

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

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1909

One Dollar a Year No. 36

NEWS OF THE FARCE; EVIDENCE OF NOSE-RINGS

The events of the past week are only further and undeniable proof that the idea that "justice" or "fairness" exists for the workers in court is most absurd. On Nov. 2nd, Judge Mann declared that the right of speech was "an inherent God-given right" and yet he has been giving \$100 or \$200 fine, or both, to those that made use of, or declared their intention to make use of this same "inherent God-given right."

In a trial that was a howling farce from start to finish, and which was relieved from the monotony of absurd decisions only by the endless grilling which the judge (?) received at the hands of Attorney Toney of Chicago, Secretary Filken was found guilty of criminal conspiracy and bound over to the superior court.

Rarely has so contemptible a piece of work been performed with such a bold, brazen disregard of everything but the interest of the powers that be. Yet it is of incalculable value to the revolutionary movement for the mask of pretense is, for many, stripped from the lower-class of capitalist greed and the law (?) is revealed in its true character—that of an instrument and tool used by the dominant class against a subservient class, and in the interest of the dominant class.

It is doubtful if a judge was ever before so fayed (parliamentarily, of course) in his own court as in this trial. "If you render a decision so absurd, so manifestly contrary to all legal and constitutional authority, as ridiculous in its lack of logic, you will be the laughing stock of the entire bar association." This, and much more of the same was hurled at the capitalist puppet who occupied the judge's bench. Judge (?) Mann twisted and turned in his chair, growled in the face and looked as if he wished the end of the world was at hand, but his orders had evidently been too emphatically laid down and he had no choice in the matter. And what does it matter except for the temporary inconvenience of the prisoners. The workers are becoming thoroughly awakened to the fact that only by economic power expressed through an industrial form of government can they hope to gain or maintain their liberty. Such decisions only drive another nail in the coffin of capitalist rule by educating the workers to a class-conscious understanding of the situation. And when they are thoroughly awakened to the absurdity of fighting the enemy with weapons which the enemy forged, which the enemy alone is skilled, the slaves will cease trying to fight with subtle shadows, will grasp their one all-powerful weapon—Industrial Organization—and, backed with the intelligence which it generates, will march in all-conquering strides to mastery.

The capitalist press has with the exception of the *Spokane Review*, its policy of foul slander and lying calumny, but citizens are beginning to understand that the *Spokane Review* and the *Evening Star* are not the mouthpieces of "truth," and certain labor organizations especially, have boycotted both papers. This morning's *Spokane Review* prints an article by the "Gila Monster," Chief Sullivan, which is a mass of absolute lies. We speak of the I. W. W. as talking possession of the street and indulging in mob violence. We speak of the I. W. W. as a crowd of outsiders that committed all the violence. It is true that the employment sharks were so despised that the fury of the mob was beyond control of the police and it was only when an I. W. W. organizer reasoned with them that the trouble came to an end. He claims the I. W. W. is circulating the petition for a new ordinance, *Law No. two*. It is the trades unions and other bodies who have this in charge and the I. W. W. has nothing to do with it. The chief says we are working the sympathy dodge. *Law No. three*. We are content to tell the truth and leave it to anyone's intelligence, regardless of their "sympathy."

The truth, for instance, of what happened Sunday, the 21st. The prisoners were marched to the Franklin school to the police station for their weekly bath, Sunday afternoon, amid a continual ovation from the sympathetic citizens who with the prisoner's friends, lined the streets. On their return the air was thick with a shower of fruit, sandwiches wrapped in paper and sacks of tobacco. "Here, give them the whole works," said a fruit dealer shoving a large basket of apples into the purchaser's arms. "Gorilla Bill" Shannon, who marched at the head of the guard, tried his best to prevent the food from reaching the prisoners and ordered the other cops to keep from them. Many of the bulls, however, seemed to have observed at least a little human feeling, for they refused to prevent the prisoners from grabbing the food and occasionally even kicked a stray apple or orange in the way of the prisoners when Shannon was not looking. A crowd of 2,000 had collected by the time the return march ended and a bunch of about fifty fellow workers took possession of a small hillside in a vacant lot next to the school-house. There, with the prisoners waving hats from the windows and the vast crowd joining in, the inspiring sound of the "Red Flag" rose in triumphant, exultant strains. Several speeches were made from the hill and from the windows of the temporary jail when, clang! clang! down the street, the horses on a gallop, came the patrol wagon containing the "Gila Monster" and a select contingent of cops and bruisers. The meeting was outside the fire limits by several blocks and even under the present ridiculous "law" was "illegal," but what has that to do with the authorities? Certainly it was ignored in the case, for the hired head-crackers charged the crowd and drove them with push and shove like a lot of sheep. Those free American citizens!

Prison worker Mrs. Fernette who has been locked up three times previously in this fight refused to move from the hill and was accordingly "banned." Her ride down the avenue was a continual ovation, for it was seen that she was "roasting" the cops to a turn.

Learning from their experience, the next batch of prisoners were loaded into patrol wagons and were rushed on the run through the crowd. Nevertheless the wagons were surrounded with tables and tobacco and much of it reached the prisoners. Here "Bill" Shannon showed, about the most contemptible nature that can be conceived. He ordered the prisoners to throw away the food and when they refused, he threw one fellow-worker down



SPIRIT OF 1776

SPIRIT OF 1909

in the wagon and choked him. Shannon, however, is a fitting representative of "law and order."

