

New Ulm Review

NEW ULM PUBLISHING CO.
OwnersREVIEW PRINTING COMPANY
Lessees and Publishers

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscription Rates \$2.50 per year

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office at New Ulm, Minn.

Official Paper City of New Ulm.

Wednesday, Sept. 13 1922.

Let's see, hm, wasn't it Bro. Reynolds of the Mankato Free Press who said in his paper on the day before the Wisconsin primary that La Follette's war record was to be passed on by the people of Wisconsin? Well, the people passed on it, didn't they, old dear? And incidentally they passed on payrioteering, eh what?

Yes we have Freusperity in this state. And when the farmer gets less than a dollar a bushel for his wheat, let him remember that all this wealth comes under the administration of Preus, with Dollar Wheat Harding in the president's chair. The laborer who is getting his wages boosted downward, might stop and think a bit, or will he see great prosperity when the political gang hands out a V or an X a few days before election to a half dozen or a dozen "labor men" to use their influence with the rest of the workers to vote the old gang ticket. Even those who get those measly fives and tens ought to figure how long they can live on these small bribes. Wouldn't it be a bit better to have better conditions all along? Then they could probably get along without these fives and tens that come around only once or twice every two years. And the merchant who is now getting rich (wow) from the surplus money that the farmer and laborer have to spend in this Preus prosperity times, wouldn't he be better off if prices of farm products were better and wages to labor were higher? If these three groups would unite for their own best interests at the ballot box, Magnus Johnson will be our next governor, W. W. Royster will be railroad and warehouse commissioner and every farmer-labor candidate all along the line will be elected. And if you are not quite sure that this would make conditions any better, for the luv-o-mike look around and see if anything could be much worse than what we have now. Most any change would be an improvement, would it not? You have tried the old gang long enough without getting any benefit, why not give the farmer-labor folks a chance?

Showing How Wind Blows.

A straw showing how the political wind is blowing was the treatment given Vice President Coolidge by the crowd at the Minnesota State fair last Wednesday. The vice president started out with a eulogy of Kellogg and waited for the applause. He got it from Preus and a few others on the speaker's stand. But the people in the grandstand and the bleachers never stirred a hand. Then he launched into a defense of President Harding and the republican administration. The crowd listened with respect during the first 15 minutes. During the second fifteen minutes, the people began to get restless. When he had spoken about 40 minutes, a man yelled out, "Let's go on with the races", and this speech received tumultuous applause. It took about two minutes before the crowd quieted down. The vice president again started to speak, but he had hardly given more than a couple of sentences when the crowd broke loose again and he had to quit.

Now, Preus and his bunch say that the crowd acted that way "on account of the heat." Wonder what they will say on the day after election in November.

Law Enforcement

The law enforcing officials of a community have a hard job at times. Petty crimes, and even greater ones, are hard to get evidence on. People who know the facts often keep their lips sealed on account of friendship for the accused or for fear of trouble to themselves.

On the other hand, anyone charged with a crime, be it great or small is entitled to a good defense by a person learned in the law to see that all the accused's rights are protected.

But with as many good lawyers as there are in New Ulm, it should hardly be necessary that any law-enforcing officer should appear in defense of a man charged with crime, thus being in the position of opposing or obstructing other law enforcing officers. If lawyers were scarce and the accused was in danger of not getting legal defense, there would be an excuse for such procedure. If such cases were very common and therefore a source of considerable income to the attorney handling the defense, there might be less objection, probably, as it could be excused on the ground that a po-

pular attorney in this way had a lucrative income. Although even then we feel that the ethics of the situation would demand that such a practitioner should resign as a law enforcing officer.

But when these cases are few and far between and certainly not a source of great income, when the defendant have ample opportunity to secure good legal services otherwise, we feel that a city attorney should not appear in criminal court as the attorney for the defense. It cannot but have a political effect which is demoralizing on the law enforcement machinery of a community.

There ought to be absolute harmony between the sheriff's office and the city police department, for instance. And there should be the same harmony between the county attorney's office and the city attorney's office. It is the business of all these officials to ferret out crime and to punish evil-doers.

It is the duty of every good citizen to aid the law-enforcing officers in the proper conduct of their offices. Such duty falls more heavily on people who themselves have been elected to enforce the laws and they should be very careful not to do anything to set a bad example for Mr. and Mrs. Fish Citizen.

