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GREAT FIGHT FOR FREE SPEECH IS WON

To Organize the Slaves
of Capital to Vote Their
Own Emancipation

Scene of the first engagement - Titus' meeting at Second and Union, August, 1906

Nothing has occurred in American history quite parallel to the attempt to suppress Socialist Free Speech on the streets of Seattle.

In the first place its origin is remarkable and significant. Wm. Hickman Moore, the "Labor Mayor" and his Chief of Police C. W. Wapenstaen, were both directly selected by J. D. Farrell, the personal representative of E. H. Harriman and the Union Pacific system. Nothing was done by the Mayor and Chief without the sanction of this masterful man, Farrell. And it is fair to assume that Farrell did nothing important without the sanction of his chief, Harriman, and the "Standard Oil" in the City Hall, Monday night, March 2, in the office of the Chief of Police, was gathered a conference presided over by J. D. Farrell and attended by Mayor Moore and Chief Wapenstaen. This was the night that the struggle of the Socialists was committed to the brutal arrest of Mrs. Titus, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Engolf, together with Tom Donnelly and Mr. Engolf. These five were jailed all night without bail while Farrell's conference went on under the same roof.

There can be no doubt the two years' unparalleled persecution of the Socialist leaders in Seattle was under the express supervision of the Standard magnates.

Second, this persecution was unparalleled in its severity. There have been many arrests of Socialist street speakers in the United States, but bail has not been refused elsewhere and no such foul jail exists elsewhere.

According to the police returns for the year 1907 the Socialists were arrested 157 times. That means they spent at least 157 nights in jail. It was the iron policy adopted by Moore and Wapenstaen and Farrell to refuse any cash bail or bond for the appearance of Socialist prisoners for trial. A "Vag" or "idiot" bail was refused. They were thrown into the vilest cells with the vilest companions. When many nights of such treatment proved unavailing to break the spirit of the Socialists, explicit tortures were inflicted on conspicuous speakers. J. B. Osborne, totally blind, was put into the "Black Hole" cell with a bed of straw, no furniture whatever but a leaky pail, and a cement floor and no ventilation but door cracks, and kept standing for 18 hours awaiting trial. Sladden and Titus were picked out from the rest in the ordinary receiving cell and placed in the "steel cage" with no heat whatever on the coldest nights of the winter. Mrs. Titus was refused the privilege of sending her husband blankets or an overcoat though he was kept in the cage three days and nights without trial.

As a special exhibition of cruel indignity the City Attorney and Police Judge, after many times declining to try the individual cases and turning them loose after their nights in jail, suddenly decided to overawe the troublesome fellows by sending a whole batch to the Chain Gang. Forty Socialist speakers, including a large number of the Finnish comrades, were thus "punished" to prevent their "doing it again." But the imprisoned crowd issued addresses from the jail, refusing to eat even on a Chain Gang, and so excited public sympathy that their cowardly persecutors hastened to revoke their own sentence

and ordered them set free on the third day.

The most unheard of cruelty and heartlessness was brought to light in capitalist hearts. The Republican leader of the City Council in a rapid speech in public session declared he was glad the Mayor was giving the Socialists what "was coming to them." He almost frothed at the mouth as he shouted, "I hope Mayor Moore will give these Socialists in jail ten deep and pile bricks on top of them."

When the Socialists went before the Board of Health and proved the city jail frightfully unsanitary, and the board condemned it in consequence, ordering it closed to human habitation, the mayor discharged the board and his health officer for doing their duty, while the Republican city council approved by continuing the mayor's new appointees to the health board and applauding the infamous "Ten-Deep" speech above quoted.

This unexampled severity which even sent two young mothers with babes in arms into this awful jail and kept them over night was continued from August, 1906, to the night before election, March 2, 1908. Its persistence in the face of a continually growing public sentiment against it can only be explained on the theory that it was the deliberate intention and plan of the great capitalist interests of the northwest to crush out free public propaganda of scientific Socialism. In the most conspicuous city of the Pacific coast the methods of the Socialists throughout this contest have been as Standard Oil were unwise and persistent.

