

# The Harpoon

## Saint Fred Boalt

of

“THE PORTLAND NEWS”

Operated On In Heaven

For Crime Wave

Hysteria

By TOM BURNS

Last night as I lay sleeping and dreaming a dream quite rare,  
A visit from Heaven of George McCord did surely raise my  
hair;

George when on earth—though an honorable man—did edit  
“The Portland News”,

But he never FILTHIED its columns with silly or Money  
Grubbing Spews;

My Pal from Heaven was as mad as an honest editor could be,  
His fingers held “The Portland News”—4-29-27, at page  
six and column three;

“Tom,” he said, “do you think Saint Fred Boalt is either  
crooked or crazy?”

“Neither,” said I, “but his knowledge of “The Bible” is so  
damned hazy,

That he does not know in year nineteen hundred twenty-  
seven,

John 1:18 is flatly contradicted by Exodus 33, verse eleven.”

The following quotations ARE PROOF POSITIVE  
that either Saint Fred Boalt, St. John or Holy Moses  
is a Liar.

John 1:18 states. “No man  
hath seen God at any time.”  
This is copied verbatim from  
Questions and Answers, p.  
6, col. 3, “The Portland  
News”, April 29, 1927.

Exodus 33:11 states: “And  
the Lord spake unto Moses  
face to face, as a man is  
wont to speak to his friend.”  
This is copied verbatim from  
the Catholic Bible.

A bell rings faintly, and I hear strange voices from beyond—it is Archbishop Christie gathering Portland's elite in Heaven. Harvey Scott of The Oregonian, George McCord of The Portland News, John F. Carroll of The Portland Telegram, C. S. Jackson of The Oregon Journal, District Attorney George Cameron, Mayor George Williams, Tom McCusker, Secretary Employers Association, and Tony Arnaud arrive. When all are seated, Archbishop Christie after opening with prayer said, "Gentlemen, we have met tonight to OPERATE ON SAINT ANTHONY COMSTOCK BOALT — EDITOR OF THE PORTLAND NEWS. HE IS BADLY AFFLICTED WITH CRIME WAVE HYSTERIA, therefore our operation will be a long one. Tom McCusker rises and says, I am of the opinion that Saint Boalt is conspiring with the Long-Bell Skindicate to boost Longview and ruin Portland. Don't you remember his toadying praise of Bell and Longview on the front page of The Portland News? And now he is attacking the Portland Police, and Chief Jenkins, although Portland never had an abler or cleaner Chief of Police, and its Police Force was never in better condition, mentally, physically or morally. Can I ask you a question McCusker, said Mayor Williams, sure said Mac. On what grounds is Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt attacking the Police? Oh, the usual Yellow Journal Vice, Crime and Gambling Crusade. Between fits of laughter Mayor Williams relates, how during the Lewis & Clarke Fair he notified all the Portland Ministers of a meeting at the City Hall to try and solve the Vice Problem. At this meeting Mayor Williams said, "Gentlemen, I know from experience it is useless to drive prostitutes out of Portland to Astoria, Tacoma, Seattle or Spokane; because if we do, they will only take the place of girls there already who will in turn be driven here. Now I propose to take one or two of three of these unfortunates into my home, to try and reform them, that is, providing all you Ministers do the same. These Four-Flushing Mephitic Hypocrites, these Spineless, Bowel-less and Brainless Ministers slunk out of the City Hall. And Mayor Williams was not troubled again, on that subject, by them. Archbishop Christie says, gentlemen, don't you think these periodic crusades of Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt, Saint Bible Boob Billy Sunday, and Saint Pious Clement Clarke—Portland's most holy trinity—have improved Portland morally? Tony Arnaud rises and says, "I am speaking from experience, and I know that Portland today is worse morally than when I was king of its Redlight District. In my time most any completely down and out woman when finally driven to it, could make some kind of a living as an ordinary prostitute. Whereas today only young and pretty girls can get work in that line, because white

flesh is cheap today, and white souls are cheaper still. Furthermore, what with the amazing increase of Sadism among our Bankers and Prominent Business Men, and the keen competition, a girl must not only be young and pretty to be a success as a prostitute today—but she has to be a sex pervert too."

