

The Silvertown Journal

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This paper stands for freedom of thought, freedom 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.

"HOME, SWEET HOME"

There are many common expressions to which we become so accustomed as not to realize or appreciate their full meaning until we are forced to do so. "Home sweet home" is one of these. There are hundreds and thousands of people who would be benefited by going to jail and the editor of this paper must confess, that, all in all, he has received in many ways much benefit by his imprisonment. Among the greater benefits is a fuller appreciation of "home" and its glorious liberties; and this little editorial is written with the hope that it may in some degree help all our readers to a higher realization of the beautiful and much to be desired happiness that can come, even in the most humble home, if we understand fully the awfulness of being robbed of this most important unit of civilized governments.

We hope that none of our readers will be sent to jail, but that they can be helped by our experience, and that they may immediately set about appreciating and helping to build up their own homes and working for that glorious condition in our great country when a happy home can be enjoyed by every citizen, and when the enemies of that most sacred altar will not be allowed to rob any one of even one hundred days of its most divine service.

POLITICAL vs. DIRECT ACTION

There are two great political parties in the world. The one stands for "might," the other for "right." The one contends or tacitly believes that "might makes right," the other that "right makes might." One holds to "one man rule," the other for government by consent of the governed. One stands for the rights of kings and popes, of the nobility, of the priesthood, of the master class, the other for free citizens, freedom of thought, a religion of conscience and character, only one class, the producers, and the democratic ownership and culture of the earth. The line drawn between these two parties is very distinct, but it does not run between rich and poor. It runs at right angle to such a line, leaving rich and poor on both sides. Throughout history these two great parties have contended. There are two methods by which they have endeavored to gain supremacy. One method is by what we now call "political action" and the other is called "direct action." The monarchal or master class have mostly always had control, there only being a few times in history where any tribe or nation has really governed itself and where the masses have been really free. Political action is used by the master class until their slaves, subjects or working men have become so powerful politically as to endanger the masters' control; then direct action has always been used. The Master Class direct action generally takes the elaborate form of war in which one set of slaves, subjects or producers are thrown against another set with murderous weapons. And the war is carried on until the danger of the proletarian uprising is over. The real object of these master class wars is generally unknown excepting to the inner circle of the priests and politicians of the master class.

But among the masters there are always those who do not believe in being masters, who are always against war and direct action of all kinds and who never are allowed for long at a time to enter the inner circle of manipulation, council or legislation. Also among the subjects there are always those who are not "class conscious." They believe as their masters have taught them, to use direct action, that "might makes right." They therefore murder a president, blow up a printing office, sabotage in a factory and preach and practice anarchy whenever they think it is for their immediate and selfish advantage or imagine they can in this way destroy their enemies or strengthen themselves. Those who believe that the mental conditions of the great majority must be right before a real government by the people

will liberate the world from the domination of a monarchic master class, do not believe in offensive warfare. The so-called "direct action" of both parties is very repugnant to them. Political action is the only stable, sure remedy for this species of world slavery and when the slaves know enough to unite in the field of thought, with the most powerful weapon of knowledge, democracy with the Goddess of Liberty as our pilot, will reign supreme and the long world struggle for a higher form of civilization will have won the victory over the old decaying governments based on the direct action idea that barbarous, physical might makes right. It seems a long time to wait, dear heart, but it is the only way and it is now coming very rapidly; and then, when it does come, it will be here to stay.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom and with all thy getting get understanding."

DEGENERATES, HIGH AND LOW

Not long ago a poor, lowly degenerate of a false system murdered a young lady because she refused to marry him. During the next few days there were a score or more others arrested for threatening to kill. At the same time advocates of wholesale murder called war, were praised and photographed by our large dailies and much space given to their reasons for their contentions. Conspicuous among the advocates of war in this country is Colonel Roosevelt. In hunting around for an excuse he tumbles onto the poor Catholic priests' troubles in Mexico, and his big talk in the papers shows a very illogical and degenerate condition of mind. His idea resolves itself into this: Because one faction got the upper hand in the revolution of Mexico and did just what the other faction would have done with the other if they had been victorious, the United States should get into the mixup and kill off a lot more people, perhaps thousands who never knew what the fuss was about and who would not have approved of the bad conduct of Villa and his soldiers.

