

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Ace"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
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The Mass Mind

THE October National Geographic magazine has very interesting pictures from Spain. One picture shows a demonstration in a city controlled by the government forces. The cheering crowds have their arms raised in the clenched fist of the communist salute. Another picture is of a rebel stronghold. There the crowds give the fascist salute of the stiffarm with the palm of the hand forward. In each picture the score was virtually unanimous. Only children or one or two on the outskirts of the crowd failed to give the appropriate gesture of deference and loyalty.

All of which shows the working of the mass mind. Why should all the people in Madrid give the communist salute; and all in Burgos give the fascist salute? Because they fear to do otherwise. Undoubtedly when the rebels captured Toledo the survivors who were not jailed joined in giving the appropriate gesture to the new rulers of the city.

Such forced unanimity is unnatural. There must be many among the people of Madrid who are not friendly to the united front rulers; and many in cities now ruled by the rebels who are loyal to the Madrid government.

In Germany and Italy and Russia this same expression of unanimous loyalty is expected and received. It must be an amazing spectacle to see such vast assemblies of people respond in unison, without a dissenting murmur, in a manner to meet the approval of Hitler or Mussolini or Stalin; amazing because the normal mind of the people is not so obedient.

There must be nothing more depressing than this fear of self-expression, fear of saying anything which would get to the ears of Ogpu of Gestapo. Fortunately in this country no such goose-stepping of the minds of the people is required. Criticism of the new deal is tolerated, and berating of the "economic royalists" is indulged in.

The great safeguard for the American people against these newer forms of social organization lies in the ancient American habit of speaking the mind, of refusing to conform, of enjoying being an "aginner". We just cannot conceive in this country of all the people in Chicago being ready to go through motions of loyalty to one political idea; or all the people in Spokane doing the same. Some one would be sure to give a "rebel yell" to destroy the unanimity. The United States in the past has recognized the virtue of minorities in preserving a balance. So long as minorities are permitted to be vocal there will be no regimenting of the mass mind in this country.

Business Boom

BUSINESS over the country is enjoying something of a boom. Democrats may claim it is a result of their policies. Republicans may assert it is belated, that the new deal held recovery back until after the supreme court gave its major acts lethal sleep. Without arguing that point it remains true that business moves in cycles. The recent depression was one of unusual duration, accounted for by its universal extent. Rarely does all the world go to pot simultaneously. The normal operation of economic laws finally worked off the toxins of depression and permitted business resumption.

Recently the department of agriculture issued a report on the physical volume of production since 1920 in the major countries of the world. In a summary of this report the Business Bulletin of the Cleveland Trust company notes that it shows the increase in production in foreign countries in the period after the war was much faster than in the United States. By 1929 the score in the United States was 117 and in the remainder of the world 136. In the depression production in this country swung to greater depths than in foreign countries. Here and abroad recovery was begun in the summer of 1932.

Another fact which this government report shows is that other countries have made more rapid progress in recovery than has the United States. By June of 1936 foreign production was ahead of that of the early months of 1929 while in this country it was below the levels reached in 1923. The recent spurt in production in the United States has undoubtedly put the marker up much higher on the charts. One more fact was brought out by the report, and that was the recovery abroad has been more steady; in this country the fluctuations have been numerous and acute.

While the time was ripe for business revival in this country, one cannot help wondering if the present boom is not just another of the periods of stimulation which may flatten out or which may gather strength to go on into wild inflation as in 1927-29. The inflation process is working now. It will be difficult to chain the horses when they get in full sweat. The public psychology remains the same as before; eagerness for quick profits and willingness to speculate to get them. Eventually the end will be the same.

Manners and the Times

WITH the attention of those who dwell within the cloistered walls of universities distracted by political campaigns, it was a refreshing variation when President Dodds in opening Princeton last week, took for a text of his discourse, the words of Lord Chesterton: "Manners must adorn knowledge." Politeness does have a part to play in the relations of men, and of women too. This is not merely the politeness of tipping the hat to a passing acquaintance, or greeting with a handshake a friend home from a journey. There is also the courtesy in business and public affairs which is the hallmark of good breeding.

