

The Silvertown Journal

Published every Friday morning at Silvertown, Oregon, by
J. E. HOSMER, Editor.

Entered at the postoffice at Silvertown, Oregon,
at second-class rates.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year, in advance. Single
copies, 5 cents.
Advertising rates made known upon applica-
tion.

This paper stands for freedom of thought, free-
dom of the press, freedom of speech, equality of
opportunity and the religion of righteousness. It
is radically opposed to every form of superstition
and tyranny, or licensing or permitting any form
of evil.



UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER!

IN THE LIGHT of facts now in our possession, we call on you, O. S. B.'s, to give one reason why you should not be married, like other men. If you are living as you pretend, lives of celebrity and purity, we will never print another word against your religion (?) or practices. Come now, show up or admit by your silence that you are living lives of fraud and animalism. We demand unconditional surrender! Disband at once! Go to work! Let the sisters find honorable homes. This is the twentieth century, and we, the people, must be free, and your black institution stands in the way. You can't escape! Surrender or we'll fire!

AFTER THE BATTLE.

THE BEST THING about this Catholic fight of our is that we will not lose out by our friends forgetting us after the law suit battle, which is now on, is over. They are not made of that kind of stuff. If the interest in our paper was to suddenly stop after the suit, the Catholics would have gained a victory, even if they did not win the suit, for we would surely die. Our friends know this and that this is all the hierarchy has wanted. They want to crush us, and, if by loading us down with lawsuits and the debts that lawsuits bring, our paper becomes bankrupt, then they will have won out after all. We do not believe our friends will forsake us in principle, nor do we fear that they will forget us long enough for the enemy to boycott us out of business. And this is written this early to put our whole army of workers on their guard. Our success, our very life, depends on our friends' activity, not on the lies of our enemies. The American patriots in their home cities, towns and country districts will not allow our work to stop after the trial, whether we win or lose, and thus our work will not have been in vain.

This Roman enemy of a free press started in to kill us off. They will not be allowed to do it. A word to the wise is sufficient. Friends on the firing line, we look to you.

THE CARDINAL GIBBONS GIFT

HERO WORSHIP is bad enough when the hero is a real hero, but when a man stands for the worst tyranny on earth, when he is one of the main factors in robbing the workers of the fruits of their toil, when he stands for the same old false doctrines and stultifying superstitions of the past, dark and evil ages, when he is an enemy of American principles—it is time for every patriot to frown down, talk down, write down and knock down the false and foolish popularity and worship, worked up by the knights of the traitorous hierarchy.

The newspapers all over the country are boosting for this ignorant, superstitious old deceiver in such a false and silly fashion that it makes a white man almost ashamed of his country. And then, when a fellow who is working with all his might to advance the principles of true Americanism, and is worrying over the awful expenses and the cowardice of those who could help themselves, help us and help the great cause of liberty so much by advertising in our paper—then when we read that Cardinal Gibbons, the false old faker, gets a \$500,000 gift from the Knights of Columbus, it makes us sick.

We want to build a university in Silvertown, a school in which the students will be taught to think for themselves. We have the ability to build such an institution, one that will send out young, active men and women, equipped with the weapons necessary to kill off the enemies of Americanism. The writer has graduated in a scientific school for teachers and has several titles of far more practical weight than cardinal. Among these is B. S. D., which means scientific teacher. Add to this eighteen years experience in the school room, as good recommendations as the country affords, and habits that draw the line on the right side of all stimulants and narcotics, and why can Cardinal Gibbons get \$500,000 to use for promoting a false education, a blighting superstition and a degrading stultification while our ideas of freedom of thought, scientific truth, the cultivation of the higher faculties and the religion of righteousness must go begging?

Listen! The Catholics had secured pledges enough in Silvertown to warrant them in buying the university building that was practically stolen from the writer. They had an option on this building and were going to start a hospital here, as an opening wedge. A few weeks ago we hit the proposition a slight jolt. Do you notice that the deal is all off? Can't you guess why?

Now is our opportunity. How would it do to build an anti-Catholic institution here? There can be no compromise. If we have any at all, it must be Catholic or anti-Catholic. Let's build a non-sectarian, protesting, liberal, anti-Catholic, patriotic university. Give us the money and we will save America. The writer will give his life. What will you give?

