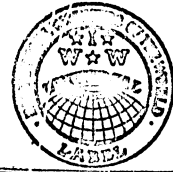


WANTED: Volunteers to Go to Spokane and Fight for Free Speech

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



VOL. I.

One Dollar a Year.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER, SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY JANUARY 1, 1910.

Six Months, 50c.

No. 41

STORY OF SPOKANE FREE SPEECH FIGHT

Since last week's synopsis of the Spokane case was written C. L. Filigno came up for a preliminary legal decision before Judge Webber of the superior court. He was to decide whether the state legislature referred to the ordinance of city ordinances when they passed a state conspiracy law, also whether the street speaking ordinances were constitutional. Needless to remark, the decision was against Fellow Worker Filigno holding him for further trial, and it was accompanied by an hour and a half of judicial sophistry and vituperation. The I. W. W. and their organized effort to overthrow "constitution" (?) authority were likened to prostitutes and the wretches who live on their earnings, characterized as undesirable citizens, etc. This judge is considered by law and the public at large as the fairest man on the bench in Spokane. Readers may well imagine what the others are like.

Following are some quotations from his decision: "Now the primary purpose for which the streets of a municipality are dedicated and dedicated is manifested for the purpose of travel and traffic and intercourse and for the purpose of moving from one place to another; that is the primary purpose for which streets are dedicated. It is true that there may be secondary purposes entirely legitimate."

"The purpose of this ordinance was to prevent the gathering of large crowds in the streets of this city in the portion of the city where its business is congested, where this mass proper is situated and that particular use of property especially demanding the protection of the fire department; and the purpose of the ordinance is to keep the streets reasonably free so that the fire apparatus may move from one portion to another without delay."

"I can't see any constitutional question presented in it because I know of no constitutional right it involves."

"If it is possible for a large number of men to come and by force and numbers compel public officers to desist in their efforts to enforce the law it would be possible for a perfectly valid law to remain dormant because of the inability of the officers to enforce it. If it should be determined by a large number of prostitutes and whomongers throughout the State of Washington and the United States that the nature of the state of Washington against dealing with prostitutes is unconstitutional, there they should flock to this city to live together and in such numbers as to render it impossible for the authorities to treat them, then I say that that would be to make every unconstitutional law or every unconstitutional ordinance but an invitation to come and do the very things sought to be prevented, and it is inconceivable that any such reason as that should be upheld by the court."

"In accordance with the principles of our institutions there is no reason to recognize the right of a large number of men in this city, a lot of undesirable men, who attempt by a direct attack upon the law to govern by the spirit of anarchy rather than of established authority."

"The right of free speech is a sacred one, guaranteed to the citizens of this state by the constitution of the state. Like every other right of citizens of the state of Washington it must be understood in view of the limitations and restrictions placed upon it. When that right is used to the extent that it concerns others that a limitation placed upon it. The right of free speech doesn't mean the right of any person at any time and under any circumstances to speak; the right of free speech presupposes that a person is in the place where he has a right to be for that purpose."

"On Monday, December 20th, a bundle of the present week's issue of the 'Industrial Worker' arrived by express. A half dozen fellow workers took them on the streets for sale and were promptly arrested. The day before the kitchen of the I. W. W. hall was abolished and meals served in a nearby restaurant instead. Captain Burns of the Spokane detective force warned the men that if they ran that 'soup kitchen' it would be forcibly closed, saying, however, 'We have no objections to a union headquarters.' Kind of them, wasn't it? The I. W. W. decided that their hall was more important than the kitchen and voluntarily gave up the latter that the police might have no pretext for the abolition of the hall. After the arrival of the Industrial Worker, Captain Burns and over thirty officers and plain clothes men crowded the hall and drove out all the men there, clubbing and beating them when they didn't hustle quick enough out of their own premises, that they had paid rent for until January 1, 1910. They broke into the offices, desks, closets and drawers, smashed the furniture, helped themselves at the cigar stand and generally showed a respect for the property of others quite consistent with their complete disregard of every decency throughout this case. Men who had served their time in jail



"THAT RIVER MUST SEAWARDS, DESPITE YOU."

