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The Socialist

To Organize the Slaves
of Capital to Vote Their
Own Emancipation

EIGHTH YEAR—No. 351

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

FULL REPORT OF THE STEVE ADAMS TRIAL

Ida Crouch Hazlett—Only Labor Reporter on the Scene. If Adams Is Convicted, Pettibone and Moyer Also in Danger, More Important Than Haywood Case Even.

FIRST DAY TUESDAY

RATHDRUM, Ida., Oct. 29.—The special venire of 80 jurors appeared in Judge Wood's court at Rathdrum, Idaho, this morning at ten o'clock. Another great trial in the long list of legal efforts to crush the Western Federation of Miners has commenced. Steve Adams is on trial for his life on the charge of killing Fred Tyler, an alleged timber-claim jumper in the Marble creek country.

Adams was tried on this charge last February in Wallace, Idaho, the jury disagreeing. The prosecution then demanded a change of venue on the ground that there were so many members of the Western Federation around Wallace that it was impossible to get a fair trial.

PETTIBONE TRIAL POSTPONED

The Pettibone trial has been postponed till the 18th of November and the attorneys for the state and the defense have signed a stipulation that if the Adams trial is not concluded by the date named there will be a further continuance. Thirty-three jurors had been previously summoned, with eleven in the box when the case was opened this morning.

But few reporters are here yet, and the "Montana News" and the papers which its correspondent will represent are the only labor and Socialist papers that have a representative on the scene of this historic incident in the great American class struggle.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTERPRISE

The Rathdrum High School has inaugurated a feature of the utmost value as an educational factor. Two pupils are there each half session in seats reserved for them, with their note books, whose duty it is to give the school a faithful report of the trial. The insight into actual conditions a great labor trial like this will give to a young mind is incalculable.

The attorneys present for the prosecution are H. P. Knight, prosecuting attorney for Shoshone county, Walter H. Hansen and James E. Hyde, of Shoshone county, C. H. Potts and Robt. E. McFarland, of Kootenai county, where the case is being tried. The attorneys for the defense present are C. L. Heltman, Edwin McBea, Fred Miller, F. W. Wourms and L. Crane. Clarence Darrow came in just at the beginning of the afternoon session, having made a quick trip from the coast. He is looking better than when at Boise, and his voice is full and strong.

SCENE OF THE TRIAL

Rathdrum is a beautiful, quiet country town, with the high rim of the mountains rising at its edge. The courthouse is an old, shabby, wooden building, and the courtroom a shabby little affair, whose utmost capacity is probably 150 or 200. Reporters, lawyers, jurors and court officials stumble over each other as they go about their duties. As the day grows dark and the lights are turned on they are so faint and murky as simply to make the gloom more apparent. But, in a way, there is a kind and tolerant air pervading this dingy chamber. The spectators are kind, plain farmer people, and the jurors seem to have largely these characteristics. Everything seems quiet with no special prejudice in anyone. Judge Woods is a little, pleasant-mannered man, whose habits of jurisprudence seem to have been more restricted than those of Judge Wood, of Boise.

The antiquated custom prevails here of all hands rising when the judge enters, and remaining standing till he is seated. What feudal nonsense!

ADAMS IS LOOKING WELL

Adams looks well, self-contained and at ease. His long confinement shows what is called the "prison color." His face is pale and his hands very white. He has peculiar hands, with long, thin, nerve-filled fingers. His nose is unusually long and sharp; his hair, sandy, and his height about five feet, six or seven inches. Determination is his prevailing characteristic. He shows great

self-control and is a well-poised character. He is a man that goes conscientiously into whatever stand or place he takes in life; a man who stands with his class; a man who could never do or be anything else than as a part of the working class. The integral association with the working class is prominent in his looks and mental attitude. He is the embodiment of that part of our class humanity out of which revolutions and a new social alignment compassing the social injustice to labor must come.

WIFE OF THE ACCUSED

Annie Adams, bright, alert and vigorous, sits by the side of her husband and watches every move and question, making constant suggestions to her lawyers. Adams sits by her, seemingly contented and satisfied that whatever she says or does is all right. J. W. Lillierden, Adams' uncle, on whose ranch in Oregon Adams was arrested, is in court, sitting beside his niece and nephew. He is a bewhiskered farmer, a kind, good, old man to whom these troublous scenes must seem dreadful.

FORMING THE JURY

At the beginning of the session on Tuesday the usual proportion of jurors asked to be excused, although there does not seem that same eagerness to get off from the trial that there was in Boise. C. A. Berry was the first man called to the only va-

cant chair in the jury box. He is a Rathdrum real estate man. Attorney Knight conducted the questioning. News Editor Subject of Questioning.

MRS. HALZETT INTRODUCED

To the amazement of the defense, Mrs. Hazlett was made a specific subject by the prosecution in the close questioning. The jurors were asked if they had heard her speeches, if they had read about her in the "Spokesman-Review," and if they were influenced by her efforts in educating the public. The questioning in regard to Mrs. Hazlett was closely followed by queries as to the acquaintance and talking with Moyer. Any one who espouses Socialism or labor organization is a dangerous character in the community.

This, of course, referred to the report in the "Spokesman-Review" that Mrs. Hazlett had said she was coming to Rathdrum to educate the Adams jury. There never was anything to the report, but a pure, unadulterated lie. The only mention Mrs. Hazlett made of the case when giving her lectures in Rathdrum was that she thought as fair a trial could be held there as in any place in Idaho.

ANARCHISTS ET CETERA

The jurors were questioned as to their sympathy with "anarchists," reading socialist publications, and the books reporting the case of the Federation trials to the state of Idaho; also if they knew Dixon of Chicago, "a Federation detective." It was too comical.

The jury was then passed for cause by the state. Attorney Heltman conducted the questioning for the defense till Mr. Darrow came. It is evident that the same old battle at Boise is continued here. The questions are about the same.

At the close of the day the jury box was full. To one looking on by the enlightenment of science, what barbarism! Twelve men sitting there to decide on murdering another—over the primal curse of private property! How this property has degraded human nature! What blackness of savagery encircles us!

SECOND DAY -- WEDNESDAY

Rathdrum, Ida., Oct. 30. The selection of the jury in the Steve Adams case is still occupying the time of the court. At the present writing the jury box is full of men accepted for cause by both sides, and each side has used one of its ten peremptory challenges. There does not seem to be the reluctance at serving on the jury here that was so visible at Boise. Indeed, most of the jurors seem as though they would rather like the job. Both sides are asking as to the reading of the juror.

Judge Woods has refused to allow any queries as to the politics of the juror to be injected into the examination.

William Truman, a ivoryman who lives at St. Mary's, is a juror that the defense tried hard to get rid of, but the judge would not allow the challenge. He is on intimate terms with the relatives of Tyler and Boulter, one of the men who was murdered over in that country, at one time worked for him. Truman said he thought the governor was doing his duty in prosecuting Adams.

THE WHITNEY FAMILY

The defense is questioning steadily as to whether the jurors know Warden Whitney of the state penitentiary, and as to their attitude toward him. Whitney was formerly sheriff of Kootenai county and is to be one of the principal witnesses in the case. It is presumed that he is to testify in regard to the fake confession of Adams. There is close questioning also in regard to Bartlett Sinclair, a lawyer in Rathdrum, who was attorney-general under Stuenkelberg at the time of the trouble in the Coeur d'Alenes and made his name of universal execration among the miners. He is a son-in-law of Whitney's.

