

# THE WORKINGMAN'S PAPER

THE SOCIALIST

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## MARCH 1<sup>ST</sup> -- ON TO SPOKANE

(All Labor Papers Please Copy Immediately.)

### "Oh, Liberty! Can man resign thee, Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?"

In 1792, during the midst of the great French Revolution, when France, torn by internal dissensions and threatened by armed Europe massed on her borders, was paralyzed and bewildered by the efforts of her lawyer statesmen to mix oil and water; to make a Constitution that would reconcile the interests of two opposing classes; Barbaroux, a Bourgeois representative from Marseilles to the National Assembly in Paris, realizing the gravity of the situation and the necessity for radical action, issued a call that has written his name upon history's pages.

He demanded of his constituents that they furnish him six hundred men "who know how to die." They quickly responded, and then began one of the most famous marches of history—THE MARCH OF THE MARSEILLAISE.

These patriots, in answer to the urgent appeal from the struggling Capitalist class, marched six hundred miles from Marseilles to Paris, singing "The Marseillaise," the strains of which still re-echo around the world. They arrived in the nick of time and the direct action tactics used by them during the succeeding months had an electrical effect. With the issue clearly defined and the blinding legal formalities swept aside, the great Bourgeois Revolution sped on to its natural conclusion, and the famous "March of the Marseillaise" was a success.

The scene has shifted from the Paris of 1792 to the Spokane of 1910, and once again the great social classes are in death holds. This time it is the Capitalist class and Working class that are struggling for mastery. These two classes once strongly organized against the landed aristocracy during the French Revolution, are now diametrically opposed to each other through their opposing economic interests, and the battle between them is one in which no quarter can be given.

The Capitalist class is the ruling class by virtue of its ownership of the social means of production, and justifies and legalizes the slavery of the propertyless Working class, through the instrumentality of its laws, customs and false teachings. The effect of this is to chloroform the workers and make them unable to distinguish the great Class War being waged between them and their masters, and they remain passively indifferent while their scanty birthright is being filched from them by their insatiate masters.

In Spokane, under the guise of LAW — which the workers have been taught to respect and obey as being sacred — the organized Capitalists are trying to steal from the unorganized workers basic rights that the Working class has won by long centuries of struggles.

The fundamental principles of Free Speech, Free Press and Free Assemblage are at stake. Already in this benighted city these three so-called "rights" are merely dreams of the future or recollections of the past, and yet the robbed workers stand idly by, hypnotized into inaction by the platitudes of their masters, and see themselves stripped of their rights. Even the right to organize — the very breath of life to the Working class — is being denied the workers in Spokane. With the aid of every species of trickery, intimidation, and violence, the police have forced the I. W. W. to take up their headquarters beyond the city limits. And this solely because they are not "organized" as their masters would have them.

The issue has long since ceased to be a local one; the liberties of the whole American Working class are in jeopardy, and the battle for their preservation must be fought and won in Spokane or a general conflict will be precipitated in every American city and the struggling Labor movement set back for years.

In the face of this grave danger and the lethargic condition of the Spokane Working class, who in common with the vast majority of the American Working class, are largely stupefied by the economics, ethics and morals taught them by their masters, even as were the befuddled French statesmen just before the call for "Six Hundred Men Who Know How to Die," it behooves the class-conscious workers who perceive the peril of this situation to adopt radical measures if we would preserve our rights. Patrick Henry said that ten thousand organized and determined men could overthrow the mighty power of England in America. **ONE THOUSAND DETERMINED MEN AND WOMEN CAN PERMANENTLY WIN THE RIGHTS OF FREE**

### SPEECH, FREE PRESS, FREE ASSEMBLAGE, AND FREE ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA, BY COMING TO SPOKANE TO FIGHT FOR THEM.

During the legendary period of Rome, so the fable goes, a vast chasm opened in the heart of the city, and it grew wider and deeper despite all efforts to fill it. Fearing that it would engulf the city the Romans hastened to the oracle for advice and were told: "Cast Rome's most valuable treasure into the chasm and it will immediately disappear." Hastening to their homes the citizens gathered together their valuables and hurrying to the brink of the rapidly widening chasm, they threw them in. But their efforts were unavailing; the pit still grew, and they became panic-stricken. Finally one of Rome's best soldiers, a young man, fully accoutred for war, rode up to the brink of the ever-widening pit and threw himself in, and Rome was saved. The command of the oracle had been obeyed — Rome had cast its most valuable treasure into the pit.