THE HOPE OF THE AGES

If you dam up the river of progress
At your peril and cost let it be!
That river must seawards despite you—
'Twill break down your dams and be free!
And we heed not the pitiful barriers
That you in its way have downcast;
For your efforts but add to the torrent,
Whose flood must overwhelm you at last!

We laugh in the face of the forces
That strengthen the flood they oppose!
For the harder oppression the fiercer
The current will be when it flows.
We shall win, and the tyrant's battalions
Will be scattered like chaff in the fight,
From which the true soldiers of freedom
Shall gather new courage and might!

One hope we have ever before us,
One aim to attain and fulfill,
One watchword we cherish to mark us,
One kindred and brotherhood still!

What matter if failure on failure
Crowd closely upon us and press?
When a hundred have bravely been beaten,
The hundred and first wins success!
Our watchword is "Freedom"; new soldiers
Flock each day where our flag is unfurled,
Our cry is the cry of the ages,
Our hope is the hope of the world.

and others continually arriving in town to help win this fight have been turned on the street in this cold winter time without a place to sleep or food to eat except as provided by their organization. Spokane should be proud that during the holiday season of "Peace on earth, good will to men" (?) that free speech, free press and free assembly may be wrested from capitalist tyranny and oppression; yet was it not said of the very agitator whose birth they celebrate, "And the Son of Man had not a place to lay his head?"

In the suppression of the Industrial Worker and the closing of the headquarters absolutely not legal action "on the civilized plane" has been taken. Chief Sullivan threatened to proceed at once under the criminal libel law and the disorderly house regulations, but he has not made good and doesn't need to. He had the might, he took the right.

"The mailed fist of the law," as Prosecuting Attorney Pugh gleefully characterizes it, has descended with a heavy blow upon the rights of the toilers. Seven thousand copies of the Industrial Worker were destroyed and some of the working class in Spokane are beginning to wonder why they haven't just as much right to invade the office of the Spokesman-Review and destroy seven thousand copies of that lying sheet. Spokane wouldn't lose much, either by street. Two propaganda meetings were held this week in the Turner hall, which was rented in the name of individuals, but the Big Chief got busy and instructed the caretaker not to rent it to us again. The caretaker must refer it to the Turner Society, which will not meet until after New Year's, so we are deprived of a hall for this week at least, if not for all time. Hall after hall has been tried, exorbitant rents have been offered, always resulting in the same curt refusal, yet there are still idiots in Spokane who chirp "Why don't they hire a hall if they want to talk?"

The case of Fellow Worker Frank Reed, also the cases of some twenty other fellow workers, are still pending and untried. Some men have been held from a month to six weeks without trial, not even a pretense of a preliminary hearing. The judges and prosecuting attorney's staff had of course to relax their hard labors (?) during the Christmas holidays while working men with their liberty at stake are left lying in jail day after day.

The Socialist party have come under the ban of the police department for allowing a representative of the Industrial Workers to speak on unionism in their hall. They have been holding meetings in the Oliver hall for over six years but on Sunday, December 26th, after an enthusiastic meeting they were notified that they would have to look for another headquarters. Of course the police department and the Chamber of Commerce take no open action in depriving us of meeting places, but one may deprive us as Kipling in his poem, "Cleared": say of them as Kipling in his poem, "Cleared": "They never told the ramping crowd to card a woman's hide,

They never marked a man for death—what fault of theirs he died?
They only said "intimidate," and talked and went away—
By God, the boys that did the work were braver men than they!"

The kind of education that is being drilled into the children of the working class by the teachers in the public schools of Spokane can be well judged from the following incident: Little Joseph Thompson, son of Organizer Jas. P. Thompson, who is now serving six months for "criminal conspiracy," has recently started to school. He has been taunted and abused by his school mates as an anarchist, his father called a jail bird and has undergone physical beatings as well. Yet the teachers and heads of the school have done absolutely nothing to prevent the outrage or educate the children to a better understanding of the real fight. Probably the reason is that most of the teachers are themselves as ignorant and prejudiced as the children.

