Sport GOSSIP — News NOTES

SPORTOGRAPHY

By "GRAVY."

MAY I NOT

* * * remark that boosting prize fighters, who fail to knock on wood, usually have it done for them by their opponent?

* * *

World's Series of 34 Years Ago Drew Receipts of Only $2,000.

Let us hark back for 34 years, to mid-October of 1885, and see what a world's series of that period looks like. The competing clubs are the famous Chicago White Stockings, champions of the National league, and almost equally notorious St. Louis Browns, pennant winners of the old American association, then a major circuit. "Cap" Anson, then in his playing prime, is the pilot of the White Stockings, and the late A. G. Spalding, the president and owner of the club. The Browns are the property of Chris von der Ahe, the quaint and eccentric German saloonkeeper, crazy like a fox, who had given the Mound City one of the greatest ball clubs the game has ever seen. Here, then, were clubs, owned and managed by men who have become classic figures, and made up of players whose game has survived to the present generation of fans. Added to this, there was the national rivalry between Chicago and St. Louis. On top of that the series of seven games was vigorously contested from first to last, and ended in a tie, each club winning three games, while the other was hoss and hoss.

Under such circumstances, you would think that the box office would be mobbed by fans eager to see the games, and that the small and crude accommodations of those days would have been insufficient to hold more than a small part of the clamorous bugs. Not so, however. The total receipts for the seven games eggregated less than $2,000. And yet the magnates of today think there isn't enough in seven games.

The first game was played in Chicago, and resulted in a 5-to-5 tie. The second, in St. Louis, was forfeited to Chicago. The Browns then hit their stride and in the two succeeding games at St. Louis won by scores of 7-to-4 and 3-to-2. Owing to the lack of interest in the cities involved in the series, it was decided to play the fifth game in Pittsburgh, but the Smoky City fans manifested but slight interest in the proceedings, Chicago winning the argument 9-to-2. The clubs then moved on to Cincinnati, where the White Stockings were again the victors by a 9-to-2 score. The final game was palyed in Chicago, and was captured by St. Louis, 13-to-4.

What would not the fans of today give to see such clubs fighting for the world's bunting? "Cap" Anson at first for Chicago, with the great Clarkson in the box, and McCormick for his assistant; Flint behind the bat, Pfeffer at second, Williamson at third, Burns at short, and Dalrymple, Gore, Kelly and "Billy" Sunday in the outer garden. As for the Browns, Bob Carruthers and Dave Foulz did the box work. Comiskey, playing first base, was the pilot of the club, and with Arlie Latham, Robinson and Gleason made up a wonderful infield. O'Niel, who afterward hung up a world's record batting average of .492, with Welsh and Nichol comprised the outfield, and Bushong was behind the bat.

And they drew $2,000 from seven games in four cities, two of which were Chicago and Cincinnati.

* * *

Some years ago when Jim Griffin's Frisco cafe was in full bloom, a big, husky Swede came in and, after lifting his lip over a number of hooches, started a fight.

He got very mussy, and finally Griffin, who is no infant himself, went after him.

They fought all over the joint for fully 20 minutes. Both were nearly dead, but Griffin was much deader than the Swede.

Finally the cops came in, broke up the fight and led the Swede out into the air. Griffin went to the back room and, with the aid of two bartenders, got some of his breath back. He was nearly all in and had his legs stretched out, resting, when he heard someone coming in at the front door again.

Jim took a slant. It was the Swede again!

"Are you back again?" yelled Griffin with all the breath he had left.

"Yes," piped the Swede, "I came back for my hat."

Griffin fell into a chair and whispered faintly to the head barkeep. "Jimmy, give the gentleman his hat!"

* * *

The Class in Sportography.

In 1899 before New York and Brooklyn were incorporated into the present city, these two cities had the pennant winners, New York for the Nationals and Brooklyn for the American association. New York won the series.

What clubs constituted the Brotherhood league that blossomed and died in 1890?

Monday it'll be published.

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W. OERTEL
TAILOR.
Journeyman Tailor. Union Shop.
431½ S. Arizona. Phone 8552-W.
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN

FOR NEAT SHOE REPAIRING GO TO
DAN HARRINGTON'S SHOE SHOP
49½ E. QUARTZ
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN

FIREPLACE DOPESTERS SCENT MANY CHANGES

(By United Press.)

