

15

CENTS

Bob Shuler's

15

CENTS

Exclusively

MAGAZINE

Editorial

August - 1932

What is the Issue? Is it booze?

With 10,000,000 Americans out of work, is it booze? With 100,000 little home owners in California losing their homes, is it booze? With one public official making a private fortune of \$500,000,000 in eight years while the middle class American is plunged into bankruptcy, is it booze? With the cost of government mounting 300% in ten years, is it booze?

Indeed, what is the issue?

Is it booze?

"Truth is the
keenest weapon
ever drawn"

"He who is Right
shall dare and die
unconquered"

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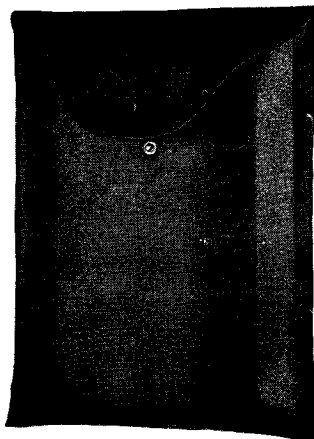
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J. R. SPENCER, Publisher

AUGUST 1932

The Politicians Dumfounded

No, the politicians can not understand it. The whole thing is too deep for them. They are amazed! They are non-plussed! They are dumfounded!

The idea of a sane man going to the American people with a great cause, without the help of the professional politicians or the backing of partisan politics, is beyond their ken.

According to the political "wise guys", it simply "can't be done."

Well, it is being done. And the man who is doing it will be in the finals with a vote in this state that will stagger the political bosses. It's being done to prove that it can be done. It's being done to prove that Americans are not all hog-tied and delivered to the political masters. It's being done with the avowed and premeditated purpose of challenging the independent and patriotic voters to vote their own convictions, free from the bit and bridle of partisan dominance.

That man is making this race without buying up a single leader. He is making this race without slipping a dime into the pocket of a single organization head. He is making this fight without purchasing the support of any group or "paying off" any "chiseler" or political leech.

Organization leaders have deserted even their cause in order to seek his defeat, for the source of their gain is gone if such a man can win in such a manner.

His fight is open, frank and straight forward. He is going to the people and to the people alone. He is asking for their support and for their support alone.

Amazing! Yes, it is more than amazing. It is dumfounding!

Whether or not it will ultimately win is a most interesting question and is being watched with deep interest by the politicians. If the program can win, then we will change the trend of political history in this country.

Heretofore, no man could win without money with which to purchase support. The candidate must have political pull and backers among the mighty in order to have a chance. He must have a campaign manager and a highly financed organization.

Dr. Briggs, of the Anti-Saloon League, speaking in Sacramento of the candidacy of Joe Crail said: "He can put \$100,000 into his own campaign and not feel it."

To Dr. Briggs that meant victory. To Dr. Briggs, \$100,000 was the main thing. And you can not blame Dr. Briggs.

That has always in the past been true. The man with the money got there. He could buy up the leaders. He could employ the key man politically. He could finance the "chiselers."

But whether or not that is true now is quite another question. There are signs of independent action on the part of the people. There are symptoms of unrest that lead a man to hope that the voters have enough of this political commercialization.

Indeed, the politicians are trembling with apprehension at the possibility of the citizens of California going to the polls and voting their convictions, free from the dominance of selfish and greedy leaders and as free from money control or influence in their voting.

And if they thus vote, the politicians will indeed be dumfounded and a new page of American history will have been written.

At least, we are trying it out in the Senatorial race and the whole country is watching expectantly. If a poor man should win on the issues involved, it will mean a new day.

And that is why the people hold within their hands in the August primary the possibility of blazing a new path for the future that will lead again to government of the people, by the people, and for the people rather than government of the politicians and by the political bosses and for the moneyed and special interests.

BETRAYAL

ONE OF THE world's great reformers once wrote a friend these words: "It takes a heart undergirded with steel not to break as a result of the ingratitude and disloyalty of those for whom you fight."

Possibly that means that mine is so undergirded for I am far from heartbroken. But indeed I am not deserted by those for whom I have fought. The people for whom and with whom I have spent my life are showing a depth of gratitude and a variety of loyalty that makes me very happy.

However, it is now an open secret that certain leaders in the cause of sobriety in California have not only deserted me but are doing all they can to block my fight for the people, for free speech, for human rights, for sobriety and public decency, for justice for the poor and for those other invincible principles that are in practical fashion now before us.

No man can be named in California who has battled for the dry cause with more loyal insistence than I. And yet the head of the Anti-Saloon League and the head of the W. C. T. U. are ar-

FATHERS! MOTHERS! Protect Yourself; Read "HELL AT MIDNIGHT"; See Adv.

rayed against me and have chosen to support an opponent who is tied hand and foot by a re-submission plank in his party platform, to which party he has pledged his allegiance.

Prominent ministers of prominent churches, by whose side I have fought for public decency for twelve years in Southern California, have taken the same position.

Not the people! Never! They are loyal.

But it does hurt when those to whom leadership is intrusted "fly the coop" and seek to deliver the cause, for which you have fought for years, to the enemy.

The hope is that the people are stronger than the leadership. At least, here is the predicament now faced in California:

Months ago, I was forced by an unprecedented act of autocratic injustice to go to the people in the cause of free speech and human rights. I could get no justice elsewhere. A principle of deep and tremendous significance faced the American people and I alone was in position to champion it.

I came out for the United States Senate and began to actively campaign. I have spoken all over the state. The leaders of the Prohibition Party were kind enough to invite me to file on their

party ticket which I did. Their future life as a party in California depends upon my polling the necessary percent of vote so that they may remain in California with the rights of balloting for their candidates.

It is therefore apparent that I can not honorably withdraw from the race for the United States Senator until the votes are counted in the November finals, even if I cared to and I certainly do not care to.

Knowing the danger of two drys finding their way into the finals against one wet, I also filed on the Republican and Democratic tickets. Such is the situation.

I am assured of not less than 300,000 total vote in the primary. With that vote I will go into the finals. And now the leaders of the Anti-Saloon League and certain leaders of the W. C. T. U. are undertaking to secure the nomination of a second dry upon the Republican ticket which would mean two drys in the finals against one wet and the election of that wet candidate.

This betrayal is not a betrayal of me. It is a betrayal of a sacred cause. Even if, after my life-long fight for public decency, I should find myself deserted by such leaders, no great hurt could come to me. I am not dependent for the sanction of my own conscience or the approval of God upon the attitude to me of these leaders.

But the evident purpose of these leaders to try to create a situation in the finals that will split the dry vote in California does constitute an open betrayal of the cause of prohibition. These same leaders were responsible for the election of Governor Rolph by pursuing the same tactics. And now they come to repeat the performance, if they can.

Fortunately, the people see the peril. They are refusing to be led into such a trap. Their massing in splendid fashion behind my candidacy will save the day. One dry candidate can win, either against one or against two wet candidates. But two dry candidates can not win against one wet candidate. We tried it in the last Governor's race, thanks to Dr. Briggs of the Anti-Saloon League and Mrs. Wheeler of the W. C. T. U.

I want the people not to be misled. I am in this battle to the last. I am in it, because I would be a craven coward to drop out. I am in it be-

(Continued on page 459)

MOTHERS! Daughter Depends On You. Read "HELL AT MIDNIGHT"—See Adv.

Will It Be A Miracle

I AM READY to concede, now that we are within thirty days of the primary, and the fires are burning warmer every moment, that my success in the August 30th election will be a political miracle.

To begin with, I have no organization at all. Many of my opponents are spending thousands of dollars in organization.

I do not even have a campaign manager. I have no publicity man. My total payroll to individuals is less than \$200 per month, and that for office help only.

Three of my opponents are spending thousands of dollars per week in the employment of experts to put over their campaigns.

My fight has been a lone wolf battle. Not a speaker has made a public appearance in my behalf outside of my wife, who in loyal fashion has helped me over the radio.

No organizations have endorsed my candidacy. Indeed, I have openly stated that I did not want such endorsements. Some of my opponents have made large contributions to various civic bodies and in turn have received their endorsement.

MOTHERS!—Love Your Children! Read "HELL AT MIDNIGHT"—See Adv.

No newspaper is supporting me. I have not spent a five cent piece in newspaper propaganda. I have bought a few ads, announcing speaking dates, and that alone.

Not a politician in the state is advocating my election. I have frankly invited all professional politicians outside my camp. I have shown them the door.

In view of these facts and in view of the further fact that even my fellow preachers in hundreds of instances have allied themselves with the camps of my political opponents, I say that a vote, constituting victory for me in the primaries, would be a political miracle and possibly a miracle for which providence alone could be responsible.

Suppose that in the face of these seemingly insurmountable political obstacles I should poll a total vote of 300,000 in California. It would almost "stack up" beside the falling of the walls of Jerico.

Possibly I have been foolish in my decisions. I thought the preachers of the state would crusade to a man for me. I was fighting the battle for the rights of God's ministers to open their mouths and cry out against public enemies and monstrous evils and I felt that I had a right to expect the

ministers of God to battle with me. I was carrying to the people the right of a preacher to oppose the exploitation and profiteering by which the favored have imposed upon the poor and defenseless and I never dreamed that the preachers would not go to the last ditch with me in such a fight. And thank God, thousands of the ministers of God are with me. But many of them are openly against me.

And that is why I say that a vote that would fling me into the finals as a formidable candidate would be next to, if not a miracle.

But times like these have always seen miracles.

Hours of tragic crisis such as we now face have seen God and the people perform the impossible.

If I go to victory, to God be the glory! There will be no other satisfactory accounting for it.

Three of my opponents will spend \$100,000 each in the two campaigns, if they go into the finals. I will not spend \$5,000 in the whole battle.

Certainly, I may come from this fight, disappointed in the people to whom I am going and upon whom I am placing my dependence.

