

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

VOL. 5 No. 11

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PEORIA REBELS WAR PRISONERS

(By James P. Cannon)

Peoria, Ill., May 29.—Prisoners of war, held incommunicado in the Peoria county jail on charges of conspiracy and inciting riot, we are sending our story to the rebel world by the underground route.

Little, Law, Moore, Levine and the writer were bound over for trial on the above charges day before yesterday and since then our attorney has not been allowed to see us. Newspapers and visitors are denied and the real conspiracy to make good the prosecuting attorney's threat to "send these agitators to the penitentiary and stamp out the I. W. W. in Peoria" goes on in full swing. Meanwhile there are practically no experienced men outside to carry on the fight and turn the searchlight of publicity on some of the rawest "legal" work ever attempted in this country.

Twenty others, active pickets, were also bound over on the charge of rioting. They are in the bull pen below us. We are cut off from all communication with them, but are daily assured of their presence by the inspiring strains of the "Red Flag" and "Casey Jones, The Union Scab," which their dauntless chorus sends to us through floors of steel and stone. Bolts and bars cannot confine their rebel spirit—these young recruits who, a month ago, had never heard of the I. W. W. Flattery and ridicule have alike failed to shake their solidarity and secure their promise to go home and stay away from "that damned I. W. W." They are ours forever; 300 of their kind belong to the new metal and machinery workers local here and thousands of them in Peoria await the call of One Big Union. These we are fighting with and fighting for; and we call on all footloose rebels the country over to give us the help that is badly needed.

Organizers and speakers alone can do nothing. These jail doors must be forced open by sheer force of numbers who will come in.

Let no one imagine that this is a sham fight or that it has been needlessly provoked. Our persecution is the result of a cool, calculating determination on the part of class-conscious parasites to crush out the organization right at the start of its agitation in this industrial slave pen. They are determined to keep Peoria a ten hour town and an open shop town; and nothing will stop their purpose to send the agitator to the penitentiary except the resistance which we have always had to put up in similar fights. That requires men, money, and publicity.

(Continued on page four.)

British Strong on Mush

In this great glorious land of British liberty on Saturday, May 31st, Fellow Worker Kines and myself were thrown into the city jail on the charge of exercising the right of talking in this fair city. The city of real estate grafters, and one-horse politicians. The charge first was using "obscene language" and later changed to assaulting an officer. We were taken into the city automobile, when two big, burly brutes started to beat us up. This jail here is the dirtiest pest hole and fire trap in the country. We asked for a jury trial when brought before the judge, as we were not taking any chances of being railroaded for six months. The feed here is great—much for breakfast, mush for dinner and mush for supper. It's a mushy country, a mushy police, a mushy judge and dam mushy law. We were taken to Westminster, where we remained six days awaiting bail, where they served us more mush. They are hell on the mush.

There is one thing the C. P. R. does not want in this country and that is the agitator. They are deporting all they can. There is great unrest in this part of the country and lots of unemployed. This country is in a panic just now. There are thousands of men walking around looking for something to eat. So they are serving out British expansion justice, arresting workmen and sending them up from three to nine months. The jails are full and will soon be overcrowded, so they are building a new jail not far from here that will hold eight hundred, and if that is not enough they will build more.

The I. W. W. is growing in this fair province of liberty and there is liable to be hell popping at any moment. The slaves are beginning to throw off that barrier of superstition and false patriotism and are no more bending to King George and his lickspittles, and some day this British land of graft with all its petit-Bourgeois hypocrisy will be wiped off the face of the earth. So, Mr. Capitalist of British fair play, get ready.

Our trial will not come up until the fall assizes.
HARRY LLOYD.

All I. W. W. textile branches throughout the country are considering the advisability of refusing to work on the looms and other machines made by the Draper Company of Hopedale, Mass., unless the strike there is settled.

No. 3 UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES



THE CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS ARE ABOLISHED WHENEVER THE MASTERS SEE FIT

BOSSES STUNG IN MISSOULA

Missoula, Mont., June 1st, 1913.—Several days ago thirty-nine men shipped out of Minneapolis for the Blackfoot camps and only four reached their destination. These four worked one day and drew clothes and bedding from the commissary and disappeared; vanished; faded away and made themselves scarce and hard to find. The thirty-five men who did not arrive, for some unknown reason, crawled out through the car windows and left the train at Garrison.

The high school boys tried to break up our meeting last evening by marching in a body to where we were but quickly got the "cold feet" when they saw we would not move a millionth part of an inch.

Fellow Worker Hyde then proceeded to tell the youngsters—and there were business men among them—in unmistakable terms what would happen and who would suffer if they started to make trouble for the I. W. W. in Missoula. He explained at length how the master class have ridden on the backs of the producers and that they were now organizing to shake the master off their backs. It developed later that the moneyed men were the instigators and the little business men who are in the majority are doing all they can to prevent the city having another trouble with the I. W. W.

It is predicted that the strike cannot last much longer than this week, if Butte goes for the One Big Union.

Fellow Worker James P. Thompson is expected here on June 5 to remain for at least four days. Picket employment offices and rush funds to strike committee.

Missoula, Mont., May 29, 1913.—The status of the strike and the prospects as to its final outcome are very promising. The public sentiment is strongly in our favor. Ranchers in this neighborhood have donated a ton and a half of vegetables, and financial aid is freely given at street meetings. At one time sixty men ate at the strikers' mess here. As usual the boss is busy discrediting the Industrial Workers through the press. Outside of this we have experienced no trouble at all so far.

Polley's mill here and the A. C. M. Co. mill at Bonner are still working. Clark's mill shut down today on account of no logs. There are several camps still working small crews of men west of here. There are also a few I. W. W.'s up on the Blackfoot who slipped in past the gun men and unbeknown to the company. They are doing splendid work. There is a general unrest on both sides now and the mill

(Continued on page four.)

Strike on at Marshfield! Stay Away!

Workmen! Keep away from Marshfield, North Bend, Bandon, Coquille and Myrtle Point, all in Coos Bay, Oregon.

In answer to a lockout declared against all I. W. W. men and sympathizers, a strike was called by Local 435, I. W. W. of the Forest and Lumber Workers. The strike situation is all in favor of the One Big Union if all workers will keep away. We have the bosses crying for men at this time.

Don't be deceived when the bosses say they want you for railroad work. Once they get you here you will either have to go to work in the logging camps or else burn your way out again. They want men in the logging camps, so don't be fooled.

All camps are running shorthanded and we will win if the workers keep away. The saw mills also running shorthanded and the work is piled on so thick that the present force must roll up and roll out if no one comes in to help them scab during the next two weeks.

The Smith mill is one of the most up-to-date on the coast and when one enters it they see lumber piled every where they look. The head sawyer gets an enormous wage to keep lumber in the slave's way, so one can plainly see that the machine is working the men and not the men the machine.

The bosses are particular whom they hire as they fear wooden shoe men. They may say that the camps are palaces and the wages large but we know better. The wages are poor, the conditions bad, and Coos Bay cripples more workers in one year than any other section twice as large because of the hurly-up system and poor working tools.

Workers! Keep away and help us win this strike.—W. J. Edgeworth.

STRIKE PROCLAMATION!

Loggers and Lumber Workers

To All Loggers and Lumber Workers of the Puget Sound region:

Fellow Workers: The strike vote recently taken shows that there is an overwhelming sentiment among the loggers and lumber workers of the Puget Sound region in favor of declaring a general strike to obtain better working conditions and shorter hours. Over 85 per cent of the ballots were in the affirmative. Many camps cast almost a solid vote in favor of a strike. Discontent is rampant. The hours of labor must be shortened. Camp conditions must be bettered. Only through the united efforts of all the loggers and lumber workers can they be obtained. Therefore, beginning June 5th, 1913, all loggers and lumber workers of the Puget Sound

region are called upon to go on strike unless the following demands are granted:

1. Eight hour day.
2. Minimum wage of three dollars per day in all logging camps.
3. Minimum wage of \$2.50 in all mills and lumber yards.
4. All overtime and Sunday work to be paid for at the rate of time and half of the regular wages paid.
5. Clean, sanitary bunkhouses without top bunks and having springs, mattresses and bedding furnished free of charge.
6. Clean towels and soap furnished free of charge in all camps.
7. All camps supplied with bath rooms and dry rooms.

8. The proper safeguarding of all machinery in all mills.

9. Abolishment of paid employment offices. Do you want the hours of labor reduced so that you can live and enjoy life? Do you want to become more than a machine that saws lumber or cuts logs? Are you dissatisfied with living the larger portion of your lives in miserable bunkhouses? Do you want to quit carrying your bed on your back?

