

THE WORKINGMAN'S PAPER

THE SOCIALIST

Tenth Year—No. 453

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OUR CORRESPONDENT JAILED

Foster Captured -- Spokane Authorities Finally Land Correspondent and Reporter of "The Workingman's Newspaper" -- Impossible to Get a Word from Him.

We are unable this week to give our "Daily Dispatches" from the seat of war at Spokane. Wm. Z. Foster, whose graphic reports have been read eagerly from end to end of this country, was "pinched" Thursday, Dec. 16, and since that time not a word from him or of him has reached the outside world, except what the capitalist dailies see fit to print.

He was under explicit instructions to "go out after the news, find the facts, keep cool, and not get arrested." He could do a thousand times more out of jail than in. We may be sure he did not intentionally expose himself to arrest.

The way of it, so far as we can find out, was this: No I. W. W. speakers had attempted to speak on the street since Monday, Dec. 13th. There were in Spokane two members of the United Wage Workers, Korshagen and Holland, who had left Seattle a few days earlier expressly to assist in the fight for Free Speech. They probably grew impatient at the truce in street speaking. At any rate, they and two others, from different parts of the country, went on the street and began to address the crowds. They were promptly arrested.

Foster, also a member of the United Wage Workers, went along to watch and report, though the others urged him not to expose himself. The police saw him in the crowd and grabbed him. This much is evident from these few words let drop by a reporter in the "Spokesman-Review" of Tuesday, Dec. 21: "Another professional man on the city rock-pile is H. M. Foster, correspondent for a Seattle Socialist paper, WHO GOT TOO NEAR A STREET SPEAKING SEANCE LAST WEEK, AND WAS ARRESTED, AFTER HAVING DODGED THE POLICE FOR A MONTH."

"Dodged the police?" What had he done? Nothing but tell the truth about the War in Spokane, as our readers know.

What are we doing to release him? What can we do? We have written to one of the best lawyers in Spokane, requesting him to visit Foster in jail, put in his notice of appeal from the sentence of the justice court to the Superior Court, and then have him released on bonds. BUT WE HAVE NO MONEY TO PAY THE LAWYER. And we don't know whether he will act or not.

We have not even cash enough to send over another correspondent, and we can't find another in Spokane who is willing to act.

The editor of this paper would go himself, but he is scarcely off his bed from a fit of sickness of six weeks' duration, brought on by a violent internal hemorrhage. He has to be careful or close up his accounts for good.

But within a few days we will get some one on the ground to renew our daily reports, and who dares to tell the truth. Beulah Hyde, who is going soon anyway, with other women, is one who has volunteered to proceed at once and take Foster's place. Yet we still hope to get Foster out in the next two days.

It has come to this in America, that a newspaper correspondent can be arrested for reporting the news from the Wage-Worker's point of view, given 65 days in the chain gang, and so restricted that no word can reach his newspaper or his friends. For, with all our efforts by letter and telegraph, we were unable to learn what had happened to Foster when his reports suddenly ceased on Wednesday evening, Dec. 15. This last dispatch appears elsewhere in this issue. If he had been guilty of anything libelous in his reports, he or we ought to have been arrested for libel. But no! On a fake charge of "disorderly conduct" he is railroaded to the rock pile! This is America, workingmen, land of the Free! Foster is no "professional," but just a "common laborer."

We print one of his reports, which we had no room for last week. We also print his last letter, written Tuesday, Dec. 14, outlining the history of Spokane, Chief Sullivan, and Justice of the Peace Mann. Will they kill him when they read this? If they do —!

SHOCKING EXPERIENCES

(Reported by Wm. Z. Foster, Special Correspondent of "The Workingman's Paper" in Spokane, now in jail under sentence of 65 days on chain gang, for daring to make these true reports.—Ed.)

SPOKANE, Monday, Dec. 6, 1909.—Last night was experience night at the I. W. W. propaganda meeting, and it was one that many of us will never forget. The bolts at Franklin school and Fort Wright were withdrawn for a short time the day previous, and about forty human wrecks turned drift to find aid wherever they could. They, of course, were given a rousing welcome at the headquarters, and after being fed a little milk toast (which is all they can eat without becoming deathly sick), they are called the "milk toast gang"—they were asked to tell some of their jail experiences at the meeting last night. Some of them were so weak that they couldn't take

She Will Come

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 17, 1909.
Mrs. Floyd Wyke:
Fellow Worker:—I for one will come to Spokane and do my best to help in this fight. I am a member of good standing in the mixed local 85, branch 2, of Chicago, and I will come at once if need be. Please answer and let me know. You can ask Mrs. C. G. Flynn and Mr. V. St. John about me, and I am sure I will help. I have a few friends in jail there at this time.
MISS A. BLAIR.
1212 Washington Blvd, Chicago.

the stand, but a few of the stronger ones could and did, relating stories of police brutality that seem incredible in this twentieth century.

One boy 18 years old served 23 days in the terrible Spokane sweat-box-dungeon for simply trying to encourage his fellow-prisoners to stick it out. This dungeon is 5 x 8 feet and is heated by steam; sometimes there were as many as thirty-one confined in it for 10 or 12 hours at a stretch, and so crowded were they that three or four big policemen had to throw their weight against the door in order to shut it and render the cell air-tight.

Harry Nelson, the boy who spent all this time in such a horrible place, is a happy-go-lucky young fellow who expresses his willingness to go in again and "rot" if it is necessary. He lost fifty pounds during the sweating process, but his buoyant spirit still reigns supreme. The direct cause of his being put in this place was telling a guard at the Franklin school that if home had been like this he would never have left it.

There are other men at present in this dungeon who are so weakened that, in the language of some who have recently come out, "they will never be able to stick it out." Wilson was promised freedom if he would work half a day on the rock pile.

For six days a bunch of twenty-six were kept in a cell about the same size as the dungeon and so crowded were they that if a man wished to stretch his legs he had to climb up on the bars and hang by his hands. Although it was impossible to sleep under such conditions for the first few days, nature finally asserted itself and the men would pile themselves up cord-wood fashion and try to "sleep."

sleep they were ordered out at 4 a. m. to wash.

In passing out the bread to the men it is customary to line them up and make them pass along a certain route so that no one gets a second ration. One of the fellows, a harmless, good-natured Swede, after getting his portion sat down to eat in the corridor just outside of the room where he was confined. He had been doing this un molested for several days and was startled when a big brute came up and struck him in the face with his fist and then fell to clubbing him. He was informed also through the medium of many oaths that the guard had orders to kill and that he would be pleased to carry him out dead.

The guards occasionally sort out some who they think show signs of weakening and taking them aside, confide with them and ask them if they would relish a good breakfast, and state they are in a position to grant this favor if it was asked for. In case of acceptance the prisoner is taken to the city jail and served with a meal and after he has eaten it he is invited to go to work on the rock pile, he is told that he can't refuse now, as he has accepted the food and must work. When he does plainly indicate that he doesn't intend to go on the rock pile he is punched, kicked, made to run the gauntlet between rows of policemen, and finally winds up in the dungeon, perhaps ruined for life, as many of the boys have been in this fight.

A favorite pastime of the guards at the school is to call some prisoner out from the bunch on some pretext or other, and then take him to some adjoining room and club him, while his companions are regarded with his cries.

One young fellow is hobbling about with his kneecap broken as a result of a kick delivered by a policeman after he had been taken to the police station. One is in the hospital with a broken jaw received by being struck by a club. Several have been ruptured and otherwise injured.

