

## WILLIAM HAYWARD SECRETARY REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE

Brief Account of the Busy Life of a Nebraska Boy Who Has Won His Way to the Very Front in National Politics by Dint of Hard Work and Active Ability.

William Hayward, born April 23, 1877.  
Willie Hayward, graduated Nebraska City High school 1893.  
Bill Hayward, University of Nebraska foot ball team 1899-7.  
Bill Hayward, manager University of Nebraska base ball team 1898-4.  
Attorney Hayward, graduated University of Nebraska law department 1897.  
Captain Hayward, Company C, Second Nebraska V. I. 1898.  
Will Hayward, private secretary Senator Hayward 1899.  
Colonel Hayward, Second Regiment, U. S. A., 1899-1903.  
Judge Hayward, county court, Otoe county, 1901-2.  
Will Hayward, member republican state committee 1902-7.  
Chairman Hayward, republican state committee 1907-8.  
Hon. William Hayward, secretary national republican committee 1908.

FROM the cradle to the second highest position in the management of a great political party in thirty-one years. That is the unparalleled record of a home grown Nebraska boy; born here; educated here; discovered here. As private citizen, soldier, lawyer, county official and manager of a political party he has made good.

Mr. Hayward attended his first political convention as a delegate in 1896 at the age of 19 years, and since that time he has been a delegate to every republican state convention held in Nebraska. His splendid success and rapid rise to position is due primarily to his ability, a broad mind, a genial disposition and his faculty for making friends, rather than to any pull. He has been in the public eye since a boy as a college foot ball player, a college base ball manager, fraternity man, official, soldier and lawyer, and with his years there has come to him more friends and more power. Not once in his short but very public life has he failed to measure up to that very high standard set for him by a critical people.

When the news of his appointment as secretary of the national republican committee was received at Nebraska City, the universal comment of his home folks was this:

"It's a big job, but Bill will make good."

And that line about tells the whole story of Will Hayward—he can make good at anything he undertakes. He is just a true son of Nebraska, broadened by experience, but as enthusiastic over things he is interested in as a school boy. He is ambitious to make the most of the position he fills.

The new secretary was born in Nebraska City, April 23, 1877. He was the second and youngest son of the late United States Senator Monroe Leland Hayward. Senator Hayward came to Nebraska in 1846 from Wisconsin, though he was originally from New York, and his ability soon placed him among the prominent figures of the state. He served in a New York regiment during the civil war. In 1899 he was elected United States senator, but died the following December without having attended a session of congress. Will Hayward was his father's secretary and his very close and confidential friend during the last few years of the latter's life, and possibly from him the young man inherited his love for politics and political contests.

### Married a Neighbor's Daughter

Mr. Hayward was married to Miss Coe Louisa Ireland, March 25, 1901. Mrs. Hayward was the daughter of the late Frank P. Ireland, one of the leading citizens of the state and a very prominent democrat. She resided at Nebraska City, where she was born and grew up as neighbor to Will Hayward. They have one child, a 4-year-old boy, named for his grandfather, Monroe Leland Hayward. Mrs. Hayward and the son are now traveling in Europe, during the temporary absence from home of Mr. Hayward, whose duties as chairman of the republican state committee require his presence in Lincoln. The Haywards have a magnificent home in Nebraska City, built on the ground which the elder Hayward selected for his own home. The house overlooks the Missouri river and commands a view for forty miles up and down this stream and twenty miles across into the bluffs in Iowa. Surrounding the house is a park of nine acres.

Mr. Hayward is a great lover of all kinds of outdoor sports, and he is the owner of a motor boat, which, owing to his good nature and generous disposition, he has not been on for more than two years. In fact, it has been in constant use by a bunch of fishermen, hunters and trappers ever since the new secretary made a memorable trip to St. Louis in it. A dispute arose in Nebraska City over the speed that could be obtained by Will Hayward's boat or an automobile. Hayward was willing to admit for the sake of argument that on a short run and a down hill pull the automobile could beat him, but on a long trip he maintained the motor boat would make the automobile look like a mud hole. It was finally arranged to make a race from Omaha to St. Louis. The affair was widely advertised, and on the day of the start hundreds of people were gathered at the river front to see the racers off. Hayward was there with his little motor boat, about the size of a soap bubble, bobbing up and down on the miniature waves. But no automobile showed up. Finally a message came that the auto lovers had given up the fight. Not so with Hayward. He wanted to satisfy himself that he was right.

"I'll go anyhow," he said.