This criticism is made by the Review in the friendliest spirit and we hope will be received in the same spirit. We believe that those concerned have probably not stopped to think of how it looks to those of us on the outside.

At this particular time, it is rather hard to voice this criticism because it may appear that the Review is taking sides with a certain loud-mouthed criticism of New Ulm's law enforcement machinery which is plainly not sincere but prompted by a selfish spirit of revenge. The writer, who has spent the summer months in New Ulm and whose term of employment with the Review expires with this issue, is probably in a better position to give an impartial opinion than the folks who live here permanently, and New Ulm measures up in law enforcement with any other place in the world. Some folks who are now criticizing in a loud voice have themselves appeared in court and begged for suspended sentences when their own kin was in the drag net of the peace officers. For that reason, the demands for law enforcement from such a source, ever though sentiments that can be subscribed to by all good citizens, should be taken with a pinch of salt. Some folks who want to "clean house" so badly might sweep off their own front porch first, probably. And yet, we should always be in favor of law enforcement and stand ready to give justice to even the most unpopular individuals. The majority of the people of New Ulm are built that way. They want to give justice even to those who spend most of their time barking at the city and painting a picture of this beautiful community and its splendid people which certainly hasn't done us any good with the outside world. We have no sympathy with those who unjustly malign the people of their own city, but one wrong doesn't make another wrong right, and when such people are wronged, their rights should be protected.

The Review deprecates the epicure of last Thursday when Major Albert Pfander so far forgot himself as to lose his temper and strike Geo. Hogen, justice of the peace, evidently because the justice bound over Pfander's client to the grand jury. The evidence against Bertl was pretty thin, to be sure, and still an impartial observer would agree with the justice that there was enough brought out in the case to justify a trial in district court. The justice did not pass on the guilt or innocence of the defendant. He simply decided that the defendant should give a bond to appear in district court. True to his oath of office, we don't see how the justice could do anything else. But even if he had been dead wrong, that would not justify an assault. That is taking the law into one's own hand in typical Burnquist regime fashion. The Review has been busy pointing out the wrong of this kind of thing when done by the political adherents of Burnquist, Preus and Liesch. We cannot stand idly by without a protest when the folks that we consider "our folks" begin to use the tactics so common with the opposition. Let's cut out the rough stuff at its very beginning, folks. We surely are too much civilized for that kind of thing.

NOTED AND QUOTED.

There comes a loud noise from Wisconsin which sounds like two hundred thousand majority for La Follette. Or is the big noise we hear, the tip-toeing around this piece of news by Bro. Reynolds of the Mankato Free Press?

Ivan Bowen, railroad and warehouse commissioner and "state fuel administrator" let the cat out of the bag in his reply to a letter from Dr. Henrik Shipstead when he admits that the fuel administration is not a government institution at all, but a private concern supported by "contributions" from Senator Kellogg and others interested in getting votes at the November election. So it is merely a poli-

tical propaganda bureau, instituted by Kellogg and Preus and others of the gang. Even worse than the dollar a year proposition during the war. Well, well. But the people may take a hand in this petty trickery and decide to relieve Kellogg by putting Shipstead in his place at Washington. Magnus Johnson in the Preus gubernatorial chair, and W. W. Royster as railroad and warehouse commissioner. It's about time that something is done too. The people of Minnesota have sat idly by long enough.

Wasn't that an awful wollop La Follette gave the old preacher-politician in Wisconsin?

Governor Stephens of California, who as persistently refused to do anything to release Mooney and Billings, two labor men who were railroaded to jail in admittedly perjured testimony, was defeated for re-nomination in last week's primary election. There is hardly a tate in the Union but what the people are waking up this year.

Over and over again, the sneeze heat country press (the kind that sneezes when their political bosses take nuff) keep on repeating the lie that was sprung by the Kellogg campaigners when they said that Senator Ladd, Nonpartisan of North Dakota would campaign for Kellogg and against Shipstead in Minnesota. All we have to say in commenting on this matter is that the statement is just as true as most of the political bunk that emanates from the republican propaganda press of the state. It isn't always that they lie as openly as this, and if they would, it would be a whole lot better as people can more easily detect the open-faced kick than the smooth, back-larded twipes more regularly indulged in.

