

THE CHOATEAU MONTANAN

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Judge J. J. Greene Stands on Official Record

Judge John J. Greene of this district, is seeking reelection at the hands of the voters, being the democratic candidate for the position.

Judge Greene has a wonderful record for judicial efficiency and on this official record he asks the voters to pass their approval. The court work in the four counties totaled 1527 criminal and civil cases during the past year. This enormous number of cases have been disposed of and the court docket is clean with the work up to date.

Sixteen of Judge Greene's decisions have been reviewed by our supreme court and 14 were sustained and only two reversed.

In the enforcement of our prohibition laws, imposed fines have totaled \$14,255.00, and in addition thereto, are jail sentences totalling 2,100 days, an average of \$200 and 30 days for each defendant convicted. This record is self-explanatory and clearly shows to the taxpayer and voter, Judge Greene's efficient handling of district court business.

In addition to this, and those who have had occasion to attend court, either as jurors, witnesses, plaintiffs or defendants, are in the best position to judge—Judge Greene has meted out justice in every case, speedily, fairly and conscientiously. In his court, all men were equal, no favorites were played, name, position, standing were left outside.

Judge Greene deserves the good will of every voter in Pondera, Teton, Toole and Glacier counties and should receive such support, irrespective of party lines. His personal character is above reproach; his official record is clear; his conscience as clear; he is industrious. What more can the voters ask of a candidate for district judge.—Brady Citizen.

Dixon vs. Square Deal

Joe Dixon, at the present moment the governor of the state of Montana, blown in last night, and like Alexander the Great, blown out again, seeking new worlds to conquer. Joe was in fine form except that his argument shows signs of wear and tear caused by patches inserted to cover up some of the things he has said to us before. Two years ago he flaunted a check for \$1.00 and at that time claimed it was all the taxes paid by the A. C. M. for the preceding year. Since figures don't lie, however, although candidates do sometimes lie, and it became public that for the year 1921 the A. C. M. had paid as taxes to the state of Montana a sum of \$914,120, he last night switched the check and said the \$1.00 came from the Clark interests, who, it happened had not been operating that year, and therefore had no net proceeds to report. We hold no brief for the A. C. M., but the records show that it is the owner of 5 per cent of the taxable property in Montana and pays 12 per cent of the taxes. The state needs mine development and agricultural development and it would occur to the ordinary citizen that such interests should work together and

try to bring the state back to pre-war conditions. Such a war as is being waged by governor Joe tends to increase the gap between the principal factors in the re-habilitation of the state, if such a blessing is ever to occur. Your politician seizes upon the bait to catch suckers, and his wisdom in picking the right lure regulates his defeat or success. Joe has been rather fortunate in his choosing until this year, but he is now put to his utmost to save his political strength, which has been considerable. He claimed great credit for securing taxes against the coal, oil and Pullman Car companies, but didn't tell us where the proceeds went to. The indebtedness of the state has been increasing all the time in the red ink in spite of all he accomplished in increasing taxation. He roasts all political lobbies at the legislature except his own. He roasts the democratic press and accuses it of being bought, but is silent as to the Montana Record Herald, his own organ, and the rottenest one in the state. He dodges around the state owned autos by saying they are all in use—We know of a \$3500 state owned Cadillac that was certainly in use about two weeks ago, with John Cole, his second pet warden, at the helm and on a political junket for his boss—Governor Joe. The primary returns show that Dixon's strength among the farmers—he is nowhere in the heavily populated districts—and he is working the farmers for everything in sight and offering them what, when it is simmered down, nothing but the opportunity to glorify Joe Dixon at the polls. Do you think that Joe's object is altruistic—the obtaining of better things for his constituents? Don't you think there is a small portion of heaven in his lump of dough that goes for his own selfishness? Why did he spend \$40,000.00 of the state's money in the Conley case, when any school boy could have told him that the boards of prison commissioners who controlled Conley through all of the years he was warden would come into court and sanction everything that he had done? Why he did it was to advertise Joe Dixon. Why did he call an extra session of the legislature at a cost of \$20,000.00 to investigate a little loose talk at a party at Billings where one of the celebrants made a bluff that he controlled a few members of the legislature? Why he did it to advertise Joe Dixon. Such tactics, as Joe well knows catch a few admirers who like to see grand stand plays. Joe is adept in being all things to all men and he don't care a d—what it costs the state so long as he continues to shine. The foul attempt to convince the voters that the state is saving money, promulgated by Joe and his subsidized press is a boomerang and is returning at top speed to the point from which it was launched, thanks to the official reports that are not bunk and cannot be perverted, except by the glib tongue of the candidate. The platitudes of Andy Gump are worthy of as much or more consideration, for his dissimulations are confined to the exploits and campaigning spots of his various grandfathers—quite harmless as compared with a juggling of figures, and false statements. Of course, both Joe and Andy hate themselves—not. Judge Erickson's pledge is terse, simple and to the point,