Harvey Scott, 45 years editor of The Oregonian, rises, takes the tobacco out of his mouth and says, "These scare head-line attacks on the Police are simply a form of **Journalistic Leprosy** known as Dementia—Ego—Mania. The worst feature about these periodic Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt attacks on the Police Force, is that they not only invite, but actually create crime, by ridiculing the efficiency of the police." C. S. Jackson, founder of the Oregon Journal, takes the floor, and between drinks, has this to say: "I have just finished reading Upton Sinclair's wonderful book "The Brass Check", an exposure of the utter rottenness of American Journalism. On page 419 is the Confession of a Scripps-Screed editor, Mr. Ralph Bayes, for many years editor of the Los Angeles Record. He says, "It isn't merely that we (Scripps) journalists must prostitute our minds . . . . The bitterness of our portion is precisely this: that we are hired poisoners, whose lot it is to kill the things we love most. To kill them not as bold buccaneers in a stand-up fight, but to slay them artfully, insidiously, with a half-true head-line, or a part suppression of fact. I have come to know the masses with whom I had to deal. Their intellects were the pawns with which I must learn to play the (Scripps) editorial game. I knew for instance, sitting at my desk, **JUST HOW MANY EXTRA PAPERS I COULD SELL WITH A SCARE HEAD-LINE ON A POLICE SCANDAL. I KNEW TO HOW MANY MEN ON THE STREET THE FILTHY DETAILS OF SOME POOR MARRIED WOMAN'S SHAME WOULD PROVE A LURE TO BUY.**"

Tony Arnaud winks at Archbishop Christie, and says, "Reverend, that sounds like Sant Anthony Comstock Boalt making his general confession to you." District Attorney Cameron now wants to know why, if St. Boalt is troubled with high moral ideals, he did not protest when Oregon's Hangman Governor, Walter Pierce, pardoned the rape artist son of "Holier than Thou," Rev. McClaren. And, echo answers, why didn't he protest?

George McCord rises to ask, "If the Long-Bell Skindicate of Longview are the Peonage Czars of the Southern Lumber Camps, where labor union organizers were murdered?" The answer is. YES. Then, said McCord, "Since Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt has been so profuse in advertising

this slave driving outfit, they ought to revise our National Anthem; and instead of 'My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty', sing 'My country 'tis of thee, Nigger, Mex, and Japanee — long live — Long Bell.'" McCusker states, "If these periodic crime wave campaigns of Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt are not stopped, the lumber-jacks will have to be sterilized or inoculated with Saint Boalt's anti-vice tonic (price 1 advertisement per bottle), or they will be driven to Astoria, Kelso, Klamath Falls, Aberdeen or Spokane for recreation and enjoyment. McCusker continues, "Millions of dollars have been spent making Portland a CITY and a SEAPORT and now, Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt and his Pals, Saint Pious Clement Clarke, and Saint Bible Boob Billy Sunday, are trying to make PORTLAND into a ZION CITY. And this at a time when BUSINESS is in a VERITABLE PANIC."

C. S. Jackson quits drinking long enough to remark, "Gentlemen, "THE PORTLAND NEWS" is not a Newspaper, because it DOES NOT PRINT THE NEWS as witness its FAILURE TO REPORT the MEMORABLE MEETINGS of PROF. SCOTT-NEARING, KENNETH LINDSAY and U. S. Senator FRAZIER. These meetings were held within three blocks of "THE PORTLAND NEWS" office, in THE PORTLAND LABOR TEMPLE. Dr. Rockey, famous Portland Surgeon, just arrived in HEAVEN states, "Gentlemen, I most strongly advise against using "THE PORTLAND NEWS" in the Toilet on account of the ink on it."

Tony Arnaud takes the floor and says, "It is strangely suspicious that Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt does not attack the gambling in clubs—that is, Rich Mens Clubs, nor the legalized gambling in Card Rooms, nor the gambling in Pool and Billiard Halls, or Cigar Stands, on Races, Fights, Fake Wrestling Matches, etc. There is a nigger in the woodpile here. And as for young men becoming criminals through losing a few dollars in gambling, that's plain B. S. pure and simple." Harvey Scott quits chewing long enough to say, Judge Ben Lindsay told the Denver Ministerial Association that "the majority of juvenile crimes were committed by SUNDAY SCHOOL CHILDREN"; and Dr. Franklin Steiner in his book Religion and Roguery, published by the Truthseeker Co., New York City, quoting the latest available prison statistics, proves that Ministers are MORE CRIMINAL than members of any other profession. And that in the jails of U. S. and Canada, there are 82,426 CHRISTIAN criminals and NOT one solitary Freethinker AMONG