And he did. It took him something like a month to make the trip. Frequently three postal cards would be received by his friends mailed in the same town on different days, where the valiant sailor man had been tied up for repairs. These postals are still kept in Nebraska City as souvenirs and a wonderful history of a great stunt. Hayward returned to Nebraska City in a parlor car and his boat rode quietly on top of a flat car.

It is just an illustration of what Hayward's friends say of him. "He never starts anything he doesn't finish."

The day before election in 1907, Hayward was called up over the telephone from Nebraska City.

"We are going to lose the county and it is your fault," said the voice at the other end of the wire. That from home was pretty bad news for the state chairman.

Then came the explanation:

"About half the voters in your ward are on that darn motor boat of yours fishing and hunting twenty miles up the river. How are we going to get them back here?"

The rest of the talk was a condemnation of motor boats in general and Will Hayward's in particular.

Hayward sent a good friend on horseback and overhauled the boat. Though the fishing and hunting were good, every man aboard that boat came home and cast his vote for Hayward's favorite candidates. They did it for Will Hayward.

### Service in the Army

As a soldier in the Spanish-American war, Will Hayward is remembered by the members of the Second Nebraska regiment and particularly by the members of company C, of which he was captain, as a careful, humane, energetic officer. He was mustered into the service in 1898, and remained at Chickamauga until September. He was mustered out in October and then a short time later elected colonel of the Second regiment.

When Hayward became a captain in the army of his country he was 21 years old and had just left school. He was given more responsible duties to perform than is usually placed upon the shoulders of a captain. In going from Nebraska to Chickamauga he was given charge of a battalion and it was a part of his duties to look after the commissary and order food by telegraph to be served the soldiers at the various stations along the way. His willingness to work was not overlooked by his superior officers, and the members of his regiment say he did all that was required of him and more.

Before the regiment came back to Fort Omaha a sick train was made up and sent on ahead. Hayward and Major Tracey went over to Lytle, a short distance from Chickamauga, where the sick were being cared for, and worked day and night getting their comrades comfortably fixed aboard the cars. Then Hayward went as far as Chattanooga with the train. As an indication of how well he made good as a soldier, it is only necessary to point out that three different governors offered him the post of adjutant general of the state. These governors were Dietrich, Mickey and the present governor, George L. Sheldon. Each offer was declined.

Hayward was graduated from the law department of the State



WILLIAM HAYWARD.

university in 1897, when Supreme Judge Reese was dean of the law school.

"Hayward had a bright mind when in school," said Judge Reese. "He never had to dig like some of the other students, but he seemed to be able to master his studies without apparent effort."

After his graduation, Hayward opened his law office in Nebraska

City, and in 1901 formed a partnership with W. H. Pitzer. Except for the time he served as county judge, one term, and the time he served in the army, he has applied himself closely to his law business. It is said of the law firm of Pitzer & Hayward that its business exceeds that of any other firm in the southern part of the state. In fact, a resident of Nebraska City said the name of Pitzer & Hayward

## Burdens That Are Borne by Turks

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—"The dramatic rapidity with which a bloodless revolution brought a constitution in Turkey is hardly the western idea of an Oriental coup," said one of the Young Turk party who came as an exile to America. "The people of the east you think are all fatalists and move with leisure through devious courses and with sanguinary results."

"Yet after all the procedure is not inconsistent with the qualities that those who have studied the Turk ascribe to him. Some people wonder that from the 'unspeakable Turk' there should come men of such patriotism and worth as the revolutionary party has developed. All classes of Turkey, not alone the official class with which the foreigner has come most in contact, have formed part of this movement, and some of the qualities of my countrymen have appeared that might not have been suspected."

"There has not been much encouragement in the past to study the Turk at home and most foreigners who have attempted an opinion seem to have gone about it merely as if they would confirm themselves in one that they had already formed. Your practical man of business finds a country where roads and bridges invite disaster, where the principal towns are undrained and unlighted and where people seem to take a curious delight in sitting perfectly still. Persons influenced by their sentiments perceive only the division between Moslem and Christian and are interested in the former principally because they consider them inferior beings and deserving of pity; these folks get a jolt when they discover that the Mohammedans has an absolute contempt for the Christian and can find no better term for them than *giaour*."

"The Turk is really a mass of incongruities, and when you take this into consideration you will find that the working out of the bloodless revolution without any apparent leader, yet swiftly and surely, is not so much of an Oriental mystery. His country has been the scene of ever recurring anarchy, yet he has an inherent sense of discipline, wherein lies his great military strength."

