

"Believe That All Of This Trouble Is Caused By the EMPLOYMENT AGENTS"--Judge Mann

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



VOL. 1 SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1909 One Dollar a Year No. 34

STORY OF THE FIGHT IN SPOKANE

The wage-workers of Spokane have drawn their weapons and are using the weapons which they have forged—legal trickery and subterfuge—organized form of oppression known as the "Constitution," which reveals itself in this case through the medium of police clubs, chambers and every conceivable form of brutality.

Never in the history of the world have the courts, the slightest regard for the "Constitution," more clearly demonstrated than during the past week.

What are the weapons of the workers? First and foremost, natural law. They are in line with the irresistible forces of evolution. If the ruling class ignores the workers, they can work and will steadily grow more powerful and aggressive in their encroachments on the "rights" of the masters to exploit the slaves.

Yet if the powers that be attempt to limit or oppress the onward march of the producers, they only defeat themselves by advertising the struggle, fanning the flame of discontent and thus educating the great slave class to a better understanding of their slavery. So the rulers are between the devil and the deep sea. They are damned if they do, and they're damned if they don't.

The weapon that the workers have forged for themselves is that of industrial organization. And it is the most powerful weapon that the world has yet devised. When perfected, nothing can stand before it. It not only strikes out for its wielders, but with the same fell blow strikes all the weapons from the hands of the enemy, and in fact compels the exploiting class to cease to be.

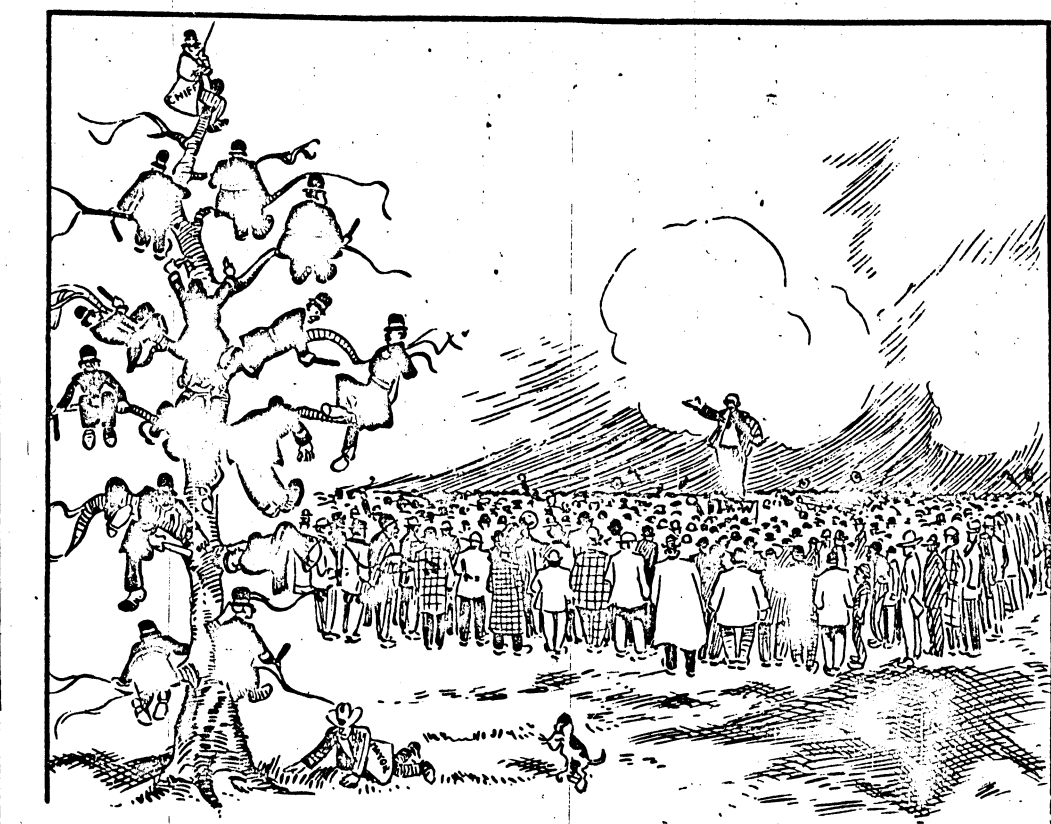
Is it any wonder that the masters, seeing this formidable weapon hanging over them as a grim Nemesis, should bend every effort to prevent its further development? And let it be thoroughly understood, that both sides clearly recognize the fact that this fight, in the last analysis, is not merely to decide the question of the use of the streets for speaking. It is but the skirmish of the great struggle of slave against slave-master for the possession of the earth. The slaves are frank about it. They say, "Recognizing the age-long truth that 'Right' is 'Right,' and knowing that, organized, we are the mightiest, we are going to organize and take from you the mines, mills and factories that our labor has produced, and use them as we see fit and in our own interest. We will take, not a part, but all. All of your fortunes cease, your enjoyment of the products of our labor. Nothing shall be left for you, except the privilege to go to work and produce what you consume."

The immediate cause of the present struggle was two ordinances passed by the city council. The first prohibited, absolutely, all forms of street speaking. The second was identical with the exception that "regularly organized religious bodies" were empowered to use the streets for speaking.

On October 25, Fellow Worker J. P. Thompson, organizer for the Spokane locals, was arrested for violating the first ordinance and trial set for November 2d. The defense stating that it was immaterial to them under which ordinance the defendant was prosecuted, as they were both unconstitutional, agreed to transfer the case to the status of the second ordinance, laying the clause exempting religious bodies from prosecution. The trial, conducted with the almost illiterate Judge Mann on the bench, was a howling farce from the word go. Of course all trials (?) that involve the opposite interests of the exploiters and the exploited are alike. But even from a legal standpoint ("whatever that is") this one was more than the limit.

The learned (?) lackey of the parasites declared the second ordinance "unconstitutional" on the ground that it was too "broad" and absolutely prohibitive. And yet the same conceited oldity has since upheld the first ordinance, which is just as broad (in fact, broader, as it also covers religious bodies) and just as prohibitive.

The wisdom of Solomon: By what process of reasoning did the honorable (?) court arrive at this decision? Question stump you? It shouldn't. The national and state constitution absolutely guarantees the right of free speech and press. Why should the court, the paid prostitute of the rulers, regard the constitution, either national or state, as anything but an indication of the sense of humor of those that drew it up? Especially when right with the court was that Divine and Omnipotent Revela-



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tion, entitled "The interests of my Owners, the Capitalists."

In the meantime, realizing that the legal (?) proceedings were but farcical formalities, and that the workers had nothing to hope for in the capitalist's court, a mass meeting was held at the I. W. U. hall, and it was decided to carry the war into the enemy's country, and fight the battle for free speech, regardless of the action taken by the capitalistic puppets at the court room.

Therefore, immediately following the decision freeing Organizer Thompson but putting into effect the old ordinance, the fight was on. The streets were densely crowded, heavy squads of blue-coated clubbers in military formation were patrolling the avenues, and the city had assumed a martial appearance. The entire police force was on duty with every man (?) they could muster and the crowds were thickly sprinkled with "fly bullets."

Speakers poured from the I. W. U. hall onto the streets, but few said more than ten words before the heavy hand of the American Cossacks descended on their shoulder.