The symbolism of this is directly applicable to the situation in Spokane. There is a chasm opening here that threatens to engulf the liberties of the whole Working class of America, and as of old, the cry goes forth that nothing but the sacrifice of their greatest treasure will save the workers from ruin. The richest, the greatest treasures on earth, are the revolutionary members of the Workingclass, and these, by precipitating themselves into the Spokane situation, will cause it to disappear. All America has its eyes on Spokane, and if we win here, the coyote capitalists will slink into their dens and leave us in undisputed possession of the right of Free Assemblage upon the streets of every American city. But if we lose, they will attack us from every side, even as their four-footed namesakes attacked the wounded buffalo.

Revolutionary men and women of the great Workingclass, we need you in Spokane. Not only is the I. W. W. fighting for its life, but the whole revolutionary movement itself is in danger. We cannot afford to lose; we must win.

Come to Spokane by the thousands; duplicate the famous MARCH OF THE MARSEILLAISE. Once and for all time win the right of Free Assemblage on the streets for the Workingclass.

Come here in such numbers that no city will ever again venture to try to kill the progressive Labor movement.



Spokane is already weakening. One more vigorous onslaught and the victory is ours. No more do the cowardly city officials dare to club and sweat our men and women; they fear to arouse a public sentiment that is rapidly changing in favor of us.

With a vast army of Free Speech fighters mustering for the first of March these worthies are quaking in their shoes, and the appearance of that army in Spokane spells Victory for the Workingclass of America.

In Labor history the name of Spokane already signifies a great battle, even as does Homestead, Pullman, Coeur d'Alene, Cripple Creek, Goldfield, McKees Rocks, etc. Let us make the word Spokane stand for a victory of the workers or else a stench in the nostrils of the whole world.

The Capitalist class celebrates July 4th as the anniversary of a great event in its struggle for Freedom, and the Working class with a titanic pencil is going to write a date in Spokane that will be long remembered in "the short and simple annals of the poor" as one of their earliest and greatest victories. This will be the date upon which Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assemblage and the right to organize are re-established in Spokane.

Working men and women, shall the Revolutionary workers of America accept defeat from the notorious Pan-Tan political ring of Spokane which is backed by the Washington Water Power Co., the Weyerhaeuser lumber syndicate, and the associated employment agencies, when our fellow-workers in Europe are whipping their tyrannical national governments to a standstill?

It is but a few months ago since the French Syndicalists forced the powerful French government to its knees and made it grant their demands. The Spanish and Italian workers are also teaching their masters wholesome lessons and winning victory after victory.

A few years ago in Milan Free Speech and Free Assembly were almost undreamed of. In order to attend a revolutionary meeting one had to hold a card in the organization conducting it; but the Italian workers, chafing at this restriction, declared war on the obnoxious regulation and flung their doors open to the public, which immediately thronged their halls. The authorities arrested the speakers as fast

as they mounted the platform, but after four days of this the jails of Milan were crowded to their limit, and still there were hundreds of prospective speakers in sight.

The authorities gave up in despair and their ordinance died a natural death. However, as usual, they exercised a strong censorship over the speakers, and when one ventured to criticize the king or government he was arrested for "Lese Majeste" and sent to the penitentiary for from ten to fifteen years. Flushed with victory, the Italian workers declared war on this law also and filled the jails with men charged with "Lese Majeste" for making disparaging remarks about the king.

The Italian government took a hand in the matter and poured thousands of troops into Milan to check the disorders, but it was of no avail. The whole Workingclass of Italy rallied to the support of their struggling brothers in Milan and the king's very throne tottered. "Lese Majeste" was sent to join its fellow — restricted assemblage — in the museum of antiquities. And this occurred in moth-eaten, down-trodden, Pope-ridden, illiterate Italy, peopled with the despised "dagos."

While the European Workingclass makes such vast strides toward Industrial Freedom shall the American Workingclass, without protest, see itself stripped of Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assemblage, and the right to organize? That is what has occurred in Spokane and what will occur in every American city unless we re-establish these rights here. The fight in Spokane is one to the finish; there can be no compromise; the issue is clear — we shall either speak on the street, or we shall not. Which of these two conditions shall prevail depends on the support given us in this fight by the Workingclass.

The first round of the fight is now over and we are waiting the sound of the gong on MARCH FIRST to commence the second round. Already we have made a great impression on the organized ranks of our enemy. Spokane has been hurt by the notoriety it is getting, and not alone that, but we have sent the tax rates soaring by the cost of this fight, and public sentiment is rapidly changing in favor of us.

Our men are scattered through the country adjacent to Spokane recuperating from the last bout, and will pour into Spokane on MARCH THE FIRST.