The Seattle Socialists could have made at least three serious errors: they could have raised a false issue; they could have appealed to the higher courts; and they could have fostered a mob spirit. They did not allow any false issue to intrude. For instance, they never tried to deprive the Salvationists their enjoyment of the rights denied to the Socialists. They simply insisted the Socialists be accorded the same interpretation of the laws as the religious speakers. Again, the Socialists never asked for any "Pardon" from the mayor, which the city ordinances make no provision for. They simply asked, "If we violate the ordinances, arrest us and convict us. We do not, let us alone." They said always, "The present city ordinance which forbids crowds obstructing traffic is a good and sensible ordinance. We will see that our crowds are conducted in a simple and restricted to such numbers as will not interfere with the ordinary traffic on the streets. We will mind our business and observe the ordinance. We want the Mayor and Police to mind their business and let us alone until we break some law."

Through thick and thin for 19 months of intense provocation from the higher courts are far removed from the popular local sentiment and that they are capitalist to the backbone. When Titus lost a jury case, no attempt was made to carry it up and get a ruling on what constituted a street obstruction, though many comrades, weary of the unequal and apparently fruitless fight, were of the

opinion this was the thing to do. Two reasons, or three, were strong against the higher court method: It was sure to fail, it was too expensive, and it would remove the issue far from the working class of Seattle. It would have been a huge mistake to act so this living issue, involving what all Americans have been taught to regard as fundamental "rights," should have been shelved for months or years in the slow processes of the higher courts.

Instead of being thus diverted from the immediate battle ground with the enemy in the widest possible position, the Seattle Socialists forced their attack on that position literally day and night. It has been a terrible ordeal. Strong young men, like Tom Sladden, lost their health by repeated incarceration in the Black Hole of Seattle. Some of the boldest and bravest comrades lost their nerve in the face of the iron determination of capital to defy public opinion and break the Socialists down. But comrades like Sladden and Lund and Gatchell and Osborne came from other Locals, while many letters and some money arrived from all parts of the country. The Socialist Press, too, did much to bring encouragement and State organization stood bravely by.

Yet it has been the hardest test Seattle Socialists have ever been put to. If this election had sent back our persecutors to office and set the people's approval on their persecution, our ingenuity and our courage would pretty nearly have failed us.

The constant and untiring exercise of the "Right of Free Speech" by the Socialists and their daily acceptance of jail without bail did at last prove too much for a callous public. At first and for many months in the fall, the dailies paid strict attention, and the public thought little about the matter except that the Socialists probably deserved what they were getting. The Mayor was very popular. The people thought he must carry his burden to the fall of 1907, this "Labor Mayor" practically assured of a re-election. But then the revolt came. Workingmen's leaders began to resent this terrible treatment of entirely unequal, unfair, autocratic, contrary to all the American traditions of liberty.

When the reaction had once started, it carried everything before it. Moore was snowed under by a majority of nearly six thousand. It is commonly conceded that "the Socialists did it."

The question is settled for all time in this city. No other Mayor will ever dare to defy public opinion in an brutal manner.

Probably, too, the question is settled in all the cities of this state which look up to Seattle as the Metropolis. What Seattle, Moore and Wapenstaen and Farrell failed to accomplish will hardly be done in any other city in the Northwest.

Respect for the Socialist Party has been secured and a better understanding of the Socialist party too. We did not make the mistake of being provoked and exasperated into recriminating acts of violence. Again and again the Socialists of Seattle have saved the police officers themselves from the natural effects of their own orders. Wapenstaen wanted us to start a riot. He gave out one or two "Haymarket" interviews. But the good nature and good sense of the Socialists could not be provoked. They constantly warned the crowds to avoid all excitement and sent their patrols everywhere to suppress any angry demonstrations. They officially and conspicuously refused the offer of cooperation of the Anarchists, thereby saving themselves from certain misrepresentation and loss of public confidence.

The result of the Seattle Fight for Free Speech and Free Streets was no less remarkable than its origin and its methods on both sides. Even the policemen, almost to a man, are in full sympathy and ready to

ten. We never abused the police. We always treated them as fellow workers, simply acting under orders from the powers of a common enemy above.

