

choke off free speech in Chicago. The chief went as far as he could in his efforts to suppress free speech, and broke up meetings of Socialists and union men, but was finally forced to back down.

If Mayor Harrison isn't owned, body, soul and breeches by the newspaper bosses, he will order the police to disarm every newspaper slugger. And both the mayor and the sheriff ought to cancel every appointment of these thugs and sluggers as deputies.

The lives of innocent men, women and children are in danger every minute these irresponsible gunmen are permitted to roam the streets of Chicago armed with official badges and murderous guns and looking for trouble.

---

### MERE BOYS CORRUPTED

The licensing of thugs by the Hearst newspapers is corrupting even the youngest boys in the employ of those newspapers.

John Thelen, 15 years old, is in the Iroquois hospital, suffering from a bullet wound in the knee, and Jake Muffson, 15 years old, is held at the Central Detail police station for the shooting. Both are Examiner newsboys.

Muffson says the shooting was accidental. He says that he and Thelen and a dozen other boys were standing near the Hearst building at Madison and Market streets, waiting for their papers, when his gun fell out of his pocket.

Muffson says the gun went off as it struck the sidewalk, and that the bullet just happened to strike Thelen. Thelen's story has not yet been heard.

Whether or no Muffson's story is true, the Examiner stands convicted on two counts—one of teaching 15-year-old boys to carry revolvers, and the other the consequence in this case.

Perhaps the Examiner even

supplied the boys with the revolvers. Few 15-year-old newsboys have enough money to buy revolvers.

---

### WHAT'D HE TELL MOTHER

H. L. Haynes, 6630 Kimbark avenue, is trying to explain himself today, and getting himself all tangled up doing it.

Haynes was arrested for motorcycle speeding in Washington park. When arraigned in the auto court, the judge asked him what he had to say for himself.

"Well, you see, judge, it was this way," said Haynes. "I had a new machine, and I wanted to show it off to a girl, so I took her for a ride—"

An excited feminine voice interrupted Haynes here.

"Why, that's impossible, judge," said the voice, firmly. "The girl he always (emphasis on the always) takes out riding, is out of the city."

The speaker was asked who she was and what she knew about it.

"I," said the woman, "am his mother, and I know all about it."

"I dunno about that, judge."