"The New Ulm Journal office, together with the residence of H. L. Beecher, a prominent citizen, and one of the Catholic parish houses, was recently decorated with liberal quantities of yellow paint. We had thought the yellow paint spasm was over, but evidently such is not the case. Decorating a place with yellow paint doesn't prove much except that the perpetrators are a set of dirty cowards who are afraid of their actions in daylight. If that is any consolation to those who did the work of painting, it is probably all right with those whose property was painted."—Cottonwood County Citizen.

The above is just one of many comments now being made in newspapers of the state and again the Review deprecates the fact that an untruth about the Catholic parish house, started by P. Liesch in the Journal should be spread broadcast over the state and give the people an entirely erroneous idea as to the standing of the Catholics in this community. We hope that all papers who copied the slander will make amends by correcting it. There was no malicious painting of the parish house, but some children spilled some red paint on the floor in one of the rooms.

As to the rest of the editorial squib in the Citizen, we are glad to learn that even Bro. Churchill of Windom, who penned it, is at last showing signs of becoming civilized. As far as we know, this is the first and only time that Churchill has opened his voice in protest against yellow paint. The yellow painting of Nonpartisan League houses during the Burnquist regime in Minnesota, and the tar and feather parties in those days, were just as wrong and despicable as the crimes committed against Beecher and the Journal here. Where was Churchill and his ilk at that time?

It does seem to make a difference whose ox is gored, doesn't it?

"Speaking about courage, a letter comes to the editorial desk, beginning with this sentence: 'I wonder if you have the courage to print this.' At the close of the letter, the writer signs: 'John Doe'."—Lincoln, Nebr., Star.

Yes, there are some people in New Ulm also who stop us once in a while and wonder why the Review doesn't criticize this or that. These people who are better informed on these particular subjects might show some of their "courage" by writing an article for publication signing their own name to it. The Review is willing to print anything written decently and on any subject, except religion, if the writer will sign his or her own name. Why expect the editor to do all the reforming? Come on in yourself, the water's fine.

"Some people find it necessary to boast of their loyalty because other people are unable to discover it by their acts."—Elksian Discoverer.

"The World War has been over for about four years and yet there are any number of politicians who refer to the war quite frequently when trying to excuse some of the fallacies of their party or the failure of some project in which the public is vitally interested. Strange things do happen in politics."—Chaska Herald.

"We asked Agnes Anderson, the petite and pretty girl at the St. Paul Hotel," says Frank A. Day in the Fairmont Sentinel, "if she could give us a definition of a 'flapper'. Her reply

which she good naturedly reduced to writing, follows: 'My idea of a flapper is a girl with bobbed hair, low-heeled shoes, large garden hat, short plaited skirt, and a sweater. She does not wear a corset and shakes like jelly when she walks.'

It is really too bad that Frank Day should have to stand the expense of such important research work out of his own private funds. We would suggest an appropriation from the legislature to help out.

"Wouldn't it have been fine if the president had offered some measure of protection to the consumer against an exorbitant tilt in coal prices along with his message to governors to protect from violence men willing to work in the mines?"—Gibson Gazette.

"If you recommend a man for a job and he turns out bad, you will be blamed for the rest of your life."—Fairmont Independent.

"When you find a man who has no prejudice, you have found one who has no convictions."—Minnesota Daily Star.

"She—I'm sorry to disappoint you, but the fact is, last night I became engaged to Dick."

"He (knowing her)—Well, how about next week?"—Boston Transcript.

"When you are awakened in the dead of night by the spitting, chugging or roaring of an auto with its cutout wide open, do you envision the driver as a brainy, likeable person of charming character? When you run your auto, with cutout open, in the dead of night, through town, near hospitals or by quiet farm houses, do you thrill as to a noble deed, or are you just as well satisfied that darkness obscures your identity? Or hadn't you given the matter a thought?"—Ritter Falls Journal.

The Sleepy Eye Herald Dispatch under its new management, W. E. Harrington, editor, used the canned story about New Ulm yellow paint which put special emphasis on the Catholic parish house spill, the story appearing in the Herald-Dispatch AFTER the Review had reached Sleepy Eye with the truth about the matter. Now it may be that the story was in type and possibly that side of the paper printed before the facts became known. If so, Bro. Harrington, if he wants to do the right thing by the Catholics, will correct the mistake in a future issue of his paper.