The Socialist Party got a diminished vote in this city election, not one third what it had a right to expect, for the obvious reason that its sympathizers were afraid to lose a half vote and so voted directly for the chief candidate opposed to the persecuting Mayor. These sympathizers whose votes always constitute at least half our strength at the polls, saw only the minor issue of Free Speech and overlooked the major issue of Working Class solidarity in the polls. In one word at least 2,900 votes in Seattle who would normally vote the Socialist ticket acted as Opportunists rather than Revolutionists. In one other word, they are not Socialists.

We have won a great victory for Free Speech and Free Streets and we have won the public ear and public respect. We have lost no votes that belonged to us or that will not come back to us.

The streets of Seattle are ours from now on. The people want to know what it is we have been fighting so hard to tell them. They are asking on every corner and in every house. What is this Socialism so many men and women are willing to suffer for?

The streets are ours. The present mayor told our official committee he would not interfere with the Socialist speakers so long as they did not violate the law by obstructing traffic on the streets.

The streets are ours. We can go where we like when we like and say what we like.

It is a magnificent opportunity. We shall never have another quite so favorable. Our best educators should be put out to answer the thousand questions all citizens of Seattle are asking. The summer and fall are ours to conduct the most educational campaign for Proletarian Socialism ever made possible in this city.

Good-Bye, Wappy!

Song of the Seattle Force of Police Patrolmen, Written by One of Them.

Good bye Wappy, the people they got wise,
The Colonel could not fool them,
With all his great big list
Good bye Wappy, we know you have to go,
Good bye Wappy, the Colonel loves you so.
Way down in Cincinnati, you got left in the lurch
You could not fool the people in the shadow of the church.
Good bye Wappy, we know you have to go,
Good bye Wappy, the Colonel loves you so.
You fooled the people a little while, but you could not fool them long.
We know you won't go hungry
You are fifty thousand strong.
Good bye Wappy, the Colonel loves you so.
Good bye Wappy, we like to see you go.
HAYWOOD'S MOTHER DEAD.
Comrade Haywood was compelled to attend all his eastern lecture engagements and hasten to the bedside of his mother, who died shortly after. Mrs. Caruthers' illness was complicated by the terrible strain she was compelled to undergo during the trial of her son. All during the trial she was hopeful and smiling to all, and only her most intimate friends knew of the tears so near behind the smile. In Mrs. Caruthers' death Comrade Haywood loses a brave and loyal mother and the world loses a true heart. Requiescat in pace!

When Wested, pulled that little game,
You could not make it tally
You got very much excited, and ran out through the alley
Good bye Wappy, we know that you must go,
Good bye Wappy, the Colonel loves you so.
When Wested, pulled that little game,
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You got very much excited, and ran out through the alley
Good bye Wappy, we know that you must go,
Good bye Wappy, the Colonel loves you so.



It's Sad, But-- TACOMA BUTCHER STRIKE

Carstens Company Tries to Compel Its Employees to Sign Agreement Not to Affiliate With Any Organization Which Would Strike for Higher Wages--Central Labor Council Supports Strike--Beware of Carstens Products.

It is with pleasure that we give the following account of the trouble of the Tacoma Butchers' Union with the Carstens Packing Company. The statement of the Central Labor Council explains itself and it is not necessary to caution our readers against using the products of the unfair Carstens Company until this strike is settled favorably for the union. All the unions of Tacoma, through their affiliation with the Central Labor Council, are advising the Butchers and prospects are that the end will come within the week. In the meantime DO NOT USE CARB MEATS.

Statement of the Tacoma Central Labor Council.
Tacoma, Washington, March 7, 1908. To Organized Labor:--

We desire to make the following statement of the trouble with the Carstens Packing Company: On January 1, the members of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen's Union No. 235 were notified that their wages would be reduced. The union took the matter under consideration and decided to refer the reduced wages to the arbitration board. The union made a proposition that the skilled workers would leave the company each week in order to help the company. The offer was rejected. The union brought the matter to the Central Labor Council, and they referred it to the Executive Committee. On February 26, the members of the union met with Mr. Carstens and tried to get him to agree to the reduction of wages. Mr. Carstens refused to do so. On February 27, we arranged for a meeting between Mr. Carstens and Frank W. Condit, President of the State Federation of Labor, and the Business Agent of the Local Central Body was present. The most important announcement by Mr. Carstens at that meeting was that he intended to discharge the active members of the union, or agitators as he called them, and give the Butchers the shop.