During the week, the interest in the fight has been unabated, members going to jail as fast as they arrived. Several members from Minneapolis and Chicago have reported for duty. The nightly meetings are being attended by large crowds, and from twenty to thirty new members are being admitted every day. The end of the fight will find the organization much stronger in membership and fighting spirit and better prepared to do its share in the final grapple with the enemy where the bone of contention will be, not merely the privilege of free speech, but the ownership of the earth.

ST. PAUL MINE DISASTER. Over 400 Men Killed.

Mex. Mine have been snuffed out in the St. Paul mine in Cherry, Ill., than in any other mine disaster in the history of the United States. The mine is owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company. Press dispatches state that all the dead are foreigners. Too bad they were not deported for being anarchists before the awful calamity occurred. They could not have been worse off in their native land than they were in the land of the free (?) and the home of the brave. The following clipping is taken from the press reports in the *Spokane Review*, the official organ of the police thugs and other criminals who hide behind a mask of law and order:

"Practically every house in the village has lost at least one member of the family in the disaster and the taking off of the bread winner of the family has brought many of them to actual want."

These are some of the good jobs that are to be had in America at good wages that the "Review" tells about—the kind you can buy from Spokane employment sharks.

Families suffering for food before the corpses are yet taken from the mine. Chances are the company store stopped the credit when it was learned that the slaves were dead. Dead men can't dig coal and make profits for a railroad company.

E. H. Harriman had something to do with a railroad. He died, too, and there are no reports current yet that his wife is starving to death or taking in washings. Ed only left his wife one hundred millions of dollars. That wife ought to keep her out of a wash tub for a few days at least.

The difference between the 400 miners and Harriman is that the 400 worked for the bare necessities of life, which consisted of the coarsest food and a dirty shack for a home that others might revel in luxury from the product of their toil; and Harriman is one of the gent who got the product.

If you want to cure this evil, you, Mr. Wage worker, will have to do it yourself. One union for all. No craft scabbery. No contracts with bosses which force one to scab on another. That's a union. That's power. Do you want it? Hush! That's anarchy. When you die your wife can inhale the odor of a wash tub.

You like it?
Ignorance is a crime!

DO YOU SEE THE POINT? BY E. GURLEY FLYNN

Six of our members have been held after preliminary hearing for "criminal conspiracy." Fellow Worker Panzer has been added to the list of last week. He was in the "criminal" act of carrying my suitcase to the train just before the arrest. Telegrams have been produced in court by the Western Union Co. to show that Filigno had sent to outside locals for assistance. The Western Union thus leagues itself with the detective and thug forces combined to crush the I. W. W.

The city government of Spokane is trying to railroad our members. For five years on evidence that they wrote, telegraphed and sent for help when the free speech fight started.

Do you realize, readers, what this means? If it is criminal conspiracy to write for men, it is criminal conspiracy for those appealed to to come to Spokane.

If it is criminal conspiracy to come yourself, it is criminal conspiracy to send money to help out.

If it is criminal conspiracy to help your organization with money donated, it is criminal conspiracy to pay your dues to help out.

If Wilson, Filigno and the others are criminal conspirators, then we are all criminal conspirators, and proud of it.

It is criminal conspiracy to be a member of the I. W. W.

They are no more guilty than we are. We are no more innocent than they are. If they are proven "guilty," then I, for one, hereby apply for a penitentiary sentence, also.

But, do you see the point?

This is simply a subtle, underhanded attempt to declare the I. W. W. an outlaw organization—a miserable, cowardly scheme to suppress a flourishing revolutionary defender of the working class. It is an attempt to deprive us of free speech, free press and the right to organize for mutual protection. It is an attempt to drive our organization underground and into secrecy, as in Russia. The methods are Russian, the aims Russian. (But, in justice to a Cosack, Bill Shannon could give him cards and spades in the gentle and refined art of police brutality.) Never has there been a more serious crisis for the I. W. W. The fight of a year ago, the victory in Missoula, were mere child's play compared to this battle.

All the more forceful must be your support, physically and financially. It isn't a question of six men—though they are important—it is the question, "Shall the I. W. W. exist in the northwest?"

Don't lull yourself into inaction by saying, "Oh, they can't do it!" Can't they? When has the capitalist class ever been so just, so humane, as to justify such faith?

They have done it before. They can again. Who are "they"? Chamber of Commerce, Citizens' Alliance, Manufacturers' Association, Washington Water Power Co., employment agencies galore, "Spokane Review," Northern Pacific Railroad, all of these are economically, bitterly, actively opposed to the I. W. W. They've got the money, they've got the government, they'll probably get the jury.

The jury is impanelled by the sheriff's office. A man is supposed to be tried by his peers in

the United States. Here in Spokane it must be property owners and taxpayers.

Fine "peers" for a propertyless, jobless agitator, eh?

Fine chance of getting an impartial jury out of a list drawn up in the sheriff's office.

Fine chance of getting an unprejudiced jury after the daily lies of the *Spokane Review*.

Fine chance the poor old constitution has with a lot of middle-class scoundrels, who know only the law of the almighty dollar.

Don't you worry that you are going to get an overdose of justice—not in Spokane!

They can do as they please, providing they have the power.

But after the serious and the dark view of the issue, what of the hopeful?