If so, declare war against the long hours; refuse to work under bad conditions; demand better camp conditions and pure food; throw that bundle of blankets of yours into the bushes; eight hours is a day's work; strike for your rights; refuse to return unless you get them. Fellow workers, the fight is on. Join the fighting ranks of labor.

STRIKE! STRIKE!! STRIKE!!! STRIKE!!!!

REMEMBER the DATE, JUNE 5th, 1913

By order of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W.
Headquarters 301 Pacific Building, Seattle, Wash.

More Dirty Work in Little Falls, New York

(By J. S. Biscay)

In order to make it harder to defend the workers on trial and to be tried, the prosecution made a quick move to get Fred Hirsch off its hands when his leg was mysteriously broken in the county jail. Hirsch was at once sent to the hospital and almost simultaneously

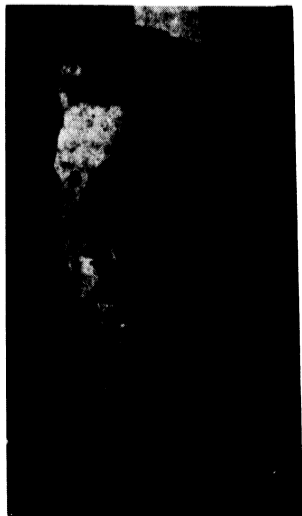
released upon his own recognizance. This was done so the county would not have to pay the hospital expense. By this move an extra expense was added to the Defense. This amounts to quite a bit when it is taken into consideration that we have two appeals on our hands and the defense of Morlanda and others to follow.

Legore was given exactly the same dose as Bocchini—one year and three months in the penitentiary. We have secured a stay of 30 days in which to make an appeal. Until we are able to pay for the transcript of testimony to submit to the higher court, no appeal can be made. That means an expense of over five hundred dollars for this one item alone. The shortage of funds have not permitted an appeal so far and unless we can raise enough money to go ahead, the boys that are convicted will have no further chance, but will be sent to the penitentiary.

We have our hands tied helplessly as far as using any other methods of defense. If we were only organized well enough to use some direct action instead of the present method, the whole thing would have been over and forgotten long ago. But the advantage is still with the enemy who wants to have these cases go no further. Our only hope is to go ahead and hope the higher court reverses the action taken in Herkimer. Once this is out of the way, we will have some chance to act against the thugs in Little Falls. But if we are defeated, our fellow workers, our chance

of sending some of the thugs to the pen is a slim one. They would stand vindicated and white-washed and hard to attack.

Having put this matter up straight I will go no more in details at this time but will remind you of our Little Falls Defense Committee, Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.



Fred Hirsch, Strike Victim



Waleria Zugayka, Strike Victim

UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES

For fear the San Diego Herald would print some of the truth about the recent outrage against Emma Goldman their office was visited by nine drunken and degenerate vigilantes, bedecked with American flags. They came in the back way, blustered a while and went out to visit the office of a paper that had printed an advertisement of the proposed meeting. Several saloons got deliberately in the way, so they failed to arrive. "Rah fer starspangled banana! Hic—Gimme ausser drink." Oh patriotic San Diego!



Fred Hirsch, Strike Victim

(Contd)

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Walerya Zugayka, Strike Victim

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A CONVERSATION

Industrialist, to Political Socialist: "Do you believe in government?"

Socialist: "Certainly I do! Government is necessary."

Industrialist: "Do you propose to be governed or one of those that govern?"

Socialist: "Hem—Haw—What I believe in is self-government!"

Industrialist: "Will a State be necessary with self-government?"

Socialist: "Yes—No! Won't we need to run the industries?"

Industrialist: "In turn I ask you if industry can be managed by representatives elected from political divisions without regard to any knowledge of industry?"

Socialist: "Come to look at it that way, I don't think it could."

Industrialist: "I'll bet if you'll think on the question without listening to the middle class politicians that surround you, it will not be long before you see that government is unnecessary in a society where the workers manage industry themselves through action that refuses to recognize wards, counties, states or even nations."

Socialist: "But shouldn't we elect officials so that the police and army will be kept off us in case of strikes?"

Industrialist: "Think again, now. If local police handle affairs in favor of the strikers will not the economic masters declare martial law and import the state militia?"

Socialist: "Of course. We must elect the governor, too."

Industrialist: "Didn't President Cleveland send the U. S. soldiers to Illinois over the protest of the governor of that state?"

Socialist: "I believe he did. But the thing to do is to elect a president and a full ticket of workers."

Industrialist: "Now we're back where we were before. Such a body, if elected, could not manage industry. The only favor they could do the workers would be to resign at once. An industrial organization will be necessary, in any event, to operate the industries. Instead of being merely a temporary affair it is the means of carrying on production in the next social order."

Socialist: "You're right. My, but I was fooled."

LABOR LAUGHS AT LAUGHLIN.

From a newspaper report of the National Association of Manufacturers' meeting the following economic gems are abstracted. They are perpetrated by Prof. Laughlin of Oily John's Chicago University.

"Prof. Laughlin declared that the increase in wages that the laboring man's affiliation with labor unions had brought him had not done him any good, for the reason that every increase in wages had been accompanied by a corresponding increase in the prices of all commodities. This, he declared, was due to the fact that labor unions were artificial monopolies. With the change from an artificial to a natural labor monopoly he affirmed a raise in wages would not be accompanied by a corresponding raise in the cost of living, for the reason that the raise of wages would depend upon the increased productive power of the labor."

This is particularly rich, coming as it does from a representative of an organization formed for the purpose of smashing unions to prevent the raising of wages. If the higher price of slaves to grind up peanut shells can so easily be added to the price of Gripe Guts why should Mr. Post worry and get a furrow on his forehead? And if the strikers in Paterson force the silk mill owners to give them more wages and they are able to add the raise to the price of silk will the workers have to pawn their diamonds to buy silk dresses for their wives? Oh wonderful capitalist economists!

But just supposing that increased wages did no good, will a strike mean anything else than taking a rest when the workers want to rather than when the bosses want to lay them off? Most workers are in enforced idleness part of the time. Why should they not select the time themselves? It might be remarked, however, that few strikes are for increased wages alone. Perhaps Laughlin will admit that any bettering of sanitary conditions will find a corresponding increase in adulteration—more burnt barley, for instance, in the Postmortem coffee.

Laughlin's idea that raised wages come from increased productivity is laughable. Labor is producing ten times as much as it did twenty years ago and is receiving the same wages—or less. The faster the speed the greater the product and the sooner the inevitable lay-off.

Say, fellow commodities, don't you think it's high time we organized a Labor Trust and put such brainy (?) guys as Laughlin at some useful mental employment like handling raw materials in a fertilizer factory.

BROOKS ON THE FARM QUESTION.

"In Italy if the tenant farm hands (mezzadria) wish to enter co-partnership with landlords and share the gains, the anarchist type in the movement wars against this, precisely as our I. W. W. attack all 'labor contracts' or agreements with employers; precisely as they now fight the admirable 'protocol' in the New York garment industry. These alliances with capitalism are an impediment to anarchist activity. With labor often less than thirty cents a day and with the direct sympathy of the small metayer farmers, the condition is perfect for Syndicalism, if it has developed the social as distinct from the anarchist feeling. Nowhere better than in Italy can we watch this conflict between the two types." John Graham Brooks in American Syndicalism, The I. W. W.

It is true that the real syndicalists of Italy and the I. W. W. of America fight all attempts to blur the lines of the class struggle by the workers entering into alliances with employers and landlords. To call such a fight anarchism is incorrect. But names hurt nothing and the term anarchist contains no more reproach today than socialist did a few years back.

The protocol of which Brooks speaks was largely the result of the work of Hillquit and other state socialists and it was merely the outcome of the theory that legislation is all and economic action nothing. The protocol was nothing more than an agreement to scab upon other striking workers by abandoning the class struggle and proclaiming peace in the class war. The politicians would then have a peaceful, slavish set of workers whose only 'revolutionary activity' would consist of casting a ballot once every four years. At the point of production they want peace to exist between the robbers and the robbed. No revolutionary body can afford to enter into a compact with those who derive a benefit from the continuance of industrial slavery.

IN THE WRONG CHANNEL.

That the leading exponents of political socialism in this country are using every means to disarm middle class opposition to their movement is quite evident. State socialism can be the only outcome if they are able to accomplish their purpose before sufficient workers have awakened to the fact that government ownership and management is merely a change in the form of oppression.

We find Pearson's Magazine running a series of articles by Allan Benson that are essentially calculated to reach the middle class. Then we have the Metropolitan which is even more pronounced in its attempts in the direction indicated. These are followed by scores of small socialist papers all over the land. Their socialism is of the kind that could be brought about if the mail clerks could elect their own postmasters in each city. In the several hundred papers and magazines on our exchange list there are not ten that sound a distant working class note.

