in Seattle and consisted in telling the people: "If elected I will do this." I had never lied to the people and felt they would believe me. I engaged a stenog-

rapher and prepared my own printed matter.

The chairman of the Republican Central Committee announced his candidacy; a former prosecuting attorney entered the field; the president of the Municipal League filed, followed quickly by a young man who had held mass meetings denouncing vice and who believed himself to be a great man, but who had failed to convince others. Then came Mayor Gill seeking reëlection.

About that time a delegation from the Central Labour Council called on me, tendering me the support of their 65,000 members, provided I would agree, upon my elec-

tion, to let Joel F. Warren, chief of police, go.

I asked: "What's the matter with Warren?" They said: "Your record has always been fair; in the legislature and on the labour committee you were 100 per cent.; you fought the fight for better conditions, but Joel Warren at one time was a police officer during a strike over across the mountains. He does not suit us." I then asked: "What did he do?" After several evasive answers they replied: "He arrested and imprisoned the boys when they tried to raise a little hell." I then told them that I thought their statement was the best recommendation I had heard for Warren; that if he enforced and observed the law, he certainly would remain chief if I was elected. They then asked for the discharge of the fire chief, a man with an excellent record as an efficient fire fighter and whose reputation in the