

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE

Thomas W. Lawson, great friend of the people, who for the past quarter of a century has been fighting Trusts and Frenzied Finance, and who comes each year to Oregon to rest from his arduous duties, writes to the voters of Oregon as follows:

Suppose YOU had come over 3000 miles to Oregon to rest up from twenty-hour-a-day body and mind drudgery! Suppose during YOUR rest-up YOU could not shut out from the natural beauties of YOUR rest-up place the suffering and misery of others! Suppose in the middle of YOUR rest-up YOU saw an opportunity to do something towards alleviating the suffering and misery of others and suppose YOU took up YOUR pen—went back to the drudgery YOU had fled from and formulated this page and personally paid the money to get it where it might help the suffering and misery which had roused YOU to action.

No state in the union has a better stock of statesmen raw material than Oregon, yet a visitor from Mars to Washington in the past two years, the most vital two years in the past fifty, in search of the ten greatest law makers, would depart with the first and second ten without knowing that Oregon was one of the United States. I mean by this no disparagement to the West, or its able representatives, for number one on the Martians list would be Senator Owen of Oklahoma, with Borah of Idaho a close second.

Does any student of affairs who has absorbed the mental atmosphere of these real statesmen or who observed the campaign of the inexperienced-in-politics college teacher, Woodrow Wilson, believe that any of the three would allow such a campaign as the one I have been watching in Oregon?

Some cute politician may say that the reason for Candidates Chamberlain's and Booth's prominence over Candidate Hanley, is their better equipment for the office, to which I answer: The study of public men and public affairs is my profession. I know the statesmen of yesterday, and day before yesterday, I know those of today! I have studied Senator Chamberlain and Mr. Booth and Oregon affairs and I know Mr. Hanley. Have seen him in action east as well as west, and I am absolutely unbiased in my views of all three. With my knowledge of the men and the job awaiting Oregon's next senator, I am firm in my convictions that I do Mr. Hanley no favor or his opponents any injustice, when I unqualifiedly affirm my belief that at the end of Mr. Hanley's first year in the Senate he will crowd Senators Owen and Borah for first place on the list of real statesmen doers.

IF WILLIAM HANLEY IS HERALDED THE NEXT UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM OREGON, THE WORLD WILL BE ON ITS TOE-TIPS TAKING NOTICE, AND OREGON FOR A LONG TIME AFTER ELECTION WILL BE ON THE MAP OF THE UNITED STATES IN LARGER, BRIGHTER-COLORED LETTERS THAN EVER BEFORE.

In the event of Mr. Hanley's election, the world will ask: Who is this man who has smashed the two powerful political machines, and beaten down odds that appeared unsurmountable? What is his secret? Whence his power? Why his need?

And the answer will be: His personality. His simple, old-fashioned honesty. His country's and his people's peril. The world will be told this by a legion of simple folk, by a legion of toilers, by a legion of oppressed and suffering, as, with one voice, they shout: HE IS WITH US, FOR US, OF US. HE HAS HEAD, HEART, SOUL AND CONSCIENCE, ALL OF WHICH WILL BE WITH US, FOR US, OF US, WHEN HE IS IN THE NATION'S HALLS OF POWER, AS THEY WERE WITH US, FOR US, OF US, WHEN THEY WERE AS LOWLY AS WE.

Messrs. Chamberlain and Booth are the candidates of mighty parties and the mighty parties have a mighty press. Either could have given Oregon voters a campaign worthy of a senatorial candidate. Mr. Hanley has no press. He and his helper can only get to you as I do, by buying expensive advertising space; but, even with this almost prohibitive handicap, I will give you my idea of the kind of educational matter which should be submitted to Oregon voters at this critical election.

As you read my facts recall whether you have been shown any of them in this campaign. Then ask yourself, is it possible that they are facts, and if they are, should Oregon miss this opportunity of sending to the Senate the man who understands the real conditions of the country, or the man who knows nothing of the burning question of the times? And if they are not facts how can their fallacies be punctured?

This latter will be simple.