More men are going to jail every day. Readers must not suppose that the prisoners are being better treated at present than they were at the beginning of the fight, such is not the case. We have described the brutality so much that repetition becomes wearisome, but the sweat box, the ice cold cells, the baths of cold and hot streams, the squad of six or eight of policemen-sluggers through which men must run the gauntlet after being booked and before being put in the sweat box, the dieting on bread and water and all the other inhuman and horrible conditions are just as much in evidence. Bill Shannon is still on the police force and hasn't penetrated his cranium yet. Every day brings the release of prisoners in a most pitiful condition, starved, beaten and frozen till many are too weak to walk and fellow workers have to carry them out and away to food and shelter. If readers of the "Industrial Worker" are keen on sympathy and moral support the writer wants to bring home to you the urgent necessity of converting it into financial aids. The legal defense drags and is expensive, the men must be fed, the families of married men in jail provided for, the Industrial Worker assisted in its moving expenses and it may be up to us to build a temporary headquarters. Contributions are welcome, large and small. If you give what you can afford and we appreciate the spirit behind it as well as the amount. Send all contributions to Fred W. Heselwood, Box 395, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. Do it now! "Act in the living present," and the victory is ours.

SPOKANE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT!

SPOKANE OFFICIALS SHAME BLOODY THUGS OF RUSSIA.

In their desperate effort to destroy the right of free press, free speech and peaceable as-

NEWS FROM WITHIN BY A GRADUATE

Chief Sluggo Sullivan of the Spokane law and order (?) force undoubtedly considered me a harmless, servile creature, whipped into submission; on a bread and water diet for 34 days, behind bars of steel, tantalized, tortured covered with vermin and slugged by dupes and accomplices the (Spokane Darwinian missing links) police force—for what crime? Talk on the streets. Is our constitution a farce? Some of us fought to uphold it in the last war. Suppose we ask the Cuban and Filigno to help us defend the constitution in Spokane? Was President Taft arrested for speaking on the street? No! Workingmen should be seen (making profit for capitalists), but not heard. It seems the constitution and laws were made in the interests of, and also to be interpreted by the capitalists.

The Roman empire fell by such high handed methods.
On November 3, near the corner of First and Howard streets, while addressing a crowd of citizens, J. C. Knust was accosted by Officer Logan and another plain clothes brute. Both grabbed him from behind, by shoulders, knocking his hat off, refusing to allow him to pick it up. Walking him a few paces and both slugging him in back of head, jerked, pushed and choked him all the way to police station, where they tried to shove his head into the booking window. Knust never resisted in the least and cautioned the so-called officers of the law "Not to use any violence."

Three days later I was arrested for street speaking and rejoiced at not getting Knust's treatment, but after being booked in the station I got mine from the inside slugging committee, led by Chief Sluggo Sullivan. Sullivan knocked me down by a blow on my nose and kicked in my side. Others got their's as they were marched in. One fellow worker, Henry Duchel, got a broken jaw. He is at present in Fort Wright hospital. He received no treatment under the city physician and five days later the surgeon at Fort Wright demanded his having attention in the hospital. The sluggers placed us, in our bruised and battered state, in the sweat box and bandaged our wounds with hot steam and sweat for twelve hours. We numbered 29 in the sweat box. This small dungeon is solid steel case about 7x9x8; no toilet. Can you picture the condition of this cell in twelve hours—the 29,000 miseries we suffered? Men fainted, vomited and groaned within this living hell. Many had to lie in the filth through weakness. One man was dragged out unconscious after hours of calling by his comrades for aid. We were packed like sardines. Next day 17 of us were taken out and placed in a filthy cell 7x6 1/2 x 6-1-6, with little light, closed ventilators on warm days and open on freezing days and nights, no blankets nor hammocks; lice and vermin galore. We were never allowed to consult the attorneys, friends or relatives, nor allowed food, tobacco, soap nor towels, our clothing becoming covered with vermin indescribable. It is a wonder that we ever got out alive. The so-called city physician, who undoubtedly takes his orders from the inhuman chief of police, said: "he was in danger of losing his job if he even suggested different food, attention or medicine for us." **DESPERATE** prisoners. I consider Dr. Oakes an unprincipled individual to continue in the service of the city and not protest against such inhuman treatment. His medicine was salts, quinine, pills. Toothaches and broken heads got the same dose. Each cell contained running water and a filthy toilet. Only two seats in each cell, and those were always at a premium, the toilet and wash stand. Some members always had the pleasure of sitting and sleeping on them each night and day. Those that were lucky to be able to stretch out on the cold steel floor placed their heads to the wall and feet to the center of the cell and slept in a circle. The feet piled up on top of each other, leaving the man on top with his head about two feet lower than his feet—still he considered himself lucky, for the man on the bottom of the pile of feet had such a load on him that he was continually fighting for the top.