New York, Oct. 11.—It's kind of early for winter sports, but there are already signs of early activity in the "stove league" which keeps the national pastime alive during the snow period.

The favorite occupation of picking new managers for the 1920 season started before the curtain had fallen on this year's championship race. As is usual, there are wholesale rumors of changes in the leagues and the personnel of the various clubs.

President Heydler of the National league put his foot on the throat of the yarn that the St. Louis Cards franchise was to be turned over to Minneapolis interests and the Boston Brave club was to be run farther up north to Montreal. Rumors of a change in the ownership of the Chicago Cubs have also fallen by the way. Frank Chance recently announced in Los Angeles that he and Barney Oldfield had been in the notion of buying the Cub team, but had changed their minds.

A new hand at the helm of the Pittsburgh Pirates next season seems almost assured. Hugo Bezdek will go back to Penn State to take charge of athletics, according to reports, and he will be succeeded as boss of the Pirates by George Gibson, the old popular backstop of the club. Bezdek's work didn't please the smoky city fans. His connection with various sports gave him the theory that physique was the only requisite for a ball player and that he could take a husky, well built chap and make a ball player out of him like they do around the college campus with football and track material.

But it was proved long ago that baseball players aren't easily made. McGraw tried it with Jim Thorpe and didn't meet with much success. Gibson has been successful as a manager of the Toronto International and he has quite a following who believe he can make the go as a big league pilot. His experience with Fred Clarke and McGraw should have given him some good ideas of winning play and the old catcher has personality with it. Lee Fohl, deposed Indian chief of Cleveland, is also being mentioned.

Another change agreed upon as sure by the dopesters would transfer the reins of the New York Yankees from the hands of Miller Huggins to Wilbert Robinson, the Dodger boss. Robby is said to be content with his present job as far as relations with the club owners and the team go, but he has his eyes on larger pay slips and the Ebbetts syndicate can't pay him as much as the wealthy colonels could afford for a man who would make a champion team out of the Yankees.

Huggins hasn't been a howling success as pilot of the Yankees. The showing the American leaguers made this year was a distinct disappointment to the Gotham fans, who early in the season had visions of a world's series played straight through on the Polo grounds. Huggins didn't get himself in wrong with the club owners by his failure to land the pennant, but the little leader is said to be longing for his old love—the National league.

Some of the fans are predicting that the Dodgers and the Yankees might switch managers before the teams hike off to the training grounds next spring.

There seems to be little foundation to the rumor that Jawn J. McGraw is going to retire from the management of the Giants and Pat Moran will certainly try to repeat with the Reds unless Garry Herrmann and company pull a "Baker" and give the Irishman his walking papers. Stallings is slated for a removal from the bridge of the Brave bark and Ed Barrow seems to be in "dutch" also with the Hub fans.

Tris Speaker covered himself with glory during his late season drive with the Indians and he will, no doubt, get a long term parchment from Owner Jim Dunn. If Connie Mack develops anything out of several score of infants that he has on the club roll he may return to the good graces of the Quaker city fans.

Outside of all these little uncertainties everything seems to be lovely in the playing families of the major league circuits.

REDS ARRIVE HOME CROWNED WITH SUCCESS

(Special United Press Wire.)

Cincinnati, Oct. 11.—When the Cincinnati Reds, world's champions, returned home yesterday morning, they marched up town like presidents or kings. Their progress was made through a double line of cheering and laughing men, girl stenographers and saleswomen who were just going to work. The conquerors of the White Sox made a triumphal entry.

COMISKEY DENIES SOX THREW GAMES

(Special United Press Wire.)

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Charles Comiskey, president of the White Sox last night resented the imputation that the Sox had "thrown" some of the world's series games. He asserted he had the utmost faith in the fidelity of his players and offered $20,000 to any person who could show proof that a game had been thrown.

Bulletin Want Ads Get Result. Phone 52.

Today We Celebrate.

Astley's.

"Astley's!" The delight of the early Victorian era, the amusement of nobles and gentry, and the Mecca of the "common people" forlorn for a laugh. If it had not been for Philip Astley, the founder of the modern circus, we should never have had P. T. Barnum and our yearly "Greatest Show on Earth," to which the wisest—and gravest—of us slip away with gusto. A sniff of sawdust blows away the cruel dust of actual happenings. Again we are children and shout with the clowns, and applaud the "head lady bare-back rider," and munch peanuts, and gasp at reckless feats, and wish that we, too, were attired in tinsel and tights.

