

# THE COUNCIL'S RIGHT, AND ATTACK MADE ON THAT RIGHT

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive."  
Also, "It always pays to tell the truth."  
These remarks might with strict propriety be directed toward the Pratt-Sullivan ring and its supporters, in their long effort to block the investigation of official actions.  
Because of continued deceptive statements, The Press is going to explain the situation to these pro-Sullivan, pro-Pratt men very carefully, in order that they may be in no danger of losing their way again. Some days ago this paper found it necessary to explain to them that they lied when they asserted the "vicious element" was behind the

successful campaign conducted by honest men and women and by The Press to remove Sullivan from the office of chief of police.  
Now some more naughty fabrications of highly, purposely colored imagination are being made about the hearing, to be held by the council November 7, of the Sullivan charges.  
It is stated that Sullivan will not appear before the council, and that the council cannot try him; now that he has fled from the chief's office and has hidden behind the protecting backs of the mayor and the police commission.

Well, here is what The Press has to say about THIS matter: The charges were filed with the council, were never removed from the council, and the superior court decided that body had the right to hear them. Sullivan's resignation was obviously done because he was afraid to have the case tried before the council. So the council, as the largest and most authoritative body representing the people, most certainly has the right to still hear those charges, and in addition to consider why a public official resigned rather than appear before them, and why the mayor accepted his resignation.  
Again, as to the council's power to try Sullivan, in his

new rank of a simple police captain. If the council should find Sullivan guilty, would it not have the power, would it not be its DUTY, to recommend to the mayor and the police board that he should be removed from the force? And if the mayor and the police board still refused to act, would not the council have the power to remove the mayor, if he continued to shield Sullivan?  
Also, the enemies of the investigation forget that, in such a situation, a grand jury might take it up.  
So, taking it all together, it's just barely possible that the Pratt ring will find that they have woven a tangled web.

HOME EDITION---ONE CENT

**WEATHER** For Spokane and vicinity—Fair tonight and Sunday. Max. temp., 55; min., 28.

# The Spokane Press

ONE MONTH FOR 25 CENTS

You can have The Press delivered right at your door early every afternoon for 25 cents per month. Phone Main Main 375.

ONE CENT IN CITY. ON TRAINS, FIVE CENTS.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1910.

NINTH YEAR, No. 16.

25 CENTS A MONTH

# HISTORY-MAKING FIGHT IN LOS ANGELES

## TWO AVIATORS HURT IN GREATEST RACE YET

### GRAHAM-WHITE IS WINNER

Air Men Tumble About in Air, Before Huge Crowd—Slender Records.

(By United Press Leased Wire) BELMONT PARK, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Claude Grahame-White, the English aviator, was declared the winner of the Coupe Internationale race this afternoon, the feature of the meet being held here. White was declared the victor after Radley and Hamilton had been disqualified for not getting started in the time limit fixed by the rules.

BELMONT PARK, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Two aviators were injured, a world's record was broken, and all meet records exceeded in the Coupe Internationale, the supreme test of aviation, which was the feature of the meet at Belmont park today.

Walter Brookins of the American team, and Alfred LeBlanc, the Frenchman, are at the Belmont hospital, badly injured as the result of falls received during the race.

LeBlanc tumbled just after he had sped around the 3 1-10-mile course three times in 8 minutes.

Continued on Page Two.

### BALLOONIST HERO OF THE HOUR



Augustus Post, aviator and balloonist, who made flight of over 1300 miles in balloon America II, beating all records.

### RELEASED FOR CHILD'S SAKE

Richard and Ella Gould escaped from the toils of the law yesterday afternoon because Judge Mann took into consideration the fact that if they were sent to jail because of a family row in which they engaged the other evening, their small child would be left without means of support. They were accordingly warned to go and never to do it again.

## "REFORM" GOVERNMENT AND BIG BUSINESS IN LOS ANGELES IN GIGANTIC CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE WORKING MAN

Determination to Seize Opportunity of Peculiar Local Conditions to Crush Labor, Flatly Stated to The Press Correspondent by Official Mouthpiece of Organized Capital—How It Is Being Attempted.

