





WHY THEY ARRESTED PRESTON AND SMITH

While the convention of the I. W. W. was going on at Goldfield... The arrest of Preston and Smith...

WHAT GOOD IS A POLICEMAN?

The Spokesman-Review offers a prize to the person who can answer the above question properly...

The man who was thrown into jail a few days ago for being a vagrant in Sandpoint and was handed \$1.00 out of \$14.00 the next morning...

In Chicago, many of the robberies that have occurred of late have been committed by the police...

There may be some good policemen, but we haven't met them.

You may keep the first prize, thank you.

THE HOOSIERS' PREAMBLE.

A speech delivered Sunday night to a audience of 25 hooboes:

The harvest hands and the hoosier farmers have nothing in common, not even language.

The morganized condition of the hooboes fosters a state of affairs that allows the dirty hooboes to chase them out of town in the fall and winter and put them on the rock pile.

It is the historic mission of the hoobo class to take all the chickens from the hoosier class...

CHAS. GRANZ.

GAG LAW IN PORTLAND.

Portland, Ore., July 26. We have the situation well in hand; have sufficient evidence to convict every employment agent in town...

The REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT of the slaves here is inspiring; held two mammoth meetings yesterday and will hold a street meeting every night...

The union has retained C. E. S. Wood, the most able attorney in the city, and the sharks will lose if they win...

Will keep you posted by wire of later developments and we wish to assure all of our fellow workers everywhere...

E. J. FOOE.

ADAPTABILITY.

Perpetual change undoubtedly is the proper order of things, and has prevailed ever since the world began.

B. HOLMES.

The employers' ballot box is like the employers' constitution—a thing to uphold class rule.

THE TRUMPET CALL OF THE REVOLUTION

We have all heard of different "calls;" of the "call" of nature, of the "wild" of the parson's "call," etc.

Olden sages saw it dimly, And their joy to madness wrought, Living men have gazed upon it, Standing on the hills of thought.

Herein in these inspiring lines, can be traced or felt the "Call of the Revolution."

Eat—then Dream!

Only full industrial liberty can make possible a rational, noble life: a rational diet and hygienic mode of living for the proletariat.

"Weep not above my ashes. This is no hour for tears, Let every man stand ready, When he the bugle hears!"

The bugle of the Revolution is ringing clearly today, and the time is rotten-ripe for change, for action.

H. S. CARROLL.

A CHUNK OF "LAW."... James Wilson, Spokane, Washington—Dear Sir: Replying to your letter of inquiry...



FRED W. HESLEWOOD, National Organizer.

CONDITIONS IN FLATHEAD VALLEY.

The master class in this valley are wakening up to the fact that the I. W. W. has to be reckoned with before accomplishing anything.

They went to the expense of building three hulbins called municipal rooming houses and they are certainly cool and airy as they are advertised.

JOE DUDDY.

Gompers told a Paris crowd that the workers were foolish to agitate against the army!

"Comrade" Hughes, who has been puffing the scab "international" to scab the I. W. W. out of Montana...

WEEP NOT ABOVE MY ASHES.

NOTICE NATIONAL ORGANIZER FRED W. HESLEWOOD AND ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN

TWO SUMMER NIGHTS A CENTURY APART

(From Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities.") With a wild rattle and clatter, and an inhuman abandonment of consideration...