President Dodds said: "In public affairs, as in private dealings, the inescapable essential to civilized living is respect for the opinions and sensibilities of others. If it is not dominant in the domestic affairs of a people it will be absent from their international relations, and peace and prosperity will suffer."

In the midst of a campaign where emotions easily outrun judgment there is call for remembering the canons of courtesy. When the election is over partisans will still have to live together here; and it will be a good deal happier if curbs are put now on bitter speech or uncivil invective. The truth must be told; and its telling is no breach of politeness. It is usually the untruth which is accompanied by words which give abrasion to the feelings of opponents. Manners must adorn knowledge, as that paragon of etiquette, Lord Chesterton, observed; and not in many years has civilization been in so much need of ornament of just that kind.

The favorite device of the easy-spenders is to justify the mounting debt load by pointing to other countries and showing how much more heavily burdened they are. The competition appears to be in misery. Instead of stunning the high debt of other nations these prodigals seem to welcome a policy which puts American taxpayers with the downtrodden, tax-ridden folk of other lands.

The political parties are campaigning with sound trucks which tour the countryside and mix politics with "O Susanna" and "Happy Days". They are not a success because no one can heckle a canned speech, and be told to go and hire his own ball.

In a reminiscent mood Columnist O. O. McIntyre muses: "O, to stand by a clear stream and see the scummore leaves pirouette down. Don't disturb him. The scummore has given way to a gas station and the stream is drainage for the industrial district."

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Sheridan house still stands in its original location, at what was Fort Yamhill, and well preserved:

(Continuing from Sunday.) Quoting Sheridan's book further: "On this information I concluded it would be best to march to the village by a CIRCUITOUS ROUTE instead of directly, as at first intended, so I had the ferry boat belonging to the Post floated ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF DOWN THE YAMHILL RIVER and there anchored. (The capitals are in each case being used to help in reconstructing the scene on the ground after nearly 80 years.)"

"At 11 o'clock that night I marched my 50 men out of the garrison IN A DIRECTION OPPOSITE TO THAT OF THE POINT HELD BY THE INDIANS AND SOON REACHED THE RIVER at the ferry boat. "Here I ferried the party over with little delay, and I marched them ALONG THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN through underbrush and falling timber, until, just before daylight, I found that I were IMMEDIATELY IN REAR OF THE VILLAGE, and hence in rear, also, of the LINE OCCUPIED BY THE REFRACTORY INDIANS who were expecting to meet me ON THE DIRECT ROAD FROM THE POST."

"Just at break of day we made a sudden DESCENT upon the village and took its occupants completely by surprise, even capturing the chief of the tribe, Sam, who was dressed in all his war toggery, fully armed and equipped, in anticipation of a FIGHT ON THE ROAD where his comrades were in position. "I at once put Sam under guard, giving orders to kill him instantly if the Indians fired a shot; then forming my line ON THE ROAD beyond the edge of the village, in REAR of the force lying in wait for a front attack, we moved forward."

"When the hostile party realized that they were completely cut off from their stronghold ON THE RIVER and took up a line in front distant about 80 yards with the apparent intention of resisting to the last. "As is usual with Indians when expecting a fight, they were nearly naked, and, faintly painted with blue clay, and hideously arrayed in war bonnets. "They seemed very belligerent, brandishing their muskets in the air, and shouting, calling us ugly names, and making such other demonstrations of hostility, that it seemed at first that nothing short of the total destruction of the party could bring about the definite settlement that we were bent upon."