L. G. Miller and one of the editors of the Coeur d'Alene Journal, is another juror that the defense has fought hard to get off but has been unable to make it. His paper has been notorious in its attacks on the accused men of the Federation, and has the contract for the state printing from Governor Gooding.

Jacob Wolfson, a farmer from Wolf Lodge, while seemingly a very fair man in every other way proved to be a pro-worshipper of Whitney, and thought he would give more credence to what he would say than to a witness that he didn't know. Mr.

Darrow told him to think over the matter over night. In the morning he was positive he could not give the prisoner justice if Whitney was a witness, so he was dismissed for cause.

SEVERAL KINDS OF FOOLS

H. P. Knight, the prosecuting attorney is making several kinds of different fools of himself in this trial. He is young, and of an apparently pleasant and sincere disposition. But his every motion shows his inexperience. His reasons are childish, boyish and trivial. Every time he says anything he is doing good for the Federation cause because his foolish remarks are so conspicuously misplaced. He makes the very common mistake of an inexperienced man of attempting to stubbornly oppose an able and experienced attorney like Mr. Darrow, and as a result he comes out worsted in every encounter. He is not in the least witty, but he tries to appear so. He makes himself ridiculous by denying every remark Mr. Darrow makes, even on old established points of law where even the spectators can see the superiority of Mr. Darrow's position. For instance, he undertook to define circumstantial evidence for a juror. Mr. Darrow objected to his explanation and gave a very clear definition in a few words. Knight, with his unfortunate predilection of rushing in where angels fear to tread, said the definition was vague.

"But not so vague as yours," replied the judge. Of course the room broke forth in a roar.

PUNCTURES KNIGHT

At another time after a long and involved question, a matter-of-fact juror told him to state the matter plainly so he could understand it. He replied helplessly that he could not change it, whereupon the juror put the substance in a few words himself and answered the question.

At another time Knight flung at Darrow that he didn't believe in "America," referring to an instance that occurred in Spokane when Mr. Darrow remained seated in a cafe while "America" was being played. Darrow replied that he couldn't till people like Knight stopped talking. Knight's efforts are amateurish.



Last year when Steve Adams repudiated the "confession" McParland and Gooding had forced him to make with threats of death, his friends attempted to get him out of the clutches of the Pinkertons by the use of the writ of habeas corpus. He was then arrested for complicity in the murder for which he is now being tried and Sheriff Sutherland, of Shoshone County, and Warden Whitney, of the Idaho State Penitentiary, made a sensational ride across country in a buckboard to escape going through Washington and braving the dangers of the writ of habeas corpus in that state. As a result of that ride, in the trial now going on in Rathdrum, Warden Whitney is one of the central figures, his testimony being relied on more than any other one man. "The Socialist" published the above cartoon on the week after Adams was taken to Wallace.

The Adams trial is the key to the Pettibone trial, which is soon to come off. If Adams is convicted, his "confession", which was not allowed to be presented in the Haywood trial, may be used against Pettibone and thus make the case of the state materially stronger.



MRS. IDA HAZLETT.
Our Special Correspondent.

He seems to think that making a noise is showing genius. If he were wise he would know that he can't match Darrow's mettle, and he would watch for weak points in the defense's case and land on them. But he don't know that, and he is making himself the laughing stock of the court room.

James H. Hawley of Boise, appeared on the scene Wednesday afternoon, so it is evident the state is not depending much on Knight.

The prosecution is asking the jurors minutely in regard to the taking up of lands, homestead claims, and so forth. One juror was asked if he had a lurking suspicion that a man was justified in killing a jumper; on his replying that he had, he was dismissed by the state.

Knight is also asking a very curious question of all jurors, whether they believe that penalties should be visited the same upon the poor as on the rich. The unfortunate persecuted rich! One would think, to hear his mournful question, that the rich bore the woes of mankind while the poor went scot free and lived in a garden of bliss and security. This is certainly reversing the usual order of things with a vengeance.

BAGLEY QUESTIONS

The names of Mrs. Hazlett, Moyer and the mythical "Dixon," of Chicago, seem to be veritable bogies to the prosecution with which no juror must have a suspicion of being contaminated. Questions are asked regarding every person's knowledge of these three. Finally the oft-repeated questioning in regard to Mrs. Hazlett became nauseating. Knight would turn to where she sat and point her out to every juror, in her place at the reporters' table, as the woman arrested for disturbing the peace in Spokane.

THIRD DAY -- THURSDAY

Rathdrum, Ida., Oct. 31.

One peculiar feature of the present prosecution of the Federation cases is the ferocious attacks Prosecuting Attorney Knight thinks he has to make on everything that smacks of Socialism. And his zeal falls as flat as the echo of a last year's bird's nest. For instance, he asks every prospective juror if he ever belonged to any organization that was opposed to government; and he says it in connection with other remarks in such a way as to show he is making a direct slap at the Socialists. Nothing could be more malicious and unjust.

That Socialists should be classed as opposed to government is the height of ignorant bigotry, with the Socialist tickets appearing on the official ballots at every election under the direct protection of the government. Such unfair slurs do no credit to those who represent an opposing political organization. It is simply the persistence in a policy of poisoning the public mind against the Socialists.

IGNORANCE VS. SOCIALISM

The defense has had to put up a big fight against Willis, the newspaper man from Coeur d'Alene City. It is evident to all that he is intensely prejudiced against the defendant and his paper has been most vicious in publishing every lie and slander current against the Federation men. Still he evaded all questioning so cleverly that it took a peremptory challenge to get rid of him. It was proven that when Wade Parks was delivering a speech on the streets of Coeur d'Alene City on the cost of the trials to the state of Idaho, that Willis had said he ought to be driven out of town. When questioned as to why he made this remark he said the man was making a trade against government, law and order, and established society, and he said to a policeman that he ought not to be permitted to remain in town. He admitted that he had only heard

DARROW LOSES HIS PATIENCE

The questions were a gross misrepresentation all the way through. In the first place Mrs. Hazlett was never arrested for disturbing the peace. No such charge was lodged against her. Knight even spoke of her inciting a riot. And it is the utmost injustice to drag her name up before the court in this way on a false charge, when she has no connection whatever with the case. Finally, Mr. Darrow got out of patience. He denounced the report of the interview in the Spokesman Review as a pure fabrication, and asked that Mrs. Hazlett's name be left out of the case. The prosecution retorted that they had the proof that these things were true. Darrow threw down his glasses and said:

"Present it then. You don't know what you are talking about. The woman is here and we will put her on the stand and let her testify to the absolute falsehood of these assertions."

Then the prosecution began to crawl and said they would have to have time to get their witnesses. The judge said he would not allow Mrs. Hazlett's name to be used in the questioning any more until he had looked into the matter as to whether there was any basis for its use. Knight protested vigorously and said that Mrs. Hazlett was being used as an influence against the prosecution and was sitting within the railing as a reporter for the "Appeal to Reason." Darrow said, "Where do you want her to sit—outside the railing? She can sit outside if you want her to." Knight, covered with confusion, hastened to say that he didn't want her to sit outside at all. Darrow replied, "You ought to be able to stand it here if she can." The outburst of mirth at this sally closed the discussion and Mrs. Hazlett's name was eliminated from the further questioning. The prosecution still assiduously asked the jurors, however, if they read the "Montana News."

