

Silverton Journal

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J. E. HOSMER, Editor.

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"LET 'ER BUCK!"

The most cowardly and most stupid people make the most devout Catholics. This is why the cunning priesthood does not want public schools. They do not want the doctrine of freedom of thought and of a free press taught. This great political, priestly power wants to keep the common people in ignorance so as not to spoil their game of exploitation.

The exploiting class of big grafters will never fight the Catholic church, for it is for their interest also to keep their slaves in darkness of superstition so their dupes will work for their profit.

The common people must think in spite of their hard manual labor. They must unite and get their ideas cut and dried and well seasoned for the great coming conflict. It can't help but come in one way or another, for, as the head the Masons of the United States says, the issue is joined and it is too late for argument. The war against the hierarchy and their side-kickers who love wealth and power more than they do our government or humanity itself, is already beginning and it will never be settled until it is settled right.

But it will be an easy task for the forces of freedom to conquer when they understand the truth of the matter and really know what the old beast of Rome is after. All wrong doers are afraid of exposure and publicity and the priesthood are the biggest cowards on earth when they think there is a chance for them to be shown up in their true light. If this is not so, why don't they set our \$50,000 trial? Why are they waiting? Is it because they mistrust that we know more and can prove more than will be good for their health?

The fact in the case is that they are guilty and they know we can prove it. They never mistrusted that such a little rat as Hosmer would put up such a scrap or they never would have tackled it. We are told that their head man, when he came back from Europe, said that the case never would have been started if he had been in Mt. Angel.

See what cowards they are! The priests did not dare to try the case in their own names, and so tried to hide behind the skirts of the "dear sisters," and now are trying to get their feet warm by running away from their female protectors.

But we understand that they have one more chance to set the case this term, and that is on next Saturday, January 24, and we will wait patiently for the holy fathers, through the holy sisters, to show their bravery and get into the ring. We are ready!

Come on, you holy saints, and engage in this holy war against the little, insignificant heretic. He can't hurt your great, holy institution, unless his witnesses tell the truth, and not many dare do that for fear of your awful frown; and that \$50,000 ought to look good to you. Come on now, we want this business settled. The public is demanding of us to give them the facts. Come on! We want the public to know all that we know, and if we have to pay your old, rotten, unmarried institution \$50,000 for telling the truth, the quicker we know it, the better. Come on you foolish virgins and you holy ghost fathers. We know what you are, and we want you to get acquainted with the editor of The Silverton Journal and his large, increasing, free-thinking, liberty-loving, truth-telling, army of progressive, American patriots. We are ready! "Let 'er buck!"

POVERTY'S PARASITE.

That evil, wolfish animal, Poverty, with its cold, bony fingers, is clutching at the throats of hundreds of thousands of the children today, at the opening of the twentieth century. Think of it! Over two thousand years since "peace on earth" was announced, and still there is no peace; for no good man or woman, even with all the good things this world can afford, could be at peace and know that hundreds and thousands are suffering in poverty.

What can we do to kill poverty? It is certainly not a matter of individual work or will. This is a social, an economic problem, and we must kill poverty as a people, and the anarchy of individualism must give way to "a more perfect union."

Isn't the question largely one of parasitism? The Roman church, for example, is sucking the very life out of the nation. Last week we printed an account of the pope receiving a present of \$80,000. The amount that was given to the Catholic church in 1913 is an immense sum, and the account was copied from a Catholic paper a few weeks before. The taxes that the workers have to pay is something immense, and it is so, because the vast wealth of the church pays no taxes. The priests and favored sisters have anything they want. They are well housed, well fed, well clothed, well wined and entertained. They have thousands of workers toiling to produce all this food and shelter and clothing and wine and entertainment.

The priests have become so brazen that they will rob anybody—little children and widows, and will even alienate the affections of a wife and at her death, steal her money away from her husband. The following is right up to date:

Left Fortune to Priest.

San Francisco, Jan. 20.—William Baillie is going to contest his late wife's will. Mrs. Baillie bequeathed the Rev. William Dugan \$9000 and cut off her husband with \$100.