Shall we name the institution "The Patriotic University?" If you are interested, please write to us at once. If we have any encouragement, we will start "The Patriotic University Fund" next week? Who will start it?

We must meet Romanism now with modern weapons or it will crush the very life out of everything that true Americans hold most dear. "The night cometh when no man can work."

ARE WE AS A PEOPLE REALLY SANDHOGS?

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY civilization is not perfect by any means. There are a great many things that are just awful, and perhaps those known as Sandhogs furnish us as good an example of what our greedy contract system has brought us to as anything we can find. These workers go way down into the earth and excavate for building foundations to large bridges, such as span our mighty rivers. The dangers are many. Any little accident may mean immediate death. The air has to be supplied artificially. The water has to be pumped out as the work is carried on. The pressure becomes so great that the worker would die if taken to the surface of the earth suddenly, and as it is, none of them live very long. A large number of these underground workers are afflicted with what is known as "bends." This disease is a sort of cramping, over-powering affliction of the muscles and the victim thus suffers everything imaginable for being too industrious.

Our system of government, based as it is on competition in the means of life, is, figuratively speaking, an under-ground business from start to finish. Each individual, as well as our officials, from dog-catcher to president, is forced to cultivate secretiveness and go just opposite to the doctrine of "whatsoever you would." This brings us a very foul moral atmosphere. The damp, cold flood of hate may drown us at any time, and it is all our co-operative pumps of free schools, free press, churches and fraternal societies can do to keep the old coffer dam from springing a leak right now, in spite of Wonderful Woodrow Wilson's wise ways.

We have been born and brought up moral, physical and intel-

lectual sandhogs. We can't stand the light suddenly. All of us die too young. Most of us have the "bends," and some of those of Silvertown who can't get 'em here, go to Mt. Angel and "get on a bender."

The saloon system, the white slave trade, the religious, begging and robbing institutions who for a price mumble a few magic words in God's name to keep you out of purgatory, the asylums, the penitentiaries, our fake courts of justice and our ever-increasing, politically-earned offices, our great concentration of wealth and our rapid multiplication of poverty's victims, all show that we are sandhogs. How can we get over these social afflictions, these bends? How can we really become civilized?

If we could learn to live and work above ground, in the open, clear sky of honesty; if we could work out of secrecy, trickery, and selfish, hoggish individualism, we would certainly get over the "bends" and build a different civilization. The world waits the majority to say "I will" in a united, unselfish, intelligent, forceful, co-operative, fraternal, yet unconquerable direction. The best thinkers and actors in this drama of life are now very busy, and as we witness their splendid zeal, and see the gleam of hope in their intelligent eyes, we nerve ourself to the task, and, seizing the pump handle of our free press (our pencil) we send forth this jet to help save ourself and our fellow sandhogs from the flood.

"Competition in the means of life is war;" "war is hell." "In union there is strength."

PRIESTS' CARE VS. TRUE LOVE.

THE FOLLOWING, from the Oregon City country, shows how foolish some parents are. Think of giving a daughter into the clutches of the devil of Catholicism rather than to let her be true to a sweetheart and love and live her natural life. Here is the newspaper account:

"The course of true love never did run smooth, according to H. Walker, who has discovered that Mrs. George Nadeau is planning to send her daughter, Donald, 16 years old, away to a convent in order to break up the elopement plans that the two have been harboring for the past few months.

"Donald is a pretty little dark-haired, dark-eyed girl of charming ways. For some time the two have been planning to confer with the county clerk about the marriage formalities, it is said.

"The parents of the girl have objected, it seems, and believe that he plans to kidnap the girl some night when she can steal down a ladder into his waiting arms and dash away to the home of a minister, where the knot can be tied.

"In order to prevent this little plan, the mother today tried to take legal steps to stop the romantic youth, who is himself not of age. She was told, however, that the law does not prevent young men and maidens from contemplating elopement and that she could do nothing until after the act was committed. In order to get around the new problem that now confronts her, the mother seems to have decided upon sending the girl to a convent, where bolted doors and high fences will keep out the romantic fancies of the two until they forget their elopement plans."

