

# KERENSKY BATTLES WITH TERRORISTS

### Efforts of So-Called Dictator Always Hampered by Liberty-Mad Mob.

### YET PREMIER FIGHTS ON

### Radicals, Inspired by Eloquence, Refuse Obedience—Task of Saving Russia Too Great for Any One Man Now Known.

BY RHETA CHILDE DORR.

Eighteenth of a series of articles telling the inside story of Russia's revolt. Copyright, 1917, by the New York Evening Mail. Published by arrangement.

It is unfortunate that nothing has ever been written about Kerensky except eulogies. However deserved they may be, eulogies have the fault of not being informative. Who is Kerensky? What kind of a man is he? Why hasn't he restored order in Russia? If he cannot restore order, discipline the army and make it fight, why doesn't he step aside and let somebody else try? These questions are asked on all sides.

It may not be able to answer conclusively. But I was in Russia three months and I watched Kerensky progress from minister of war to minister-president of the provisional government and virtual president of the Russian republic. I can tell my own observations of the man and I can present the evidence of events, allowing the reader to draw his conclusions.

I saw Kerensky frequently, heard him speak several times, and like almost every one else, I went through a period of extreme enthusiasm for him. A certain enthusiasm I have retained. I still think he has achieved great things in the government together and remaining at the head of that government. In fact, Kerensky, whatever else is said of him, has at least kept before the wild-eyed, liberty-mad masses of the Russian people the certain fact that governments must be, that the state cannot exist without a head.

There was apparently no other man in Russia who could do this thing. The old theory that great events always produce great men seems to have failed in this case. The most stupendous event in modern history, the Russian revolution, has as yet produced no great or even, when Kerensky is left out, no near-great men. The first provisional government contained able men like Lvoff and Milukoff. But they could no more cope with the situation created by the fall of autocracy in Russia than so many children could operate a railroad system.

These men thought that they had helped to bring on a political revolution. They had helped to bring down the throne. There was just one man of ability in that first ministry who knew the truth, and he knew only part of it. Alexander Guchkov, the industrialist who was appointed Minister of Justice, knew that what the world was about to witness in Russia was a new revolution. But he was blind to the task before him.

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able skin when the freedom of his mother country was threatened? Was he unfit to live with brave men, turning to the Colonel of the regiment, he demanded that the soldier be degraded and immediately turned out of the army, sent home a branded coward.

The Colonel replied that there were others in the regiment who might with justice receive the same treatment. But no, said Kerensky, one man disgraced was enough. He would be a symbol of dishonor. The Russian army needed no such symbol.

The unfortunate man is said to have fallen in a swoon. I wouldn't be surprised if this was so. But he was probably glad enough to get home, covered that he went home. Nor was the symbol of dishonor enough for the Russian army. It continued to demand more.

Often after one of Kerensky's speeches he would call on the troops to declare whether or not they would fight. Always they responded out that they would, to the death. Sometimes they did, it is true, but sometimes also they didn't. At present no one can tell whether or not they will fight. The army is in a state of anarchy, and the women, is going to go forward when commanded.

**Soviet's Support Insincere.**  
The Soviets? They have over and over, after fierce fighting, voted to give Kerensky support. Later they voted to give him supreme power. But they were never in earnest about it, and Kerensky knew it very well. They have proved that they were insincere, and Kerensky knows it.

The French revolution offers no parallel to this. Each one of the successive leaders of that mob accomplished something good or bad. Mirabeau led the mass far as a constituent assembly. Marat and Danton got rid of the King. Robespierre imposed his will on Paris until the end of the reign of terror. He was the nearest parallel to Kerensky the French revolution offers. He led the mob in the direction of what he thought was right. He followed it in a direction it wanted to go, begging it with all his strength to turn around and follow him. The mob applauded him, adulated him, wore laurels for his brow, but it would not obey him.

