

Kansas Day Club

Section 10, Pages 271 - 300

This series is part of a bigger collection from Gertrude Ackerman. These documents represent speeches, correspondence and programs of the Kansas Day Club.

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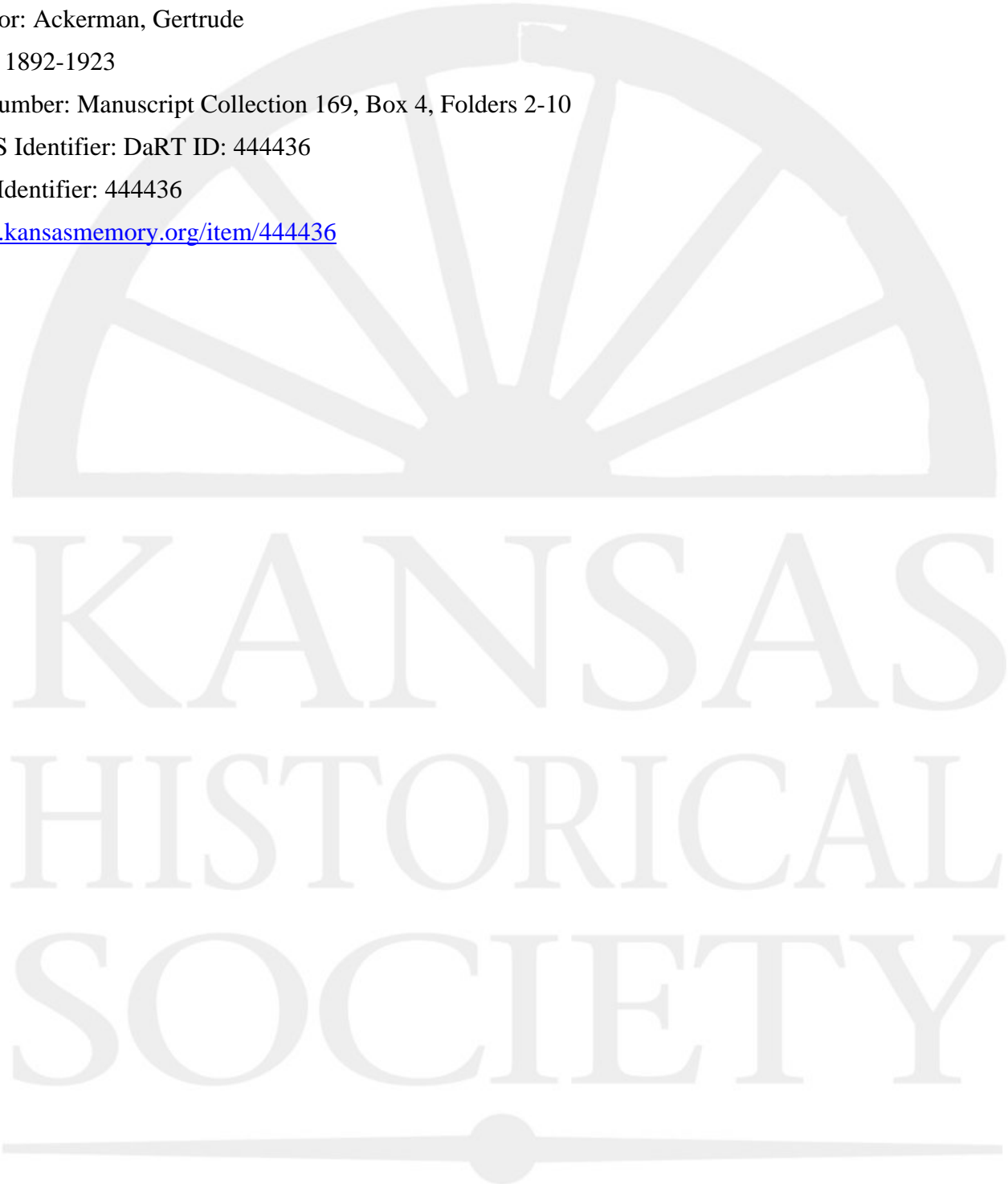
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great people or the continuation of paying a discriminating and inequitable toll to the public service corporations? The one, a continued lease of power--the other, the certain fate of Carthage. I speak not as a prophet but as a historian, for the ear in the grass roots has heard that the thoughts and the eloquence of Webster and Phillips, of Garrison and Lincoln; of the lamented McKinley and our courageous President of today have penetrated to every nook and corner of this country, starting into pulsation the heart of freedom, and the desire for fair play.

Let this Legislature rise in its might and determine that what is good for the people of Ohio and Wisconsin, is good for the Kansan, and he must have it. The record of Kansas is being written now!

"The moving finger writes
And having writ moves on,
And all your prayers and all your tears
Cannot call it back or wash out a single line."

Our people are waiting, anxiously waiting for the signal which shall announce our independence from corporation and railroad greed and control.

He who hesitates is lost! He who dallies is a dastard! He who doubts is damned!

Insert A
Corporations and combinations have but one human attribute--greed! Shall we allow this lowest of human attributes to control our politics and through that our civilization and governmental destiny?

The rank and file of the people are awake! The mistake of all political parties is to credit the masses with too little intelligence only to awaken to their error when the landslide comes. Continue to permit public service corporations to direct the public policy of your party and you sound the death knell of party fealty.

A detailed statement of the discriminations recited by the transportation tariff sheets of this country is appalling. I will not discuss them except to say that transportation companies operating in this state, where construction and maintenance is easy, exact from us a greater tribute than is exacted from the citizens of any other agricultural state in this nation.

You cannot expect the people to carry a yoke forever. Yet it would bring the blush of shame to my cheek, to assume that in my pleading with the young men of this state, I should deem it necessary to speak of this danger for in the mind of every honest man, "What is



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should be the first consideration any party fealty only remembered as the means by which these may be attained.

Talk about the greed of the man at the plow! The plain people of today! Those who have been the savers of the nation in its extremities! Then, was it selfishness and greed that actuated General Washington, on that cold December night, to cross the Delaware through the floating ice? Then, was it selfishness and greed that actuated the Cuban patriot as he stood at the trocha with his breast pierced with Spanish bayonets? Then, was it selfishness and greed that actuated Senator La Follette to block the sale of the public timber and coal lands of this country? Is it selfishness and greed that actuates the tiller of Kansas soil to come here and ask this Legislature to win for him that justice which has been won by the citizens of other States?

I know not how long these conditions may last; I know not how long the farmers and producers of this great commonwealth will suffer from the oppression of corporate power; I know not how long the wheat and corn growers will allow their farms to be impoverished without an adequate profit; I know not how long transportation companies will continue to haul human beings over damnably poor tracks at a high rate of speed; I know not how long they will, in the mad rush for dividends, kill 10,000 people and cripple 85,000 more in a single year; but there is one thing I do know, there is a sense of eternal justice within the hearts of the plain people that rebels against the avaricious demand of the corporations that "they be let alone." Let alone! The cry of the old slave holders was, "Let us alone."

The smoke upon the political horizon indicates fire. The newspaper editor writes in big headlines, "Political Dishonesty! Corruption! Graft!" And he only reflects public opinion. The issue is evaded when we are answered, as we are on all sides that we are in the midst of an era of prosperity. If by prosperity is meant, only, that the country is rich in money, that our stomachs are full, that our heads and our hands are busy, the question is still unanswered. This is not all there is of prosperity. We must not eliminate character. The trouble is that there is a great lack of ^{men,} men.