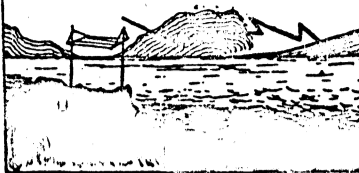
Undeniably these papers are accomplishing some measure of good by removing purely capitalist ideas from the brains of many workers and thus preparing them for an acceptance of the industrial idea, but nine out of ten whom they pull out of the capitalist quagmire get stuck fast in the bog of state socialism. Yet we can scarcely expect any different attitude on the part of the political socialist papers. They think that a voting majority is necessary to gain their objects and they see that the wage workers are still a decided minority of the adult population. So we may expect to see the Socialist Party fall more and more into the hands of the middle class.

The Metropolitan reiterates, in the face of facts that disprove its claim, that a rise in wages means a corresponding increase in prices. This middle class conception comes from the fact that the small employer looks upon the rebellious laborer who demands more wages as grinding him as hard as the industrial capitalist above him. He either believes it because prices have risen or else he wants the worker to believe it so he will make no wage demands. It is from this same element that there comes the most strenuous opposition to direct action and sabotage for it is the small employer who is reached the quickest by these formidable working class weapons. The small and generally inefficient capitalist relies mainly upon immediate profits to build up and maintain his business as well as to furnish him with his livelihood. He has no reserve fund and so is hard hit by any raid the direct actionists make upon his pay envelop thefts. The Marxian theory of capitalist concentration has not been following specifications of late but an era of sabotage will set it on its feet once more.

In the June issue of the Metropolitan an entire page is devoted to an attempt to answer that old chestnut about socialism destroying incentive. The modern factory worker punching a time clock and wearing a number, is not worrying about the matter. It is purely an objection of those who have acquired a seat on the backs of labor and who are casting envious glances at the other parasites who appear to be more comfortably and securely seated. Their argument about incentive being aided by obstacles is seen in the Scotchman who said that railroads could not be run over prairie land for there was no place for tunnels.

The more one views the trend of affairs the more certain it becomes that only by turning to revolutionary industrial unionism can there be found any voicing of the hopes and aspirations of the proletarians. Anarchism still remains, quite largely an intellectual fad, while socialism has become the philosophy of the professional and small disoriented elements in society. Industrialism has stripped both these theories of their practical features and by adding the principles and forms of action born of every day experience it has become a splendid force that is nerving the producers to battle for a larger share in their product and a greater voice in social management, mean-while recruiting the additional strength to take, hold and operate the industries so as to assure a full measure of freedom to all.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

Spain

The organ of the provincial Confederation of Labor of Catalonia, the "Solidaridad Obrera," made its reappearance on May 1. It contains many excellent articles and will do much to spread revolutionary syndicalist ideas in Spain. The address of the paper is Calle Pomenté 2411, Barcelona, Spain.

France

For publishing anti-military articles and criticizing the proposed visit of the King of Spain to Paris, two editors of syndicalist daily papers were sentenced to pay a fine of 6000 francs and to serve ten years' imprisonment.

Transport Workers' Congress

The international congress of the transport workers has been postponed. It is stated that the congress will be held in London from August 26 to 30.

Denmark

The Danish Employers' Centre proposes to lock out 25,000 building workers in their effort to force down the wages of the painters. Negotiations for a settlement have been opened.

Russia

Although still too weak to resist the introduction of the "Taylor system" the Russian working men are entering an era of organization and economic activity. The manhandling of a factory worker by a policeman in Nikoljev, Southern Russia, caused 5,000 shipyard workers to lay down their tools to enforce the dismissal of the offending factory policeman. The strike was won after a week of strife.

Norway

The revolutionary syndicalist movement of Norway is being organized in the form of a league to bring together the syndicalists in the unions. The monthly organ of the Landsorganisasjonen states that there are already 5,000 members, consisting of sections of federations, local unions, and individual affiliations. According to reports a draft of rules for a separate organization has lately been published with a proposal that the center be in Trondjem. In the face of great opposition the progress of revolutionary syndicalism is a hopeful sign.

CONTEMPT

(Adolph Woolf in The Social War.)

I spit upon the laws that thieves have made
To give the crooked power to rob the weak.

I spit upon a country full of wealth
Where millions live in squalor and in want.

I spit upon the flag that waves above
A nation made of slavers and of slaves.

I spit upon religions that defend
A hell on earth and preach a life to come.

I spit upon the education that
Makes pigmies of those that might be men.

Upon this damned system do I spit
And while I spit I weep.

THE WORKING STIFF—THEN AND NOW

(By E. W. Vanderlieth.)

We will now take a leaf out of the sky-pilots' own book.

According to the Acts of the Apostles, St. Paul was by trade a carpenter, weaver or tent-maker.

He was agitating around Palestine and the rest of Asia-Minor when he was arrested and taken before the Roman Governor of the Province, a man named Festus. After he had explained himself and his principles to the Governor and his politicians, Festus told him: "Al-most thou persuadest me to be a Christian," and turned him loose. (Makes me think of the old gag: "The I. W. W. is all right; only they are too radical.")

The Jewish politicians kept after Festus and Paul was pinched again but appealed to Caesar. The Governor told him he would have been freed again had he not appealed to Rome. He was sent to the capital of the empire, arriving after a troublesome trip.

Caesar, being busy with other affairs, Paul was given the freedom of the city, a centurion guarding him, being responsible for him with his life.

Just imagine a citizen of this glorious country going over to Hawaii or the Philippines, agitating over there, haled before the local s-trap of the sugar and tobacco trust, appealing to Wilson, the Supreme Court or whatever Gods there be, sent back to this country in charge of a gold-braided officer in the army.

We might ask Fellow Worker Roo to try the stunt the next time he is arrested for agitating, just to see how it works out!

WORDS THAT ARE WORTH WEIGHING.

It is with surprise that we note the following editorial in the Philadelphia News-Post, a Scripps-McRae daily paper.

Power.

The word sharps tells us that POWER is strength—energy—ability. And yet it is possible to have all three of these qualities and not have POWER. You don't believe this, do you? Come with us to some great factory and we'll show you what we mean. Let us go to Baldwin's Locomotive Works. Look at the thousands thronging through the gates. Look care-

fully. You can't deny that they have STRENGTH, can you? The whistle blows—the machinery starts—and something is doing at once! With deft fingers the myriad machines are guided by the workers as they turn the metal into various shapes. Brawny shoulders bear burdens that in time remould the forms of the burden bearers. Arms that seem to rival in strength the metal that they handle are brought into action. Everywhere is ENERGY.

Let us step outside where, resting upon steel rails, ready for their journey to all parts of the world, are the finished product of the strength and energy of these thousands of workers. Here are the silent tributes to their ABILITY to use their strength and energy together to produce these mammoth masses of metal that when the strength, energy and ability of another group of workers are applied, will distribute from one end of the earth to the other the products of labor.

And yet the very men who have produced this wealth in the form of fashioned metal have not the POWER to decide how much of it in the form of wages they shall receive or how long or under what conditions they shall toil. That is, they have not the POWER as INDIVIDUALS. They only have the POWER to dictate the wages they shall receive and conditions under which they will work as ORGANIZED WORKERS. POWER is the supreme virtue in any class, and that class which organizes its POWER controls the conditions under which its members live. The bosses, who are few, are ORGANIZED. The workers, who are many, have only a minority organized, and the owning few use the unorganized majority to beat into subjection that portion of the workers who are organized.

If the bosses, who are few, by means of organized power can control the means of existence of the many, then the workers who are a vast majority, by using their organized power can not only secure better wages and better conditions but everything to which they are entitled as producers of wealth.

Get together, and the struggle will be short, sharp and decisive.

THE RESULTS OF A WAR

War having been brought on between Japan and the United States, one hundred millions of dollars were raised by Congress to defray the initial expenses. The Philippines were taken by Japan, two or three American battleships having been lost.

The American people rose up en masse; several more sea battles were fought, the net result being a debt to both nations of half a million dollars, and eight thousand widows.

Peace was then declared, and the leading representatives of both nations sat down to a large dinner to celebrate the event. Mr. Bryan being present, only milk cocktails were served. The widows were not there, owing to a number of other engagements.—Life.

BORE FROM WITHIN.

In the Plasterer for May appears the following item about the great "labor movement," the A. F. of L.

"Jailor Donahue, of New Haven, Conn., is president of the State Federation of Labor, conducting and defending a sweat shop, the New England Chair company, which has 200 men employed at an average price of 8 cents a day. And Jailor Donahue told a legislative committee the other day it had no trouble in contracting out their inmates at the jail. This is tragedy."