The notorious hunger strike started Friday night, November 5, covering every department of the jail. Lawyer Crane, in the sweat box, refused to eat his rotten rations, blowing it from his mouth towards the jailer and throwing the plate outside. Lawyer Crane is a non-member of the I. W. W., but a free speech fighter. Mrs. Frenette in the ladies' ward got word of the hunger strike and she refused to eat. We went on a hunger strike because we considered slow starvation on stale bread worse

Continued on page four

Important Notice

Until further notice The Industrial Worker will be published at Seattle, Wash. :: Address all communications to The Industrial Worker, P. O. Box 1443. ::

Every effort is being made by the I. W. W. to relieve the situation and care for the victims of police brutality. This action is construed by the human hyenas to be criminal conspiracy, and those who have looked after the work are being arrested as fast as they come to the notice of the police. These are facts that cannot be truthfully contradicted. Get space for this statement and succeeding statements in all papers of your locality. The situation is of vital importance to every member of the working class. Get Busy.

By order
(Seal) **CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE I. W. W. SPOKANE, WASH.**

IMPORTANT NOTICE

After November 1st the General Headquarters will be removed to Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. The need for a larger office, more centrally located, makes the change necessary.

Address all mail after November 1st to the new address, Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue.

LABOR EXCHANGE NEWS ITEMS



Monroe, Wash.
High Rock Logging Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$5; pay once a month; grub is fair. I. W. W. men can secure work here. Sleep in bunk house. Hospital fee \$1. Boss hires men from employment shark only when compelled.
Remarks: Three miles ride on car to work.
R. S. L. CHINN.
L. U. No. 432, Seattle, Wash.

Index, Wash.
Big Falls Lumber Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$4. Grub is fair; pay the 28th of every month. Sleep in bunk house. Hospital fee \$1. Boss hires men from employment shark. The pusher, Jim O'Neil, has no use for I. W. W. men.
MEMBER I. U. No. 432, Seattle, Wash.

Maple Valley, Wash.
Maple Valley Logging Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$4.50. Pay once a month. I. W. W. men can secure work here only when it is known that they are members. Sleep in bunk house. Hospital fee \$1. Boss hires men from employment shark.
Remarks: Babcock fired the cook for putting up too good grub.
MEMBER No. 432, Seattle, Wash.

Arlington, Wash.
Ebe Logging Co. Boss, Charles Conley. Wages \$2.25 to \$4.50. Pay the 10th of every month. Grub is rotten. I. W. W. men can secure work here. Sleep in bunk house. Hospital fee 75c. Boss hires men from employment shark and on the road.
Remarks: Work from 7 to 5 p. m.
MEMBER LOCAL 432.

Wibberton, Wash.
Hewitt Logging Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$4. Pay once a month. Grub is rotten. I. W. W. men can secure work here. Sleep in bunk house. Hospital fee 50c. Hires men from employment shark.
Remarks: Cheap layout all around.
TIM CONGLAN.
Local No. 432.

Kent, Wash.
Calhoun Crane Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$4.25. Pay the 2nd of each month. Grub is poor. Sleep outdoors. Hospital fee 75c. Hires men from employment shark.
Remarks: Hum camp.
GEO. KETTLER.
Local No. 432.

Fall City, Wash.
P. L. T. Logging Co. Wages \$2.25 to \$4.50. Pay once a month. Grub is fair. Bunk house fair. Hospital fee \$1. Hire men from employment shark. Work 10 hours.
MEMBER LOCAL NO. 432.

