Folks Like Landon!

LANDON FOR PRESIDENT

The Neighbors Size Up G. O. P. Nominee

By WILLARD EDWARDS

TOPEKA, Kans.

This story about Alf Landon will start with a winking recitation of his quoted exactly as it came from the lips of a roadside commentator encountered at a gasoline filling station on route 66 between Kansas City and Topeka one pleasant June day when the thermostat had just recorded an effective and splendid 100 degrees Fahrenheit. It was hot even for Kansas.

Anti-Landon men in Kansas are a fastidious tribe. Since the selection of their governor as the candidate of a major party for President Kansas pride has swelled to beautiful proportions.

1. This steady American, however, had not been swayed by mere local patriotism.

2. He had been roasting on a bench in the shade of the white stone filling station when the reporter’s car emerged out of the hot waves and pulled up for supplies. He joined the customer who came out to the car and leaned against a gasoline pump, watching operations with a casual interest.

3. I turned a back-page:

   - "We going to have a Kansas down in the White House next year?"

4. The attendant, busy clearing the windshield of the mangled remains of grappled shoppers, murmured mildly that he guessed "most everybody round here will vote for the home town boy."

5. The preferences is the fifty white roses and somewhat cleaner blue. (Continued on page eight)