

LABOR UNIONS HAVE GREAT SUCCESS

Auspicious Day for the Labor Unions of Coos Bay--Parade Was Excellent.

Sporting Events Were All Exciting--Ball Game Won by Marshfield--Speeches of Exceptional Character and Well Received.

Labor had a great day yesterday and there were amusements and things of the more sober kind from early morning until the grand ball was over this morning.

The Parade. The parade was probably the most auspicious that ever occurred in the city, and was the first which labor ever handled on Coos Bay.

Four Police officers. Three carriages conveying Mayor Straw, the city councilmen, the speakers, and prominent Coos Bay citizens.

Floats, little girls dressed in white, representing the states of the union and emblematical of all work unions.

Carpenters and Joiners local union No. 1777, of North Bend, with about sixty-five men in line. J. B. Rohr, painter, with six men in line.

Pacific Coast Marine Builders Federation, local union No. 10, with twenty-five men in line. Carpenters and Joiners of America local union No. 1812, with over fifty men in line.

Pacific Federation of Longshoremen, local union No. 12, about twenty men in line. Coal miners. Float, Cortell's Delicatessen.

Float, Cooks and Waiters union. Float, Merchant Brothers. Float, National Bottling Works. Float, Retail Clerks' Protective Association.

Float, Going & Harvey. Float, Marshfield Carpenters and Joiners. Float, Hibbard's Grocery. Float, Royal Gambrianus. J. J. Burns, with teams and scrapers.

The business men of both cities were represented throughout the parade by banners and emblems, many of which were very attractive. The parade occupied something like an hour and dissolved as the participants reached the starting place on Front street.

At the Speakers' Stand. Immediately upon breaking up of the grand parade, the assemblage repaired to the south end of Front street at the intersection of C, where a speakers' stand had been erected for the occasion.

The Speeches. Mayor Straw opened the speech making by an address of welcome in which he extended the hand of cordiality and welcome to the North Bend carpenters and joiners in a few well chosen remarks. He expressed himself as proud to extend this welcome on the occasion of the first celebration of Labor Day on Coos Bay.

He believed in the unions and unionism and that all citizens should extend their sympathy and support. The unions should, however, insist that only honest men should lead them and that none but honest men who were willing to do an honest day's work should have their approval.

C. A. Stickland, of North Bend, a member of the Shipbuilders' Union and Marshal of the Day, responded for the unions and made many telling points in favor of organized labor. He outlined the growth and declared that the strike was only used in the last extremity. The members of the unions were as much opposed to strikes as anybody and more than most because they are directly involved.

deep interest in the celebration of the day. Labor Day was consecrated to the cause of labor. The clergyman, the mechanic, the common laborer, the doctor, the lawyer, the thinker and even the active captain of industry, was a part of the great labor force of the nation and each had his part in the celebration of the day. Organized labor had been to the front of the day's celebration because through organized labor the day had been set apart, not for them alone, but for all mankind except the drones. He was not a member of any union but he hoped to be a member of the great commercial union which would surely unite North Bend and Marshfield as one great city under the name of Coos Bay.

The isolation of the city was now at an end and it had passed forever into the great industrial system which was in active operation in Europe and America. Throughout America great labor processions were representing the cause of labor today. Every business of note in the great cities expected to be made prominent in gorgeous floats which they introduced into such parades. There were fraternal orders represented in such parades also.

Organized labor had accomplished much for mankind. Time was when the condition of labor was one of abject slavery. The master not only took all the man produced but took his liberty, too. Slavery had gradually disappeared and in its place free labor had taken up the progressive fight for manhood. It was time. The labor organizations have not made the mistake of going into politics as such. They had chosen to assume that men wanted to do justice and had impressed all political parties into their service. They had to their credit the increase of wages which enabled men to live and educate their children. The labor organizations had reduced the hours of labor from twelve to ten hours and finally to eight hours per day. By doing this they had distributed the opportunities of men to work and had given them all a chance. This had helped the merchants as well, for when everybody was prosperous they eat more and wore better clothes. They had also obtained the enactment of Employers' Liability laws, whereby employers had been reared to furnish to their employes a safe place to work.