They may be satisfied with what they have. They may like their political masters better than I dream.

This election may prove to me that the people do not desire a crusader who will fight their battles in Washington as I have fought them in Los Angeles.

If that shall be their answer at the ballot box, I shall be abundantly satisfied. I am wonderfully situated in Los Angeles and my personal joy or prosperity can not be augmented by my success in this contest. So far as I am personally concerned, I can remain where I am without hurt from any standpoint. That is where I am fortunate.

Suppose with eleven candidates splitting the vote in the primary, I should poll a total of 200,000 votes in Los Angeles County and a total of 100,000 in the remainder of the state.

Then suppose I should find myself up against two old line politicians like Shortridge and McAdoo in the finals, one man harnessed to the Republican bosses and the other man politically owned by William Randolph Hearst. The battle of the finals would be royal!

We would discover whether or not the people actually desire to take over their own government. That's certain.

Suppose with an equal vote, I should face two dripping wets from the North like Wardell and
(Continued on page 459)

MOTHERS! FATHERS! Be On Guard—Read "HELL AT MIDNIGHT"—See Adv.

Are We Dry or Wet

AT THE MEETING of the Annual Conference of the Southern Methodist churches, convening at Sacramento, a resolution on Temperance and Social Service was unanimously adopted, in which were the following three paragraphs:

"We deplore the fact that, in an hour of the sorest crisis in the battle for moral legislation in this state and especially at a time when the Wright Act is being attacked in militant fashion, certain leaders of the Strategy Board, the Anti-Saloon League and other kindred organizations are content to engage in partisan political activity and seek certain political advantage rather than lead aggressively in the fight to drive back the forces of intemperance, lawlessness and immorality.

"These organizations receive their financial and moral support from our church people and we have a right to expect from them virile leadership, free from the dominance of political groups and the selfish, personal ambitions of leaders whose interest is becoming more and more pronouncedly partisan and less and less effective for public decency and the survival of our moral laws.

"We go on record as of the firm opinion that if the leadership of these organizations fail to withdraw itself from selfish political manipulation and give itself to militant battle for public decency, it will become the obligation and duty of Protestant Christianity to definitely enter the field of moral reform and take over all leadership looking to the maintenance of our moral legislation and law enforcement program. At present there is definite possibility of defeat and failure, not because our cause is lacking in merit but because some of our leaders are remiss."

The soundness of the above sentiment will be heartily recognized and approved by our moral forces everywhere. Men like Dr. Briggs, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League and Dr. Montgomery, his Southern California assistant, have become so intent on "playing politics" for personal and political advantage that the cause of public morals in California is gravely imperilled. That these men and their tools and puppets in kindred organizations must be displaced before there is hope of militant battle for public decency in California is now as clear as sunlight.

The Wright Law is billed for overwhelming re-

peal at the ballot box in August unless the Protestant churches save the day. Briggs, Montgomery, Mrs. Wheeler and others, who are supposed to lead us in this fight for the preservation of the Wright Law, are so busy helping Congressman Joe Crail spend the \$100,000 which Dr. Briggs boasted in Sacramento he had to spend in his campaign for the United States Senate, that they seem to have all but forgotten that the law is being attacked.

Protestant churches throughout this state have been wonderfully patient in bearing with the cheap and often designing political activities that have characterized these leaders who come to our pulpits, asking for collections and urging that we accept the programs and policies of their organizations. The Anti-Saloon League fought a battle against the organized liquor traffic in other days that has caused us to be very slow in our wrath against these selfish leaders who have

taken over that mighty fighting arm of the church. We recognize that without the Anti-Saloon League the Eighteenth Amendment would not have found her way to the Constitution of which she is now a part.

What is true of the Anti-Saloon League is true of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Indeed, the W. C. T. U. is still effective except in those in-

stances where her leaders have become the tools and puppets of those politicians who have taken over the Anti-Saloon League.

The resolution referred to in this article undoubtedly voices the indignant protest of good Protestants everywhere. We are unwilling longer to pay for political deliverance into the camps of designing party bosses and office seekers. If these organizations are really fighting for morality and decency, we will support them. If they, on the other hand, are to degenerate into partisan camps, we will leave to the candidates who are rich enough to buy their support the task of financing them and we as Protestants will take into our own hands the fight for public decency and organize our agencies accordingly.

(Continued on page 464)



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JOE CRAIL'S MONEY

THERE IS and will be much comment during the next thirty days on the money that is being expended and will be expended in the campaign by Joe Crail for the United States Senate.

In that comment, some concessions must be made if the critics of Joe Crail would merit the belief on the part of the public that they are honest in their criticism.

First, it must be remembered that the ability to spend money is not itself a crime nor is the expenditure of money itself reprehensible.

Second, that a man should have come to where he is able to spend large sums of money does not of itself mean that he is dishonest or lacking in sincerity. Rich men are not necessarily bad. Indeed, it may be conceded that they are as a whole very much what other men are.

Third, the desire of a wealthy man to finance his own campaign out of his own money is worthy and to be commended.

Having said these things, which should absolve any candidate from evil motives in paying out any legitimate amount in financing his campaign, there remain some other things that should be said.

First, the law that permits of the expenditure of \$50,000 in the primary and \$50,000 in the finals, in a campaign for the Senatorship of the United States is tragically menacing and should be repealed forthwith. One fourth that amount is abundant. Indeed, it is doubtful if one fourth that amount should be spent.

When Dr. Briggs of the Anti-Saloon League, speaking to a group in Sacramento, affirmed that Joe Crail would spend \$100,000 of his own money in his Senatorial Campaign he made an affirmation that should cause every good citizen to pause and contemplate.

Is any man justified in spending that much money for an office?

Is not the expenditure of that much money for an office a dangerous precedent and practice in a democratic government?

Does not the expenditure of that much money for an office come dangerously near constituting an open purchase of that office?

I am not saying this because it is Joe Crail who is fortunate enough to have this money and

to be able to spend it. Tallant Tubbs has as much as Joe Crail and will possibly spend as much. The same is true of William Gibbs McAdoo. I am saying it because in the case of Joe Crail, the boast has been made that he will spend this abnormal amount of money for his election.

I claim that for any man to spend \$100,000 for election to any office is unsafe.

The fact is, any of these candidates manage to spend much more than the law permits them to spend. Take for instance the sending out of the book "My Twin Joe" by Joe Crail's brother, Judge Charles Crail. I understand that 10,000 of those books were distributed to ministers, newspaper men, club women and various political leaders. The book is priced \$2.50. That would mean that \$25,000 was expended in the free circulation of the book alone, undoubtedly a political move.

In the sending out of this book there is another principle involved that is as doubtful as the matter of the abnormal expenditure. Suppose Judge Charles Crail had sent a check for \$2.50 to 10,000 people and accompanied the check in every instance with a letter appealing for votes and influence for his brother in the forthcoming election. It would have been a public scandal. But he did send the equivalent of \$2.50 and in every instance the

book was accompanied either immediately or within forty-eight hours by an appeal for the vote and influence of the recipient.

Here is the menacing danger of too much money in action. And that is why I say that a law should be passed that would curb and prevent an expenditure of money that would cast a shadow of doubt if nothing more upon the motives that prompted the expenditure.

Once men could serve in public office in this nation even though good fortune had not smiled upon them in the form of revenues. Once a poor man could be elected. And it is my notion that the very fact that for the past decade it has become virtually impossible for a poor man to occupy high public station in the Republic, is one of the causes contributing to our present predicament. We face a situation where greed has eaten the soul out of the body politic. Men have bought

(Continued on page 459)

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And that there are tens of thousands who thus qualify there can be no doubt. If on the other hand you want a man who can straddle the whole liquor issue, be wet in the North and dry in the South, vote both ways in one short day, you can not by any stretch of the imagination find a better candidate than Samuel Shortridge, the incumbent who now holds the office of United States Senator. He can qualify as a damp dry or a dusty wet, as per the local setting. He ought to satisfy any straddling group upon this or any other issue.

Or if you should desire to set your political affections upon a dry of the William Randolph Hearst variety who can go to Chicago, pledged to one candidate, and deliver to another at the opportune moment, you can take William Gibbs McAdoo, of whom it was recently said by an old political crony that he would sell the pin feathers out of the wings of the Angel Gabriel for a political advantage. Indeed, there is no reason why any man, of any political complexion on the liquor question, should not be able to find a champion in the present senatorial line-up.

But if you have risen in your patriotism and love for country above the liquor issue and want to find a champion of the people's cause, a man who has fought the battles of humanity and who seeks the opportunity to "carry on" for a brighter day for the struggling millions, then you are facing a very different question and the issue is one that demands a type of leadership far removed from the political variety that now hovers about the booze question like vultures over a carcass.

If the American people are still content to elect professional politicians to represent them, the

primary in August affords an opportunity to choose between some of the most notorious, men who have themselves fattened in and on public office and who in turn boast of their ability to start a stream of money flowing in their efforts to buy their way back into power.

It all depends upon what the people want.

If the people want a Tallant Tubbs, rich and affable, playing ever with the special interests, drinking booze and voting for its manufacture and sale, a man who in public office has never yet been found fighting the battle of the people, they have that man at their finger tips and ready to serve.

If the people want a Joe Crail, a man who entered the practice of law poor, made a fortune by driving keen bargains, in whose family fourteen have enjoyed access to the public feeding trough, counting receiverships,

the fourteen pulling down more than \$500,000 in salaries, fees and pensions, a man whose brother can afford to send out 10,000 copies of a \$2.50 book as a bid for votes and influence, a man who can and does boast of his ability to finance a \$100,000 campaign without assistance—I say, if the people want that kind of candidate, he is in the line-up.

And he is not a bad sort.

But his ability and disposition to make an actual people's fight on the floor of the United States Senate, if judged by his past record, is negligible. In other words, the whole matter depends upon what you want a man for.