THE QUICKEST AND MOST FEASIBLE WAY TO PUNCTURE THE FALLACY OF MY ASSERTIONS WILL BE FOR SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN AND MR. BOOTH TO DO SO IN MY PRESENCE, AND MUCH AS I WOULD DREAD THE ORDEAL OF MEETING THESE SEASONED DEBATERS, FOR I HAVE NOT BEEN ON THE PUBLIC PLATFORM, EVEN FOR A SINGLE SPEECH IN OVER THREE YEARS, I WILL AGREE TO BE ON ANY PUBLIC PLATFORM IN OREGON, UPON NOTIFICATION THAT MESSRS. CHAMBERLAIN AND BOOTH WILL BE THERE, BETWEEN NOW AND ELECTION.

Why is the cost of living high?

Because there is of the country's sixty billion dollars of stocks and bonds—drawing 5 per cent, three billion dollars annually—thirty billions which are fictitious, fraud made, mere printed paper created by the trick.

THE COST OF LIVING CANNOT DECLINE UNTIL THESE THREE BILLION DOLLARS OF ANNUAL TRIBUTE HAS STOPPED.

This is the greatest question before the American people, for it means that if it is



WILLIAM HANLEY

For United States Senator

HANLEY TIDAL WAVE SWEEPS STATE

Why? Because he has done things for Oregon. He wants to do things for Oregon.

He has a definite plan for the upbuilding of this state. Politicians can't fool all of the people all of the time. They have waked up to the fact that they have had nothing from machine politics and machine politicians and machine newspapers, lo, these many years.

Why should the people want Chamberlain? What has he done? He won't tell. What is he going to do? He won't tell. He brushes aside vital questions concerning his votes in the senate and official acts as senator under the pretext that he won't answer questions from a printed circular issued by the William Hanley committee. They are the people's questions which any citizen has a right to ask a public servant. Does anyone imagine Senator Chamberlain would quarrel about who asked the questions, if he had a worthy answer to make, which would exalt his campaign? He has brushed aside contemptuously all inquiries into his past official conduct. He has but one wail—"elect me or you discredit President Wilson." Think of it! Wilson's credit depending on a man like Chamberlain, who twice betrayed the president in his hour of need, and now clings to his coat tails as a drowning fly to a straw. The man who fought the administration may be forgiven by the president, but he has still to reckon with the president's friends. They are determined to prevent him from betraying the president again. It isn't necessary to take chances. Hanley is one of the original Wilson men. The administration never woke up to any need for Mr. Chamberlain until very, very late in the day, and then only when the whole senatorial push sent Owens to demand some help as a party measure. If George Chamberlain can treat the people with a contemptuous silence and refuse to account to them by so much as a single syllable—and fool them once more, then they deserve another barren six years.

Booth is out of the running. We drop him to save space.

A Hanley tidal wave is sweeping the state. The people have discovered that he is a progressive statesman and not a politician. Oregon must be developed and Hanley is the only candidate with a large constructive plan for its development. The silent, potential strength of the state, aside from politicians and special interests, has been mustering back of Hanley for about ten days and the landslide is starting. Every secret vote in Oregon will be cast for Hanley on his own account, and—Wilson's.

The great German-American societies and the Swedish societies have indorsed Hanley. The Portland News is for him. The Labor Press and labor are for him. The timid, afraid-I-will-throw-away-my-vote fellows are climbing onto the band wagon. The plain masses of the state want relief, not politics. William Hanley's election will be their own triumph. It is the people's chance to win a big victory. Hanley is elected.

not stopped—if it continues—the people will, when they realize, as they are beginning to realize, that they cannot meet the cost of their living with their income, revolt against its collection.

Notwithstanding this is the greatest question of the times, can any voter of Oregon recall a single reference to it by Senator Chamberlain or Mr. Booth?