If these young people were allowed to marry, it would be far less wrong than to imprison one of them and ruin the lives of both. They are the best judges of their love and if the parents had the good sense to be friends to both parties, outside help, as a rule, would not be necessary, and in extreme cases, our public institutions are far less dangerous than the priest slave pens of iniquity where indeed the sweetest "romantic fancies" of life are too often crushed out and the poor victims put forever beyond any possible notion of elopement.

No true parent, with a knowledge of what the Catholic priesthood really is, could thus forever damn "a pretty little dark-haired, dark-eyed girl of charming ways." Help the girls and boys to have self-respect and self-control. Help them to know how to find their own life partner, and then no prison will ever be necessary and much less a priest-prison, with bolted doors and high fences, the keys of which are in the hands of worse enemies than youthful lovers.

THE PRIESTS' ARROGANT AUDACITY.

THESE ROBBERS OF WIDOWS and orphans, these divine (?) fakers, these pious beer guzzlers and wine bibbers are the most audacious set of hold-ups on earth. Think of these men, whom we know to be immoral, teaching morality. Think what the temperance forces have to contend with in them in trying to blot out the awful saloon evil. Think how they pretend to know all about the nine classes of angels, holy spirits, the future life and everything, when the fact is that they are simply using all this as a patent medicine faker does his lingo to rob the people of their money. Think of their telling young people to be good when they are so corrupt themselves.

Dear friends of truth and right, if we live, definite charges will be made against these "bad actors" as fast as we can get to them. Their present tactics of holding a \$50,000 suit over us and thus keeping us from doing anything, will not last much longer. The time of this term of court has been extended and they may yet have the case set for trial, but whether they do or not, we will "hew to the line and let the chips fall where they may."

When the right time comes we will definitely name the men and the women who are criminals, and their crimes will make our printing the sworn statement of a Christian preacher look like the old New England crime of kissing your wife on Sunday.

So, St. Joseph's Blatt, remain quiet. Say nothing sister. Dear holy father, counsel patience. But don't forget that we know how to play this waiting game also. Your long-time-practiced trick of "hide-and-go-seek" won't win out in this case, for we're on to you, and the holy humbugs of your so-called church, as well as your crimes, are going to be exposed P. D. Q.

There is quite a difference between a "free press" and a slave press. A free press is open for the fair discussion of all questions of interest to the public. Some narrow-minded people do not like to give other people the same chance that they want for themselves, but broad-minded people are not afraid of other people's opinion, if they themselves are given the same privilege of expressing theirs. The Silvertown Journal numbers among its best friends many people who disagree with the editor on different vital issues, but the principle of liberty of thought and of the freedom of the press is so basic that sensible men or women can not afford to be personal enemies inside of its protecting folds. The real enemies of our movement, our paper and of our person will be found, when examined carefully, to be enemies of these American principles. Dear reader, do not expect that what our paper contains from week to week will exactly agree with your ideas. Its columns are open to all, and any Catholic, Socialist, Anarchist, Buddhist, Mohammedan, Christian, Republican, Prohibitionist, saloon keeper or cannibal is welcome to express his or her ideas. The editor has very definite opinions of his own, but he is anxious to know the truth and is willing to listen to the other fellow. Let us be broad-minded and if there are any ideas afloat in the land that need to be killed, let's use The Silvertown Journal as a free-press gatling gun, that tyranny may die and that truth and righteousness may not perish from the earth.

There have been many developments in this Catholic controversy which we cannot just yet give to the public. We must complete our evidence in order to play safe enough to win, but some wonderful things of more than life and death importance to many will be revealed in due time. Things have taken place with some of the principle actors of this life drama that are astonishing. Crimes have been committed and honor bartered and sold like poultry in the markets. But in this case "Murder will out." Wait!

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

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EVERYBODY WELCOME. COME!

Cut this out, sign and send to the Secty. J. E. Blazer, Silvertown, Oregon

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE SOCIALIST PARTY

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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Occupation _____
City _____ State _____
Age _____ Citizen (YES or NO) _____
Date _____ 191 _____