You have a man in the office of United States Senate at present. If you want a politician who plays the game, side-steps, smoke-screens, straddles and fills every requirement of present-day political manipulation, why not

return that man to the office he holds? Why change unless the people really want a change!

Indeed, to hear certain candidates and politicians talk, the only necessity for a change is bound up in the liquor issue. If the people are liquor-minded in a mild way, Shortridge is not bad. If they are booze-mad and must have it, Tubbs would seem to qualify. If they want a dry on a re-submission platform (whatever that means) Joe Crail qualifies. And thus the bill-of-

(Continued on page 463)

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Judge Parker Wood and Dist. Att'y's Office

STRANGE indeed is the turn of events these days. And the strangest of all is the sudden seeming effort on the part of the District Attorney's office to defeat Judge Parker Wood for the Superior Bench.

That the Bar Association should be mildly interested is also as lacking in illumination.

So many things beyond the ken of mice and men are popping up these days. We wonder if the explanation of it all could be the relationship of Judge Parker Wood to Trinity Methodist Church, where he has been a loyal and devoted official for the twelve years of the writer's pastorate and where every man, woman and child holds him in the highest regard and esteems him as one of the truest men and greatest judges in Los Angeles county.

Is Judge Parker Wood, in other words, to be penalized for his loyalty and fidelity as an official member of Bob Shuler's church?

And if so, why should the District Attorney's office have permitted itself to be used in that direction?

Loyalty is a great word. It spells more than some people imagine. If Trinity Methodist church and her pastor and Parker Wood have not been loyal to Buron Fitts, the present incumbent of the District Attorney's office, then we do not know the meaning of the word.

And yet out of the District Attorney's office comes Dan Beecher as a candidate against Judge Parker Wood and the Bar Association in their recommendation gives him the advantage for some reason not hard to guess.

Strange coincidences! We wonder how much or how little they mean?

And right here William Randolph Hearst enters in. For some rather salient reason (we imagine) Hearst undertook to take over and manipulate the present grand jury. One month of that body's time was taken and the taxpayers' money expended in making a case against Judge

Daily Stafford. Stafford had fought the Bar Association and Hearst.

The District Attorney's office co-operated.

Later, urged by the same Hearst newspaper cohorts, the Porter administration was muddled and through the same channels and by the help of the same District Attorney's office.

In the meantime eulogistic comments concerning the District Attorney begin to appear in the Hearst newspapers and the old Los Angeles Record's venom turns into maple syrup and the cartoons disappear from the front page.

Strange happenings!

And about that time Dan Beecher of the District Attorney's office announces against Judge Parker Wood,

the only judge in Los Angeles county who belongs to Bob Shuler's church.

All of which we leave just where it is. We do not pretend to be able to understand any of it.

We do know that we have never yet failed to support Buron Fitts and in our weak way we are still at it. We try to remain loyal even if others betray. We know that we have always supported Dan Beecher. We know that both Buron Fitts and Dan Beecher know and concede that there is not an abler, more honest or conscientious judge on the bench than Parker Wood. That's why I say, the whole thing is an enigma to me.

Having said this, I must say more.

I must say that, whatever this strange coming together of the Bar Association, the Hearst newspapers and the District Attorney's office may mean, the people have no doubt as to Judge Parker Wood.

If Parker Wood is not honest, there are no honest men left in public service. I trust him as I would and do my own father. I have known him intimately and watched him for twelve long years. I never knew him to do a cheap or designing or unworthy thing. He will bear me witness that in the years he has served as Judge I have never asked him for a favor that related itself to his judicial duties. I have known that the man is so

(Continued on page 464)

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Bar Association Dominance

LARGER and larger looms the question of how far the people may go in the determination of the issues and personalities that shall enter into their government.

One Eastern politician boldly claims that only 10% of the American people are capable of thinking and thus determining their own position upon public men and questions.

Even the Literary Digest a few years ago ventured timidly to ask the question as to whether the American people had brains enough for self government and came back with some very interesting answers, among which there were not a few, claiming that democratic government in this country was doomed in the ultimate because of the thick skulls and dense brains of the populace.

At least the Bar Association of Los Angeles County seems to have definitely determined that the people are incapable of doing their own thinking and so that body proposes to choose for them the judges in whose hands the interests and rights of the people rest. These leaders of the Bar not only propose to instruct the voters on their voting but they are not slow in proclaiming that in the not very distant future the right of the people to elect their own judges may be taken from them and turned over to the politicians and the Bar Association leaders.

I have for years claimed that the American people were capable of self government, and that they had brains enough to choose their own judges and public officials and there is where the Los Angeles Bar Association and I have differed until the difference has grown into a breach.

There are five reasons and possibly more why I feel that the people are far safer than the Bar Association leaders in the selection of the judges of Los Angeles County:

First, the people do not come to the judges, after election, with all kinds and characters of litigation, such as was carried by the leaders of the Bar Association to the judges in the defense and protection of the wreckers of the Julian Petroleum Corporation and kindred outrages.

Second, large corporations such as the Southern Pacific and Pacific Electric, continuously in the courts defending damage actions, do not de-

fray the expenses of campaigns put on by the people in promoting the candidacy of certain judicial candidates.

Third, the Bar Association necessarily constitutes an interest and a malign interest at that, in that its members are dependent upon their success in the courts for a livelihood and, so long as human nature remains vulnerable, will be subjected to the weaknesses and temptations that come to men who find themselves in the presence of judges whom they have actively assisted to their places of influence and authority. Fourth, the people pay the expenses of the courts, the salaries of the judges, the cost of all litigation before them and even the fees of the attorneys themselves and it is unfair and unjust to seek to take out of their hands the actual determination of

the personnel of the courts they thus support.

Fifth, the prejudices, the likes and dislikes, the spirit of revenge and retaliation enter into the selection of the Bar Association candidates by the lawyers who are on the inside in that selection, as may be proven by the fact that they openly and bitterly oppose all candidates who in turn oppose the strangle hold of the Bar Association upon our courts.

Witness the fact that even now the Bar Association is engaging in a recall attempt, aimed at men who have defied the attempted dominance of the Bar leaders. Witness further the fact that Judges of the Ida May Adams type, who openly contest the right of the Bar Association to control the courts, call down upon their heads the open and flagrant vituperation of the Bar Association, re-

gardless of the fact that those delivering the endorsements and the failures to endorse are forced often to concede, as they did in the case of Ida May Adams, the diligence and ability to work of the judges in question.

Surely it is something in a day when one Judge, all but unanimously endorsed by the Bar Association, has spent not over two afternoons per week in his court within a year, when a judge like Ida May Adams gives the same amount of time and diligence to her task that a union labor carpenter puts into his work.

(Continued on page 463)

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A PATHETIC FIGURE

POSSIBLY the most pathetic figure in California politics today is William Gibbs McAdoo, once trusted by the moral forces of America as their leader, today trusted by neither friend nor foe.

The going over of McAdoo to William Randolph Hearst is one of the bitter disappointments of these disappointing times. That he should have capitulated after years of courageous advocacy of public decency and become the tool of the most menacing personal factor before the public eye today is one of those strange and unaccountable "flops" that present-day politics is given to producing. The battle of Hearst for liquor, his un-American defiance of the public good, his repudiation of the constitution and that for which it stands has long been a subject of comment on the curbing, and nobody misunderstands his motives or his activities. MrAdoo has posed as representing the exact opposite for years. He fought in 1924 for a dry nation and fought heroically. And while the last few years have found him engaged in private law practice, when he did lift his voice, it was always on the right side of public questions. His present deflection is therefore tragic.

Wise men politically are now saying that at no time has either McAdoo or Hearst been genuine in his loud sounding fight for Garner of Texas for President. As events have transpired, it would appear that these two men got their heads together months ago and planned a series of events that have since developed, by which McAdoo was to capitalize for himself by delivering the seeming strength of Garner to Roosevelt.

But back of this whole picture is the evident purpose of Hearst "to elect a President", take over California politically and dominate this state and nation in conformity with his preachments and selfish ambitions.

That Hearst has been wise in his political moves thus far must be granted. But that he has destroyed McAdoo is evident. Nobody who knows Hearst is surprised. But those who thought they knew McAdoo are amazed. McAdoo's own close political friends are chagrined and disgusted. The burning political ambition in his heart, which undoubtedly prompted his political "sell-out" has shocked and stunned his friends. In disgust they are turning from him.

Hearst and McAdoo have only had one thing in common and that the bitter hate of both for Al Smith. Smith stated years ago that he would never permit his name to appear on any ticket with

the name of William Randolph Hearst. Smith stopped McAdoo in 1924. Therefore they owed Al Smith a debt in common but nobody ever dreamed that men as far apart as Hearst and McAdoo have always seemed to be would join hearts and hands in the payment of that debt and become comrades in their stand on public issues and national questions.

Indeed, only a few months ago, McAdoo and Senator Hefflin were holding conferences looking to the establishment of a third party for a dry fight throughout the nation. About the same time, McAdoo gave out a statement, published in the Los Angeles Herald, to the effect that the Republican and Democratic parties had served their day and that the people were ready to repudiate both parties. But now we find Hearst, who for years has been a bolter of his party, and McAdoo coming together as loyal Democrats and undertaking the task of taking over the party they had virtually repudiated.

All of which would be but interesting news were it not for the fact that these two mortal foes now walk hand in hand, their hearts beating with a single purpose, the old wounds healed, their spleen on a common foe vented, and their hopes for the future the same.

Just such swinging of men from one position to another for personal advantage is the disgusting and vicious reason why the people are losing all confidence in their leadership throughout this country. Think of William Gibbs McAdoo fitting himself into the program of William Randolph Hearst! It is as though an angel of light had sought employment at the offices of his satanic majesty.