Lochloy, Wash.
Vanderhoff & Holcomb. Wages \$2.50 up. Grub is good. I. W. W. men not wanted. Sleep in bunk house in rows. Hospital fee after 5 days \$1. Hire men from employment shark.
Remarks: Good camp to stay away from.
MEMBER LOCAL NO. 432.

A LETTER.
Comrade:
Accompanying find the proceeds of a protest meeting relative to the fight you are now having at Spokane; also a P. O. money order for \$8.35, which comes from sympathizers with you, to be used in the gallant fight you are making against the cowardly, tyrannical and inhuman officials of Spokane.
We succeeded in having the proceeds of our meeting, same as sent herewith, published in two of our local papers, the first true news concerning the fight our citizens have had, but the remaining two seemed to consider it a "bad noise," for they only gave us a brief space in which they misconstrued the thing so that it read as though it were a "Socialist uprising."
Knowing you will and must win, I send you the words of the boys, "Fight to the finish; we'll stick to you."
Yours for Emancipation,
CHAS. P. WILSON.
Reading, Pa., 245 Miller St.

NEWS FROM WITHIN BY A STUDENT

Continued from page one

than no food at all. One prisoner refused to eat a meal if all were not fed.
Why should we be jailed and starved for demanding a constitutional right? Oh, well, I guess working men have no rights; we are living under Cesar Sullivan of the Inland Empire. Drunks were shown the greatest of courtesy when arrested many turned out same night of arrest to make room for us terrible I. W. W.'s. Drunks were given hammocks, good meals and few placed in cells; beside they received the warm cells, but never placed in hot box. We tried to attract and notify our friends on the outside of jail that we were starving by (building battleships) pounding on the steel cells with our shoes, which made a deafening noise similar to boiler-makers riveting battleships. Crowds were attracted on the outside. Judge Mann's court was disturbed—Jailer Casey, along with the iteb, got nervous prostration and took three days' lay off. Sullivan got a new attack of slugging fever and all considered, we certainly made history, while Sullivan and Mann made rebels.
Tuesday, Nov. 9th, the jail was so full—14 to 17 in each cell—and conditions so bad that an investigation on committee, fearing an epidemic breaking out, forced the so-called law and order gang to remove 80 of us to the bull pen at Franklin school house.
At 8 p. m., under heavy guard, about 50 slugs, escorted us to a cold, fireless room in the condemned school, where we had the pleasure of walking the night long to keep from freezing. No toilet, blankets or water; a bucket was furnished to urinate in. Space will not allow me to continue in detail, so the balance of my story will be on the most important persecutions.
Our first night in the school was terrible—you can guess the rest. Men were known to smoke wood, paper and horse manure. Police threatened to freeze, beat and torture to death if men did not go on rock pile. Men threatened to burn down school if wood was not furnished; mouldings were burned, and so-called leaders cruelly tortured in sweatbox for 13 days. Doctor finally ordered them released, fearing death from tortures. We were told that it didn't make much difference if we did die, as it only cost 49c to cremate us.
We were always forewarned when an investigation committee would visit us, by extra precautions to rid the dark dungeons of filth and scatter the men around n cells, so as to make them look crowded. Sweat box would be emptied. Committee would always be rushed through and not allowed to consult prisoners for fear of us exposing the hellish conditions. When we finally broke hunger strike after seven and one-half days of fasting, we got 8 oz. stale bread morning and evening. This allowance was cut down from time to time till we got only one and three-fifths ounces morning and evening. Place above mentioned amount on scales and note quantity we received last ten days.
Refusing to work on rock pile at Fort Wright we were locked in cells at night and had to urinate through bars of cells, not even a bucket furnished. Windows were raised; wind chilled us through in our weak state. Bread caused constipation and men were known to go two weeks without passage of bowels. Just think Elizabeth Gurley Flynn and Mrs. Frenett—getting 90 and 100 days in these death traps. For what crime?
Did you ever see such determination for a principle? Reader, stop and think—ask yourself if there is not something to an organization when men and women will show such solidarity by sacrifice and dire tortures? What means these tortures? We all can surmise the results—suppress our press, gag our mouths, torture and persecute us in your filthy hell holes—the results will be thousands in our ranks where there are hundreds now. Eventually we will say who will fill the jails we have constructed. Justice will and must prevail to the best interest of those who usefully toil. Why are you silent, Mr. Reader, including Pulpit?
CHAS. BROWN.
(Another Leader.)