Recently the prisoners were taken to the city jail to bathe, and as they had no warning that they were about to go, many had taken off their underclothes in order to bolt them and kill the vermin with which they were infested. In spite of this fact they were taken out into the cold weather, and as a result several got severe colds and rheumatism while one suffered an attack of pneumonia and another hemorrhages of the lungs. These two last were taken to the alleged hospital and experienced such hardships there that they were glad to get back to Franklin school. This hospital is located in the basement of the city hall, and is a disgrace. The only medicines given to the patients are quinine, salts, hartshorn and one or two other simples. A Salvation Army lassie is supposed to be matron, but ex-patients declare that while they were in there were several helplessly sick women inmates who had to look entirely to men attendants for every help. The I. W. W. patients slept on iron beds from which the mattresses had been removed. This was simply torture during the cold weather.

The men at Franklin school are in

such a weak condition at present that seven were carried out on stretchers yesterday, bound whether or not known. A couple of days since the guards discovered that one man had his bank book with him (he had smuggled it in) and full of authority he tried to take it from him. The fellow, however, succeeded in tearing it to pieces rather than let the guard have it, as he feared he would try to draw the money, and for this insubordination he was choked almost into insensibility and until his mouth streamed with blood.

Many such tales as these were related by the boys, but in spite of them, when the chairman called for volunteer speakers, they one and all signified their intention of "going in" again as soon as they recovered a little strength. They have the utmost contempt for the few who accepted a speedy release by way of the rock pile, and declare they will rot before they help build the new Monroe street bridge unless they get paid for it.

Many of these men have served in the army and navy, but that don't save them from being anarchists in the night of the authorities. The conditions depicted above are not stories typical of bygone police brutality, but are those of the present time. Right now there are men in Franklin school so weak from lack of food that they are unable to walk, and yet Spokane goes on seemingly unconcerned over the matter. The speakers arrested today are either in the sweat-box or cold cell, according to the whim of the police. How long will this crying shame last.

THREE SPOKANE MUSHROOMS

Spokane is a city of mushroom growth and until a few years ago was simply a small railroad center. The great irrigation, mining, lumbering, wheat farming and other industries which have lately sprung into existence have called into being a fair sized city. Like many other such rapid growth towns, Spokane has retained many nondescript officials, men who were fitted to the village era, but unable to handle the same position in a third-class city. Tradition and custom lead the people to select their officials in much the same manner as they did when the town was small. They seize on some popular incompetent and stick him into a job for which he is utterly unfit. Spokane has a choice assortment of officials who have gained their positions through either this method or by virtue of growing into good-positions as the city grew.

Acting Chief of Police Sullivan is one who achieved fame and a fat job

by the latter route. Nineteen years ago he reached Spokane a braw Irish lad and as he was very much averse to work he secured a position as policeman. From that time he prospered and by just simply clinging fast to the body politic like a bott fly to a horse he has arrived at his present notorious position as Acting Chief of Police.

Before becoming chief of police a year ago Sullivan was a captain, and as his pension would become due in two years he decided to gain this position by hook or crook, and when the position of chief was offered to him he refused to accept it outright, and thus sacrifice his police service. He was afraid he couldn't make good as chief, and as a dismissal would make him forfeit his chances for a pension he, with his customary cowardice, retained his job as captain, thereby leaving a bridge over which he can retreat if necessary. The police outrages now being perpetrated in Spokane are the result of efforts of this cowardly time-server to make good.

Mr. Sullivan is a very generous man and when any I. W. W. cases are on gives the prosecuting attorneys the benefit of his vast fund of legal knowledge. He is one of the scab witnesses who are playing such a prominent part in this fight. The police get no money for appearing as witnesses, so in order to make the cost of this foolish fight less burdensome to the taxpayers the prosecution's witnesses are limited to policemen as much as possible.

Mr. Sullivan's chief characteristic is his conceit. He imagines that he is an intellectual giant. His advent into the witness chair is always the signal for a comical proceeding, as his mingled ignorance and conceit is ludicrous in the extreme. Even in police circles this is noted and appreciated.

Mr. Sullivan is not an "ignorant foreigner," although he was born in Ireland and knows about as little as a man can well know. He is said to be prominent in local A. P. A. circles.

Another Spokane official who is shining brightly during this controversy is Judge Mann of the municipal police court. Judge Mann does not believe that the shoemaker should stick to his last. He rather thinks he should take up law and cobble that as best he can. When not trying I. W. W. men Judge Mann is consistent, and so he puts his theory into his practice. He is a jack of all trades, and has been a newspaper man, telegrapher, printer, actor, clerk, judge, etc. He himself has stated that he has known the relish of free lunch in the barrel houses of Chicago when he was too poor to indulge in the luxury of a meal at his own expense. He also knows the pleasures of long jaunts via the side-door Pullman, as it was by this route that he came West, seven years ago.

In the early days of his advent in Spokane Judge Mann was a vaudeville actor (he still pursues the calling at

A HUMAN DOCUMENT OF INHUMAN TREATMENT

December 13th, 1909.

Editor "The Socialist," Seattle, Wash.:

Dear Sir—I feel it my duty as a workingman to try and let the world know just what I saw while in the city bull-pens of Spokane, the glorious city of the Golden West, where one can see the tops of the churches standing high above all other buildings, and not one word of protest came from those people who claim to be the people of God.

I believe in God, but I do not believe in the church as it is today. That is why I have just lived 36 days on 8 ounces of bread per day.

When I sometimes think of the brutalities of the police force of Spokane I think it a dream, until I realize the system we are living under at the present time, and then I know it is real.

I have seen my fellow-men knocked down and clubbed by the inhuman monsters they call police, and dare not lift my hand to aid them.

I have seen men brought from the sweat-box with big drops of sweat falling from them and thrown into the cold iron cell, and in less than three hours they could not speak above a whisper, and the Spokane brutes would call them squealers! Is that humanity?

I have seen men lay sick in cells all night, and men begging for the doctor to come and take them before they die; but no doctor came until he saw fit.

Think of it—seventeen men in a cell 6x8! Is that what you call justice?

I have seen men brought in with blood pouring down their face, who had been clubbed by that statue with a star.

I could sit here and write for one year, and speak the truth, and then I could not tell it all.

I will give you a short story of my own treatment, while I was serving my 36 days. I am an American citizen, and I believe in free speech, and that is all I have got to say.

I was taken from the Franklin schoolhouse sick. I did not know anything until they threw me in a cell in the city bastille, and set a plate of Sullivan hash No. 1 in front of my face, and said—breakfast.

I told him I could not eat, and he locked the door and said: "Lay there and die, you son of a —; you are no good anyway!"

This was 5 in the morning. At 11 they took me up stairs and put me in a cell without any bedding at all.

At 7 in the afternoon the doctor came round, and with a gruff tone, "What's the matter with you?"

"I do not know; I am very sick."

"Will you go on the rock pile?"

"No, I will never go on the rock pile."

"When you go on the rock pile I will give you treatment."

"Well, you will never give me any treatment, for I will never go on the rock pile."

He put a bandage round my body and gave me three Sullivan pills and went on.

I lay there all that night in agony and pain and begged the jailer to get the doctor; but he turned a deaf ear to me.

The next day at 4:30 the doctor came up and said: "Here is your medicine?"—three Sullivan pills.

I lay there in that condition for five days, when the doctor said, "Take him back to the schoolhouse—he is all right."

Back to the schoolhouse again, more dead than alive, on the hard floor, with a quarter of a 12-ounce loaf of bread at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m., and in four days I was back to the old place again to get some more Sullivan pills.

