

Massachusetts Is Proud of Record Made by Coolidge

Hiram Johnson, However, Will Carry on Strong Fight for New England.

By MARK SULLIVAN.

Boston, Dec. 16.—When Hiram Johnson comes into Massachusetts to fight President Coolidge he will find a paramount issue. That issue is pride in Massachusetts and faith in Massachusetts' son. There is not one of the 16 districts in this state where there is any present probability of Johnson getting the delegates as against Massachusetts' own son.

Johnson is to get any delegates from this state he must accomplish it in ways or on issues not yet foreseeable. That is unquestionably the situation as it stands today, and the writer cannot find any observer here who is able to imagine any future circumstances likely to change this situation, except in the direction of solidifying it more firmly in front against the invader. There is no way here with any disposition to invite Johnson in or to give him welcome after he comes in. There is no political leader whatever, and no other person or any substitute likely to be starting to start a campaign in the delegate to the national convention in behalf of Johnson. Any one who should do this would be courting political, social and business opprobrium in his own community.

The belief here is that Johnson's managers will pick out one district here in Boston, where the normal republican vote is very small, and have Johnson personally make speeches in it and otherwise concentrate on it, with the hope of winning two out of Massachusetts 36 delegates, and proclaim this to the world for whatever purpose it might do to Mr. Coolidge's prestige. But, even as to this one district, competent observers say that so great is the local pride in having a Massachusetts man in the White House that the democratic voters in the district would go into the republican primary if no one in order to prevent the outsider from carrying even that one district.

There are some critics of Mr. Coolidge in Massachusetts, chiefly because of disappointment over his anti-bonus stand, for virtually all the leading newspapers, both conservative and radical, have been in favor of the bonus and have taught a considerable portion of the people to favor it. Senator Lodge is for the bonus, but all this counts nothing as against the state's pride in having one of its own in the presidency, and the state's confidence in Mr. Coolidge's character, sure-footedness and common sense, which qualities even Mr. Coolidge's critics universally contribute to him.

That is true of Massachusetts is almost equally true of the five other New England states. Four out of these five—New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine and Rhode Island—are virtually as impregnably solid for Mr. Coolidge as is Massachusetts. In Connecticut there is a possibility that Johnson may get a small group of delegates.

An agent of Johnson's organization, who is an able and resourceful politician of the old time type, is already at work in Connecticut and may have some success in selected districts, but of the 100 delegates from New England, Johnson does not stand today to get more than 10 at the outside. It would be safer to bet that Johnson will get no delegates from New England than to bet that he will get 15. Under these circumstances, since the amount of time and energy necessary to get Johnson delegates from New England could be so much more profitably expended in the west or the middle west, it is necessary to find some motive for Johnson's invasion of Massachusetts and New England other than the number of delegates he can get. That motive is taken to be the desirability from Johnson's standpoint, of setting up a counter demonstration designed to prevent Mr. Coolidge's friends from fighting Johnson in the latter's home state of California.

Railroads Ask Right to Give Preachers Passes

Lincoln, Dec. 16.—The Union Pacific, Burlington, Northwestern and Rock Island railroad companies, recently enjoined by a decision of Judge W. M. Morning, of the district court at Lancaster, from granting passes to ministers of the gospel and charity workers, today filed an appeal in the supreme court against the ruling. The appeal, together with the granting of a supersedeas bond, holds in abeyance the order of Judge Morning until final determination of the case. Judge Morning held that the act of the legislature permitting the giving of transportation was arbitrary and discriminatory, constituting class legislation. He asked the state railway commission to notify the railroads to cease issuing passes.

Cramton Attacks Plan of G. O. P. Apportionment

Washington, Dec. 16.—The reapportionment of delegates to the republican national convention decided on by the national committee was attacked today in a statement by Representative Cramton, republican, Michigan, who asked that it be rescinded. Mr. Cramton said the national committee had no power to change the basis already formulated, and declared the action "increases the danger of that again occurring which in 1912 led to party schism."

Three Injured When Machine Turns Over

Rushville, Neb., Dec. 16.—Sheriff Bruce was driving Saturday morning in a car from Alliance with his daughter, Marguerite, Wilma Barth and Harold Mayes and when going down a sandy hill south of Hay Springs the car turned over twice. The sheriff suffered three broken ribs; Wilma Barth, a broken collar bone, and Marguerite Bruce a broken wrist. Harold Mayes escaped with bruises.

Czecho-Slovakia is issuing postage stamps in commemoration of the republic's five years' existence.

Winner of First Prize in Contest of Red Heads



Miss Peggy Clark was awarded first prize at the California Industrial exhibition for being the most charming red-headed girl in the state. Over 500 entrants were in the race.

Sacred Symbols Are Explained by Pastor in Sermon

Death and Resurrection of Christ Are Most Important Things Symbolized, Rev. Miller Says.

The institution of the Lord's Supper as a symbol of the death and resurrection of Jesus was explained and emphasized by Rev. George A. Miller in his sermon, "Significant Symbols," at the normal Christian church yesterday morning. It was pointed out that this was observed on the first day of the week when the early disciples gathered to break bread.