"Fill the jails," was the cry, and for once in their lives the fat lackeys in brass buttons, reeking with the sweat of toll and earned their money, for over 150 men were jailed in two hours. The cops were kept hopping from one part of the city to another.

Chief of Police Sullivan, a long, lean, lank, fish-eyed individual, whose personality can best be likened to that of a gila monster, and who is alike despised by all men and women, and by even the fat-jowled men that serve under him, conceived the brilliant idea of arresting the "leaders" of the organization and thus breaking up the movement. He reasoned well, but he failed to take stock of the number of the "leaders"—there being about 10,000 around Spokane. In fact, he has since found that there are as many "leaders" as there are members, and each "leader" has a following of just one—himself.

But not being aware of this at the time, the police suddenly raided the I. W. U. hall and arrested J. P. Thompson, James Wilson, editor of the "Industrial Worker," A. C. Cousins, and later C. L. Filigno, secretary of the local. Later a charge of criminal conspiracy was trumped up against them.

Wednesday morning the fight opened bright and early, and some thirty had succeeded in being arrested when it was noticed that the Cossacks were looking tired and peevish, having

been on duty 36 hours, and were feeling ugly. One cop was heard to remark, with deep disgust written all over his physiognomy, "Hell! We got the leaders, but damned if it don't look like they are all leaders."

Up to this time there has been little disorder, but the brute in the Cossacks, which is ever near the surface, now came out with the sweat of exertion, and they initiated a program of push and haul, and in many instances, kick and slug, one of the women (name withheld) being struck by a guardian of law and order and the public good.

At the lock-up the whole force was wild, and evidently the cops received orders to avoid arresting speakers whenever possible.

Speakers were shoved for blocks, speaking continually, until at last the police would be forced to make the arrest.

This state of affairs has continued up to the present writing, volunteers pouring in every day from the camps and cities from McKees Rocks, Penn., to Frisco. Thousands are on their way, but the police of nations along the way are trying to block the arrival of reinforcements by "sloughing" the workers as they pass through, for of course they travel a la "side door" and when forced to it on the "guts of a rattler." But in spite of this evidence of solidarity in the ranks of the bourgeoisie, recruits are pouring in at every hour of the day and night. Hundreds of dollars worth of provisions have been received, two cook stoves are running continually, and the I. W. U. is prepared to make this fight one round.

And now, as to the treatment of the prisoners. The writer spent the first four days in the Battle and speaks from experience. The prisoners were and are crowded into narrow steel boxes about 6x8, from 10 to 28 being squeezed into each cell. Many stand all day and night, the rest lying on top each other on the steel floor.

Those whom the Cossacks consider "leaders" were confined in a torture chamber with only a narrow grating at one end, and that was at times closed by shutting a steel door. There were no toilet facilities, and the prisoners stand in their own effluvia.

This all in Free (sic) America. The first night one fellow-worker fainted with suffocation and narrowly escaped death before the turnkey came and removed him.

On Thursday the thirty or so who were convicted were taken out of their cells and lined

up by what appeared to be the whole police force. The captain commenced with, "Boys, you are sentenced to 30 days on the rock-pile," when the cover of Hell was raised and in the deafening, ear-splitting sound that boomed forth, the Spokane Cossacks sneaked away. The jailors seemed to be in fear of the deadly gang of ruffian "reds" who were willing to go unresistingly to prison and suffer Black Hole torture and starvation for the sake of their class and humanity at large. The turnkey treated with the prisoners to be "good" prisoners and before Bedlam again broke loose, he would hear, "Quit your job, be a man and join the I. W. U."

All day and most of the night can be heard the clear voices singing the "Red Flag," "Marx, Lenin," etc. Then, "Hush," "Order, Order," Silence falls and "way up from somewhere comes the voices of three women. A pin could be heard to drop until the women fellow-workers and fellow-jail-birds have finished, when up goes such a yell of triumphant enthusiasm that must fill the hired thugs upstairs with dismal forebodings for the near future.

Spokane has the honor of having the first "Hunger Strike" pulled off in America. When the sentenced fellow-workers refused to crack rock they were put on bread and water. The next day the bread and water, as well as the more substantial meals offered to the untried prisoners, were thrown in the jailors' faces, and as "an injury to one is an injury to all," ALL refused to eat unless ALL should have decent food, and to our knowledge have not eaten since. (This was written the following Monday.) As this is being written comes news of the arrival of two large bodies of recruits, and of sixty who have broken into jail since 10 a. m. Telegrams telling of recruits and financial assistance are pouring in and our fight has already assumed national importance.

OUR ENEMIES.

Wendell Phillips once said to a body of workmen: "Workmen, inscribe on your banner, 'We never forget. Whoever you are that have oppressed us, or betrayed us, we never forget. You may be sincerely repentant, may truly regret what you have done, but our memories remain, and they shall be bitter. We will consign your very name and memory to perdition.' By doing so you will instill terror into the hearts of your betrayers and oppressors. The I. W. U. never forgets. We know our enemies."

CALL TO ACTION BY GURLEY FLYNN

The free speech fight is on in Spokane. Over 100 men are in jail. More are going every hour. Some are sentenced to 30 days, others to 30 days and \$100 fine and costs.

Five I. W. U. men are charged with criminal conspiracy. They are Wilson, Thompson, Foote, Filigno and Cousins. Five women are awaiting trial. Foote was taken out of the lawyer's office, the others from the I. W. U. hall. Our office has been raided and ransacked by Chief Sullivan and his gang, and this paper is now being made up in secret.

This fight is serious. It must be won. Remember, "an injury to one is an injury to all." We must never give up. We have just begun to fight. The men in jail have refused to work on the rock pile. They are starving rather than eat the dry bread flung to them. These men are brave, loyal supporters of a great cause. They are heroes in the battle of labor.

Can you afford to be a coward? Don't be a quitter. Don't sympathize with free speech.

Go to jail for it! Sympathy won't stop the police from striking our women.

Sympathy won't stop the police putting old men and young boys in the sweat-box.

Sympathy won't choke the lies down the throats of the miserable capitalist press, now doing its worst to alienate public feeling.

Sympathy won't pile up expenses on the city government till the taxpayers cry "quits."

Sympathy won't prevent our five fellow workers from being railroaded to the penitentiary for five years.

Sympathy won't win this fight. Only going to jail by the hundreds will do that.

If you have a family, if you are too far away to come at once—dig up money.

You locals that owe the "Industrial Worker" for sundries, it is your imperative duty to pay up now. Then if there is still coin in the treasury send that for a contribution.

Remember that printers' bills go on just the same. Order more bundles of this edition and help advertise Spokane, where the constitution is dead.

The "Hoosters' Club" will be "de-light-ed." Send donations to help defray the so-called "conspirators." Now is the opportune time. It's now or never, boys!

Get busy! Hurry up! And you lumberjacks, construction gangs, harvest hands, etc., that can't afford a family, quit your job and get on just the same. Get busy! Hurry up!

You've got nothing to lose but your chains. You have free speech and the chance for a real, bona fide labor organization in Spokane. We won in Missouri—we can win in Spokane. Might makes right.

The sooner you get in the sooner our men will be out of that hell-hole called a jail.

We don't want you for riot or violence. We need you to defend your organization's rights to free speech and free press.