Fellow-workers and comrades, I could tell more, but there are 350 more besides me who should speak and tell the world the truth of the brutal police—no, that is too good a name to call the blue-coats we see walking around Spokane.

This is the brutality that I have seen and felt in the city bastille. I will go before any notary public in the city of Spokane and take an oath that this is the truth, and nothing but the truth.

Yours for freedom,
ROBERT K. DENTON.

Spokane, Wash.

P. S.—Mr. Editor, please excuse for bad writing and spelling, for I worked in the coal mines of Pa. from 7 years old; until the age of 16 I never went to school a day in my life; all I know, my poor old mother learned me, and what I picked up from books and papers.

FOSTER'S LAST DESPATCH

(Special to "The Workingman's Paper.")

SPOKANE, Wednesday, Dec. 15.—Lawyer Crane was convicted today in Superior Court on the charge of "Disorderly Conduct." Jury out two hours. Judge Hinkle reserves sentence for few days. Crane out on same bond as before. Street ordinance not ruled on as Crane was charged with using profane language from his office window and acting in a disorderly manner on the street.

Crane made a passionate plea, shedding tears and claiming a police conspiracy to ruin him.

Authorities threaten to close Headquarters as Disorderly House.
WM. Z. FOSTER.

Editor's Note.—Foster's last prediction came true five days later. Monday morning, Dec. 20, Capt. Burns, in company with the landlord, raided the I. W. W. Headquarters, which was rented and paid for, and turned some 200 men into the street, homeless, most of them. The excuse given is that the new Criminal Code of Washington declares "every place where Vagrants resort" a public nuisance and every person maintaining such guilty of a misdemeanor. A "vagrant" is defined as a "lewd, disorderly or dissolute person," and also as one "having no visible means of support who does not seek employment nor work when employment is offered him."

The Police raid was unquestionably

itself unlawful, prior to conviction, and the Police should be arrested for violating Sect. 359 quoted last week, which makes it a "Gross Misdemeanor" for any officer of the law "Unlawfully to dispossess another of any tenements."

If the I. W. W. in Spokane would employ some lawyers who would push aggressive tactics and put the police on the defensive for their arbitrary, tyrannical, un-American defiance of law and order, they might register something else than a series of ignominious and deserved legal defeats. Let them learn that in Spokane, as elsewhere, the way to fight is to fight.

The Agnes Thecia Fair letter did more to arouse public attention to the Spokane case in America than all other means put together. Yet the cowardly and respectable and bourgeois I. W. W. counsel in Spokane tried his level best to suppress it and belittle it after it was published. It's about time some revolutionary methods were adopted in the legal proceedings at Spokane. Get Clarence Darrow or C. E. S. Wood or Judge Richardson or some attorney at the top, if you must have any lawyers at all.

Attorney Tone, of Chicago, who came to Spokane for the express purpose of defending the I. W. W.'s returned in disgust. "I can't practice law in Spokane," he is reported to have said, "for the simple reason that there is no law in Spokane."

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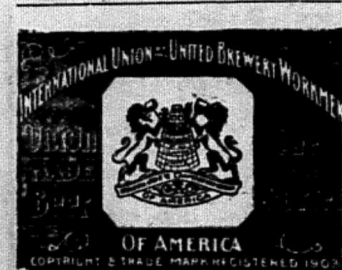
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WAGE-WORKERS PARTY

Resolutions of Local Seattle, S. P. of Wash.

To the Members of the Socialist Party of Washington:

Whereas, We have learned through years of bitter experience in the Socialist Party, that but little effective work can be done as long as the membership is composed of members of classes other than the working class, and

Whereas, The Socialist Party is dominated and controlled by the Middle Class, as was proved by the National referendum C; and has proved itself totally inadequate to perform the mission of a Working Class Party, and

Whereas, The word Socialist is being used by all manner of freaks and reformers, and

Whereas, For all practical purposes the Socialist Party of Washington has ceased to exist; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Local Seattle in regular meeting assembled declares itself as standing for the revolutionary principles of Scientific Socialism; and be it further

Resolved, That Local Seattle take the initiative steps and hereby form itself into a party composed exclusively of Proletarians as defined in the Communist Manifesto, to be known as the United Wage Workers of Washington; and be it further

Resolved, That we urge all locals and members that stand for a Wage Workers' Party to join us in this movement; and be it further

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the different locals in the State of Washington. Dated Oct. 15, 1909.

LOCAL SEATTLE.
 JOS. S. BISCAY, Sec.

MANIFESTO

Of The United Wage Workers of Washington

To the Proletarians of Washington:

For more than nine years there has been a struggle in the Socialist Party of Washington between Proletarian Tactics and Middle-Class Tactics—between Revolutionary Socialism and Reform Socialism.

At first, at the time Joseph Gilbert, then State Organizer, went through the state in 1900 calling upon the farmers to come into the party and take its control away from the wage workers, the Proletarian opposition, while aggressive and effective, was not far-reaching, and the seeds sown by Gilbert bore fruit in numerous farmers' locals which thenceforward consistently stood in the pathway of the progress of Revolutionary Principles.

All through this struggle members of both classes have been on both sides. Many Wage Workers have supported Middle-Class Tactics because of their lack of knowledge of economics, or of the Class struggle, or because of their habit of dependence on those "above" them to do their thinking.

On the other hand, some members of the Middle-Class have seen with a clear vision the Class Struggle in society and the mission of the Wage Worker in securing his own emancipation.

With the help of those members of the Middle-Class who stood with them, and in the face of the opposition of both Wage Workers and Middle-Class who strove for Reform Tactics, the Wage Workers succeeded in building up the strongest state party of any in the country. At the height of its strength this party had about 1,500 dues paying members, and in the neighborhood of 100 locals.

Though there has been strife and dissension for nine years, it was not strong enough to affect the growth of the organization until a little over a year ago, when tools of the Middle Class influence secured control of the State Executive Committee. From the time of the seating of this Executive Committee, controlled by Smith, Barth and Hale, a persistent and systematic effort has continued to tear down the work of eight years of organization in the interests of the Wage Class and to "broaden" the work of the party till it should compass "all classes."

After nearly a year of inactivity, holding sessions twice each month which were taken up with the presentation and hearing of senseless "charges" against faithful members of the party made by non-members, a meeting of the entire State Committee was called on April 18, 1909, to try D. Burgess for misappropriating funds of the party. At this meeting, taking advantage of the absence of two members of the committee who stood for the Wage Class, State Secretary Krueger was unconstitutionally removed from office without a trial, by a vote of 7 to 6, and his place filled by W. H. Waynick, a landlord.

Following this, a state convention was held at Everett, July 4-5, 1909. Many Wage Workers, delegates to this convention, stayed away because of the necessity of holding their jobs, and in cases where Middle-Class alternates were elected, these were present. A preponderance of this element at the organization of the convention made easy, in absolute violation of the constitution, the admission of other delegates representing locals that had been dead for months, thus making their control of the convention certain. A further violation in the adoption of a rule suppressing free debate compelled the Proletarian delegates to leave the convention hall.

On July 12, 1909, the State Committee met and removed Waynick as Secretary by a vote of 8 to 0, at the same time reinstating Krueger by the same vote. Waynick refused to recognize this action and absconded with the records of the office and remained in hiding for some weeks. An appeal to the courts to prevent him using the name after he had been removed from the office was successful.