The shock that has come to the friends of McAdoo can be best illustrated by a remark recently made by an old comrade-at-arms who has fought by his side for years. Speaking of McAdoo's alliance with Hearst, this friend said, "He would sell the pin feathers of the Angel Gabriel for a political advantage."

And now what will happen to McAdoo? Only one thing can happen. Just as he has deserted will his friends desert. Wardell of San Francisco, the original Roosevelt leader, will take over the partisan Democratic strength in California and leave the tall ally of Hearstism defeated on August 30th. That will be the going down of the sun for McAdoo. Even if Roosevelt should be elected, it will not save McAdoo.

And thus the tall son of a noble cause sells his birthright for the smoking beans of Hearstism and goes into oblivion. Too bad!

What Price Flood Control

BEFORE the State Engineer stepped in and stopped the work, four and a half million dollars were squandered on the San Gabriel Dam in charge of E. C. Eaton, Chief Engineer of the Los Angeles County Flood Control District. The contract which the chief engineer signed provided that 36 cents per cubic yard was to be paid for excavation below the floor of the valley, and \$2.95 for stripping the hillsides. The usual procedure in dam building is to make sure of the foundation first, for if there is no foundation, there can be no dam; but with only 36 cents a yard to be paid for foundation excavation as against \$2.95 for stripping the side hills, the contractors decided that they would let the foundation go for a while. The contractors' own geologist's report, made before work was started, threw considerable doubt on the possibility of finding a foundation. Mr. Eaton, in spite of this information, allowed the contractors to proceed with the highly profitable hillside excavation, which they did—to the tune of more than two million dollars. If your memory is good, you will remember that KGEF called your attention to this situation and coming. When the west side finally caved in, the State Engineer intervened with his refusal to approve the site.

Following the shutdown Mr. Eaton recommended that the contractors be paid more than \$200,000 for excavation done outside his own payline, that they be paid \$270,000 for delays and nearly another \$100,000 for some old tanks, pipe lines, sheds, etc. This "extra" \$570,000 was to compensate the contractors for losses on this job, which was stopped by the State Engineer. And after the contractors had been paid over two million dollars for excavation on which there was a profit of about a million and three-quarters!

On January 27, 1930, Mr. Eaton wrote the Supervisors recommending that they buy from the contractors approximately eleven miles of railroad

track, ties, etc., for \$62,978. But it developed that the County had built this railroad and already owned it, so Mr. Eaton could not buy it from the contractors. On January 29, 1930, Mr. Eaton recommended in a letter to the Supervisors that they buy two used 125,000 gallon steel tanks at the San Gabriel Dam site for \$16,000. Any steel tank manufacturer will be glad to sell you two such tanks for \$3,000 and brand new at that.

The records show that the Supervisors bought the two tanks.

When the west side caved in and the Supervisors had settled with the contractors as suggested by Mr. Eaton. The Illustrated Daily News employed an engineer to measure the amount of excavation removed inside the contract payline. This en-

gineer stated that the excavation quantity was between 450,000 and 550,000 yards. The Supervisors, on Mr. Eaton's recommendation, had paid for 773,646 yards or about \$800,000 too much.

Then the 1930 Grand Jury took the matter up and employed a Board of three engineers to investigate. After spending many weeks and some \$20,000 of the taxpayers' money these engineers exonerated Mr. Eaton entirely, stating that

charges of gross irregularities in the Flood Control Department were unfounded. In the next paragraph following this exoneration this report said that the payline had not been approved by the Supervisors as required by the contract. Mr. Eaton paid the contractors more than two million dollars for excavation, for which there was no authority, according to

this report. Apparently two million dollars is not enough to constitute "gross" irregularities.

In this report the engineers forgot to state that the Illustrated Daily News' estimate of excavation inside the contract payline was correct. They did measure it, they now claim, but didn't give it in this report. Was it because it would not look so good to admit that the Daily News' estimate of excavation was correct?

On the west side these engineers found 24,000

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cubic yards less excavation than Mr. Eaton had paid for. This is just a "small" item of some \$70,000. But it must be explained, for otherwise someone would have to pay this \$70,000 back to the County and that would be just too bad. So they advanced the "theory" that this 24,000 yards must have fallen into the excavation after Mr. Eaton got through measuring and before this committee of engineers started. Not that they measured this, although they spent \$20,000 of public funds on the survey. They just "assumed" that this survey must check Eaton's, notwithstanding the fact that they were employed and paid to determine whether it did or not. At any rate some months afterwards one of these engineers was employed by the Flood Control as Consulting Engineer and paid another \$2,000 for this and we know he had not previously been employed by the Flood Control.

After the Board of engineers had rendered this report to the Grand Jury exonerating Mr. Eaton, the State Registration Board for Civil Engineers took action against the engineer for the Daily News, asking him to show cause why his license should not be revoked. At the hearing the resident engineer for the Flood Control testified under oath that the Daily News estimate of yardage was correct and that ended that, except that shortly afterwards a member of the State Registration Board was employed as "expert" by the Flood Control and paid \$1,000.

And now comes a member of the 1930 Grand Jury and makes an affidavit that the report above referred to was changed. Yes, says a member of the Board of engineers, but the changes were only minor changes. No, says the Grand Juror in his sworn affidavit they were major changes and I objected to those changes at the time they were made.

In Booklet No. 4 of the Tax Reduction Club, Inc., you will find on page 11 the Club's 47-th Broadcast, in which is told about large sums of money being expended by the Flood Control Department to beautify the Los Angeles River next to Harry Merrick's subdivision. And this was expended without the knowledge of the Flood Control Consulting Board.

Harry Merrick got a year and a day in a Federal Prison for falsifying his books and Special Agent Donald C. Bircher reported, according to

the Daily News, that Merrick stated orally that the false entries were made to conceal facts from the County Grand Jury in its investigation of alleged graft in connection with the San Gabriel Dam fiasco.

We have spent 42 million dollars on flood control since 1917 and the Supervisors have on hand another 20 millions, which has been voted, but not issued. To give an idea of where this 42 million dollars came from, we find the following, based upon today's valuation: City of Los Angeles \$23,600,000; Pasadena \$1,500,000; Glendale \$1,000,000; Beverly Hills \$900,000; Santa Monica \$800,000 and Long Beach \$2,500,000.

How do these municipalities, cramped for funds for school, libraries and welfare work, like the flood control figures from the March 1932 payroll? The monthly salary was \$41,000 or half a million a year. There were 215 office employees, but only 148 laborers and for the 148 laborers there were 6 construction superintendents and 28 foremen. There were 7 right-of-way engineers with no right-of-way to survey; 4 testing engineers with nothing to test; 14 hydrographers with no water to measure, etc. What a glaring example of wasting public funds in unnecessary salaries! \$41,000 paid out during the month for supervision and administration officials and \$19,000 for laborers; an overhead of

68 per cent. For every dollar paid out for actual labor, the flood control paid \$2.16 for supervision and administration. And at the head of this institution is Mr. E. C. Eaton,

who paid out more than two million dollars for San Gabriel Dam excavation before he found out he had no foundation.

Four of the present supervisors are now asking you to re-elect them on their record. Henry Wright and John Quinn are on the Flood Control Committee of the Board of Supervisors. If you don't like the record of the flood control department under its present management, you have a chance to express it on August 30th.

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Excerpts of Mrs. Shuler's Radio Address of July 19

I THINK I shall take up briefly tonight the things for which Mr. Shuler stands in this fight. Few of you have any doubt as to the ability, the courage, the resourcefulness, the honesty or the aggressiveness of the man. You want to know what he will fight for. Well, here are some of the things:

He agrees with the Declaration of Independence that the only justification of government is that it defend and shelter and protect and maintain the rights and liberties of the people. When, because of the invasion of the exploiters and profiteers, it ceases to perform such a function, it deserves no loyalty or support from the people. If that principle is treason today, then it was treason when John Hancock and other patriots as glorious signed their names to such a doctrine.

My husband holds that professional politics and professional politicians have betrayed and exploited the American people and deserve to be driven from power for that betrayal. He is opposed to the centralization of power in Wall Street, Washington or anywhere else. He believes that the people should be the most powerful factor within the Republic and that any group or movement that threatens their sovereignty is inimical to public welfare. He is utterly opposed to the delivery of this government into the hands of Bureaus and Commissions, with the personnel of which the people have nothing whatsoever to do.

Mr. Shuler believes that a good and patriotic citizen is one who submerges his own personal desires and inclinations when the public good is involved and is willing to make any individual sacrifice for the good of the whole. For this reason, Mr. Shuler claims that any "personal liberty" doctrine that threatens the rights of mankind as a whole is un-American and lacking in the first elements of genuine patriotism.

Mr. Shuler has a world program as well as a program for his nation. He is opposed to any foreign entanglements that would jeopardize the peace and prosperity of this country but he firmly believes that no nation can live unto itself in this small world and that a policy of exclusion and

selfishness will ultimately choke us to death and destroy the possibilities of either progress or peace for our own country. If that isn't sane and sound, then the best thinking of the world is all wrong. There is not one small drop of Hearst philosophy in Mr. Shuler. Any policy that would close our doors and say to our neighbors "We will have nothing to do with you" is repugnant to that democratic spirit that has been his from his childhood.

On the question of the League of Nations and Disarmament, my husband has most emphatic convictions and expresses them. He stands for any sane and sound policy that would stop the expenditure of billions of dollars for instruments of slaughter, while the world is starving for bread. The idea of civilized nations spending

more money getting ready to kill men than they spend in educating their children is a commentary on our greed, our selfishness and our barbarism that is sad beyond description or explanation. So Mr. Shuler without apology, stands for friendly planning of any and every kind, looking to the gradual elimination of the war spirit and the machinery of war from

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this tragedy stricken world.