Are you game? When do you start? I'm going!

ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN, Missoula, Mont.

One hundred and twenty-five men in jail Saturday night; three women also. Ninety-three men on bread and water. Don't be a traitor to your class. Your turn's next.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

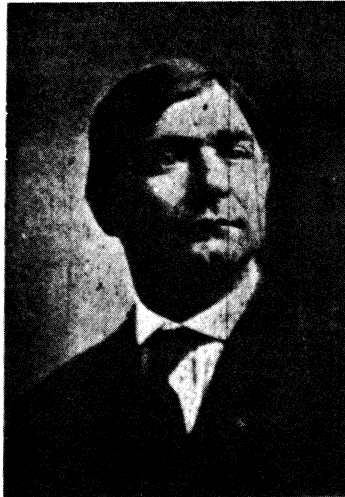
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THESE ARE THE FIVE MEN CHARGED WITH CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY. WHAT FOR? SPEAKING ON THE STREET



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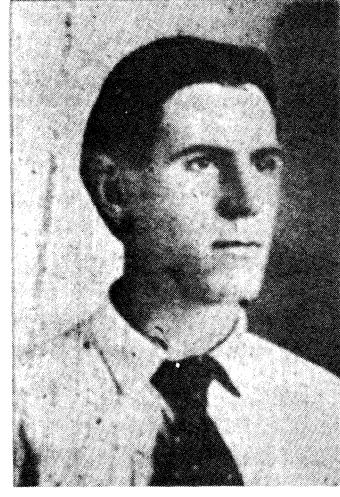
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The first lesson! The wage-workers of Spokane have drawn their weapons and are using them to the best of their ability. The capitalists are using the weapons which they have forged—legal trickery and subterfuge—against the organized form of oppression known as "government," which reveals itself in this case through the medium of police courts, chambers and every conceivable form of legal authority.

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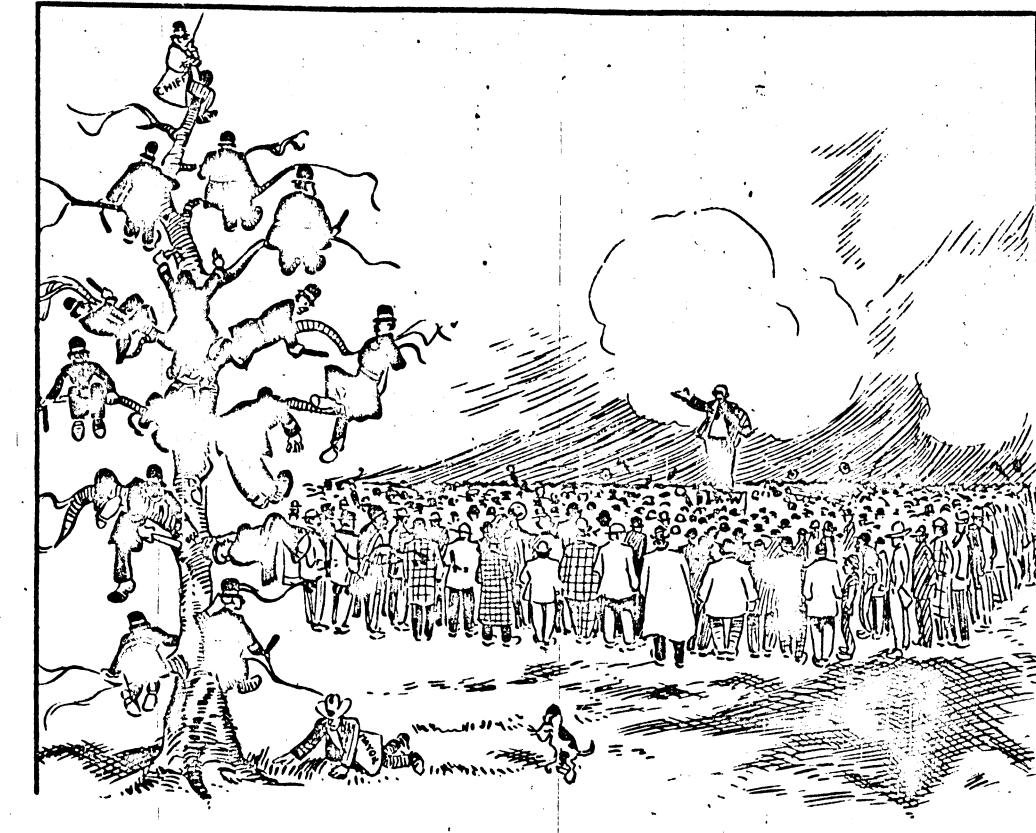
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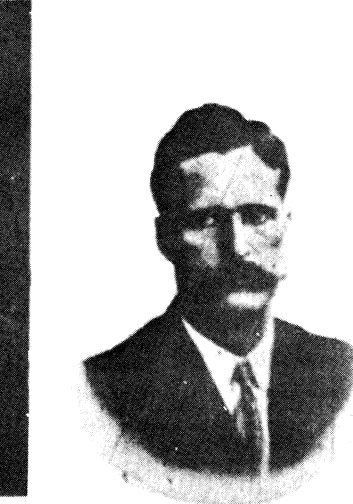
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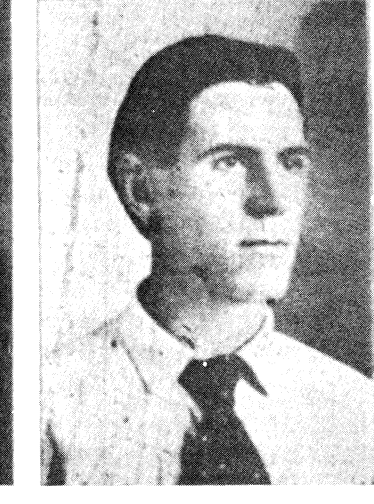
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E. J. FOOTE.

A TRAITOR TO HIS PROFESSION

There are snakes—and snakes. We expect a brutal touch to be a snake. A hired clubber who has been recruited from the ranks of the "red" and "petit" fraternity and is paid for crack heads for the bosses instead of safes for crack heads does not surprise us by showing snake-like behavior. Nor do we turn a hair when the money-grubbing, intellectual (?) prostitute of the moment, who, in his slipshod hypocrisy reveals his right to classification with the reptilian family.

THE FOUNDATION OF SOCIETY.

The way men get the things necessary to sustain life, freedom and happiness determines the conception of law, religion, philosophy and other institutions of society. Competition in industry has been the way that industry has been carried on. Out of this comes a universal strife between man and man; the struggle and cunning rise to the top and subjugate the many, the wage laborers. In order to keep this great mass in subjugation governments hypocritically pretend to represent both employer and wage worker, but are only the executive committee of the propertied class, and in America is in the main the executive committee of the plutocracy.

Thus by a cruel irony the workers are made the instruments of their own subjugation. Every bit of wealth created by the workers and wrung from them by the master class means the strengthening of the bands of the robber class, and helps keep in slavery the workers. Every bit that the workers wrest back from the robber class means the strengthening of the workers' position in society.