Berger and other knights of the gimlet should at once go to New Haven to take advantage of this excellent chance to bop from within "America's labor movement." Vic would already find a species of state socialism, for these co-operative workers are absolutely sure of their jobs.

The National Association of Manufacturers in its recent session passed a resolution denouncing the I. W. W. as a distinct menace to the existing order and appealing to all citizens who believe in God, country and flag to combine to prevent the further rapid growth of the organization. This is the highest praise we have received for a long time.

PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class has interests in common with their employers.

Their conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work when-ver a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

ON FREE LOVE AND THE HOME

(By Ernest Griffeth.)

While the Industrial Workers of the World are fighting to give every worker a chance to have a home, the parasites who live by our labor are shouting to the world that we are home destroyers and advocates of free love.

In the first place, a home to most of the workers of this day is only a dream. They can all picture to themselves exactly the kind of home they would have if they only had the money to buy and support one; but there is the sticker, they have no money to buy homes, and as a class they never will have.

To the migratory workers who are necessary to the harvesting of crops of the west and the middle west, constructing railroads, canals, etc., lumbering, fruit picking and many other transient industries, and without whom these industries would be impossible, there is no such thing as home. A bunkhouse where they can unroll their blankets or a cheap room in the city is their closest approach to home. A life of constant change is not conducive to home-making; and even if it were they are too poorly paid or the jobs of too short duration for them to think of even marrying, much less of supporting a home.

The worker who stays in one place is as bad off, if not worse. He often has what might be called a home, for want of a better name, but one that he cannot support. If he owns the house he will be forced to mortgage it for food and clothing if for any reason he loses his job, and a mortgage is rarely paid by a wage-worker. If he is renting and the mill or factory shuts down he cannot pay his rent, and he with wife and all is forced to seek other quarters.

The workers as a class are homeless. Part of the men are forced into a migratory life, going from place to place in search of work, and are "hoboes"; while the women, those who should be the wives of the hoboes, are slaving in the mills or are in the districts. Others have their own philosophy of married life, which may be summed up in half a dozen words, "One room is cheaper than two," and, as Teddy calls it, "Race suicide." No matter what has been written on the subject of marriage, the fact remains that in the large cities many workers mate with no intentions of marriage, now or later. If it happens—which is oftentimes the case, and perhaps one of the indirect causes of this state of "free love"—one of the pair is thrown out of work and has to move to another city, a suitcase is packed, adieus are said, and they are divorced.

And for that matter, the extremely rich are as debased and homeless as the poor. They may have their mansions in New York, their cottages in Newport, their bungalows in California and their villas in France, but their marriages, like the marriages of the workers, are for economic reasons; and they, like the workers, have shelters, but not homes.

A few high-salaried workers and some of the small capitalists who are neither over-rich nor over-poor are living in an almost normal condition, and have near-homes; but these, owing to the economic pressure of the profit system, are rendered anything but ideal.

While the bourgeoisie are busy expiating how under the regime proposed by those who prefer the rule of reason the home would be broken up and a state of free love prevail, we see these same things are the rule under the present system.

Under capitalism a woman who would be a mother must needs have a provider for herself and child, which need leads her to give herself to one of the opposite sex for economic reasons. A woman does not choose a man, but a bank account; she marries a meal ticket, a storehouse of food and clothing. Marriage today is a cold-blooded business proposition. As the male of the species has always been polygamous, marriages contracted on a purely economic basis can mean nothing more than polygamy for the one and polyandry (or in its place a nerve-racking self-denial) for the other. If polygamy and polyandry are not a part of this system in fact they are in deed—that a man or woman is not legally married to his or her many mates makes no difference—and form the bourgeoisie conception of "free love," which is not something to be, but an institution firmly grounded in modern civilization. We cannot be blamed for it; it belongs to those who uphold the capitalist system, and to them credit is due.

Whether the monogamous form of marriage would be desirable under a free system is hard to determine. It has never been tried. It has gone hand in hand with slavery from its birth, and whether it would even be necessary is another matter. What concerns us is that the workers have no homes and have no chance to get any under this system. This so-called "free love" has become too universal and open to shock us more; we recognize it now; we can gaze upon these conditions dispassionately and settle down to a study of some scientific way out of this mess. What we want is the co-operation of workers who are not too modest to take facts as they find them, and who, recognizing the rottenness of the present social system, are willing to help us change it.

Now the reason that we have no homes is not that there is no material produced from which to make homes. We produce a great plenty of lumber—enough to build and furnish homes for us all. We begin with the raw material (trees) from which homes are made and by a number of processes—sawing, transporting, shaping, finishing, building,—we do all the labor necessary to the production of homes. And all that goes to make a home comfortable is produced by us; all modern appliances of electricity, gas, etc., were made possible by the brain and brawn of members of our class—the great working class; there is not an article in or about the most magnificent or luxurious mansion that was not produced in its entirety by workers.

Nor is laziness or extravagance the cause of our homeless condition—we produce everything that goes to make homes, so we are not lazy; we are not extravagant because it is impossible for us to spend something we do not get.

We know how to produce, but we do not

know how to keep what we produce. Under the present system when a man has produced enough lumber to build a mansion he receives for his labor money wages enough in return to buy back enough of the lumber to build a dog house for a French poodle—his employer takes the mansion. And, having plenty of others he turns this one into money; and with part of this money he hires preachers and teachers to tell the worker that he is in his proper place—under the yoke—and that a wish to be a free man is a sin punishable by hell fire, and that any action toward freeing himself is lawless and punishable here on earth.

The worker is homeless today, and just so long as he believes what is told him by those who live by his labor and who have no other interest in him than to keep him where he is, he will continue to be homeless. And by remaining indifferent to this condition, by refusing to try to find some way out he not only keeps himself in slavery but is a dead weight about the neck of those who are striving for the full product of their toil. The workers who are organizing in their fight to change the capitalist system, who are putting all the time and energy possible into this struggle to build a system wherein every man who is willing to work may have a home—a real home—have only one obstacle between them and freedom. That obstacle is the great mass of workers who are not yet class conscious. Capitalism has nothing left to fight with when the workers once awaken to their class interests. Capitalism has no real power; its potency is a myth and lies in its ability to keep the workers in ignorance as to their true standing in society. And even the work of keeping the workers in ignorance is not done by the masters themselves. They absolutely refuse to do any work, but hire editors, writers, preachers and professors to lie to the other workers to the end that all may remain in slavery. But the truth cannot be kept down forever; when the useful workers open their eyes and refuse to believe what these paid liars tell them, capitalism will vanish from the earth like a mist before the rising sun.

To all wage-workers we appeal. We ask you to investigate the program of the Industrial Workers of the World. We know that if you have one spark of discontent in your indifferent bodies that we can fan it into the flame of rebellion, that we can show you how to fight for freedom—and win!

ANOTHER VIEW OF DEFENSE LEAGUES

(By Jos. Sebasta, San Francisco, Cal.)

Mixed Locals, Propaganda Leagues, Free Speech Leagues, International Defense Leagues, Syndicalist Leagues, etc., etc.

Here they come.

The mixed local has been a debatable question for years, and one reason it has been tolerated is because it has performed certain functions such as holding street meetings, spreading literature, assisting financially and otherwise in building up the organization. Still there have been numerous instances where it has been a detriment as it prevented Industrial Unions from being organized.

Here in San Francisco, for instance in the year of 1906, members refused to transfer into Building Industrial Union and Metal Workers' Union, both of which had the required ten members, but needs a few informed and enthusiastic members, to put life into them. The intricate questions of political action, etc., etc., would not have been discussed there, however, so they were shunned and went to sleep and are still sleeping.

The personnel of the mixed local is composed of wage-workers and members of the I. W. W. save where spellbinders and professional speakers have wormed in their way. To my mind four out of five of these gentry have proven a nuisance to the I. W. W. and I find that they are the bones of contention, or rather dissension in every mixed local.

Now as to proposed Leagues. How many different kinds of these are there scattered throughout the United States?

I will not venture to say. But I sure got my eyes open, while in San Diego during the Free Speech Fight. I will venture to say that the free speech fighters, yes the poor but determined rank and file,—those that walked hundreds of miles and rode the rods, those that were bullied, clubbed, beaten and crippled, in whose name hundreds of dollars were solicited, did not receive five dollars out of every hundred collected. I'll bet my head against a doughnut on that, and I can give facts and many of them, but that would be drifting from the question, though it is a good example of the value of a Free Speech League.