"Still, as it was my desire to bring them under subjection without loss of life, if possible, I determined to see what result would follow when they learned that their chief was at our mercy. "So, sending Sam under guard to the front, where he could be seen, informing them that he would be immediately shot if they fired upon us, and aided by the cries and lamentations of the women of the village, who deprecated any hostile action by either party, I soon procured a parley. "The inebriated Indians were under command of 'Jo,' Sam's brother, who at last sent me word that he wanted to see me, and we met between our respective lines. "I talked kindly to him, but was firm in my demand that the men who killed the woman must be given up and my six-shooter returned. "His reply was he did not think it was his duty to let me consult his people. "After the consultation he returned and notified me that 15 would surrender and the six-shooter would be restored, and, further, we could kill the 16th man, since the tribe wished to get rid of him anyhow, adding that he was a bad Indian, whose bullet no doubt had given the woman her death wound. "He said that if I assented to this arrangement he would require all of his people except the objectionable man to run to the right of his line at a preconcerted signal. "The bad Indian would be ordered to stand fast on the extreme left, and we could fire upon him as his comrades fell away to the right. "I agreed to the proposition, and gave Jo 10 minutes to execute his part of it. (Sheridan spelled the name Joe, Oregon historians generally spell it Jo. He got it from General Lane. The manner of its bestowal is another story, to be told later.)

"We then returned to our respective forces, and a few minutes later the 15 ran to the right flank as agreed upon, and we opened fire on the one Indian left standing. He was killed by a shot through his tracks severely wounded, by a shot through the shoulder. "While all this was going on, the other Indians of the reservation BY E. H. L. THOMAS AND STRONG had occupied the surrounding hills for the purpose of witnessing the fight, for as the Rogue Rivers had been bragging for some time that they could whip the soldiers, these other Indians had come out to see it done. "The result, however, disappointed the spectators, and the Rogue Rivers naturally lost caste."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Conner Fined \$7.50

SILVERTON, Oct. 5.—Arthur Conner was given a \$7.50 fine and costs on a disorderly charge Saturday morning by Judge George Custer.

BETHEL, Oct. 5.—W. L. Crech, who has been superintendent of swine at the Oregon state fair for two years, is having about 45 of his Berkshire at the Pacific International stock show.

Exhibits at P. I.

A motor company in Detroit had presented to Windrip a limousine with armor plate, bullet-proof glass, a hidden nickel-plated safe for papers, a concealed private telephone, a radio in a box in the trunk, and two tapestries of 1870. But Buzz chose to drive from his home to the Capitol in his old Hummobile sedan, and his driver was charged at all. It was blandly explained to the agitated press by Lee Sarason that these latter quiet lads had been so threatened by "irresponsible and seditious elements" that they were merely being safeguarded. Sarason did not use the phrase "protective arrest" which might have suggested things.

The veteran reporters it was strange to see the titular Secretary of State, theoretically a person of such dignity and consequence that he could deal with the representatives of foreign powers, acting as press-agent and yes-man for even the President.

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had been panned in the District Jail. Toward it, in the winter evening, marched a mob that was noisily mutinous toward the Windrip for whom so many of them had voted. Among the mob buzzed hundreds of Negroes, armed with knives and old pistols, for one of the kidnapped Congressmen was a Negro from Georgia, the first colored Georgian to hold high office since carpetbagger days.

Surrounding the jail, behind machine guns, the rebels found a few Regulars, many police, and a horde of Minute Men, but at these last they feared, calling them "Minnie Mouses" and "lin soldiers" and "mama's boys." The M.M.'s looked nervously at their officers and at the Regulars who were making so professional a pretense of not being scared. The mob heaved bottles and dead fish. Half-a-dozen policemen with guns and night sticks, trying to push back the van of the mob, were buried under a human surf and ununiformed—those who ever did come up again. There were two shots; and one Minute Man slumped to the fall steps, another stood ludicrously holding a wrist that spurred blood.

"Voice of the Master. The Minute Men—why, they say to themselves, they never meant to be soldiers anyway—just wanted to have some fun marching! They began to sneak into the edges of the mob, hiding their uniform caps. That instant, from a powerful loud-speaker in a lower window of the jail brayed the voice of President Berzelius Windrip: "I am addressing my own boys, the Minute Men, everywhere in America! To you and you only I look for help to make America a proud, rich land again. You have been scorned. They thought you were the 'lower classes.' They wouldn't give you jobs. They told you to smooch off like bums and get relief. They ordered you into lousy C.C.C. camps. They said you were no good, because you were poor. I tell you that you are, ever since yesterday noon, the highest lords of the land—the aristocracy—the masters of the America of freedom and justice. Boys! I need you! Help me help me to help you! Stand fast! Anybody tries to block you—give him the point of your bayonet!"