We have adopted new tactics, and no more will we live on bread and water at a cost of two cents a day per man, but we will all go on the chain-gang and get three square meals a day at a cost of seventy-five cents per day per man.

We will give Spokane the honor and expense of a chain gang a mile long. This will cost the taxpayers at least \$1,000 a day.

How long will they stand such an enormous expense? Don't think that we will build the new Monroe street bridge; we understand how to work too well to make any such monuments to Free Speech.

Come and see the chain-gang breaking rocks of the size of a bucket at \$4.00 per rock. We are going to give the Spokane authorities a dose of union tactics such as they have never dreamed of before, and a sojourn on the Spokane rock pile after MARCH THE FIRST will be a liberal education in effective organization work.

In this fight we need the assistance of every class-conscious worker from Nova Scotia to California, from Alaska to Florida. Like Macbeth, "Be bloody, bold and resolute, and laugh to scorn the power of Man(n)." Organize yourselves into bands and come to Spokane by the thousands. Let your motto be: "Where liberty is not, there is my country. ON TO SPOKANE!"

In this fight the I. W. W. is keeping a roll of honor consisting of the names of those who have taken an active part in this fight. Come and get your name placed upon it and have one of the highly-prized jail stamps put in your book regardless of what organization you are a member of.

If you cannot come in person send your substitute in the shape of all the financial assistance you can possibly extend. The fight is a costly one for the I. W. W. and we need money for a hundred and one different purposes — to pay legal expenses, to care for our sick, to support the families of our members who are in jail, etc.

Send all contributions to Fred W. Heslewood, Box 895, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and send yourself in care of Chief Sullivan, Spokane, Wash.

"March on! March on! All hearts resolved  
On Liberty or Death!"

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# WHERE WE STAND

(Reprinted From Our First Issue in 1910.)

In what relation does "The Workingman's Paper" stand to the various organizations of the Wage Class, and to that class as a whole?

This question is frequently asked, now that this paper does not profess to represent any particular organiza-  
 tion. It seems inconceivable to some that a newspaper can be non-sectarian, an organ of Proletarianism but not  
 an organ of any exclusive branch of Proletarianism. Yet that is the critical scientific attitude this paper seeks to  
 assume. It is the complete opposite, for example, of the De Leonist attitude, which demands every organization of  
 workingmen which does not bear its own brand.

"The Workingman's Paper" sees good in the I. W. W., sees good in the "I'm a Bum" song; but it also sees  
 good in the A. F. of L., and even in De Leon's S. L. P. It also sees evil in all of them. This critical method is  
 also constructive, for the paper seeks to promote the good in all and to remove the evil in all. And on every  
 occasion, this paper seeks the solidarity of all Proletarians.

The following outlines our position exactly:

"The Workingman's Paper" does not seek to form a separate party opposed to other working-class parties.  
 It supports the UNION of Wage-Workers.

We advocate no interests separate and apart from those of the Proletariat as a whole. All policies are de-  
 cided from this standpoint.

We do not set up any sectarian principles of our own by which to shape and mould the Proletarian Move-  
 ment. We follow, not force, that Movement.

"The Workingman's Paper" is distinguished from partisan journals of the working class by this only: 1.  
 In the various struggles of the wage class organizations with the capitalists, this paper will point out and bring  
 to the front the common interests of the entire Proletariat, independently of all apparent divisions, national, in-  
 dustrial or personal. 2. In the various stages of development which the struggle of the Working Class against  
 the Bourgeoisie has to pass through, this paper will always and everywhere, in the future, as in the past ten  
 years, strive to represent the interests of the movement as a whole.

"The Workingman's Paper" therefore, encourages, on the one hand, practically every advanced and reso-  
 lute organization of Wage Workers wherever found, those organizations which push forward all others; on the  
 other hand, theoretically, like all scientific Proletarian publications, we have the advantage over many Labor  
 papers, of clearly understanding the line of march, the conditions and the ultimate general results of the Proletar-  
 ian movement.

The immediate aim of "The Workingman's Paper" is the same as that of all other really Proletarian organs,  
 namely: **FORMATION OF THE PROLETARIAT INTO ONE CLASS, OVERTHROW OF BOURGEOIS  
 SUPREMACY, CONQUEST OF POLITICAL POWER BY THE PROLETARIAT.**

Our theoretical conclusions are in no way based on ideas or principles that have been invented, or discov-  
 ered, by this or that would-be universal reformer.

These conclusions merely express the actual relations springing from an existing Class Struggle, from an  
 historical movement going on under our very eyes.