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Protest meetings Sunday nights at Labor Temple, Sixth and University, till further notice. Always good speaking; good music; free discussion.

CLARENCE DARROW—CHIEF COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE.

FOR ALL SOCIALISTS

Elsewhere in this issue of "The Socialist" you will find an appeal issued by J. Mahlon Barnes, national secretary, to all Socialists to join the party organization. Only as an active member of this organization can a man or woman be a part of the fighting force of the party.

The slow progress of the Socialist movement in this country is in part due to the fact that so many comrades are wasting their efforts and enthusiasm in an individual effort to bring about the co-operative commonwealth. One pulls this way, the other that; the one hustles subs for the "Appeal," the other for "Wilshire's." And if they meet, probably they will argue which of the two will bring us Socialism, when, in fact, neither can bring Socialism.

The Socialist who does not work for the party is about as valuable as the man who fights it. A member of the Socialist party is a member of the international party.

I have heard so-called Socialists repeat with great gusto the battle call of the Communist Manifesto, "Workers of all countries, unite," when the noisy gentlemen were not united with anything except their own pitiful egotism.

PEOPLE OUTSIDE OF THE ORGANIZATION ARE NOT TRUE SOCIALISTS AND HAVE NO RIGHT TO USE THE LABEL.

How much would it be worth to the Capitalist Class to break up the organization? How many McParlands and Orchards would they gladly crown for that? And still every class con-

scious workingman outside the organization is just that much short of his class consciousness. He is just where the Capitalist would have him be. How much is it worth to us to keep this organization up—to see that not a day passes without adding to its power and efficiency? The Socialist who would not go hungry to raise the party monthly dues that keeps him a party member is unworthy of the name. To be a member of this, the greatest organization of all time, is surely worth living for—worth dying for.

The Socialist party is a dues paying organization. The people who control the purse strings of any party will control the party. The capitalist owns the two big parties, made big by you, Mr. Workingman, and they will own every other non-dues paying party. For where every one does not pay something, some few will pay everything. These few will own the party—and they have a right to. They pay the bills. The Socialist party belongs to those who pay the bills—the dues paying proletariat of the world.

We have therefore organized a system of Socialist locals, as they are called, which we seek to extend into every community in the state. Persons joining these locals pay dues of 25 cents per month. Five cents goes to the national office, 10 cents to the state office, and the remaining 10 cents is retained in the local treasury to buy literature and for other purposes. In this state we have 84 local organizations. Every Socialist living in a locality in which we have a local should join the party organization there.

The national secretary appends an application for membership to his appeal, so that those who have no opportunity to join a local can send this application direct to the state secretary, together with at least a month's dues, 25 cents per month, to be divided as follows: 5 cents to the national office, 10 cents to the state office, and the remaining 10 cents to be set aside as a permanent delegate expense fund to assist in defraying the actual fare of delegates attending the annual convention of the Socialist party of Washington.

Not a cent is wasted. Not a cent is unaccounted for. The state secretary must keep an itemized account of every penny. You may find out how, when, where and why every dollar is spent, and when you have any desire to know, write the state office. No offense will be taken. The office is yours.

As a member-at-large you will receive a report of every state committee meeting, a monthly financial report, and other information concerning the work at headquarters and over the state. You should read these carefully. Some vital action may have been taken at the last committee meeting, some great mistakes may have been made. You want to know about it, to know whom to blame or whom to praise. Then, too, from time to time you will be supplied with ballots to vote on referendums. You can not vote intelligently unless you have been familiar with much that has preceded the taking of the referendum. No other party in the world except the Socialist party will trust its members with the referendum. Don't throw the ballot away. Vote every time. If you do not understand the question at issue, study it up. Listen to both sides and get the facts. Any information bearing on the question which may be at the state office is yours for the asking.

Now, comrades, I have preached you quite a sermon. Maybe you did not need all this advice, but I hope you will take it kindly and pass it on. May the great International party, on whose blood-red banner the sun never sets, find you ever true to the cause of the oppressed and forgetful of the fact that in union and organization there is strength. Stick to the organization. It is the hope of the wage slave, the nightmare of the oppressor—the capitalist class.

You are alone, but at your back is the growing power of a world inspiring force, THE WORKING CLASS.

Yours for the revolution,
RICHARD KRUEGER,
State Secretary Socialist Party of Washington, 2305 1/2 Pacific Avenue, Tacoma.

TO WASHINGTON LOCAL SECRETARIES

Comrades: It is owing to the fact that our fight for free speech with the city authorities of Seattle required my presence in Seattle since October 27 and up to the present time that my office work was neglected. For that reason also a committee meeting, which should have been held on Nov. 3, had to be abandoned. Further, the mail reached me in a round-about way and therefore accounts of the last four days in October are in some measure amalgamated with accounts in November. A financial statement for the month of October will not be issued at this time. However, my next financial report will cover the months of October and November.

The next regular meeting of the state executive committee will be held on the evening of November 15. The executive committee will meet to count the votes upon State Membership Referendum "D."

the free speech committee with which to carry on our fight until victory is ours. Publicity will be our main weapon. The tyrannical methods employed by the Seattle police must be exposed. The committee having the matter in hand has ordered 15,000 postals printed to be sent all over the United States. These postals should be distributed among the comrades, signed and mailed to the "Seattle Times" immediately.

We have also distributed 500 lists of protests in Seattle with sufficient space for 21 signatures on each. They are being filled rapidly, principally by working men and women. They will be sent to the mayor who was elected by these same protestants.

Organized labor, at least the rank and file, is also falling into line to help us win our battle for free speech. Strong resolutions protesting against the criminal discrimination against Socialists are being passed and sent to the city officials and Walter Thomas Mills.

Comrades here in Seattle and those who have come here from outside places to take a hand in this fight, and who occasionally have been and again will go to jail, must be made comfortable while out of and in jail. How long a time our struggle will last we can not tell at this time. At least one comrade will mount the soap box every night, and one night in the near future our women comrades will actively enter the fight.

Funds on hand now available for these purposes are sufficient to carry out our plans. However, we do not know how long the struggle will last. It will be well to have funds on hand. If the final victory is won and it is found that we have a cash balance on hand, remember, comrades, much work in this state is still undone. A large territory of Washington is still unorganized, and to change these conditions money will be needed.

RICHARD KRUEGER,
State Secretary.

LITTLE RED PASS BOOK

A little jingle by Dan Hogan of Ark., printed several years ago in "The Socialist" and ought to be pasted in the hat of every Socialist.

The little red pass book stamped all up to date
I carry it nearest my heart.
For it is the evidence, early and late,
That a soldier is doing his part.

There are many good fellows who boast of their work
For the cause they hold dearer than life,
But the little red book proves I am no shirk,
It certifies I am in the strife.

Let braggers and boasters and martyrs (?) beware
How they talk when I am around.
"Let's look at your pass book, Now isn't it fair,
"Can the stamps on the month squares be found?"

