

# GOV. WEST IS NOW AFTER I. W. W. MOTHER WITH BANK ROBBER

## Executive and Strike Leader at Portland Mix and Former Threatens Action.

PORTLAND, Or., July 14.—The Oregonian Saturday printed the following: "Ploughing his way through a mob of 1000 persons, a block from the Oregon Packing Company's plant, where a strike is in progress, Governor Oswald West planted himself two feet from a barrel on which Tom Burns, a Socialist orator, was making a speech, and, interrupting the talk, shouted to the orator that if any more disorder took place he would take such action as would quickly quiet the disturbance of the peace.

As a result of the action of the Governor a parley was held between him and the striking girls of the packing plant, at which it was agreed to cease all picketing until 10 o'clock the next day, when a conference was held in the office of Mayor Albee in the City Hall, at which an effort was made to end the strike.

When the strikers and agitators received the news that the Governor was on a streetcar bound for the plant, a well-organized movement toward disorder was put under way. If carried out it would have precipitated the most serious disorder of the two weeks' old strike thus far.

**Brick Throwing Advocated.**  
Brick throwing was being advocated openly, and some of the more belligerent of the I. W. W. and Socialists were expressing their indignation at the turn things had taken, when a speaker jumped on an improvised platform across from the packing plant and announced that it was the intention of those who had authority to speak for the striking girls to give the Governor full play in his efforts to secure an agreement. The speaker urged all true friends of labor to "grab every person they saw who had a brick in his hand or who was clenching his fist and turn him over to the police."

This speech had the desired effect, and within a short time the mob had dissolved.

Governor West was hemmed in by the big and hostile throng that surrounded him and his verbal altercation with the Socialist speaker.

**Governor Disputes Orator.**  
Burns had proceeded part way through his speech and had reached the point where he declared that the strikers were on the verge of victory and that the packing plant would close.

"You'll close no packing plants in Oregon while I'm Governor," shouted the state's executive stepping as close to the barrel platform as he could get.

The Governor exclaimed: "You have the right of peaceable gathering; you have the right of free speech, but when you try to close any plant of anybody's there will be hell to pay, and I won't quit if I have to come down here and run this plant myself."

"I am here to protect these girls. I think they should be better paid and work under better conditions, but we have got to get such an adjustment by conference and by action within the law."

The crowd gathered thick around the Governor, while the policemen struggled to get to his side.

"We have broken no laws and we are not going to break any," yelled Burns from the barrel.

"You are dead right you're not going to break any," answered the Governor. "This strike is going to end and it's going to end right."

**Orator Criticizes Governor.**  
"Don't you forget," said Burns, "that these girls have a right to strike and they have a right to picket. It took you a long time to get around here and show an interest."

"I have been here off and on all the time," retorted West. "And now let me tell you something. If you say another word that is at all threatening or inflammable, you'll get off that barrel in a hurry, and I'll get on it myself and do some speech making. This sort of thing has gone far enough."

The mounted police were given orders to clear the way, and the Governor led the strikers through a narrow lane of humanity to the headquarters. There behind closed doors they talked matters over.

In answer to a threat made during this conference by a representative of the strikers that they would win the strike within the law if possible, but outside the law if unable to do it otherwise, the Governor replied:

"But you will mix with me and you will be carried out on a stretcher if you try anything outside the law."

### TRouble IN PORTLAND.

Governor West Participates in Sectional Labor Struggle.

The Oregonian Sunday morning said: "Riot followed riot and insult was heaped upon insult, aimed at the girl employees of the Oregon Packing company, by a howling mob of 1000 strike agitators at the company's plant, East Eighth and Belmont streets, yesterday afternoon, following a fruitless conference with Governor West in the City Hall."

Three arrests were made, one for assault and two for disorderly conduct.

"Frail Marjorie Pomeroy, a cannery girl, fainted from fright as she was about to leave the place."

"It was the wildest time Portland has had in a long while. Curses were hurled at Governor West in speeches made in the block next to that where the cannery is located and threats were made freely that the plant would be burned if the management did not give in to the demands of the girl strikers that they be paid \$1.50 a day."

Foot patrolmen, assisting the mounted squad, mingled through the great throng, but were utterly unable to forestall all the rows that started. Men wearing flaming red badges and proclaiming themselves members of the "advisory strike committee" hurried about, ostentatiously the police in keeping

order, but actually inciting trouble at all points and the vicinity for a block in north and west of the packing plant was practically in a state of anarchy.

Under cover of the vociferous shouting of I. W. W. songs by a crowd around the strike headquarters, a frame house directly opposite the cannery, two good-sized disturbances got under way and the police waded in and arrested Edith Kohler and Andy Kohler and bundled them into an auto amid jeers and curses. Kohler is the cook and the woman is his wife. They were taken to headquarters and released on their own recognizance.

Shortly after, while the crowd was trying to best the police in the effort to get at a small detachment of girl employees who had just left the building, George Stevens, night watchman at the Oregon Packing plant, lost his temper and kicked Eva Hale, a girl striker living at 81 Pettygrove street, Stevens was promptly nabbed and taken to the police station, where he was released on bail to appear before Municipal Judge Stevenson. The bail was \$15.

Governor West promised that the State Health and Food authorities would see that any insanitary conditions that might prevail at the packing plant would be remedied and he said he was sure the management would be glad to co-operate in this.