THEM. Every scoundrel HUNG at SALEM, OREGON, was a CHRISTIAN. According to this showing, one way to PREVENT Crime would be to CLOSE the CHURCHES and NOT THE GAMBLING HOUSES. George McCord rises to say, "Gambling is not a crime, BECAUSE if you stop men gambling on baseball, cards or dice, depend on it, they will gamble on flies, or rats, or mice—LIFE AND DEATH ARE GAMBLES; men always have, and MEN most likely always will gamble. BESIDES when you bet a dollar on your favorite preacher getting you a Scalpers Ticket to Heaven, and two bits on the Y. M. C. A. sticking the right kind of feathers in your tail to fly there, isn't that gambling? ergo, IF IT IS A CRIME TO WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN, then it is a crime to gamble, NOT OTHERWISE."

District Attorney George Cameron takes the floor and says it would be better for Portland, if Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt would reprint Dana Sleeths famous attack on the Portland Chamber of Commerce, Commercial Club, Employers Association, Rotary Club, etc., etc., instead of trying to Dehumanize, and Y. M. C. A.-ize the Lumberjacks. Dana Sleeth in this memorable article which appeared on the front page of the Portland News, called the members of afore-mentioned clubs gangs of legalised crooks, liars and thieves. Time, Truth's staunchest friend, proves that Dana Sleeth was right, because today with one-half of Portland For Rent and the other half of Portland For Sale—these organizations are spending scores of thousands of dollars on Frank Branch Riley, using his talents as a Decoy Duck to lure some more EASTERN SUCKERS OUT HERE for Skinning." You are right, Cameron, said John F. Carroll, and, laying down the Christian Science Monitor, Carroll continued, "it is no use expecting Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt to print THE TRUTH about conditions in Portland. Do you think for one moment he would tell that Meier and Frank's have just laid off 100 girls, or that Marshall-Wells have reduced their force, or that hundreds of stores and restaurants have gone broke since Christmas, or that there are thousands of men and women parading the streets in search of work or that \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 is a days wages at the Multnomah Box Factory, or that Raymond Wilcox, president of the Portland Chamber of Commerce (in his annual report, printed on page 2, column 5, "Oregon Journal" Saturday, April 30, 1927, said, "I regret to say that business condition in the city proper among the firms supporting the Chamber of Commerce, have not been satisfactory"—and—"The report indicated a decreasing membership in the chamber." Wilcox is an out and out 100 per center and when he an expert and artistic soft-pedaler and pussy-footer has to let

the cat out of the bag "Portland is in too rotten a business conditoin for HONEST BUSINESS MEN TO BELURING MORE EASTERN SUCKERS OUT HERE."

Archbishop Christie comes to the defense of Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt again and wants to decorate him with a good intention medal. John F. Carroll again lays aside The Christian Science Monitor and says, "Evidently you forget the fight against the Power Trust and its 6 Cents Carfare in Portland, that Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt started, and how my paper "The Portland Telegram" exposed "The Portland News" for laying down on this fight, AFTER GETTING A Full Page Advertisement from the Power Trust (for the Roseburg, Oregon, Power Co.). "Excuse me a moment, gentlemen," said Archbishop Christie, as he separated Tom McCusker and Tony Arnaud who had come to blows. Tony had been preaching Unionism to a newly arrived carload of rape fiends and murderers, who believed "even at the eleventh hour there is repentance," and had bought Scalpers Tickets to Heaven from the Bible Boob Billy Sunday Agency, and the Loose Limbed Aimee Semple McPherson Agency. McCusker was in charge of the gang that had to polish up the stars, and hang out the moon; and Tony Arnaud had been kicking about the long hours he had to work; and McCusker got him mad by saying, well go to Hell where all Union Men belong, there's so many Union Men there you'll only have to work five seconds a day. McCusker was ANTI-UNION even in HEAVEN.