That depends upon you.

Public opinion is a powerful force when in action.

When it is just a dead hand. We're with you.

DE LARA IS FREE.

The old hen with the subsidized brain that wields the editorial pen on the *Spokane Review* is bewailing the fact that Fellow Worker De Lara has been turned loose at Los Angeles and will therefore not be deported to the land of slavery, where American capitalists are waxing rich at the expense of the blood and lives of thousands of the poor slaves of Mexico.

The "Review" hen says that De Lara is certainly an anarchist according to the laws of Mexico.

The laws of Mexico are like the laws of the United States. They are made in the interest of employment sharks, grafters and a few gent who practically hold the lives of all the community in the hollow of their hand. According to this clucking arrangement on the "Review" everyone is an anarchist who opposes a system that creates bread lines, prostitution, degradation and misery.

To be an editor on the "Review" it is necessary to have the brain extracted and the cavity filled with filthy lucre; after this operation every crime committed by the few who own the earth will be defended under the caption of "Patriotism" and "Law and Order." Those who oppose tyranny will be slated for deportation.

The "Review" says that the American officials more fully before turning him loose, and they certainly would have found the man guilty. Sure, Mike! Get a bunch of Pinkertons to give evidence against him and the job would have been complete. The American officials have been working for months in a vain endeavor to fasten the charge of anarchy on De Lara, so that the wish of a few bloodthirsty slave owners in Mexico could be satisfied by brave De Lara being shot to pieces.

De Lara's crime consists of being a pilot for Kenneth Turner through Mexico, so that the world might be told of the misery and privations that the natives of that unhappy country have to suffer, so that a few may revel in luxury and idleness.

Had De Lara been deported to Mexico he would have suffered death like Professor Ferrer of the Modern School of Barcelona. The rifle diet would have been administered. Only a murderous heart would wish to see De Lara deported, knowing that it would have meant his life.

Human life, misery and degradation weighs nothing in the scales of the capitalist Justice when a few money maniacs are on the other end.

A man who would defend the Spokane police in their inhuman practices against those who only desire their rights: for money, murder his own mother. Justice will be administered when an outraged working class unites on the industrial field and by their economic power, usher in a brighter day, where human life will be of more importance than a dog collar. "Let us unite," while the exploiter says "Let us prey."

A supposed victim has slipped through the bloody hands of the murders of Mexico. It is only one saved of thousands who are starved and tortured to death. But let us be glad.

FRED W. HESLEWOOD.

Remember, Bill Shannon:
You can beat some of the people some of the time.
You can beat some of the people all of the time.
You can't beat all of the people all of the time.
And that time's coming soon!

GET NEXT TO THIS

ARE YOU WISE?

In 1890, 85 per cent of the workers were employed all the time.
In 1900, 78 per cent of the workers were employed all the time.
In 1903, 50.2 per cent of the workers were employed all the time. (18th labor report, Carol D. Wright.)
In 1909? Will the next census tell us? God knows!

Do You Know?

That the I. W. W. is fighting the job shark. That the masters are backing up the shark. That the government upholds the masters. That when the I. W. W. get the shark it will destroy the whole mechanism.

How Do We Make That Out?

The masters haven't enough jobs to go around. They contract with the job sharks to—
Keep 100 men going to the job,
Keep 100 men on the job,
Keep 100 men coming from the job,
Keep 100 men looking for the job.

What's That Got to Do With It?

The masters figure it this way:
That a worker and family exist on \$2.00 per day.
Therefore four men can exist on the same amount.
While one works the other three bums. Same as wife and kids.

This is the Way the I. W. W. Figures It:

What if three men were idle all the time? Would they beg?
Would the fourth stand for the continual graft?
The three would have to steal. Wouldn't that be immense?
The morals of business are ruled by its needs.
Couldn't they be jailed?
You can't put a nation in jail.

You Say:

What would happen to the government? God knows!
We do!

That's Why

I won't be worked by a job shark.
Vill Spokane Jail!

J. E. JONES,
Organizer Local 40, Missoula, Mont.

IS NOTHING TOO LOW FOR "LAW AND ORDER"?

Standing on a private porch—watching the crowd that gathered around the Franklin school—was the "Red Flag" man. His inspiring notes must be steno'd—in Spokane, Wash.

These two noteworthy facts have been borne out by the case of Mrs. E. Fernette.

Arrested on Sunday afternoon, tried Monday, sentenced to 30 days, \$100 fine and costs, this case is one of the most outrageous, one of the most horrible that has occurred yet.

Six officers of the "law" testified against her, also Chief Sullivan.

This "gentleman" claimed she had annoyed the officers and acted disorderly on the streets ever since this trouble started.

All of them testified that she had acted as if she were drunk. One claimed she "acted like a Jew woman."

That a woman's reputation can be banded back and forth by beasts of such a type!

That a woman's honor can be sullied by their foul-mouthed insinuations!

Men of America, how can you stand it?

Mrs. Connors, the woman with Mrs. Fernette, testified that she never was known to be drunk.

Mrs. Fernette, her husband, testified likewise to this fact.

Mrs. Connors and others testified that she had been singing the "Red Flag" with the crowd—but had ceased at the time of her arrest.

The people upon whose porch she stood, made no objection.

The meeting itself was outside the fire limits.

The judge ruled the Red Flag an incendiary song.