Now the problem we have to solve is to wrest back, as a class, what has been taken from us. We as individual members of the working class have gone up against a proposition we as individuals cannot get around while acting separately. The employing class have forced us through necessity to organize to protect even our most immediate and pressing needs. We cannot wait or be philosophical about how we are to live. As a class our needs are desperate and pressing. Well fed, well groomed, one can philosophize and speculate about a new Jerusalem, but food, shelter and clothing we must have. As the very wealth we create is used as the means of our further robbery and degradation, we must constantly strive to take back what the employers wrest from us under the guise of law and order.

The I. W. W. wants to build up an industrial organization of the entire working class to begin to get shorter hours, to do away with child labor, slum labor, labor of unried women who have able-bodied husbands; to get our own bosses in the various industries; to eliminate competition between the laborers and to get more and more of what we produce, thus building up our power as a class to control and carry on production. Every advance of us workers means the equal undermining of the capitalist class. We want good food, good homes, clothes, education, more leisure to learn and to enjoy life. We are here as an organization that the working class may have life, and that more abundantly. But we cannot rest or be secure as a class, as long as the present ruling class remain. We will have to do away with them as a class by organizing and taking industry for the workers. Ours is a peaceable program, and we want neither violence nor murder. Such violence or murder is only a part of the program of the employing class. Ours is to prevent them from carrying out their age-long program of murder and robbery. We propose to capture for ourselves the industries by organizing and directing our social labor power. Our "trust of trusts" is our labor trust organization and disciplining the workers for their historic mission: that is the overthrow of capitalism and the carrying on of industry for and by the workers.

SOCIALISTS SOUND CALL.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 5, 1909. Dear Comrades: The battle has begun. The fight is on. All the organizations of plutocracy, of riot and robbery in the United States have missed their forces, shot their guns and by means of a subsidized and servile press and a traitorous and incompetent city administration, backed up by a brutal police and a county sheriff who whose record smells to heaven, are attempting to disrupt and destroy all class-conscious working men's organizations, both industrial and political, by means of a riotous attempt to enforce a prohibitive street speaking ordinance against all speaking by religious or other organizations.

The ordinance they are endeavoring to enforce has been declared invalid and unconstitutional by the police magistrate of this city within the week. In his stand he is backed up by a decision of Judge Sullivan of the Superior court in the case of the City vs. Ida M. Haslett, as well as decisions of the Supreme court in various states where the questions involved have been tested.

The attack was precipitated by the industrial workers of the World. They held street meetings for a long period of time without molestation. Then they began to drive their truths home by attacking the employment agents. As a result the employment agents had them arrested for "disorderly" conduct. These prosecutions failed. Then an ordinance was passed prohibiting street speaking entirely. The Industrial Workers of the World violated the ordinance, later peace was arranged with the understanding that a new ordinance would be passed. The Industrial Workers of the World kept their pledge. The city authorities kept theirs by re-enacting the old ordinance with a new discriminatory clause allowing religious folks to speak. The Industrial Workers of the World still kept their pledge, until William H. Taft spoke on the street, attracting a crowd of people, with the consent and approval of the police.

The response of socialists and industrial workers of the World to this attack in local

and surrounding towns and cities has been instant and unanimous. Speakers and workers are coming by hundreds, on the rods as well as the cushions, from all parts of the northwest, ready for the jail or whatever is before them, their only desire being to serve the working class.

Two hundred and fifty men and women are now in jail. Some of them have been in the sweat-box for 24 hours, a small cement coil, 6x8, in the city jail, where 27 men were packed like sardines for this length of time, with no ventilation save the half of a grated door, without sanitary conveniences of any kind and a 4-inch steam pipe in full use directly over their heads.

And yet not the first effort of resistance to arrest has been made by any of the 250 men and women now in the city jail, 50 of whom are being fed on bread and water because they have refused to work out a sentence of 30 days on a rock pile imposed upon them by the same judge who three days ago declared this same city ordinance unconstitutional, said rock pile being a vacant lot opposite the county court house and owned by a venérable capitalist, ex-slaves and philanthropist, which the city officials and county commissioners have jointly agreed to clear of rock for him, free of cost, by the labor of convicted speakers.

Now, comrades, what can you do for us? What we want is publicity of these facts. A publicity that shall reach from Boston to San Francisco, from Key West to Cape Nome. This fight is a greater one than that of the W. F. M. in Colorado and Idaho. It is a part of the program in which Editor Warren of the "Appeal" and President Gompers of the A. F. of L. have been sentenced to jail and fined, and the victory when won, as it surely will be, will be greater than that at Boise or McKees Rocks. It will cement and solidify and thus ultimately liberate the militant fighting forces of labor as no victory yet has done.

SPECTATOR'S NOTES.

A young man, a stranger to town, was arrested for refusing to move on while waiting for a street car. He knew nothing of the free speech fight nor the I. W. W. Result—immediately upon his release he came to the I. W. W. hall and joined up. Who's next?

Scene—juvenile court, Spokane, Wash. Time—Saturday, November 6, 1909. Judge Mann—What were you doing when you were arrested?

Fellow Worker Little—Reading the Declaration of Independence.

Judge Mann—Thirty days. And on July 4 a lot of scab-sorb, free-born Americans will celebrate their liberty. Oh, what's the use?

Talking about deporting foreigners—why don't they send some of the police back to the "ould sod"? The stenographer complains that they can not speak plain English. Their brogue belongs in the bog of Ireland—the ignorant foreigners!

Three women in jail for street speaking—Miss Fair, Mrs. Frenette and Mrs. McDaniels. Five women have gone now. It ought to make some of you great, husky, imitations of men ashamed of yourselves when women suffer that you may have your rights.

Be a man! Go to jail! Stand for free speech!

A man got 30 days for reading from "The Industrial Worker." Well, we are a classy paper! Along with the Declaration of Independence too incendiary for Spokane!

Cardinal Gibbons says "God intended there should be poverty." Judge Mann says "free speech is a God-given right."

God is lucky to have spokesmen so familiar with his plans, kind enough to interpret them for us common people.

The policemen of Spokane are working overtime these days. One man said he had no sleep for 23 hours.

How about the eight-hour law for the city employees?

An employer came to the I. W. W. to join. He was informed of his ineligibility. He asked why. Said the secretary, "We are organizing to put you out of business." Well, it don't often happen, but he said: "Here's a dollar to help put me out." Some men have sense enough to see the inevitable.

An I. W. W. man perched on the top of an upright boiler and made his little speech, while the police waited below to arrest him. Oh, well, how could they climb up now, the big, fat, overgrown Hibernians! You expect too much.

The superintendent of the crematory is going to sue the city of Spokane. Just up from a sick bed when he was drenched to the skin by the hose intended for the I. W. W.

Too bad to hit Spokane when she's down! President C. R. Case of the State Federation of Labor was quick to repudiate the I. W. W. Well, we've always repudiated you, Casey, so it's all right. We would become suspicious if we were ever endorsed by a labor faker. Quite an acrobatic stunt, though, to defend Gompers in his fight for free speech!

One I. W. W. man was reported to have begged for a shovel to get a square meal. It's dollars to doughnuts he was a Pinkerton, or a member of Tom Malony's union, whose shovel is his affinity.

An I. W. W. man caught a runaway horse at First and Howard street and then continued his speech. Off he went to jail. Which was he arrested for?

The Spokesman-Review prints a photograph of a policeman choking a working man who refused to move on. Is it in Russia? No—the good old U. S. A.

