

Central Labour Council took place. Robert L. Proctor and Hulet M. Wells, of whom the latter had been at one time socialist candidate for mayor and had already been convicted in the Federal Court for violating the Espionage Act, were opposing candidates. It was only after days and nights of hard work that Proctor finally was elected by a scant majority of 25 votes over Hulet M. Wells! Think of it!—a central labour council in an American city were able to marshal only 25 more votes for a loyal, able union man than for a man who openly proclaimed himself a bolshevist and who was even then under sentence.

For a time all was lovely with the leaders of the Central Labour Council. Fear of an outraged people kept them semi-silent. The rank of the union men came to see that I was fair and square, and upon the purchase of the street car lines by the city, the largest local union in the world, having 18,000 members, voted me an *honorary* membership and presented me with a silver membership card.

The committee that called upon me to present the card came to the mayor's office and my secretary took down what was said. Their spokesman said: "We present you this card as a token of our appreciation of your services during your life to labour; you have always stood firm and true for the man who toils. Last spring many of us supported your opponent; we feel we were mistaken and want to assure you that every act of yours has been satisfactory to us." I replied: "You are presenting me with honorary membership in your union. You say you do this because of my