Does it occur to you when you observe the struggling father, worn mother, and little assisting tots working from sunrise to sunset to build their home and compound their new-born ranch to give them the prohibitive cost living and the shylack usurers of the System the mortgage interest, and when you later observe the sullen father, the frenzied mother and the weeping tots navigating the dusty roads for a new home to replace the foreclosed one,

and when you listen to the tales of hay sold at less than cost and cattle sacrificed to meet the loan company's queer 10 per cent interest-and-you-sell-them-at-our-price contracts, and then you recall the tales of the middle west prosperity, and those of the eastern banks a-burst with-to-be-loaned-to-Wall-Street-at-2 per cent billions of the people's savings, and then when you read in the press of the great eastern cities of the out Neroing of Nero by the new rotten-with-freshly-pillaged-wealth American royalty, do you not feel like dropping to your knees and praying: "Send us a Congress of Bill Hanleys, real men whose kindly hearts and nature souls have fitted them to make of our glorious country the happy homes our forefathers intended it should be?"

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Thomas W. Lawson, in writing to the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of Oregon, says: "The women of Oregon can elect the next senator if they earnestly set out to do it."

Keep the terrific seriousness of this senatorial election before you. If this page is sound to you, your state, your country, needs Mr. Hanley in Washington before things get worse; things are getting worse every day—you women folk know that because your butcher, your grocery, your clothing, your fuel and your rent bills show it. Your daily paper, your women's journal, your magazine tell you, in shrieking language, that things—rum, white slavery, factory slavery, store slavery, immorality of all kinds—are getting worse, and their getting worse has a big, big bearing on the big, big question of the hour: "Will his cost living bring revolution?"

"They" may tell you that Mr. Hanley is not perfect; don't let that trouble you, none of us are; but you can put it down as gospel truth that he is much better than most of us. I wish I was as good as Mr. Hanley, and I bet that Senator Chamberlain and Mr. Booth do, too; if we were we would be worrying less about our future residence.

Do not let "Them" tell you that Mr. Hanley is not sufficiently "polished" to represent Oregon in the senate; No one doffs his bonnet to "polish" lower than I do, and when I tell you women of Oregon who do not know Bill Hanley that he is as "polished" as a thousand-year-old crown jewel inside, it is a safe wager that he is "polished" enough for the United States senate, Abraham Lincoln had no more outside "polish" than Bill Hanley, and yet history speaks of him as the most "polished" public man of his time.

I assure you that I make this plea for Mr. Hanley only because I know that his election at this time will be another spike in the system's coffin of the brand President Wilson has been driving, and give you my word that neither Mr. Hanley nor any of his people have any hand in this page or even know of my intention to write.

My space forbids me to give the entire letter of a fearful-of-the-future, honest, industrious citizen of Oregon, whom I am morally responsible for BRINGING TO OREGON AND THE CLUTCHES OF THE OREGON END OF THE SYSTEM—the system which is so fast driving our nation on the rocks of dissolution and destruction.

I receive annually hundreds of thousands of letters and inquiries from all parts of the country, letters and inquiries wherein the very bloom of American man and womanhood plead with me for answer to the question: "WHY IN THIS LAND OF GLORIOUS PLENTY MUST WE, WHO LABOR—AND LABOR SUCCESSFULLY—BE ROBBED OF THE FRUIT OF OUR LABOR BY THOSE WHO DO NOT LABOR?"

If it were possible at election time for me to put one out of each thousand of my inquiries into the hands of every voter of the United States, the next senate and congress would be composed almost entirely of MEN OF THE MIND, HEART AND SOUL CALIBER OF WILLIAM HANLEY, with the result that writers of such letters as the above would in the next ten years, with the proceeds of their efforts, free their ranches and farms from all mortgage. Believe me,

Most sincerely yours,

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

I know President Wilson and his ideals, and I know Mr. Hanley and his ideals, and the world knows Senator Chamberlain and his ideals, for his long public record screams them to all, and knowing, I unqualifiedly say that when Mr. Hanley is in the senate, President Wilson and his ideals will have no warmer supporter than the sage of Hanley; and that at the end of President Wilson's administration the record of Senator Hanley's support of President Wilson's ideals, compared with the record of Senator Chamberlain's support of them, will be as are to candle-light.

THE GUIDING STARS OF THE PRESIDENT AND WILLIAM HANLEY ARE THE SAME; THE GREATEST GOOD FOR ALL REGARDLESS OF PERSONAL OR PARTY INTEREST, REGARDLESS OF EVERYTHING BUT SQUARE-DEAL RIGHT.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.