We disdain to conceal our revolutionary views and aims. We openly declare that Proletarian ends can be at-  
 tained only by the forcible overthrow of all existing social foundations. Let the ruling class tremble at a Proletar-  
 ian Revolution. The Proletarians have nothing to lose but their chains. They have a world to win!

Workers of all countries, unite!

To assist in organizing the Wage Slaves of Capital into a union capable of winning such an emancipation, this  
 paper was founded in 1910. It has no other policy in 1910.

The Proletarian elements now scattered in A. F. of L., I. W. W., W. F. of M., S. P., S. L. P., U. W. W., and  
 other bodies, together with multitudes now unorganized in the United States, must some time come together as  
 a UNITED LABOR PARTY. To that end this paper is devoted.



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# FACTS SUPPRESSED in SPOKANE

By J. C. Knust, of Spokane

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Here we give yet another dose of FACTS to the sick Spokane authorities. It is killing testimony, and until the record is disowned officially it will damn Spokane in the eyes of the whole world.

The second round in the fight against the Working class is now being fought by the city authorities of Spokane, backed by the employment agencies and other expressions of corporate rule.

Spokane is the natural and the principal distributing point of labor and its supplies to the great Northwestern lumber regions, agricultural districts and mining camps.

Spokane, being a comparatively young city, is necessarily under heavy expense, and like many young cities in the past, through their spasmodic growth, has given undue power to certain official individuals, who sometimes make, either willfully or maliciously, grievous mistakes in the use of such power in order to serve private interests.

In order that the reader may get a fairer and more clear conception of the immediate cause of this fight of the workers to maintain their rights, it will be necessary to begin at the beginning.

Every year thousands of men are sent out by the employment agencies to all parts of the country, through faked advertisements, to work which does not exist. For many years these licensed thieves have reaped in this way a rich harvest. Men would come here, buy a job and ship out. Some would find work for only a week where they expected to find steady employment. Others found no work at all.

Investigation proved often that employers, foremen and agents were dividing spoils, their fee being anywhere from \$1 to \$15 for jobs. After a few days work these men would be discharged and another crew would be sent to fill their places, thus keeping three crews—one going, one coming and one working.

Can you suggest anything for these men to do but to organize to do away with such thievery? No redress was to be had from the courts, the city attorney saying, "Nothing can be done," showing plainly that there is plenty of "law," but it is not for the benefit of the masses.

These conditions grew to be intolerable. One office alone in this benighted town boasts proudly of having sent out in one year 85,000 men. Think of it! Out of that number there were less than 1 per cent. who actually found remunerative employment. And again consider that there are many of these slave markets here, and all doing a thriving business.

Then, these men grew desperate; something had to be done. So about two years ago they began to organize themselves into one union known as "The Industrial Workers of the World," one object being to educate its members to buy no more jobs, but compel employers to come to a union headquarters for their men, where no fee would be charged.

In six months they were four thousand strong and growing fast. Then the agencies began to get busy. I. W. W. meetings were held daily on the streets in front of these slave markets and then came a change.

One day the morning paper contained an article saying the I. W. W. could hold no more meetings on and after a certain date. It seems that the city fathers had their ears to the ground and were quick to protect these thieves, for he remembered, they are paying a "license" for this privilege of robbery. Then the workers decided to make a test case in this matter to see whether or not our "constitutional rights" were a joke. And having little faith in our so-called "law and order," they decided to fill the jails to overflowing.

March 2nd, 1903, J. H. Walsh was arrested for speaking on the street, and the next day over fifty more of our fellow-workers were arrested for the same cause. Then the administration of the city began to sweat blood and to wonder where is the end of this string of "impertinent undesirables." They raised the white flag and a consultation with the workers was asked. We agreed to the following: All prisoners were to be liberated and a promise given that a test case would be rushed through to the Supreme Court of the United States. To this day it has never been heard from.

For several months of this summer the Salvation Army held its street meetings regularly unmolested. The workers became disgusted with the workings of a law which showed such discrimination, and on November 2nd, through their official sheet, "The Industrial Worker," informed the city authorities again of their desire to use the public streets for their propaganda; and that unless the objectionable ordinance was changed they would again, on the above-mentioned date, begin filling the Spokane city jail in defiance of that ordinance.

So began the famous Free Speech fight in Spokane. And at 12:20 o'clock on that day men and women went on the street, spoke or made an attempt to speak, and were quickly marched away to a filthy jail into which an honest farmer would not put his pig. One man was arrested for attempting to read the Declaration of Independence. But workers' lives are cheap in this town—and by 4 p. m. over 135 had been arrested, including many sympathizers.