THE CARPENTERS LOVE THE BOSSES

During the past week the socialist party endeavored to hold a mass-meeting of protest against the violation of the constitutional rights of the people concerning free speech and press. They secured the Masonic Temple, only to have the contract annulled after it had been paid for. This was no great surprise. We expect these things from the capitalist class. They are in line with our conception of things. But wait! The socialists rented the hall held by the Carpenters' Union, A. F. of L., for the same purpose—to protest against the encroachments of the ruling class on what few liberties still remain with the producers. And what happened? The same dose was handed out, absolute refusal to allow their hall to be used, and this after the hall had been paid for!

In the name of the working class, where do you belong, A. F. of L.? You built the stockades in Frisco, which you knew were to confound workers—members of your own class! You tried your darndest to get the same job here in Spokane! Have you sold yourselves body and soul to your inherent enemies? Or is it possible you are so lacking in gray matter that you don't know what you are doing? Are you so dense, so blind, that you can not see that your own class is being robbed of the little they now possess? Or are you so craven, so contemptible, so yellow, so lacking in the faint rudiments of manhood that you are willing to act as a tool of the same gang of parasites that is holding you, as well as all other workers, in slavery?

In the name of humanity WHERE do you stand?

NEWS FROM MCKEES ROCKS.

In New Castle, Pa., a strike is still on in the steel industry. This strike is controlled by the I. W. W. unions, into which the strikers organized. Begging letters have been received by the A. F. of L. unions in Spokane, written by parties claiming to be in charge of the strike. The Holdcarriers' Union dug up \$25. No claims are valid except from regular Reel Committee of the New Castle I. W. W.

The following telegram was received in this office on November 3: "A. F. of L. special appeal for funds McKees Rocks a fraud. No strike here. Prevent at all costs the scheme. Explanatory letter follows."

"JOSE... J. ETTOR." The letter is as follows: "As I say in the message, the appeal is a fraud—but that alone will not suffice. Tomorrow a copy of circular letter gotten out by the I. W. W. unions, into which the strikers organized. Begging letters have been received by the A. F. of L. unions in Spokane, written by parties claiming to be in charge of the strike. The Holdcarriers' Union dug up \$25. No claims are valid except from regular Reel Committee of the New Castle I. W. W."

The following telegram was received in this office on November 3: "A. F. of L. special appeal for funds McKees Rocks a fraud. No strike here. Prevent at all costs the scheme. Explanatory letter follows."

"They have a crowd of organizers here hovering around like a lot of carrion birds on a battlefield." "Last Sunday, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh mixed union, a monster meeting of over 4000 was held in Old City Hall of Pittsburgh. There were speakers in all languages and the enthusiasm was great. Workers were there even from Charlot and Monongaheli City, which is \$1 fare and two hours' travel. The readers of the 'Worker' and membership of the Industrial Workers of the World will be kept informed of all developments in this matter. We must prevent by all means the consummation of this dastardly move on the part of the Gompersites and capitalistic exploiters."

All means prevent money from being sent to the A. F. of L. here. As for us, we don't need any just now. If the time comes when we should need any you will hear from us once again."

"May success crown your efforts in the free speech fight!" "Yours for industrial freedom."

"JOSEPH J. ETTOR, Member G. E. B., I. W. W."

WHAT WE STAND FOR.

In the last analysis the world belongs to those who have the power to take and hold. In the past it was direct brute force that kept the slave at the job he did not want. Militarism was then dominant over all, and the slaves were penned up in great slave pens by armed men. Now through the delusions generated by centuries men are taught to reverence the power of the workers. Armies and navies, courts, schools, press and churches but echo the wishes of those that control the social labor power. The employers have the workers organized through their bosses for the owners of the machinery of production. Workingmen, get wise and control your labor power and the world is yours.

THE PREAMBLE OF THE FIGHT. The I. W. W. and police have nothing. There can be no peace so long as the police use club and hose and the I. W. W. use pen and tongue. Between these two a struggle must go on until the I. W. W. civilize the police. We find that public sentiment is centering with us, thereby making the police unable to cope with our ever-growing power.

The police foster a state of affairs which is unbearable, thereby helping to defeat themselves. Moreover, the police aid criminals to prey upon society, by fostering prostitution. These conditions can be changed and the rights not alone of citizens but of humanity upheld only by such an organization as the I. W. W.

Instead of being content with conditions, as the "Starvation Army" try to teach us, we inscribe on our revolutionary banner, "Abolition of graft."

It is the historic mission of the I. W. W. to cleanse society. The unorganized must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with the police, but also to protect society from political misrule.

By organizing industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

IMPORTANT! ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

Workers of the the Pressed Steel Car Co., McKees Rocks and Woods Run, Pa. Fellow Workers: Sixty days have passed. Not all the promises made by the officials of the Pressed Steel Co. have been lived up to. Perhaps it's a breach of faith, very likely something worse. It is understood that in one department, in which only a few are organized, and in which most of the former strikebreakers have been retained, the workers are prepared to quit work next week, in the expectation that all others would follow without having a chance to discuss the matter thoroughly. This may be only another scheme aimed and abetted by the company to throw confusion into the ranks of the workers and thereby abridge all the rights that they have attained as result of the last strike.

It may, perhaps, be another trick engineered by the company with its former plant tool, C. A. Wise, against the workers, as on Sept. 13th. Or it may be an attempt to force suspension of operations in the McKees Woods plant, so to transfer all the orders to the Rocks Run establishment. Financial records at Wall street show that the McKees Rocks plant has been completely absorbed by the United Steel Corporation; but not so, according to reports, the other plant in Woods Run.

The workers should not allow themselves to be used as checkers in a financial game; their lives, their families, their well-being is superior to the welfare of the Carnegies or the Hofstots. Let the capitalists and their cheap tools play with the fire of a strike; a strike that they now want to further their financial ends—but we, the wage earners should not burn our fingers, we should not play with that fire before OUR OWN OPPORTUNITY comes. It would be criminal, even on the part of those who wish to force a strike, some of them perhaps with the silent consent of the company, to provoke a suspension of work so to play into the hands of the scheming employers. The time has not come, not yet. When the Pressed Steel Car Co. is anxious that you should strike, as it appears now, don't do so—else you will be defeated. Have you suffered so long, stand it a little longer until you are prepared. The time is coming when the Pressed Steel Car Co. would not like another strike, and then the workers will be ready, again as they ought to be now, to say what they will do. But don't run into the trap laid for you. Come first together in the meeting and let all say what should be done. Not a few, but all should have a word in this matter.

Be men,—be vigilant,—be alert—and you will win after all. Remember that you have ceased to be beasts of prey. The company has already secured the services of the Pennsylvania Cosacks.

Come all, of all tongues and colors, to the SPECIAL MEETING, Saturday, November 6th, 1909, at Industrial Workers of the World Hall, 100 Chartiers avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa.

Meeting for Americans and Germans, 6-7 o'clock p. m. For Hungarians and Rumanians, 7-8 o'clock p. m. For Polish, Slavonians and Ruthenians and Kroatlans 8-9 o'clock p. m. For Greeks and Italians 9-10 o'clock p. m.