Mr. Clark called attention to the growth of great corporations and said that for the vast enterprises which were engaged in the development of the country, these were necessary because it was the only way great enterprises could be made a success. No element had been more successful in keeping these corporations within limits than the unions, and if the unions should be abolished the main check to the encroachments of capital would be removed. Capital and labor, Mr. Clarke declared, were one and the same. Capital was another form of labor. The contest was between capitalists and laborers. But the great public was on the side of justice always. Every step taken by humanity must be firm and secure. Its movements must not be speculative nor radical. They must be practical and effective. The strike was a weapon of settlement of labor conflicts which should be employed as a last resort only. It was like war. It ruined fortunes, destroyed homes and paralyzed the activities which made life good. War was scarcely more for active. The great public had a right to demand of both laborers and capitalists that they find a better way of settling these difficulties than the strike. The nations of earth were making every effort to establish arbitration as a settlement of international difficulties instead of war. In our domestic labor troubles, some system of arbitration was necessary and should be provided. Mr. Clarke pointed out the mission of labor in the future of Coos Bay, and paid a tribute to the possibilities of the future among the abundant resources and great cheap water transportation facilities of the Bay.

Mr. C. S. Vanderoost was next introduced and made a very interesting logical and eloquent plea for the unions. He recited some passages from the early history of New England to show that the policy at that time was to regulate wages by law and that wages for carpenters were fixed at fifty cents a day. He enumerated in concise and effective language the benefits which union labor had obtained for civilization and his deeply moved the audience by his eloquent appeal for the little children who were employed in the sweat shops of great eastern cities. He showed how evil capitalists were willing to resort to heart-rending methods to extract gain from these little ones and how the unions alone had been able to modify that system of greed. He urged all the people of Marshfield and North Bend to stand by the union label. That union label

was used by union shops and the merchants by dealing with union shops could aid a principle and help to remedy the evils which afflicted or threatened the poor everywhere. Mr. Vanderoost's address was pronounced on all sides to be excellent. After the speech making was ended the crowds went to the water front to watch the sports there.

Rowing and Swimming. At the close of Mr. Vanderoost's address, the water front was the attraction. Here was where the ladies' and gentlemen's rowing races were to be pulled off, as well as the swimming race. The distance for each of these events was 200 yards.

The ladies' race was won by Miss McCann in an exciting contest. The prize for this winning was a cut glass piece valued at five dollars. There were two other contestants.

The men's race had a larger field and there were five starters. This contest seemed to enthrall the spectators as none of the others, and each man seemed to have his supporters. It was won by J. Durand, whose winning brought him a prize valued at five dollars.

The swimming race had but two contestants, and was won by William Gagnon; prize valued at four dollars. Upon completion of these races, the assemblage broke up for the forenoon, and the dinner hour was at hand.

In the Afternoon. It was planned to start the afternoon sports at the ball grounds promptly at the hour of half past one, but there was a delay of about half an hour. This did not inconvenience the program, however, for everything went off well, and the amusements were well appreciated by the thousand people who were present to watch the fun. A charge of 25 cents was made at the ball grounds to help in defraying the large expense to which the unions had been put by reason of the elaborateness of the program. One hundred sixty-five dollars were left at the box office, and many people who came late were admitted free, as the managers wanted all to feel they had got their money's worth.

The ball game between the North Bend and Marshfield carpenters was the opening amusement. The teams lined up as follows: Marshfield; Keenan, c; Abbott, 1b; Sears, 2b; Bolins, 3b; Cowan, p; Noah, cf; O'Mara, lf; Wilson, ss; Moore, rf; North Bend; Anderson, ss; Stricklin, rf; Sumner, 2b; Grout, cf; Imhoff, 1b; Ferguson, lf; Rulen, 3b; Wells, c; Maloney, p.

The game started out as if it would continue all the afternoon, Marshfield making four and North Bend, three runs in the first inning. But the players steadied down after that and the game was interesting to the finish. The greatest trouble in the contest seemed to be for the players to hit the ball. The carpenters can handle a saw and hammer with expertness, but when it comes to taking a bat and stopping a swift curve ball, that is another thing, and most of them being out of practice, the pitchers had the best of the argument. Nine innings were played and Marshfield counted eleven, while North Bend gathered seven.

The ladies' egg race followed the ball game. The contestants were supplied with a spoon holding an egg and they were to run a certain distance and bring up at the finishing point with the egg still in the spoon. Miss Tida Schlappi won the race, and prize, valued at \$2.00. The centipede race was productive of considerable mirth. Four boys astride a pole furnish the likeness to a centipede. There were two poles and thus, eight boys. The quartet captained by George Flanagan captured the race, and those captained by Frank Lapp took second place. The Broncho busting did not bust very satisfactorily, as the horses at hand for the occasion thought they were to act nice, and so the fun expected in this event was very tame. The potato race was won by Bob Krueger. Miss May Durand won first in the ladies' 50 yards foot race, Miss Tida Schlappi, second. A special event, riding a wild horse, was as interesting as the broncho busting, and was as much of a feat, owing to the disposition of the animal to be good. Front Street Contests. The crowd repaired to the five o'clock where other sporting events were given. First of these was the running broad jump, which was won by Will Snedden. Distance not given. The tug-of-war between the Marshfield Longshoremen and the Independent Workers of the World, of North Bend, was won by the Marshfield team. Fred Nemez took first prize in the slow bicycle race. The firemen's hose race was the best of the street sports. This was between teams from North Bend and

Marshfield. Each team was to run 117 yards make a coupling, adjust a nozzle and throw a stream of water. Marshfield's firemen took this race in 37 seconds. North Bend's time was 43 seconds. The latter met with an accident which lowered their time.