On February 26, the members of the union were called into the office one at a time and were told that they must sign the contract prepared by the company or leave the street workers of the company. On a consideration of the above stated fact the Executive Board recommended that the Central Labor Council support the Butcher Workmen's Union in their struggle with the Carstens Packing Company. The resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote.

bers out to prevent having the Union disrupted. We have 100 men out on strike. A copy of the contract above referred to you will find enclosed, for which we bespeak a careful perusal. It is a document to destroy the Union by forcing its members, employees, into an individual agreement with the Company. Hence, a Company cutting the wages of its employees at the same time raising the price of meat to the public. The cause of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters is a just one to maintain a living wage. The life of the organization depends upon the assistance and moral support given to butcher workers. The cut in wages ranged from 15 cents to 50 cents a day.

Tacoma, Washington, 1908. T. F. BURNS, Business Agent. E. H. PERRY, Secretary.

A Dirty Deal.

This is the contract submitted by the Carstens Packing Co. to the Butcher Union, February 26, 1908, and requested to sign at once or be discharged.

"I HEREBY AGREE that I will quit in any manner being connected with any combination of employees that agitates STRIKES or otherwise combine in any way by trying to injure the business of the CARSTENS PACKING COMPANY during the period of said employment; and I FURTHER AGREE TO GIVE THIS said CARSTENS PACKING COMPANY FIFTY (50) days notice before leaving their employment, and as an evidence of good faith and FAITHFUL performance of this agreement, I hereby authorize the CARSTENS PACKING COMPANY to retain from my wages until ONE WEEK'S WAGES has accumulated, to be RETAINED BY THEM IN CASE OF MY FAILURE TO KEEP AND PERFORM ALL TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT."

PHILADELPHIA IN THE FIGHT
The Socialist Party of Philadelphia is up against the free speech fight. Dr. Charles Worthington, a former professor in Heidelberg, Germany, who recently visited the city, was not allowed to speak on the streets of the city of Brotherly Love.

ERIE STRIKE SETTLED.

The Machinist strike which has been settled and all of the machinists that were out are to be reinstated at their old rate of pay. Considerable protest conditions this is really a gain for the union.

PRINTED ON OUR OWN PRESS TODAY

How we have worked during the past two weeks to make that statement true! And how proud we all felt when the first perfect sheet came out on the delivery table! Pretty good work, isn't it? And six pages look good too. Well, we owe a lot of money on the press and we've got to economize till it's paid off, unless every reader wants to get out and hustle boys. We can't get out a paper this big every week but we'll make you a fair proposition: We'll get out a six-page paper once a month and another every week the subscription list is INCREASED 100. It's up to you.

A POLICE COURT TRIAL

By Tom Sladden

This drama was first enacted and afterwards acted at Seattle in 1907. It seems a satire but in fact is simple reproduction of the daily grind in a Police Court. Sladden sat in the Prisoner's Dock so often that he here gives the actual language almost word for word. The names are only slightly changed from the real. For instance,

DeG: "Got any money?"
Court: "A couple of dollars. It's up in the station. My room rent is paid for a week yet."
DeG: "You have been hanging around Billy-the-Kugler?"
Scott: "Well, I couldn't get any work and it was too cold to stay out doors all day and there was no fire in my room."
DeG: "That's too thin. You could get work if you wanted it. That's all. Officer is soon whispering in Judge's ear who pays no attention to what prisoner is saying."
Judge Setter: "Pay a fine of \$100."

prove that if there was a blockade, that it existed long before the speaker arrived, and that the police make no attempt to clear the crowd."
Judge Set: "Objection sustained."
Black: "Mr. Hytun, take stand."
Judge: "Mr Hytun, you swear the testimony you give is the truth, etc."
Hytun: "I do."
Black: "Mr. Hytun, were you on Pike Place last Monday night?"
Hytun: "I was."
Black: "Was the street obstructed?"
Hytun: "No. There is nothing to obstruct. The street is used as a public market and there is no traffic there after six P. M. to obstruct."