As to war itself, my husband has a remedy that he is bold enough to advance. Years ago, he got that remedy by reading an editorial sent him from the Christian Science Monitor. He has convinced himself that it will work. His contention is that when war is made as dangerous for the rich man's money as it has always been for the poor man's boy, the war spirit will die over night. Mr. Shuler promises to foster and fight through a law conscripting industry and wealth, in the event of another war, and the sending of the holdings and money of the big rich to the front with the boys. That guarantees that never again will the big millionaire steel kings and powder kings and other greedy money hogs ever make a cent out of war. The next war will break them instead of adding billions to their coffers. That means that there will never be another war.

That doesn't mean that Mr. Shuler is a pacifist. He is a stubborn fighter. He will gladly die be-

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fore he will submit to injustice and wrong. I know that by actual experience. I have seen him walk into the house bloody all over more than once. He's not a pacifist but he hates war and I have heard him say that it is the most indefensible and inexcusable monster that ever walked the earth and if you'll give him a chance, he'll make war look sick in this country and you wait and see if he doesn't.

Mr. Shuler has very definite and positive views on the question of money. He boldly asserts that those who profit by the mere manipulation of money are traitors. He consigns Wall Street and the International Bankers to that category without hesitation. His claim is that money is but a medium or instrument through which and by which the people may carry on their business in living their normal lives. He likens the functions of money in the body politic to the functions of the blood in the normal physical body of a man. He claims that men who withdraw money from its legitimate channels of activity are as certainly criminals as murderers would be, if they should withdraw the life-giving blood from the arteries of a living man. And he believes they should be dealt with as such.

Mr. Shuler has no sympathy with the Rascobs and Mellons and others of their ilk who have manipulated and juggled the money markets of the country to their own selfish ends. To his mind such men are unworthy of either mercy or excuse. He describes such men as having proven themselves recreant as patriots and unworthy as citizens.

He points to the centralization of wealth as one of the real ulcers of these distressing times, and I have heard him urge repeatedly that men like Andrew Mellon and Morgan should be forced to turn their hoarded millions loose. Their idle money is a menace to the world at this time and Mr. Shuler believes they should be either forced to give it back to the channels of legitimate industry or should suffer the penalties of confiscation. He holds that if 100,000 little home owners in California alone should have their little homes confiscated by the government because they cannot pay their taxes, then these hoarding billionaires should either give their billions back into the processes of orderly and prosperous industry and business or the government should forcibly

take it from them and put it back where it belongs. Nobody seems to think it outrageous when the government confiscates the little homes and little farms of the poor. Why should we be so tender and compassionate in protecting the criminal rich?

Let all my hearers understand tonight that Mr. Shuler believes that the hoarding today in this nation is going on among the rich, the extremely rich, and not among the poor. The Los Angeles Times will not agree. They preach that the little shop girl and laborers in the mills and factories are hoarding their money. That is untrue. What they can save, they are justified in saving. That is thrift. That is the way they may rise above the level of dependence and poverty. But the half dozen men in America today who have the gold of this nation at their mercy are not engaged in processes of thrift. They are engaged in robbing the poor by tens of millions of their right to earn their daily bread. Such men are the arch criminals of this Republic and my husband has no mercy on them.

He believes Wall Street and the International Bankers are worse than embezzlers who steal money from banks. He believes that laws should be passed that would make felonies of their dishonest and greedy activities that would land them in stripes and behind bars where they belong. He has commended Senator Hiram Johnson for his courageous and unceasing battle against these exploiters of the people and Mr. Johnson will find Mr. Shuler his eager and enthusiastic ally in fighting such despoilers of our citizens if the people should decide to send him to the U. S. senate.

Mr. Shuler has courageously given his opinion of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, where two and a half billion dollars, levied as taxes on the people, have supposedly been put to work in an effort to stabilize the banks, the insurance companies and the railroads. His conviction is that the best way to stabilize big business and finance is to stabilize little business and finance. He thinks that 10,000,000 put to work would come nearer stabilizing the banks and the insurance companies and the railroads than these so-called loans that are being dished out of the people's taxes right now. In other words, he is completely out of harmony and agreement with

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the idea that prosperity can be brought back by taxing the people to help big business. His notion is that little business should be helped first. The little merchants, the little farmers, the little manufacturers, the little men of all varieties are the ones that need the help if prosperity is ever to return. As it is the little fellow is receiving more burden while the big fellow is getting the assistance.

Who is paying the gasoline tax, the major oil companies or the Ford drivers. You know. I do not have to tell you. Who is paying the power tax, the power trusts or the irrigation farmers. You know. You know tragically well. Who is paying the tax on checks, the banks or the little depositors? You know. If you do not, wait until your bank book is balanced. And thus it goes. The little man is being taxed into bankruptcy that the banks and insurance companies and the railroads may receive help to the tune of two and a half billion dollars from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. If you think the people are asleep to this, just wait until Mr. Shuler's vote is counted in August. They know what he is protesting against and they are right with him.

Mr. Shuler contends that the workers of this nation should be put to work and that it should be done without another abnormal tax being levied upon the people. The big boys do not like the idea of an inflation of our currency but that a safe and sound policy of inflation is the only relief, Mr. Shuler believes. He has some mighty good company in the theory. Mr. Lincoln inflated the currency of the nation and saved the nation thereby. So did Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Shuler claims that America must have money with which to carry on and that we cannot longer burden the breaking backs of the common people with taxes to supply that money. He advocates heavy taxes on luxuries and wealth and the removal of all taxes for the present from the struggling masses. He advocates the issuance of script or government notes or greenback, backed upon the solvency of the nation itself—we used to call them due bills—and the making of such currency into legal tender by an act of congress. He contends that if an individual can use his credit to ride over a period of depression, this nation can do the same thing. He claims that gold is not the only stable basis upon which this government can extend its credit.

Certainly, the Wall Street bankers and their allies will not like this. They'll fight it to the last ditch, for it means the cheapening of the hoarded money they have piled back somewhere out of sight. It means that they will be forced to bring that money out and put it to work or see it di-

minish in bulk and value day after day. Inflation of currency is never pleasing to the crediting class. But it has saved the debtor class more than once. Today three fourths of us belong to the debtor class. Moreover, the debts we owe were made when there was plenty of money and values were at the peak. Hundreds of thousands of people who owe money today could not sell the property they owe money on for the debts they owe. In other words, their equity is practically lost in the slump of values. But they must pay their debts on the old basis. That isn't fair. It isn't just. If the stuff they own must drop one half, then why not their obligation drop? The only way it can be done is by a sane and sound inflation of currency.

The issuance of script for the purpose of defraying government expenses and paying for public works will accomplish two things: It will equalize the obligations of the debtor class and the depreciation of its values and it will also force the favored creditor class to turn loose its hoarded billions of dollars in order to maintain the value of its money. When those two things happen, up goes the thermometer and prosperity is on its way back and then the government can retire its script when the people's earnings are at a peak instead of in the trough. If that isn't sane and sound, I'd like to know what is.

You need not tell me, that the little farmers and merchants and shop owners, the middle class Americans upon whom the government rests, can stand much more tax burden in an effort to bring prosperity back. You are simply killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

The Federal Reserve bank has failed. It was taken over long ago by the International bankers. Wall Street has crucified this nation on a cross of greed and the politicians have stood around and laughed while it was being done. My husband thinks the people's hour has arrived and I think he is thinking right.

Next Tuesday night I am going to finish this analysis of the position of my husband on public issues now before the American people. At that time I shall discuss his position on municipal ownership, the tariff, the liquor question, the gangster situation in the nation, free speech, the soldiers bonus and other vital questions now before the people. Mr. Shuler has not followed the political custom and kept from the people his position on public issues, only giving out that position as he has been forced so to do. He has frankly from the beginning given to the people his stand upon these issues. I shall be glad next Tuesday night to continue this comment as to that stand.

IF YOU WANT TO HELP BOB SHULER FIGHT FOR FREE SPEECH TO THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES SEND HIM A CHECK AT ONCE. IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH. IF KGEF IS PERMANENTLY SILENCED THEN FREE SPEECH IN AMERICA IS DEAD.

Comment and Opinion

THOSE WHO HAVE BATTLED FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD have reaped their greatest reward in their own consciousness. "It is better to have served and to have fed upon the consciousness of service rendered than by the route of greed to have attained unlimited fortune or by ambition worn a crown." That statement is true. There is joy of a deep and abiding character in any battle that is fought for the public good. And the rather strange fact is that the joy does not come in the winning. It rather attends the battle. "The deep gladness of the fray", is the way one soldier puts it. And the strange thing is that few people ever know this deep and abiding joy that comes from service. There is so much selfishness and greed in men that their ability to drink deep of the fountains of real joy is destroyed long before an inspiration toward service ever comes their way. Happy indeed is the man who in his youth finds the highway of the public good and learns to love the battle line for others. Such a man will live to the full a life that can only be empty when self and greedy ambitions are enthroned.

I SAY THESE THINGS BECAUSE THE OPPORTUNITY for another battle for the public good has come my way. My life has been one long line of battle fields. I can not remember when I was not fighting. In my childhood I fought for survival. I fought for bread to eat. I fought for opportunity. I fought for an education. I fought for the privilege of preparation that I might be armed and equipped for the battle for others. As a young man I came to love the battle for the souls of men. I began to fight for the rights of the underprivileged. I fought the battles of my fellows against the sins and evil conditions that preyed upon them. I revelled in the battle. If I won, I felt stronger for the next one. If I lost, I simply asked: "When do we fight again?" And thus for more than a quarter of a century the battle has raged about me. And I am glad. I am glad that I have had the strength with which to fight. I am glad that God ever sent my way the opportunity. I am glad that there was born in me the purpose. For I have eaten the sweet food of the sustaining approval of my conscience and heard the voice of my Maker say, "Well done!"