When it was called to his attention that it had been sung in the court room the night of the socialist meeting, he announced dramatically "It never would have been sung with my knowledge."

Further he said, as for it waving over everybody—it would never wave over him.

We'd hate to part with you, Manny, but you'll have to die soon at that rate.

He stated it was within his jurisdiction to reimburse that Mrs. Fernette be held for the "state offense" of taking part in an unlawful assemblage, as well as breaking the Sabbath, but in his majesty's great leniency he would not do this.

Wasn't he generous?

30 days, \$100 fine and costs is the extent of his generosity, don't you forget it!

How far is this-law and order going to go?

They lie, they slander character of women without mercy, they arrest without the slightest excuse, they maltreat prisoners, abuse old men and young boys, do every thing savage, horrible, outrageous in the name of law and order!

Men of America! arouse yourselves.

This little woman has been made an example of, for her courage in defending your rights.

You are cowards and slaves and deserve your living hell, if you tamely submit to such tyranny.

Agitate this affair till every one of the blood-hounds of injustice are driven off the police force of Spokane.

"Rise like lions after slumber, In unquenchable number, Shake your chains to earth, like dew That in sleep has fallen on you— Ye are many—they are few."

Lo! The Missing Link!

Man is shown by Darwin to have evolved through the "monkey stages." Some never evolved.

Witness: Police force of Spokane.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

After November 1st the General Headquarters will be removed to Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. The need for a larger office, more centrally located, makes the change necessary.

Address all mail after November 1st to the new address, Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue.

MY LAST CHAT WITH FERRER.

By One Who Knew Him. It is almost impossible to write or to speak of the man who died when the wound of his death...

"I have an idea," he said suddenly, taking me by the arm, "merely a dream, even Soledad... Mrs. Ferrer—does not know it. You know..."

been given the very much maligned name of Anarchist. Truth will shine some day, and those who did not know him personally...

CONTRIBUTIONS TO DEFENSE FUND.

Table listing names and amounts for the Defense Fund, including Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (\$5.00), M. M. Lourens, Butte, S. P. (\$5.00), etc.

Total \$1221.47. Any contributions not acknowledged kindly notify me and the same will be looked into.

FROM DEER RIVER, MINN. Deer River, Minn., Nov. 15, 1909. Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.

The conditions for work around this neck of the woods is fair—that is, if you want plenty of work and small pay. The Itasca Lumber Company pays from \$26 to \$35 per month...

THOMAS DUFFEN.

Editor Industrial Worker: At a recent meeting of Mixed Local No. 215 the following officers were elected: George W. Pearce, 21 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington, Pittsburg, Pa., secretary...

PHONE MAIN 2623. If out of office call up Main 564. MR. I. H. ROBB, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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"SOLIDARTY" Industrial Unions Nos. 297 and 298, I. W. W., of New Castle, Pennsylvania, will publish a weekly paper beginning on November 18.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson DRESSMAKER. Shirts, waists and children's clothes. Specialty, 1621 Alta Ave. Phone Maxwell 415 L.

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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.

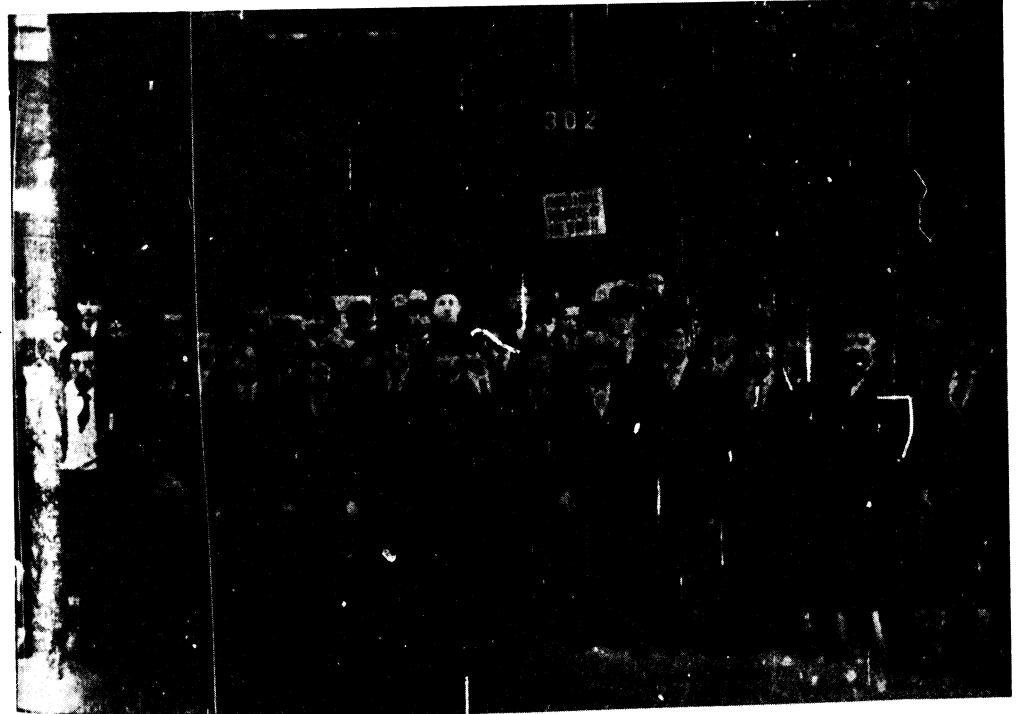
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ALBERT V. ROE (Local 222, Spokane) Agent for the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. Song Books. To Fan the Flames of Discontent. The Employment Shark Must Go.