Archbishop Christie said, "Tony Arnaud, I'm surprised at you; so this is the way you repay Father Smith and I, after all the hard work we had to get you a Scalpers Ticket to Heaven, even though it took every penny you had. Be more careful or you'll get a pair of Galvanized Iron Pants from Mike Connor and have to study manners at the Y. M. C. A. The idea of telling Mr. McCusker that "The Holy Bible" was a scab book because not one of them ever bore a Union Label." Tony Arnaud is still angry and says, if those poor dupes on earth were civilized, they'd put every preacher in jail for Fortune Telling and for peddling on Earth the Fraudulent Real Estate of Heaven. "Gentlemen, please come to order," said Archbishop Christie, and let us finish our FIRST OPERATION ON SAINT ANTHONY COMSTOCK BOALT. Now you must all admit that Saint Boalt is a RELIGIOUS MAN." "That is true enough," said the grand old Freethinker Harvey Scott of The Portland Oregonian; "but that is no excuse for him PEACOCKING it around, with a chip on his shoulder, in KNEE BREECHES, when in The Portland News of April 23, 1927, page 6, column 5, the world-famous Will Hayes states, "We

are getting our RELIGION THROUGH IGNORANCE. Still, said Harvey Scott, you can't deny that Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt praised and protected his pal, Saint Bible Boob Billy Sunday, and allowed that Mental Masturbationist to attack one of The Few Really Great Men of All Time, Robert G. Ingersoll. That's true also, said George McCord, but that's not all—when Tom Burns even tried to buy advertising space in The Portland News to ask Saint Bible Boob Billy Sunday to prove his slanderous attack an Robert G. Ingersoll, Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt wore a Mephitic Mouthed Billy Sunday Muzzle, and refused to accept either a letter or a paid advertisement that in any way questioned his pal Billingsgate Billy Sunday. Furthermore, Saint Anthony Comstock Boalt gloats over the fact that he is an Episcopalian, believes in "The Holy Bible", believes that The New Testament Jesus Christ really lived as a human being, preaches in churches, is a member of the Federated Church Council—yet—like a true Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde he steadfastly refuses to defend "The Holy Bible" as a Moral Guide, or The Physical Existence of The Jesus Christ of The New Testament in a public debate against Tom Burns on The Portland Plaza or in the City Auditorium.

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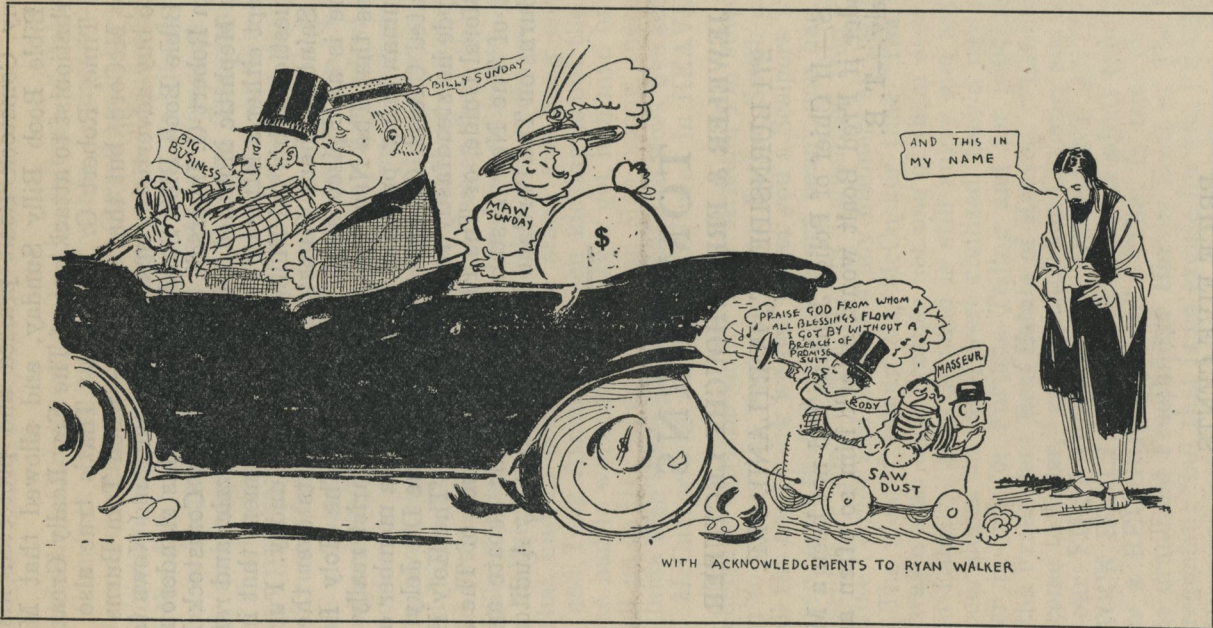
## TOM BURNS

JEWELER & FREE THOUGHT LECTURER

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P. S.—If Chief of Police Jenkins had not been a Mason, I wonder if Fred Boalt would attack him so often and so savagely.—T. B.

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