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who, not only will not lie, or steal, or cheat, or bribe, but a lack of men who will make crimes criminal and fraud and graft a disgrace.

The great Edmund Burke, when expressing the feelings of the colonists, at the time a tax of three pence was imposed on tea, and referring to the "ship money" that John Hampden refused to pay, exclaimed; "Would twenty shillings have ruined Mr. Hampden's fortune? No, but the payment of half twenty shillings on the principle it was demanded would have made John Hampden a slave."

Unless the Republican Party heeds the voice in the grass roots the angel of political resurrection must call long and loud to awaken it from its slumbers.

We are looking into the future and growing, and that which sufficed yesterday will not suffice today. We demand that the carrier keep pace with the peoples' progress; and if the greed for dividends and the desire to prostrate the commerce of a greater people for politics' ~~commerce-of-a~~ sake obtains today, it will not obtain tomorrow.

This subject can not be settled by typewritten recommendations it will be settled by the growing army of aggressive voters in this State who will some day stand like the Rock of Gibraltar for "equality before the law." Let the aggressive man take courage. If he will put his ear to the grass roots he will hear the unmistakable order to advance.

At Marengo the man of destiny, sad and disheartened, thought the battle lost. He called to a drummer boy and ordered him to beat a retreat. The lad replied: "Sire, I do not know how. Dessaix has never taught me retreat, but I can beat a charge. Oh, I can beat a charge that would make the dead fall into line. I beat that charge at the bridge of Lodi; I beat it at Mount Tabor; I beat it at the Pyramids; Oh, may I beat it here?" The charge was ordered, the battle won, and Marengo was added to the victories of Napoleon.

Let our gallant leaders draw inspiration from the Parisian drummer boy. In the face of the enemy proud and confident let us not waver. The time is here, the clock is striking the hour, when the needs of the producer and the wage earners must be placed above that of organized wealth and greed. Common carriers shall no longer plunder and collect unreasonable and unjust tolls. Engaged in battle with them we will never retreat. Under the leadership of a man who shall measure up to the Roosevelt policy of today, the next battle will be won, and "it will be greater than Marengo, for here the people will have conquered without the sword, and this Marengo will be our glory and not our shame." With fair play the watchword and equality in our



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hearts the Republican Party will stand. It will stand:

As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm;
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

As we journey through life, a great many funny things are seen and heard. I read an announcement the other day where a young lady reader would entertain her audience by appearing in three parts. Being a very modest one I will not attempt to display my skill along this line. Since accepting the committee's invitation to speak to you tonight, I have wondered what subject I should select, and last week decided that I would take the subject of opportunities to hope you good people with tonight.

There is nothing so beautiful, so wonderful, and so near the heart of the people to whom I shall talk tonight as the history of our great commonwealth. A country resplendent with success and opportunities. And the more I think of it the better I like the subject as this is a gathering of the young Republicans of this state to celebrate the great state's admission to the union. And the accomplishments of this great commonwealth are the battles fought and the victories won by the Republican party. We should not and I feel proud of our party young men, for it has been the nation that would have been to the human body. Life and as it has been said, a Republican entered into the great question and problems that have confronted us as a nation, new life has been taken on and the problems have been solved.

As I thought of our great commonwealth it presented itself to me in three periods. Namely, the past, the present, the future. The past arose before me as a dream. The present with its opportunities. The delicious fruit within the reach of all, to be had only for the asking. And as I stood as it were in the even tide of the present, it seemed that the morning and evening stars sang together over the accomplishments of the past and the present. When all at once the golden sun broke the stillness and sent forth her rays of light and hope and love across the mountains, the hills, and the plains. And we stood, where now is tomorrow, and then, as now, suffused by the breeze, was old glory whose colors unstained by treason, but wet by the precious blood of martyrs for the cause of liberty and truth, unfolded herself in the morning breeze, the emblem of a nation which stands pre-eminent as a light to guide and lead the nations of the world.

It is only a step from today to the yesterdays, to that time when the spirit for liberty first found lodgment in the hearts of those who



TOPEKA DAILY HERALD
KANSAS DAY BANQUET
JANUARY 29, 1907

He spoke as follows

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OUR OPPORTUNITIES, JAMES E. STEVENS, GOODLAND

As we journey through life, a great many funny things are seen and heard. I read an announcement the other day where a young lady reader would entertain her audience by appearing in three parts. Being a very modest man I will not attempt to display my skill along this line. Since accepting the committee's invitation to speak to you tonight, I have wondered what subject I should select, and last week decided that I would take the subject of opportunities to bore you good people with tonight.

There is nothing so beautiful, so wonderful, and so near the heart of the people to whom I shall talk tonight as the history of our great commonwealth. A country resplendent with success and opportunities. And the more I think of it the better I like the subject as this is a gathering of the young Republicans of the state to celebrate the great state's admission to the union. And the accomplishments of this great commonwealth are the battles fought and the victories won by the Republican party. Well should you and I feel proud of our party young men, for it has been ^{to} the nation what blood has been to the human body.-- life--and so it has been that as Republicanism entered into the great question and problems that have confronted us as a nation, new life has been taken on and the problems have been solved.

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It is only a step from today to the yesterdays, to that time when the desire for liberty first found lodgment in the hearts of those men



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who crossed the stormy seas in rude ships to found a country where they might establish a government whose foundation stone should be equality and freedom. On that eventual day the pilgrims builded wiser than they knew. The cause of liberty was kindled and through strife and turmoil through disaster, disease and death, that desire which had filled their souls from the beginning at last has found its fruition in this land of peace and plenty, of liberty and life. We stand in the day of infancy of the new world, the beginning of a new government, of new ideas and ideals. Looked upon by other nations as an experiment which would end only in disappointment. I love to think of the past. All honor and praise to those heroes who suffered, toiled and sacrificed that they might lay the foundation of this angel watched and sun kissed republic. To their labors add the unceasing toil of their descendants, then ask the question; What has been accomplished?

Nature has been conquered. Vast forests have been converted into blossoming gardens, deserts turned into grain fields, jewels and minerals have been wrenched from the granite clutches of the mountains, their crystal streams harnessed to drag machinery and water fields. Man has made the deep the roadway of his white winged ships and bid the ocean yield up its treasures. Think of the profits of all these years. You may talk against money all you please, but there is little real happiness in the world without some of it. It is very handy to have at home, and indispensable when you take a railway journey at present.

I can see something today beyond the wildest dream of the pilgrim or the patriot of even fifty years ago. This is the richest nation in the world. We now think in billions, instead of millions. Our country has more actual money--more gold, a larger volume of exports, greater banking facilities, richer farms, more productive mines, more railroads, more internal commerce, more millionaires, more independent farmers, more highly paid laborers, and more politicians than any other nation has enjoyed since time began. If all the assets of the United States were converted into money we would have four times as much as would be required to pay the entire national debts of all the nations of the world including our own, and enough left to allow the Kansas Legislature sufficient money for postage.

This continent stood like a vast pan of milk when the cream rising on it for hundreds of years and you and I are the chaps that got there when the skimming commenced. We are rich, and we ought to be rich.



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In ~~the~~ every department of human endeavor, along every path and highway the progress of this commonwealth has been marvelous. During the last thirty years the horse power of all engines, locomotives and steamboats has increased more than ten times. Think of the forces at work--the machinery doing the work of thousands of men--every engine is puffing for you, every railroad that runs is run for you. Today the average man or woman has more of the luxuries of life than kings and queens of fifty years ago.