Had this money been handled by the I. W. W. instead of the Free Speech League we could have insisted on a complete accounting. And our own organization would have used the money in assisting men to get into San Diego instead of paying fees to lawyers we knew the courts were prejudiced against. We knew that the law would be interpreted against us. What could we expect from a legal battle?

What would be the aims and objects of Defense Leagues? Why it is to laugh. During the opening of the San Diego Fight you could see these money-getters scurrying in all directions and you would imagine that they were all down there at the time. Those that were elsewhere kept going also, but the other way.

Now the International Defense League which I have the pleasure of knowing at first hand is composed of would-be intellectuals, small middle class men and a few unemployed amateur orators, seeking fame and an opportunity to rub shoulders with the leading lights in the radical labor movement; also, a few craft unionists who believe they have discovered the fountain of knowledge and lack the nerve to join the I. W. W.

Are we so poor in subtraction and addition, that we must have mathematicians to count the few pennies we give and get others to give in our struggles and then to our sorrow find, after the salaries of these money-getters are paid, there is very little left for the cause in whose name it was solicited? If the rank and

file willingly give their time and energy and the few dollars they have in these struggles, pay dues to pay expenses of halls and organization, why give these intelligibles a frock and prestige and assist them to prey on sympathizers and fellow members of the I. W. W.?

Why put in your constitution none but actual wage workers shall be eligible, and in your literature that the working class and the working class alone can free itself from wage-slavery?

You assist to organize these parasite leagues and you give actual wage workers an excuse for failing to join the Industrial Union, when and where one is organized.

BOOST FOR A BIG CONVENTION

The Eighth Annual Convention of the I. W. W. is now but three months off. It is going to be the most memorable convention in the history of the I. W. W. Every local should be represented at the Convention. Every local can be represented at that convention if the membership all back up to the collar.

At the last Convention the constitution was changed to the effect that the General Office issue voluntary mileage stamps to pay the mileage of delegates to the Convention. These stamps have been issued. Now it is up to those who want a large convention to see that these stamps are disposed of.

If every local should dispose of the mileage stamps they now have on hand there would be no question of whether or not the mileage stamp plan would be successful. It will be successful if you will do your share. Every member should see that one or more of these mileage stamps is pasted in his book. If there is not room for them on the inside paste them on the cover. Every mileage stamp that is bought by you is part payment on the railroad ticket for the delegate from the local to which you belong.

The I. W. W. has at this writing more locals than ever before in its history. If every local is represented at the coming convention it will strike terror to the hearts of the master class. They will realize that our talk of growing membership was not based upon empty boasting, but upon stern facts. It can be done and it should be done. It lies solely with you whether or not it will be done. Boost the mileage stamp sale. Insist that the secretary of your local announce, at every meeting, that he has mileage stamps. Make up your mind that your local is going to send a delegate to the convention and that the little mileage stamp is going to pay its fare. Then see to it that it does.

FULLER STRIKE INFORMATION WANTED

Vancouver, B. C., May 23.

To all I. W. W. Locals and Members:

Fellow Workers: In view of the fact that a great many strikes are in progress at present and these strikers are appealing for funds through their various committees, we deem it advisable that these committees send all particulars regarding these strikes and the conditions which compelled the workers to strike, the various kinds of work and the horrible conditions under which men, women and children are compelled to work.

We deem this advisable in view of the fact that the speakers who have to appeal for funds on the platform may never have been in a mill town in their life nor have the audience to whom they appeal any knowledge of conditions in those mill towns, so the speakers are handicapped and find their audience unresponsive.

One may read Solidarity or the "Worker" until they are blue in the face and seldom can find any information about the strikes. About the only thing one can see is that there has been a strike and that such speaker held a meeting, how many were present, or who was pinched and what the judge said or did.

In view of these facts we demand that all publications under control of the General Organization give the proper information in regard to the different strikes, and that the various committees appealing for funds keep the papers informed, and we further request all locals when sending for funds directly or through General Headquarters to affix the seal of the local so that those who receive the appeals may know that they are genuine and so can act without fear of being duped.—Signed, Wm. Horne, J. Campbell, F. Brown, Committee from Local 322, I. W. W.

[Ed. Note.—The above communication is timely. The "Industrial Worker," for some reason or other, has been entirely forgotten by the various press committees of the Eastern strikes, except when funds are needed in a hurry. Not one word has been received from Paterson in regard to the strike, nothing was sent about the barbers' strike, and the handling of publicity in other industrial events, strikes, trials, big meetings, etc., in the East, has left much to be desired. —The fault is with the press committees and not with the I. W. W. press.]

TACOMA VOTES VOLUNTARY ASSESSMENT

As there are thousands of our members on strike over the country and very little money is coming in by subscription, we, the locals of Tacoma, voted to assess ourselves 25 cents each for the benefit of the strikers, and we hope that all other locals will do the same.—Gus Shutzler, Secretary.

Organizer E. F. Doree arrived in Cadillac, Mich., on May 6 and by May 10 he had organized a lumber workers' local with 310 charter members. Already the new local has secured a fine headquarters and are pushing the work of organizing other Michigan lumber camps and mills. Watch the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W. when it really starts to grow!

There is nothing scientific, humane, or just about the law. Silly, selfish men make the law; ignorant, arrogant men interpret the law; brutal, ignorant men enforce the law; and stupid, hopeless men submit to the law.—Ben L. Reitman.

PAMPHLET REVIEW

Industrial Socialism, Series No. 1, issued by the Industrial Socialist Propaganda League, 131 East 103d Street, New York City, 16 pages, price 5 cents.

This pamphlet would have its readers believe that Industrial Unionism is Socialism, whereas it is a combination of various working class elements, in which both Anarchism and Socialism are included. The political Socialists are derided but it is held that political action is necessary for the industrial organization, "but only in a subsidiary capacity."

It is stated "To do away with the present economic order, or rather, disorder, in which the great majority of the people, the working class, are robbed of all the wealth they produce, the Industrial Socialist movement will use every effective means and method, including the General Strike."

It then proceeds to contradict itself by saying of a problematic victory at the ballot box that "Such a majority is highly improbable, as the workers, at best, command a minority of the State, even under the most advanced forms of constitutional democracy." Obviously the working class cannot at the same time be a majority and a minority and such lack of close reasoning destroys much of the value of the work.

For the purpose of opening the eyes of political socialists to the fallacies of their position this pamphlet may be of value, but in the hands of the average wage worker it will lead to nothing but confusion. It represents a stage in the evolution of those who have been weaned away from capitalist ideas but have not yet reached a sound working class basis.

SCARED TO THE MARROW

In its issue of May 29 the Everett Commonwealth says:

"Three hook-tenders got fired without rhyme or reason last Tuesday. The morning was very wet and the crew did not turn out, and the foreman blamed the hook-tenders for purposely keeping the men in, and gave them marching orders. I. W. W. have got this outfit scared to the marrow."

HELL POPPING IN PEORIA.

Peoria, Ill., May 23.

Keep your eyes on Peoria and head all rebels this way quick. Terror stricken at the wonderful results of four weeks of I. W. W. propaganda the Merchants and Manufacturers of this town are striking blindly and desperately at the organization, determined to "stamp it out."

Those are the words of the prosecuting attorney, used in his address to the kangaroo court which gave fellow worker Thomas E. Moore, six months for picketing in the strike at the Avery plant. The writer is on trial now for the same offence before a "jury of peers," composed of employers of open shops and members of the Commercial club. They have taken two days to pick and sort out a venire of parasites who would be "safe," and conviction is as certain as the ultimate triumph of the I. W. W. when enough men from the outside get here.

F. H. Little and Jack Law arrived yesterday to help in the fight and today were arrested on a state warrant for God knows what. A socialist sympathizer appeared to give bail, but the sheriff coolly informed him that he would rearrest them on "suspicion" and hold them 24 hours.

There is absolutely no way to avoid this fight. It has not been caused by any provocation on our part and we must fight or crawl in the first battle in the Mississippi valley. This is the second largest industrial town in the state of Illinois and the slaves are the most responsive of any we have tackled this side of the Rocky mountains.

The game of the other side is to throttle us at the start by grabbing all the experienced rebels. Moore, Watts, Lavine, Little and Law are already in the coop and the writer is alone with 500 of the best strikers ever assembled on the globe and tomorrow sees my finish. Twenty-four strikers are also in jail with rebellion in their hearts, and we have plenty more ready to follow, but they are all inexperienced and some outside rebels are needed to hold them together and keep up the action.

This old village is stirred to the depths and feeling runs high both for and against the I. W. W. This is the best town on the map to put up a real fight in. All "constitutional" rights are a joke. Some sympathizers have hired a lawyer for us, but he is of no help whatever. It is going to take jail material and lots of it to win this fight.