A machine-gunner M.M., who had listened reverently, let loose. The mob began to drop, and into the backs of the wounded as they went staggering away the M. M. started, shouting, "They've got relief. Such a juicy square it made, and the fugitives looked so amazed, so funny, as they tumbled in grotesque heaps!

The M.M.'s hadn't, in dreary hours of bayonet drill, known this would be such sport. They'd have more of it now—and hadn't the President of the United States himself told each of them, personally, that he needed their aid?

When the remnants of Congress ventriloquized to the Capitol, they found it seeded with M.M.'s while a regiment of Regulars, under Major General Meinecke, paraded the grounds.

The Speaker of the House, and the Hon. Mr. Perley Beesoft, Vice-President of the United States and Presiding Officer of the Senate, had the power to declare that quorums were present. (If a lot members chose to dally in the district jail, enjoying themselves instead of attending Congress, whose fault was that?) Both houses passed a resolution declaring Point Fifteen temporarily in effect, during the "crisis" the legality of the passage was doubted, but just what was to constitute it, even though the members of the Supreme Court had not been placed under protective arrest, merely confined each to his own house by a squad of Minute Men!

Bishop Paul Peter Prang had (his friends said afterward) been

dismayed by Windrip's stroke of state. Surely, he complained, Mr. Windrip hadn't quit, remembered to include Christian Amity in the program he had taken from the League of Forgotten Men. Though Mr. Prang had contentedly given up broadcasting ever since the victory of Justice and Fraternity in the person of Berzelius Windrip, he wanted to caution the public again, but when he telephoned his familiar station, WLFM in Chicago, the manager informed him that "just temporarily, all access to the air was forbidden," except as it was especially licensed by the offices of Lee Sarason. (Oh, that was only one of sixteen jobs that Lee and his six hundred new assistants had taken on in the past week.)

Rather, humorously, Bishop Prang motored from his home in Persepolis, Indiana, to the Indianapolis airport and took a night plane for Washington, to reprove, perhaps even playfully to spank, his naughty disciple, Buzz.

He had little trouble in being admitted to see the President. In fact, he was, the press is reliably reported, at the White House for six hours, though whether he was with the President all that time they could not discover. At three in the afternoon Prang was seen to leave by a private entrance to the executive offices and take a taxi. They noted that he was pale and staggering.

(To Be Continued.)

Interpreting the News

By MARK SULLIVAN

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—President Roosevelt in his Pittsburgh speech denied the charge, made some weeks ago by republican vice-presidential candidate Frank Knox, that "no life insurance policy is secure, no savings account is safe." And at Pittsburgh on the same night Colonel Knox re-charge, amplified it, insisted the charge is true.

As in many cases, the difference of opinion hangs upon particular words. The words used by Colonel Knox, "secure" and "safe" are not the right words. These words, as commonly used, imply danger of bankruptcy, danger that the life insurance companies and savings banks may fail and close their doors. There is no such danger, and Colonel Knox did not mean to say there is. He explained, in his repetition of the charge, that this is not what he means.

The real danger is inflation. I hope the reader will not stop at that forbidding word, for what I hope to do is to explain, in part, what inflation is. Colonel Knox Thursday night used a more apt word, "dilution." "Dilution of the dollar" is an accurate description of what the administration is doing. "Dilution" means watering the milk, and the average man grasps what that is.

What is the fiscal practice of the administration that dilutes the dollar, and thereby causes peril to life insurance policies and savings bank accounts? The practice is not easy for the average man to understand. Bankers and business men understand it. Economists understand it perfectly. Some of them try to make it clear to the public. Few succeed. Possibly I may not succeed. But I shall try the device of being as simple as I can. The reader will understand that in being simple I am obliged to omit many qualifications, details and technical terms.