CHICAGO FREE SPEECH DELEGATION NO. 1.



"SPOKANE OR BUST, TO BUST SPOKANE."

MY LAST CHAT WITH FERRER.

By One Who Knew Him.

It is almost impossible to write or to speak of a man when the word of his death is fresh in our hearts, and our eyes full of tears. That is why, in spite of the fact that I had with him as my guest the last day of the strike, I feel it my duty to write a few lines to the martyr's memory.

It was on the morning of July 3, viz., the day of the general strike protesting against the proposed extension of the strike which ended in an un-expected manner.

I had received a letter inviting me to spend a few days with him at the Mongat farm near Mongat, on July 3, viz., the day of the general strike protesting against the proposed extension of the strike which ended in an un-expected manner.

When we reached home, I will publish it. I have already read, and I will publish it. I have already read, and I will publish it.

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"I have an idea," he said suddenly, taking me by the arm, "merely a dream, even Soledad—Mrs. Ferrer—does not know it. You know," he added, "that I intend to extend my publishing business, and to establish in Barcelona another 'Modern School,' better than that which was closed years ago, furnished with the most modern material and with a staff who have improved their knowledge in Paris. Afterwards, and this is my dream, I should like to build here a country house, where the teachers of our schools could enjoy their last years. Do you think the place is ripe? Look at these beautiful views, the trees, the sea, and over all plenty of sun. It is only a dream," he said sadly; "I do not know if it will be possible or not. One finds so many difficulties in carrying out educational work in a country where the priests are in power!"

At five o'clock we entered the cottage to take tea, an English tea, which reminded me of my first stay in this country last year. The brother Jose and his wife were in Australia for many years, and therefore they speak English like natives. Mrs. Ferrer—Soledad—was trying to compete with me in my broken pronunciation of English, and they were all very much amused at our efforts.

When about six o'clock my regretted friend and I reached Mongat station, he pointed out to me a man of repulsive appearance on the platform, and in a low voice, and smiling, said to me, "That is 'my man'—this was the name he gave to the secret policemen ordered by the government to follow him everywhere when in Spain. 'Do you not think it is a funny affair? Happily, this one is very lazy, and he does not like to disturb himself to follow me up to 'Mas Germalina.' Only when I go to Barcelona, he accompanies me."

The train arrived; we shook hands, and I entered a second-class car of the Spanish "torse railway." The train departed. Once more my feelings of admiration and love for that noble man increased. In his private life and in his public affairs he was the same. He practiced his ideals. No wonder he lost his life for them!

This is the "terrible criminal" who, according to Maura's Cabinet, was at that time arranging the burning of the convents and the profanation of the graves.

One of the most frequent, and at the same time unjust, charges made against him by the Jesuits and the rotten Catalan capitalists of the so-called "Liga Regionalista," is that in the late schools dangerous doctrines were taught against the "pure" society, home life, order, holy religion, and so on.

I was in one of the best Rationalist schools in Barcelona for some months, serving what one may call my "apprenticeship" at the modern teaching; therefore I am able to testify that not a word was said there which the most strict and severe judge, if honorable, could call law-breaking. No incitement to violent methods, no insults against the priests. Nothing, absolutely nothing which was not perfectly within the limits of justice and truth.

In arithmetic, Rationalist teachers must not say that 2 and 2 make 6, like a Catholic teacher can do by the Holy Spirit.

In history, one cannot tell the children that the "Holy Inquisition" was by the order of a capricious God on behalf of his glory.

In astronomy, a Rationalist teacher is not allowed to say that the world was made for the sake of fat priests to control our consciences.

In morals, if a Rationalist teacher will do his duty, he ought to deny that good deeds must be done for fear of being roasted in hell, or to gain a place in some paradise where nobody works and nobody is poor; but explain that one must do right to do right.

In religion, if there is a word which tells the children to not and not return, he must for the moment explain it if necessary.

In nature, history, beauty, physics, etc., Rationalist teaching requires that truth must be given in a plain and simple manner.

Regarding religious affairs and the glory (?) of brothers killing each other, as now in Morocco, for the benefit of a mining company in which are some Spanish aristocrats mixed with a lot of Madrid's butchers as shareholders—in Ferrer's schools no approbation was given to those matters, because at home everybody may teach his children as he wishes concerning his own ideas. In the Catholic or official schools in Spain, theology and the blind approval of the stupid wishes of the priests and the tyrants who are in power is the chief, if not the only purpose of that "teaching," or, in other words, of that "darkening of brains."

The Jesuits, the Catalan capitalists of the "Liga," Maura and his friends, I am almost sure know as well as I what kind of instruction was given in the schools which caused the murder of the noble founder and supporter; but they were anxious to crush Ferrer at any cost, because his schools might destroy the power of that black confederation of tyrants. Therefore they were, and are, trying to confound the educationist Ferrer with the "Apaches" who have

been given the very much exalted name of Anarchist. Truth will shine some day, and those who did not know him personally or his work, will be the first to render homage to this martyr of modern civilization. The man whose death can cause tears even to those who only knew him by his work and good deeds, and can arouse an almost international protest against the murderers, certainly was not an "Apache."