You can get an idea of the mental state of the parasites when I tell you that the prosecuting attorney spent half an hour at the trial this afternoon trying to show that we intended to confiscate the Avery plant right away. They are scared stiff and all three newspapers are putting out editorial screams about the "menace of the I. W. W." and demanding that we be handled without gloves.

Pull away from the jungles and deserts and head for a place where the slaves swarm thick as flies. There is no better place for organization than here. Peoria is a strictly open shop town and a ten hour town. With help from the outside we can pull off a general strike for the eight hour day. You are needed in Peoria, and you are needed now! Address all communications for the local to 118 Madison St., Peoria, Ill., care of Rudolph Pfeiffer.

—JAMES P. CANNON.

JOHN D.'S BEATITUDES

Transcribed by E. W. Vanderlieth.

Blessed are the peaceful for I can trim them without a whipper.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, they shall work fourteen hours a day for the wages of two.

Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth. (After they are dead.)

Blessed is Sammy de Gomp, he maketh the skin game possible.

Blessed be the scissorbill for he does his little part.

Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

IMPORTANT NOTICE

All mail intended for the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W. should be addressed to Frank R. Schiele, secretary, box 288, Seattle, Wash.

TO MEMBERS OF LOCAL 68

Members of Local 68, I. W. W., Fresno, Cal., are requested to read carefully all sections of Articles II and III of the by-laws on page 23 of the Constitution. Members desiring constitutions may obtain same by sending stamped and addressed envelope to acting Secretary J. Manning, Box 209, Fresno, Cal. Weekly financial reports will be mailed on request to members in good standing.

Book 20723, lost or stolen. Local or members take up same and send to Local 350, I. W. W., 110 S. 14th St., Tacoma, Wash.

Book 114981 was stolen from W. Garigle, local 453. Card paid to September 1. Take up same and return to Secretary C. L. Lambert, general delivery, Taft, Cal.

Members having property in care of Local 56, Bakersfield, Cal., can secure same by addressing C. L. Lambert, Gen. Del., Taft, Cal. Bakersfield local is closed for the summer.

Book 10952, lost at Seattle, Wash. Finder please return to owner, N. O. Adams, Box 533, San Pedro, Cal.

Local 66, I. W. W., Fresno, Cal., has mail for the following persons: Alert, J., Brankin, J. W., Cushing, H., Douglas, H., Greenwood, B., Greenwood, R., Guns, Otto, Heil, E., Heyer, F., Holim, O., Jaskin, J., King, J., Kohler, J., Leftits, E. F., McDonald, G., Nell, S., O'Donald, H., Ottolm, M., Rich, C., Wilson, J.

Local 245, I. W. W., Box 533, San Pedro, Cal., has mail for the following: Blau, Harry; Brankin, Phil; Dodge, S. L.; Groff, Claude; Muller, Robert L.

Fellow Worker C. Corbin had his card stolen while en route from San Francisco, Cal., to Eugene, Ore. The thief left the train at Weed, Cal., stating his intention of going to work. Any one securing the card should forward to Walter Pasewalk, Box 47, Eugene, Ore.

THE LUMBERJACK

Southern official organ of the I. W. W., published at New Orleans, La., by the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District. A rebel weekly of particular interest to lumber workers but which will appeal to every red-blooded toiler. One dollar a year. Bundle orders two cents per copy. Address Box 540, Alexandria, La.

A. BERMUKAS

The Wage Worker

Hungarian paper published by the Hungarian locals of the I. W. W.; subscription price \$1.00 per year; foreign, \$1.50 per year. Address: A. Bermukas, 435 E. 72nd St., New York, N. Y.

SOLIDARITY

Eastern official organ of the I. W. W., published at Cleveland, Ohio. A revolutionary weekly paper with complete news of all eastern labor matters as well as a general survey of the class struggle. Subscription price is \$1.00 a year, 13 weeks for 25c, bundle orders 1/2c per copy. The best weekly paper east of the Mississippi. Address 112 Hamilton Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio.

REVOLUTIONARY LITERATURE

Single copy orders for the following pamphlets will be filled from this office:

One Big Union, Wm. E. Trautmann.....\$0.10
 Ettor and Giovannitti Speeches..... .25
 Industrial Unionism, Joseph J. Ettor..... .10
 Proletarian and Petit-Bourgeois, Austin Lewis..... .10
 Industrial Conspiracies, Clarence Darrow..... .10
 Political Socialism Capturing the Government, B. E. Nilsson..... .10
 I. W. W. History, Vincent St. John..... .10
 Patriotism and the Worker, Gustav Herve..... .10
 Eleven Blind Leaders, B. H. Williams..... .10
 On the Firing Line..... .05
 In lots of 50 and over..... .03
 I. W. W. Song Book, 43 songs, 11 new ones..... .10
 In lots of 20 or over..... .05
 Send all orders to Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

You read the "Industrial Worker." You know it's worth \$1.00 a year—and then some. It gets better all the time. The Mr. Block cartoons alone are worth the price.

If you haven't read Solidarity, published in Cleveland, Ohio, then you've missed a lot. It gives the industrial news of the East at \$1.00 a year.

Then there's the Lumberjack of the Southern District, full of fire, philosophy and lumber worker news. It is also \$1.00 a year.

Here's our offer: "Industrial Worker" and Solidarity, one year \$1.50.

"Industrial Worker" and Lumberjack, one year \$1.50.

All three for \$2.25. Better send that two dollars and two bits right away to the "Industrial Worker," P. O. Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

In renewing your subscription or changing your address, give old address as well as new.

If the number on your label is 220 your subscription expires with the next issue. Renew promptly in order to avoid missing an issue. "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER," Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

Price of Producers Goes Up

Missoula, Mont., May 24, 1913.—At a meeting held by the lumber workers of Western Montana a motion was made, seconded and carried that we, the lumber workers of Western Montana, revoke our first demands presented to the A. C. M. Co. and do herewith declare them below our standard of requirements and therefore null and void.

A motion was then made and seconded that we make the following demands on the lumber department of the Anaconda Copper Mining Co., and all subsidiary companies and interests:

A nine-hour day and wage scale as follows:

Four-horse teamsters, per month	\$58.05
Two-horse teamsters, per month	\$2.50
Blacksmiths, per month	\$5.83
Blacksmith helpers, per month	\$3.05
Barn boss or camp tenders, per month	\$2.50
Cooks, per month	\$69.17 to \$5.83
Cook helpers, per month	\$2.50
Watchman for steam loader and engines, per month	\$0.00
Loaders, per day	3.10
Deckers with chain, per day	3.10
Sawyers and chain tenders, per day	2.90
Saw filers in woods, per day	\$3.10 to \$3.60
Top loaders for steam loaders, per day	4.00
Hookers and steam loaders, per day	3.10
Talldown men, per day	2.90
Truck and sled unloaders, per day	2.90
Scalers, per day	3.60
Swampers, per day	2.70
Common laborers, per day	2.70
Car unloaders, per day	2.10
Board \$5.25 per week.	

A motion was made, seconded and carried that men be allowed to draw checks at any time they desired, that delegates of this organization be allowed to visit the camps at any time to collect dues and initiation fees, and no discrimination against any member of this organization.

PAUL STOCK,
JOE McMURPHY,
EDWARD DALY,
S. J. WILSON,

Strike Committee, Box 962, Missoula, Mont.

San Diego Police Run Amuck

The San Diego police, led by Keno Wilson, have resumed their dirty tactics toward all rebels and their sympathizers.

On May 20 Emma Goldman and Dr. Reitman arrived to deliver a scheduled lecture but were immediately arrested and jailed. A large crowd had gathered around the police station to get a glimpse of the brave pair who dared return in the face of past atrocities. The crowd was orderly and had it been left to them Emma Goldman would have spoken to a splendid crowd. But the police decided otherwise. Chief of Detectives Joe Myers gave strict orders that all show of approval be suppressed and sympathizers arrested. Chief Wilson made himself obnoxious by haranguing and exhorting a perfectly peaceful crowd, gathered from mere curiosity.

Let it be said to the credit of San Diego that public opinion has altogether changed, the majority of the population being openly hostile to the way the police force is overriding the city.

Expelled by four autos laden with detectives and surrounded by a good humored crowd, Emma Goldman, Ben Reitman and William Gerke were put on board the train and deported. But with the departure the police did not cease their efforts. Fellow Worker P. L. Rossett was arrested for having I. W. W. literature in his possession and was held in the "dungeon" for 36 hours. His teeth were knocked out and he was dragged to the identification bureau, where, over his protest and under threats of being further manhandled, his picture was taken and then placed in the Rogue's gallery.