"As lazy as a Turk" is a byword, yet in all the world there is no more industrious peasant than some of the Turkish peasants, and there are no more painstaking and patient soldiers. The Turk is recognized as the greatest persecutor that the Christian has to contend with, yet his religious in-

stincts are all for tolerance. "The world has credited him, and only recently, too, with excesses of barbarism, yet he is hospitable to strangers and kind to animals and children. He will calmly sit smoking his chibouk to the last whiff and then get up and out a Christian's throat or go to his mosque. So while the Turk may be guilty of some things charged against him, he may at the same time be patriotic and deserving of a better government than he has had."

The propaganda that won the recent victory is interesting. The Turk, though the dominant race in the empire, is not the most numerous; he scarcely numbers one to four of the others. Yet he either won them all over or kept them silent, while he plotted in the most despotically-ruled country in the world, a country overrun with spies and official sycophants.

According to the best information available a few weeks ago, the young Turk party consisted of merely a handful of students, exiles and Europeanized and Americanized Moslems, without money, organization or influence. Then all of a sudden the whole country becomes ablaze, the sultan, after his thirty-two years of virtual imprisonment in his palace, meets a delegation of the revolutionists, tells them that his "greatest object is the prosperity and salvation of my subjects who are no other than my own children," takes out of the closet the constitution of 1876 and promulgates it throughout the empire. It reads like the trick of a magician.

"The land was merely ready for revolution," said the young Turk, "when the Turkish soldier found out from the troops of other nations that had been sent down to police Macedonia that their governments paid them regularly and that they were expected to serve only the legal time of their conscription, he got to thinking."

"He, poor devil, had perhaps never had a pay day and he served as a soldier as long as he could be kept in the field. When he went home at last he found that the Christian peasant neighbors of his own age had settled down to a modest degree of prosperity; while at the end of his long term of service he was penniless, his parents' farm had run down in his absence, and he was forced to work it with the most primitive implements and without profit."

"In the towns he found that the Jews and the Armenians had monopolized the trade, and home and wife in his poverty-stricken condition were impossible and from lack of

training he was unprepared to compete with other races in the struggles of modern life.

"He might become a tax collector or a civil official, but the latter was seldom paid, and of the former's exactions, after he had settled with the man higher up, there remained only a mite. As the ruling, dominant race he might confiscate his more successful Christian neighbor's property, but this kind of reprisal had created such an uproar of recent years in Europe that it was no longer worth the while.

"The position of the officers was no better. There was no system of promotion for merit and most of the snags at Constantinople, as well as many of the high positions, were given in reward for efficient spy service. I have often known old officers to pawn medals won for gallantry in the Russo-Turkish war in order to get food for their wives and children."

"The discontent has been increased by the incapacity shown by the government in the management of the home affairs and by the necessity that has so often arisen, to their humiliation for the interference of foreign powers. The censorship regulations had grown so oppressive that about the only book a man could safely have in his possession was the Koran. Shakespeare and Dante were interdicted because somewhere in their writings there was found some reference to the prophet that might be considered derogatory."

"The newspapers were strong on the boll weevil in Madagascar or the culture of prunes in Kamchatka, but there must not be a mention of public policy in Turkey or a reference to political events in Europe. The murder of the king of Portugal was reported as an attack of heart disease and the assassination of President McKinley was represented as a death due to natural causes."

"The revival of Turkish literature that showed so much promise a decade or so ago was crushed and the works of a new school of native authors in which the educated Turk took much pride could be read only in stealth. Most modern inventions were prohibited. Electricity appears to have come in for the special aversion of the sultan."

"There are only three or four buildings in Constantinople that are lighted with it. At one time when the sultan was going to the mosque he saw that it would be necessary for him to pass under a telegraph wire. He ordered the wire to be cut be-

appears on one side or the other of "practically every case on the present docket of the Third judicial district."

In accepting the place as secretary of the national committee Will Hayward is making a financial sacrifice. His law practice, which now reaches five figures annually, is constantly growing. He is considered one of the ablest and most brilliant lawyers in Nebraska.

Mr. Hayward is a splendid speaker and on several occasions he has appeared before state gatherings and recently was one of the orators at the annual banquet of the Young Men's Republican club of Lincoln. This club prides itself on the good speakers it has secured, and Hayward's speech will go down in the history of the club as one of the very best that has been delivered on these occasions.

### His Love for Politics

Through the position of secretary of the national committee will mean a financial loss to him, Hayward loved politics and his party too much to refuse the offer. Since a boy he has been actively engaged in local and state contests. Since 1901 he has been a member of the state committee, and while he has worked hard for the success of others, it cannot be said that he himself is very ambitious politically. He was elected and served one term as county judge of Otoe county in 1901, but he declined a second nomination. Three years ago he was a candidate for the republican nomination for congress from the First district to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Elmer J. Barkett, who had been elected to the senate. Hayward missed the nomination by two votes. A year ago Hayward was a delegate to the conference called by Governor Cummins of Iowa, looking toward the election of United States senators by direct vote.