General Mass Meeting in Woods Run, Pa., Sunday, November 7th, at 3 p. m., at I. W. W. temporary hall, corner Petrol and Kerr street, Woods Run, Pa. By order of the "UNKNOWN COMMITTEE."

If it takes light, traveling at the rate of 240,000 miles a second, a thousand years to reach the earth from some of the fixed stars, how long will it take the A. F. of L. to see the light of Industrial Union?

PHONE MAIN 2623. If out of office call up Main 5645. DR. I. E. ROBB, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Has removed to OFFICE: 201-202 LINDELLE BLK. Office Hours: 8-10, 2-4, 6-8. SPOKANE, WASH.

Miller's Cafe. The only 25c meal house in Missoula, Mont. I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS. 132 West Front Street.

"SOLIDARITY". Industrial Unions Nos. 297 and 298, I. W. W., of New Castle, Pennsylvania, will publish a weekly paper beginning on November 18. The price will be \$1.00 per year.

Gross & Carothers. Proprietors. 308 Washington Street. Meals 15 Cents and Up Short Orders at All Hours Boxes Reserved for Ladies Open All Night.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson, DRESSMAKER. Phone Maxwell 415, Party Line.

BED ROOMS. ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK. 3118 EAST SPRAGUE.

ALBERT V. ROE (Local 222, Spokane) Agent for the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. Song Books. To Fan the Flames of Discontent The Employment Shark Must Go.

Ideal Rooming House. 221 1/2 Howard. Neatly furnished rooms! 25c and up. NELS SWANSON, Prop.

O. K. Loan Office. 220 N. Stevens Street. Big Line of Second Hand Clothes and Shoes sent from New York and Chicago Loan Office. Unredeemed Watches and Revolvers at Half Price. We Buy Second Hand Goods, Sell and Exchange.

Union Hotel. A. L. LEVITCH, Prop. 25 Cents and Up. 148 Rooms, 25c and Up, New Building Steam Heat, Newly Furnished 414 Front Ave. Near Washington St. SPOKANE, WASH.

ECONOMIC DINING ROOM. 228 SOUTH LINCOLN MEALS 25 CENTS BOARD \$3.75 PER WEEK HOME COOKING FAMILY STYLE. Rooms \$1.50 Per Week and Up V. Potmaker, Manager

Queen Coffee House. We Feed More Workingmen Than Any Place in Town. OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN. 337 FRONT AVENUE.

MECHANICS CAFE AND BAKERY. 308 Washington Street.

AS TO LEADERS.

The police of Spokane never made a more foolish move than to arrest five men as "leaders" of the I. W. W.

It shows their ignorance of the I. W. W.

The referendum vote of the membership is the supreme law of this organization—locally and nationally.

Men are elected as officers, not to be powerful rulers, but directed servants.

Organizers have no vote either in the national convention or the locals that they serve.

Editors write exactly what the rank and file want or they are yanked out and their places filled.

Agitators say what the membership is in hearty accord with or its "skidoo" for them.

Lawyers proceed under the direction of their clients, the I. W. W.

If Thompson, Wilson or anybody else attempted to tell the I. W. W. what they must do, an official gullotine would be the result.

It would come so quick they wouldn't realize what had happened.

No greater force could be enacted than to pick these men as "leaders."

Every action of vital importance in the free speech fight has been determined by the locals of Spokane, Wash., weeks ago.

Emergency cases are in the hands of their regularly elected committees, who report back to the locals and have their proceedings either ratified or condemned.

The I. W. W. locals in Spokane, Wash., reckon up to about 6,000 or more.

If Chief Sullivan wants the "leaders" in the Inland Empire he must send out 6,000 John Doe warrants.

Every man is a leader—he has a following numbering one.

There are men of ability. The secret of successful organization is to put such men in the right place, to produce their best results.

But a greater secret yet is to organize the place so that even at critical periods, any ordinary man can step in and do the work.

The I. W. W. has learned this lesson.

Men are often valuable to the I. W. W.

No man is indispensable.

We discover latent talent every moment. Struggle brings out the best in men, and our organizations five years of existence has been a long struggle against the oppression of capitalism.

Take the "leaders"—we have hundreds for their places!

No I. W. W. man needs to be invited to go to jail.

He knows his duty and does it.

If he came into Spokane from Timbuctoo and couldn't find a single member of the I. W. W. in town he would know his place was to get out on the street and raise his voice for "free speech."

You don't need to tell an I. W. W. man that "Lor produces all wealth."

He knows it.

You don't need to tell an I. W. W. man that labor must organize to get his wealth, as they organize to produce it.

That's why he's in the I. W. W.

You don't need to tell him that the capitalist class will try to prevent those ideas from reaching their slaves.

That's why he is defending his organization's right to reach the toilers on the streets of Spokane.

Incite an I. W. W. man to go to jail? Why, you couldn't keep them out!

Leaders are necessary in unions where men join to hold a job.

Leaders are necessary where the rank and file are ignorant of the aims and objects of true unionism.

Leaders are necessary where the union is a convenient auxiliary to the capitalist class.

They are not needed where men join because they endorse the principles of the I. W. W.

They are not necessary where a man joins, not to gain a job, but to gain a class battle.

It often means losing a job.

If you give a man power over you—it is usually abused.

Give no man power—the I. W. W. does not.

This talk of "leaders" is all nonsense. Don't let it delude you.

ELIZABETH GURLEY PLYNN.

ENCOURAGEMENT FROM MISSOULA.

I have just read an editorial in the Spokane "Chronicle" bewailing the fact that the I. W. W.ites won't spend their time and money fighting on the civilized plane for our rights—rights which congress has not the power to abridge, therefore no subsidiary legislature has the power.

Say, it's a joke!

How ignorant they are to imagine that we haven't learned anything from our environment. You'd think to hear 'em that we haven't had any experience at all that we hadn't learned their purges are longer than ours, that the only way to break their hearts is to break their pocketbooks.

The "Butte Miner" says that the employers threaten us with the same dose that the miners of the Coeur d'Alenes got, the "colored blue-boys."

The "Chronicle" should advise us of the clause written into the constitution granting us the right to bear arms. They would help Mare Pratt or doing so.

The comments and news items of the various capitalist sheets are laughable to us of Missoula. We heard the same kind of dope here, "special tactics," "bull-pens," "soldiers," "starvation," etc., etc.

It's bluff! Call it!

A bunch left here Saturday. Another leaves Monday. More later on.

We have told the workers of these upgings, ever since we landed, that the only way to win anything and hold it was to organize the might to do so. That one of the prime necessities in so doing is to get rid of all ethics except those needed by us in our business. "The morals of business are ruled by the needs of business." That this being a jailbird is an honor and not a crime. The way to win a strike is not to depend upon a union treasury.

Go and get a jail sentence.

Property owners pay the taxes.

Union treasurers won't hold out against a stock pile of manufactured lumber large enough to last a year.

Get rid of the stock-pile.

Manufacture only what is needed from day to day.

Develop an organization capable of keeping track of what's manufactured and what's sold.

Develop the idea of the box: paying your board-bill in jail when you're out of work.

See what happens.

Practice it on Spokane.

They'll soon be glad, damn glad, to quit. They'll quit here.

They'll quit there.

Later on we'll get the boss.

J. A. JONES.

AS TO "ORGANIZERS."