AND NOW I AM IN ANOTHER BATTLE. Some of my fellow ministers, I understand, have bitterly condemned me because in carrying this fight to the state of California I have called upon them for assistance in making announcements and in otherwise assisting me in securing audiences. They have accused me of seeking to use them

and their churches to further my political ambitions. They are utterly ignorant of the motives that have inspired me. They have failed to analyze the battle I am in. For twelve years I have fought the exploitation of God's poor in Southern California. I have cried out against evil deeds of evil men, whose activities threatened those who were shelterless in the midst of these trying years of greed. I have challenged the right of men to rob their less fortunate fellows and I have delivered that challenge in the name of the God of the ages. Not an informed minister in California but that knows the story of that fight. Not a man of God who graces a pulpit of His Son but that recognizes the justice and righteousness of that battle.

BUT GREED AND AVARICE AND SELFISH LUST FOR GAIN are slow to acknowledge defeat. They fight back. And so they fought back. The Julian Petroleum Thieves and their protectors in high places threw me into jail. More than once I was haled into court. My life was threatened. Twice, attempts were made to blow up my radio broadcasting station. Finally the Federal Radio Commission silenced that station and undertook to muzzle my voice. Let no man think that in such an hour some sordid ambition for public office seized a man who for a quarter of a century has taken the gaff for the public good. No, the thing that happened was this: I must either accept the challenge and draw my sword or lie down and quit. I was sweetly conscious that God did not want me to quit. Therefore I went to battle again for the right of a minister of God to speak in defence of the poor, of the exploited, of the betrayed, of the hunted and hounded, of those who were dealt unjustly with and of suffering and burdened and oppressed humanity everywhere.

IF IN SUCH A BATTLE I DID NOT HAVE THE RIGHT to go to my fellow ministers for help, then surely in no battle might a man expect the assistance of his fellows. If in this fight for Free Speech I could not appeal to my brethren in the ranks of Christ's Church, then certainly in no battle could such an appeal be made. And so I boldly asked my brethren for assistance. Nor was I disappointed. True, some of the more prominent ministers "shied off." The "high steeped preacher" has never been enthusiastic in such issues. He usually has too much at stake. The vested interests and the selfish "money bags" are all too often fortified behind his costly altars. And yet more than one city pastor has stood by me in this battle with stubborn fidelity. But the ministers of God in the humbler pulpits have uni-

versally rallied to me and a more splendid army of glorious men never stood by the side of a brother in an hour of fray. There has come to my heart a joy that I can not describe or define as I have looked into their faces. God bless them every one!

I SAY THESE THINGS THAT I MAY SAY ONE OTHER WORD. Any time God's men get ready to stand in solid line against the foes of humanity and public decency, we can save the day. If morality languishes and the cause of sobriety and virtue trails the dust, we have ourselves to blame. You need not tell me that God will not in any age vindicate a forward march on the part of His people. All we have to do is to forget ourselves, forget our little jealousies, forget our differences of opinion as to methods, forget our pride of personal leadership and ambition for position in the ranks and go forward. God will do the rest. If I were selfish in this battle in which I am engaged, I would not dare write these lines. If twelve years of public service in Los Angeles (I am starting upon my thirteenth year) did not prove beyond any question my unselfish loyalty to the cause of mankind I would not risk such sentiment as I am writing down tonight. I have established my right to say the thing I am saying. We can win for God, for public decency, for sobriety and morality, for human rights and the public good, if only the Ministers of God will accept the challenge of this hour and move forward together.

WHETHER OR NOT I AM ELECTED IS NOT THE ISSUE. If there were another man to whose hand had come the battle axe that I find in mine, as God is my witness I would gladly follow him. But where is the man in California today? Congressman Joe Crail has been selected by Dr. Briggs as his standard bearer. But where is his record of service? He is a citizen of Los Angeles and has enjoyed conspicuous position through these five years of terrible exploitation, profiteering, injustice, corruption, graft and greed, the record of which now shames the good name of the metropolis of Southern California. Give one single instance where he opened his lips in protest against the vicious rape of public decency by these evil forces that have preyed upon us. Joe Crail is a man of enormous wealth, most of it made in public service. He has profited, but wherein have the people profited? Did he urge the prosecution of the Julian wreckers who robbed 40,000 stockholders of \$200,000,000? Did he warn against men like Beesemeyer, Ferguson, Fish Brothers, Tolbott and a score of others like them?

IF JOE CRAIL WERE NEW IN PUBLIC LIFE, there might be some hope that he would become a militant champion of the people's cause in this hour of crisis. But he is older in public service in California than I. What has he done? For what has he stood? Where has his voice thundered the challenge in the face of the enemy

of the poor? The test of the future is the trail of the past. I urged Joe Crail, my personal friend, long ago to take up this fight for free speech in Congress. I wrote him letters. I talked with him personally. He acknowledged the iniquity of it. He assured me that it was an outrage. But he insisted that the hour was not opportune. I am in this battle because he would not accept the challenge. What of William Gibbs McAdoo? Recently I published a letter which I wrote to Mr. McAdoo and which he never answered. In that letter I offered to withdraw from this battle in his favor if he would repudiate William Randolph Hearst, come out for public decency and declare against special privilege. But he had sold himself politically to Hearst and could not do it. He is today the most pathetic figure in the public eye in California, a man whom the people trusted, but whose lust for personal political advantage has destroyed all confidence in him.

WHAT OF SENATOR SAMUEL SHORT-RIDGE? Is there hope of battle for the public good in him? Not a champion of the people believes for a moment that he can untie himself from the demands of his political masters, even if he wished. What of Tallant Tubbs, play boy with his millions and capable only of discussion of the liquor question? Has he ever aimed a blow at the people's foes? Wherein is there hope in him? What of Wardell, Abbott, Youngworth and all the rest? Is there a man among them who will whet his blade and strike for the rights and liberties of the people, for the return of the government into their hands, for public decency and sound morality? Then who is left in whom there is hope of militant leadership, if I lie down and quit? The moral forces are right in declaring that the hope of the nation depends upon militant leaders being elected to Congress and the United States Senate. All right, name the man in the race for the Senatorship in California. I do not state my case and as I see it, the people's case, from a selfish standpoint. I state it as it is and no man can deny it. And it is for these reasons that I have come to my fellow ministers in California without apology and asked for their support.

UNDERSTAND ME AT ONE POINT, PLEASE. I do not have to win this fight to be happy. I am happy in the making of it. I am happy in knowing that it is the fight of right and justice in an hour of national peril. Others have fought and lost and fought again. I can do the same and smile. But I could never smile with a free heart again if I did not make the fight. I have in the past lost more times than I have won, although God has given me some glorious winnings. But the joy of my heart has never been determined by the goals. The race has thrilled me. I love the fray. I love action. I love the battle din. The game thrills me and fills me to the full. It is life, life in its big, pungent, powerful, thrilling fullness! Anything else is empty. To seek personal advantage at the cost of con-

viction, to be satisfied with victory attained by the sacrifice of ideals—such empty and meaningless attainment is like finding a peak beyond the cloud-line and starving to death there.

THIS DOES NOT MEAN THAT I DO NOT DESIRE TO WIN. I do. I desire to win because that will give me an advantage in the next battle for the public good. I desire to win because upon the winning I can build a larger program for public benefit. If I lose, I can fight again. That's fine. But if I win, I can fight on ahead. That's better. And I am honest in saying to my friends that I have in my heart not only the glad urge of battle but there is back within my heart a "hunch" that God has a winning ahead for us. It will not break me if He hasn't, but if He has, I will thank Him and swear a new allegiance. It seems to me that every man who fights the battles of his brother man should desire to win. God has builded many mighty movements on defeat but His greatest achievements have been builded on success. He builded this Republic on the success of the Revolution. He builded the doctrine of Human Liberty on the success of Lincoln. So it is right and good that we should want to win.

POSSIBLY IT MIGHT BE WELL TO SAY A WORD about the entrance of a minister into a battle that must be fought in a political manner. Politics has today an unsavory odor. And yet politics is the science of government. Politics is the approach of patriotic men to the solutions of the problems of humanity as they relate to human relationship. At least, such are the definitions that should be accepted. Such are the definitions of politics in its higher sense. Certainly a minister should be at home as a factor in good and righteous government. He should be in his place in helping to solve the battles of human relationship. Therefore, if there be any reason why a minister should not act in a political manner, that reason is predicated on the corruption and debauch of politics rather than upon politics itself. I certainly have no place in the stench of designing, corrupt, dishonest filthy political manipulation. But I have a place as a minister in the battle for my country and her people today and since there is no process by which a man may come to definite service, save by touching the problems of his day as he finds them, I have dared to enter the political field without apology.

IN DOING THIS, I HAVE DECLARED MY FREEDOM of all partisan political dominance. Neither the Republicans nor Democrats will own me, for I have refused the yoke of both. My name appears upon both the Republican and Democratic tickets for only in this manner can I bring my desire to serve the way of the people,

and yet I have notified all parties that I will not be bound by any platform or plank within it that strikes at public decency, good morals, the people's rights or any other imperishable principle of a people's government. I am not in partizan politics. I see no hope for the cause of humanity in the political programs and manipulations of the old parties. In my opinion, they are utterly selfish and their leadership greedy beyond compare. For years the people have looked to these fountains for sweet waters and they are today drinking the bitter dregs of deception and disappointment. Therefore I have declared my emancipation. I am free. I belong to none of them. I will vote and act for God and humanity, for my country and her future and beyond that I will not bind myself.

THE POLITICIANS HAVE BEEN GOOD ENOUGH TO COME TO ME with proposals. Recently, quite a group approached me with the question of what my position would be if I should secure the Republican nomination. They conceded that possibly 100,000 voters would follow me in November in my choice of a presidential candidate. Their question was, would I bind myself to an enthusiastic support of President Hoover if I found myself on the ticket with him in the finals. I think my answer was a bit disappointing. I frankly stated that I was not ready to say where my vote would be cast in November, save to say that I shall try my best to forget all personal affront and injury and vote in such a manner as to assist most in conserving the public good. I am not one hundred per cent satisfied with either candidate of the two major parties. But I shall try to take the best. I shall recommend that man, if I can decide who he is, to my friends. I shall do that, not by way of political barter, but because of my conviction that we who are fighting for public decency must stand together.