The sporting events closed with a blind boxing contest on the speakers' platform. Each man was blindfolded and strapped to the structure to avoid being injured by falling off the platform. After they were blindfolded two other men put on gloves and handed them an occasional punch to keep them interested in the go. Messrs. D. C. Wilson and U. S. Lawver were the boxers and after they had entertained the crowd well for a time, the contest was declared a draw.

The Grand Ball. In the evening, the throng filled the Odd Fellows' hall and the dancing continued until late this morning. There was a general good time at the dance, and all enjoyed it despite the crowded condition of the hall. Before the dance commenced the prizes were awarded.

The Other Prizes. First prize for best float, Merchant Brothers, \$20.00. Second prize for floats, Retail Clerks' Protective association, \$10. Best appearing union in line, North Bend Carpenters and Joiners Union of North Bend, \$10.

***** SOME INCIDENTS OF THE DAY. *****

The event which was looked forward to as likely to produce the most fun did not come off for lack of material. This was the greased pig race. When the time came to turn the animal loose on the throng, it was found there was no pig and there was according disappointment. Mr. Gamble, who furnished the rooster, advised the committee that the pig had escaped. The committee was suspicious that he had concluded the gift too expensive to come through with, and had backed out. But Mr. Gamble showed them the box with the slats broken off, and the event was closed.

The day was not without its saddening spectacles as well as the more amusing. Late in the afternoon, a drunk with a peg leg was sheering down Broadway. He had a cane and was wobbling pretty badly. Somebody had struck him in the face and he was bleeding profusely. Making wide half-moons, he managed to reach the Forty residence without falling and going down. But there he fell in a heap on the steps and was unable to arise for some time. By dint of extraordinary efforts he managed to scramble to his feet and again set sail toward the south. All went well for a minute, until he came to the raise in the canal bridge, when the upgrade got him down again. He had fallen near the driveway, which goes from the bridge to the ground, about six feet. This time he was unable to get up, until a small boy came to his aid and had him nearly on his feet, when he took a big lunge and fell backwards, heels over head down the driveway, rolling to the bottom among some boxes. A passer-by extricated him from this position and conducted him a ways down the street to a pile of lumber where he sat down to reflect what a fool he had made of himself.

Photographers were out in full force from the opening signal, and there should be some fine views of the celebration. The prize offered by the Chamber of Commerce for the best view of the water demonstration was productive of quite a few contestants. There were kodaks as well, and if there is a shortage of pictures of the many scenes, it will be because the negatives were broken.

Frank Cameron, an employe of the Times was strutting about the city yesterday and claiming to be the oldest union man on the grounds. Somebody told him to go out and make a few inquiries. Mr. Cameron has held a union card for thirty-one years, and thought he was the oldest union man. But there are always others, and in this case it proved to be Mr. E. W. Freer, a member of the carpenters' union of Marshfield. Mr. Freer was a member of the carpenters' union thirty-five years ago, and now carries a card from a Cleveland union he has had for eighteen years.

Plans were made for taking the band to North Bend in the morning and turning loose some of its choice melodies on the inhabitants for the purpose of enlivening them sufficiently to bring the whole town over. But

San Francisco, Sept. 2.—Labor Day gave to the world a new champion and supplied one of the greatest fights in the ring history of California. In the 32nd round of a scheduled forty-five round contest, young Kitchell, of Butte, knocked out Joe Thomas, of San Francisco. Not until Thomas' seconds had thrown up the sponge after their man was so badly punished that he could not continue was the fight ended. Thomas had to be carried to his corner. It was several minutes before he opened his eyes and asked dazedly, "What's the matter?" Billy Roach, the referee, summed it up accurately when he said: "It was the greatest fight I ever refer-

eed." After the 16th round it was doubtful who had the winning punch. It was superior boxing against superior fighting, with no advantage of gameness on either side. Kitchell showed the greater endurance, to win from a man like Thomas. Kitchell almost had Thomas out in the 16th, but Thomas succeeded in stalling until the round was over. In the 17th had the Butte boy pressed his advantage, the fight would have been ended then and there. From there on it was give and take, Kitchell gradually wearing his man down until the 32nd round, when he knocked Thomas down four times and the Californian's seconds threw up the sponge.