Catholicism is not the only parasite, but it is one of the largest, slipperiest blood-suckers that ever crawled into the camp of the human family, and it will take nothing less than a revolution (perhaps a bloody one) to loosen its fangs and to extract its poison from our body politic. Arouse, ye sleeping American patriots, before it is too late and our land of the free has sunk so low into poverty and ignorance and crime that our eyes, or the eyes of the children, or of the children's children, will never see our salvation.

GREAT THINGS.

The eternal matter of which the universe is composed has the power to act, and this power to act is greater, if possible, than the matter itself, for, from dead matter nothing could have evolved. As it is, suns, planets, moons, systems, the lower living forms and man have evolved from this wonderful world matter that is in most wonderful action every second of eternity.

When living creatures were evolved their mere existence was not the great thing, but their power to move, to feel, to act, to produce after their own kind, to protect themselves and theirs and finally to think, these were the great things.

Governments were established but kings and priests formed compacts to control and exploit the people. A government, if a tyrannical one, is not a great thing. It is nothing, or worse than nothing, but a government for and by the people—self-government, that is great.

An individual may gain great knowledge and become a great thinker, but that alone is small, to be great in the true sense, one must act. Dead thoughts, dead knowledge, like dead matter, is nothing. Action! Action! That is great. It perfects and makes great the thought and the knowledge.

Let us get into action, for, although liberty, justice, truth, and love are great, yet, without action, they are like faith without works—dead. They are not genuine, but a selfish kind of substitute or counterfeit.

The great things of life, then, are only great when put into operation for the good of ourselves and for our fellow men.

Men and women of real true and honest thought and of intelligent action are the great men and women of the world. They must and will do the great deeds that will save our nation and other nations from the decay of nations which has always taken

place when a few owned all, or nearly all, of the wealth, and the many were slaves.

Lo! a cloud's about to vanish from the day;

And a brazen wrong to crumble into clay.

Lo! the right's about to conquer; clear the way!

With the right shall many more

Enter smiling at the door;

With the giant wrong shall fall

Many others, great and small,

That for ages long have held us for their prey.

Men of thought and men of action, clear the way.

SPLITTING HAIRS.

Science has done a great deal for the world and it has done it by "splitting hairs." Nothing worth while can be done without painstaking care and labor. But in the great field of social and moral growth many people seem to be afraid to be careful or to take any definite stand or action. This leads to corruption and degeneracy and that is what we are now sinking into. However, we must get out, to do this we must begin to split hairs in earnest. You, dear reader, can not afford to be nothing in this fight nor can you afford to be on the side of evil. One side alone can be right and when we look into the matter carefully, we'll easily see which side is really right. Let us be true men and women and not afraid of anything but our own natural laziness and fear. We must get right down to brass tacks at once or our beloved country for which our brave hero forefathers fought will be forever enslaved by the modern, cunning priest and his brother, the arrogant, tyrannical king of moneydom.

A FRIEND'S IDEAS.

Editor Journal:

I am reading a paper published in Chichicastango, Guatemala Central America. It is well edited and handles old Rome in a fearless and vigorous manner. It is thoroughly Protestant, as its name "El Protestante," would indicate. The main articles in last May's number are on Luther and ex-Priest Chiniquy. It is surprising how well the editor knows the conditions that these two men were fighting and the tribute he accords them. He frankly tells that all Catholic countries are behind Protestant countries and that Central America has suffered more from popery than any other country. He is heartsick at conditions as he finds them among his countrymen, caused by the degraded priests and their ilk. He calls them pagans in religion, since they teach things that are not found in the Scriptures, and therefore cannot be Christians. Occasionally sarcasm and ridicule are used to good effect against the Catholic priests. As the reader may see for himself in the following translation from Spanish. The editor adapted the Lord's prayer to real Catholic practice.

For the private use of priests one hundred days of indulgences will be extended to those that repeat this prayer with faith and devotion during lent:

"Our father who art in the Vatican, infallible is thy name. Thy earthly kingdom cometh. Thy will be done in Central America as it was in Italy and Spain. Give us today our daily wine, as also our beer and fat pork. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive the sins of those against whom we sin in the confessional. And also keep us from scandal. Free us from our troubled conscience, for the scepter is yours, and the earth, the keys and the Peter's pence, forever, Amen."