President Roosevelt describes what he does as "borrowing." Strictly, it is not borrowing at all. It is borrowing in the ordinary sense, as the average man understands that word, it would be less dangerous. However, let us see just what it is, just what takes place. Let us imagine the scene:

Mr. Roosevelt wants some more money. He wants to spend "quoddy, or for relief or what-not. There is not as much in the treasury as he wants. He sends for Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau. "Henry," says Mr. Roosevelt, "I want an issue of \$1,000,000,000 'OK' bonds." says Mr. Morgenthau. Mr. Morgenthau calls up the bureau of engraving and printing. "Print a billion of short term bonds," says Mr. Morgenthau.

Now, essentially, what happens? The treasury takes a piece of paper and stamps it with a cent. It takes some ink costing another fraction of a cent. On this piece of paper, with this ink, the treasury prints the word "bond," and the figure "\$1,000." It is now a \$1,000 government bond. It is perfectly good. Mr. Morgenthau takes to a bank. The bank accepts the bond. In return the bank credits the treasury with \$1,000. "Credits" is the technical term. The bank now says that the United States has \$1,000 on deposit in the bank. The money for the government the same thing that it does for a private citizen when the citizen brings a thousand real dollars to the bank. You will observe the government gets its deposit much easier than the citizen.

Against this "deposit" of the government, the administration draws checks. These checks the government passes out to pay for "quoddy, to pay relief workers, or what-not. There is no more money in circulation. It is all that simple. The way the government "makes" dollars. If not too much of it is done, there is nothing irregular about it. But the reader will see it is very different from the way he "makes" dollars. The average man makes dollars only by work, by producing goods or dealing in them. The administration makes dollars by a kind of magic. The average man knows that for him to get a thousand dollar bank deposit in the bank he must work and save.

For clarity, let us say: the dollars of the average man are "earned" dollars, while the dollars of the government are "made" dollars. Now, what is the effect of all these government "made" dollars? What is the effect on the average man's "earned" dollars, and on life insurance policies and savings?

In the banks, in trade, everywhere, a government "made" dollar is precisely the same as the citizen's "earned" dollar. Every government "made" dollar, introduced into circulation, mingled with all the "earned" dollars, is a kind of watering of the milk. Anybody can see how it works. Every time the administration creates a dollar in that way, it takes a tiny fraction off the purchasing power of every other existing dollar. If this watering of the milk goes on long enough, the milk will become very thin. If it goes on long enough, every dollar will be reduced to such a point that it will take a whole dollar to buy a pair of socks.

Colonel Knox is quite certain this will happen. He said the con-

dition I have described is a "simple fact." He said it "readily eats away the value of the dollar." He said inflation is "inevitable." Colonel Knox said this on Thursday night. That was after it was known that Mr. Roosevelt had entered into a stabilization agreement with France and Britain. Some persons think that stabilization abroad will help, mildly at least, toward averting inflation in America. Others, and apparently Colonel Knox is among them, think the stabilization agreement will not avert inflation of the dollar. It is true that stabilization can at best only help, and help but faintly. The only real safeguard against inflation is for the government to stop "making" dollars in the way I have described. That means the government must stop spending more dollars than it has, must keep within its income.

For the distrust which many feel about the administration's fiscal practices, there is one reason easy for the average man to grasp. The country has seen Mr. Roosevelt appoint many fiscal advisers and officials—and has presently seen those fiscal advisers resign. The list includes Mr. James P. Warburg, who resigned and has written books and articles declaring that the administration's fiscal practices are dangerous to an extreme degree. The list includes Mr. Lewis Douglas, whom Mr. Roosevelt appointed director of the budget, who resigned, and who has since written a book, "The Budget Game." The list includes Dr. Oliver M. W. Sprague, whose skill and experience Mr. Roosevelt described in lofty terms, but who resigned and has followed the others in expressing grave apprehension. The list includes Mr. Thomas Harrison Coolidge, a cautious from a New York Republican Representative who had no fanatics.

It is said, though Doremas Jossup could never prove it, that Windrip learned from Lee Sarason the Spanish custom of getting rid of embarrassing friends and enemies by appointing them to posts abroad, preferably quite far abroad. Anyway, as Ambassador to Brazil, Windrip appointed Herbert Hoover, who not very enthusiastically accepted; as Ambassador to Germany, Senator Borah; as Governor of the Philippines, Senator Robert La Follette; as Ambassador to the Court of St. James, France, and Russia, none other than Upton Sinclair. Milo Reno, and Senator Bilbo of Mississippi.

