

this country. Your talk of revolution has no place where the majority can and does govern. You are fighting the best government yet conceived by man. I shall close every hall where the overthrow of our Government by force and violence is taught. You shall not parade with the Red Flag; you shall obey the law or you shall go to jail. Neither your leaders nor the leaders of the Chamber of Commerce shall control the city government. It shall be run for the benefit of all the people, not a particular class. You are against me because I am for the government you are against. You know there is nothing wrong with my labour record, but my government record is too loyal to suit you. I defy you and your kind. You make the most noise, but Seattle is loyal and will not stand for your control. I shall see the day when some of you that now hiss and jeer will do so behind prison walls." Within a year two of my hearers, Hulet M. Wells and Sam Sadler, were in the Federal Penitentiary and others who were present will surely follow when justice is done.

That meeting at the Labour Temple clinched my nomination. Truth is a powerful weapon if one can only give it circulation. From that meeting on, the rank and file asked the Red leaders questions *which they could not answer*. Within twenty-four hours loyal labour men and women called and proffered me their secret help. It meant ostracism for them openly to defy the men who controlled the Central Labour Council. For fifteen years I have always known how elections were going. I have my own method of taking a poll, and it has never failed me. This poll showed that