He could not turn the mob. Perhaps nobody could have done so. Perhaps no man could have done so in inevitable, the only possible reaction from three centuries of Romanoff rule. To have it otherwise, Kerensky had to have had other powers. Kerensky had from some kind of kidney disease, and shortly before the February revolution he underwent an operation which nearly finished him. His right hand is incapacitated and is usually worn in a sling or tucked inside his coat. He is thin, hollow of chest and walks with a slight stoop.

A man of 37, Kerensky is about five feet eight in height. He has thick black hair, wavy, bristles in pompadour all over his finely shaped head. His myopic eyes are blue, or gray, according to his mood. You see those eyes in Russia. Kerensky has blue eyes, steel gray at others. Kerensky's eyes look straight at you and give you confidence. In his manner, sometimes when he is suffering physically the eyes seem to sink in his head and lose all their brightness. When he is tired or discouraged they burn like smoldering fires.

His face is pale, and even sometimes an unhealthy gray, and the nose is a little flattened. He has a beautiful blue, at times, steel gray at others. Kerensky's eyes look straight at you and give you confidence. In his manner, sometimes when he is suffering physically the eyes seem to sink in his head and lose all their brightness. When he is tired or discouraged they burn like smoldering fires.

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# BANKER IS KILLED AND BANK LOOTED

### Daring Robbery Reported at Edison, Wash., in Broad Daylight.

### \$17,000 IN GOLD IS TAKEN

### Pat Halloran, ex-President of Institution, Fatally Shot; One Desperado Killed After Short Chase; Other Captured.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Oct. 25.—Two bandits entered the Farmers & Merchants State Bank, at Edison, Skagit County, at 19 o'clock this morning, and after shooting and fatally wounding Pat Halloran, ex-president of the bank, walked out with \$1700 in gold, silver and currency. A posse was immediately organized and started in pursuit. One of the robbers was killed outright and the other was captured. Mr. Halloran died later at a hospital.

The men entered the bank just after it had opened. Both were dressed in overalls and wore hobnailed shoes. Flourishing revolvers, they commanded the bank officers to hold up their hands. Halloran started to walk toward the rear door and was shot in the back. The robbers fired a dozen shots and then calmly picked up two bags of gold—the only money that was in sight, and started down Main street on the run.

Probably 100 persons had organized a posse and started in pursuit. The men were overtaken within ten minutes after they had left the bank. One started to jump over a fence and was shot dead. The other made no resistance. Halloran was a pioneer of Western Washington, where he had been prominent in politics for a number of years. The dead bandit was later identified as Earl Spurgeon, of South Bellingham, and the other as Ray, his brother. Both are young men between 20 and 25 years of age.

**DELINQUENCY INCREASE.**  
SOLDIERS HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR DELINQUENCY INCREASE.

**EDUCATOR IS IN DEMAND**  
Carl G. Doney Will Discuss War Before Roseburg Teachers.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

M. Ford, of Sheridan, is at the Palace. F. Kirk, of Halsey, is at the Imperial. Pauline Sears, of Vale, is at the Oregon. J. E. Backus, of Astoria, is at the Ritz. Fred Hobbs, of Ferndale, is at the Oregon. C. Stevenson, of Held, is at the Seward. F. L. Travis, of Springfield, is at the Perkins. H. Herroll, of Salem, is at the Seward. Paul Koren, of Decorah, Ia., is at the Imperial. A. E. Harvey, of Clatskanie, is at the Portland. Oscar Hayter, of Dallas, is at the Ritz. B. C. Clutchman, of Sheridan, is at the Ritz. R. C. Huntington, of Oakland, is at the Palace. W. H. Eccles, of Baker, is at the Multnomah. W. H. Gearty, of Seattle, Wash., is at the Portland. Herbert Lake, of Victoria, B. C., is at the Ritz. W. L. Eers, of Roseman, Mont., is at the Seward. D. D. Hall, of Sherwood, is at the Washington. J. L. Blalock, of Arlington, is at the Washington. J. W. Veatch, of Cottage Grove, is at the Imperial. D. J. Farmer, of Seattle, Wash., is at the Portland. W. Loyd, of Centralia, Wash., is at the Portland. F. Hill Hunt, of Klamath Falls, is at the Portland. Frank Fox, of White Salmon, is at the Multnomah. P. A. Ridder, of Wilsonville, is at the Cornellius. Edna Clausen, of The Dalles, is at the Cornellius. J. M. Dorteman, of Butte, Mont., is at the Eaton. J. D. Logan and Mrs. Logan, of