It is high time the slaves were rising in their might to show these cowards and parasites the power of the workers.—S. S. 522.

Pickets Needed in Peoria

Members of the Industrial Workers of the World who have been on strike in Peoria, Ill., have been arrested and thrown into jail. Picketing is not allowed, meetings are forbidden and a determined effort is being made by the powers that be to stop the work of organization.

Discontent is rife in Peoria. An excellent opportunity presents itself not only to win the present strike, but also to organize the entire town. The local boys are trying to call a general strike of all the workers in town.

The city officials must be given a proper knowledge of the power of the I. W. W. They must be made to understand that our pickets are not to be arrested and our members are not to be molested. Voluntary pickets wanted to go to Peoria at once and picket. If they arrest you we will send more in. The Peoria jails have never yet been filled to capacity. Now is a good time for it to happen.

All workers who can should get to Peoria at once and picket.

A working man recently fell into an unprotected vat of boiling water at a Kansas City packing plant. Safeguards cost money, but cheap as is human life we don't find the price of sausage lowered on that account.

Testimony in the case of dynamiter William Wood has brought out the fact that the capitalization of the American Woolen Company is \$60,000,000.00, that strike expense is divided between 35 mills according to the capitalization of each, that the general officers could draw any sum of money they desired simply by asking the bookkeeper for it with no bill or statement being necessary, and that checks paid to Comptroller Fred E. Atteaux for \$505 and \$2100, respectively, although presumably for "strike purposes" were not entered in the strike account.

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Bow Your Heads With Shame

(By C. Bendell)

The strike of the employes of the P. G. & E. Co. is another illustration of the methods of the craft unionism encouraged and fostered by the A. F. of L.

The stationary engineers have been educated to believe that they have nothing in common with a bunch of linemen and by their attitude at all times they seek to impress the ordinary observer with their assumption of superiority.

Far be it from me to quarrel with any man's opinion of himself, that is not the object of this writing, for I believe that the workers hold themselves too cheap and would be held in greater esteem by the employers if their knees were not so flexible.

But although the engineers and other crafts who disdain what they are pleased to call unskilled labor are always in a minority, yet they hold the balance of power, and the question is, what is to be the end of it all.

For my part I can not help thinking that the P. G. & E. Co., knew that they could depend on the engineers or they would never have allowed the strike to take place, for it stands to reason that if they knew that the engineers would go out, they would have been remarkably short sighted if they had not tried by any means to avert the strike.

This places the engineers in the position of having virtually caused the strike, not the first by any means which can be placed to their discredit, and it will not be the last, unless the workers see to it that industrial unionism must supercede craft unionism.

Craft unionism is a breeding place for envy, hatred and malice and all uncharitableness, and the only reason that it exists at all is because the employers like it better than industrial unionism.

They chose it as the least of two evils, and strive to array one craft against the other to the ultimate profit of themselves and the discomfiture of the workers.

The present strike illustrates in a striking way the beauties of the present system. The linemen and kindred allied crafts, seeing the necessity of solidarity, organized under the name of the Pacific District council, but still retained their various locals with local officers and business agents and delegates to the council and the strike was not entered on until endorsed by the various local unions. After the strike was entered on, the labor council of the County of Alameda with all the dignity and solemnity befitting the occasion endorsed the strike—more solidarity—and then the labor council of the county of San Francisco after long discussion, adopted a resolution condemning the action of the engineers in not coming out in aid of the other crafts affiliated with them, and in conformity with the said resolution, the delegates stood with bowed heads in solemn silence for the space of one minute (sixty seconds), in token of the shame they felt at the action of the engineers aforesaid.

Now I leave it to you, wasn't that a hell-of-a-way for a bunch of strong husky men to spend an evening.

The latest development of this class union struggle is the report that members of local union No. 6 of the I. B. E. W. have formed a union and have signed an agreement with the Pacific Gas & Electric company to work for \$4.50 per day for three years and they are ready to take the place of the strikers.

Now on the face of it, this seems a low down thing to do, but "There is a reason," as our cereal scab herder would say.

About six years ago local No. 6 struck and naturally expected that they would be supported by the linemen and the fixture hangers, as they all carried the same working card of the I. B. E. W., although belonging to separate locals, but their expectations were not realized for when the Building Trades Council formed another local to smash the strike, calling it local No. 1 of California, the linemen hooked up to the wires which were run by the scab union. Other members of the I. B. E. W. set the meters and hung the fixtures with the result that the strike was lost. The B. T. C. did not stop there, but forced local No. 6 to receive as bona fide members, the strike breakers who composed local No. 1, of California, and it is this same bunch that has now administered to the linemen the same dose of medicine that the linemen and fixture hangers handed to No. 6. Now, following the newly established precedent, it is up to all of us to stand for one minute with our heads bowed in shame, and after that we can congratulate ourselves that we have done our full duty in the matter and wait patiently for the next opportunity to soak it to some other bunch of craft unionists.

Which all goes to show the beauties of craft unionism, and the utter absurdity of solidarity. EX. 6.

Free Speech Denied in Everett

The press committee of Local 248, I. W. W., Everett, Wash., writes as follows:

Everything is moving along fine and we are taking in members right along and are doing our part in laying the foundation for One Big Union in the Lumber Industry.

The A. F. of L. lumber workers' organization looks like a failure here for the workers will not join it as they want One Big Union for all workers.

This is a very good time for a strike of loggers as most of the mills here are short of loggers.

The city dads have denied free speech here, so keep your eyes on Everett, as there will be something doing before long. We have issued a proclamation giving conditions here and advising workers to stay away for the present. The facts in regard to the town are that all commodities are 20 to 25 per cent higher than in other towns in the state. Meals in hotels and restaurants are much higher and wages in the mills and factories are extremely low.

The workers are waking up, however, so on with the voice of Freedom.

Camp Conditions at Coos Bay

The doctrine of "You can't do it," has long been preached to the lumber workers and many have come to believe it, but the rumblings in the woods will not down and following the small strikes we are going to see something that will open the eyes of even the most despondent slave.

The lumber camps have fired a hundred and one agitators, but the discontent spread all the faster. Now there is a strike in the Coos Bay district, and the same news is being heard from other parts of the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest.

For those who are not familiar with the conditions in the logging camps the following statement of the things the workers have to stand will show the real cause for discontent.

1. Loggers work 10 to 12 hours per day, walking both ways on their own time—sometimes two or three miles.
2. Loggers sleep in double deck bunks built of rough boards, with forty to sixty men in a poorly ventilated room, drying their clothes in the same room. Clothes are nearly always wet, especially in the winter months.
3. Men are charged \$1 per month hospital fee and sometimes the hospital don't exist. Companies control the hospital exclusively, men having no say as to management or who shall be the doctor. The doctor is generally some small salaried student just from college who works cheap for the privilege of practicing on the lumber jacks.
4. Men pay \$5.50 for board that is oftentimes rotten and about which they have no say as to quality or quantity.

These are just a few of the causes of the rumblings in the camps that will gradually become a roar that will awake even the sleepiest logger to see where his class interests are.

All together, lumber workers. Let's fight for better conditions now and the control of the lumber industry as soon as we all see what power is tied up in our muscles, mind, and skill.—Earl Osborne.

REDS WILL SPEAK ON CLEVELAND STREETS

C. E. Ruthenberg, red Socialist, was arrested in Cleveland, Ohio, recently for speaking on the streets. When the officer took him, Fellow Worker Charles Kuharich mounted the stand and later George W. Spangle spoke. The last two speakers were not arrested and Ruthenberg was released as soon as the police officials saw they were about to face a free speech fight. The Ohio "reds" stand up for working class principles and action right on the firing line while the Hillquits, Hunters, Sparrows, Ghents, Bergers and other yellow boys discuss mythical barricades while attending pink teas or playing ping pong.

A financial report of the receipts and disbursements in the Akron strike has been issued and sent to those who donated funds for the handling of the rubber workers' fight.

Make Love to A. F. of L.

Working in the Three Lakes Logging Camp, seven miles east of Snohomish, Wash.—Alex. McCloud is foreman—he searches all bunks every afternoon and if he finds anything to indicate that the occupants are I. W. W.s he goes down the line—but the International Shingle Weavers, Saw Mill Workers and Woodmen members are not molested in any way.

The Three Lakes Company furnishes the A. F. of L. fakers a large hall in Three Lakes, free of charge, boosts for them and even gave them money to help put up a gymnasium. They have smokers and dances galore with the bosses quite prominent.

Strike—that's all you hear from the loggers outside of the company skunks and the A. F. of L. bunch. This company is preparing for a strike and most of the International Union (?) members talk as though they were willing to scab on the I. W. W.