Another interesting fact is that the story about the yellow painting is appearing in all the papers who are of the Preus-Kellogg stamp with exactly the same wording in each, but without crediting the story to any other paper. Did P. Liesch write the story and syndicate it out to all these other papers and thus throw odium, not only on the city where he lives and earns his living, but also on the church to which he belongs? And if he did, it isn't the first time that this bird has fouled his own nest.

Small Stuff.

We always feel a bit sorry for the small sized man. As a rule, however, the man who is small of stature makes up for it in exceptional mental powers. But when a man is small both physically and mentally, we feel sorry for him indeed.

The writer has had the pleasure of reporting base ball games for the Review during the summer months. We have found the folks connected with the New Ulm Base Ball association to be a set of gentlemen that it does one's heart good to meet. They are good sports and honest sportsmen all the way from umpire to water carrier.

But there is one small fellow in the bunch for whom we feel sorry. He holds a very honorable position, being score keeper. The smaller the man the greater is the honor, don't you think?

This little fellow surprised us very much by refusing to give us the line-up and in every way trying to exhibit his true size. It was almost unbelievable in view of the fact that the base ball association naturally wants all the publicity possible. Base ball write-ups are as good as paid advertising. But they cost the club nothing at all. On top of that, the Review is one of the enthusiastic underwriters of the New Ulm Base Ball association, being down for a guarantee of \$100 this year.

But we have now learned the reason for little Fletcher's behavior. He came in one day and helped himself to a copy of the Review, not being on the list as a paid subscriber. The lady at the desk said: "Five cents, please!" Now can you imagine how a lady could so far forget herself as to insult little Fletcher by asking him to pay a whole nickel for a copy of the Review? Of course he got mad. He flung the paper down and walked out without it. Why, didn't the lady know that he was the official scorer for the base ball club, having worked his way up by sheer dint of gab from official water carrier? Why, boy, if he continues to grow, he may reach heights unknown.

And carrying a mortal grudge against the lady at the desk, what more natural than to vent his spite on the sports

writer. Not that he had anything to do with the "War of the Nickel". But what of that? The entire community should be made to suffer for such an insult to a personage of note. So there you are, sonny. We've wasted a lot of space on nothing, but humorous things deserve their place in life also.

Important If True.

The following, from last Friday's Mankato Free Press comes under the category, "Important, if true".

"Over in New Ulm, an attempt is being made to 'dry up' the Journal, a newspaper that is opposed to the wide open policy that is permitted to run riot there. The Journal stood by the United States government during the World War—now it is not pussyfooting on the liquor question. It has declined to suppress the fact that liquor raids have been made in that city—and that during the late home-coming celebration federal agents swooped down on alleged violators of the Volstead law. But the daubers of yellow paint will not frighten the Journal into silence. Furthermore, the better element in New Ulm is supporting the Journal in its fight against the rabble that is making the name of New Ulm a by-word in the mouths of good people everywhere."

The Review is reprinting the above squib from the Free Press in full because we believe that laughter is a healthy exercise and when folks get a chance to see what a vivid imagination old Reynolds has, they surely will have to laugh. The glaring misstatements are so plain in every sentence of the above that it isn't necessary to make any reply. It is quite interesting to see how the Journal "declined to suppress the fact that liquor raids have been made" in our city when the Review with a much larger circulation than the Journal always carries the news about liquor raids as well as all other news. Still that isn't any more "off" than the rest of the Free Press spam. "Making the name of New Ulm a by-word" has been the very busy occupation of P. Liesch for some years, in which he is assiduously assisted by the Mankato Free Press and other members of the phonograph press. These papers who are always shouting about their patriotism know full well that the general public would never know from their contact with them that there is a speck of real patriotism in them and for that reason they find it absolutely necessary to be "testifying" in their own behalf on that point in and out of season. The honest man never finds it necessary to go around and tell everybody that he is honest. People will know that, if it is true. So also of patriotism.

Has Our Permission To Go.

"If we were living in Wisconsin, we would vote for the democratic candidate for United States senator, Mrs. Ben Hooper, rather than vote for 'Berger's Bob'."—Mankato Free Press. Have you lost all your old side-door Pullman tickets? If not, then why not hop over for long enough to vote? The matter of residence and such could easily be disposed of under the good and tried theory of "what is the constitution between friends". You have pulled rarer deals than that before, old dear. The only reason why you don't arrange for a vote in Wisconsin is no doubt because a 200,000 majority is pretty hard to overcome with one fat vote. And yet those hundreds of thousands of "misdled" folks would no doubt accept the decision of your "superior wisdom", don't you think? Why, most assuredly.