BY H. D. WHEELER

### ARTICLE I.

(Staff Special to The Spokane Press.)

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 29.—The so-called reform administration of the city of Los Angeles is a party to the greatest conspiracy against the working man in the history of the Pacific coast.

The statement of this fact is made without direct reference to the recent destruction of the building and plant of the Los Angeles Times, or developments resulting from it.

The other party of the conspiracy is the organized representative of the dominant portion of the population of this city—the Merchants and Manufacturers' Assn. of Los Angeles. The following are the facts:

Peculiar local conditions, and a well supplied, if not overcrowded, series of events growing out of them have forced the man who works with his hands in Los Angeles into his first determined fight for a fair wage and a chance to live. He is in his last ditch. He has come to a pass where a further giving of ground means his disorganization and the consequent loss of all means to protect himself against the tyranny of the man who works with the dollar.

Back of this condition there are the railroads, the real estate boomers and the past tendency of the working man himself to let well enough alone. The glowing accounts of this southern California country, with glittering assurances of plenty of work and good wages, spread through the east and middle west by the railroads, drew thousands of wage earners to Los Angeles each fall. Official figures show that between September 15 and October 15 of this year 65,000 colonists arrived in Los Angeles.

With the industrial field already well supplied, if not overcrowded, the great mass of this extra working population must be content with any wage that will furnish bare necessities.

In years before, when the working man, newly arrived, found that the railroad had lied to him, he listened to the real estate boomer. He



ARTHUR LETTS.

invested his little hoard and in many cases, even if out of work, he was able to exist on the increase of the value of his real estate. If he found work and his wage was meager, living in hope, he was content

to let well enough alone and leave organization to others.

When the day of profits for the small real estate speculator passed, as it did this year; when the yearly influx of wage earners set in; when with his wage ground down by his employer until the average was little more than half that paid in other coast cities; then the working man, confronted with the problem of how he was to provide bare food and shelter, found only one avenue open to him.

It was fight or starve. He asked first for arbitration—for a fair court to weigh his claims, which were not for recognition of a union, but only for a living wage. When a hearing was denied him, he showed fight. He was in a deplorable condition. His forces were unorganized, inexperienced. He was desperate, his back against the wall. Hence the conspiracy.

A strike of the brewery workers on May 19 last was followed on June 1 by a walkout of 1150 union men employed in the metal trades. Both demanded an eight hour day and a nincrease in wages. Neither asked for recognition.

In both cases the employers met the strike, not by the usual method of importing strikebreakers, but by the simple expedient of filling their

Continued on Page Two.

## FRIENDS, INSEPERABLE THROUGH LIFE, TAKE OWN LIVES SAME DAY

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

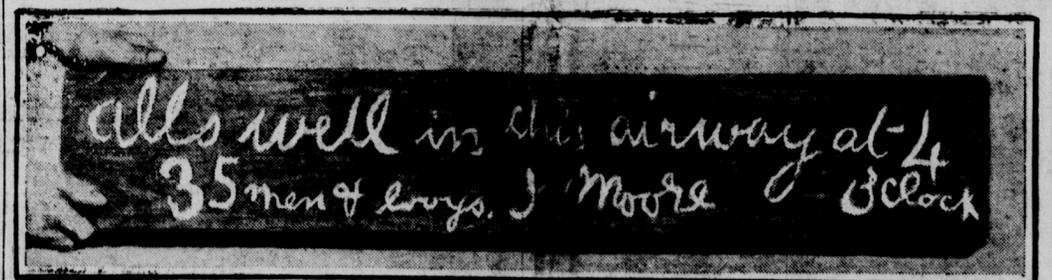
EL CENTRO, Cal., Oct. 29.—Inseparable friends through life, Jake Meadows, deputy sheriff, and a former Indian fighter of renown, and George Sexsmith, one of the best known surveyors in the southwest, are dead today. Meadows having shot himself through the heart when he learned that Sexsmith had committed suicide. Sexsmith yesterday went into the office of Sheriff Mobley Meadows, brother of Jake, in the county jail, and fired a bullet through his own chest from a gun he found standing in the room. He died late last night.