A resolution declaring all the acts of the Everett convention illegal was presented for referendum by six locals and submitted in due form for a vote of the party. At this point the National Organization, absolutely controlled by the Middle-Class element, stepped in, ignoring our State Constitution and the National Constitution, the

National Executive Committee continued to recognize Waynick as the State Secretary and even went so far, when Waynick was enjoined from acting by the court, as to carry on a referendum in the state over the heads of the State Committee and the regular State Secretary, Krueger.

About this same time, September 7, 1909, the Party in the Nation, by a vote of two to one, decided to withdraw that part of the Platform declaring for the Collective Ownership of Land, as well as all other means of production and distribution for the express purpose of appealing to the farmers and the small land owners in the cities.

Though put aside by the National Officers the Socialist Party of Washington, through its legal officials, continued to function as the Wage Workers political expression until the adoption of this "land amendment" by the National Party. When that occurred work stopped. The name Socialist Party had become a stench in the nostrils of the Working Class. Many who have worked in the Proletarian ranks in this state for years have dropped out, and let the work go.

Only in Seattle, and one or two other places, is there anything being done. So far as the party organization is concerned, it has gone by the board. There is no Socialist Party in this state now.

But the adoption of the amendment to the platform discarding the demand for the collective ownership of land is only one of the evidences of the departure from the revolutionary standpoint and the adoption of a reformist program. The raising of the salaries of national organizers from \$3.00 and expenses to \$4.00 and expenses a day; the concentration of effort in the farming communities; the decision against the party in this state MERELY BECAUSE IT WAS PROLETARIAN, and a hundred other instances go to show that the National Party has ceased to stand for Socialism and has become the exponent of a diluted form of Populism.

These conditions require a remedy. We, whose names are undersigned, are locals and members who have upheld the Proletarian position in the Socialist Party for years. We are Wage Workers, every one of us. We are convinced that much of the strife and contention of the past years, while it has served a purpose in educating us, has, without disparaging those Middle-Class comrades who have stood by us through thick and thin in so many battles, been due to the presence in our ranks of those whose economic interests were different from ours. The National Socialist Party has become hopelessly Middle-Class and is shamelessly sacrificing principle for the purpose of securing the votes of the land owning class. We have come to the conclusion that the only remedy is a party composed only of Wage Workers, whose interests, being identical, will cause them to act as a unit against capital in every fight, both political and industrial.

Conscious of the power that we, the Wage Class, possess; and secure in the knowledge that it is our historic mission to abolish capital and emancipate ourselves from the galling chains of Wage Slavery, we call upon you, Proletarians of the State of Washington; you who realize that your interests are the same as the interests of all other Wage Workers; you who realize that an injury to one Wage Worker is the concern of all Wage Workers; you who have "nothing to lose but your chains," to unite with us under the banner of the UNITED WAGE WORKERS OF WASHINGTON, subscribing to the following Statement of Principles and pledging unwavering support to every effort of the Wage Class to better its condition:

Statement of Principles

The written history of the civilized world is a history of the exploitation of the many by the few, of the robbery of a producing class by an appropriating class.

Either as slaves owned by a master; as serfs bound to the soil, or as wage-earners beggared by competition with others of their kind, the producing masses of civilization have always been able to obtain for their toil little more than a bare existence.

At different times and at different places conditions for the workers have been better than at others, and the history of modern civilization proves that every advantage gained, either in the shortening of the hours of toil for a day's labor, the increasing of wages or the bettering of conditions under which the laborer worked, has been brought about by the organization of the wage-earners and their open rebellion and active resistance against the oppression of their employers.

Therefore do we, the United Wage-Workers of Washington, in order to better our condition and the conditions of our class, make this Declaration of Principles:

We are organized as an industrial body to back up by every means at hand, any and all organized or unorganized struggles of the wage earners in their resistance against the encroachments of the capitalist class.

We maintain that an injury to one wage-earner is the concern of all wage-earners, and that our final aim and object is the destruction in any way possible of the present capitalistic method used in the production and distribution of wealth and the institution in its place of an industrial administration of society by the wage-working class.

We are organized as a political organization to nominate for office at every election, wage-earners, members of this organization, whose aim shall be, if elected, to weaken the powers of resistance of the capitalist state, and to assist in every way possible every rebellion of the wage-earners against their exploiters.

We expect no assistance from any other class in society, and have full confidence in ourselves and utterly repudiate any compromise or any coalition with others than wage-earners who are gaining their livelihood by working for wages and who are members of this organization.

United upon the political and upon the industrial field, we shall be ready to give successful battle to the organizations of capitalism, overthrowing their institutions and ushering in an industrial republic in which we can truthfully proclaim ourselves free citizens of the world.

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U. W. W. ENDORSED

By Wm. C. Green, Former State Secretary of the Socialist Party of Florida

Editor Socialist:
Dear Comrade—I heard the other day that the police of Seattle had confiscated your paper on account of reporting the vile outrages on women perpetrated by their friends in Spokane. I thought it probably related only to that one edition, but as I have not received my copy for last week, I fear that it may be more serious than that.

The previous number was one of the hottest I ever read, and it is a pity that it could not be put in the hands of every decent man in the nation. It must have struck home in the outside of the Seattle police to cause them to commit such a high-handed outrage. Talk about an anarchy; there is no anarchy anywhere in the world that equals the authorities of this country everywhere. They are the most reckless law-breakers in the world today, and I begin to wonder how long they can go on in that way before the people rise up and wring their worthless necks. Spokane as a sample, ought to be blotted off the map of the earth, and yet, with all her unspeakable villainies, I don't suppose she is really worse than any of the rest.

However, these abominations have their compensations, for there is nothing that could be thought of that will bring about the solidarity of the workers so quickly and thoroughly as such infamous cruelties and outrages.

I wish here to say that I heartily approve the move for a new party which Local Seattle has inaugurated. I think it is necessary, timely and correct in principle. I think, too, that the change of name from "Socialist" to "United Wage Workers" is extremely apt and a very happy idea. Socialism is a noble word and as understood by the real Socialist, has a great and noble meaning; but in the hands of half-baked and middle-class Socialists it has become a word so vague and uncertain in meaning that it is a source of endless confusion of ideas.

Our enemies daily set up straw men of every sort of idiosyncrasy, and after labeling them "Socialism," proceed to demolish them to the entire satisfaction of themselves and other knaves and ignoramuses. The number of pamphlets labeled "What is Socialism?" would fill a good-sized freak museum, being mostly middle-class notions of what they think it ought to be. They have about ruined the word as a suitable party name.

But "United Wage-Workers" is so definite and clear that none can distort its meaning. Perhaps some few millionaires who draw 50,000 or 700,000 salaries as figure-head directors of great corporations may try to sneak into the party as "wage-workers," but they will hardly be able to deceive even the most illiterate. The amount of energy that has been wasted in defining, explaining and sugar-coating Socialism for middle-class consumption will at once be done away with by the new name and the immense cost of such useless work saved for more useful purposes by the change of name.

Another thing I think that is wise is to form an entirely new party instead of trying to reform the old one. The old party has most evidently run its course and completed its mission. It demonstrated its utter incompetency to make the party a success, and its complete failure to win the confidence of the working class. It had been turned from its supposed revolutionary purpose into a diluted middle-class reform party. This was perfectly natural, as I hold that men of middle-class training are wholly incapable of ridding themselves of their middle-class minds and proclivities, and so are absolutely unable to truly represent the working class. The fact that our middle class and intellectual comrades have insinuated themselves into the office and management of the party under the idea, real or pretended, that the workers are too unintelligent to manage their own party, is proof positive in my mind that they have no business in a working-class party at all and should be relentlessly kept out.