Philip Astley, noted English equestrian performer, whose birth in 1742 we today celebrate, was born at Newcastle-under-Lyme, on Oct. 11. He was the founder of "Astley's," Astley's amphitheater. There are two quaint and valuable books still to be found in our national libraries. "By Philip Astley, Riding Master, Late of His Majesty's Royal Light Dragoons." The books are bound in full calf, and illustrated with quaint wood engravings. One is entitled. "The Wonderful Riding Master, or a Key to the Knowledge of the Horse." The other is called, "Astley's System of Equestrian Education." The books are really encyclopedias of equestrian lore. The man who wrote them had been a cavalryman in the Seven Years' War. His capture of a standard at the battle of Emsdorf had made him one of the celebrities of his regiment. Philip Astley was over six feet in height, with the proportions of a Hercules and the voice of a trumpet. After his honorable discharge he began to give exhibitions in Lambeth, in a field near Halfpenny Hatch. Inventive, resourceful, daring, he formed his first "ring" with a rope and some stakes, himself going round with hat after each performance to collect the halfpence of the breathless and delighted crowd. Then came the building of a rude circus near Westminister bridge. Only the seats were roofed over, the ring being open to the air. The playbills of these performances are deliciously quaint and amusingly grandiloquent. We have one before us:

"Horsemanship of Mr. ASTLEY and other transcendant performers.

A MINUET by TWO Horses in a most extraordinary manner.

A Critical Musical Interlude called The Awkward Recruit.

An amazing exhibition of Dancing Dogs from all genteel parts of the Globe."

N. B. MR. ASTLEY will display the broad sword; also ride on a single horse with one foot on the saddle, the other on the horse's head, and every feat which CAN be exhibited."

In 1770 Philip Astley had laid up enough funds to build "Astley's Royal Amphitheater." It became, as we have stated, a Mecca of amusement. It was the thing to go to Astley's for fun, both for old and young—and for half a century. The reader will recall in The Newcomes (Thackeray) how Colonel Newcome takes the young people to "Astleys," and is happier than the merry party at this "enchanting" circus:

"Colonel Newcome beheld the Battle of Waterloo with breathless interest, and was amazed—amazed, by Jove, sir—at the prodigious likeness of the principal actor to Napoleon. It did one good to hear the hearty laughs of the Colonel at the clown's jokes in the ring."

Those were the days, at Astley's, of the one-ring circus. Highly satisfactory, and much more so than the present three rings today where they get cross-eyed trying to take it all in—and can't! Those were the days of the solemn "gentleman of the ring"—the ringmaster in black swallow-tail coat and plug hat, who directed every feature of the performance. The crack of his whip was better than the beat of the band. Those were the days of ONE clown to the ring (only one, but he was choice)—talked directly to the boxes of the elite, eliciting roars of laughter, and getting off squibs and jokes on political and social life that brought him gold pieces flung to him from dukes and their ladies. Those were the days of circus artists—the rider, the clown, the gymnast. Skilled professionals, they held their heads very high, and their morals might have given lessons in ethics to Mayfair.

There had been tent affairs in earlier days, the Vauxhall Gardens, and Sadlers Wells. But when Astley's Royal Amphitheater opened, goodnight to all lesser shows.

In 1805 the royal circus having been destroyed by fire, Philip Astley leased the site of the Olympic theater from Lord Craven. The ingenious and gifted Astley adapted it to his purpose. He now began to introduce imposing spectacles, Bluebeard—with parades and an increased number of actors. But always it was the really superb horsemanship of Philip Astley that drew the crowd, and the constant variety of the programs. The tricks that his horses did were deliciously human. His favorite horse, Billy, could lift a kettle of tea from the fire, and set the table for an afternoon tea party.

Philip Astley died in Paris in 1814, at the age of 72. In that year the celebrated Ducrow, his successor appeared. Andrew Ducrow was the originator of the poses plastiques. We saw these only last year at Ringling's glorious "show." Hail to the circus! Hail!

RED CROSS IN POLAND

Paris.—(By Mail.)—The Inter-Allied Medical mission to Poland is at Warsaw, to investigate the situation in regard to typhus and other epidemic diseases with a view to stamping out these scourges and preventing their spread across western Europe.