An hour after Sexsmith died, Meadows was told of his friend's death.

"Good," he exclaimed. "I'm glad George got off. I'm going the same way."

Meadows was known as a scout in the early days of Arizona. He had served as a deputy sheriff here for many years. Sexsmith is survived by a small daughter and Meadows leaves a wife and five children.

## A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD IN A SEALED UP COAL MINE



The pit at the Whitehaven coal mine, England, where 136 men and boys last their lives in an explosion May 11, has just been opened up. Despite the grief-frenzied

protests of the miners' families, it was sealed at the time to smother the fire. When the workings were explored, the above message was found, chalked on wood by a doomed miner. It was the old story—the workman who was made rich by the mine had neglected to take the proper precautions to make the mine safe. Keir Hardie, Labor M.

## A Story About You

Guided by a man with a weak little lamp in his cap, we enter a dark hole in the hillside. The passage-way is barely high and wide enough to admit us, and as we leave the sunlight and the noises of the world behind, the mountain itself seems eager to press upon and seal us up forever.

Maybe there's a narrow-gauge track to follow, with a small moist drain on either side. Everything is cold and gloomy and the silence is deathlike, save when broken by our thunderous footsteps. Home and friends seem millions of miles away, and it seems ages since we passed from beneath the beautiful blue of the skies into this universal, oppressive gloom.

A mile in the bowels of the earth, we suddenly come upon a boy, or a boy's ghost, seated by a door. He is thin, pale, gloomy,

with great staring eyes sunken behind white cheek bones. How weak, and hungry and HOW HOPELESS the lad looks! But he holds our life and scores of other lives in his hands. Unless he keeps the door closed, the air pumps will not work for long, and the mine will become a cemetery.

Farther in, the passage-way enlarges to the form of a chamber, with openings to the dark depths beyond, here and there. A number of men are working, some loading the little cars, some boring holes for blasts, some lying on their backs, picking at the low ceiling, and far in the earth, down the black passage-ways, we can hear the noise of other picks, cracking like musketry.

There is no singing, shouting, whistling by these workmen.

Continued on Page Two.

### WHAT IS SULLIVAN DOING?

Not Assigned to Any Duty, and Not Wearing Captain's Uniform.

(By United Press Leased Wire) SULLIVAN DOING THESE DAYS?

That is a question that no one about the city hall seems to be able to answer.

It was supposed that when Sullivan resigned as acting chief he would take up his old job as captain. Mayor Pratt himself announced that this would be the case. But Sullivan has not done it yet.

He is to be seen about the hall every day in plain clothes. He has earnest conferences with Mayor Pratt, Chief Doust and the other captains of the police department, but he doesn't seem to be doing anything for the police force.

Asked as to what Sullivan was doing this morning, Mayor Pratt didn't know exactly, but thought he was back on shift as captain. The mayor thought Sullivan was on the day shift, but investigation at the desk in the police station down stairs developed that Captain Miles was on the day shift.

It was also learned that Sullivan was not working on any shift, at least so far as the members of the

Continued on Page Two.

### BIG RIOT AND REPORT OF DEATHS

Rumors of Fatalities in Fights Over Express Drivers' Strike.

(By United Press Leased Wire) JERSEY CITY, N. J., Oct. 29.—

Wild rumors that a number of persons had been killed were circulated today, after the most severe rioting that has occurred since the strike of the express wagon drivers began. The report of fatalities in the rioting has not been confirmed, but the rumor aroused to a high pitch the excitement over the strike.