Rest in peace, beloved friend; thy memory will always live in my heart and in the hearts of all those who in any way fight for freedom. RENATO KUGIERES. London, October, 1909.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO DEFENSE FUND.

Table listing names and amounts for the Defense Fund, including Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (\$3.25), M. M. Lourens, Butte, S. P. (5.00), C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis (8.70), Wm. Liebrecht, Seattle (88.35), C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis (5.00), Portland Locals (50.00), John Boviad, Portland (25.00), F. H. Alexander, Omaha (11.75), C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis (5.00), Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (19.50), A. Jenkins, Vancouver, B. C. (4.50), A. Jenkins, Vancouver, B. C. (2.00), Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (.60), McKee's Local No. 296 (30.00), Louis Moreau, Cheyenne (3.50), New York Free Speech Defense Com. (10.00), Mike McKinstry, Deer River (10.00), J. H. Schwand, Anaconda (10.00), Wm. D. Berger, Chicago (11.75), Paul Conroy, Butte (16.75), Emma Goldman, New York (25.00), E. G. Flynn, Missoula (13.41), Oscar Walsh, Holtville (7.00), Oscar Gaderlund, Chicago (15.00), S. A. Stodel, New York (25.00), Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (22.85), Wm. Allen, Los Angeles (11.73), Wm. Kuhl, Redlands (7.25), San Francisco S. P. (25.00), Brewery Workers, Portland (15.00), Workman's Club, Portland (10.00), San Francisco I. W. W. (10.00), Portland I. W. W. (47.00), Sylvester Larson, Kallispell (10.00), Seattle Protest Meeting (78.72), Labor Agitator Group, Seattle (13.00), Three Lakes Logging Camp, Seattle (33.61), Wm. Liebrecht, Seattle (48.39), Ernest Besselmann (2.00), W. H. Tims, Brawley (27.00), James Bradford (2.00), W. H. Douglas (1.00), Ed Fletcher (5.01), O. Lilja (1.00), H. H. Weber (1.00), Geo. Appelly (5.00), N. Y. Free Speech League (10.00), Sylvester Larson, Kallispell (10.00), T. Takahashi (3.50), Peter Le Blanc, Holtville (19.00), San Francisco S. P., Geo. Speed (26.00), Paul Conroy, Butte (8.00), W. T. Little, Fresno (12.00), San Francisco I. W. W., Geo. Speed (28.00), Gustaf Coppens, Lowell (5.00), Wm. Yates, New Bedford (31.52), I. Stanton, Spokane (1.50), James S. Wallace, Spokane (5.00), John Kearns, Spokane (1.50), A. McGee, Spokane (1.00), John Power, Spokane (1.00), Gustaf DeZ, B. M. I. L., No. 9 (10.00), Joe Gladstone on list (3.41), Socialist Party, Spokane (20.00), Socialists Union, No. 1 (31.15), A. Stodel, New York (1.29), Jose Pastor Stokes, Stamford, Conn. (6.00), Wm. Kuhl, Redlands (10.00), I. H. Weber, Spokane (5.00), Irish Socialist Federation (5.45), K. Van, Redlands (5.00), I. A. Stelby (5.00), Spokane I. W. W. Union, No. 1 (10.00), Total (\$1221.47)

Any contributions not acknowledged kindly notify me and the same will be looked into. Send all subscriptions, donations, etc., for the "Industrial Worker" to THOS. WHITEHEAD, P. O. Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 18, 1909. Editor Industrial Worker. Fellow Worker: The first detachment arrived from Chicago last night. Big meeting on for Friday. We carry a banner inscribed "Spokane or bust; bust Spokane." The password is "Spokane or bust." Best regards to all. Stick her out, boys. OTTO JUSTH.

Patrick Henry said: "Give me liberty or give me death." If he were alive today, he'd be in jail—for free speech.

FROM DEER RIVER, MINN.

Deer River, Minn., Nov. 15, 1909. Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash. The conditions for work around this neck of the woods is fair—that is, if you want plenty of work and small pay. The Itasca Lumber Company pays from \$25 to \$35 per month; hospital fees 75 cents per month; lousy bunks and plenty of liver. There is one good feature about the Itasca Lumber Company—they believe that their slaves should have all the liver they want. The slaves call it the gut and liver outfit, but I must say that the well-fed slaves are beginning to see the light of industrial unionism; they are beginning to see that there are better things than liver to work for in this world.

Local No. 421 is doing nicely considering the conditions. We have been organized since July 25 and we now have 183 members. We have asked several small business men who were in the local to take withdrawal cards. Some of them are doing a little kicking, but that doesn't hurt us much. If they were good union men they would try and help instead of knock. I lost my job a month ago at the Eropia Hotel for agitating. My master at that time, the Orneable W. A. Everton, likes the I. W. W. about as well as he does a snake.

I forgot to mention that I am a bartender—lovely trade, isn't it? I believe I had rather be a sky pilot. One of the fellow workers asked him why he fired me and he said that there was too much damned I. W. W. He said if a customer came up to the bar he (meaning me) tried to get two dollars out of him for the union. Of course, Papa wanted that two dollars spent for booze. Papa needs the money. We have one union bartender at the European hotel, Local No. 424 decided to get union cards for the bartenders and barbers to hang on the cash registers, that little box the boss likes so well. I was supposed to distribute the cards and see that they were in their proper places. But my former boss did not like the look of those cards; the I. W. W. in big red letters did not appeal to his fancy. After I left he grabbed the cards and tore them up. I have been expecting to get yoked for some time by way of the club, but nothing has developed as yet. When it comes we are on the job.