The productive power of the United States has more than trebled. I love to think about these things, because they mean comfortable homes for all. Carpets on the floors, beautiful pictures on the walls, book cases filled with good books. It means music in the home, in the soul, to thrill, to inspire. It means children going to school. It means prosperous men and proud mothers. It means then happy homes, and an enlightened and cultivated citizenship. I have always taken a greater interest in what men produce than in what nature does.

I would rather see these dear old Kansas prairies with the oats and wheat and growing ~~the howl of the coyote or hear~~ the song of the thrush amid the happy homes of prosperous men and women--I would rather see these things than to look upon any range of mountains in the world. We stand today facing many problems that are to be met. It is hard to see the faults of those we love. Our affections for the country that has given us birth, reared us, given us honor, protection and happiness, is sure to burst forth in rapturous approval of all of her institutions and in unqualified homage to her authority.

Under every civilization slumbers a volcano. In that volcano burns fires of intemperance, greed for gold, disregard for God. Shall these fires break through our civilization and we be added to the nations that forgot God and perish? There is a call to our citizenship, to the young American to acquit ourselves like men. And I ask the question tonight as He of old asked it "Watchman, what of the night?" And with confidence in the true citizenship of the nation, I hear the reply. "The morning cometh."



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Each individual is destined to fill a niche in the great wall of humanity. Man is no mere machine to follow the dogmas laid down by others or the idle impulses of his own nature, but is lead by a conscience divine. The human race was lifted from a slough of ignorance and superstition by the individuality of men who could no longer bear this oppression. Individuality has redeemed the world from a dreary work shop into a splendid laboratory of beauty and order. Then to thy own self be true and it must follow as the night the day thou canst not then be false to any man. The praise of the great is always sung, but they who really bear the burdens of life and achieve life's success are not those only whom the world praises, but the multitude of common men, toiling on each in his own place. Take for illustration our American farmer, he has subdued a continent and furnished raw material for our factories, bread for our people and manhood for our civilization. They have sustained the nation's credit with their hard earned dollars, rescued endangered liberty with their conscientious ballots.

I feel just a little as the preacher I heard of one day who had taken a subject that needed an hour to discuss. His time was limited to thirty minutes and ^{as} he talked he looked at his watch and just at this point in his remarks said: "The world, the flesh, the devil, I have spoken thirty minutes now." So we pass over a great many things that are interesting of the opportunities of this great commonwealth.

Lord McCauley said "That our government would prove a failure." He said that in the government by universal suffrage either civilization or liberty must perish, that our federal constitution was all sail and no anchor. Each decade has brought ~~ts~~ new difficulties to surmount, new problems to solve, new opportunities to embrace.

Americans base their hope for the perpetuity of their government and liberties not so much upon their written constitutions as their trust in the nation's patriotism. So through prosperity and adversity our country is working out the problem of civil liberty. Laying hold on the great opportunities that present themselves. Like a rock built lighthouse on a rough and stormy coast, assaulted from without, beaten on every side by surging billows and raging waves, sometimes wrapped in the inky mantle of the storm cloud, fringed with the rugged lightning's crimson lace, but sustained by its unyielding walls, holding up its unwavering torch



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Mr. Toastmaster, Gentlemen of the The Kansas Day Club: I
 realize that I have a treacherous subject. I am here to tell you
 of the "The New Kansas". But Kansas moves as fast and is so radiant
 amidst the darkest night. So our country stands on the shores of time,
 like the lighthouse with its feet firm on the solid granite of truth and
 light. I have taken the precaution, however, to write an
 account. This great commonwealth will live if all the political bosses are
 annihilated or driven to Missouri. She shall live even though the
 nefarious Standard Oil Company raised its price twenty per cent.
 America will live even though the railroads do not reduce their freight
 rates and the lines in Kansas are compelled to lengthen their schedules
 so that legislators may arrive in Topeka on time, walking instead of
 riding. America will live, popular commotion and partisan fury may dash
 their mad waves against it but they shall roll back spent. Persecution
 cannot shake it, revolution change it, nor fanaticism destroy it, but
 it shall stand in the end towering sublime, like the last mountain in
 the deluge while the earth rocks beneath its feet, majestic, grand and
 immutable, sublime. I imagined himself a millionaire is not forgotten,
 though fields of alfalfa, corn and wheat are kindly hiding from the
 inquiring gaze of strangers acres upon acres of those same town lots.
 Populist Kansas is still fresh in your minds. The way it played
 football with the Republican party will not permit it to fade from
 the memory of this Club. But all of these disappeared and agricul-
 tural Kansas blossomed. The pioneers who transformed this wild
 frontier into defined boundaries had always dreamed of an agricultur-
 al state with productive farms which would compare with the homes
 left across the Mississippi. And these dreams have come so near
 fulfillment that it seems God has only to pitch the key and Kansas
 will sing with the harvest. Year after year this unfailing harvest
 has been reaped and year after year has witnessed the recurring
 miracle until "Heaven and earth appear to have kissed each other"
 and that kiss is Kansas. Where a few years ago were "pathless
 prairies" roofed with the blue immensity of Heaven and bordered
 by the brink margin of the world; Farmer Ceburn has set to music the
 rustle of the fields of corn and wheat, the swelling of the granaries.



January 30, 1907
Parks Helmick, Chanute, Kansas

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THE NEW KANSAS

Address, Parks Helmick, Chanute, Kansas.

Mr. Toastmaster, Gentlemen of the The Kansas Day Club: I realize that I have a treacherous subject. I am here to tell you of the "The New Kansas". But Kansas moves so fast and is so kaleidoscopic in her nature that before tomorrow's sun kisses the prairies of this great commonwealth there may be a still newer Kansas demanding attention. I have taken the precaution, however, to write an accident insurance policy on my speech and will try to finish it while the present "New Kansas" commands the limelight.

You are all acquainted with "bleeding Kansas". As long as men are inspired by the love of liberty no Kansan can forget those days of heroism and martyrdom. The memory of Grasshopper and hot winds Kansas still lingers. The hardships of that period tested our sires and developed a race of men whom starvation could not conquer nor disaster their ardor chill, and there are evidences occasionally that some of the hot wind of that time was absorbed and bequeathed to the present generation. Boom Kansas, when every townsite had additions extending into the third county beyond and every lot owner imagined himself a millionaire is not forgotten, though fields of alfalfa, corn and wheat are kindly hiding from the inquiring gaze of stranger, acres upon acres of those same town lots. Populist Kansas is still fresh in your minds. The way it played football with the Republican party will not permit it to fade from the memory of this Club. But all of these disappeared and agricultural Kansas blossomed. The pioneers who transformed this wild frontier into defined boundaries had always dreamed of an agricultural state with productive farms which would compare with the homes left across the Mississippi. And those dreams have come so near fulfillment that it seems God has only to pitch the key and Kansas soil sings with the harvest. Year after year this unfailing harvest has been reaped and year after year has witnessed the recurring miracle until "Heaven and earth appear to have kissed each other" and that kiss is Kansas. Where a few years ago were "pathless prairies" roofed with the blue immensity of Heaven and horizoned by the brink margin of the world; Farmer Coburn has set to music the rustle of the fields of corn and wheat, the swelling of the granaries



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the cackle of the helpful hen, the snort of the Kansas steer and the grunt of the Kansas hog. The nation first gazed in astonishment that such music could come from Jerry Wilson's semi-arid west, then caught its full import and joined in the chorus which proclaimed Kansas' agricultural supremacy.

