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Our Man Hoppe

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**The Reformation of
Goody Tewshews****Arthur Hoppe**

ONCE UPON a time there was a virtuous politician named Goodwin (Goody) Tewshews who had everything going for him. Or so it seemed.

He was young and rich and handsome and clean and reverent and obedient and good to his mother. Naturally, he was his party's leading candidate for President.

And yet, a lot of people said they wouldn't vote for him for a hundred dollars.

"He may be a paragon of virtue," people said, "but he's too naive to be President. And too inexperienced. And too wet behind the ears.

"Those devious Russians would hoodwink him in a minute," they said.

"Those cunning Congressmen on Capitol Hill would eat him up alive," they said.

"Those wily Generals in the Pentagon would twist him around their trigger fingers," they said.

So while a lot of people admired Goody Tewshews, a lot of people didn't want him to be President. And it looked like it would be a very close race. Then, one night, an event occurred that radically changed the whole political picture.

Goody Tewshews got drunk.

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HE NOT ONLY got drunk with the boys, he went joy-riding with five chorus girls and a burlesque queen. And he socked a cop. And he kicked a Campfire Girl. And he violated a little old lady in tennis shoes. And desecrated the American flag!

When he realized what he'd done, he tried to get a pal to take the rap. Then he told 67 different stories of what had happened. Then he went on television and

made a maudlin appeal to the voters to forgive him for whatever it was he may or may not have done. Then he clammed up.

By this time the facts were so beclouded that nobody was at all sure what he had or hadn't done. But almost everybody was pretty sure that Goody Tewshews, caught in a tight spot, had lied, cheated and finagled for all he was worth.

And positively everybody was absolutely sure this was the political end of Goody Tewshews.

Everybody, that is, but The Shrewd Party Chairman. A week after the disaster, The Shrewd Party Chairman scanned a poll. It showed, as expected, that hardly anyone admired Goody Tewshews these days. But it showed, surprisingly, that two per cent more people would vote for him for President.

"Eureka!" cried The Shrewd Party Chairman.

Overnight, billboards sprang up across the land showing the candidate with a knowing smirk on his face. "Vote for Goodwin (Tricky) Tewshews," they read. "Devious! Cunning! Wily!"

"Who can out-cheat the Russians? Out-lie the Congressmen? Out-finagle the Generals?" asked the brochures. "Put your faith in Tricky Tewshews!"

The incumbent President made a brave attempt to meet the challenge by claiming he was devious, cunning and wily, too. But after years of denying it, his heart wasn't in it. And Tricky Tewshews won in a landslide.

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MORAL: To win the highest office in this great land of ours, you must be a man for the times.