community was beyond reproach. As with the chief of police, I told them he would also remain if I was elected, provided, always, he did his duty. They left with threats on their lips and the next day a man named Bradford, who had been corporation counsel for the city, was chosen by the Central Labour Council Committee as their candidate. He had never done anything for labour; he had never accomplished much but quarrel for the city, but "Jim" was subservient to their wishes and would represent them if he became mayor.

At the last moment a millionaire shipping man filed his candidacy. That made eight, but upon reading the charter, a local paper found that the last candidate was ineligible because of his not having been an American citizen four years, so he withdrew. He was a very good man, able and courageous, and would have secured certain business support which I afterward received.

As soon as the filings closed and the campaign began, I issued my card containing my platform. It was brief, hence I quote it:

I stand for construction, not destruction; more factories and less lawsuits; a square deal to labour as well as capital; for a loyal, united Seattle, a Seattle free from turmoil, treason, and I. W. W. control.

Immediately I became the foe of the "inner circle" at the Labour Temple. Their propaganda factory worked to the utmost to convince the new workers that Hanson was a bad one. Believing that no "clique" could control the minds of the thinkers in labour, once they knew the truth, I immediately published a letter I had received from the past president