The band is composed largely of clerks and they could not get away until after nine o'clock. The matter was abandoned, but North Bend was here in full force just the same.

The small people, and many of the larger ones, found great enjoyment in watching the sausage machine on the Gamble float. This machine was supplied with a comical hopper in which cats and dogs were fed and the manufactured product turned out in the shape of bologna. There was but one cat and one dog, but the illusion was odd enough to cause considerable merriment.

***** THE MAYOR'S SPEECH *****

Charles Lee found himself sufficiently improved yesterday to start out on a business trip to the Coquille, at least that was his excuse for leaving Dr. Straw's home rather unceremoniously. His friends have another version, and understanding his propensities for joking, they have it that Charles sneaked away to avoid hearing Dr. Straw's labor speech and the necessary eulogies the doctor would expect from him. A friend heard him remark that he believed the Mayor's speech would be too much for him to absorb and so he stole away to escape it. Others remarked that there was a decided difference between the speech of welcome and those the Mayor sometimes makes at council meetings, despite the fact that yesterday was a warm day.

—Of course you saw the parade, and in language of "Muscle and Braw" you must have observed the "elephant packing his trunk." Verily, Labor's strength lies in Union. But don't forget that there is only one Universal Co-operative Brotherhood, with headquarters at 727 Hayes, St., San Francisco, Cal.

—Labor Day Post Cards at Lockhart-Parson's Drug Co.

***** SHORT IN ACCOUNTS. *****

Chicago Man Goes to Canada While Investigation is Held.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Dismayed by the condition of his financial affairs and on the verge of physical breakdown, Joseph E. Hall, president of the Belding-Hall Manufacturing company, is on the other side of the Canadian border line awaiting results of an investigation of his affairs. Clay Clement, an actor, who was associated with Hall in a theatrical venture, accompanied Hall to Detroit. The liabilities of the company are over half a million dollars.

—Dr. J. G. Goble, the well known optician, of Medford, Ore., will visit all Coos Bay towns during Sept. For dates see this paper later.

Labor Omits Parade. Chicago, Sept. 2.—For the first time since Labor Day has been observed the parade was omitted. It was decided to make different use of the amount of money expended. Business houses were generally closed.

—Bayside Paints and Imperial Varnishes. No better made. None made better. Pounds or tons. Pints or barrels. Bayside Paint Co., North Bend.

—Buy your groceries at Sacchi's.

KITCHELL WINS OVER THOMAS IN THE 32nd.

Fight at San Francisco Declared to be Best Roach Ever Refereed--Thomas Knocked Out.

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SAN FRANCISCO HAS BIG RIOT

Mob Fights Police and Street Railroad Employees at Ferry.

ONE MAN FATALY HURT

Reserves Called Out Before Demonstration Was Quelled--Several Injured.

San Francisco, Sept. 2.—Several men were wounded, one probably fatally, during the riot which occurred shortly after noon today on Market street, near the Ferry landing. The riot was precipitated by an attack on non-union men and the inspector of the United Railroads and was participated in by more than a thousand people. The wounded men, John Peterson, union man, killed in the groin; may die; J. W. Hall, United Railroads inspector, shot in the head; F. J. Durston, shot in the head and badly cut; Henry C. Caston, motorman, hit on head with rock. Thomas Bowman, union ironworker, shot in leg.

The parade of union laborers affiliated with the Buildings and Trades council had just been dismissed at the corner of Main and Mission streets and a large crowd was waiting at the ferry to cross to the games at Oakland. For some cause, not known, but believed to be for running a car too close to the assemblage, the crowd rushed the car, and motorman Durston drew his revolver and fired into the mob. This infuriated the crowd still more and the fighting soon extended all along the line from the ferry to Sutter and Sansome streets. The police reserves were called out and the first man to fall into their clutches was Fred Summerfield, a member of the structural iron-workers who was taken to the police station. The arresting officers were followed by the crowd of men who attempted to rescue him, but without success. Bricks and stones were thrown at the police and Captain Conboy mounted his horse and called his men together, finally succeeding in driving the mob away from the station and the car barns. The car which had caused the trouble had in the meantime, gone as far as Sutter street, followed by the hooting crowd of men and boys with bricks and other missiles. At this point the crew of the car discharged their revolvers in self-protection. John Peterson here received the wound which is likely to end his life.

—Use Bayside Paint and Bayside Pure White Lead, and get the best.

Hearst at Jamestown. Norfolk, Va., Sept. 2.—William Randolph Hearst and Samuel Gompers were the principal speakers at today's great celebration at the Jamestown exposition.

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