Rioting began when the Jersey City offices of the express companies involved sent out their wagons with guards seated besides the drivers. Eight wagons were stopped by the strikers and their sympathizers. The guards fired over the heads of the crowd that had assembled and the mob returned the fire. No one was injured in the opening fusillade, but the sound of the ringing shots stirred the anger of the crowd and there was a wild charge on the wagons. Drivers and guards were pulled off the seats, horses unhitched and the wagons turned loose.

### Wasn't Looking for Bouncers

A wild-eyed man in a front street saloon suddenly threw off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and prancing up and down in front of the bar, loudly and with many vociferations, invited the bartender with whom he had been having a little argument, to come out and play the part of a mop rag, while he, the wild-eyed man, cleaned up the floor, which certainly needed cleaning. The bartender wasn't hankering for a scrap right at that present moment, and quietly advised the loud-mouthed scrap-hunter to go away before a policeman called around.

"Bring on your policeman!" he shouted, as with wild gesticulations he illustrated what he would do in such an event. "Bring on your policeman. I can lick all the bartenders and policemen in this town

at one time, with both hands tied behind me!" Just then a husky looking individual in his shirt sleeves strolled in from a back room. The bartender raised his eyes slightly and jerked a thumb toward the would-be scrapper. The husky guy said not a word, but calmly walked up to the noisy one, swatted him behind the ear with a fist like a ham, grabbed him by the collar as he sank to the floor, dragged him out of the door and bumped him on the sidewalk a couple of times.

"S-a-y," asked the chastened pugilist, as he gathered his scattered wits a bit. "Who the deuce are you?" "I'm the bouncer here," replied the husky one, gruffly. "Well," replied the other demurely, "you needn't have butted in. I wasn't saying anything about bouncers. I was only lookin' for bartenders and policemen."

Then he picked up his hat and coat from the sidewalk where they had been thrown after him, and slipped away into the night.

## ALLEGED GARMENT EMPLOYERS HIRE THUGS TO SLUG WOMEN

(By United Press Leased Wire) CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—Charging that the garment workers' employers are hiring thugs to slug women strikers and that the police are siding

them, the Women's Trade Union league today asked that the society girls volunteer to get evidence of brutality and urge wealthy friends to undertake prosecution of the guilty.

Conditions in the Jewish quarter are becoming pitiful and destitution among the families of the unemployed suit makers is increasing. Other unions have undertaken work and the collection of funds which will relieve the growing distress.

### RED AND WHITE RAT SCARE

"W-h-e-e, y-o-o-w!" suddenly exclaimed an employe at the city crematory this morning, jumping about 16 feet into the air, as one of the rates which infest the city garbage dump, dashed out almost from under his feet.

"W-h-e-y-o-w! I've got 'em agin! Did you see it, fellows, did you see it?" "See what?" inquired his fellow workmen, quickly gathering around. "Why, that rat," replied the excited city worker. "That funny-faced, freckled, red and white rat that just ran out from that pile of stuff."

"Get out," laugh his friends. "You have got 'em. What you been drinking lately?" "Ain't had a drop for a week," declared the man who had "seen 'em," "but by gosh if I see more like that I'm sure going to take to drink."

His friends tried to laugh it off.

### 1200 TEACHERS TO JOIN UNION

(By United Press Leased Wire) WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 29.—Preparations are being made today by the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor to admit 1200 school teachers of Luzerne county to membership. The teachers, who are preparing a campaign to secure better wages on behalf of the organization and otherwise to better their condition, decided to ask for admission to the federation yesterday. They say that the moral and financial support of federation will aid them to accomplish what they desire.

### DO YOU GET THE NIGHT PINK REGULARLY?

If you are missing the liveliest late extra published in Spokane and are not keeping right up to the minute on either the sporting news or the day's doings in the world at large.

In The Pink every night will be found special sport pictures, illustrating the latest of the world's sporting events. There will be also found the best telegraph news of the day right up to the minute of going to press. It's all there in The Night Pink, and you get the paper for only one cent. Remember that the price of both evening white edition and The Night Pink is only one cent for each paper, and that you get both for two cents, the same money that you would pay for only one of the editions of the other papers.