Personally I believe that it is the "man with a hoe," the man in the ditch and the factory; in short, the manual worker, who is to effect the deliverance of the world, because, if there were no other reason, there is no one else that can do it. He outnumbers all other classes, and when he realizes that he is poor simply because he is being robbed by the present system and that he can only effect his deliverance through his solidarity with his fellows, then the change will come and not before. He is the man the middle-class Socialist does not and cannot reach, and so his work is fruitless, and we had he built up a party which is almost all head, with a little body which can never get anywhere.

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SLADDEN AND UNTERMANN

A Woman's View

Charleston, Wash., Nov. 9, 1909.
Editor "The Socialist."

Dear Comrade:—For some time I have been closely following the controversy between Sladden and Untermann, and needless to say, not favoring Untermann, but did not like to write before, as it would look like "butting in."

However, Comrade Untermann has so noticeably changed in this week's issue that I must say a little about our experience with the small farmer and business man.

He is quite right in saying in this week's article that the comrades who thought he was leading away from the National Party, must have read his letters in strips and jumps. I surely had no such idea. I don't see how anyone could possibly make any such blunder.

I have come to the conclusion, by what he says, that he has never tried much propaganda work among the two classes he so warmly champions, or he would know better than to class them with the real wage worker.

I well remember seven or eight years ago Burgess reported in "The Socialist" the results of a trip through eastern Washington, especially among the farmers of the Yakima and Wenatchee valleys. It was so disheartening and he made such scathing comments on the attitude of the farmers generally and their ideas of Socialism that my husband and I both thought he must be easily discouraged to feel as blue at a few repulses.

But when we lived among the same class ourselves we changed our minds. When we moved to Columbia county, Oregon, we heard very soon that there were lots of Socialists in the neighborhood and at one time there had been a "colony," started there. Full of hope, Mr. Armstrong started to find some of them, but came home blue as Burgess had been. He said several different ones assured him, "Yes, I'm a Socialist, you bet. I'm for any reform that can be pushed through to help the working classes. We've got to stand by 'em and help 'em in their fights against such injustice," and that was as far as they knew of it.

Colonels Dick Maple and Wayland were their gods and "The Rip saw" and "Appeal" were their Bible. When you talked of revolutionary, scientific Socialism, they asked "What are you talking about?" Class them with the city working man who toiled in factories or mills or mine workers, whose wages were dictated by the bosses, and they waxed very wroth, vowing they were free, independent American citizens and no one could dictate to them.

When asked about the trusts, the railroad monopolies, the extortionate express charges, over which they had absolutely no control, but which they had to pay if sending or receiving anything by those ways, they would squirm and side-step, and say, "Yes, the trusts ought to be abolished, and all railroads and expressage owned by the government"; but to assert they needed the assistance of the Socialist era as bad as any one, made them very indignant.

Yet hardly a one could put his hand on much over a month's supplies in advance. Many could not do that, but had their farms mortgaged to keep going at all, and all had to grind early and late (not only themselves, but their wives and children, too). The "rural delights" so bragged up by the city people, consisted of a drive in the big farm wagon (without springs) over miles of awful roads to the little country-town, where they saw perhaps ten or a dozen people. If haying didn't interfere they might get up a picnic on the Fourth of July, which meant so much additional work and worry for the already overworked wife and mother that the day had little or no pleasure for her.

I talked with numbers of them about how much woman's work would be lightened by the new order, but they were so worn and crushed by the years of toil and labor that had made them old before their prime, that all they could say was: "It would be fine if it could ever be, but that is too much like heaven for this world."

Yet I found that after numerous talks and reasonings with some of the women they were far more ready to accept the true Wage Workers' Party than their husbands. The "lords of creation, as they imagined themselves to be, were "good Socialists" (?) every day except election. Then, rather than "throw away their vote on a losing cause" they'd vote for "the next best man." One of them, who really was very intelligent on all other matters, accepted nomination on the Democratic ticket and asked George to vote for him and also electioneer for him.

His god was Bryan and the Commoner his gospel. Yes, he honestly thought himself a Socialist, and George simply a visionary impossibilist. He subscribed for "The Socialist" for three months, then said, "I don't see anything in it whatever for present troubles and needs, and anyway I can't understand half that's in the paper, so won't take it again."

The step-at-a-time reforms advocated by the "grange" always got this man's warm support, but the world-

wide movement for the emancipation of the real wage-earner was totally beyond his vision. Not only in that community, but in others where we have lived, the self same conditions exist, and not until the last acre has been seized for delinquent taxes or the extortionate freight rates on the railroads make stock-raising a total failure, as far as they are concerned, will the average small farmer open his eyes to his own and his family's need of the real working man's government.

I often think of Will McClain's yarn about the Irishman's puppies, in connection with the farmer. "Begorra, but all they need is to have their brains knocked out to make 'em open their eyes."

Living, as Sladden does, in close touch with the "farmers' locals," as they term themselves, and seeing every day the difference in the real, earnest efforts of the crushed, out-of-work, disheartened proletariat to understand what a wage labor party will do for them as compared with the opportunistic reform element predominant among the farmers, I consider he is far more capable of leading or rather guiding the "rough-neck" element (as Untermann so contemptuously calls them) into a true understanding of the ways and means which alone can assure them of decent clothing, plenty to eat and a home to live in.

As to the business men, that is, the retailer who keeps the nearest in touch with the workman, because he will sell in small quantities; they are just about like the farmer. They think themselves above the workers, and on a distinctly more respectable plane than those whose hands are coarse and hard from the daily grind and struggle. They know better than any one else of the monotonous plainness of the workers' fare, of how every spell of illness brings tenfold worries in trying to provide the invalid with the little extra trifles so necessary to tempt the falling appetite or bring the much-needed strength back again. A siege of out-of-work (often caused by over-production, so the bosses say) means the close curtailing of even the necessities of life to avoid a debt that is worse than any millstone for dragging men and women down. No, the only interest the business man has in bettering the condition of the laborer is so he can buy more things and so give him (the business man) more profits in selling a larger amount of goods.

The editorial in "The New York Call" for November 4th needs to be read by every so-called Socialist in America.

While I do not quite agree with all the article, yet in the thirteenth paragraph they touch the very heart of the trouble they are bemoaning. Their own questions betray that the Socialist Party, as it stands today, is working above the every-day needs and lives of the majority of the wage earners and "the masses."

The grievance suggests its own remedy. MRS. E. L. ARMSTRONG.

COLORADO BREEZES

By J. Ed. Morgan

The Only Logical Thing to Do. Since cats in cats and rats in rats, And cats and rodents can't agree, And cats and rats agree to part, For sake of hides and harmony, Then to the fight, ye pro-rat-heirs, In Marxian squad and orderly, And mind ye well that rats is rats And no pelts for the tannery, And when the fur flies good and strong In simon-rat-pure jamboree, With rats to rats and rats on rats And not a cat to referee— Ye gods! how sweet to feel that cats Can't stick their snuffers in the fur! That rats can fight and cats can't—but then, rats! what's the use of prophesying! It was the only logical thing to do.

If the middle class are to join the party then we must treat them as comrades, giving them all the rights we give to any comrade. If they want to rule it is their right to do so if they can without violating party rules. If they want to change the program it is their right if they are in majority. Once in the party, unless we want to pose as an aggregation of militant hypocrites, we must grant them all the rights and privileges that go with membership. If we don't want them logical or half decent to nag at them in the party let us say so. It is not eternally because of their middle-class instincts once we admit them to membership.