Waterville, Wash., are at the Perkins. R. H. Frank, of San Diego, Cal., is at the Seward. Miss M. L. Fox, of Husum, Wash., is at the Nortonia. E. A. Blackmore, of St. Louis, is at the Multnomah. L. C. Laurson, of Tacoma, Wash., is at the Nortonia. Esther Campbell, of Jennings Lodge, is at the Eaton. C. Ross and Mrs. Ross, of Dufur, are at the Cornellius. B. W. Lockwood, of Seattle, Wash., is at the Oregon. H. Rambo and family, of Sheridan, are at the Palace. Bert Mason and Mrs. Mason, of Ione, are at the Imperial. H. P. Eckhardt, of Toronto, Canada, is at the Multnomah. C. S. Baker and Mrs. Baker, of Butte, Mont., are at the Eaton. Mrs. Clyde and daughter, of Cottage Grove, are at the Eaton. A. C. Abel and Mrs. Abel, of Prineville, are at the Perkins. L. C. Griffith and Mrs. Griffith, of Seattle, are at the Perkins. A. S. Rosenbaum, of San Francisco, Cal., is at the Washington. Duncan Ellis and Mrs. Ellis, of Los Angeles, are at the Palace. R. A. Moore and Mrs. Moore, of Goldendale, Wash., are at the Ritz. Henry L. Keeck and Mrs. Keeck, of The Dalles, are at the Nortonia. Misses Martha and Helen Bull, of Medford, are at the Multnomah.

**FUEL CARS PROMISED**  
MR. MILLER, IN EAST, SAYS AGITATION IS FUTILE.

Washington Authorities Earnest, but Sensitive Over Unreasonable Demands, Letter Asserts.

SALEM, Or., Oct. 25.—(Special.)—Following an interview with representatives of the car service bureaus of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the American Railway Association, Chairman Miller, of the Public Service Commission, who is now in the East, has written the Commission in a letter received today that in relation to car shortage conditions all other needs must be set aside and await the needs of the Government.

**BEND STRIKE NEAR END**  
LUMBER WORKERS EXPECTED TO RETURN TO WORK TODAY.

**SIDEWALK IS NOVEL GIFT**  
Freshman Class, of Willamette University, Set Precedent.

**IS YOUR HOME GERM RIDDEN?**  
No matter how "spick and span" your home may be, your family is constantly menaced by disease unless the danger spots are kept germ-proof by disinfection.

The germ-breeding places are dark, sunless corners, floor cracks, garbage cans, unwashed milk bottles, sinks, all kinds of drain pipes, and old worn plumbing.

# Lysol Disinfectant

Used by boards of health to prevent the spread of epidemics, by all hospitals as a reliable disinfectant, and in hundreds of thousands of homes as a disease preventative.

No germ—no matter how virulent—can live in its presence. Get a bottle of Lysol today, use it unceasingly—you will then make a better fight against disease than it can make against you. A 50c bottle makes five gallons of dependable disinfectant—a 25c bottle, 2 gallons. Lysol is also invaluable for Personal Hygiene. It comes in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

**Lysol Toilet Soap**  
Contains Lysol, and therefore protects the skin from germ infection. It is refreshingly soothing and healing and helpful for improving the skin. Ask your dealer. If he hasn't got it, ask him to order it for you.