The significance of the day is not marked by sermons or songs, it is instituted as the day for the partaking of the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of the Savior. Commenting upon the scripture which says, "He that eateth and drinketh unworthily eateth and drinketh to the damnation of his soul," the pastor declared that there were many who misinterpreted the passage. "If only those who were worthy partook of the emblems, none could partake," he explained. "But the meaning is that those who partake with unworthy motives, or with thought of what these sacred symbols mean, are doing so unworthily."

"These ordinances," continued the pastor, "were given for all time for all people to whom the gospel has been given. The important things symbolized are the death and the resurrection of Christ, and so it is that we partake of them in memory of Him who died to save, and rose again on the third day." The pastor commented briefly upon the ordinance of baptism, symbolical of the burial of the Savior, and urged against the observance of these ordinances in meaningless form.

Preceding the sermon was an anthem by Miss Marjorie Jones and choir, "Love Not the World," and a solo by Mrs. C. C. Choyce, "Savior Divine." Next Sunday evening the choir will render the cantata, "The Coming of the King," by Dudley Buck, under the direction of Mrs. Carol Marhoff Pitts, with Miss Ruth Esther Rockwood at the organ.

God in Man, Text of Rev. Albert Kuhn

Rev. Albert Kuhn, pastor of Bethany Presbyterian church, spoke yesterday on "The Indwelling God." "A great many people are in doubt concerning the incarnation of God in Jesus, but the conviction grows always stronger in me, that unless the life of God becomes part and parcel of the life of any human soul, that soul cannot live its divinely intended life." "In this Christmas time let us recall to ourselves this solemn fact, that we are God's representatives on earth and that the conception which our generation will have of God will depend to a large extent upon the faithfulness with which we reflect His character."

State Auditor Marsh Files for Re-Election

Lincoln, Dec. 16.—George W. Marsh, state auditor, yesterday filed with the secretary of state for re-election. Marsh had been previously mentioned as a candidate for congress, but has renounced any idea of seeking a place in the house. Another name was inscribed in the records of the secretary of state when Judge L. S. Hastings of David City, filed for re-election in the Fifth judicial district.

Columbus Man Pleads Guilty to Liquor Charge

Columbus, Neb., Dec. 16.—Fred Schultz, proprietor of a soft drink parlor, entered a plea of guilty in county court to a charge of illegal possession of liquor, following a raid on his place by Deputy State Sheriffs Broady and Dewey, and local police. He paid a fine of \$100 and costs. The liquor was locked in a refrigerator in a small room. Mr. Schultz maintained he was not selling the liquor, but had it simply for his own use.

Waterworks Planned for Republican City

Republican City, Neb., Dec. 16.—The plans and specifications for city water works have been sent to the office of the state board of health at Lincoln. Bids for construction will be advertised for and it is hoped that the contract will be let and work begun at once. Should there be no delay, the system will be ready for use not later than April.

Range Conditions Good

Sioux Falls, S. D., Dec. 16.—Ranges are maintaining their condition unusually well throughout the range country, for although some states show a decline others are reporting a compensating gain, according to the Department report of the United States division of crop and livestock estimates. The condition of ranges on December 1 averages 52, which is one point below last month but 11 points above the condition of a year ago.

The Pelham Affair by Louis Tracy

(Continued from Saturday.) CHAPTER XIII. The Little Black Book. Tomlinson, the chauffeur, brought his master to New Scotland Yard at 10 o'clock next morning. The weather was fine, and London was wearing its gayest colors, whether natural or sent from heaven, or artificial, is cozened by Manchester and Lyons. The baronet, as became a man of good social position, who was also in mourning, wore a black coat, dark cloth trousers and a silk hat. His face, usually well bronzed, had become rather pale and gray, the marks of his shell wounds were somewhat vivid. In every other respect he looked normal—a finely built, well set-up soldier, carrying his honorable scars bravely.

"Are you speaking to me?" said Sir Arthur, evidently taken by surprise. The deputy commissioner raised a hand. "I think it will be best if you, Slavinski, state in this gentleman's presence what you have told the department already," he said authoritatively. "You, Sir Arthur, will be well advised if you listen in silence. You will have every opportunity to question your accusers subsequently. Do you wish to take notes?" "No, thank you," was the calm reply. "Now, Slavinski, give us your story. I would suggest that you speak without passion. It will not help you at all to get angry."

The Pole pointed an accusing finger at the well-dressed, aristocratic man who was gazing at him so contemptuously. "You, yourself, Karl von Helsing, who had brof us here, and now we all fall together," he said dramatically. "Id vill to you no goot to becent you haf devalre seen me before. I haf de noof. Now, you lissen." At once the man recited, word for word, the statement made to Somers and Prideaux. He added many irrelevant details, and grew almost lyric as he denounced the arch-traitor who had cast off his true allegiance when chance and the fortune of war had given him the means of slipping into a position of wealth and safety in England. The detectives noticed that, in the excitement, Slavinski changed all his "w's" into "v's", thus rendering his strong Teutonic accent even more pronounced. He spoke for fully half an hour, and, in the opinion of every man in the room save one, made out a damning indictment. The exception was Sir Arthur Pelham, who followed his every word intently, and even nodded agreement in regard to many incidents during the years 1916-18.