Let the rats and cats separate for a season as an experiment. We can all watch the outcome of the Washington movement. Let us not be too cocksure of failure. The rats may be able to agree. If they can get along without scrapping their organization to pieces, we have solved the class struggle problem. Once we can see the working class agreeing on a revolutionary program and staying, we can see the victory we dream about. Will the Washington comrades "stick together" and stay stuck, or will they go back to the delicious pastime of head-hunting and liver roasting?

Every one says "The Socialist" is now proving itself "the best ever." Yet it costs money. Are you doing your best to sustain it?

What is wanted is to teach this downmost man that he is being robbed and that HE must unite with his fellows and overthrow the system that oppresses him and keeps him poor. The filthy-white middle-class Socialist cannot teach him this even if he did not have a contempt for the man whom he constantly characterizes as "slum proletariat" and "loafer," in case he happens to be out of work. The stuff the middle-class Socialist writes and discusses is no more use to the laborer than "two tails to a toad," and would never influence him in a hundred years. It is clear out of his faculties and is mostly addressed to middle-class men. It is, about as significant to the Socialist cause as the old speculations of the clergy as to how the angels could dance on the point of a pin. It is worthless and futile, so far as he is concerned.

So I say, go ahead with your new party and let the managers of the present Socialist party keep it going if they can and want to do so.

There will be more or less friction for a time between them, but not near as much as though the workers should try to use the present party for their purposes.

I enclose \$2 to be used as you think best. If you think best, you may send me another copy of your paper for part of it, as I can generally use it to good advantage. Your paper will be the most important paper in the new move and should be heartily supported by all the workers.

Fraternally,
WM. C. GREEN.
San Jose, Cal., Dec. 2, 1909.

WILL HE PUBLISH IT

Centralia, Wash., 11-16-'09.
Editor "The Catholic Northwest Progress," Seattle, Wash.

I just received a copy of your educational edition. As I am grasping for light and guidance in order that my family may have some certainty for material sustenance while they live here on earth, I take considerable interest in your manifest antagonism toward Socialism. I have just glanced over your labor edition and will now quote two statements that appear therein:

On page 10 near the bottom of the fourth column: "This they (the Catholics) cannot conscientiously do, since the declared aim of Socialism is to revolutionize the government, abolish the rights of property, and destroy the family relation which is the cornerstone of our civilization."

On page 1 near the top of third column: "The Catholic Register, of Kansas City, notes the fact that in the county of Missouri, in which that city is situated, there were 3,500 marriages last year and 1,300 divorces, or over one-third as many divorces as marriages, and it says 'Thirteen hundred homes wrecked in one year in Jackson county is certainly appalling enough to wake us up to a realization of the effects of the divorce evil.'"

When I bring these two statements into juxtaposition I receive a severe jolt in any confidence I might have had in your sincerity and ability to furnish light and guidance to any wage worker on the labor movement and Socialism.

You say on one page that Socialism will destroy the family relation, and then on another page you state that our present civilization (capitalism) has actually destroyed 1,300 family relations in Jackson county, Missouri, in one year. In your zealous effort to combat Socialism by misrepresentation, you have exposed your hypocrisy. The system which you uphold has destroyed "one-third" of the new "cornerstones of our civilization" in Jackson county, Missouri, and yet you want to lay such as this at the doors of Socialism, a phase of civilization not yet reached!

You couple Socialism and anarchy together in so many instances that it reveals, on your part, a very poor opinion of the intelligence of the working class, so many of whom know that the two terms are the very opposites as any standard authority will show. That half truth about Ferrer which you indulge in, also reveals your lack of sound argument. Do you open your columns to free speech?

Very truly,
C. W. GARRETT.

Herman to Bostrom

In the current issue of the "World's Referee" there appears a letter by Franz Bostrom, secretary of the Populist Party, in which he calls upon the members of that organization to enlist in the free speech fight and deplore the fact (?) that he must sacrifice his own desire to go on account of his duty to the party.

Pretty flimsy excuse, Franz, and besides I know of at least two former occasions in your home city, Bellingham, that you could have gone to jail had you only had sufficient sand to do so, and you hadn't the excuse of being secretary of the Socialist (?) Party, either. Fact is, you are like the vast majority of the members in your party, you haven't got courage enough to go to jail, nor manhood enough to admit it. While I do not think so, it is possible that I do you an injustice; therefore I will suggest a method by which you can enlist in the Spokane Free Speech fight without leaving your party secretarieship.

Resign your position, to take effect in 45 days. That will give the membership time to relieve you of your burden and make somebody secretary who is not so anxious to go to jail. But, what's the use—you're only bluffing.
EMIL M. HERMAN.

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THE SPOKANE CAMPAIGN

The I. W. W. forces appear to be divided at Spokane. Some favor a continuance of the "jail-breaking" policy, while others have had enough of that. The result is, the capitalists are proceeding as if the battle was already won and Free Speech defeated.

It is a wonder the I. W. W. has remained united so long. For a new organization, composed of "blanket stuffs" largely, men obliged to travel constantly in search of jobs, with officers untried in such contests and unprepared for such a bitter fight, the I. W. W. Local in Spokane has displayed remarkable staying power.

In one respect the I. W. W. has been successful. Not an act of violence can be traced to its door. Chief of Police Sullivan has been congratulated for winning this fight against a horde of "vagrants," "criminals," "anarchists," without "firing a shot, breaking a head or smashing a window." The real credit for this peaceable conduct of the campaign is due to the I. W. W. alone.

The truth is, this submission policy, carried even to the extremes of the Hunger Strike and the bread and water diet, was the best policy to win public sympathy, and therefore the best policy to secure the repeal of the obnoxious ordinance forbidding Free Speech for Labor within the business section of the city.

For all this talk about "constitutional rights" was futile from the start as a legal proposition, and should have been checked by the I. W. W. legal adviser, even when Judge Mann made his break declaring the ordinance unconstitutional.

Judge Webster, of the Superior Court, before whom the Filigno case was argued on a demurrer involving this very point, very properly decided, on Monday, Dec. 20, that Mann was wrong and that the ordinance is constitutional. The merest tyro of a lawyer should have known that. That a city council represents the city and that the city owns its own streets and parks, and can do what it pleases with its own property, like any other property-owner; therefore, that the city council can even close a street altogether, is well established by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Hence the only way to win the Spokane fight was and is to get the citizens of Spokane to call their city officials down. The passive policy, submitting like martyrs to the most revolting indignities, was well calculated to win public opinion, and we believe the voters of Spokane would at this minute, if they had the chance, remove Pratt and Sullivan and Tuerke and Pugh so quickly their heads would swim.

Whether the I. W. W. will continue the fight or not remains to be seen. Their paper, "The Industrial Worker," has been removed to Seattle, after having been illegally confiscated in Spokane. Their headquarters hall has been raided and closed illegally by the police as a "resort of vagrants."

But this fight for Free Streets will be continued until won by Labor, whether under I. W. W. auspices or not. The other labor unions of Spokane have been pushing, with too little energy, a project which could bring things to a head. A 20 per cent. petition can force a referendum of the whole question to the voters at a special election.

Other methods, especially the holding of great public meetings where the questions at issue could be argued by competent speakers, remain to be tried. Why Eugene V. Debs has not already reached Spokane, as directed by Fred D. Warren, and used his great oratorical ability to sweep public sentiment irresistibly against the Russian methods of the police and in favor of Free Speech and Free Streets, even for "vagrants," is another of the unexplained things.