It's the mite every month, so willingly paid,
That counts in the warfare so glorious.
It's the little red pass book (may its color ne'er fade)
That will make our grand army victorious.

The number I have are priceless to me,
Each year will my treasure increase;
For each one declares I am yet to be free—
Will yet see the glory of peace.

I have filed them away where the sacred things hide
From the profaning eyes of the world,
And there they will stay until justice abide,
Till the flag they resembles unfurled.

And if I am dead, my children will shout,
As they fondle these trophies of war,
Saying, "These are the guns that put them to rout—
"That battered the gates ajar."

Miss a month? Miss a stamp? No, never—not me;
I'll dig, delve, borrow and scratch,
All pain will be gladness—I'll suffer awhile,
That the month squares and due stamps shall match.

DEFENDS MILLS' SCHOOL.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 2nd, 1907.

Editor "The Socialist":
Comrade:—In your issue of November 2nd appeared an article entitled, "Walter Thomas Mills—His Record." The account of the Kansas City school is misleading and untruthful. The true story of the Mills school is as follows:

It was situated on a most beautiful spot on Franklin Heights, in Argentine, Kansas, overlooking Kansas City, Mo. The street car connections were good. It was a mansion instead of a barn, with all modern appliances. The board and lodging, tuition fees and stationery cost us fifty dollars for a period of three months. The cooking was good and the rooms were warm and comfortable.

About sixty pupils enrolled, of which fifty remained until the end of the term. There was no complaint heard or made by any one, all speaking in the highest terms of their treatment. C. C. Tyler, then of Highlands, Cal., now of Santa Cruz, Cal., the comrade Mr. Morgan refers to, was a pupil at that time. I had occasion to visit him this spring, and in speaking of the Mills school, he said that Mills fairly out-did himself and surely must have come out loser.

For further evidence of facts relating to the school, I will refer you to all the pupils and furnish you with their addresses.

Comrade Morgan's "exposures" are, with one exception, "hearsay accusations," and they are never reliable. His informant in this particular case is a prevaricator of the first order, which will not even entitle him to the Baron von Muenchhausen class, the latter told harmless lies; the former vicious ones.

In a spirit of fairness please publish this.
H. O. FUHRBERG,
Seattle, Wash.

THE GROTE-RANKIN CO.

Complete Furnishers of Homes, Hotels and Steamboats

The Proper Place to Buy Furniture

Is the place where quality is given due consideration, prices are fair, service is prompt and treatment courteous.

In the short time we have been in Seattle, we seem to have gained a reputation for selling

"Good Goods at Reasonable Prices"

as well as for making it easy for the laboring man to enjoy the pleasures and comforts of a well-furnished home by paying what he can when purchases are made, the balance being paid in installments at intervals to suit purchaser.

You are perfectly safe in buying at the Grote-Rankin Store, as every effort is put forth to see that store service is the best, that goods are marked fairly, and that every customer is satisfied, no matter how small or how large his purchase.

Watch our advertisements in the Daily papers for Special Bargains.

The Store That Saves You Money



Everything to Make the Home Comfortable

You Socialists Just Can't Win!

You haven't got the organization to win, and that's a fact. When you sap the resources of the enemy by making Socialists and party members of working men who now support capitalism you will have some chance.

Dreamers, rightly named, are those who give no thought to organization, and imagine the enemy will fall before their individual knowledge and effort.

The Socialist Party started the last Presidential campaign with 15,975 members, made some noise, and had 409,230 Socialist votes counted.

The party membership now numbers about 30,000; it can be made 40,000 before the end of the year. If the vote in the next campaign is proportioned, as previously, to the membership, America will take her rightful place in the international procession and STAND A MILLION STRONG.

Are you a member? If not, then do something worth while, join the party and have the President of the United States talking about you in his next speech. Here is an application blank. Below you will find your State Secretary. Do it now; today.

Application for Membership in the SOCIALIST PARTY.

I, the undersigned, recognizing the class struggle between the capitalist class and the working class, and the necessity of the working class constituting themselves into a political party, distinct from and opposite to all parties formed by the propertied classes, hereby declare that I have severed my relations with all other parties; that I endorse the platform and constitution of the SOCIALIST PARTY, and hereby apply for admission to membership in said party.

Name in full.....
Street Address.....
City or P. O.....State.....

LIST OF STATE SECRETARIES.

| | | |
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| Alabama..... | Thos. Freeman..... | Fairhope. |
| Arizona..... | J. G. Kroon..... | Box 210, Globe. |
| Arkansas..... | Dan Hogan..... | Huntington. |
| California..... | H. C. Tuck..... | 523 Seventeenth street, Oakland. |
| Colorado..... | Thos. L. Buie..... | 1842 Champa street, Denver. |
| Connecticut..... | Alfred W. Smith..... | 746 Chapel street, New Haven. |
| Florida..... | Henry L. Drake..... | Box 1033, St. Petersburg. |
| Idaho..... | T. J. Coonrod..... | Emmett. |
| Illinois..... | James S. Smith..... | 163 Randolph street, Chicago. |
| Indiana..... | S. M. Reynolds..... | 309 1/2 Ohio street, Terre Haute. |
| Iowa..... | Edw. J. Rohrer..... | Nevada. |
| Kansas..... | A. O. Grigsby..... | Fifth and Seneca streets, Leavenworth. |
| Kentucky..... | Frank H. Streine..... | 327 West Tenth street, Newport. |
| Louisiana..... | Geo. F. Weller..... | 1022 Orange street, New Orleans. |
| Maine..... | W. E. Pelsey..... | 198 Lisbon street, Lewiston. |
| Maryland..... | H. C. Lewis..... | 418 Equitable Building, Baltimore. |
| Massachusetts..... | James F. Carey..... | 699 Washington street, Boston. |
| Michigan..... | G. H. Lockwood..... | 1018 Eggleston avenue, Kalamazoo. |
| Minnesota..... | J. E. Nash..... | 45 South Fourth street, Minneapolis. |
| Missouri..... | Otto Pauls..... | 324 Chestnut street, St. Louis. |
| Montana..... | Jas. D. Graham..... | Box 908, Helena. |
| Nebraska..... | J. P. Roe..... | Room 33, Croese Block, Omaha. |
| New Hampshire..... | W. W. Wilkins..... | Box 521, Claremont. |
| New Jersey..... | W. B. Killingbeck..... | 62 Williams street, Orange. |
| New York..... | John C. Chase..... | 239 East 84th st., New York, N. Y. |
| North Dakota..... | A. M. Brooks..... | Box 513, Fargo. |
| Ohio..... | John G. Wilbert..... | 3469 West Fifty-fourth st., Cleveland. |
| Oklahoma..... | Otto F. Branstetter..... | Norman. |
| Oregon..... | Thos. A. Sladden..... | 309 Davis street, Portland. |
| Pennsylvania..... | Robert B. Ringler..... | 623 Walnut street, Reading. |
| Rhode Island..... | Fred Hurst..... | 1923 Westminster street, Providence. |
| South Dakota..... | M. G. Opsahl..... | Sioux Falls. |
| Tennessee..... | J. T. McDill..... | 616 Blackmore avenue, Nashville. |
| Texas..... | W. J. Bell..... | 106 West Erwin street, Tyler. |
| Utah..... | Jos. MacLachlan..... | First National Bank Building, Ogden. |
| Vermont..... | Alexander Ironside..... | 33 Ayers street, Barre. |
| Washington..... | Richard Krueger..... | 2305 1/2 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. |
| West Virginia..... | Geo. B. Kline..... | McMechen. |
| Wisconsin..... | E. H. Thomas..... | 144 Sixth street, Milwaukee. |
| Wyoming..... | Wm. L. O'Neill..... | 304 South Fourth street, Laramie. |

Speaking of Presidents, gather in the members, and we comrades will elect one of our very own. Every new party member brings nearer the day of deliverance.