If this editor, Carlos F. Secord has the courage to speak thus in a densely Catholic country, why should we be afraid to tell it in America? If his country has gone to the dogs under popish domination, what may we expect when America is Catholic? When such Catholic countries as Spain, Italy, and Portugal tell the world frankly that these priests caused their ruin, shall we believe these countries or priests, and whose advice would keep America up? When France chases priests and nuns out, shall we welcome them for our good?

When these Catholic countries tell that these priests for the most part will take undue liberties with women penitents in the confessional, are we to say it's a lie, when their own folks tell us so? Is this the reason, or one of them, why America should be Catholic? If the lack of popery in the colonies laid the foundation of American liberty, pros-

perity and greatness, do you think that America will be greater when it is Catholic? If the greatness of America is due to a large extent, to the public school, do you think it will be greater when it is Catholic and have all taught by her parochial school? If America prospered under statesmen, who would neither listen to popery nor make any compromise with it, what may we expect when presidents begin to court the old harlot as Taft did? If our legislators formerly knew what laws were best for us to make us great, why must we now have that secret gang called Knights of Columbus, to lobby in our congress and legislatures, to tell what laws to make? If the pope intrigued to break up the American union in 1861, why should we trust him now, when Rome is always the same? If Rome's three bullets made as many of our dear presidents die a martyr's death, will it be less so when America is Catholic? If Catholic countries are more adulterous and have more bastards than other countries, as proved by an English commission, will it be less so when America is Catholic? If the Catholics have more convicted criminals in the penitentiaries than Protestants, how much larger must we build these institutions when America is Catholic? If the nunneries are a Paradise, why is it that thousands of mistreated girls tell us that they are a hell? If piety and prayer is the object for taking the veil, why have these women afterwards been employed in doing menial work? And if piety and prayer is the reason for becoming a priest to better denounce the world, why is it that they will soon afterward pounce more than ever upon it for money, so that they can run some enterprise? If foreign papers, in foreign languages, and from their own people, tell the same horrid stories about Rome, why say any more that the "Menace" and the "Silverton Journal" are lying?

C. H. SIEGMUND.

PRESS VS. PRIEST.

The editor sat in his little den;

The priest sat on his throne.

The editor wielded his little pen,

And made the old priest groan.

The editor wrote of the hellish way

The priests extracted the "mon,"

And made the ignorant dupes to pay,

Then laughed in glee at the fun.

The editor wrote of prison bars,

And girls hid away from sight;

He wrote of crimes both near and far

In our land of freedom's light.

He wrote of little children slain,

Who really belonged to priests,

And how they lived in sin and shame

With wealth to lust and feast.

So priest and pope, they fret and foam

And forbid his paper read;

They'd like to force us all to Rome

And take off the editor's head.

But alas, old Rome, and priest and pope,

The Free Press is on your track!

So sit ye down and take your dope

And for licking turn your back.

Then off to your dens in Rome to stay

With your dupes and prisons, too;

Old Glory still floats above today,

And we have no room for you.

Then away, then away, forever and aye,

With your rum and your sinful lives,

Go wear your gems with bloodstained rags,

And support your many wives.

STICKERS.

Has anyone heard of Father M ore paying back to the state what was illegally paid him for chaplain services?

The "cats" don't seem to want to play with Johnny Mouse as much as they did. Is it a case of cold feet, or chilblains?"

Someone has said that the priest and the exploiter are natural born twins and that the worker is an ass crouching between the two burdens?

If the good Catholic people know how the priests have sterilized them mentally, there might be something doing.

Some say that, if we'd take the profit out of selling liquor, the saloon problem would be solved. Now what do you suppose we should take out of the Catholic institutions to have them disband? Make a guess.

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I, the undersigned, recognizing the class struggle between the capitalist class and the working class, and the necessity of the working class constituting itself into a political party distinct from and opposed to all parties formed by the capitalist class, hereby declare that I have severed my relations with all other parties, and I endorse the platform and constitution of the Socialist Party, including the principle of political action, and hereby apply for admission to said party.

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