The police became frantic, although no resistance was offered to them, and began using their clubs and fists freely. Late in the afternoon the editor and assistant editor of the Union paper, the secretary, organizers, and any one else conspicuously connected with the Union, were arrested as leaders. The editor was captured on the street and others in the hall. Next morning the "Spokesman-Review" came out with glaring headlines announcing that the backbone of the I. W. W. was broken, as all the "leaders" were in jail.

November 3rd about seventy-five more "leaders" went to jail peacefully, as usual, the writer of this article being among that number. Following is the story of my arrest and experiences:

## KNUST'S AFFIDAVIT

State of Washington, County of Spokane, ss:

J. C. Knust, being first duly sworn on oath, deposes and says:

That I was arrested Nov. 3rd at the corner of Howard and First avenue by Officer Logan and a plain clothes man, while talking to a crowd of about 200 people.

They knocked my hat off, jerked me along, holding me by the shirt collar and choking me. When I protested they hit me over the head.

Officer Logan said: "I suppose you have been in this country about two weeks." I told him I had fought for my country and thought I had the right to speak on the streets of Spokane.

When we reached the jail they shoved me into the booking window. I was taken to a dark cell 7 feet high by 4 1/2 feet wide and six feet long, with 17 other men.

We were unable to lie down with no many in the cell. Those that did lie down had to do so with their heads to the wall and their feet to the center of the cell and with their feet on top of each other and higher than their heads. The man underneath was naturally restless with the heavy load from the others upon him and was always anxious to get to the top of the pile.

The air in the cell was foul, with no sanitary facilities, no soap, towels, etc. At 6 in the evening and seven in the morning we were given food, but few of us could eat it. They kept cutting down what little grub we had, until there was hardly anything to speak of.

One day I was taken into Judge Mann's kangaroo court and after a farce trial was sentenced to thirty days.

I tried to give a full statement of how I was arrested by the Cossacks of Spokane, when Judge Mann stepped in and refused to let me continue.

I then tried to swear out a warrant against Officer Logan for assault and battery, but Mann refused to issue the warrant.

I was placed back in the cell, where we spent an awful night, the groaning and crying of the men being terrible. Many men fainted and many were taken out unconscious, but the jail or hospital above began to be filled up so fast from those below that the jailer had to head our cries.

We were not allowed to see an attorney, friends, relatives, etc.

There were ten cells in the jail and they were all filled like mine inside of four days. Drunks were shown more courtesy and were given more to eat; many were turned out the same night they were arrested.

Friday night they refused anything but bread to those convicted. The members of my cell refused to eat the bread, and that started what was known as the hunger strike. The next morning we were scattered throughout the jail, as they said we were the ones that were starting the strike, but nevertheless the strike had spread all over the jail. Even Lawyer Crane, a non-member of the I. W. W., refused to eat his supper.

There were 36 in the sweat cell, which was little larger than the jail cell. I fasted eight and a half days. During the hunger strike they took about eighty of us into the Franklin school under heavy guard, as if we were desperate criminals.

We were placed in a large room at the school, with no fire, blankets, nor food. I walked the floor all night and nearly froze to death.

Eight armed guards were walking around the school. The only toilet facilities arranged for us was an old pail placed in the room. They tried to tantalize us with bread, as in the jail, where they forced it in our cells. We threw it out, telling them we did not want anything less than a square meal.

In the school they were even more determined to break our solidarity, but so far as I know no one accepted the bread. They even took each one of us aside and tried to induce us to go on the rock pile, telling us that we were following false leaders.

We asked for wood in the school, and they told us we could freeze to death.

To let the people know who we were we tore up red tobacco sacks and made I. W. W. signs on the windows.

Finally they took Oscar Anderson, Frank Reed, Frank Dickson and myself, supposed leaders, back to the hot box at the city prison.

Next we were taken to Fort Wright with about seventy others, under heavy guard. They took us out of the case and had about fifty policemen to guard it. The car was so heavily loaded and going so fast that it jumped the track, and as they were unable to get it on the track, they sent for the fort guards

and marched us the remainder of the way, which was about half a mile.

We were notified at the fort that night that the soldiers guarded us with loaded guns and that death would be our fate if we tried to escape.

The steam was very light at the fort and we were getting weaker and weaker and our blood getting thinner each day. Several of us never left our beds until we were taken to the hospital. Our beds were empty frame iron beds with no mattress and no blankets, and a few of the cots were canvas.

The bread was placed before us in big piles, but no one took it and the strike would have continued, but one day the outside committee called it off after seven and one-half days.

I told the doctor that I had been slugged and that the jail was unsanitary, which he denied and he left, never returning to treat us at Fort Wright again. Quinine and pills served for every ailment, and occasionally they gave us salts.