When Governor Sheldon was elected, he first offered Hayward the position of adjutant general, which was declined. He then insisted upon him taking the place as private secretary. This also was declined by Hayward, because he said he could not afford to sacrifice his law practice. This place pays \$2,000 a year. Yet Hayward accepted the chairmanship of the republican state committee, which pays him the munificent sum of nothing.

His record as chairman of the state committee is fresh in the minds of the people of Nebraska. He elected Judge Reese by the largest majority ever given a candidate for supreme judge in the state. As chairman he was not only energetic, resourceful and ambitious, but original as well. He originated a campaign document which attracted attention all over the country. It was the now famous pledge slate.

Previous to the election of the legislature in 1907, The Omaha Bee published the republican party pledges. Candidates for the legislature signed these and the page of pledges and facsimile of the signatures was published. When the legislature convened, the page was reprinted under the heading: "The promise—now for performance."

Governor Sheldon pasted the page on his office wall and as the pledges in the form of bills were passed by the legislature and brought to him, he crossed out that particular pledge. At the close of the session every pledge had been crossed out. In the fall Will Hayward went to the office of the governor and dug up that page of The Bee with the governor's marks on it. Hayward had the page photographed and cuts made of it and used it as a campaign document. It was one of the most original documents ever used in a Nebraska campaign and the result showed it proved very effective.

### Business Methods Apply

Hayward is not the originator of the card index system, which first used in this state, has been adopted by the national committee, and neither does he claim to be, but during his term as state chairman he has brought the system up to date and perfected it. He is a careful organizer and a great man for details. While chairman he did not stop at the end of the campaign and lock up the headquarters, but kept the headquarters open all during the summer months and kept in touch with the county chairmen. His men have worked in the headquarters every day since the closing of the polls last November, and the result is the republican party has entered the fight this fall in better condition than ever before. He has so simplified the work that his successor can continue it without a jar.

Hayward was importuned by his friends to permit the use of his name as a candidate for delegate to the national convention, but he refused.

"I'm going to the convention anyhow," he said. "Elect someone who would not go otherwise."

He could have been a delegate from the First district without a contest had he consented, but he would not.

He attended the convention at Chicago and there met Frank Hitchcock, manager of Secretary Taft's campaign for the nomination. When the national chairman called his meeting of western chairmen and committeemen to be held in Colorado Springs, Chairman Hayward attended and explained the card system to the visiting officials. Hitchcock invited Hayward to meet with the eastern chairmen in Chicago, and at this meeting he again explained the card system. That he made a favorable impression at both meetings all reports indicated. His election as secretary of the national committee, while a surprise to the great majority of the people in Nebraska, was not wholly unexpected. Rumors had been current for several days that Nebraska was to lose Hayward, because Hitchcock wanted him in some capacity.

The day following his selection a large floral horseshoe was sent to the headquarters of the republican state committee from the home folks of Nebraska City, wishing the new secretary good luck. With the horseshoe was a card bearing the following inscription:

A Good Luck Wish  
From the home folks at Nebraska City  
to  
William Hayward  
in his new field of labor on the  
Republican National Committee.  
Having made good as school boy and student,  
soldier, lawyer, judge  
and party manager.  
Your old friends doubt not that you  
will help  
"Make Taft."

The tribute from Nebraska City home folks came very near unshoring the new secretary. They are the people that know him. They knew him when he was a 14-year-old boy and taught a Sunday school class in the Baptist Sunday school. In those days there were a lot of colored people living in the First ward in Nebraska City, where the Haywards lived. Many of them were old slaves and they all wanted to know how to read and write. Young Hayward took it on himself to teach them. Every Sunday afternoon for two years he conducted a Sunday school class, and in addition taught reading and writing. Years later, when Hayward ran for county judge, though his ward was always democratic in politics, he received all but eight votes in the ward. Mr. Hayward is a member of the Baptist church and for many years he has been a trustee in his home church.

Will Hayward is well qualified by experience and education for the position of secretary of the national committee. He has traveled extensively, not only in his own country, but after completing his law course at the university, he traveled abroad for a number of months. He knows how to meet people. He knows how to make people glad. He is the same to everybody all the time.

Will Hayward is good-looking. He is six feet and one inch in height, has dark hair and fair complexion. He is built like an athlete and is an athlete. He is a worthy son of his father.

Incidentally the date the newspapers carried the news of Mr. Hayward's selection as secretary was just ten years to a day from the time his father received the republican nomination for governor of Nebraska.

H. H. P.

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