Men who advocate wholesale murder as well as those who threaten a single life should be arrested and locked up or put under bonds to keep the peace. But deep, underlying all this is the Roman Catholic rottenness. The hierarchy is at the bottom of the European War. It is the cause of the Mexican War. It will make trouble for this country if it can, and it can. The old beast begins to lose out in her game for temporal power and in a bloody world-war she has nothing to lose and everything to gain.

Will the American people allow her, with her degenerate hirelings to fill our beloved country with the awful anarchy of war? Will they let her fill great ditches with the mangled bodies of our young manhood? Will they?

A NEW ERA

When the people and not the capitalists own the natural resources of the world, there will be a most wonderful change in the methods of production. This will be especially so in the production of farm products, fruits and stock. Instead of individuals owning, or thinking that they own, small patches and producing at an enormous expense, each being obliged to pay for keeping up little private machinery, fences, etc., necessary for this slow, individual method, the work will be done on a large scale and each person in the country will own an interest in all that is produced and interested in this cheaper way of production and will get the full product of his or her toil.

Great grain fields will be tilled on a grand scale in the locality best adapted for the kind of grain raised in each particular field and the best easiest and most scientific methods will be used. Scientific stock raising with nothing but healthy, blooded stock will assume wonderful proportions and the fruit raised, when orchards are large and scientifically put out, cultivated and protected, will give a result that would more than astonish the natives of this individualistic age of little things. The new era of a MORE PERFECT UNION is rapidly approaching.

Let each individual do all he or she can to hasten the day, for in doing so we become like the imagination once pictured the gods as preparing a heaven for others. This service for coming generations is in itself the highest happiness, therefore if the reader wishes to be truly happy let him or her say, "I go to prepare a place for you that where I (in my works) am there ye may be also. Thus we become a different, a higher race. We become as gods, knowing good and evil. We become real saviors, and followers, in the best sense, of him who pointed out the golden rule of love. We reach the highest state of happiness, a state of progressive building, not for ourselves alone, but for others, during the long ages to come, a new heaven and a new earth, when brothers will not lift up the sword against brothers, when war will be no more, and when a man will not think selfishly of his own, but of his neighbors' good.

POLITICAL INTRIGUE.

One idea is that the office should seek the man and not the man the office, but then there are other ideas. Mr. Roosevelt may have a notion that it is better to follow the scriptures, and to stand ready for the nomination, especially on the "seek and ye shall find" idea. Anyway, he has withdrawn from the Progressive Party and seems ready to be nominated on "some other ticket." Also we notice that his pet Bull Moose party stands ready and it has advertised in the papers, to throw its balance of power to any party it sees fit when the right time comes. This balance of power should logically go to the party who nominates Mr. Roosevelt — of course, and therefore if the Republicans want to win, and of course they do, they should nominate Mr. Roosevelt, the great Nimrod of monkeys, running Spaniards and voting "suckers." O, well why should we worry? This great "What-Is-It" can do no worse than his great blood relation, Emperor William, has done over in his highly civilized (?) and Romanized section of this terrestrial globe, so we can stand it if we have to, and, thanks to the leineny of the god of war-murder, the golden calf and rotten politics, we can still think and write, even if we are forced to languish behind the poped iron bars of a prison cell.