Black: "Was the street obstructed?"
Brownie: "The street could not be obstructed as there is no traffic on it after six o'clock, but the police drove the crowd onto First Avenue which is much thicker street."
Black: "You are a member of the Carpenter's Union are you not?"
Brownie: "I am."
Black: "And a delegate to the Central Labor Council?"
Brownie: "Yes, sir."
Black: "You would not violate any law willfully, would you?"
Brownie: "No sir."
Black: "Did you see any traffic interrupted while you were on Pike Place?"
Brownie: "That is all."
Black: "Your honor, I demand a separate trial. My case is entirely different from the others."
Silence in court for about one minute.

DeG: "There is a woman back there, isn't there?"
Answer from docket: "Yes."
DeG: (to woman): "You can go on suspended sentence."
Judge Setter (underline): "The rest pay a fine of \$25.00 apiece."
Hytun: "Your honor, do you mean to say I have a trial?"
DeG: "You were tried with the others."
Hytun (ignoring DeG): "Your honor, I demanded a separate trial and told you my case was different from the others and Atty Black did not allow me."
DeG: "You should have spoken before."
Hytun: "I am speaking to the court and not to DeGowler."
DeG: "You miserable whelp! You have had your trial. All you're going to get, if you want to break jail, we can accommodate you. You don't have to get in jail if you don't want to. We're running this court and you can take the same as the others. We cannot take all day monkeying with you people that break into jail. Bailiff, remove the prisoners."
Bailiff gives Hytun the key to the prisoners' door and all are herded out of sight with assistance of several policemen.

Red fire. Shivery music.

Vincent Harper, Who Came Into the Socialist Movement as a Result of the Free Speech Fight

Judge Setter was Judge Gordon and City Attorney De Grouwer was De Bruler.

Scene: Judge Setter's Court, Seattle, Wa., Prisoners are crowded into docket. Lawyers and officers all shake your room. Bailiff roughly orders silence. Straus of "Marcelline" heard in distance.

Pros. Atty. DeGrouwer: "Bailiff, call John Manning."
Bailiff: "John Manning, stand up."
De Grouwer: "Manning, you are charged with lying your time around a saloon and having no visible means of support. Guilty or not guilty? Officer, take the stand."

Judge (to officer): "You swear the testimony you give in this case to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"
Off: "I do."
Off. Testifies: "This man has been hanging around Washington street, as a result of the free speech fight, for the last two or three weeks and the business men told me they did not want him there so I sent him in."
DeG: "Manning, what have you to say?"
Mann: "I was working in Anderson's logging camp near Everett and was laid off six weeks ago when the camps closed down."
DeG: "Been laying around town doing nothing for the last six weeks, eh? Why didn't you go to work?"
Mann: "I couldn't get anything to do."

DeG: "Oh, you could get work if you wanted it."
Mann: "I have been trying."
DeG: "Shut up! Don't talk back to me. That's all."
Judge (in underline): "Pay a fine of \$25.00."

DeG: Harry Lane, C. R. Woods, Geo. Chamberlain, Wm. Ladd, Tom Devlin, stand up. You are charged with sleeping in a box car. Guilty or not guilty? Officer take the stand."
Judge (to officer): "You swear the testimony you give in this case to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"
Off: "I do."
Off. Testifies: "I was found through the freight yards and going this bunch sleeping in a box car. Guilty or not guilty? Officer take the stand."

Judge (to officer): "You swear the testimony you give in this case to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"
Off: "I do."
Off. Testifies: "I was found through the freight yards and going this bunch sleeping in a box car. Guilty or not guilty? Officer take the stand."

DeG: "That's all. Woods, what have you got to say?"
Woods: "Nothing."
DeG: Chamberlain, what have you got to say?"
Cham: "Well, I just come down from Alaska."
DeG: "I didn't ask you where you came from. What I asked you was if you were sleeping in a car."
Cham: "Well, I didn't have any money and I—"
DeG: "That's all. Ladd and Devlin, what have you got to say?"
Ladd and Devlin, holding heads down, make no reply.

DeG: "That's all your honor. There is no excuse for you for about thirty days, so I sent him in."
DeG: (to prisoner): "So you had two coats on did you? (Shouting) Where did you get em? Steals em, eh?"
Scott: "No, they were mine. I had them on because it was cold."
DeG: "Working? Do you ever work?"
Scott: "I was laid off from J. L. sent a month ago."