The physician said he hoped to God that some of us died, and the jailer also made a like statement, and said it would cost only 49 cents to take us to the crematory, where they would dispose of us.

Many men were slugged after being arrested, and also after they got in jail. One man whose jaw was broken by a policeman's club is now in the Fort Wright hospital and it will be several months before his recovery. He received no attention from the city physician for five days, and after arriving at the fort the Fort Wright physician demanded his release to the Fort SPOKANE LATEST.

## Spokane Latest

(Special Despatch from Correspondent of "The Workingman's Paper.")

SPOKANE, Feb. 14, 1910.—The Flynn and Filigno trial is marked by the most careful legal procedure, and is the chief event in the city. It took two days to secure the jury.

A change of venue was denied by Judge Kennan, who seems to be trying to be fair in other respects.

The charge is conspiracy to break the city ordinance prohibiting street speaking in the business sector of the city, certain limits being specified in the ordinance.

The judge refused to grant the contention of defense that the statute did not refer to laws passed by municipalities.

Great numbers of witnesses have been subpoenaed by both sides, the prosecution having forty, the defense fifty-nine. Up to Monday night, the date of this dispatch, the witnesses have been: Detective Burns, Western Union Telegraph Local Manager Jones, Chief of Police Sullivan, Mayor Pratt's Secretary Lee, a reporter named Perry and Hopper, clerk at city jail.

The same old evidence was given as in lower court, for most part.

Capt. Burns refused to admit that Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Kizer had said: "To hell with the Constitution; we are running Spokane." He did admit 90 per cent of those arrested said nothing more than the words, "Fellow Workers."

Chief Sullivan, looking like a fish-eyed monster, was unable to give any reason why those men, who could say no more than "Fellow Worker," were able to attract such vast crowds. Suggestion of counsel for defense that it was the policemen's clubs that got the crowds, was ruled out.

Clerk Hopper's testimony was very weak. He said one Geo. Green delivered a treasonable speech in I. W. W. hall, where he had gone to collect evidence for Chief Sullivan against the speakers. There is no Geo. Green. It was Geo. Speed.

At 3:30 Prosecution introduced the street speaking ordinances, which the defendants are charged with conspiracy to break.

Defense sprung a surprise by bringing forward a new point, namely, that these ordinances were invalid because there being no north boundary named. Hence ordinance was indefinite and capable of at least three constructions. The Spokane River, supposed to be north boundary, has three channels and three bridges at or about Washington street and two highways across. If one interpretation prevail, there is a flat of some four blocks near this point where street speaking can be carried on. If another interpretation prevail regarding north shore of river, there can be no street speaking. Moore thinks case may be thrown out on this point.

Filigno will be first witness for defense, Gurley Flynn the last, if she holds out, though the strain is already telling on her.

Two arrests occurred on Sunday for selling our papers. It was charged the men were making speeches while selling. Also St. John's "Call to Action" was said to be "treasonable," showing Police and authorities are still bent on censoring the press. For St. John's call had nothing libelous in it. It simply calls for volunteers to come to Spokane March 1st. I may take out papers again, since the men are arrested.

Watch "Associated Press" despatches for Judge Webster's life story from Kentucky. It is about due from Chicago. Louis Duches, an I. W. W. in the East, has been on his track for some time. The Spokane Police Com-

missioner has also been to Kentucky lately to hunt up Webster's record. Sweet times are coming for Spokane.

Some article in "The Workingman's Paper" occasioned the Prosecution much merriment at today's recess, perhaps Foster's account of his sufferings in jail. The sufferings of workingmen seem to be the delight of officials like Pugh, Blair, Sullivan & Co.

The following contributions have been received by "The Workingman's Paper," and used, with the consent of the contributors, to maintain correspondents in "Barbarous Spokane," and to rescue Foster from jail. As other amounts are received, they will be acknowledged in these columns. There is still a deficit of a few dollars. We urge all those who expect to assist us in keeping up this special reporting or in getting out that "Spokane Special" we have before referred to, to send in their donations as soon as possible.

Receipts.