Time enough remains. Forces enough remain. Public sentiment in Spokane must be reached and allowed to express itself. Lawyers, especially small ones, are useless, except to attend to some technicalities, like perfecting "appeals" and getting prisoners out on bonds. Not a single solitary advantage has been secured to the I. W. W. by their hundred-dollar a week lawyers. They have lost every legal point as well as their dollars.

The main issue which must now be fought out in Spokane till an election settles it, is this: Shall the business section of the streets, where the people are to be found, be free for workmen to address their fellow-workmen, provided only they do not materially obstruct travel and traffic?

The rotten subterfuge of the capitalists to the effect that meetings can still be held outside the business section, is worthy of no attention. They might as well say there is plenty of room for you to hold your meetings on the prairies east of Spokane. For the only place to hold street meetings is on those streets where the people walk.

Now, this question must be settled in Spokane. Public sentiment in Spokane is the supreme court of appeal. Every means to get the ear of the public should be adopted.

It is only the big capitalist public that is interested in suppressing Free Streets in that city. Pratt and his appointees, Sullivan and Mann, are puppets moved by Great Capital. Even small capital, like Jimmie Durkin, prefers its traditional "freedom." And it is altogether to the interest of every wage worker to keep the streets free for speech. So that the great mass of people in Spokane are in favor of the repeal of the Gag Ordinance.

The fight is on and cannot stop. For if Spokane decides to shut up its populous streets to the appeals of the workers, then Seattle will have its fight over again, and San Francisco and Chicago, and every other city in the land will adopt the same repressive measures.

The fight is on and must be continued until won. If the I. W. W. cannot conduct it, or cannot win it alone, then others must enter the field and show the mining, railroad and lumber capital of the Northwest that Labor cannot be silenced.

Three Spokane Mushrooms

Continued from Page One

his court, in his "part" as judge. It is rumored that he was a "sue," but this is unconfirmed. After many vicissitudes he secured a soft snap as clerk in the police court, and after four years of this he became police judge by virtue of the Republican victory last fall.

It is this one-year-old judge who is interpreting the constitution in such an original manner in Spokane. Perhaps his conduct is explicable when it is understood that he is very ambitious. A few days ago Judge Sullivan of the Superior Court met Mann in the county courthouse, and jokingly asked him if he had assumed jurisdiction over "here." Mann stated that he had not, but that he had hopes. Mann is faithfully serving the masters here and will doubtless achieve his ambition.

Mayor Pratt is another of the stars featured in the little extravaganza being staged in Spokane at the present time. Judge Mann used to belong to the Typographical Union and is a friend of labor, but in his proffers of friendship he is outdone by the suave Pratt, who wheedled a large portion of organized labor into voting for him.

This gentleman secured his present place through some alleged gerrymandering of votes a year ago. He is a

Democrat, and it is alleged that many Democrats registered as Republicans for the primaries and secured the nomination of Mr. Omo, a weak candidate, on the Republican ticket. Then Pratt, a well-liked man, was nominated on the Democratic ticket, and he drew heavily from the Republican candidate who ran far behind the rest of the ticket, which was elected. The motto in Spokane is: "Everything is fair in love or war, or at any other time."

The City officials pretend to be terribly frightened at the threatening letter alleged to have been sent to Judge Mann from Chicago. At the I. W. W. headquarters the responsibility for the letter, if any such missive exists, is laid at the door of some of the parasites infesting the city hall. Judge Mann now has the honor of a body-guard of six big burles, who are on this slight pretext allowed to batten upon the body politic. Perhaps the taxpayers of Spokane will eventually wake up to the fact that they are being played for suckers by the various public officials who are making good of the Washington Water Power Co.

Judge Mann has applied for another clerk (\$90 a month), as the I. W. W. business has become too great for one clerk to handle it. And the fight hasn't got started; it is only in the experimental stages as yet.

Conflicting Reports

(From Spokane "Chronicle," Monday, Dec. 20.)

According to a committee sent from the I. W. W.'s to visit Chief of Police Sullivan Saturday, the result of the street speaking agitation hinges on the decision of the Filigno case, which will be appealed from the superior court should the organization lose its fight there.

The committee informed Chief Sullivan that there would be no more street speaking, but that they meant to fight the ordinance through the courts. The former methods of attempting to fill the jails will be stopped. They also agreed to desist from any further inflammatory speeches reviling the courts, the flag and the police. They declare, however, that this change of tactics is not a signal of defeat.

The kitchen and dining room at the I. W. W. hall was closed Saturday by orders from headquarters.

(From Spokane "Press," Monday evening, Dec. 20, 1909. To Whom It May Concern: The article appearing in the Spokes-

man-Review of Sunday morning, December 19th, stating that the I. W. W. had surrendered in the fight for free speech is without foundation.

No member of the executive committee has been to see Burns or any other detective or official of the Spokane police force.

No member of the committee or the I. W. W. told Burns or any one else that the I. W. W. had called the fight off.

For the information of all who are interested we will state that so far as the I. W. W. is concerned this fight is just started, and will continue until freedom of speech and of press is an established fact, not only in Spokane, but all over America.

The Spokesman-Review and the police force are not being furnished with any information as to the plans of the I. W. W., and what is more, they cannot find out anything, in spite of their best efforts.

Whenever this fight is called off it will be done so officially, over the seal of the executive committee. (Signed) CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE I. W. W., SPOKANE, WASH.

MAKE YOURSELF A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Take out a Life Insurance Policy? Lay up for a "Rainy Day"? No. Make "Rainy Days" unnecessary!

Most of us do not anticipate any special joy on Christmas. Christmas is not for us! We do not give presents. We do not receive presents. We will not receive charity.

Christmas is like all other days to us, except, perhaps, the thermometer may be lower and we a little colder than at other times of the year.

But there is one way that we can celebrate Christmas, or New Year's, or any special day we may select, that will be of real benefit to ourselves, and that is to put another spoke in the wheel of progress, to the end that all days may be "merry" and "happy" as well as Christmas and New Year's.

Now there are several methods of doing this. But all ways must tend to bring about the unity of the wage workers, the Solidarity of the wage slaves, in order that those who bear the burdens of the world may realize the benefits from the wealth which belongs to them and which alone can make "charity" unnecessary, which alone will solve the problem of poverty, and consequent crime.

Whatever you do to help in bringing about the Solidarity of the wage workers will be done for yourself.

Therefore, I say, Make Yourself a Present, or call it a Life Insurance Policy. We are not particular whether it is on Christmas Day or any other day.

While "all the world" is celebrating the birth of Christ, who stood for the slave class of his day why shouldn't the members of the slave class of today make themselves a present by giving

the coming Revolution a big lift and bringing emancipation nearer than it would be otherwise.

Now we are going to give you your choice at your own price! First, "The Workingman's Paper" would like to be "born again" on New Year's Day into a world free from debt!

This is as easy as "rolling off a log." If 500 of our subscribers, 500 who believe in the kind of working class education we are putting out each week, would send us one yearly subscriber, or two six months', or 4 three months' subscriptions We Would Be Out of Debt.

With this load lifted from our shoulders, we could spend our time and money in making "The Workingman's Paper" a bigger and better Paper.

If you can't get the subscribers, the cash would do almost as well, though we prefer that you send in names for the paper to be sent to.

We really don't want money—we want to publish a paper to do everything in our power to bring about the great day of Emancipation.

Unfortunately, we can't publish a paper without cash—hard, COLD CASH, because the Capitalist Class won't let us.