To the Editor of the New Ulm Review.

In a recent number of the Review I noticed a communication from Mrs. Ives of St. Paul, a daughter of the late Gov. Swift, pertaining to the Indian Massacre in August, 1862. From this communication it would appear as though Mr. Swift and about twelve or fifteen other St. Peter men came to New Ulm on horseback on the 19th day of August early enough in the day to aid and help in the first desperate fight to repel the Indians.

This is not exactly correct. It is true that Mr. Swift and his party came to New Ulm on the 19th of August but not until the fight was over and the Indians had gone toward Ft. Ridgely which they attacked the next day. The heavy rain stopped the fight and the St. Peter men did not cross the Redstone ferry until the rain was over. I spoke to some of the St. Peter men with whom I was personally acquainted and they never claimed that they had taken part in the fight. During the fight the Indians occupied houses on both sides of the street leading to New Ulm and the St. Peter party would have been able to reach the barricaded part of the city if at all, only at a heavy loss of lives. None of these men were killed or wounded on the first day.

It is correct that Mr. Swift had been on top of a brick house west of the Forster house on Broadway which is still standing. My wife and baby were in the Forster house, too; my wife knew Gov. Swift, as she had lived in St. Peter before the outbreak. It was on the 23rd day of August, during the second battle of New Ulm, that Mr. Swift with the aid of the landscape saw the approaching Indians and reported their coming.

I make this correction, not for the purpose of belittling the valiant services

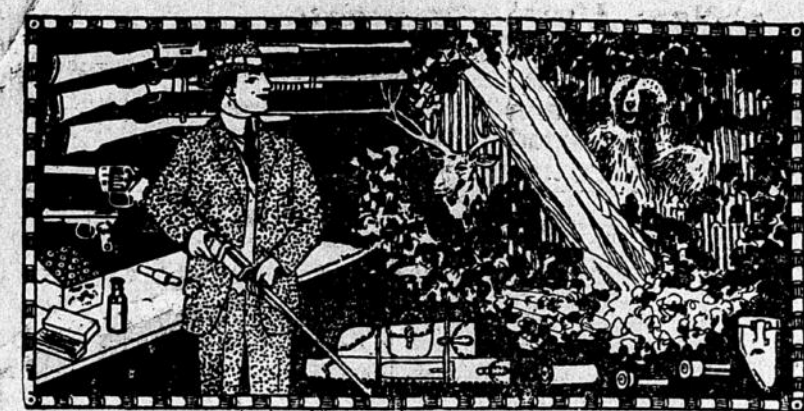
rendered by this St. Peter party which came to the rescue of New Ulm, but for the purpose of preventing a wrong impression of what actually transpired during the first battle of New Ulm and giving the citizens of New Ulm credit for having unaided and alone driven off the Indians during the first battle. In many of the reports of the first battle the facts have been wholly misrepresented and the citizens of this community have never been given full credit for their steadfastness on that memorable 19th of August.

Fred Fritsche.

MOVES TO SLEEPY EYE.

D. M. Herrstrom, who has been farming in the St. Peter neighborhood, is moving from his farm in Nicollet county which he has rented to Chas. Marquette of Kasota, and will return the latter part of this week to the Sleepy Eye neighborhood where he will assist his father on the home farm. Mr. Herrstrom has been residing in Oshtwa township for the past three years.

Tell your friends to read the Review.



Real Sport for Real Sportsmen!

Away from the alarm clock and steam whistle! Away from the grind of the farm—of the shop! With our nose in the air and our toes on the ground, what grand sport in stalking the game!

We specialize in Guns and Ammunition. The brand on the goods we handle spells "Quality." Our rifles and shotguns are the delight of every sportsman.

We can outfit the big game hunter, or the man who likes rabbit hunting or birds.

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Hunting Coats; in fact anything in this line—give us your order.

C. A. STOLZ
HARDWARE
PHONE 219 NEW ULM, MINN.



Have You Been in to Look at Our Coats And Suits?

YOU'D better come and look at them at least; that doesn't cost you anything but a little time. You may think you don't want or need any coat or suit; but when you see them you may change your mind.

THE stock is very complete; we have a choice lot of things to show you and the prices are really very low. We want you to see these stylish coats and suits.

The Bee Hive

J. A. OCHS & SON, Props.

New Ulm, Minn.