"It all simmers down to a question of wages," said Governor West, "and my advice is this:

"Keep away from the plant. Do not resume picketing. Wait for the further action of the Industrial Welfare Commission which should be taken by next Monday. Personally I want you strikers to win, but there must be no disorder. You drive away those who would befriend you when you create strife. I will see the cannery people myself and try to induce them to grant the girls a wage of \$1.50 a day."

At this point the labor people broke into protests.

"There is no use in waiting for the Commission," they shouted, "the berry season is passing and soon there will be no work."

"I will take charge of that plant myself, if necessary, to get fair pay," replied the Governor, "and I will take charge of this strike, too. I deem it necessary."

"I want you to know where you all head in—and where I head in. If I deem it necessary to stop the picketing I shall do so."

"Picketing is legal in Oregon. Can you go above the law?" asked Mrs. Schwab.

"I will stop picketing if it necessary," said the Governor. "I will take the responsibility on myself."

**NOT FEELING JUST RIGHT? READ THIS.**  
Mr. Jack Malton, Copperopolis, California, would not make this statement were it not absolutely true. "I could hardly stand on my feet and when sitting down could hardly arise on account of pain in my kidneys. I tried three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and they entirely cured me, and I have had no kidney trouble since."

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## Mrs. Diamond Visits Son in Roseburg Jail and Appeals to Officers.

ROSEBURG, Or., July 14.—Downcast with grief and hardly able to control her emotions, Mrs. Diamond, mother of Ray Diamond, the youthful Glendale bank robber, arrived here late last night to spend a day or two with her son, who is detained at the county jail on a charge of holding up Acting Cashier Smith and robbing the Glendale State Bank of something over \$2600.

Mrs. Diamond visited the county jail and the scene enacted was dramatic in the extreme. The mother, aged and bent with sorrow, embraced her son, affectionately, while tears coursed down her wrinkled cheeks furnished unmistakable evidence of her anguish.

The young man did not know of his mother's arrival here, and when brought from the jail by Sheriff Quine was not told who was waiting to see him until they were at the door of the office. The once "brave bandit" then exclaimed:

"My God!"  
A moment later he was in his mother's embrace. She is a broken-hearted little woman who is suffering keenly the disgrace of her son's downfall. In her presence the one-time "bad man with a gun" also broke down and "cried like a baby." The couple spent an hour together talking over matters.

Speaking of the meeting, on his way back to the jail, Diamond said: "That's worse than anything I've got before me."

Mrs. Diamond, who is separated from her husband, with the unfeeling motherly instinct, now blames herself for the parting and thinks Ray would not have "gone bad" if she had stayed with him. Now, not understanding the rigors of the law, she pleads to be allowed to take "her boy" back to Eureka with her. Since he voluntarily gave himself up, plead guilty and returned all the stolen money, she thought he might be released and go home with her. The law, however, allows the court little discretion in such matters, and the penalty is from 10 years to life imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Following the talk with her son, Mrs. Diamond visited District Attorney George M. Brown, to whom she related the boy's life history. "Ray is not a bad boy," declared Mrs. Diamond between sobs. "I know he did not mean to rob the bank. He must be crazy. I know he would not do anything like that. Ray realized the awful offense he had committed and surrendered and turned over the money. Surely, you will not send him to the penitentiary."

While doing everything possible to console the grief-stricken mother, the District Attorney was unable to lend her any encouragement. In fact, Mr. Brown simply informed her that the disposition of her son's case was not a matter of discretion, but a duty involved upon the court officers by law. Following Mrs. Diamond's visit to the District Attorney's office, Mr. Brown remarked:

"This is one of the most pitiful cases I have ever observed. Here is a poor mother, downcast with grief and suffering from heart trouble, who has come to Roseburg to console and assist her son. She does not realize the seriousness of the crime, and repeatedly asks to be allowed to take her son home with her. Cases of this nature are but a few of the trying incidents which tend to make the office of Prosecuting Attorney one of grief."

Not receiving that degree of encouragement which she desired, Mrs. Diamond visited Judge J. W. Hamilton who, under the laws as enacted by the Legislature, will be compelled to sentence Ray Diamond to a term of from ten years to life in the state penitentiary. Like the District Attorney, Judge Hamilton treated the broken-hearted lady courteously, but as an officer of the court, was unable to hold out any encouragement.

Mrs. Diamond is about 45 years of age, but looks much older. Her face evidences her sorrow, while her voice is filled with emotion.

**Has Varied "Accomplishments."**  
Besides being an artist of some ability, Diamond also claims to be a "snake charmer," and shows several scars which he claims are from rattlesnake bites. He says he has a sure remedy for such poison. Coming back over the West Fork trail with Sheriff Quine from Gold Beach he remarked that he would like to catch a "rattler," such snakes being frequently found there.

**BOOSTS COOS BAY.**  
William Schneider, of North Bend, who arrived here last night, left this morning on a trip to Kansas City. He reports great activity around the Bay. Work on the big bridge across the Bay was begun yesterday. It will be a mile and a half long and have a lift draw similar to the new Broadway bridge in Portland. Work will also soon begin, said Mr. Schneider, on dredging the new channel which will be 20 feet deep and 150 feet wide. The contract has been let to a company of Tacoma.—Roseburg Review.

**DON'T** use a cough medicine containing opium or morphine. They constipate the bowels and do not cure, only stifle the cough. Examine the label and if the medicine contains these harmful opiates refuse it. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no opiates, is healing and soothing. Owl Prescription Pharmacy, Frank D. Cohan, Opposite Chandler Hotel, Phone 74.

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