Well may we be proud of the Kansas of the past. Never before has a state crowded so much of human tragedy, of humor, of pathos, of glory, into one half a century. Well may we boast of Kansas prairies, her sunshine, her breezes and her showers. There is nothing more fascinating than her ever changing aspect, nothing more beautiful than her balmy blue skies and her golden moonlight nights. Her storms are the essence of tragic, her rains run the whole gamut of human sorrow and her sunshine leaves no note of joy untouched. Well may we exult in a state first in wheat, first in corn and first when it comes to giving credit to Wall street. All this has extended the fame of Kansas around the world and rather justifies the Kansan's turkey gobbler strut. But if you really want to swell with pride, turn your eyes to the present and view the new Kansas, a Kansas marvelous in the surprise of its new found wealth and resource, a Kansas entirely unlike the dreams of the State's founders. It is an industrial Kansas.

The state's history is a succession of eras, some disastrous as the plagues of Egypt, some golden as the gorgeous sunlight which floods her rolling prairies, and the industrial development upon which we have lately entered is golden in its returns of wealth and prosperity. This industrial development has been confined to the southeastern quadrant of the state. So rapid has the transformation been, I venture three fourths of the men seated at this banquet table tonight do not comprehend the magnitude of Kansas' manufacturing and mineral interests. The members of this Club who come from the wheat belt of the west and the fertile farms of the northeast boast of Kansas agricultural wealth, Gentlemen, Southeast Kansas is your competitor in agriculture, but it also has within its confines most of the industries which make industrial Kansas. Do you smile at the idea of calling Kansas an industrial state? Well, then it's because you farmers have been so busy gadding off to Europe with the mine kings of the west and the factory owners of the east that you haven't taken the time to investigate the factories and mines which lie at your own door. The next time you burst a button off your vest in swelling



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pride over your wonderful crops just remember that the value of Kansas agricultural products last year only exceeded the value of the state's manufactured and mineral products for the ^{same} ~~same~~ period by about 9½ per cent. To be exact the value of the agricultural products for the year 1906 amounted to 238 millions and the manufactured and mineral products 218 millions a difference of only 20 millions. Tell the truth, my agricultural friends. Did you know what industrial Kansas really means?

The resources which have made this "New Kansas" possible have been with us always, but we were busy watching for cyclones, organizing Greenback and Populist parties, arguing percapiter and raising corn and hogs. At last aroused by the possibilities in gas and oil, sleepy villages expanded into prosperous cities. Corn stalks have given way to smokestacks cow paths to electric railways and rabbit burrows to pipe lines. Accomodation trains have been replaced by oil flyers and parlor cars. The best paying division on the Santa Fe is the one which runs through the oil and gas belt. Ten great smelters among them the largest in the world, four immense cement plants, ten big glass plants and twenty brick plants are a few of the things we boast. Supposedly worthless hills have been metamorphosed into immense industries. Where not long since the plodding farmer coaxed a living from the soil, are oil ^{tanks,} ~~tanks,~~ gas wells, factories, refineries and mines. Captains of industry direct small armies of men where but yesterday populist politicians preached the gospel of opposition to all capital, and some of those same politicians have turned captains. Kansas manufactured ~~three~~ and a half million barrels of cement last year, mined over seven million ~~products amounted to nearly sixteen million dollars, and over three million dollars~~ worth of the raw ore tons of coal, the value of her zinc smelter, ^{which} ~~was~~ mined in Kansas. ^{which} ~~was~~ We released from bondage about seven million dollars worth of natural ^{which} ~~gas~~ gas and relieved mother earth of ten million barrels of crude oil. ^{which} ~~went into~~ ^{these} ~~smelters~~ ^{smelters} My toast is of a land of derricks and pipe lines, where oil flows in streams, where the farmer's barnyard is lighted by a blazing gas torch, where the factory whistle has replaced the dinner bell, where pay rolls are as long as the delinquent tax lists once were and where the bank vaults have been enlarged to care for the deposits of former borrowers.

Speaking of oil, there's money in oil. If you don't believe it, ask any of the thousands scattered over the state who have laid away



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in their safes beautifully lithographed pieces of paper which recite that the holder thereof is the owner of innumerable ^{shares} ~~shares~~ in the Whoop it up and Ketchum Oil Co., fully paid and non-assessable. Not a mother's son of them who won't tell you there's money in oil. They know, they helped put it in. But despite the few unpleasant and speculative features connected with the Oil Boom, Kansas is an oil state and is proud of her industries in that line. Chicago University needed a little more money and Uncle John felt so poor that he couldn't afford oysters on his bill of fare so he sliced about half off the price of our crude oil, but the oil is there just the same and one of these days when we get the independent interests fully protected some of you stockholders will get dividends on that stock.

Last winter the chief operator at the wireless telegraphy station in New York City noticed a disturbance on his instrument and after some difficulty deciphered a message from the planet of Mars. The message stated that their astronomers had noticed an unusual light down here and wondered if the world was on fire. The New York operator was nonplused and picked up the morning paper in the endeavor to find out what might have caused the trouble. After a hurried glance at the headlines he sat down and ticked off this reply: "Don't be alarmed, nothing dangerous, the light which you see is simply a big gas well on fire out at Caney, Kansas."

The wonderful transformation in the character of Kansas' resources has been reflected in the state's politics. Out of this new Industrial Kansas, has grown a New Political Kansas, and with characteristic adaptability the Republican party is working out the new issues involved with energy and justice. Labor troubles are no longer questions of theory but practice. Corporate wealth and its proper control, formerly a bugaboo used by pop windjammers to whip the farmer into line, has become an issue to be reckoned with at close hand. To a people unused to trust questions came that mother of them all, Standard Oil. Accustomed to wield the influential hand in Eastern politics, the Standard expected to follow a similar course in Kansas. But it reckoned not on the temper of the Kansas people. Unawed by a greedy corporation's misgoten millions, a Kansas governor, a Kansas legislature spurred to action by the industrial district and a Kansas Congressman representing that industrial district



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joined and struck the first effective blow in a fight against unfair monopoly and out of that Kansas fight has grown a ^{national} national issue. Two years ago Standard Oil attempted a little game of bluff on Kansas. Although unacquainted with the issues involved, the legislature promptly accepted the challenge. The result, you all know-- a system of legal regulation which no eastern state ever dared to impose on the Standard and as a result of that regulation the state has ten independent refineries which have to a large extent solved the question of a market for the producer and in addition have saved the consumers of refined oils in this state \$500,000 in reduced prices. A half a million dollars transferred from the treasury of a giant corporation into the pockets of the people even though it comes 5 cents at a time on each gallon of oil purchased, is an item worth considering, and unless I misjudge the present legislature, the refineries which have sprung up in the last two years will be given added protection this winter.

Gentlemen, this New Kansas of which I have tried to tell you is in its infancy. We are but on the threshold of an era of industrial development, the magnitude of which I will not attempt to define. Already emancipated from Wall Street, the New Kansas ought to become one of the great commercial centers of the nation. Politically, it electrified the wire which conveyed across a continent the splendid fact that there is one state corporations do not own. In its whirl of commercialism it finds time to lead in education and morals. It built more fine school buildings, more splendid church edifices, more handsome library buildings and had more chautauquas last year than any other section of the country. The New Kansas has the spirit which first made this a great state and which has always kept her on the battle line. The Kansas of the past deserves your homage. But in the New Kansas, John J. Ingalls' boast that Kansas deals entirely in capitals and exclamation points has become a reality. It's the only way we can tell the story.