DeG: "Your honor, there are forty Socialists who are to be tried and we will bury them up. We better bring them all up at once and try them together."
Bailiff brings up forty Socialists.

DeG: "Your honor, as all these cases are similar we will try them together. (starts calling out names): John Sechtien, John Hakala, Victor Worella, Otto Manninen, William Kelly, then stops saying: there is no use going through the names. It will take up too much time and Atty Black can enter a plea of not guilty for all of them. We can't take up all day with these cases. We will put on two witnesses and Black can do the same, as all these cases are the same."
DeG: Officer, take the stand."
Judge (to officer): "You swear the testimony you give in this case to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"
Off: "I do."
Off. Testifies: "I was on duty on Pike Place last Monday night and there was at least five thousand people there. They extended into First Avenue and blocked the street."

DeG: "Was traffic interrupted?"
Off: "Yes. No traffic could get through."
DeG: "That's all."
Atty Black: "I wish to ask the officer a few questions at night."
DeG: "Yes, a city sprinkling cart. The driver could not get through until we cleared a passage, and I told him to drive over the people if he didn't get out of the way."

DeG: "But he got through, did he not?"
Off: "Not until we cleared a passage."
DeG: "Would you have arrested these speakers if the street had not been obstructed?"
Off: "I object. The question your honor."

Black: "Officer, was the crowd orderly?"
Off: "Yes."
Black: "Anyone resist arrest, or act disorderly?"
Off: "No."
Black: "Any traffic interrupted?"
Off: "Yes. One of the city sprinkling carts came along and could not get through."

DeG: "Is there any traffic on that street after six o'clock at night?"
Off: "Yes, the sprinkling wagon came and couldn't get through."
Black: "Did it get through?"
Off: "Well, we cleared the crowd away and it got through."

Black: "What orders were you under regarding speakers on last Monday night?"
Off: "I object."
Judge Set: "Objection sustained."
DeG: "Officer Anderson, take the stand."
Judge Set: "You swear the testimony you give in this case to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"
Off: "I do."

DeG: "Mumbling 'I do.'"
Off: "I told the court just what happened on Pike Place last Monday night."
DeG: "Well, I was on duty on First Avenue and Pike last Monday night and there was a crowd of 8,000 or 10,000 people. The street was crowded and traffic could not get through. After while the speakers came and we arrested all of them and sent them in."

DeG: "That's all. Did you see any traffic that was interrupted?"
Off: "Yes. A sprinkling cart. It could not get through until we cleared the crowd away."
Black: "But it got through, did it not?"
Off: "Not until we drove the crowd off."
Black: "What were your orders from headquarters last Monday night?"
Off: "I object. Your honor. It does not make any difference what orders were. These people are being tried for obstructing the street."

Black: "I wish to show that the crowd did not attempt to stop a blockade but simply arrested Socialists from using orders directed from the Mayor's office. I wish to

show that if there was a blockade, that it existed long before the speaker arrived, and that the police make no attempt to clear the crowd."

Black: "Mr. Hytun, take stand."
Judge: "Mr Hytun, you swear the testimony you give is the truth, etc."

Hytun: "I do."
Black: "Mr. Hytun, were you on Pike Place last Monday night?"
Hytun: "I was."
Black: "Was the street obstructed?"
Hytun: "No. There is nothing to obstruct. The street is used as a public market and there is no traffic there after six P. M. to obstruct."

Black: "You are a member of the Carpenter's Union are you not?"
Hytun: "I am."
Black: "And a delegate to the Central Labor Council?"
Hytun: "Yes, sir."
Black: "You would not violate any law willfully, would you?"
Hytun: "No sir."

Black: "Did you see any traffic interrupted while you were on Pike Place?"
Hytun: "That is all."
Black: "Your honor, I demand a separate trial. My case is entirely different from the others."

Silence in court for about one minute.

DeG: "There is a woman back there, isn't there?"
Answer from docket: "Yes."
DeG: (to woman): "You can go on suspended sentence."

Judge Setter (underline): "The rest pay a fine of \$25.00 apiece."