At last Slavinski stopped. He was literally exhausted. "Is that all?" inquired the baronet. "Doesn't the other gentleman say anything?" "Pascari was only awaiting his cue. He was fluent, and denunciatory, but his English was an almost incomprehensible jargon, made up largely of German, French and Italian. For all that, he was definite enough. He had known Karl von Helsing for eleven years, and he sat there now, the pig-dog." "That means," said Sir Arthur intently, "that as I am 39 years of age, I must have been a notable personage at 19. . . . Suppose we disregard Pascari, who probably was well acquainted with von Helsing, and tackle Slavinski, the other fellow being a mere phonograph."

The deputy commissioner nodded. Both Somers and Prideaux saw that he looked a trifle uneasy. Thus far, the suspect had been more composed in manner than the man who might have to order his arrest. He pre- faced his cross-examination by producing from the breast-pocket of his coat a small, frayed notebook, bound in black leather. Consulting its pages, he took Slavinski through certain periods of his residence in France and England, and several times proved conclusively that the man's memory was faulty as to places and persons.

"Why should I? Why spread the area of this absurdity?" "Well, we shall feel freer without lawyers. The allegations can then be threshed out in a simple, straightforward way. . . . Ah, Mr. Somers! You know Sir Arthur Pelham, of course. Will you have those men brought in?" The superintendent nodded cheerfully to the baronet, opened the door, which he had closed on entering, and there came in Slavinski and Pascari, with Sergeant Sheldon and the young detective who "could use an automaton." The prisoners eyed the baronet with venom; he surveyed them with amused curiosity. "Well, den, we need ad laud, Karl, bud nod as any of uz vould vish," snarled Slavinski. "Are you speaking to me?" said Sir Arthur, evidently taken by surprise. The deputy commissioner raised a hand.

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ready received six or seven letters from me she naturally thought he was either romancing or mistaken." "He seems a credible sort of man. Can you account for his blunder?" "Quite easily. I was badly knocked out for a time, and may have said something which he took for a request of the sort. I assure you that between my wounds and the horrible surroundings of the place I myself cannot give a thoroughly connected history of the day's events." "But he also declares that he saw you bayoneted in the quarry?" "Quite true. I carry the marks yet. Luckily for me a buckle on my belt diverted the thrust, which would have opened me otherwise." Somers might have been slightly nonplused, but he did not show it. "The next witness will be the last—for doo," he said, and opening the door, he announced: "Police-Captain Sheridan, of Chicago."

The man who came in might have been a relative of Somers himself. He was big and burly, and blue-eyed, but his face was as distinctively American as Somers's was English. He looked directly at Sir Arthur, and smiled broadly. "Hello, Karl," he cried. "So I had to hike all the way to good old London to see you again. My! Ain't you all dolled up, too?" Pelham leaned back in his chair, and surveyed the speaker with much interest. "Are you really an American police-officer?" he inquired. "Ah, say now. Cut that stuff, Karl. You fooled some wise guys in Chicago, but you can't fool me. Why, you son of a gun—"

"Pardon the interruption," said the deputy commissioner, suavely, "but the particular point we are dealing with today is one of identification." Prideaux returned unobtrusively. The baronet, who regarded him as of no more importance than a gnat, kept on gazing at Sheridan. "Anything to ask?" said the deputy commissioner. "Nothing whatsoever. I suppose one must take the gentleman seriously. I—like his accent, though I must confess that hitherto I have always thought that the stage American was somewhat exaggerated." "Oh, we hear it," said Prideaux, with a slight smile. "You're a pretty cold proposition, Karl," he said, "but if and when those boys here are through with you I'll give you the merry ha-ha in Chi. D'ye see that?" "I think when this bubble has burst, I shall be glad to meet you again, either in London or Chicago. I like to hear you talk."

Prideaux grinned delightedly, but the deputy commissioner wanted to cut the proceedings short. "Thank you, captain," he said. "Please don't go away. There are other matters I wish to discuss with you. . . . And now, Sir Arthur," he continued, when Sheridan went out, "you can appreciate the difficulties which have perplexed our department. The matter must be inquired into fully. Will you undertake not to leave London during the next few days and attend a more formal session here when requested?" "Certainly." (Continued in The Morning Bee.)

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Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

How Madge and Dicky Got Ready for the Evening. Dicky stared at my comment that perhaps I believed in absent treatment also. Then he turned away humbly, all his good humor gone. "As you wish," he said loftily, and my treacherous impulses urged me to revoke my promise to Harriet and tell my husband that I would not go to the farm. But the remembrance of the look of recognition which had been in Mollie Fawcett's eyes at her meeting with him in the

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