Mr. Roosevelt was a little to independent at one time and the vatican sat down on him. At that time he still had a little fear of what a certain class of voters might think. He therefore dropped a tiny bit of independence into the religio-political pot. This was too much for the good Fathers (?) and Mr. Taft was nominated. The rest of the story is well digested history. But now Rosy is good again. In his school-boyish account of "nature faking" in Brazil he steps out of the slough of common reptiles long enough on one occasion to state that "Father Zahn went to spend the night with some French Franciscan friars, Capital fellows." Now what did he say that for? Was he thinking of the Catholic vote, or was he having a brain storm after killing with a cruel spear a poor little, defenseless animal? You will remember that this poor, little peccary was at bay in a half-hollow stump. O, how his poor little heart must have beaten. The dogs had run him down—but let the great hearted friend of the priesthood tell the rest: "The dogs were about his head, raving with excitement, and it was not possible to use the rifle; so I borrowed the spear of Doutor Joan the younger, and killed the fierce little boar therewith." Think of this great ex-president of the greatest civilized country in the world running a heathenish spear through the heart of this defenseless little animal who was given no chance whatever for his life. Some how it makes one think of the victims of the Russian ecclesiastical prisons, the American slaves in our Roman convents and deathpens who have been brought to bay by the priest-dogs of Catholicism and murdered by the spears of capitalism, and the death-ditches, full of the flower of English, French, Russian, Belgian and German manhood.

The dear Colonel seems to be very kindly disposed toward the holy water purgatory fakers. He says, in his blood-lust story and of a hunt up the Sepotuba river: "When we reached camp, Father Zahn saw the tapir, he reminded me of something I had completely forgotten. When, some six years previously, he had spoken to me in the White House about taking this South American trip, I had answered that I could not, as I intended to go to Africa, but added that I hoped some day to go to South America and that if I did so I should try to shoot both a jaguar and a tapir, as they were the characteristic big animals of the country. 'Well,' said Father Zahn, 'now you have shot them both.'" The American people care little who this bold hunter associates with or even if he joins one of their criminal O. S. B. orders, but those who love liberty and justice for all will vote with the animals of Africa and Brazil rather than for the old beast of Rome and her whelps; and at this date it looks as though every voter in this great republic will certainly have a chance to express his or her choice for on every hand we hear the angels of the "most holy church" singing his praises. Listen to more of his Catholic soothing-syrup talk: "Father Zahn and I walked up and down in the moonlight talking of many things, from Dante, and our own plans for the future, to the deeds and the wanderings of the old-time Spanish conquistadores in search for the Gilded King." *** Indeed, Dante's story of the future abode of the wicked and "our own plans for the future" seem to be closely associated. But "the best-laid schemes of mice and men gang aft a-gley," as Robert Burns would say.

Mr. Roosevelt is almost everything. He is the logical, universal candidate of almost everybody on earth. He is the only type of real, live republicanism. He is a Progressive still. He is a better democrat than any democrat that ever lived. The Prohibitionists must learn that he has the real solution of the saloon problem. Socialists

(?) will sooner or later find out that he is a better Socialist than what some people think he is and the Anarchists will remember with pleasure that he is a very forceful individualist. Of course cow boys and cow girls are all his friends. Everyone who has been hunting and read hunting stories in his youth (and who hasn't), will vote with pleasure for this brave, bold hunter of all kinds of game. He is a Protestant, and every Protestant would naturally lean toward this wonderful Christian soldier who is always in a position to talk right out in meeting when called upon to do so. He is a traveler and most everybody is interested in travel. But best of all, he stands firm and strong on business principles. The Republican Party also must stand now firm and strong on the "big business" platform, and big business must have the assistance of the Catholic Hierarchy. And there you are! Mr. Roosevelt is their logical candidate. He is the universal, cosmic candidate, as it were; and big business is really the All-in-All and must have just such a standard bearer.

Will Roosevelt be nominated? Will he be elected? Yes, unless the intelligent workers of the world unite.