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DeG: "Manning, what have you to say?"
Mann: "I was working in Anderson's logging camp near Everett and was laid off six weeks ago when the camps closed down."

YAKIMA HYSTERICS

Peanut Editors in Inland Town Talk Like Anarchists. Throw Rotten Eggs at Burgess. Act Crazy Bulls at Sight of Red Flag.

D. Burgess is a very inoffensive looking comrade. He has a full gray beard, a mild blue eye, an amiable smile and Quaker ancestry. His voice is soft and pleasant, his manners gentlemanly and quiet.

Yet the capitalists of North Yakima have distinguished themselves by the violence of their attacks on our comrade Burgess. What infuriated them was his declaration that the American flag did not represent him or his class while the Red flag did. They sent their hoodlums to pelt him with rotten eggs and they sent their hoodlums editors to pelt him with rotten words.

One paper has a three-column heading reading thus: "PUTRID HEN FRUIT BRUISES UP MEETING OF ALLEGED SOCIALISTS ON YAKIMA AVENUE." The article closes with the brave American sentiment: "There is absolutely no other way to drive this man out of the streets."

Burgess wrote a letter to the "Morning Herald," pointing out that the Red flag is not the symbol of anarchy but has been the emblem of the downtrodden and oppressed of all lands and for thousands of years has been held dear to the exploited."

Then he put it to the editor in this fashion: "Old Glory," the flag that seems to commend your reverence, is the symbol of your degradation; it waves over the infamous "Bull Penn," and flies the head of the columns of soldiers that march out to shoot down working men whose only crime is their demand for more of the value of the product of their toil. Do you recognize the fact that labor produces all wealth and, therefore, should have all wealth? From every angle and turret of the Armour packing house floated "Old Glory," while those houses were sending forth "ambushed boys" to poison the soldiers that were risking their lives in search of a market for the surplus products of this country.

Your boast of the rights of free speech holds no more than it has been repeatedly thrown into jail for a peaceful attempt to exercise this much-valued right. It is a vivid reminder of the arrogant boasts of the slaveholders that this is the only free country on earth. It may have been free to them, just as it is now free to the Rockefeller, the Goulds, the Hearsts, the Walmseys and others of the privileged classes, but it is not free to the working men; it is not free for men who would work, but are not allowed to do so.

The working class has only one enemy, the class enemy, capitalism. The Star Spangled Banner and the other black flags of piracy.

"The Red flag stands for the dignity, peace, intelligent solution of all the problems that now loom upon the horizon."

"The Red flag stands for the brotherhood of man; it means that the blood of all men is one hand."

"The Star Spangled Banner" is the emblem of our exploiters; it means the degradation, the brutalization, the ruin of the toilers.

"The evidence of our eyes found in the fact that of the national wealth of this nation, amounting to \$120,000,000,000, \$90,000,000,000 is in the hands of 1 per cent of the people, and these are the idle rich and the parasites who do nothing useful. The Star Spangled Banner, etc. is their flag, and they are our enemies. These people own all the social and industrial forces of society, and they are most of them plugged up with stupid hangers. Each one of those cells represents a unit of work, just as each cell in the honey-comb means a certain amount of labor for the bee. The blood of all men is one hand."

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D. Burgess, National Committeeman

a bad Socialist like Burgess. By the way, Walter Thomas Mills' man Hutchinson, was in Yakima the same day as Burgess and organized a group of good Socialists in opposition to the Socialists represented by Burgess. Hutchinson, the same old disturber we used to have in Seattle, he also condemned Burgess and his Red Flag Socialism. Here's hoping these "good Socialists" who advocate Socialism in other political parties will all prove to flock by themselves and show what they can do. For ourselves we are proud of a man like Burgess who has made this little capitalist town understand that Socialism means opposition to whatever and whoever sustains the present exploitation of Labor, whether it be Roosevelt or Bryan or the Supreme Court or the government or the flag which represents their class rule.

Let the Belling Class tremble. The Socialists mean to overthrow their brutal power. No appeal to unreasoning "Patriotism" will check our revolutionary propaganda. We hope to see the Belling Class tremble. The Socialists mean to overthrow their brutal power. No appeal to unreasoning "Patriotism" will check our revolutionary propaganda. We hope to see the Belling Class tremble.

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