LIVINGSTON RESOLUTIONS.
Livingston, Mont., Dec. 10, 1909.
Whereas, The conditions as now prevailing in the city of Spokane are an outrage to civilization and should not be tolerated under a government that lays claim to being the most enlightened and most free of any age up to the present. The minions of the law in that city in their subservience to the business interests have arrogated to themselves the power to tyrannize over those who would by their agitation uplift the American wage earner to a standard that would be in keeping with the needs and aspirations of a real civilization, and with full recognition of the fact that any attempt to throttle the voices of even the humblest of our citizens, when allowed to go unchallenged, tends to undermine the whole social structure; therefore, be it
Resolved, That we, the citizens of Livingston in mass convention assembled go on record as being unalterably opposed to the unlawful and infamous tactics pursued by the officials of Spokane, and that in retaliation for the abuses and indignities to which our fellow workers are being subjected we refuse to purchase or use any goods coming from that city while the present struggle is on; and be it further
Resolved, That we pledge them our moral and financial support to the end that the fight they are waging will result in a triumph.

WHY I AM A UNION MAN

Because—I am not afraid to live up with my fellow workers and make an honest demand for that which is ours by heritage.
Because—I want to see every man, woman and child have plenty to eat, plenty to wear and plenty of time in which to enjoy it.
Because—I am opposed to ignorance, filth and poverty, and anxious to see knowledge, health and happiness in everyone.
Because—I am not deceitful nor narrow-minded, therefore I fully realize that by uniting rests our sole possibility of approaching even in a meager extent that which is just under the present condition of things.
Because—A union man is never disrespected by anyone, except the contemptible immoral degenerate looking for a pull, the infirm minded, whose plight we mourn more than decay, and those who possess more money than manhood.
Because—I think more of an honest heart under a ragged shirt than I do of a blockhead, or an ill-famed detrimental degenerated bloot, no matter what his position, or whether he has a bank account or has not.
Because—When I pay my dues into my union I realize that I am stirring some thickening into a bowl of soup for some poor hungry woman or child.
Because—I am in favor of more bread and less business; more pie and less pomp; more cozy cottages and fewer tramps and criminals; more soup and less superlatid; more health and happiness and less hell and hellishness; more honest women neatly dressed and fewer foolish women overdressed; more live-loving husbands with an ambition to do an honest day's toil and fewer homeless drones.
Because—Being unpopular with lowdown black hearted scoundrels and doughheads is a credit to me, in which I rejoice along with my manhood in not showing the white feather to my fellow workmen.
If you don't like the above you're guilty.
N. B.—We are used to rebuffs. We solicit your expressions of resentment for our attitude if rendered in an unprejudiced and intelligent manner. We do not care to converse with the conceited and foolish.
U. L. MANN.
Merritt, Wash.

Spokane Advertisements

MERCHANTS CAFE AND BAKERY
308 Washington Street

Gross & Carothers
Proprietors
Meals 15 cents and Up
Short Orders at All Hours
Boxes Reserved for Ladies
Open All Night
MEAL TICKETS \$3.25 FOR \$3.00

Spokane Advertisers

BED ROOMS
ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK
3118 EAST SPRAGUE

Ressa Bros.
POOL PARLOR, CIGARE, TOBACCO
Grocery Store in Connection
416 Front Avenue

PHONE MAIN 2623
If out of office call up Main 5645
DR. I. H. ROBB
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Has removed to
OFFICE: 201-202 LINDELLE BLK.,
Office Hours:
3-10, 2-4, 6-8 SPOKANE, WASH.

Ideal Rooming House
221 1/2 Howard St.
Neatly furnished rooms, 25c and up.
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

Miller's Cafe
The only 25-cent Meal House in Missoula, Mont.
I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS
132 WEST FRONT STREET.