The Glue Glux Glan

(A skenario in several reels and countless hiccups)

ACT I.

(Business of sneaking up back alley—all have staggered in and are not—they think—discovered.)

GRAND GOBBLER:—"The Klönvocation in now Klönvocation. We will now sing our opening ode.

All Join in Chorus, (Al furnishing some of the sharps and most of the flats.)

"A short time ago a man by the name of Doherty, got elicited to the Senate by a h— of a large majority." (17 minutes spent in silent meditation honing for Doherty's luck.)

GRAND GOBBLER:—"Come forward little ones and report.

BILLY:—"I chanced another trip to Dutton."

WALT:—"That sure was a "fox pass" about the mileage—I looked it up in the first place, but just found out that my authority was a seed catalogue."

BERT:—"Well, I'm still in the ring, but August 26th was an awful cold day. It looks like a cold winter outside of the court house."

MIKE:—"Oh, I'll get back again after the November snow storm."

AL:—"Well, I shot the whole dictionary at 'em, but the old devil fired it back, with annotations."

GRAND GOBBLER:—"Well done, my good and faithful servants, come around in the morning and cough up some more dues—I need the money—crown and bridge work a specialty. We will now proceed to crack a bottle of Calgary beer and you can all smell of the cork" (proceeds to gurgle despite the wistful looks of the poor kids, but Good Lord—the heavenly smell of that cork!)

GRAND GOBBLER:—"Smacking his lips) Gee! But that was good, can't you rustle some more, Billy?"

BILLY:—"Can do—there is a little left."

GRAND GOBBLER:—"Our meeting having resulted in a sufficiently sufficient exposition of what I want and you have got to stand, we will now sing our closing ode."

CHORUS:—"How dry I am, how dry I am, nobody knows how dry I am." (The Grand Gobbler stands silent, holding the empty bottle, not being at the moment particularly dry.)

GRAND GOBBLER:—"The Klönvocation is now Unklönvocation." (Business of back alleys repeated.) (Act II next week.)

Al Acknowledges The Corn

After a two week's lay off the Acantha has woken up again, and acknowledging that Reiquam traveled 23,479 miles without authority of law, attempting to dodge the issue by throwing mud at the person it assumes is the author of what we have had to say on the subject. Mind you 23,479 miles is but little less than the circumference of the earth, and we wonder if "AL" and his protege really want the earth and the fulness thereof. Everybody knows that Mr. Magee is not an issue in this campaign, and every effort of the Acantha to make him the goat is fruitless—we believe he can take care of himself. His handling of the county attorney's office for 5 years is a matter of public record, and the public records show that while he held the office more convictions were had for violations of the liquor law than there has been since, and that during that time a matter of \$4000, or more, was collected and turned over to the county in the way of forfeitures and fines, not by his efforts, perhaps, but owing to the fact that during that period we had a sheriff who knew the difference between gathering competent evidence and slithering around on "investigations" unwarranted by law for the purpose of fattening on mileage. We have an idea, also, that Mr. Magee did not attempt to run the court house, and gave advice, when asked for, promptly and more or less accurately—he didn't butt in, unless invited. Under the present system of piling up mileage the county has collected only the items of \$30, \$25, \$39 and \$100 in fines for liquor violations and gambling, and it cost the county the price of very nearly circling the earth to get that much. Well, anyway, "AL" vicariously, and the sheriff tentatively, plead guilty to charge,

