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## Life History Of U.S. Senator Nicholson

Continued from Page Nine

...ect election of United States senators; the initiative, the referendum; the headless ballot.

Elected Mayor of Leadville. As a Populist, Samuel D. Nicholson was elected mayor of Leadville in 1893, and was re-elected in 1895. He was chairman of the Populist state convention in 1894, and when the delegates became tumultuous, succeeded in restoring order by a blow of the gavel which smashed a table. In 1896 he was delegate at large to the Populist national convention at St. Louis.

With the advent of Theodore Roosevelt as a national leader, Nicholson became an ardent supporter of his policies and thenceforth remained a member of the Republican party.

Politics came easily to Senator Nicholson because of his human relationships. He never bore a grudge, and he never forgot a friend.

An instance of his readiness to sacrifice personal advantage in behalf of a friend came soon after he took his seat in the senate.

**Old Friend Wins.** Jones, as he may be called, a wealthy, influential politician, had the endorsement of Republican county and state organizations for a certain federal appointment. Senator Nicholson was always an "organization man," usually these endorsements would have overwhelming weight with him. But Smith,

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Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. A well-known Justice of the Peace in Indiana says Hood's Sarsaparilla makes "food taste good." After taking three bottles he eats 3 hearty meals a day, works hard and sleeps well.

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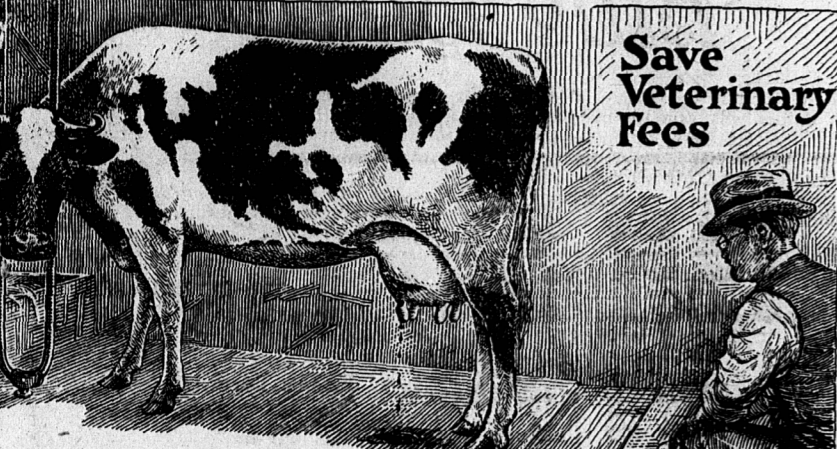
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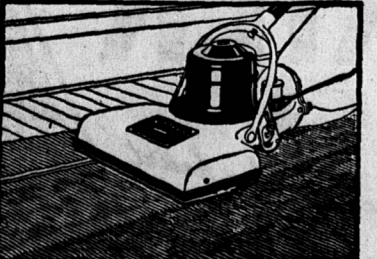
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as another applicant for the place may be called—a man as able as Jones, who needed the job—had opened to be an old friend of the senator.

A politician made a trip to Washington to persuade Senator Nicholson to endorse Jones.

"I know Jones has all the endorsements," the politician said, "but Smith is my friend. If I have anything to do with it, Smith gets the job."

And Smith did.

That devotion to his friends, and his intimate knowledge of people, were tremendous assets to Senator Nicholson. Two defeats for the Republican nomination for governor—in 1914 and in 1910—did not discourage him in his sincere and honest desire to be of service to the people of his adopted state. In 1920, although his effort was made to induce him to run for the governorship, Nicholson was convinced that at that time more could be accomplished for Colorado, particularly for the mining industry, through national rather than state legislation, and that he should become a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States senator.

Politicians say that the contest was the hardest-fought primary campaign in the history of the state. For one of the principal figures, it put the greatest possible strain on physical and mental endurance.

Nicholson kept his good-nature at times when that attribute was otherwise unknown at his headquarters.

The Denver city hall employees were supporting the opposition candidate. One day Senator Nicholson heard the writer, who was employed at his headquarters during the campaign, using violent language about the city hall.

"Don't forget," he said, "that when it's against us, it's that cursed, corrupt political machine, and when it's with us, it's 'our organization.' And never take your politics too seriously."

Senator Nicholson's delight in meeting people, particularly friends of long standing, sometimes was a handicap during the campaign. On one occasion a six-day trip, during which he was to enter extremely doubtful territory, had been arranged. He and three companions were in his car, and he found that his watch needed adjustment, and went into a jewelry store, telling the others to wait.

**Faithful to Friends.** They waited an hour in front of the store and then went inside to find that he had left. Called at his office, his home, his club and at headquarters were without result; the trip temporarily was called off, and Senator Nicholson's friends returned to headquarters to wait.

Late in the afternoon he returned, his features glowing, one arm around an aged companion. When he saw his friends he was full of apologies.

"Just outside that jewelry shop," he said, "I happened to run into Tom Madden here. Tom and I used to dig coal together in Trinidad, and Tom is my friend. His coming to my house to dinner to night, and the trip will have to be postponed for a day."

Two nights before the primary, when final plans were to be made for election day, Senator Nicholson walked from his home to his headquarters with his senatorial colleague and other principal figures among his supporters. As they turned into the headquarters building, a woman's voice called out: "Why, hello, Sam!"

**Politics Made to Wait.** Senator Nicholson turned and recognized an old Irish woman at whose home he had boarded during his first days in Leadville, forty years before. He insisted that she come into headquarters with him, and for half an hour politics must wait while they went over old times.

In Washington, as senator—and no one who has no voice in Washington quite realizes the halo of respect which the people of the national capital cast around a United States senator—his ways were the same.

Senator Nicholson kept three rooms in his Washington hotel—his bedroom, a sitting room and a bedroom devoted to the use of any Colorado friend who should happen to drop in on him. That second bedroom was occupied almost constantly, with the result that the senator hired more rooms for the overflow.

And any Colorado visitor who had known him before his election might not have been surprised with the way Senator Nicholson had amassed friends during his comparatively short stay in Washington, but that fact was the amazement of the capital.

Walk down the street with him,

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