The best organizer at present for the I. W. W. is Judge (un)Mann. Blue coats and brass buttons are emblems men wear today who uphold the employing class, but by the irony of the present situation in Spokane the police are turned into the organizers of the I. W. W. They are driving the working men into the I. W. W. by the score.

"Law and order" is the cry of the employing class the world around. "Order reigns in Moscow" meant heaps and heaps of dead men.

"Law and order" meant in Rome the wholesale slaughter of the slaves. The real fact is robbery and murder stand as the supporters of the master class in all ages. What the working class are organizing for is to stop this age-long slavery, robbery and butchery. Workingmen, organize and you will introduce a reign of justice in the world. But only upon the ruins of wage slavery and capitalism. Get busy and join the I. W. W.

Oh, you valorous upholders of free institutions, you blessed police, when you love a free press so much that you will throw an old, white-haired man into prison and put him into a sweat-box for selling papers upon the streets of Spokane. Glorious, noble, magnanimous (?) guardians of the lawlessness of the land. Such vermin when the working class get control will have to be decent or be swept into the ash barrel of oblivion. At any rate the system of which they are the tools will not be here to create such brutes. All glory to the noble, white-haired revolutionist Robert Vincent. The I. W. W. can not be conquered when such men compose its rank and file. It is Fellow Worker Vincent's second term.

THIS NATIONAL PREJUDICE.

The other day a Chinaman was clubbed by an officer because that officer thought that the Chinaman had no business to talk with a brogue.

The fact of the case is that a Chinaman who learned English from an Irishman couldn't help himself. He had worked on a railroad in California under an Irish foreman; and it so happened that a foreman was from the old sod, and so the Chinaman spoke with a very decided accent.

He approached the copper and addressed

A VERITABLE HELL.

The awful conditions in the city jail are beyond description; 34 men are herded into a single cell. They are literally packed like sardines.

The men have not eaten a bite since Friday morning. Men are fainting by scores. Six men carried out on stretchers today.

The women members of the organization have been assaulted, clubbed, and all other manner of brutalities heaped upon them.

The stench is something fearful. Several men were discharged from the jail and had to be removed to a hospital, and their recovery is doubtful. The men whom the authorities ignorantly thought to be leaders were treated to the most fearsome torture—placed in a cell 6x8, 27 of them, and the steam turned on full force for 36 hours. Then they were removed into a cell where the temperature equalled that of an ice box; then placed under a water spout. The men discharged are unable to speak above a whisper.

What have these men done?

They are only standing on what every American knows to be his inherent right, "free speech," and every free speech loving American should see that they get these rights.

Will you permit men and women to be tortured in this city? Where is the blood of that ancestry that fought and bled that you might be free?

Wake up! We are now being enslaved. Strike the shackles from us now! Fight! Fight those men to freedom. Let every man go to jail. It is our battle and let us fight.

The proper method of handling the situation is simple. Free speech is an inherent right in the United States—has always been since our forefathers had that neat little tea party in old Boston harbor.

In the Thompson test case a few days ago Judge Mann recognized this right, dismissed Thompson for speaking on the streets, and thus practically nullified the anti-street-speaking ordinance. Judge Mann advised the authorities to arrest the men for "disorderly conduct."

What is "disorderly conduct?" The ordinance on this says: "Every person who shall act in a noisy, riotous or disorderly manner shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

A few I. W. W. men have tried to speak, and they might by a stretch of the imagination, be called "noisy." But many men were arrested simply because they were standing on the sidewalk, and did not "move on" instantly when told. Is this noisy or riotous?

So far, there has not been the slightest indication of riot or disorder. The police should allow the men to make a few speeches on the streets, and thus put in practice an inalienable right. Then, the whole fight would be over. The police have no valid excuse for not permitting this, as the prohibitive ordinance, although not revoked, has been declared void by court decision.

Just so long as any government, no matter how small or how big, shows a spirit of intolerance, just that long will the spirit of wide tolerance be fanned into fiercer flame in the hearts of the people. The very wisest policy is to afford the people the largest opportunity for the practice of those liberties which they have stubbornly wrested from the black centuries of oppression.

Personalities, of men and organizations, should not influence official decisions.—Spokane Press, Nov. 6, 1909.

IMPORTANT.

Fellow Workers: This fight is more than a fight for the right to discuss social affairs on the streets. The arrests for street speaking are a blind, under cover of which the editors and other fellow workers whom the authorities considered were capable to take their places and charged with criminal conspiracy, to the end and hope that the paper would be a vain hope and the organization disrupted—a sustained aim and desire.

The Industrial Workers of the World are here to stay, because it is founded on a living principle. Live and active "Principles" are beyond the reach of tyrants to kill. We must defend our fellow workers against whom a criminal conspiracy is being hatched. Funds are needed. Send the sinews of war to

THOS. WHITEHEAD,
E. B. Member I. W. W.,
Box 2129,
Spokane, Wash.

A LETTER FROM WALLACE, IDAHO.

I have just received my "Industrial Worker" and note the paragraph in regard to the leaflet, the mission of which is to show up the uselessness and hopelessness of craft unionism. (By the way, I think that "craft" should be spelled with a "c" when used in that connection.) I have been an A. F. of L. carpenter for quite a number of years, and have noticed on many occasions how "craft division" affects us "work steers." This article brings back to memory an example of it that occurred when I was working for one of the big mining companies of this section. We were building a mill. There were about twenty carpenters and millwrights and about twice that number of helpers and laborers. We were climbing a long steep hill

which required from 45 to 50 minutes, and when we got to the top we were wet with sweat and felt as though we had already done a half a shift. Then we worked nine hours and slid back down. There was a lot of A. F. of L. carpenters there,—in fact, they all were who belonged to any union at all (there may have been a W. F. M. man or two, and they conceived the idea that they were working longer than they needed to for the money. So they got up a petition asking for eight hours and no reduction in wages; thereby allowing us to climb the hill on the company's time. The laborers and helpers (who always do the heavy and hardest work) wanted to sign this petition with the carpenters, and offered to abide by any decision that the carpenters would make, as to what the whole bunch would do if our request was denied by the company. Now the laborers and helpers worked harder and got less money; than we did. (And the carpenters weren't all paid for what they knew either; if they were, some of them wouldn't have got as much as the laborers.) But the carpenters refused to allow anybody but a wood butcher to put his name on the same petition with theirs, saying: If they want to work only eight hours, let them go after it by themselves, the same as we are doing. And they even tried to con the laborers by telling them that the best way for them would be to "wait till we (the carpenters) see if we get ours, and if we do, then you will have a better prospect of getting yours." According to that way of reasoning, the carpenter would have stood a better chance of getting what they asked, by going to the boss, one at a time, and asking as individuals. But as coarse as their work was, some (but not all) of the laborers accepted it as the wisest course to pursue; others wanted to put in a petition p. d. q. and have it before the superintendent with that of the carpenters.

Craft Division.

These two opinions developed two factions among the laborers and while they were divided and fighting over that, the carpenters got their eight hours granted and thereafter we all climbed the hill together, but the carpenters quit at 5 o'clock and the other fellows worked on till 6. When the mill was nearly finished the company "let out" the most of the eight-hour men and put the rest of them back to the nine-hour graft again. It has been a nine hour job ever since and four bits short of the scale of wages at that. If they had all gone in for the eight hours together the bulk of the carpenters would have been let out just the same, but there would have been enough laborers to have held the job down to eight hours just the same, and they could all have got the eight hours easier than half or one-third did.