They recently tried to put in a bunch of green hands expecting the old timers to break them in. They did. Two firemen were on a donkey engine and one of them got all his hair burned off by someone closing the damper when the engine was running. Another green hand got hit by a log—he's laid up. A green loader got his foot smashed. These green hands sabotage themselves, each other, and the company by their ignorance of woods conditions.

Will ring off. More news next time.—S. S. 395.

Fighting Union Gets Into Action

The following news item from a Coos Bay paper shows that the One Big Union is commencing to give the lumber barons a run for their money:

I. W. W. Closes Camp (Special to the Record)

Myrtle Point, May 24.—One of the camps of the Willett and Burr company, building the Smith-Powers logging railroad out of Myrtle Point, is shut down on account of I. W. W. troubles, but it is thought it will soon be opened again. The camp is the one known as the Parker camp. Yesterday morning 40 men quit work and this ties up the camp. Eighty teams of horses used at the camp were made idle by the strike. The manager has gone to Marshfield today for the purpose of securing men to replace those who quit.

Some of the men employed at camp managed by Walter Condon quit and made the camp short handed.

C. M. Cabot of Boston, a stockholder in the Steel Trust, proposed a resolution at a recent stockholders' meeting to the effect that efforts be made to reduce the working hours of the steel slaves who are laboring twelve hours per day. The other stockholders tapped their foreheads significantly and voted down the motion of this insane man. Why are slaves if not for profits?

Bosses Stung at Missoula

(Continued from page one.)

workers have requested Floyd Hyde to speak tonight at Bonner.

The bosses are up a tree and are now beginning to realize that the next move they make will be like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire. The winning of this strike will mean much to organized labor here in Montana. But if the strike is lost, which is unlikely, it will amount to this: Organized labor will get a setback from which it will take several years to recover and the rank and file will receive a crushing blow that will lower them to the same straits as the unorganized class of workers everywhere who have no will of their own, no principle, no confidence in themselves and no belief or faith in organization whatever. We now have every reason to believe that the strike will soon be settled to our satisfaction.

Our demands of the lumber companies here are very small when they are compared with what we ought to have. For instance, our demands are: A nine-hour day and an 11 per cent increase in wages. In addition we ought to have spring beds, mattresses and bed clothes to sleep in at the camps. Also laundry facilities and bath rooms. The workday should be cut down to eight hours. Every camp should have reading room. Sanitary conditions around the camps need attention. These things we have not yet demanded, but the time is not far off when the workers who produce everything will have all these luxuries.

Picket employment offices and send all funds to strike committee, box 962, Missoula, Mont.

Peoria Rebels War Prisoners

(Continued from page one.)

Since the strike at the Avery Implement Company started on May 15th, until today, there has been no rioting, no disorder, not even a disturbance of the peace. A large force of police and deputies were on duty at the plant from the first day of the strike. They saw the picket line grow from a dozen men to several hundred May 21st, when the first arrests were made. Morning, noon, and night we were always on the job—arguing, persuading, and marching. Women and children were there with us and their presence had telling effect.

Meetings were held at the entrances during the noon hour. Several slave drivers and superintendents were always there and they were invited by the speaker to make arguments against the I. W. W. or the strike; with the agreement that if his arguments could be refuted to the satisfaction of the crowd, the strike would be called off.

These were the tactics which finally got the goats of the masters. The strike was gaining every day and it began to look like a sure winner, so on May 21st, the picket line was broken up, and twenty-five pickets arrested and thrown into jail, where they have since been held.

A dozen or more others have since been picked up on the streets or in the courtroom and given similar treatment. The day before the first arrests were made, both the Mayor and Chief of Police told us that they had no complaint whatever. Then they got their orders from the Merchants and Manufacturers association and now we are in jail for doing the things which they found no fault with and which a force of police and deputies made no attempt to stop.

First we were charged with disorderly conduct, and Moore and the writer were railroaded for six months by hand-picked juries of well fed parasites. Appeal bonds were signed for us by a sympathizer and we were released—parade me, not released; just exchanged from the clutches of the law to the custody of the Sheriff who was on hand to re-arrest us before we got out of the court room. He refused to say what charge he had against us, but during the night the entire crew of official lickspittles pooled their wisdom and brought forth nice little, brand-new warrants for conspiracy and inciting to riot.

F. H. Little and Jack Law hit town about that time and were included in the charges. His reader gave as his reason for blinding them over for trial that they are prominent members of an unlawful organization.

That's it! The I. W. W. is on trial! The prosecuting attorney's chief argument against me consisted of waving the red flag cover of the May Day Worker before the terrified jury—all perfectly respectable labor-skinners—and reading one of Smith's revolutionary editorials.

Fellow workers, we need money and we need it quick; we need men, lots of them, and we need them quicker. Come with the intention of going to jail or going to work in one of the slave pens here to agitate for a general strike.

Breaking their necks to do the bidding of the men who own them, the city and county officials have thrown down the gauntlet to the Industrial Workers of the World.

Pick it up! Address all communications care Rudolph Pfeiffer, 118 N. Madison St., Peoria, Ill.

The 15,000 barbers of New York City, whose strike was conducted under the management of the I. W. W., won practically every one of their demands. A strong I. W. W. organization is quite sure to result from the successful strike.

Mr. Block

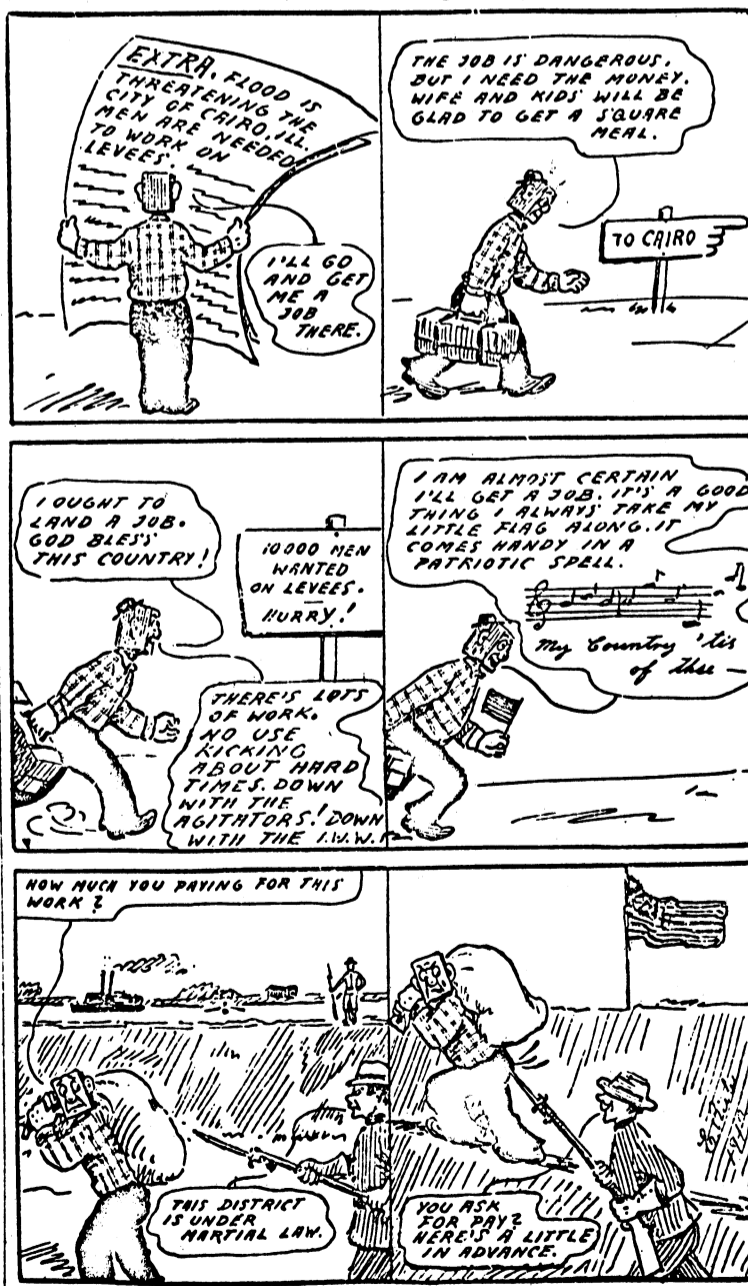
BY ERNEST RIEBE

A pamphlet consisting of 24 Block cartoons, showing the different adventures of the average worker who has capitalist ideas.

Just the thing to knock the scales off the eyes of would-be scabs. Fifteen cents a copy at all I. W. W. locals.

Per hundred, \$8, from THE BLOCK SUPPLY CO., Box 186 Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. Block He Takes His Flag Along



Continued Next Week