The mission was sent by the Red Cross at the request of the Polish minister of health. It is composed of Col. Hugh S. Cumming, chairman, representing the United States public health service; Dr. Aldo Castellani of Italy, professor in the London School of Tropical Medicine; Dr. George S. Buchanan, medical officer of the ministry of health of Great Britain; and Dr. Wisbecq, medicine principal of the French service de Sante.

UNION MONTHLY PLEDGE LIST

BUTTE LOCALS.

Barbers' union.
Bakers' union.
Rubber and Tire Workers.
Theatrical and Stage Employes.
Typographical union.
Electrical Workers, No. 65.
Workingmen's union.
Plumbers' union.
Tailors' union.
Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers.
Laundry Workers' union.
Stereotypers' union.
Pressmen's union.
Building Laborers and Hodcarriers.
Musicians' union.

OUTSIDE LOCALS.

Sand Coulee Miners, No. 2020.
Sand Coulee Miners, No. 3907.
Lehigh Miners.
Sheet Metal Workers, Great Falls.
Steam and Electrical Engineers, Missoula.
Yellowstone Trades and Labor Association, Billings.
Brother of Ry. Carmen, Miles City.
Machinists' union, Livingston.
Teamsters' union, Billings.

NORTHWEST NEWS

(By United Press.)

Portland, Ore., Oct. 11.—That civilization's strongest pillar—the home—is being rapidly torn down by the married working woman, is the belief of Circuit Judge W. N. Gatens.

As proof of his statement he cited the circuit court calendar showing that 33 mismated couples appeared in court in a single day, asking to be freed from their marriage vows.

Seventy-five per cent of the women seeking divorce have been employed in other places than their homes, according to Judge Gatens. As a result, he says, they don't want to be dependent upon the generosity of their husbands for spending money; they can wear better clothes, go to more shows, and have a better time generally.

Gatens, who is recognized as one of Oregon's best-informed men on the divorce question, asserts that the divorce evil is spreading rapidly, threatening to wreck the entire system of civilization. Before the war, about 40 divorces a month were heard in the circuit courts of Portland; the present average is more than 40 a week. The war, avers the judge, is the cause. For the war sent men away to France, and the women learned to do the work of their husbands. Now they refuse to return to the wash tub and cook stove.

"The general public does not realize the spread of the divorce evil," said Gatens. "It is going through the country like wild fire. It has increased over 400 per cent in Oregon in the past two years, and shows no sign of abating. It is time to take some action.

"And the women alone are not to blame," he continued. "The men are at fault in a majority of cases. Husbands, working, imagine that the contents of the pay envelope are theirs alone. When they do dole out a few cents of spending money to their wives they do it in the same manner that John D. Rockefeller donates a thousand to some mission for heathens."

About half of the divorce cases in Gates' court go by default, the principals not thinking the matter important enough to appear in court.

PHOTOGRAPHS
Your photo makes an ideal gift. It is one thing your friends cannot buy. We have many styles to offer. Have your sittings now.
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217 East Park Street.
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN.

OUR PRICES
BRING RESULTS
Our line of men's merchandise is being sold at prices that never were so low in Butte. Fine line of jewelry.
MONTANA CLOTHING AND JEWELRY CO.
103 South Arizona Street.
Out of the High Rent District.
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN.

Bernard Jacoby
FINE TAILORING,
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.
48 EAST BROADWAY

Classic Chili Parlor
210 N. Main St.
CHILI, LIGHT LUNCHES
THE BEST WAFFLES IN TOWN
Open Day and Night
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN.

Golden Gate Pool Hall
Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes and Candies.
GIVE US A CALL
272 E. Park.
SAY YOU SAW IT IN BULLETIN

OPEN FORUM

NOTE—People are invited to use these columns as a medium of publicity upon the questions of the day—anything that is for the good of humanity. Your copy must be legible and upon one side of the paper only; also be as brief as possible. Articles appearing under this head will not necessarily carry our editorial endorsement, and the right is reserved to accept or reject any communication which may be submitted. Your correct name and address must accompany your communication, but will not be used if you request.—Editor.

To Bulletin Readers: Frequently contributions for this column are received by the Bulletin, but cannot be published because of the fact that the writer has signed an anonymous signature, but has withheld his true name and address. Oftentimes these communications bear on subjects of grave importance that are of great interest.