I THANK GOD THAT THERE ARE MANY PEOPLE IN CALIFORNIA who have such faith and confidence in me as that they will go with me in this matter. Whether there be 100,000 of them I do not know. If there are, it is easy to believe that such an army will determine the election in California in November. Therefore I must pray much and be right in my own soul before I come to a decision. It must not be based upon any personal whim. It must not have a semblance of selfishness in it. Certainly, it is more than difficult for such a decision to be reached, so human are we all. And especially so, when a man feels as I feel that a great wrong has been done him and his friends and his church and his cause by a man for whom he has fought and suffered. There is not a man in California who has given himself more unselfishly in support of another man that I gave myself in support of

President Hoover. I campaigned five states for him at my own expense. I went into court and fought through two libel suits at a cost of \$10,000 and never winced or complained or asked for help. I defended him from the day of his inauguration. And the attempt to muzzle me by his administration was a lick below the belt. No man will deny that.

NOW WHAT MUST I DO? WHAT CAN I DO? WHAT WILL I DO? One thing is sure, I must forget all that. I have tried very hard to do it. I must weigh the matters of the future, free from any bitterness that may have come out of the past. I must weigh the attitude of one party against that of another party and the only thought with me must be the people's good. I must weigh one candidate against the other candidate and I must not permit my own self to enter in. My whole attitude must be predicated upon the welfare of my nation. That is all I can promise now. That is possibly all I will say until after the August primary. If I could choose my own path, I possibly would find the going easier, if, with a splendid support behind me, I faced a candidate on both the old parties and fought it out independently. And yet I am seeking the votes of all good Republicans and all good Democrats

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who stand with me in this fight. Some way or other God will bring the issues of this campaign to where the best route ahead will be opened. With that I am satisfied.

I HAVE WRITTEN THE PARAGRAPHS OF COMMENT AND OPINION this month as a friend chats with his friend. I want to be understood. I want my brethren and friends to know my heart, my purpose, my intentions. I want them to believe me as unselfish in my battle as I humanly can be. I want them to believe that I have no debts to pay or speak to vent. I must face God and my conscience after this is over. If I win, I must so win as that no burden of guilty regret shall rest upon my shoulders. They must be free for the burdens ahead. There will be plenty of them. If I lose, I must lose in such a manner as that the approval of my own conscience will bring me joy and give me strength for the next battle ahead. It is then more important that my friends not only understand me but that I understand myself. I have therefore written to and for my own soul. I have said these things to myself and I shall read them carefully after they are in print and pray for grace enough to make them good. I have made no promises of a political nature to any man. I have entered into no trades or understandings. I am going to the people with the people's cause. And I have stated my case in these paragraphs in the hope that both my friends and my critics may understand me.

BETRAYAL

(Continued from page 442)

cause the issues are such as that some man must fight through and he must be militant and determined. No other man who qualifies has appeared in the fight for free speech, human rights and economic justice.

Therefore I will go through, win or lose. I am that kind. I have never yet put my hand to the plough and turned back.

If the people will support me, we have a mighty vindication of public decency, of right and justice, of sobriety and the enforcement of law ahead of us.

And we have no doubt of the people!

WILL IT BE A MIRACLE?

(Continued from page 443)

Tubbs. Wouldn't that be interesting? The ministers of the state would have their souls tested then. Even Dr. Briggs would have a hard time supporting the Republican machine!

But one of those situations we are apt to face. And then the miracle might happen!

Did you ever pause to think what such a miracle would mean to America right now when the hearts of men are bowed down with discouragement and bitter dejection? Did you ever try to calculate the courage and hope that would be inspired by such a victory of and by and for the people?

It is not I. Forget this little man, dear reader. It is the right of a minister of God who has fought the battles of the people from his childhood to continue that fight—That is the issue!

Well, God has performed miracles when such issues were involved!

JOE CRAIL'S MONEY

(Continued from page 445)

up public office and then in turn have exploited the office they have thus gained.

In my opinion the hour has come for men to be selected for public position not as a result of their cash holdings or their ability to carry on high-priced political campaigns but as a result of their record in actual service to the people and their ability to continue that service.

Recently, a brother of one of my opponents gave a very flattering contribution to a certain organization and within thirty days that organization came out in an endorsement of that candidate. That's a little too much akin to buying yearling calves at auction. No government can prosper from such manipulation.

The power of money has already been felt. It has all but doomed the nation. Let's turn to something else.

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Excerpts of Mrs. Shuler's Radio Address of July 26

I PROMISED you last Tuesday night to finish this evening a discussion of the issues upon which Mr. Shuler has taken a definite and positive stand. The first issue that I shall discuss is that of municipal ownership. Mr. Shuler has always been a stout and stubborn advocate of municipal ownership. He believes that the principle should be extended with as much dispatch as the ability of the people to branch out in their municipal enterprise justifies. Mr. Shuler not only believes in the municipal ownership of water and power, but he believes that the day will come when the people will own and operate their mediums of transportation, their telegraph and telephone service and possibly their banks. He believes that sanity and sound judgment should go hand in hand with all such advances and that it would be a costly mistake if the people rushed into these projects without actual preparation and ability to put through these enterprises.

Mr. Shuler is not a socialist and has stoutly opposed the impractical methods and solutions which socialism offers, but he believes that in the solution of humanity's problems in this country much of social legislation is ahead and that our economic injustices must speedily yield to the demand of social justice.

Mr. Shuler's only appeal, in his discussion of municipal ownership, is for sane, safe and business organization and manipulation of these enterprises that are owned and controlled by the people. It is not necessary to say to you that my husband is stoutly opposed to the control of the people's business by politicians who operate for political advantage and not for the people's well being and profit. My husband's whole career is proof that such is his position. He holds that many of our municipally owned utilities have suffered irreparably from the cheap and grafting and corrupt oversight that has characterized their supervision. According to my husband, a municipally owned enterprise demands good business leadership just as a privately owned enterprise demands good business leadership.

Who can imagine a great privately owned corporation selecting, as its heads, men whose only recommendation is their fox-like ability to dominate political situations? No, privately owned concerns secure the best business and professional services possible and leave the politicians for our municipally owned endeavors. That's the shame of it and that's the thing my husband has fought for years. Certainly, the politicians do not like that gospel and so they herald far and wide the

accusation that he is not a friend of municipal ownership.

Well, I'm his wife and I know him and I happen to know that he'll go further in his battle for municipal ownership than any other man in the field for U. S. senator and his is not a fresh political inspiration, looking to election times. He's always fought for the people and for their enterprises.

You take the water question. I said to my husband the other day, "Bob, you must have some advisers if you go into the Senate, who will you lean on for advice and counsel?" Immediately he responded that he would lean on every good citizen and honest man possible. Then he spoke of the water situation and said that California today had one question that loomed above all other material issues and that was the water question. We are spending over \$200,000,000 to bring water to Southern California from the Colorado river. Millions of barrels of water are running to waste in California that should be conserved and used to enrich the people of this state. Mr. Shuler said to me that he would go to such men as Phil Swing, Senator Johnson, Milton K. Young and others whose whole public life has been spent in an effort to solve for the people this great issue. Every man he named was a strong municipal ownership advocate. If such men are his advisers on the question of municipal ownership, do you think he'll go wrong? Not much.

Mr. Shuler is a great admirer of Phil Swing, a man who has done more for California on the water situation than any other two men in the state. If Mr. Shuler is elected, Phil Swing will be his counsellor on the water issues in California from the moment he goes into office. You need not fear but that every vote my husband casts will be for the people and their interests.

On the question of tariff, Mr. Shuler holds that it is high time the farmers and little producers in this country received some attention from our tariff builders. Tariffs have been constructed for the benefit of the big boys for so long that it is about time the people had their inning. And right there my husband has taken his stand. He'll demand tariffs that benefit the oil workers and not Andrew Mellon and his associates in their efforts to bring oil out of South America. He'll demand tariffs that protect the little chicken and egg producers against Chinese eggs. He'll demand tariffs that give the wheat and corn men a chance for their lives. And thus his program will be laid down. The big fellow has plenty of friends

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in the United States Senate. He's going up to fight for the little man.

It is not necessary to discuss the liquor issue. Mr. Shuler's attitude on that question is known to every corner of the state. Nor has he been swept off his feet by this hysteria that the politicians have created for their own selfish purposes. He is the one and only independent candidate for the U. S. Senate who is not tied by some platform or party dictation. He stands for law and order, for the Constitution as written, for sobriety and decency and he will fight there to the end.

If a majority vote of his constituency instructs him on any question, he will obey that instruction or resign. He believes in a democratic form of government. He is not an autocrat. But until he is instructed by a majority of his constituency he will vote his own convictions and vote them as his own soul dictates. I am proud to say tonight that my husband is not a straddler, not a political opportunist, not a wobbler who will go any way the votes seem to be, not both a fish and a fowl at one and the same time. He does not know how to be wet and dry both. Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Shortridge seem to have learned that lesson perfectly, but Mr. Shuler hasn't the recipe and does not want it. He respects Tallant Tubbs, who votes it and drinks it and lets the whole world know his position much more than he respects either of these straddlers. You don't have to guess where Mr. Shuler is on any issue. He doesn't go up to a

convention, pledged by the vote of his state for one man and at the opportune time deliver his delegates for political advantage. My husband is a very different specimen.