Mrs. Adelaide Tarr Glimmitz, after her spirited campaign for Mr. Windrip, was publicly advised that she was offered no position higher than a post in the customs office in Nome, Alaska, though this was offered to her very urgently. She had demanded that there be created, especially for her, the cabinet position of Secretary of Domestic Science, Child Welfare, and Anti-Vice. She threatened to turn Jeffersonian, Republican, or Communistic, but in April she was heard of in Hollywood as a blonde in a scene for a giant picture to be called "They Did It in Greece."

As an insult and boy-from-home joke, the President-Elect appointed Franklin D. Roosevelt minister to Liberia. Mr. Roosevelt's opposition laughed very much, and opposition newspapers did cartoons of him sitting unappetizingly in a grass hut with a sign on which "N.R.A." had been crossed out and "U.S.A." substituted. But Mr. Roosevelt declined with so amiable a smile that the joke seemed rather to have slipped.

The followers of President Windrip trumpeted that it was significant that he should be the first President inaugurated not on March fourth, but on January twentieth, according to the provision of the new Twentieth Amendment to the Constitution. It was a sign straight from Heaven (though, actually, Heaven had not been the author of the amendment, but Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska), and proved that Windrip was starting a new parade on earth.

The inauguration was turbulent. President Roosevelt declined to present—he politely suggested that he was about to fall ill unto death, but that same noon he was seen in a New York shop, buying books on gardening and looking abnormally cheerful.

More than a thousand reported photographers, and radio men covering the inauguration, were the seven constituents of Senator Porkwood, of all sexes, had to sleep on the floor of the Senator's office, and a hall-bedroom in the suburb of Eldersburg rented for \$100.00 a week. The President of the Argentine, and Chile flew to the inauguration in a Pan-American aeroplane, and Japan sent seven hundred students on a special train from Seattle for two weeks.

Protective Arrest. A motor company in Detroit had presented to Windrip a limousine with armor plate, bullet-proof glass, a hidden nickel-plated safe for papers, a concealed private telephone, a radio in a box in the trunk, and two tapestries of 1870. But Buzz chose to drive from his home to the Capitol in his old Hummobile sedan, and his driver was charged at all. It was blandly explained to the agitated press by Lee Sarason that these latter quiet lads had been so threatened by "irresponsible and seditious elements" that they were merely being safeguarded. Sarason did not use the phrase "protective arrest" which might have suggested things.

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Any End to This?



"It Can't Happen Here" SINCLAIR LEWIS

serge suit, red tie, and derby hat, Windrip himself did wear a top hat, but he saw to it that Lee Sarason saw to it that the one hundred and thirty million plain citizens learned, by radio, even while the inaugural parade was going on, that he had borrowed the top for this one so-called occasion from a New York Republican Representative who had no ancestors.

But following Windrip was an un-Jacksonian escort of soldiers: the American Legion and, immensely grander than the others, the Minute Men wearing trench helmets of polished silver and led by Colonel Dewey Haik in scarlet tunic and yellow riding breeches and helmet with golden plumes.

Solemnly, for one looking a little like a small-town boy, the Minute Men, wearing trench helmets administered by the Chief Justice (who disliked him very much indeed), and edging even closer to the microphone, squawked, "My fellow citizens, as the President of the United States of America, I want to inform you that the real New Deal has started right this minute, and we're all going to enjoy the manifold liberties to which our history entitles us—and have a whole of a good time doing it! I thank you!"

That was his first act as President. His second was to take up residence in the White House, where he sat down in the East Room in his stocking feet and shouted at Lee Sarason, "This is what I've been planning to do now for six years! I bet this is what Lincoln used to do! Now let 'em assassinate me!"

His third, in his role as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, was to order that the Minute Men be organized as an unpaid but in official auxiliary of the Regular Army, subject only to their own officers, to Buzz, and to High Marshal Sarason; and that rifles, bayonets, automatic pistols, and machine guns be instantly issued to them by government arsenals. That was at 4 P. M. Since 3 P. M. all over the country, bands of M.M.'s had been sitting gloating over pistols and guns, twitching with desire to seize them.