We will give you a chance to employ a stenographer, so that your letters may be promptly answered, so that you may get the subscriptions you send in on the mailing list by the next issue.

We have considerable fault found because we fall once in a while to make prompt acknowledgments of subscriptions received.

This is because you have never employed a stenographer to do this.

I. W. W.

NOTES

By J. S. Biscay, Temp. State Sec.

The women who are going to Spokane are meeting with success. In the last few days they have collected over \$32 for the expenses. Most of this sum was collected at the street meetings in Seattle Sunday. Sounds good, eh? Just keep your lamps on this bunch.

Korthagen and Holland, who left here a week ago, were put in the "fine" coop of Spokane soon after they got there. The boys managed to pick up some others on the way. Even Foster has been grabbed by the good authorities and put into a place of safety. Then some of you say that the capitalists do not love us. Some of you fellows do not seem to appreciate anything.

We only held five meetings on the streets of Seattle Sunday and sold over \$21 in literature. The collections amounted to \$20.80. There were seven speakers doing things in the cold weather, three of them beginners. We are dead as hell—like HELL!

Another new speaker will begin to work in the middle of the week. Like the rest of us he is a "roughneck" and will soon show what he is made of. He has spoken in one language before this and now will begin to agitate in the language of the United States. That will be four new additions to our list of speakers in this month. Just wait; there is more coming.

The only fault I can find with the "roughneck" agitators, the cold weather does not worry them at all. Instead of hugging the stove in this weather they go at it as if there was nothing at all the matter with the climate and large crowds stand and listen.

On Dec. 28 the group of women will start for Spokane. A route has been arranged as follows: Buckley, Dec. 28; Cle Elum, Dec. 29; Roslyn, Dec. 30; North Yakima, Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and Jan. 2; Toppenish, Jan. 3; Prosser, Jan. 4; Pasco, Jan. 5; Riverville, Jan. 6; Spokane, Jan. 7. Circulars will be sent ahead and the comrades who believe in free speech are urged to prepare for the coming of the women and help to make the meetings a success. Advertisements will be sent ahead.

The members of Local Liberty have subscribed \$2 for the free speech fund since the last list was printed. This amount has been forwarded to the Free Speech Committee of the I. W. W. with the last donations that have been collected. There is more needed, comrades. Don't stop.

We are getting ready to form the permanent organization. Calls are being sent out to the locals and members-at-large to elect members of the constitution committee. It has been ordered by the organization committee that a constitutional committee shall be elected, one from each local and one from the members-at-large, to prepare a constitution and submit it to the rank and file for adoption. This work will probably be done by correspondence and will not take long.

After we have adopted a constitution we will elect permanent officers and go ahead with the work even faster than now—if that is possible.

The way our list of speakers is increasing we will be doing something when the weather opens up. It looks as if all the material is coming our way. Do you wonder at it?

I forgot to mention another speaker put in his application for M. A. L. He is leaving the state for several months and will be back in the summer. Everyone with any sense that finds out what we stand for lines up. It's perfectly natural that those that are clear line up first. It's a revolutionary move and a groove is hard to leave even if it is a bad one. But they are coming in; we can't help but grow.

Next Sunday the women who are going to Spokane are going to hold meetings as usual. It will probably be the last day that many of the comrades will have the chance to bid the plucky fighters good-bye and everyone should be on hand. Meetings will be held on Washington street and Second and Union in the afternoon and evening. Be sure and come around to help, comrades. It may be your last chance before they leave.

The new members have been joining in Seattle at the rate of two each week. Much different from the past, when everything was a hard fight. This average has kept up for over a month in Local Seattle. This steady growth is what will count as all the new members are clear on the problems that confront the working class.

The study class that meets after each business meeting Tuesday is getting more interesting each meeting.

Wage Workers in Spokane, whether they be I. W. W.'s or U. W. W.'s is one of the most important Fights between Labor and Capital, and one of the most important means of educating the Wage Workers to understand what they're up against in the history of the Labor Movement.

In this case, "A stitch in time will save nine," all right, all right, for if we fail it means a thousand such Fights from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and thousands of dollars for every hundred now.

Oh, come. Wake up. WAKE UP!

So we give you a chance to make yourself a Present by helping to keep our correspondent in Spokane that he may represent you in this Fight.

Send in subscriptions. We will send the money to him; we will send the papers to those who need to understand what this Fight means to them.

I think this is more in the way of a Life Insurance Policy, don't you?

Last but not Least, The Women. The Women, bless them, they are all worked up over this Spokane Fight.

Yes, they are so worked up that they are going to Spokane!

Do you know what this means? One leaves a baby 15 months old; another leaves two babies, one 15 months and one 3 years, and another expects to be a mother in a few months.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? These women can hardly ride on the brake beams! But they are women of the Wage Working Class and have no money to pay R. R. fares.

BUT THEY'RE GOING! You can't stop them, even if you don't give a dollar to help them.

They have been working for weeks

Members that never used to open their heads before are getting to their feet and arguing the economic questions like old timers. Every one looks forward to these meetings. How do we get the time? Well, the business meetings are short and sweet. There is but one element now—the wage workers. So we are all agreed and there is nothing to fight over. It has been a long while ago when we had a business meeting over an hour long. We do business now in a business way. Then the meeting resolves itself into the study or discussion class and the interesting part lasts a couple of hours. We do not like to stop after we get started. Everyone is interested.

Don't forget the fight for free speech. Some of our members are in jail already and the women are going. Some have donated a little to carry on this fight while a few are sacrificing everything. The women will have to take all kinds of abuse and will have to face the battle with a few for the interest of us all. Are you going to look on while a few give everything for the cause—YOUR CAUSE? While women leave children at home and go to jail are you going to deny all aid to the fight of YOUR CLASS? Get busy, comrades. You are not doing very much toward this fight. You are not leaving families and ties so dear in order to carry on this fight. You can at least say I STAND BY YOU IN THAT FIGHT! You can show what your sympathy amounts to by denying yourself of a little when others are denying themselves of so much. The only sympathy of any consequence is the concrete kind. Even Taft said he sympathized. You must have a different kind of sympathy. Show yourselves, comrades! GET BUSY and make the free speech fund grow.

JOS. S. BISCAVY, Temp. State Sec., 1414 Second Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

to get enough together to pay R. R. fare and have enough left to get a shelter and enough food to last till the Mayor provides them with food and lodging free of charge!

Men, are you going to let these women fight your fight? Women, are you going to let these women fight your Fight, and not dig up clear down deep into your pockets?

If your grasp don't loosen on that dollar, or that half dollar, or, perhaps, that little gold piece, for this cause, why don't you cry out when you get it in the neck! You'll deserve it!

This is certainly the best Life Insurance you can invest in!

This is not laying up for a "Rainy Day," but laying up to have no more "Rainy Days."

Rainy Days are absolutely unnecessary! The only thing in the way of the abolition of all "Rainy Days" is IGNORANCE. Ignorance of how to get rid of "Rainy Days." Isn't that good logic?

Then remove the ignorance! Do your share. Don't let others do all the work in emancipating you!

Emancipation will cost something. The longer you wait, the more it will cost!

Now we have shown you a few ways by which you can help—yourself!

The "New York Call" says in answer to a disgruntled correspondent if we didn't "beg" and receive responses to our "begging" there would be no "Call."

We say if you don't help in your own emancipation there'll be no emancipation!

You can take your choice in the way you want to help, but do something, and do it quick!



And the bigger and stronger you make your own paper the faster the Capitalist Press will hunt for cover.