John Downie ..... \$ 4.00  
Thos. Longland ..... 1.00  
Arthur Holland ..... .25  
Jos. S. Blacey ..... .50  
Wm. Hummel ..... .50  
Oscar Johnson ..... .50  
A. N. Walquist ..... 5.00  
Cripple Creek Local ..... 3.75  
E. E. Collins ..... 5.00  
N. Vorhies ..... 2.00  
A. Friend ..... 1.00  
Members of Local Sheridan, Wyo.  
A. Stagerwald ..... .50  
D. H. Daly ..... .50  
John A. Becker ..... .50  
A. Carlson ..... .50  
R. Burt ..... .25  
Wm. Brown ..... .25  
Theo. Kleinburg ..... .25  
C. E. Crouch ..... .25  
Tyler Williams ..... .25

Martin Steek ..... 2.25  
Allan McFarlane ..... 6.50  
Joseph Meindl ..... 1.00  
Theodore Weenicks ..... 1.00  
Comrades of Baudou, Ore., collected by M. Breuer ..... 6.00  
H. De Crane ..... .50  
E. Fossgreen and J. Pickers ..... 2.50  
(Name lost) ..... .50  
H. O. Hauko ..... 1.00  
J. A. McCorkle ..... 1.00  
Collected by Mrs. Steele and Mrs. Titus on street ..... 3.50  
Young People's League ..... 3.25  
Collected on street by Eugene Fiset ..... 4.00  
Anna I. Steele ..... 1.00  
Woman's Committee ..... 1.00  
Clarence Polson ..... .50

Total receipts ..... \$61.50

Many of the above amounts were sent during the severe illness of the editor, and as the editor's wife was the one who had charge of the paper's correspondence, acknowledgments were unavoidably delayed. If any names are omitted please notify us at once. Many other comrades have sent us donations on Subsidy Fund, and Stenographer's Fund. The business manager will endeavor to make the list complete by next week's issue.

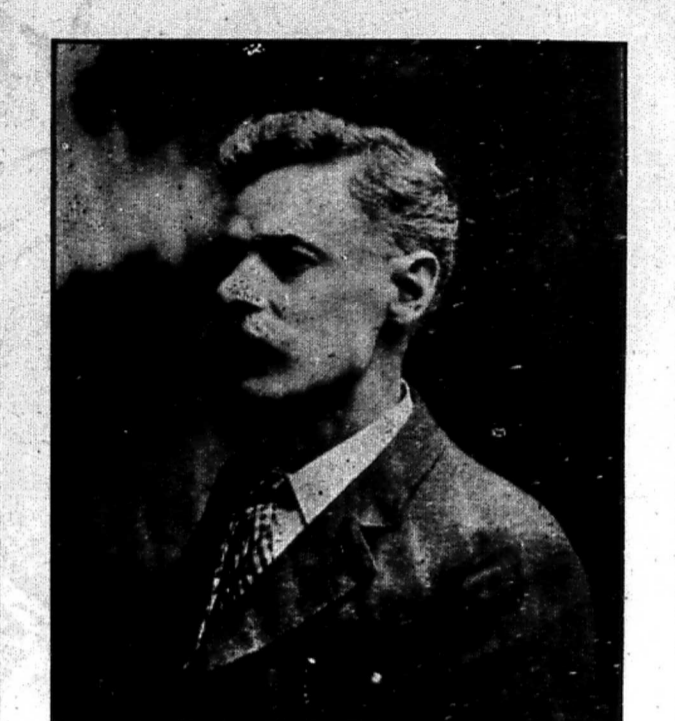
Expenses.

Paid to Wm. Z. Foster at Spokane before going to jail ..... \$20.00  
Expense of sending Mrs. Fiset to Spokane to release Foster, etc., including fare to Spokane and expenses Jan. 27 to Feb. 17 ..... 40.75  
Hand bills ..... 3.00  
Telegrams and special dispatches to and from Spokane correspondents ..... 7.75  
Postage, special delivery letters, etc. .... 8.00  
Total expense ..... \$74.50

# BEN HANFORD—NOT DEAD

A few months ago the editor of "The Socialist" received a copy of a new book just issued, entitled "Fight for Your Life," with these words written on the fly-leaf: "To Herman F. Titus, with a comrade's love from the old days and the now. Ben Hanford."

Ben Hanford lives in his writings and in the ennobled character of all



who knew him. For Geo. Elliot's aspiration was fulfilled in Ben Hanford's case:

"O, may I join the choir invisible  
Of those immortal dead who live again  
In minds made better by their presence."

Such a man does not die. He was too big, too cosmopolitan, too genuinely proletarian, too altruistic, to disappear in death.

His last written words alone will keep him alive forever:  
"I would my every heart beat had been for the Working Class and through them for all mankind."

We are quoting here two of his short stories, as printed in the book referred to, "Fight for Your Life." Every workingman should get this book, read it himself and get his fellow workers to read it. Then the noble soul of Ben Hanford will become to you a companion and a joy forever.

## Mother Jones Deported

By Ben Hanford.