Fourth coup was a special message, next morning, to Congress (in session since January fourth, the third having been a Sunday), demanding the instant passage of a bill embodying Point Fifteen of his election platform—that he should have complete control of legislation and execution, but the Supreme Court be rendered incapable of blocking anything that it might amuse him to do.

By Joint Resolution, with less than half an hour of debate, both Houses of Congress rejected that demand before 2 P. M., on January twenty-first. Before six, the President had proclaimed that a state of martial law existed during the "present crisis," and more than a hundred Congressmen had been arrested by Minute Men, on direct orders from the President. The Congress who were hot-headed enough to resist were cynically charged with "inciting to riot," they who went quietly were not charged at all. It was blandly explained to the agitated press by Lee Sarason that these latter quiet lads had been so threatened by "irresponsible and seditious elements" that they were merely being safeguarded. Sarason did not use the phrase "protective arrest" which might have suggested things.

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The Speaker of the House, and the Hon. Mr. Perley Beesoft, Vice-President of the United States and Presiding Officer of the Senate, had the power to declare that quorums were present. (If a lot members chose to dally in the district jail, enjoying themselves instead of attending Congress, whose fault was that?) Both houses passed a resolution declaring Point Fifteen temporarily in effect, during the "crisis" the legality of the passage was doubted, but just what was to constitute it, even though the members of the Supreme Court had not been placed under protective arrest, merely confined each to his own house by a squad of Minute Men!

Bishop Paul Peter Prang had (his friends said afterward) been

dismayed by Windrip's stroke of state. Surely, he complained, Mr. Windrip hadn't quit, remembered to include Christian Amity in the program he had taken from the League of Forgotten Men. Though Mr. Prang had contentedly given up broadcasting ever since the victory of Justice and Fraternity in the person of Berzelius Windrip, he wanted to caution the public again, but when he telephoned his familiar station, WLFM in Chicago, the manager informed him that "just temporarily, all access to the air was forbidden," except as it was especially licensed by the offices of Lee Sarason. (Oh, that was only one of sixteen jobs that Lee and his six hundred new assistants had taken on in the past week.)

Rather, humorously, Bishop Prang motored from his home in Persepolis, Indiana, to the Indianapolis airport and took a night plane for Washington, to reprove, perhaps even playfully to spank, his naughty disciple, Buzz.

He had little trouble in being admitted to see the President. In fact, he was, the press is reliably reported, at the White House for six hours, though whether he was with the President all that time they could not discover. At three in the afternoon Prang was seen to leave by a private entrance to the executive offices and take a taxi. They noted that he was pale and staggering.

(To Be Continued.)

Nora E. Ivie to Speak at Lake

CLEAR LAKE, Oct. 5.—Township club No. 9 will meet at the Clear Lake schoolhouse Wednesday night, October 7 at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Nora E. Ivie of Oregon City, will be the speaker. This is to be the first of a series of three lectures to be given by Mrs. Ivie. The women are requested to bring pies, and coffee will be served by the women of Clear Lake.

Mrs. C. W. Pugh lost a valuable cow Tuesday from alfalfa bloat. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Orey drove to Maupin recently to visit their daughter, Leona. Mrs. Bob Gray, Gray is employed here by the state highway department. Miss Neva Smith accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Orey.

Otto Russell filled his new pit silo this week. The pit is 8 feet wide by 3 feet deep by 55 feet long. Corn and sunflowers were used to fill the silo.

Arthur Williams Rites Will Be Held at 2 P. M.

SILVERTON, Oct. 5.—Funeral services for Arthur Williams who died at Portland Saturday will be held from Larson & Son chapel Tuesday at 2 o'clock. The Odd Fellows and Delbert Reeves post of the American Legion will be in charge of the graveside services.

Ten Years Ago

October 6, 1926 Flood waters at Oklahoma City breaks levees.

Putnam's slogan for ballot is "Opposed to Prohibition".