It may be stated here that no communications which do not bear the signatures of the contributors will be accepted for this column. The fact that we require all contributors to sign their contributions with their true names and addresses does not necessarily mean that the signature will be printed. An anonymous signature for publication of the Bulletin and as an indication of good faith we require that the writer make his or her identity known to us.—The Editor.

United States Senator Myers' statements anent the "bolshevization" of the railroads in the United States through the adoption of the Plumb plan, has called forth a vigorous protest from H. L. Baker, of Welter, Mont. In a public letter to the senator published in the "open forum" column of the Bulletin recently, Mr. Baker tore to shreds the senator's arguments. The senator's answer and Mr. Baker's letter in reply are published herewith.—Editor.

United States Senate,
Committee on Public Lands,
September 19, 1919.

Mr. H. L. Baker,
Welter, Montana.

My dear Mr. Baker: Your favor of the 9th is at hand and noted with interest. I regret that we cannot agree on the Plumb plan. For all of the people of the country to buy the railroads of the country at their expense and turn them over to the railroad employes to run for their benefit, with full power to fix their wages and working conditions, I think would be sovietism or bolshevism as practiced in Russia. I am aware that some very good people favor that plan of running the railroads but I must say I cannot agree with them. It is not in accordance with my views. Furthermore, I think it would be only the beginning of sovietizing or bolshevizing all of the industries of this country. I believe in private ownership of property and when it is engaged in interstate commerce I believe in strict regulation of it by congress in the interest of the whole people, employes and all others. I believe in paying adequate wages and providing fair working conditions for railroad employes and all other industrial employes and have always so voted. While we cannot think alike, all people cannot be expected to agree about these things.

Yours very sincerely,
H. L. MYERS.

Hon. H. L. Myers,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Senator Myers: I have your very kind reply to my recent letter, stating your objections to the "Plumb plan," and also stating your position on some of the problems organized society must deal with.

Your certainly misinterpret the proposition when you say: "For all of the people to buy the railroads and turn them over to the railroad employes to run for their own benefit, with full power to fix their wages and working conditions, would be bolshevism as practiced in Russia." Perhaps it would, but would you want that statement to go out all over Montana as Senator Myers' honest understanding of the Plumb proposition? And how do you account for "some very good people favoring that plan?" My information is that that is not the Plumb plan, and nobody, good or bad, favors it. I do not believe even in Russia they turn the railroads over to the former railroad employes to run for their own benefit.

Again, you say: "I believe in private ownership of property." But surely you do not believe in private ownership of ALL property? If not, then it is a question what property should be public property and which may be private property without detriment to the public? And that question is being discussed all over the civilized world right now. "The public" is becoming convinced that property that the public must use must be owned by the public. The affirmative of that proposition is democracy and "Americanism."

You say: "and when it (property) is engaged in interstate commerce, I believe in strict regulation of it by congress in the interest of the whole people." In other words, private property doing business for the public must be controlled by the public in the interest of the public. But controlling private property by the people in the interest of the people is bolshevism—as practiced in Russia?

But why insist that that kind of property, railroads for instance, shall be private property? Let me whisper it: Perhaps there is always some chance that it may be controlled in the interest of the private owners.

The impression is quite general that private property in railroads spends millions of dollars as a "slush fund" to induce congress and state legislatures to control the railroads in the interest of private owners and to control elections. Public ownership would be a great saving along that line; besides its "moral" effect on legislators.

Once more you say: "I believe in paying adequate wages and providing fair working conditions for railroad employes and all other industrial employes, and have always so voted." Which means that Senator Myers favors the principle of the public controlling all employers' business in the interests of the public. But are you not afraid, Mr. Myers, that you are treading dangerously close to the edge of bolshevism and socialism? Or is that kind of dope intended only for employes to feed on about election time? I am almost afraid Campbell's "Loyalty League" will call you bolshevist.

You have always voted for "adequate wages and fair working conditions," and I suppose every senator and congressman would say the same thing and so, naturally, you think the poor workers ought to be satisfied with what you are handing out to them. Unfortunately, their ideas of what constitutes adequate wages and fair working conditions do not coincide with yours. There never was a time in the history of the United States when so much discontent existed among all classes of people engaged in productive labor—farmers, and wage-workers, including those who work for "salaries." They are learning not to trust the business interests and their representatives to hand to them "a square deal;" which means that there is going to be a new political alignment in the near future. Given the situation the problem is: What are we going to do about it?