**Lysol Shaving Cream**  
Contains Lysol, and kills germs on razor and shaving-brush (where germs abound), guards the tiny cuts from infection, and gives the antiseptic shave. If your dealer hasn't got it, ask him to order a supply for you.

**OUR SIGN IS OUR BOND**

# Just a Reminder

It's overcoat time and ours is the overcoat store—we say that because our friends tell us we're leading in styles, value and service.

## Hart Schaffner & Marx

overcoats are helping us do it. You can see the style in the picture; come in and we'll show you the all-wool fabrics, high quality and fit.

**\$20 to \$50**

To top the new coat you'll find the best of styles in our Fall Hats. The new Shirts, the new Neckwear, everything for the better dressed man, make this store your store.

## Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.

The Men's Store for Quality and Service Southeast Corner Fifth and Alder

**SCHOOLS TO CONDUCT PROGRAMMES TODAY IN MEMORY OF PROHIBITION PIONEER WORKER AND EXPONENT OF CREMATION**

Frances E. Willard

Dedicated to the memory of FRANCES WILLARD is a Bronze Tablet at the entrance to the Portland Crematorium. It reads:

"I HAVE THE PURPOSE to help forward progressive movements, even in my last hours, and hence hereby decree that the earthly mantle which shall drop ere long, when my real self passes onward to a world unseen, shall be swiftly enfolded in the wings of the angels of the Great Creator of my cast-off body. The fact that the popular mind has not come to this decision renders it all the more my duty who have seen the light to stand for it in the face of the world's sneering and to stand by the great cause of poor, oppressed humanity."

Miss Willard, in honor of whose memory the school children of Portland will hold special programmes today was cremated at Grandview Cemetery, Chicago, April 9, 1888.

A visit to the Portland Crematorium will give you a better understanding of why so many thinking people favor of the dead. Its more humane, more make its appeal when it is better understood.

**PORTLAND CREMATORIUM**  
14TH AND BYBEE  
Sellwood Car to Crematorium

# Painless Parker—Outlaw

**His Confessions**

CHAPTER LXVII

Imagine the obtuseness of the forty-niner who, with pick and shovel, tramped in the early days over "low grade" ore, ignoring it contentedly and seeking only nuggets and "high grade" pockets.

He was used to sluice boxes and rockers and knew that he was about anything so modern as cyaniding and concentrating and the wonderful that does not pay unless it is worked in a modern and scientific manner.

This so-called "learned" profession of dentistry has been seeking nuggets. It has gone after only those veins of rich gold that could be mined without modern methods. Like the early pioneer, it has scooped at anything that put the trade on a scientific plane. Nothing was of interest unless the gold was sticking out of the ground. The big bodies of ordinary ore were passed by without trying to work them. It was, so to speak, a lazy man's way of going after the precious metal.

(To be continued.)

# Painless Parker—Outlaw

**His Confessions**

The dentists of today, just as the dentists of yesterday, and days before that, are still in the forty-niner class. They have worked solely on the "pocket-mining" theory—quick returns and not too much labor. Not only that—like so many owners of claims in the mining district—they have insisted on the perpetuation of their own method of mining, and unless some fellow can oust them from their holdings, they propose to stick tight and resist. Just like the dog in the manger.

I have learned that 90 per cent of the good people about us are in need of dentistry, and I have learned that they are not going to get dentistry until we dentists change our tactics and bring the work up to them through accepted methods of business, such as educational advertising, lecturing and other recognized trade stimulants.

Here is what the miner would call "low grade" ore—that which will not pay high prices for its dentistry. It can be reached. It has been reached. I have gone after the patronage of the average man—the kind that the aristocratic dentist refuses to touch—because there are no high fees in that kind of work. The result is that I have built up the greatest dental business in America.

The suggest chasers can have their field. But I warn them that they are, purely as a business proposition, ignoring the vast body of people needing dentistry, merely because they won't seek it in a straight business way and won't treat it in an equally sound business manner.—Adv.

(To be continued.)