THOMAS DUFFEN, President No. 424, Deer River, Minn.

Pittsburg, Pa. Editor Industrial Worker: At a recent meeting of Mixed Local No. 215 the following officers were elected: George W. Pearce, 21 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington, Pittsburg, Pa., secretary. Please make correction in directory in your paper. No. 215 has taken on a new lease of life and is getting down to work. Have taken in about 20 new members during the last month and are going after more. No. 215 held a mass meeting in Old City Hall on Sunday, October 31, which was attended by fully 2800 people and was a big success. Circular will give details of speakers, etc. Yours for industrial unionism, GEO. W. PEARCE, Sec. 215.

The following, written on stationery of the Free Speech Committee of New York City, was received this morning: Nov. 18 1909.

My Dear Brave Friends: I am following your good fight with intense interest. "Go to it" and don't let go. I am going to try and get a gang to hobo out to Spokane and help in this first real battle the American labor movement has ever seen. The enclosed is from the N. Y. Times. Stick to it.

DEN REITMAN

Don't let your nerves get any tighter. I am busy when we take employment.

PHONE MAIN 2623 If out of office call up Main 564 DR. I. H. ROBB PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Has removed to OFFICE: 201-202 LINDELL BLK. Office Hours: 8-10, 24, 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. It will be an I. W. W. paper and located in the heart of the steel industry in Western Pennsylvania. The position is important and strategic. We need a paper in that locality very much. All the Fellow Workers are urged to make a success of this undertaking. The editor of "SOLIDARITY," the new paper, will be A. M. Sturgeon. Address all communications, etc., to C. H. McCARTY, Sec'y Joint Press Committee, P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Penna.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson DRESSMAKER Shirtwaists and Children's Clothes Specialty, 1621 Alta Ave. Phone Maxwell 415 L.

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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, Ball and Exchange.

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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

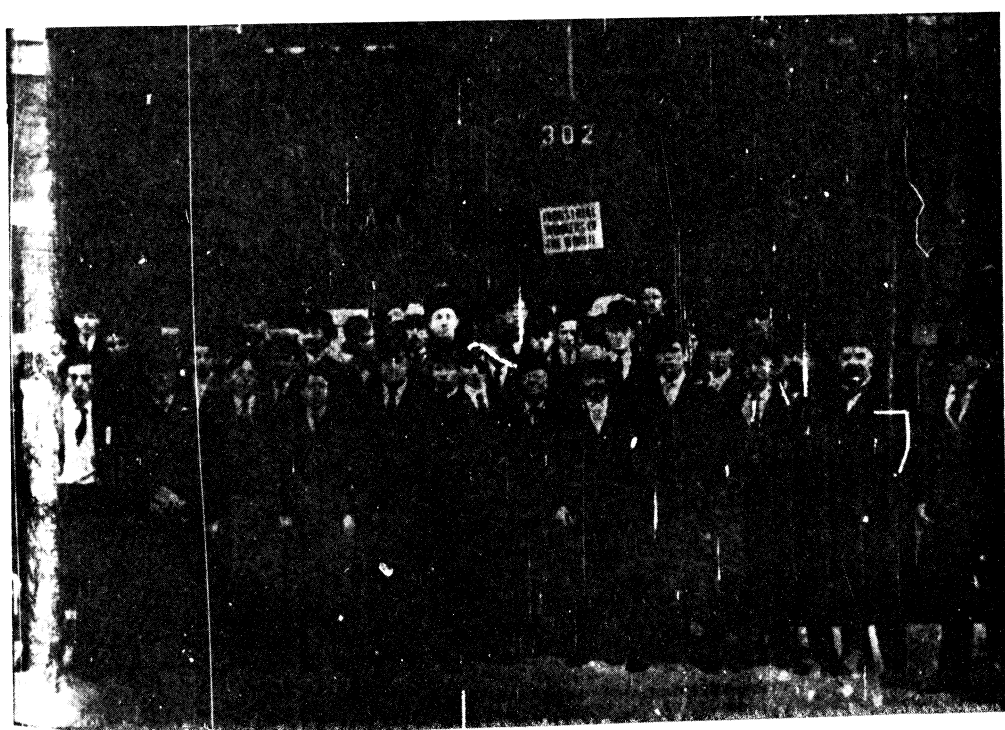
Queen Coffee House We Feed More Workmen Than Any Place in Town OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN 337 FRONT AVENUE

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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.

CHICAGO FREE SPEECH DELEGATION NO. 1.



"SPOKANE OR BUST, TO BUST SPOKANE."

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN OTHER LABOR MARKETS

The following resolutions were adopted at a mass meeting under the auspices of the Butte Miners' Union:

Butte, Montana, Nov. 19, 1909. Whereas, The conditions as now prevailing in the city of Spokane, are an outrage to civilization and should not be tolerated under a government that lays claim to being the most enlightened and most free of any age up to the present...

Minneapolis, Nov. 21, 1909. To the Editor of the "Worker": The following resolution was adopted at a protest meeting held in Minneapolis in mass meeting assembled. Whereas, Recognizing the indisputable fact that there can be no peace so long as hunger and want is found among the millions of working people...

