

339 Ridge Building  
Kansas City, Missouri.

Hon Loyd Stark,  
Governor of Missouri,  
Jefferson City, Mo.

Dear Governor:

The good people of Missouri really mean this title.  
Eighty percent of the people of Missouri feel that we have the only real Governor the State has had in many years. You certainly are doing all you can to hold the good name of Missouri and of the Stark family.

The enclosed clippings show what the dirty Kansas City machine is doing, and the results.

The machine is afraid that you will take Truman's place. You easily could do this and God grant that you may. He is not fit to represent a good dog kennel.

"Canfield" - Well you probably know his record from four years ago. How disgraceful is Truman's effort to put him in for United States Marshall in place of Dillingham. Please help to retain Dillingham.

Yours very truly,  
J R Smith

WIDE OPEN AND VULGAR

JOINTS HERE STARTLE AN OLD CAPONE ASSOCIATE.

Leroy Printz, Now a Hollywood Director, Makes the Rounds of Crooked Gambling and Low Quality Saloons.

Leroy Printz, the erstwhile night club associate of Al Capone who now is one of Hollywood's directors, took a turn around Kansas City's night life orbit Thursday night, and when he crawled out of bed at the Hotel Muehlebach yesterday afternoon he didn't want to talk about anything else.

For the first thirty minutes, he just kept saying "Kansas City, what a town." By that he meant that he never had seen the like in all his travels and experiences. Printz's report was purely objective; he was startled by what he saw, but he wasn't shocked.

"It's the widest open town I've ever been in," he said, "and when I say that I'm thinking of Chicago in Capone's time, Paris and Reno. But the fact that it's wide open isn't what astonished me. It's wide open in a very low way. Every place I looked there was a joint and every joint was exactly like the others and every joint represented the very smallest time in vice."

#### OLD FRIENDS GO ALONG.

Printz's tour of the hot spots started early Thursday night and ended fairly late yesterday morning and a large part of the time his tour was personally conducted by acquaintances whom he met in the old days when he worked for Capone.

"Every joint had a crap table staring you in the face when you went in the door. The gorillas who were showing me around grabbed my hand every time I started to get in one of the games. 'Joe says you shouldn't play,' they told me, 'Joe says it's a sucker game.'

"The dealers in most of the dice games held six pairs of phony dice in their hands and threw the players a different pair after every toss. I asked one of them what he'd do if he slipped and threw the player more than one pair at a time. He told me he would tell the player to take his choice of any two."

#### A LADY GETS SOCKED

Printz pointed out that every place he saw had a strip tease dancer or two. In one place he saw a young woman knocked down and kicked by her escort, a husky gentleman who was rewarded for his talent by a hearty laugh from the other customers

at the bar.

“In one place,” Printz said, “a couple of ward heelers came in and urged the proprietor to go a little easy on some of his more lurid activities until after the election. They told him they didn’t mean for him to close up shop, but just be more quiet about it. The owner just laughed and said he might and then again, he might not.”

Printz said he wasn’t any crusader and as far as he was concerned the town could stay wide open forever. What annoyed him was the blatant way everything was run and the uniformly vulgar character of every place he visited.

“Caviar prices for the absolute bottom in quality,” he said.

#### DILLINGHAM IS NEEDED.

Editorial Opinion of the St. Joseph News-Press.

The duties of a United States marshal are inconspicuous, but highly important in the administration of justice. The sceneshifter, working backstage, is inconspicuous, rarely observed by the audience, yet if out of sympathy with management and cast is in a position to make hash of the performance.

If federal courts are to carry on efficiently, in such difficult matters, for example, as bringing Kansas City’s vote thieves to justice, they must have the service of a courageous and incorruptible marshal, one who will subpoena witnesses and summon jurors without fear or favor. In the four years of his incumbency Henry Dillingham of Platte City has demonstrated that he is that kind of marshal.

Nevertheless, there is a fight on him, just as there was a fight (unsuccessful, fortunately) on Maurice M. Milligan for a second term as district attorney. Senator Truman has a candidate for the office of marshal. He is insisting that one Fred Canfil be appointed to succeed Dillingham. Canfil, a machine politician, was Truman’s campaign manager four years ago, and served so faithfully (and daringly) that Truman feels under obligations to him. That is the way the game of politics is played in the machine camp. A favor is rendered one year with the assurance that it will be repaid, with interest, another year. Agents of the department of justice have been in Kansas City investigating Canfil’s

record, and their report, we are told, was adverse, a circumstance which rather whets Truman's zeal for his candidate.

In cleaning up the vote fraud mess in Kansas City the federal authorities have made a brilliant record, one which has attracted nationwide attention. Without the help of a marshal with Henry Dillingham's qualification the record would not have been possible. There is almost as much reason for retaining Dillingham as there was for retaining Milligan. To deny him reappointment—and to put in his place a man wearing the Truman collar—would be a rebuke to the federal courts and their efficient staffs; it might mean that the cleanup job would remain unfinished. Dillingham deserves another term. The compelling reason for reappointing him, however, is the fact that he is needed to further the cause of honest elections.