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ANOTHER BLACK HOLE

The writer of this story, "Bob" Barton, is well known to many Socialists in Western Washington. He is absolutely honest and reliable. His only insanity is "excitability." What occasioned his last arrest was his running around the streets when Haywood's accandy to everybody. He is a highly skilled iron worker and as innocent and harmless as a child. The account he gave here can be relied on. That proof.

The following is a true statement of the treatment accorded me by the attendants at the State Lunatic Asylum, at Fort Steilacoom, Washington, during my incarceration there from August 24, 1907, to the 10th day of October, 1907:

I, Robert Barton, was arrested, as being insane, at the Harm & Brown Lumber Camp, Tenino, Washington, on the 23rd day of August, 1907, and taken to Olympia, Washington, examined there by Dr. Redpath and another physician, and was by them declared insane of mind, lodged in the Olympia city jail for two or three hours in the afternoon of the 24th of September, awaiting the arrival of Mr. Cox, the asylum officer, and was then taken to the asylum by him.

We reached the asylum about half past nine of the 24th of September and was immediately locked up in one of the asylum cells. After my arrival there, as near as I can remember, about two hours, I hollered or yelled once, whereupon the attendant came to the door and called me out into the hall. Turning to the attendant, I remarked: "I think I know you." For this remark I received three vicious kicks from the attendant. As I was going into the clothes room, he struck me and knocked me down. After arising to my feet he took me into the clothes room, striking me three or four times more.

I was then put into a straight jacket, thrown onto a bed and my arms and feet were tightly bound to the bed. As the attendant was binding my arms I told him that he was binding my arms too tight, whereupon he drew

The writer of the following, "Bob" Barton, is well known to many Socialists in Western Washington. He is absolutely honest and reliable. His only insanity is "excitability." What occasioned his last arrest was his running around the streets when Haywood's acquittal was announced, distributing candy to everybody. He is a highly skilled iron worker and as innocent and harmless as a child. The account he gives here can be relied on. That CAPITAL IS HELL, here is another proof.

It all the tighter and I suffered terrible pain all night long. My cries for relief, from the pain I was suffering, were unheeded by the night watchman in charge. The calls of nature could not be attended to in the ordinary way and I was forced to lie in bed all night in my own excrement. Being a man of advanced years this ordeal told severely upon me, as I am considerably affected with kidney trouble. The attendant's name in ward number nine that treated me in this inhuman manner is Mr. Higley.

In the morning when the supervisor come through he covered me with a blanket, which had slipped off the bed during the night, caused by my struggles to get into a position that would partially relieve the terrible pain I was suffering from the straps that bound my arms to the bed. The attendant then appeared and unbound my arms and feet, relieving me from the terrible pain and torture I had been under all night long. I was then taken into the bath room by the attendant, who cursed me vilely. After donning my clothes I went out into the hallway where the patients were allowed to assemble. About ten thirty the asylum physicians, Drs. Dowdy and Snooks, came through examining the patients and I told him of the terrible treatment I had received at the hands of Mr. Higley, the attendant.

A general conversation regarding my condition, etc., ensued. I was then taken up to ward number eight. While eating dinner on ward number eight I asked one of the patients to pass me the salt. For this request I received three vicious blows from the fist of the warden upon the side of the head.

Next morning when Dr. Snooks came through I informed him of this attendant's brutal assault upon me the day previous at the dinner table and the doctor remarked: "Don't get excited. Do you again want to be placed in the position you were last night?" I said "No." The doctor then left the ward without any further comment. A few moments later I was called to the clothes room and asked by the attendant, Mr. McCormack, the attendant who assaulted me the day before at the table, "What did you tell the doctor I hit you for?" I replied: "You did hit me." As I made this remark he sprang at me and hit me a terrible blow with his fist, following it up with three or four more vicious blows with his fist upon the side of my head, which caused my ear and the whole side of my head to become black and blue. The blows hurt me terribly. So severe were they that I have not to this day recovered from them, as the soreness in my neck and face is still present.

After striking me he tripped me and threw me down, kicking me in the ribs

and stomach with the heel of his shoe, saying: "If you tell the doctor again you will get worse than that." I was then put into the straight jacket and placed in a dark room and kept there for three hours, when I was released by the head warden and allowed to go into the hall again.

For the next week I was forced to sleep in the dark room upon a straw tick on the filthy floor, where the foul odors were so strong that it made it almost impossible to breathe. I was then transferred to a room on the main hall, which was better than the room I had just left.

After being in this ward for two or three weeks I was transferred to a room on the main hall, number seventeen, where I remained until I was released on parole. The treatment I was accorded in this hall was con-

siderably better than I had received at any time previous, as no real violence was offered me. But I saw brutally practiced upon several other patients fully as bad as any treatment I had received there.

If necessary, I can enumerate any number of cases where Attendants Higley and McCormack and the warden on ward seventeen practiced terrible violence on the patients without the least provocation.

I think that this case deserves investigation by those whose duty it is, to see that such inhuman treatment of the inmates of this institution should be abolished. Furthermore, I can positively prove by a number of eye witnesses of the condition I was in.

(Signed) ROBERT BARTON,
1410 Tacoma Avenue, Tacoma, Wash.
Seattle, Wash., October 25, 1907.

SHALL THE SOCIALIST PARTY OWN ITS OWN PRESS

Surely, as soon as we have a Socialist Party.

But haven't we?

"Ah, 'there's the rub.' Let us see. In the "Seattle Socialist" of Oct. 12, 1907, under the caption, "Action of the National Committee, March 2nd, 1907," in the fourth paragraph occurs the following: "The decision follows the precedents established by the National Executive Committee in the cases of Nebraska, 1904, Kansas, Illinois, Idaho, New York, Utah and Minnesota. Such decision in effect ever recognizes the claim of the incumbent regardless. It has been held that an investigation could proceed only upon the request from both parties to the controversy." (The black is mine.)

This in plain language defends the wrongdoer, as he can always prevent an investigation into the merits of the case no matter how flagrant a violation of Socialist principles, as defined by the national constitution of the Socialist Party, it may be. The existing officials will always be recognized as being in the right even to the extent of destroying the party through fusion tactics. This is De Leonism and Rooseveltism fused and combined double strength, the very essence of capitalism, the very antipodes of Socialism.

The Constitution of the Socialist Party forbids fusion in any form and to make it doubly sure Comrade Lamb, of Michigan, asked three questions of the N. E. C. that exactly covered the Minnesota case.

One person in Minnesota holding office outside of the gift of the party wanted the position of National Committeeman. Another was holding the office of justice of the peace outside the gift of the Socialist Party and still another had advocated the election of a Republican judge in his paper and was elected, while a member of the Socialist Party, to the office of alderman on a so-called Independent ticket.