May I say a word about Mr. Shuler's position on the gangster and banditry question. I never knew a man who had a deeper and more certain sympathy for foreign peoples who come to this country to be good American citizens than Mr. Shuler has. His own forefathers came to these shores unable to speak the English language. But he knows the virus that is eating the soul out of our great American cities and he holds that the illegal aliens and especially that criminal class that care nothing for our laws or our ideals should be deported at the earliest possible moment. Mr. Shuler's position is that men like Albert Marco, Spitali of New York City and Al Capone of Chicago have no rights whatsoever in this country and should be sent back to their native land, even if Mussolini should order out a firing squad and shoot them every one upon their arrival, which he probably would do. The professional gangster must go. America must be made safe for the American people.

Moreover, the American born public official who sells protection to men like Marco, Chito, Spitali and Capone is no better than they and not so good. Mr. Shuler believes that the severest penalties should be dealt out to such betrayers of the public trust. They are the men who have

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made gangsterism and racketeering possible in this country. They deserve no mercy.

And now as to Mr. Shuler's attitude to radio communication and the all important issue of free speech. You have heard him say so often that if autocratic forces can close his lips they can stop your printing presses that it is not necessary for me to repeat it. But it is true. There is not a word in the constitution of this nation that says that a printing press may print that which cannot be heralded over a radio broadcasting station.

My husband's rights to voice his convictions, to rebuke public enemies, to drive back with the truth those invading foes that prey upon humanity have been infringed. And in denying him his rights, the rights of all Americans have been called into question.

The radio has become a mighty avenue of approach to the American people. Whether or not independent broadcasting shall survive is now an issue before the American electorate. And do not make the mistake of believing that Washington is not watching the decision of the people of California upon that question.

The Clerk of the Court of the District of Columbia, where for weeks the question of the rights of KGEF have been reposing, assured our attorney in Washington that there would be a decision by the court before the summer vacation. The other day Mr. Shuler received official notice that no such decision would be rendered until after the primary election in August. Why? Can you guess why? Can you imagine why a dignified court would postpone its decision upon this important matter until after August 30th?

Well, whatever may have been the purpose of the delay, the people will now have a chance to register their decision ahead of the court. The people are now the court. The ballot box is now the palace of justice. Ballots are now the expression of a jury as far flung as the borders of California. California Americans will award a verdict without hesitation, without wavering, without sidestepping. And the election of August 30th will not be postponed.

The American people still believe in free speech. They are not in any humor for a few millionaires to put the screws on and stop a man from talking, who for years has fought the battles of justice in this state.

And right here I may say that Mr. Shuler believes this government should be taken from the hands of bureaus and commissions, the personnel of which the people have no voice in, and returned again to the people themselves. Not a bureau head or a commissioner in Washington is appointed or elected by the people. They are the creatures of the political machines and usually the tools of the special interests. My husband

has some very decided convictions right here and I think he is dead right.

Mr. Shuler thinks there should be a law passed prohibiting any man or interest of any character from spending more than \$100 in any political campaign. That does not mean that the candidate himself should be restricted to \$100 but it does mean that he should be prevented from accepting any campaign contribution of larger denomination from any single source. He also believes that these millionaire candidates should be held down in their personal expenditures. Mr. Shuler is not at all stuck on this idea of having this country run entirely by millionaires.

He does not hold that enormous wealth makes men bad necessarily but he does hold that big money changes the view point of a man and that quite naturally millionaires come to be the friends of the big enterprises rather than of the struggling people and their little endeavors.

My husband has not permitted any man to put more than \$100 into his campaign and he has only received three such contributions. He believes that the hour has come to prove that a poor man who is capable and worthy can serve his fellow man in this great country.

Mr. Shuler believes in equality for the peoples of all races, creeds and stations in life. In Texas for fourteen years he fought for the rights of the colored people and you can't write to a leader among the colored folk in any town where he was not their friend and champion of their rights.

In Los Angeles he has fought the economic battles of the masses, irrespective of color, race, creed or station in life.

Many of you have heard him discuss the tragic destruction of confidence that has resulted from exploitation, profiteering, injustice and the greed and viciousness of men in high places in this country. His plea for common honesty in public service and in the attitude of our economic, industrial and business leaders merits the approval and commendation of every good citizen.

He believes in speedy and drastic retrenchment in the expenses of government and holds that the place to begin is with the swivel chairs of the politicians and not with the actual workers who are sweating to carry the burden of this government.

He abhors the loading of more taxes on the already breaking shoulders of the struggling middle class and poverty stricken people. And yet that is exactly what the politicians have done. The little fellow is carrying the load as usual.

He has said over and over that if the government cannot keep her disabled and dependent veterans out of the bread lines and from becoming objects of charity, she ought to at least be honest enough to quit having wars. No government has a right to conscript its young men, disable them in service and then turn them over to charity agencies thereafter. There are plenty of veterans who can make their own way. They

should. But there are tens of thousands who can not. This nation ought to go to the limits of her resources and then to the limits of her credit before those boys who fought for her and were gassed and wounded and unfitted for life are permitted to become wards of the counties in which they live and objects of charity in their communities.

I think I will conclude the discussion of the issues upon which my husband has taken a stand by saying that he believes the future success of this nation depends upon the middle class taking over this government again. I have heard him often refer to the fact that America was builded as a great middle class civilization, that possibly only one actual millionaire had anything to do with the front-row leadership of this country during the early part of her history. Today, the majority of our leaders are either millionaires or tied into the money interests. We have practically destroyed individual initiative and throttled personal opportunity by massing everything under the dominance of great heads. We have chain banks, chain stores, chain factories and the chain is gradually enslaving us.

The little man must be given a chance again, says my husband, and he means it. He's in dead earnest. This is no joke or idle saying with him. He means business.

The curbing of trusts and monopolies is part of the goal that he will certainly set himself to attain if he ever reaches Washington.

And I think the most sublime thing about it all is that my husband is one hundred per cent independent of all partisan politics. No yoke enslaves him. No chains are wound about him. His lips are not fettered by political platforms. He is a free American, battling for the people. You will find his name on the Republican ticket. You will find it on the Democratic ticket. You will find it on the Prohibition ticket. But you will not find a party boss or leader claiming that he is a loyal puppet of any system. He is unshackled. The Republican and Democratic bosses are worried to death about him. He is a thorn in their flesh. He is a boulder in their path. He will promise them nothing. In desperation, they are trying to

persuade the people not to vote for him but the people are far beyond their control. The people also are free at last. They are voting as they please. It is a great hour of triumph and vindication for popular government.

BAR ASSOCIATION DOMINANCE

(Continued from page 448)

And yet the Bar Association scarcely left skin upon her body in its report. She has been a rebel against the power and dictation of that autocratic body.

And so the question harks back to whether or not the people are capable of self government. If they are not, they need a Bar Association to select judges for them. If they are, they can do their own choosing of their own public servants.

It is pretty certain that this August and November quite a worthy number of Americans are going to cut loose and attempt the task of voting for whom they please. It will be interesting to watch the results. It can not be said that in the past, the choices of the Bar Association have been so flattering. If you doubt that, we call to witness the shameful tragedy that now looms within our halls of justice everywhere, the people having practically lost all confidence in the courts and their workings.

So let's sit back for once and watch the people do their own voting and see how it works. They might surprise even the Bar Association.

THE LIQUOR APPEAL

(Continued from page 446)

fare is spread.

Of course in the above I am speaking as Republicans speak.

If you are a Democrat, McCarthy, Abbott and Wardell drip. Take your choice. You can wring any of them. On the other hand, McAdoo has read his Bible and is all things to all men if per-adventure he can win some—votes! If the angel Gabriel and some sulphuric potentate from the region of the eternal fires can only decide which has the most votes, he'll know which way to jump. His ability to serve Bishop James Cannon and William Randolph Hearst at one and the same

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time is almost if not a sleight-of-hand feat.

And thus the voter stands 'em up and takes his choice.

So that, when the roll call is complete in August there is no reason why California should not know just what her people want. This time, they have the variety before them. There is one militant dry and one as wet as his name denotes and everything between!

ARE WE DRY OR WHAT?

(Continued from page 444)

Many of us in California had great hopes of the Strategy Board but it appears that Dr. Briggs and his partisan allies have been successful in taking that organization over and swallowing it whole. As the matter now stands, the Anti-Saloon League of California is a side show for the Republican "big tent" and the Strategy Board and W. C. T. U. are fast becoming tributary to the Anti-Saloon League. The whole tragic blunder is a blunder of leadership. No finer group of women has ever fought for moral reform than makes up the W. C. T. U. Less than a half dozen leaders have brought about this disastrous deflection from the main purpose and glorious achievements of that organization. A house cleaning is all that will save the situation and restore that wonderful arm of Protestant Christianity to the tasks to which God has so wonderfully assigned her.

The Protestant Churches of California in the meantime must rush in now and save the Wright Law by valient and heroic effort or our cause is irreparably hurt in California.

JUDGE PARKER WOOD AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE

(Continued from page 447)

far removed from unworthy actions of that character as that he would turn me down as quickly as he would an utter stranger. Moreover, I am not that kind. I have never thus interfered with any Judge.

I am appealing for this reason to the voters of Los Angeles County who believe in fair play and a square deal and who feel that honest and capable public service should be rewarded to vote for Judge Parker Wood. Do not permit any coalitions or combinations or sheenanigans, whatever they may be, to keep you from supporting a man so worthy of your confidence and support.

Do not confuse Judge Parker Wood with Judge Walton J. Wood. I have no comment favorable or adverse to make on the latter, but I am anxious that you do not confuse the two. Parker Wood is a man concerning whose official conduct there has been universal public approval. His decisions as a judge have stood up and in every instance the scrutiny of the public has justified his conduct. I am not afraid if indeed the people consider him on his merits. That and that alone is all he needs.

I am in a battle that demands my time and attention and yet I could not afford for my friends not to know how I feel about the matter of Judge Parker Wood, loyal friend and splendid judge that he is!

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