MONEYCRAFT vs. THE PEOPLE

The powers formerly known as kingcraft and priestcraft are fast merging into what might be called moneycraft. This power comes from the lingering, parasitic ideas of monarchy and the Roman Catholic hierarchy and their sponsors, the so-called "Captains of Industry." Such ambitious men as Ex-President Roosevelt will seek to fool the people into thinking he is their friend, while he is acting as the agent of organized greed. The priest end of the big army of grafters is no more religious in the sense of saving the world for righteousness than is the ther wings of this great bird of prey and our witty Ex-President knows it, but in order to get the support of the Romans to down his political opponents, Wilson and Bryan, he goes into holy spasms over the treatment of the nuns and priests by Villa's soldiers in Mexico and tries to throw the responsibility onto the administration. It would be very interesting to know just what this great lick-spittle of our Roman enemy world have done, if he had been at the head of the government. We do not believe in war. He does and he probably would have taken a hand. He might have shot some poor peon in the back, captured Villa, executed him as "a dirty little atheist" and have given to the priests and nuns all the land they wanted, on which to establish their beautiful institutions which have been engaged all these years in saving dear Mexico from purgatory. The colonel, in his pitiful account of the sufferings of the priesthood, forgets to mention that these dear priests have been engaged in ruining these same nuns for centuries. The poor griever "big noise" perhaps hasn't heard of the priests of Oregon who are committing sodomy, ruining fifteen year old girls, camping with other men's wives, robbing thousands upon thousands of honest people through false pretenses about a mythical purgatory and traitorously working against our government and its democratic institutions. If the "host" was fed to the horses of the rebellion instead of to the hypocrites and jack-asses for which it was intended, the conclusion is that the colonel ought to be elected president in 1916. Of course! And the dear Catholic people will all be instructed to commence working at once for their sponsor. Talk about religious liberty for a band of drunken, licentious, criminal priests! Look at the priesthood of Chicago and their crimes! Look at every large city and learn that the whole system is a system of greed, moral rottenness and treason! Look at Mexico! The cause of its poverty and ignorance and its bloody carnage is Roman Catholicism.

The Colonel has cast his hat into the ring, but the patriots of America will care no more for his Catholic bull fight of Mexico for 1916 than they did for his senseless bull moose fight in 1912, and he will learn sooner or later, as will all the money grafters that America begins to fully realize that the voice of the people, and not the voice of priests and politicians, is the voice of God.

SILVERTOWN TIME TABLE

Arrive from Portland 8.25 A.M.
" " " 11.05 A.M.
" " " 4.30 P.M.
" " " 8.20 P.M.
" " Salem 10.59 A.M.
" " " 5.05 P.M.
" " Brownsville 9.15 A.M.

Depart for Portland 7.30 A.M.
" " " 9.15 A.M.
" " " 2.00 P.M.
" " " 5.05 P.M.
" " Salem 8.25 A.M.
" " " 1.00 P.M.
" " Brownsville 4.30 P.M.

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J. E. HOSMER, Silvertown, Oregon

TRONSON AND JUDGE MCGINN

Tronson, the murder of Portland, who recently killed Miss Emma Ulrich, was called a coward by Judge McGinn in public. This judge says that no sympathy should be shown to this poor forsaken victim and raves considerably about the anti-capital punishment amendment being passed and fearlessly warns the public even against any clemency being shown in the case. There is something the matter with our civilization. Fred Tronson and Judge McGinn are both wrong. The fact that Fred Tronson shot Emma Ulrich, as he did, proves that he is feeble minded and the fact that Judge McGinn unnecessarily and publicly called Fred Tronson a coward, showed that he is unfit mentally for a judge and too far behind the times to administer justice. Miss Grace Lyman who is an expert of national reputation, after scientific tests, pronounced Tronson about nine years old mentally. Now if an expert would examine the judge they would certainly find a lack, either in development, in

knowledge of moral principles and causes of crime, or in all of them together. It is quite reasonable to believe that Tronson can never be cured. He therefore must be kept locked up but he should not suffer. He should pay his way and also a reasonable amount to society. But he should not be abused or called names. He should be treated scientifically as a child for that is what he is. Judge McGinn should be at least relieved of his office as soon as possible, and his place should be filled by some one who better understands the Constitution of Oregon which grandly eliminates all ideas of vindictive punishment for crime. And our thinking people should awaken to the fact that our laws may be ever so good, but if they are bungled and misadministered by incompetents or perverted officials who are of the old school of hell fire punishment (a crime in itself in this enlightened age) our progress will be slow indeed. For those among us who still believe in infant damnation, here or hereafter, are infants themselves and unfit to sit on the judge's bench.