In May, 1904, I was in Trinidad, Colo., center of the lignite coal region. For a long time the miners had been on strike. Their demands were for the enforcement of the eight-hour clause of the Colorado State Constitution, more air and better ventilation of the mines, abolition of the pluck-me company stores, payment of wages in money instead of checks, and the amelioration of other wrongs which have followed the miners in all the coal camps of the United States.

Inasmuch as the miners demanded that the eight-hour mandates of the constitution be enforced for their benefit, they were at once declared to be in rebellion, the militia were ordered out, and Trinidad was placed under martial law. Of the strikers, some were beaten, killed, jailed, bull-penned or deported. There was no outrage known to savage or civilized man that was not visited on the defenseless miners of Trinidad by the mine owners' detectives, deputy sheriffs or militia. In these outrages the mine owners were at all times aided, abetted and protected by Governor Peabody—good friend of Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft. Do not forget the latter, Mr. Workingman. You have a right and a duty to hold him responsible for his friends.

It was not a sufficient vindication of the "majesty of the law" and the power of the "good people" of Trinidad to deport men strikers and sympathizers. One day—late one night, rather—old, white-haired Mother Jones was taken from her bedroom in the hotel, placed in front of fixed bayonets, marched to a train, and taken to the Territory of Arizona.

During my stay in Trinidad I met one of its leading citizens, a lawyer. Discussing the strike, I asked him if he did not think the mine owners might have limited their war to a fight on the men, and inquired if he did not regard it as pretty low down to use the militia to attack and deport a white-haired old woman like Mother Jones. At mention of the name of Mother Jones the fellow's face turned fire red with excitement, and he swelled up like a poisoned pup.

"Mother Jones!" said he. "Mother Jones! We ought to have deported her long before we did."

"Well, what did Mother Jones do?" I inquired as gently as I could.

"What did she do?" howled the lawyer. "What didn't she do?"

"Well, just mention what she did," said I.

"What did she do? She—she talked!" he answered, and he was livid with anger.

"Do you mean to say that you would take an old woman in the 60's and run her out of the state because she talked?"

"By G—d, you ought to have heard what she said!" he replied. "And those d—d miners believed her, every word."

"What did she say?" I questioned.

"She said everything. She deserved to be deported."

"Well, now, what was the very worst

ner now, and that she is telling a lot of miners that 'Labor produces all wealth.' Now, you know that is not true. You know that labor does not produce all wealth. You are a man of learning. More—you are a man of trained mind. Better still—you are familiar with the forum; it is a habit with you to reach the reason of a judge, to rouse the emotions of a jury. Now, then, if Mother Jones was out in the street tonight, telling people that 'Labor produces all wealth,' it would be absolutely foolish for you to deport her. There is a much better way than that—a way in which you can destroy her influence absolutely. Besides, it's legal—and as a leader of the bar, of course you know that deporting women for talking out loud isn't legal—that is, not strictly."

"Well? Well? What is that way?"  
"Simplest thing in the world. Can't see how you overlooked it. Here you are: Mother Jones out there on an old soap box tonight. She's a stranger in Trinidad—you are well known. She has no education, while you, you belong to a learned profession. She has no standing here—you are a leading, a distinguished citizen. Mother Jones goes on with her speech. She says 'Labor produces all wealth.' With your own ears you hear her say so. You know it's false. But you don't need to deport her for that. I can tell you a way by which you can beat her game to a frazzle. Just you—"

"What? What is that way?" said Mr. Lawyer, in breathless interest.

"Easiest thing ever was. Tonight Mother Jones says 'Labor produces all wealth.' You know better. So tomorrow night, on that same corner, YOU speak to the people. YOU tell them that the statement by Mother Jones that 'Labor produces all wealth' is not so. It is a lie. YOU not only tell the people it is not so. YOU prove it. YOU explain to them just how wealth is produced. YOU show them just what it is that does produce wealth, and how it is NOT labor. See? There you are. No soldiers, no deputy sheriffs. No need to deport Mother Jones. She'd just have to leave town her own self."

"Oh, what's the use? If I was to make a speech out on that street corner no one would come to hear me. Besides, it wouldn't make any difference if they did. Everybody knows me around here. Nobody'd believe anything I said."

Why should he not appeal to the police, the bad men, the thieves, thugs and militia? How else can his side win? Can they win that way?  
That is another story.

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You get this paper as a sample. On the second page you will find a declaration of our principles. If you like the paper, subscribe. If you don't like the paper, but want to keep in touch with the progress of the proletarian movement, subscribe. "The Workingman's Paper" will thoroughly cover every field of battle, and no one who pretends to be up-to-date in these matters can afford to do without it.

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