worthy of Abraham Lincoln, and from the reports around the state where he has received ovation after ovation, we feel confident that Judge Erickson will be the next governor of Montana and that the sainted Joe will retire to his home precinct, the one where he always loses out—Missoula—and take a much needed rest.

and offer the remedy (sic). The sheriff proposes, prompted by "AL", of course, to work on a straight salary if the commissioners will furnish the car, etc., ad lib. Is this ignorance, or an attempt to slide out? The law will not stand for such an arrangement any more than it will stand for illegal mileage. On June 15th, 1215, more than 900 years ago, King John, of England, yielded the Magna Charta to his people, being the first bill of rights that was ever adopted for the English speaking races, and one of its tenants is:—

"We will not make any justices, constables, SHERIFFS, or bailiffs, but of such as KNOW THE LAW OF THE REALM AND MEAN DULY TO OBSERVE IT."

Such was the dictum 900 years ago and now, in our boasted enlightened age we have an "editor" proposing a plan for the commissioners to violate the law in the interest of its dearest provider. Let his megaphone bellow and the sheriff jigs—let the sheriff make the high sign and JAZZ is what "AL" is nothing else but. The Acantha is much scandalized that the illegal collection of mileage is dishonest, and of course, it is if done with a dishonest intention. We do not pretend to claim dishonesty on the part of his sheriff, but his megaphone admits the collections and restitution is the only measure of the honesty of the ransactions. Even restitution does not relieve the officer collecting illegal fees from the penalty, but we are not at this time insisting upon any penalty other than that the voters be acquainted with the facts, and that they then decide whether the efficiency and economy boasted of are facts, or are the result of "AL'S" adventures into dream land—if the latter, how the poor boy must have suffered! For the Lord's sake, "AL", adopt Jig's favorite diet and sleep the sleep of the abstemious. Don't forget that the commissioners have no authority to enter into any arrangement with the sheriff other than the allowance of mileage earned when serving proper papers. Any other arrangement, even in a grave emergency, is stretching the law to its utmost. Jim Collins

The Attorney General

Hon. C. E. Carlson, democratic candidate for attorney general, addressed a large audience at Fairfield a week ago Monday, and the Acantha, now an alleged republican sheet, but for revenue, only, admits that Mr. Carlson "by inuendo and direct charge CONVICTED his political opponents," etc. According to the Acantha's boy prodigy Mr. Carlson has won his first case as the defender of the people's rights and secured a conviction. Al goes on to say:—"Undoubtedly Mr. Carlson is brilliant, after a fashion. He possesses a certain talent for expression. He may even be an able lawyer. He probably could and would make a jury laugh or cry." Are not these the principal qualifications for a lawyer and for an attorney general? The Acantha suggests that Mr. Foot is known as a "man of poise, dignity, integrity and talent for just the kind of legal work the attorney general is called upon to devote himself to." Just what kind of legal work is it then? Do you want a lawyer for attorney general, or one with the poise of a Teddy Bear, the dignity of a brick house, and an underminded talent, no matter if accompanied by a certain degree of integrity? It seems to us that a lawyer possessing the qualifications granted by the Acantha to Mr. Carlson, must also possess the poise and dignity to carry into effect his talent for expression, brilliancy and power to influence a jury. Then we have the matter of integrity, only, to consider, and certainly the Acantha cannot question the integrity of Mr. Carlson who has always had the full confidence of the community where he lives and where he has been honored by election to public office—a man who had no opposition at the primary in his candidacy for the office he now seeks and who will be a credit to the state when elected. A little brilliancy in the office of the attorney general will help some.