The laborers couldn't ask for a raise of wages with us; and we as A. F. of L. men couldn't allow them to do so without violating the ethics of the A. F. of L. and the teachings of our leader. But not a few A. F. of L. men are learning the foolishness of craft division and are ready to join the Industrial Union. Where's the organizer?

This is published, I may get "canned"—but I'm ready for it, so if it is of any value in your judgment, use it. A WORKER.

that individual while his back was turned. The officer, hearing the rich brogue, whirled with expectancy, but seeing the Chinaman his joy was changed to wrath and the club descended upon the inoffensive Chink, with the admonition not to mock his betters. SPECTATOR.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Received for "Feed Fund".....\$74.70

From Miss. Youse..... 2 loaves wood.

Bread, 30 loaves.

Butter, 8 pounds.

Coffee, 75 pounds.

Caulage, 80 pounds

Spuds, 2 sacks.

Cash, \$1.50.

From T. J. Powell

2 loaves wood.

The kitchen is in full blast in the I. W. W. reading room, 420 Front Avenue, rear.

Fellow Workers blowing in from out of town will be given re-inforcements before going to jail.

Only those who signify their willingness to go to jail will be fed.

Fresno, Cal., Nov. 3, 1909.

"Industrial Worker,"
Spokane, Wash.

Fellow Worker Editor: Workers Industrial Union of Fresno, I. W. W., received charter November 1. We are No. 66. Fellow Worker Fisher of No. 173 was elected president and myself secretary—financial and recording.

We will try to stir things up here from now on. Are with you in the street fight and we'll try to raise a little fund for the scrap.

Yours for I. W. W.,
W. F. LITTLE,
394 Poplar Ave.

THE M'KEES ROCKS VICTORY.

The McKees Rocks victory is an epoch-making event. It is the first real triumph of labor under modern industrial conditions. It was won because the battle was fought by an organization conforming to the requirements of those conditions. In place of numerous craft organizations fighting each other to the employers' advantage, there was one compact organization of all the employes of the industrial plant involved, intent on advancing the interests of the workers only.

Already are the results of this victory apparent. Since its achievement, we read a great deal about organization among the steel and iron workers. First, we are informed that the A. F. of L. has effected an organization at McKeesport, Pa. This comes the news that McArthur, president of the Amalgamated Association, favors industrial unionism and is working for it. Finally, we are informed that Homestead will again become a union labor mill; that the steel trust will recognize and employ union labor there hereafter. All this since the McKees Rocks victory; and all apparently as a counter-move against the I. W. W.; for wherever Gompers steps in, and trusts permit organization, capitalism is safe. The influence of a movement is gauged not only by what it does, but also by what it compels its enemies to do.

Effects of Victory.

But this influence is felt in other directions more promising. It has given renewed life to the I. W. W. and renewed hope to the working class. In New Castle, Pa., the two locals there are growing in membership, in a gratifying manner; so much so that they feel impelled to publish another organ of the I. W. W., to be called "Solidarity," an appropriate name, considering the principles, occasion and aspirations which call the paper forth. Elsewhere, locals are being formed.

For all this we have to thank the men who made the McKees Rocks victory possible. Back of the strike was the I. W. W.

Slum!

The real slum proletariat possess degenerated characteristics that ally them to capitalism in the perpetuation of working class robbery and social degradation. The I. W. W. "slum proletariat," on the contrary, personify those hardy virtues that make for the abolition of capitalism and a better social life. For the sake of the principle of industrial unionism, they have suffered economic hardship, calamity, misrepresentation and imprisonment; and their organization has been well-nigh exhausted by the arduous struggle involved in its defense and maintenance. Nevertheless, they faltered not, but clung to their task; and now they have, as a fitting climax, won a great victory, full of the promise of progress to them and the principles they hold so dear. All honor to the I. W. W. "slum proletariat." All honor to them, and the sturdy industrial unionists of Europe who helped them to make McKees Rocks victory possible and who in name—the Industrial Workers of the World. May their number ever grow!

JUSTUS EBERT.

Every great and commanding moment in the annals of the world is the triumph of some enthusiasm. The victories of the Arabs after Mahomet, who, in a few years, from a small and mean beginning, established a larger empire than that of Rome, is an example. They did they knew not what. The naked Derar, horsed on an idea, was found an overmatch for

a troop of Roman cavalry. The women, like the like men. They were miserably equipped miserably fed. They were temperance troops. There was neither brandy nor flesh to be had to feed them. They conquered Asia and Africa and Spain on barley. The Caliph Omar's walking stick struck more terror into the hearts of those who saw it than another man's sword. His drink was barley bread; his sauce was water. He drank water. His palace was built of mud and when he left Medina to go to the conquest of Jerusalem, he rode on a red camel with a wooden platter hanging at his saddle with a bottle of water and two sacks, one for barley and the other dried fruits.—Elihu

The members of the city council are all ways wise guys. About two hundred of the city council of Salem, Mass., was organized and voted it down. They said it was impossible that the country would ever be west of Newton—about 20 miles west of Salem. They knew they were right. The Spokane city council also knows that the I. W. W. will be able to get free speech in Spokane. Time will tell whether these Spokane politicians are any wiser than the Salem politicians two hundred years ago. They hung with the club and arrest agitators now, but they are more agitators now than they were when they were.

All A. F. of L. men who get bricked out of a job are asked to write to one of the brothers—Mr. God-Knows-Taft. He is good for a meal—of bullets and imprisonment. Yes, he is good for a meal, or a thousand more; but do you think he would give you a cent you were starving? But he is your brother, you know, and a good patriot, too!

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EXTRA SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

- Men's Suits**
\$8.00 buys a good black or blue cheviot suit, well made and a good fitter.
\$10.00 buys a fine fancy worsted suit, six different patterns, fine workmanship, good linings and perfect fitters.
\$15.00 buys an extra fine fancy worsted suit, ten different patterns, the best of workmanship, the best of linings—nothing better for fit.
- Men's Work Coats**
\$1.75 buys a heavy duck coat, blanket lined.
\$3.50 buys a heavy corduroy coat, blanket lined.
\$5.00 buys a heavy corduroy coat, sheepskin lined, with waterproof interlining—absolutely rain-proof.
\$6.75 buys two coats in one—one side is leather, the other side corduroy—the best working coat made.
- Men's Shoes**
\$3.50 buys a heavy work shoe; 10-inch top; either black or tan leather; every pair guaranteed.
\$2.50 buys a heavy work shoe, regular cut, oil grain, tan leather; every pair guaranteed.
\$4.50 buys a heavy work shoe, 12-inch top, outside counters, oak sole, oil grain leather; every pair guaranteed.
\$3.00 buys a heavy work shoe, either black or tan leather, tap sole; every pair guaranteed.
- Men's Underwear**
45 cents buys a heavy ribbed cotton shirt or drawers; either blue, pink or white.
90 cents buys a heavy wool shirt or drawers; natural gray color.
\$1.50 buys a heavy all wool shirt or drawers; tan color—nothing better made for warmth and for wear.
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