TOPEKA DAILY HERALD
JANUARY 30, 1907

KANSAS DAY BANQUET PROGRAM
JANUARY 29, 1907

POLITICS IN THE STATE, Prof. O. B. Towme, Washburn College

The history of Kansas is coincident with the history of the Scotch giant thought he would go over and call on the Irish giant. It would be conducive to a more neighborly relation, and perhaps, after they had a fight or two, they would be better friends. Pat had always wanted an opportunity of this kind to get acquainted in the good old fashioned way with the big Scotchman. However, when he saw him actually coming, the better part of valor warned him that Scotchy was too big to handle. He ran back to the house and called to Bridget, "Ach, Bridget! and what shall ~~oi~~ do?" But Bridget was not so easily frustrated, and she replied, "Git into bed and lave th' spalpeen to me!" Pat jumped into bed and played sleep. The big Scotchman coming up put his head into the door and roared, "Wherre be th' mon Pat?" But Bridget looked up calmly from her spinning and pointing to Pat remarked "Sh! You'll wake the baby!" Scotchy looked at Pat who was snoring as loudly as would be diplomatic under the circumstances, and explained, "Hoot! if thot be th' bairn, I dinna caire mooch about a fight wi' th' auld mon!" And away he trotted back to Scotland.

We, the people of Kansas, cannot dodge the fact that the state of which we are so justly proud owes its character to patriotic principles of early days. Born in a struggle for right, and reared to maturity through hardship, Kansas was a monument to patriotic principle. The cycle of the years has turned many times since the days of grinding poverty, and the sunny prairie land yielded up its store of wealth to make ^{OK} Kansas one of the richest states in the Union. Yet, Kansas is a monument to that principle still. Years may swarm on and events in an unrelenting stream may cause the nations of the earth to tremble and fall, but Kansas institutions will ever testify of the principles of right and justice which inspired the hearts of her patriotic founders.



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1907--Orwell B. Towne

Patriotism teaches that reform accomplishes nothing so long as it is simply a revolt. It is worse than nothing unless it takes a slogan of the old principles which have stood the test in times of greatest

The history of Kansas is coincident with the history of the Republican Party. Conceived in the same struggle that threatened the unity of our nation, they have forged to the front in the march to power. The stern principles that were called forth by the Civil war gave fibre to both alike, and the years of hardship and trial that followed, until prosperity came, gave the life-blood. Since maturity and power have been attained they have traveled on together hand in hand. Progress and prosperity have marked their harmonious relations. Republican principles and Kansas principles developed a prosperous commonwealth of free, liberty loving, nation loving people. To them Republicanism meant patriotism, and Kansas was home.

When Kansas begun to bud and blossom as the rose, new problems confronted the Republican Party, but the same old patriotism cautioned them to put their trust only in those things which made for the greatest good for the greatest number, and for the best interests of the State in coming days. During the period following the financial collapse of the late eighties, a spirit of rankling discontent was instilled into the despondent minds of the Middle West. A political revolution followed that will live long in the memory of man. Reform that succeeds only in overthrowing tried statesmen and the establishment of unreliable men in offices of public trust is worse than the a total apathy of public sentiment. The mistake of the early nineties is a reproach to the State, and a warning to intelligent men of public spirit. During the year just passed a false idea of patriotism, made so because of selfish indifference, led many Republicans to ignore the caucus, the primary and the convention, and then bolt the party ticket in November, going on record as supporters of a Confederate Colonel from Chicago. They thought to teach the State a lesson. They succeeded only in making their public spirit noticeable by its absence, and indicating to the world that they could not be relied upon in time of need. Patriotism is made of sterner stuff than the backbone of a knocker. It is made of the heart fibre of the man who says, "My country may she ever be right; if right, all right; if wrong, be a man, and through honest principle, public spirit and reliable character, make it right."



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1907--Towns

Patriotism teaches that reform accomplishes nothing so long as it is simply a revolt. It is worse than nothing unless it makes a slogan of the old principles which have stood the test in times of greatest need. The man who bolts the party because it will not conform to his selfish wish, is not to be trusted as a man of sound judgment in times of political turmoil. The man to be trusted is the man who never says "Die" and who fights to the finish for the principle because he is prompted so to do by an honorable public spirit and an honest heart. The Republicans who made the State what it is acted on the principle that no man is good enough to serve his State who is too weak to stand for an honest principle. This doctrine carried to its proper conclusion means the patriotic principles which made Kansas and the Republican Party put a premium on honesty, and rely for victory not upon party in the abstract, but upon the individual character, ability and sterling worth of the men to whom it gives the reins of government. These are the principles which recognize merit in public spirited citizens, and as an evidence of wisdom and reward make a Governor out of a country editor, and a United States Senator out of an Indian. These are the principles which ~~recognized merit in public spirited citizens~~ made America a free and independent nation; these are the principles which brought the American Constitution out of federated chaos; these are the principles which defeated the doctrine of States rights on the floor of the United States Senate, at the hands of the Demosthenes of America; these are the principles which carried freedom through dun war-cloud and bloody stream; these are the principles which made the Chief Executive of a national Republican administration the dictator of international peace.

Republicanism means nothing if it does not mean America. History has taught us that a political party is a united effort for the better government of a nation. Republicanism in Kansas has been but an exemplification of that fact. All through the days of strife and hardship it proved true. It is the party which gave our greatest men to public service and it is the party within which gathered the men who could be relied upon for definite support in times of definite need. Within the Republican party stood the men who placed the name of America on the page of the progress and reliability in the world's history of nations. When a Lincoln, a Grant, a Garfield, a Blaine, a McKinley, a Roosevelt appeared upon the horizon of public life, the Republican party hailed a new leader and the nation hailed a hero.



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1907--Towne

America is passing through a period of transition. The problems of a decade ago are not the problems of today, but the problems of today mean the destiny of tomorrow. A great wave of prosperity has swept over the world like a flood of gold from the gates of morning. Under its benign influence the lowly places of earth begin to grow, and the mountains peaks of power glitter with a blaze of glory. It arouses the creeping dullard with the hope of shining wealth, and bowls the world along to the music of machinery. Commerce threads the pathways of earth, wealth filters into dreams of social happiness, while states and princely nations are lording in their gold. These problems of peace and prosperity are problems of as vital import as those in times of war. The days of national quiet and prosperity are days of political discontent. Political issues grow in every district and counties have parties of their own. Yet, the true Republican principle quiets all, and holds the helm of government with power. In all the exigencies of the past sixty years, the Republican party has met every crisis and solved every problem in its time. The principles of patriotism so firmly rooted in its being in civil war days, still stand for country.

We look with pride upon our record in the past. We look with a deep-seated sense of security upon Republican achievements for the America of today. We look with kindling pride and assuring trust upon American possibilities in the days that are to be. Republicanism, the love of justice, our flaring record in the past! Americanism, the love of the common-weal, the watchword of today! Patriotism the love of country, the slogan of our triumph in the days that are to come! Republicanism, Americanism, Patriotism--these three in one--the guarantee of national integrity, and national honor as the days lengthen into years and the years roll on and on.

*sent in by
Mrs. Challiss*

(Copy)

(Topeka Daily Herald
Jan 30, 1907)

1907

SPEECH THAT CAUSED TROUBLE.

Challiss Made Violent Attack on
Kansas Prohibition.

James M. Challiss of Atchison, spoke on the topic, "A Little of the Same." He took occasion to attack the Kansas prohibitory law. His speech follows:

"That parallelogram of physical and political fertility which men call Kansas has been ever in the lime light since her first appearance, and on the stage of events has given a continuous performance at popular prices. Let her appear in comedy, melodrama or tragedy, the result is the same; she eschews the wings and defies the curtain. Let the drop but creak upon its rollers and threaten to descend, and she at once steps to the footlights, rails at high heaven, and holds the onlooking world spellbound at her audacity. The curtain has frequently fallen, but as often as it does she will be found occupying front center, doing a monologue between acts.