Carl Wengart immediately created a place for himself when he played three initial recitals last spring in New York City.

His Providence debut was greeted as "a recital of intrinsic interest." The critics noted "a carefully gained but early maturity," and "talens quite out of the ordinary."

Choteau is to have the privilege of hearing this brilliant young pianist, whose program for Tuesday evening, comprises some of the greatest masterpieces of classic, romantic and modern music.

Recital at high school auditorium, Tuesday evening, October 23, and will start promptly at 8:15.

organized the sheriff's office at Conrad when Pondera county was created and the system inaugurated by him still sticks, as witness the fact that but \$18.20 in mileage was claimed by the sheriff of that county in August, although his jail is strained to full capacity most of the time. The system of efficiency and economy will be adopted here when Jim Collins is sheriff, and GREED will be conspicuously absent.

Who Owns the Court House

If there is any organization that plans to take possession of the reins of government on its own hook and independent of the constitution and laws of the state the people have a right to know it. The Klan will be an issue until it closes out its books and crawls back where it came from. It has been a matter of common discussion in Choteau all summer whether or not male office holders of this county are first, last, and all the time for the laws of the state and for the ideals mentioned in the oath of office to which they subscribed, or if they are in the first instance controlled by the secret order called by itself the "Invisible Empire." Our columns have been open for several months in order to give present office holders and candidates an opportunity to declare their fealty, but we have had no response from the court house, except that Reiquam some time ago came out with a statement in the Acantha, admitting that an article in our columns had "convicted" him, whereupon he apparently submitted to the conviction, for he has since been silent on the question. It has been said that the only white man in the court house, excepting Judge John J. Greene, who is not a Klan member is a red man, anyway they call him "Red," and don't forget it—he's all right. We insist that a candidate for office should face the music and declare himself. If a candidate is not a Klansman and will not let the public know, then he is a coward and unfit for public office. If he is a Klansman and will not let the public know, then he places the mysterious order above his citizenship and, if he takes the oath of office, he perjures himself. A while back the "owner" of the Klan organization sold his "property" for the neat sum of \$100,000, if we are to believe the public press. It is a money-making proposition and nothing else. The bait it uses is its promise to assist its membership in securing public office, and they sure do fall for it. If reports are true the court house is the stronghold of the Klan in this county. This means that we are looked upon as servants of the Klan and have no rights but those it is willing to vouchsafe. Our constitutional rights are enough to rely on, and we have gotten along very well and become the greatest nation on earth by the wise interpretation of such rights by the courts. Sensible people will not stand for any such condition and election day is the opportunity to correct the evil and seal for all time the allegiance of the people to the constitution and laws rather than the baneful influence of any secret society. The people of this county own the court house, and if there is a Klansman hidden therein, turn the rascal out.

Ex-Governor S. V. Stewart will address the voters of Teton County on state issues, Friday evening, Oct. 31, at 8:30, at the high school auditorium. Everyone welcome.

A Noble Ambition

The ambition of this institution is to justify the confidence of its customers, to be trusted because of its good judgment, its faithful observance of duty and its financial responsibility.

Conferences with the officers of this bank are cheerfully given to those who desire seasoned and well-reasoned advice.



Citizens State Bank

CHOTEAU, MONTANA

Capital, Surplus and Profits over \$65,000.00

Statement of Condition of

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF CHOATEAU

At Close Of Business June 30, 1924.

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Cash in vault and in other banks 120,603.64	Deposits 296,694.00
U. S. Liberty Loan Bonds 55,831.97	Surplus and undivided profits 11,670.22
County warrants, real estate, etc. 31,832.84	Capital stock 50,000.00
Loans and discounts 150,095.77	
\$358,364.22	\$358,364.22