In all three cases the N. E. C. decided it was fusion and against the principles of the Socialist Party. Yet, in spite of these facts and their own decision, the officials of Minnesota were upheld in favoring fusion and Local Minneapolis turned out for opposing it and upholding the N. E. C.

Can such inconsistency be intrusted with the Socialist press?

Again, "The Worker," of Saturday, Oct. 5, 1907, in the matter of the Rev. Carl D. Thompson, says, quoting the Rev. Carl D.:

"3. That J. F. Roe and certain other individuals associated with him are not even members of the Socialist Party, having been expelled by Local Omaha and that therefore their subsequent action in revoking the charter of Local Omaha had no force and that therefore it was the regular Socialist Party Organization for which I spoke in Omaha."

Compare this statement of the Rev. Carl D. Thompson with his acts in the Minnesota case.

July 10, 1905, Local Minneapolis expelled Holman, National Committeeman and member of the State Executive Committee, and J. E. Nash, State Secretary of Minnesota, "for using their official positions to misrepresent, falsify and slander Local Minneapolis."

July 12, Rev. Carl D. Thompson sent a printed copy, entitled, "An Open Letter to G. Downing By the State Organizer, Carl D. Thompson" (Carl at this time was a member in Wisconsin and interfering with the Shiloh of that state, "State Autonomy") to every person that could be thought of that favored fusion. This letter was a string of falsehoods against a single individual in order to cover the tracks of fusion and covered three pages and a quarter of closely printed matter.

July 13, three days after Holman and Nash were expelled, Nash called a meeting of the state executive committee with Rev. Carl D. Thompson present as coach and expelled Local Minneapolis (this is just the opposite

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ADAMS TRIAL

(Continued from Page 1.)

the speaker for five minutes and then got on his wheel and rode away. And yet this is the sort of an ignoramus that is poisoning the mind of the public against truth and science through the avenues of the capitalist press.

A goodly number of jurors are being excused because of prejudice against capital punishment and admitted prejudice in the case.

CLASS WAR RECOGNIZED

One question that Knight is steadily asking of each juror is that if it should develop in the course of the trial that a contest between capital and labor is at stake, whether that would distract the mind from the real issues and crimes at stake. To a Socialist this simply means that society is smothering the great crime of outrageous subordination and injustice to the working class under the superficial perversions that are the necessary results of such an abnormal system and which the ruling class label crimes because they are a menace to their administration of the social structure. Hence any differences that may arise on the economic plane of a class nature must be minimized while the petty disturbances are shoved to the front.

Juror Doty was excused on a peremptory challenge by the defense.

Ascor Baker, a harness maker from Rathdrum, is a Socialist, drawn on the venire. All his answers showed that he was perfectly fair, with no prejudices, and only wanted justice done. But the prosecution do not want any Socialists on that jury, and when they could not get anything adverse against him, even by bringing in a government official, one of the men working for the prosecution against him, they dismissed him on a peremptory.

The formation of the jury is going much more slowly than was anticipated here.

of his stand now in the Nebraska case).

July 31, Rev. Carl D. Thompson, then a member of Wisconsin, proceeded to reorganize Local Minneapolis with only twenty-three members present out of a membership of the expelled local of between 200 and 300 under the direction of the two expelled members, Nash and Holman. No one was admitted except by invitation card and after signing application for admission as a member of the reorganized Local. Holman, in the capacity of National Committeeman, although an expelled member of the Party, used to state "Local Minneapolis was reorganized with fifty-two charter members."

Is this what a press owned by the Party is for, to lie and uphold dishonest officers?

Overtures were made by some of the comrades to the expelled members for an investigation. This was agreed to and as a basis of investigation three documents were offered that had been sent out by Nash and four other members of the State Executive, purporting to be sent out from the committee. One of these had 15 misstatements on one page of paper.

After a long delay the matter was brought before Local Minneapolis and a circular sent out by J. E. Nash to the 43 expelled members who had agreed to the basis of investigation from which are culled the following gems: "After a lengthy discussion the proposition was voted down and I was instructed to notify each signer with the reasons therefore. . . . The remainder of this communication may be considered my understanding of it. . . . While not seriously opposed to a fair and impartial investigation, if such were possible and likely to result in good to the cause, it appears that any attempt of the actual participants to revive or discuss the former quarrel would but invite a renewal of the controversy. . . . The whole situation can be summed up in a few words without entering into the original cause or merits of the contest. One side held the official positions and took advantage of the situation." (The black is mine.)

How is this avowal from an official recognized by the N. E. C. as the proper person to guard the sacred rights of the Proletariat? It makes small potatoes of De Leon.

I am not in favor of such men getting control of the party press. The time is not ripe. The National Committee must at least have a majority of reliable Socialists who do not decide without regard to the merits of the case in favor of the party in power.

Fraternally,
THOS. H. LUCAS.

"OWN ITS PRESS? YES."

Editor "The Socialist":—

Shall the Socialist Party own its press? I answer unhesitatingly, yes. I know this will place me in the list of "visionaries of the most erratic sort," but I decline to regard the calling of names good argument. Nor is it clear to me that party-ownership of the press will result in "mental servitude." I call for some evidence that this will be so. Those who oppose party ownership seem to assume that there is only one way to conduct a party-owned paper, and that way is the one that they have pictured in their own minds.

I assume that there may be numerous ways of doing a thing that needs to be done. Comrade Kunkle refers to the present unsatisfactory condition of the party, and I reply that such condition has come about while under the control of privately-owned papers. That is one reason for advocating a change of ownership.

There are other and weightier reasons. I am glad to note that Comrade Kunkle insists upon the predominance of the material or objective facts, and I invite him to a consideration of the attitude of some of the influential privately-owned papers, notably the "Appeal." The getting of subs. is with this paper, the essential thing. As auxiliaries, come into view red-headed girls with freckles, bull dogs, thermometers, scrolls-of-fame, gaudy watch charms and other rubbish. These are objective facts—no idealism here.

I want to begin where Comrade Moore left off, with the good of the party.

It is generally conceded, I think, that clear, definite expression is essential to progress. The experience of the race proves that we cannot get a clear, definite expression of the hopes, desires, aspirations and judgments of our class by leaving this stupendous matter in the hands of irresponsible private publishers.

But it will be said that all attempts

(Continued on Page 4.)

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SEATTLE FREE SPEECH FIGHT

SIXTY-FIVE HOURS IN THE REFRIGERATOR CELL OF CITY JAIL

By Emil Herman

Oct. 30, 1907.—Tonight I, with other Socialists, went to the extreme southwest corner of Pike Place with the intention of addressing a group of working people on the subject of Socialism.

At about 7:50 I mounted the box and began by requesting the people present to step off the sidewalk, come in close and be very careful not to obstruct anybody's passage. Then I invited them to attend the meeting which was to be held in the Labor Temple the following Sunday evening.

At this juncture I received an invitation to take an auto ride to the city bastille, by one of the thunderbolts of capitalism, with the assurance that I would be treated to a night's lodging at the expense of the city. I accepted the invitation, not because I wanted to, but because I had to. I'll say this much for the cop, however, he handled me real gently.