O. K. LOAN OFFICE
220 N. Stevens Street
Big Line of Second Hand Clothes and Shoes sent from New York and Chicago Loan Offices.
Unredeemed Watches and Revolvers at Half Price.
We buy Second Hand Goods, Sell and Exchange.

ALBERT V. ROE
(Local 222, Spokane)
Agent for the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. Song Books.
To Fan the Flames of Discontent
The Employment Shark Must Go.

Stevens Street Restaurant
502 Stevens Street
BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY
OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

ECONOMIC DINING ROOM
228 South Lincoln
MEALS 25 CENTS
BOARD \$3.75 PER WEEK
HOME COOKING
FAMILY STYLE
Rooms \$1.50 per Week and Up
V. Potmaker
Manager.

Cannon Ball Chop House
519 FRONT AVE.
BIG MEAL, 15 CENTS

Queen Coffee House
We Feed More Workingmen Than Any Place in Town
OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN
337 FRONT AVENUE.

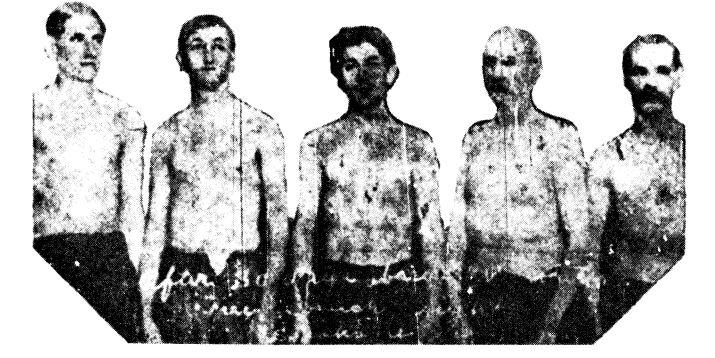
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A. L. LEVITCH, Prop.
25 CENTS AND UP.
148 Rooms, 25c and up, New Building. Steam Heat, Newly Furnished.
414 Front Avenue, near Washington Street
SPOKANE, WASH.

I. W. W. Song Books Now Ready
The Classic Songs of Revolution and the Songs of the Modern Blanket Striff
25 Songs in All
Address:
B. HOLMES
Literature Agent I. W. W.
REAR 412-420 FRONT AVE.
Price—10 Cents Each
\$5.00 per 100
\$2.50 per 50
Why Strikes are Lost—How to Win
PRICE 5 CENTS
Discount of 25% on orders of 100 or more

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO."
Keep in mind that this store always undersells all competition—sells only standard, reliable goods, has one price for everybody, gives everybody a square deal.
Friday and Saturday Specials at Silver's

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.		MEN'S UNDERWEAR—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.	
\$10.00 Suits and Overcoats for	6.45	Heavy ribbed Shirts or Drawers, worth 65c—	
\$12.50 Suits and Overcoats for	7.95	Special for	\$0.45
\$15.00 Suits and Overcoats for	9.75	Heavy wool Shirts or Drawers, worth \$1.25—	
\$22.50 Suits and Overcoats for	14.75	Special for	.85
MEN'S EXTRA PANTS—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.		Heavy all-wool plush-back Shirts or Drawers; worth \$1.75—Special for	1.25
\$2.00 Work Pants for	\$1.15	MEN'S SHOES—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.	
\$2.50 Corduroy Pants for	1.60	\$4.50 High Cuts, black or tan—Special for	\$3.50
\$4.00 Corduroy Pants for	2.65	\$3.00 Heavy Work Shoes—Special for	2.45
\$3.00 Dress Pants for	1.90	\$3.00 Dress Shoes—Special for	2.45
\$4.50 Dress Pants for	3.45		

Buy your Mackinaws, Sheep-lined Coats, Gloves and Mitts and Rubber Footwear now. Special low prices on Standard Goods.
OSCAR SILVER
The Big Double Store. Corner Front and Bevard Street. "The Workingman's Store."



"BULL PEN GRADUATES."

Victims of the brutalities of Spokane police. Fed for a period of thirty days on bread and water, twice daily. Actual weight of bread for each meal, three ounce