When the orchestra had finished playing the overture for her initial performance, she appeared as the juvenile prodigy or child wonder, and was billed as "Bleeding Kansas Chased by a Border ruffian" and the villian still pursued her.

In the succeeding act she appears as a beautiful and blushing maiden, somewhat scarred by the rough usage of the aforesaid villian, but still sufficiently comely to be beseiged and wooed by the rival and warring faction of slavery and freedom. She is a coy miss and by sighs and gentle protestations leads Mr. Slavery to believe that he can win her. Pervert lover that he is, he attempts to embrace her, only to find that beneath her shirt waist she has concealed the breast plate of freedom's cause. Her flirtation being thus brought to a sudden end, she joins with her accepted suitor and buckling on the sword of righteousness, puts up her back hair and goes forth to battle and, with the help of some of the supernumeraries, puts the hosts of slavery to flight. Here the curtain drops, but she steps out in front and announces the following performance for the benefit of the refugees and veterans of the late conflict, wherein they may procure farms of illimitable fertility at unheard of prices, with pay day so far removed that the statute of limitation will have run before it arrives.

The scene shifts and we will now behold her beseiged by drought and famine, stalking across the stage to the full limit of her chains, which Tantalus like, bind her to a hell of torment, her thirst unslaked and her hunger unappeased by the bounties of nature just beyond her reach. Escaping from this dilemma by the intervention of Providence, she is next seen impersonating St. George in his hand to hand struggle with the dragon, only the dragon in this instance takes on the form of a grasshopper. The engagement is long and furious and St. George comes off victorious, having starved the grasshopper to death, he in the meantime living on hope and hot air.

The next change of bill shows her dressed in spotless white, with a dash or two of lavender here and there, attempting to rescue mankind from the rum power. Mankind, however, seems to be indifferent to her efforts and the rum power not much concerned. This is her strongest bill. She has been appearing in it for the past quarter of a century and has made but few farewell tours. Of course she has taken



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up some side lines to fill in between acts. She has achieved distinguished success in the roles of Populism, free silver, repudiation, Bryan, Lease, Carrie Nation and non-resident gubernatorial candidates. But they are insignificant as compared with her star role.

It is to this phase of her dramatic career that I intend to pay my respects this evening, knowing full well that should what I have to say get beyond these four walls I will be denounced as a traitor to the Republican party, the despoiler of the home and fireside, and as the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the rum power. In view of the extreme probability of that soft impeachment being lodged against me, I have given my executor testamentary direction to secure for me a full page in the forthcoming edition of Fox's "Book of Martyrs," let the cost be what it may, and at all hazards secure it in juxtaposition to that occupied by Carrie Nation. We will thus be horse and horse.

At the outset I wish it to be distinctly understood that I am not a saloon missionary nor an advocate of the liquor habit. They are both dangerous and foolish, and yet from the days of Noah to the days of Nation man has looked upon the wine when it was red and on the last great day when the final roll is called he will be found treading the wine press as of yore.

Were it my intention to deliver a temperance lecture I would simply read to you what Robert G. Ingersoll has written upon that theme. He has exhausted the subject and I cheerfully subscribed to everything that he has said. Or were his masterly efforts not at hand I would refer you to the late message of our distinguished Governor, wherein, at great length, he advocates the present policy of the state upon that question from a moral standpoint, and then having had his say closes the incident by stating that the matter having been crystallized into law is not open to discussion. That is the trouble today, a full and fair hearing is precluded by almost insurmountable obstacles. In 1880 the state of Kansas committed the senseless and inexcusable folly of incorporating into her fundamental law, far beyond the immediate reach of the will of the people or the hand of the law-making power, a provision prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors. This deliberate crime perpetuated against a constitutional form of government, this degradation of an organic law to the level of a police regulation, this foreclosure of the rights of generations then unborn, has done more to blight the fair name of our state and her people than all the ills and isms with which she was ever cursed.

Naturally a loyal, law-abiding people, proud of their state, and some of her history, yet the blush of shame mounts their cheek when the world realizes that within her borders the prohibitionist has his prohibition and the drinking man his whisky. State-wide prohibition is wrong and indefensible in theory and worse than a failure in practice. All men agree as to the propriety of the punishment of crimes against the person or property, but they resent, as an impertinent interference with certain inalienable rights the attempt by sumptuary laws to prohibit their drinking what they please. While they will meet the legislative feat of "thou shall not" with averted head and beetling brow, they will lend a willing and respectful ear to the "thou should not" of the pulpit and platform.

If we trace the development of government among men, we find that in all times and at all places each country, government or kingdom, is made up of a number of units or collection of individuals



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designated by various names but corresponding to our present day counties or shires. Those of a certain belief, trade or calling, naturally collect in those counties wherein they find others holding views or pursuing avocations similar to their own. Thus there is developed in certain localities definite and fixed characteristics, possessed by practically all of the inhabitants thereof. The assumption of the right of one county to prescribe rules for an adjoining county has ever been resented and never tolerated. It is this old inherent love of freedom and the right of each community to regulate its own domestic affairs that is at the bottom of the present and past disregard and open defiance of the prohibitory law of the state of Kansas. Those communities which in 1880 cast a majority of their votes against the proposed amendment have, in the intervening quarter of a century failed to see the error of their ways, and with a lofty disdain have ignored the benevolent assimilation offered them and conducted their local affairs about as they did before the late unpleasantness. This condition, to one having due regard for law and order, has become intolerable. The cheap and vacuous cry of "enforce the law" does not settle the question. In the first place law in our form of government is a self-imposed rule of action. As long as laws appeal to the respect and intelligence of the citizen and simply prohibit and punish those acts which substantially all men consider as proper subjects of legal interdiction, the enforcement of law is a simple task. A healthy public sentiment fostered and encouraged by the enactment of reasonable legislation upon such matters as properly come within the purview of the law-making power is a condition precedent to the enforcement of law. If the special law to be enforced is of a sumptuary character and does not appeal to the heart and conscience of a majority of the citizens where its enforcement is undertaken, public sentiment will nullify the efforts of courts, juries and officials. Lofty and impracticable ideals and a spasm of virtue may foist some reformer into public view long enough to allow the lawyer to collect injunction fees in a few cases, local inflammation may be set up and a community slough off a few undesirable resorts, the press may announce that the joints are closed for good, but the initiated know that as soon as the squall subsides the course of things will resume the even tenor of its way. All of the blow and bluster, the town row, the scandal, trouble and expense, the banishment of the saloon and the creation of the bootlegger has been for naught. The seeming calm and contentment of the afflicted community is but the sullen silence of resentment. Public opinion has not changed, the community has not reformed, it is simply and temporarily cowed.

That there is something radically wrong in the state is shown by the fact that each recurring session of the Legislature, for the past twenty-five years, has been called upon to improve that which is always hailed as perfect. The present session is urged to go even farther. Heroic efforts are necessary to revive the corpse. The legislative elixir of life, by the alchemy of public opinion, is turned into embalming fluid. At a certain time in each biennium this cadaver is paraded to public view, wrapped with the ceremonies of Draconic laws and inflated with the breath of fanaticism. Artificial respiration is induced by the efforts of a well-meaning but misguided temperance organization which mistakes threats for persuasion and tyranny for argument. When the temporary supply of oxygen is exhausted, the corpse, with a rattle of dry bones, slips back into the grave to await his biennial resurrection.