He didn't seem to appreciate his job. When we arrived at the patrol box I took a notion to have a smoke, but found that I had no matches, so I asked the policeman if I might step over to the stand on the corner and get a light.

He did not consent to this, but was kind enough to give me a match. In about two minutes the patrol auto came along and I was gently and quietly ushered to the inside and taken to Hotel Wappenstein.

Here I was searched and registered, after which I was turned over to the tender mercies of the jailer, who conducted me to the refrigerator cell, where there were all kinds of fresh air and plenty of filth.

I had been in about 20 minutes when Comrades Thos. Sladden and H. M. Wells were ushered in. I was pleased at this, for misery loves company.

However, none of us are blue. While I am writing this—never mind where I got pencil and tab, I've got them, even if I was searched and relieved of everything in sight—Sladden and Wells are quietly talking to each other.

The cell we are in consists of three departments. It is 15x18x7 feet. It is a steel cage and a damned bum place to be in, but not near so lousy, dirty and ill ventilated as many of the bunk houses I have been in and in which thousands of working men are this very minute.

It is distinguished from the cells I was in last year—for the same reason—by being supplied with bunks, nice, hard, sheet iron bunks, upon which we will take a sleep after a while if we don't freeze too much, for be it remembered we are not supplied with any bedding.

This is the morning of the 31st, a holiday. We've just had our breakfast, consisting of a half loaf of "punk" and a cup of stuff called coffee.

There is another chap here besides us. He is being held on a charge of larceny, has been here two days and two nights without hearing. A cop was down to see him yesterday and threatened to maul hell out of him if he didn't confess.

It was very cold in here last night, so cold that we couldn't sleep very well. Otherwise we are feeling well and are in good spirits.

It is about noon, the jailer has taken our cellmate upstairs, not to try him, for this is Halloween, and the court has taken a lay off till tomorrow. I think they have taken him up to put him through a sweating process. He is being held on suspicion of having done a Swede for \$36.

He has just been brought back; he wasn't sweated much, but his picture was taken. They have taken him up again, also another lad, from a different cell, who was arrested with him.

Both have just been returned to their respective cells. He is gone again, perhaps for good. Just learned that he is charged with highway robbery and will probably get five or ten years, and thus will capitalist society once more be protected from one of its own victims.

Bad as this man may appear to you, reader, he is not near so bad as the corporation owned judges, the shyster lawyers, the petty politicians and the self-righteous sky pilots who hound, persecute and condemn him. For in spite of what capitalism has made of him and in spite of the fact that he is very hungry, he offered to divide two sandwiches which came into his possession—just before he was taken away—with Sladden, Wells and myself, and you know as well as I do that none of the aforesaid gentry would do as much.

Tonight for supper we had some "mulligan," made out of beef, potatoes

and beans, a hunk of bread and a cup of something, over which we had a dispute as to whether it was tea or coffee. By a vote of 2 to 1 it was finally decided that it should be known as tea.

About 8:00 p. m. I am awakened from a peaceful slumber by the melodious voices of Comrades James Lund and Robert Anderson, who have just arrived for being foolish enough to question Wappy's right to violate the state and national constitution. Lund is still with us and it's a cinch he will stay till morning.

Anderson, who was arrested for refusing to modulate his voice while selling "The Socialist," has just been released on bail.

Tonight they brought in a fellow who has the "jim-jams," let him howl for a couple of hours and then took him to the black hole. That's the way they treat 'em in Seattle. In any civilized community they are taken to a hospital.

It's about 9:00 a. m., November 1st. Sladden and Wells have been taken upstairs. I am left behind. The reason for this I do not know.

It's a few hours later and Sladden and Wells are back. They were not tried, but were bound over—to suit the convenience of the court—on \$30 each, which they refused to pay.

Lund and I were taken into court this evening. After about three hours, when the rest of the docket was cleared, De Bruler—he's the thing they call the prosecuting attorney—said in an undertone, "Attorney Brown is not here to defend the Socialist cases."

'THE SEATTLE SPIRIT'

By Tom Sladden

After about two hours in the fine city of Seattle I have come to a full realization of what is meant by the Seattle Spirit. It is, properly speaking, nothing but the Capitalist Spirit or Spirit of Commercialism in an aggravated form.

Yet I do not wish to cast any insinuations against the city of Seattle as a city. Between this city and any other city in the land of equal size, possibly for development and ambition there is little to choose. It has like all other cities of a metropolitan character, a number of streets and public places which are, relatively speaking, the equals of any in the land.

But it has, like all other corporations in which the commercial spirit has largely entered, hell holes, on which the sunlight of investigation and honest criticism must long shine to change the Spirit of Seattle from too much Commercialism and too little Humanity to a better and greater Seattle.

I have traveled from Hell Gate to the Golden Gate and from Mexico to Canada and nowhere on the American continent or off of it have I yet seen a city which would endure for one day the diabolical outrage against the health of the community which is in practice here in the method of disposing of the garbage of the city.

Here, while a Health Board is making strenuous efforts to kill off a few rats and are carrying consternation into the ranks of a few squatters in cabins on the Sound the rotten and festering garbage of the city, the gatherings of refuse and rot from Chinatown and the commission houses is taken within a few minutes' walk of the heart of the city and dumped on the beach to be carried away by a rising tide.

Boxes, barrels, filth of all description, floats serenely by the city without causing a ripple of excitement. I do not wonder that the United States sanitary inspector made the statement that "The conditions in Seattle were more serious than the conditions at Manila during the outbreak of the bubonic plague in that city."

Another matter is the jail in this city. The city of Seattle has graciously tendered me the hospitality of its jail now on several occasions and as I expect to further encroach on its generosity in that direction I feel that I would not be doing entire justice to the administration were I to fail to tell about the conditions there as truthfully as I can.

I do not wish to stretch this at all—the best that can be said is bad enough. The chief of police says a jail is a bad place and people should keep out. That is in plain English a lie, with special emphasis on the lie.

A jail is simply a place of detention for innocent people. Every officer in this jail does his

A Few Fighters Just Out of Jail



Reading from left to right H. M. Wells, Emil Herman, James Lund and Thos. A. Sladden.

I sprang to my feet and declared I was prepared to try my own case. After disposing of one or two left overs, De Bruler said, "That's all." I again sprang to my feet and Judge Gordon, seeing me, said, "There is Herman."

I was allowed to plead before it was known that the officer who arrested me was not in court. When this became known, although I was prepared for trial and had my witnesses in court, the judge bound me over to an indefinite date.

Lund was also bound over, but not given a chance to plead. Just passing through another night of shivering in the refrigerator.

This is Saturday morning. The chain gang is just preparing to go out. One of the new recruits balked and was taken to the dungeon. This is an evidence of remarkable courage on his part, especially if he has no friends on the outside.

At 1:30 p. m. we were bailed out by the comrades on the outside. The fight has just commenced. It will be a long, hard struggle. Many of us will yet have to go to jail. Some may have to go on the chain gang—but we will win.

EMIL HERMAN.

duty—no more, no less. You could see beneath the icy reserve of disciplined men the humanity that could not be hidden. The disgraceful orders which they must obey are distasteful. But they have homes and wives and babies and the welfare of wives and babies depend upon their silence. They can not clean the jail; they can not make it sanitary. Nothing short of an earthquake will do that.