The world of discontent is demanding a remedy—an adequate distribution of the products of labor and will not be put off much longer with shilly-shally and camouflage. A remedy that is real and satisfying to the discontented must inevitably be revolutionary. Call it bolshevism if you like, since that name no longer scares any one.

"The Plumb plan" is offered as a solution of the railroad problem, with very convincing proof that the old system has completely collapsed, and something else must be tried. Your main objection to it, Mr. Myers, is that "it would be the beginning of sovietizing or bolshevizing all of the industries of this country." Not necessarily; unless "the beginning" should manage the business successfully. If the beginning should prove a failure, that is only what has happened to the present system. If it should be successful we should all be pleased and, of course, we might want more of it. The beginning in North Dakota is in no sense a menace to other states. If it should turn out to be a failure, it will be a warning; if it should be successful it will be an inspiration to other states. The same is true of soviet Russia. If what has all the appearance of being manufactured information for special use is truth, we need not fear that bolshevism will spread to other countries, but the fact that the "league of nations" is covertly waging war on Russia, not daring to declare war openly, is proof that they are afraid it may prove a success and then surely spread to other countries.

But it is hardly true that the adoption of the Plumb plan would be "the beginning of sovietizing" or something worse. The government cut down the price of wheat when it was soaring and compelled us farmers to sell our wheat and eat cornmeal and barley meal at 10 cents per pound, when corn and barley were selling on the market for about half the price of wheat, which we did without grumbling. That is not sovietizing; it is autocratizing. The government might have autocratized on many other articles, to the great advantage and desire of many of the people. It will have to do it yet; but if it is done in obedience to the demands of the people it will be called bolshevizing. All the same, we shall have to take our medicine, though stand it off for a while we may.

Your truly,
H. L. BAKER.

Welter, Mont., Sept. 29, 1919.

FROM LEAVENWORTH.

Editor Butte Bulletin:

Just a few lines to thank you people for the paper that I have been receiving. Well, there isn't a line in it that I don't read and it takes a little gloom off of the gray bars. The rest of the boys here remark that you can get some "real news" if you get the Bulletin.

I believe the metal trades of Butte made a grave mistake when they wouldn't co-operate with No. 800. I don't see how they can win any battles from Con Kelly with their craft form of unionism. They not only fight alone but fight each other. If they got no use for kings they had better get Gomperism out of their heads. I'm not knocking; I'm just criticizing.

Well, quite a few of the men here expect to be out by Christmas but are not putting any too much weight on the subject.

I want to say that the "traitor directory" that takes up one column in the paper is something that the Butte Miner should take a lesson from.

The steel strike that is on in the east now is sure meeting some opposition from "Big Biz." I hope that the workers whose lives have been given up in the struggle for real democracy have not been given up in vain. Unspeakable outrages that have been committed upon us in the past will have to come to a stop now or never. Why shouldn't we use the same weapon that our enemy uses—might?

This may be the wrong place to express my thoughts, but it is how the right time. There is room for a good argument any place or any time.

Not being able to concentrate my mind on this letter I will have to come to a close. Knowing some of the people on the outside are putting up a fair fight for our release, I remain

True to the cause,
M. E. SULLIVAN.

Box 60,
Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.

Moscow.—Owing to shortage of paper on the Don, newspapers are being printed on brown paper.

Why Worry About the High Cost of Living?

Our success is due to the fact that we are the original price cutters in the restaurant game in Butte. This popular cafe is strictly a cafe of the working people, its business depends entirely upon its ability to supply you with your wants cheaper than any cafe in the city. In our new location we are prepared to serve you better than ever, and our prices are right. Special attention to miners' buckets. Come down and look us over, our plant is open for inspection at all times.
SAM & JOHN KENOFFEL, PROP.
LUNCH BUCKETS OUR SPECIALTY
SPOKANE CAFE
17 SOUTH MAIN
STEAM HEATED ROOMS IN CONNECTION
SAY YOU SAW IT IN THE BULLETIN.

We Are Reducing the High Cost of Living
Our prices have been reduced to the lowest point consistent with service and good wholesome food products. WE DEPEND upon the workers for our support, therefore we are determined to give them the very best the market affords at the lowest possible price.
GIVE US A TRIAL AND BE CONVINCED.
Miners' buckets put up with care.
GOLDEN WEST CAFE
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WE PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US, OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.
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IT'S THE CUISINE
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