Repeated violations of a law never weakens it in any community so long as it is looked upon as law. As long as that attitude is maintained, speedy punishment will merit public approval. The death knell of any law is sounded when a community united in ignoring its provisions. To all intents and purposes that law is locally repealed.



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This is the situation in Kansas today, and there is but one power on earth that can save it, and that is the enlightened intelligence and patriotism of the citizens of the state, to be guided, controlled and expressed through the instrumentalities of the Republican party. This party has ever been the friend of the cause of temperance, and today it is confronted with a situation that demands radical treatment. Present conditions not only foster intemperance and drunkenness, but they do worse. The immunity granted to the violators of the prohibitory law is the cause of disrespect for all laws. Such leads to anarchy. The Republican party has never stood for anarchy nor drunkenness, and the responsibility rests upon it of putting our liquor legislation upon such a basis that it will command the respect of the ordinary citizen and through him enforce the respect of the liquor element. We have tried state prohibition for twenty-five years and found it ever a failure. No state has followed our example. Our quarter of a century of effort in the cause of prohibition has resulted in no enlistments under our banner. We stand alone. No other state is ready to make the same mistake, nor adopt the same folly that blights our past. We are the horrible example of the lecture platform. It is incumbent upon this generation to reverse the error of the past, and provide ourselves with legislation upon the liquor question that is sane and effective. To do this it is necessary to clear our household of hair-brained fanatics and peruna-inspired hypocrits whose sole stock in trade is the cry that whisky is a crime and if we tolerate its sale the state become particeps criminis. Such talk will do at a pink tea or tiddle-dewinks tournament where the major premise is always assumed, the minor guessed at and the conclusion invariably wrong, but to the ordinary citizen who reads a little, thinks much and knows less, "it is as a tale that is told, full of sound and fury signifying nothing."

The solution of our present difficulties and the wiping out of our shame, it seems to me, may be brought about by recognizing the right of local self-government on this important subject. That spirit of fair play so characteristic of American manhood, combined with the inherent tendency of individuals to form themselves into communities of kindred tastes, will, if given an opportunity, result in a settlement of the question for all time. Let us recognize that prohibition by virtue of the constitutional amendment is the law of the state. Leave it where it is. However, let the Legislature submit to the people another amendment to that much abused document, to the effect that in any county, city of the first or second class or other political subdivision of the state wherein a majority of all votes cast by both males and females, at a special election to be held for that purpose every three, five or ten years, as the case may be, are in favor of allowing liquor to be sold within its borders, then and in that event such sale shall be lawful and constitutional; provided, that the party selling shall have first procured a license securing such right for a sum of not less than one thousand dollars per annum. Such an amendment must appeal to any fair-minded man. It most certainly will meet the approbation of those stateswomen who demand the right of suffrage, for it will give them an opportunity, if the amendment carries, to indulge in their favorite pastime. Such a provision would fully legalize conditions as they now exist in Kansas. Those counties within whose borders there exists no joint would still continue to travel the straight and narrow path, unmolested from the outside. Those counties which are treading the primrose path of dalliance, provided they can secure the assent of a majority of all their inhabitants, may continue upon the roseate highway, but the penalty hangs over them that if they do not secure such clear majority an aroused public conscience, speaking through a long suffering people, will, with no uncertain tone, banish the liquor element into outer darkness. Such a law would, in a large degree, be self-executory. The revenue to be derived would



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stimulate the public officials to its execution. The sum to be paid would make every licensee a veritable supervisor of the acts of others, to the end that he could not meet in competition those who had not paid the excise tax. The sum to be forthcoming before license would issue would be partially prohibitive, and would result in the business being conducted by a substantial class of men, who have too much at stake to defy the stringent rules that would be adopted relative to the selling to minors, habitual drunkards and others. Thus the low dive and groggery would be abolished. To engage in business would require more than a straight tip and a keg of beer. In other words, the adoption of such a plan would put Kansas upon an equality with the enlightened states of civilization and in perfect accord with the best temperance thought of the day.

The demand is urgent. The opportunity is propitious. The hour is here. The ~~Republican party~~ cannot shirk her responsibility as the guardian of the moral and material welfare of the people. Let her leaders, assembled as they are in the legislative body as the representatives of ~~all~~ the people, but proffer to the people the opportunity to be heard upon the subject, and be the result what it may, ignominious defeat or triumphant victory, the universal verdict will be "well done then good and faithful servants."

And when the ballots are counted, should it be found that our state has repudiated and disinherited the horde of fakes, freaks and fanatics that have yelped at her heels, the news can go out to the world that Kansas had come into her own and stands today in all her prestine purity, redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled."

*The Republican Party now in control of
both branches of the legislature*



TOPEKA HERALD, JANUARY 30, 1907
KANSAS DAY BANQUET PROGRAM, JANUARY 29, 1907

*Only speaker from out-
side of State. He said:*

1907 KANSAS DAY BANQUET PROGRAM

REPUBLICANISM AND THE NEW STATE, George A. Murphy, Muskogee, Oklahoma

Mr. Toastmaster:

Out of the beautiful fair land to the south of you we are now carving a new commonwealth. In the azure field of the flag of our common country we are setting a new star in the constellation. We are launching a new ship of state on the treacherous and tempestuous sea of future destiny. That it may be guided by a Republican Ulysses and manned by a Republican crew, We have faith.

For many long years Oklahoma--the Land of Homes--has been striving for statehood and dreaming of her future glory when that coronet of pearls should be placed upon her brow. The day of her dreams is past and she has reached Inspiration Point on the rugged highway to Realization. The landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth Rock was a touch of divine inspiration that marked a new era in the annals of the world. The founding of this Republic set in motion the throbbing of a new pulse in the breast of human progress. It was the star of Bethlehem set with a new brilliancy in the sky of the western world. It marked the dawn of a new, improved and refined civilization. It proclaimed a new gospel in the science of government among men. It declared that "Peace on earth, good will to men," should be the Magna Charta of the new civilization. It wrote on the barren rocks of bleak New England the immortal doctrine that the teachings of the lowly Nazarene must be the chief cornerstone of the new government. He was the Great Teacher of the "Square Deal," and Theodore Roosevelt is the greatest modern political embodiment of it. The dominant note in the demand of the people of Oklahoma is that her charter, which is now being written, shall conform to this high standard.

Our ideals are quite as exalted as were those of the Puritans. We are there, Puritan and Cavalier as well, to found a new and progressive republic, full of virility and pregnant with great possibilities, on the same high moral plane and the same eternal principles of justice as promulgated by our forefathers. If we do not get it from the Constitutional Convention now in session, we will repudiate it at the polls when submitted to us for our decision. Our country is the fairest and rarest and richest that was ever blest by the smile of God. It possesses incomparable resources



1907--G A Murphy --2

only awaiting the hand of industry and the help of capital to yield untold riches. The best blood of the North and of the South constitutes our citizenship. Our plains and valleys are rich with alluvial soil that produces great waving fields of cotton, corn and wheat side by side that grow white and yellow annually under the nourishing influence of abundant rains and kisses of summer suns. The bosoms of our hills and mountains are filled with inexhaustible deposits of oil, gas, coal, iron, zinc, lead and marble. Our great ranges furnish ~~good~~ pasturage for large herds of cattle which are found on a thousand hills and valleys. Our mild climate and the adaptability of our soil conspire to make us the best dairy land and the finest fruit-growing country of the whole Union. Our citizenry are the most courageous, progressive and dominant, and are imbued with the thought that they inhabit the long-sought-for land of Eden. We are building there on that fertile, virgin soil, fresh from the hand of the Almighty, a state that shall be pre-eminent in all that goes to make up the highest, best and most advanced civilization and the grandest commonwealth that has yet come forth from the loins of this great nation.

