The men arrested were found guilty and police sentences imposed.

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On the following Wednesday I went to the meeting held in the Central Labour Council in order to secure statements of any specific usurpation or abuse of authority on the part of the police. When I arrived, there was, as usual, but a small attendance of Central Labour Council members, the vacant seats being filled by I. W. W.'s who were not members. These men voted, however, on motion after motion, as did the Reds who filled the gallery. The speakers simply denounced the police and all in authority, but did not present for consideration a single, specific instance where a policeman or provost guard had not observed, as well as enforced, the plain law.

When my name was mentioned, a man sitting among a crowd of I. W.W.'s and bearded Russians (all, by the way, wearing red neckties), shouted, "Let's hang Hanson." I was unable to reach him before he disappeared in the crowd. Upon leaving the hall, several I. W. W.'s blocked my path and started an argument. Although alone I was fully prepared to protect myself, but the argument did not last long. A stranger seemed particularly anxious to get to close quarters with those who obstructed my path. The next day a report laid on my desk explained that the argument was started in order to "beat me up," while the solicitous stranger was none other than a Secret Service operator.

While present at the meeting, I demanded that the Central Labour Council either repudiate their name