The Seattle Spirit of Commercialism demands low-taxes, and Seattle, the Whore of Babylon, will continue to cover her rot and disease with powder and perfume while the disease keeps eating at her vitals.

Jails are used principally for working men and women who, through hellish environments, are driven on the rocks. And we working men and women are the cheapest commodity on the market—cheaper than sanitary jails.

But in spite of all, we Socialists will establish free speech in Seattle even if a few of us are dragged feet first from a rotten jail and planted where most of the working class are headed anyway—in the potters field.

utilized all the civilized countries on the globe; those same Socialists who have exposed "The Round Table" fiends and thereby have crushed the entire high titled band of scoundrels in Germany, those same Socialists who have caused France to separate the church from the state and to harness that monstrous militarism into submission to the will of the people; those same Socialists who have crushed the backbone of Czarism and autocracy and are now only waiting the signal moment to brush away that polluted, primitive junk into the junk pile of history; those same Socialists who are holding the balance of power in England; those same Socialists who have exposed the criminal activity of the Pinkertons in this country and have caused the federal administration to investigate the crimes of the trusts, stock manipulators and privileged land thieves; those same Socialists are defying now the dangers from confinement in the city jail and in consequence their arrests and incarceration "without bail" is going on as regularly and as persistently as the street meetings of the sky-gazers brigade. But this is not all. Fearing that the street obstruction pretext might seem to some people not sufficient cause to trample upon the right of free speech, a right guaranteed to every American citizen by the constitutions of this state and nation and even by the city charter.

Our guardians of "law and order" are therefore trying to imitate the tactics of the Russian "Black Hundred" and warn the populace that the Socialist street meetings are likely to create riot and if that happens and blood is shed the police is sure to come out without a scratch.

Yet in the face of these monstrosities, in the face of this narrow-mindedness, this cowardice and this injustice the people and the press of Seattle remain neutral and indifferent and thereby show to the world how "the Seattle Spirit" is keeping step with the universal march of progress.

M. B. LEITES.

We are still in the job printing business. Got any to do?

In order to appear plus and sanctimonious, the pulpit mountebanks and the ward clowns have united to instill "Orthodoxy" and to abbreviate the onrush of modernity. As a consequence during the evenings and Sundays the principal streets and thoroughfares take on the appearance of a county fair, displaying all kinds of Halleluiah merchandise and of Satan's novelties. Every street corner is obstructed by people who are compelled to listen to the noise of drums and tambourines and to the disgusting Salvation Army music, to the shoutings of superstitious cranks, to the voice contortions of hell explorers and to the demostriations of quasi-extractors in the arts of crime and vice.

To appear conservative and sound "Free Speech" of the progressive and educating category is absolutely forbidden anywhere, under the subterfuge of obstructing the streets, even unobstructable streets. Socialists, free thought expounders and others not belonging to the sky-gazers brigade are unceremoniously arrested at the moment they make an attempt to speak.

Aware of the horrors and dangers awaiting them if incarcerated in that primitive torture den called "city jail" all the other expounders of thought and ideas have submitted to the "wise and fearless" ruling of the Seattle "progressive" administration.

But the Socialists, those fanatical dreamers, whose activities have revol-

utionized all the civilized countries on the globe; those same Socialists who have exposed "The Round Table" fiends and thereby have crushed the entire high titled band of scoundrels in Germany, those same Socialists who have caused France to separate the church from the state and to harness that monstrous militarism into submission to the will of the people; those same Socialists who have crushed the backbone of Czarism and autocracy and are now only waiting the signal moment to brush away that polluted, primitive junk into the junk pile of history; those same Socialists who are holding the balance of power in England; those same Socialists who have exposed the criminal activity of the Pinkertons in this country and have caused the federal administration to investigate the crimes of the trusts, stock manipulators and privileged land thieves; those same Socialists are defying now the dangers from confinement in the city jail and in consequence their arrests and incarceration "without bail" is going on as regularly and as persistently as the street meetings of the sky-gazers brigade. But this is not all. Fearing that the street obstruction pretext might seem to some people not sufficient cause to trample upon the right of free speech, a right guaranteed to every American citizen by the constitutions of this state and nation and even by the city charter.

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ANOTHER CROWD
Last night (Tuesday) I started in to try to talk as usual. Made an announcement that we were going to hold a religious instead of a Socialist meeting. The policeman came over, asked me to move on. I asked him where to. He was not prepared for that development of the case, scratched his head and asked his superior officer for instructions. They told me, "below Yesler Way." I stepped off the box and asked committee for instructions. The instructions were to go on speaking. I was escorted to the patrol box for another automobile ride.

After fourteen hours in cold storage, I and James Lund, who had been arrested just before me, were brought up for trial. James Lund pleaded not guilty. Said he had nothing to say. I was called next. The officer testified and told the truth. Said there was about 40 people present. The city attorney started to question me, asking how many were there. I stated that there were 26 men, 1 woman and four policemen.

No more questions and no more trial. No verdict was given. Lund and myself sat there for two hours. All had gone but a court officer, the judge, the clerk and the two criminals. The court officer came over and asked Lund what we were waiting for. We said, "for sentence."

The judge spoke up and asked us if we would come back any time we were called for. We answered in the affirmative and were allowed to sign each other's bonds and depart, to be able to get another ride tonight.

While in jail we learned that in cell No. 2 thirty pieces of bread and cups of coffee were served this morning. The cell is 15x18x9, which would allow exactly 81 cubic feet of space for each occupant.

This is Seattle, a Christian City, in this year of civilization, 1907.

The railroad companies would be prosecuted for shipping cattle under like conditions. I will take the refrigerator for mine every time. SLADDEN.

SHALL PARTY OWN PRESS
Continued from Page 3.)
to publish a party paper have ended in sickening failure. I admit that this may be true, but deny that, if true, this fact diminishes the necessity for party ownership of our papers, but, on the contrary, emphasizes the necessity for such ownership.

Besides, if the failure of attempts to conduct a party-owned paper is evidence of its impracticability, then failure of privately owned papers is evidence of the impracticability of this scheme also. Since both methods have been failures, we, to be logical, will refuse to have either—will remain mute. I shall refuse to support such a cowardly plan, and assume that no one else will do so. Private ownership has been demonstrated to be a failure. Collective ownership and control may be attended with much trouble, loss and disappointment, but if that is the only way to reach the desired end, I shall bear my part of the burdens without complaint, just as I am trying to bear my part of the burdens of private ownership until such time as we may establish a more efficient method. D. BURGESS.

The Typographical and Riggers and Stevedores Unions have both adopted resolutions condemning the City Administration for arresting Socialists for street speaking. They will appear in full next week.

Wanted: A young woman to teach two children 7 and 8 years old, in West Seattle, two or three hours daily. Must be a radical thinker. Socialist preferred. Phone Ind. 2655 or address Dr. L. O. Fiset, American Bank Bldg., Seattle, Wa.

STIFFENED BY IGNORANCE



Attitude of Some Seattle Unions On the Free Speech Fight

A Few Fighters Just Out of Jail



Reading from left to right: H. M. Wells, Emil Herman, James Lund and Thos. A. Sladden.