We are the borderland between the Northland and the Southland, whose people combine all the energy and progressiveness of the North, and all the chivalry and hospitality of the south. It has been suggested, because of the luxuriant growth of mistletoe, that the new state be named "The Mistletoe State." So I propose a toast in an apostrophe to my new state, that is soon to shine as a star of great brilliancy in the firmament of the flag:

"Land of the mistletoe, smiling in splendor
Cut from the borderland, mystic and old
Sweet are the memories, precious and tender,
Linked with thy summers of azure and gold,
Land of the mistletoe, here's to thy glory,
Here's to thy daughters as fair as the dawn:
Here's to thy pioneer sons, in whose story,
Valor and love shall live endlessly on."

We expect to crown the glory of the Mistletoe State by making it a Republican State. Every new western state has become so, and history is always repeating itself. We expect to make it Republican because of what Republicanism promises and what it has performed. I purpose now to review some of the reasons that must place the new state in the splendid galaxy of Republican states.



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1907--Murphy

The history of Republicanism and what it has accomplished in its consonance with the highest aspirations of our people. Republicanism has been the vital, virile, forceful principle in American politics for half a century. Measured by accomplishments in constructive statesmanship, it has been the only party during that time. Its career has been one marked by the most brilliant achievements ever won by a political party.

Indeed, its history, from its birth to this day, is the history of our common country for fifty years. It was conceived in the womb of human liberty. It is the child of human rights. It was rocked in the cradle of freedom. It sucked at the breast of destiny. It was baptized in the sainted blood of Abraham Lincoln. It received its first lessons in the school of patriotism at the feet of Sumner and Garrison and Fremont, in the great anti-slavery agitation preceding the war of the rebellion.

In 1898 Republicanism found the old Spanish flag of the inquisition still waving over the sun-kissed island of the southern seas. For over four centuries the flag of tyranny that established Spain's continental dominion in the western hemisphere, the yellow and the red, floated there; but in God's name and for humanity and liberty our party tore it down and planted in its stead the Stars and Stripes of freedom.

Through the instrumentality of Republicanism a nation of serfs was transformed into a nation of free men, singing hosannas at the feet of the Goddess of Liberty. It was like carrying the light of the cross into the darkness of the crescent. It gave the world an island republic, and drove Spain back to her ancient dominions from which once throbbed the world's best civilization.

The Republican party is a party of progress, with its face always toward the sunlight of the future. Its triumphs and brilliant accomplishments are too many to be enumerated within the purview of this toast, but they constitute the brightest pages of our national history. (It is

It is a party of valor and great deeds. Its very history is an inspiration. Republicanism is a synonym for progression. Democracy is obstructive and destructive. Republicanism is a blessing; Democracy is a blight. Republicanism does things; etc

and fright; it was dandled on the knee of dissatisfaction; it was rocked in the cradle of calamity; and it feeds today, as always, on the carrion of doubts and distrust. Its variableness renders it so



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1907--Murphy

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1907--Murphy

uncertain and contradictory on great question of different epochs, that, like "the peace of God, it passeth all understanding."

Very much like Saint Paul's definition of faith, its policies are "The substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

Republicanism fills the land with peace and plenty. When its policies obtain, God's smiles of prosperity are seen in every sunbeam, are felt in every shower, are wafted to our ears on every zephyr, and are reflected in every dewdrop. Republicanism makes the very air redolent with the music of spindlers, the whirr of wheels and the echo

INSERT A

Democracy stifles the melody of spindles, rusts the wheels of factory commerce, palsies the arm that wields the hammer, and quenches the fire of forge and furnace.

and threaten the welfare of the people. No sooner did this become patent than the party of Abraham Lincoln, William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt turned the limelight of publicity on their dishonesty, and a Republican Congress began their regulation and control.

The great reform in our commercial life, which is just begun, waited for the Republican party to bring about its accomplishment. The work of the last Congress in its legislation for the people, Republican in both branches, and guided by a stalwart Republican President, will go down in history as the greatest since the birth of our party. The railroad rate bill, the pure food bill, the meat inspection bill and the Isthmus canal legislation are some of the great acts of statesmanship of the last Congress, demonstrating the capacity of Republicanism always to see and to do its duty. The conception and the commencement of the great inter-oceanic canal by the aggressive statesmanship of the present administration will stand out in the history of our country as the most brilliant and important legislation, and the most momentous national enterprise undertaken for more than a century. It will become a companion piece with the Louisiana act of 1803. When the great work is completed it will change the commerce of the world. It will increase the efficiency of our army and navy four fold without adding a single soldier or sailor to the numerical strength of either, or adding a dollar for the maintenance of either.



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uncertain and contradictory on great question of different epochs, that, like "the peace of God, it passeth all understanding."

Very much like Saint Paul's definition of faith, its policies are "The substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

Republicanism fills the land with peace and plenty. When its policies obtain, God's smiles of prosperity are seen in every sunbeam, are felt in every shower, are wafted to our ears on every zephyr, and are reflected in every dewdrop. Republicanism makes the very air redolent with the music of spindlers, the whirr of wheels and the echo of anvil and hammer, and lights the country with the blaze of forge and furnace. ^{must A} It is the greatest smoke consumer ever invented. Under the stimulus of Republicanism, our prosperity has been so great that the mighty commercial factors and wealth producers have become all powerful and threaten the welfare of the people. No sooner did this become patent than the party of Abraham Lincoln, William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt turned the limelight of publicity on their dishonesty, and a Republican Congress began their regulation and control.

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With such inconstancy and inconsistency in relation to any party policy, what claim has Democracy on the confidence of the people of our New Southland just entering the Union? Did it not tell us in 1896, and again in 1900, that the free coinage of silver at the divine ratio of sixteen to one was necessary to the perpetuity of this republic? In 1904, in their last national convention, did they not take the corpse of free silver into the back yard and gently and tenderly put on its burial clothes and lay it to rest in its silent sepulchre, after it had received that fatal electric shock from the flash of lightening from New York? It is the first time in the history of our country when a great issue of a political party came to an untimely end by electrocution. They are now singing requiems over its lone and deserted grave, and no member of that party is so poor today as to drop a tear on the grass that covers its last resting place. Democracy has already put off the weeds of mourning, and in the next national campaign it will be adorned with some fresh blossom of reform, such as government railroad ownership, and so forth.

As I look around and see the wide-winged forces of industry and enterprise sweeping over this country; as I breathe the fresh, stirring breezes of prosperity; as I catch in the distance the sweet melody of the song of harvest home from the fertile valley; as I see the gleam of hope and good cheer beaming from the eyes and lighting up ~~of~~ the faces of the sons of toil; as I view the mighty work of constructive statesmanship progressing at Washington to protect and uplift the common people, I want to uncover and thank God that in the kindling and radiant dawn of this new century, Republicanism still reigns at Washington, and that Theodore Roosevelt, that matchless American, is in charge of the old ship of state at the White House.

Our future as a national party is assured if we go forth in the spirit of the immortal Lincoln our greatest leader, "with malice toward none and charity for all." We shall maintain our supremacy as the dominant national party if we go forth proclaiming and perpetuating the doctrine of "equal rights for all and special privileges to none," personified in the life and leadership of the great Emancipator who combined in Himself the executorship of Moses with the wisdom of Solomon; the eloquence of Pericles with the heroic faith of Luther; the iron