San Francisco, Nov. 22, 1909. Fellow Workers: I am dropping a few lines to inform you that 29 workers left here the 18th inst. for Spokane; more to follow.

Resolved: That we carry an unceasing warfare against the employment sharks until that evil shall cease to exist, by establishing free employment offices in all localities which shall be free to employ and employer alike.

Resolved, That we the Pacific Coast Locals of the Industrial Workers all get together and win these points, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to all the Locals on the Pacific Coast, the Industrial Union Press and General Headquarters, and if adopted, same shall be drawn up and printed in pamphlet form as a supplement to address to wage-workers.

TO RAISE FREE SPEECH ARMY.

Meeting Called to Get 1,000 Men to Aid Spokane Convention.

At a meeting of the Free Speech Committee which will be held this evening at the Labor Lyceum, 241 East Eighty-fourth Street, a movement will be launched to send one thousand unemployed men in New York out to Spokane, Wash., to become martyrs to the free speech campaign being inaugurated in that city.

New York, Nov. 12, 1909. Acting Editor Industrial Worker: Fellow Worker—The Irish Socialist Federation held a protest meeting, November 11th, 1909, at the corner of 125th street and 7th avenue.

San Francisco, November 20th. Fellow Workers: I am dropping a few lines to inform you that 29 workers left here the 18th inst. for Spokane; more to follow.

Word has been received that Eugene V. Debs is on his way to assist in the fight for free speech in Spokane. The following telegram was received at 6 p. m., Oct. 23d: Debs on train to Los Angeles. Will catch him by wire and advise him to go to Spokane.

The Scandinavians of Spokane have organized a club for the purpose of holding meetings once a week at which free speech, economics in general and kindred subjects will be studied and discussed.

THE SLAVES HAVE BUMPED THE FETTER JAIL

The situation in Spokane is unique. It forebodes a time when the class-conscious proletariat will secure the prerogatives that are his own. The issue in question pertains to the privilege of speaking to the public.

But note a peculiar thing: In the past we have done everything in our power to stay out of jail, because the jail was the fetish of fear that the capitalist class and capitalist society inherited from its predecessors.

The home-guard wage slave married to a job has been lulled into the belief that the tourist or the hobo is a peculiar type of animal, not even a man. A tramp is a tramp, and what's a tramp? Specially is this true in the east.

A great deal of objection has been heard, from a very intellectual source, to an expression that has been born of conditions that the penderous intellect referred to, can not understand.

What is it they do not want us to speak about? Perhaps they do not want us to tell that just now, in Illinois, in order to save the mine owners' property, three hundred or more miners were hanged, suffocated or poisoned to death.

THE INEVITABLE "IF." What will happen if the proletarian movement, the union of the Workers of the World, is defeated at this stage of their struggle for emancipation?

feudal serfs of Europe in the days when feudal lords held sway were clothed and fed and housed far better than is the average wage-slave of today, and a family was no encumbrance except on the master.

RESOLUTIONS FROM OAKLAND, CAL. We, the citizens of Oakland, Cal., in open air mass meeting assembled, do hereby denounce and protest against the attempt of the city council of Spokane, Wash., to close the streets of the city to working class propagandists, agitators and organizers.

MAURICE E. ELDRIDGE, W. G. HENRY, J. B. OSBORNE, JNO. G. WANHOPE, Chairman.

THE PROLETAIRE—YESTERDAY—TODAY—TOMORROW.

Hail to the proletarian clan! Hail to them, woman, child and man! They are the slaves and malcontents, bowed under interest, profit, rents; They are the many, workers too, who toil for the idle, useless few.

TODAY They palpitate with quickening thought, Prepare to fight as never they fought; Aed banner to the breeze unfurled, They claim their own, the whole wide world; On every continent, in every vale, In myriad rank and countless file.

TOMORROW Erect the Giant Labor stands, Aloft he lifts the mighty hands, All-conquering the blow descends, The races last class-struggle ends.

JACK PHELAN.

THEY ARE TO BLAME.

Spokane has been reaping a full harvest of trouble with the Industrial Workers. It is to be regretted that the men who are making much trouble for the Spokane officials are designers, at least the greater number of them.

Employment "sharks" in Spokane are to be blamed for more trouble than any other source, and the Spokane officials should labor that class of citizens. Employment agencies can be run on legitimate basis, but the great number of them are not so run in Spokane, or any other city for that matter.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1909. Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash. Rose Pastor Stokes contributes \$10 to the enemy in front. Your letter responsible.

Cannon Ball Chop House 519 FRONT AVE. BIG MEAL 15 CENTS

RESSA BROS. POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO Grocery Store in Connection 418 Front Avenue

Stevens Street Restaurant 302 Stevens Street BEST 15c. MEAL IN THE CITY OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

Industrial Union Advocate Advocating industrial unionism, printed on the 1st and 15th of each month by the I. W. W. locals of New York City and vicinity.

I. W. W. Song Books Now Ready The Classic Songs of Revolution and the Songs of the Modern Blanket Staff 25 Songs in All

St. Louis House Cor. 3d Ave. and Lincoln St. FRANK J. KEILBACH, Prop. Rooms 35c per day up. Special rates by the week or month. Economic Dining Room in Connection. Meals 25c, per week \$3.75. Free Baths.

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OSCAR SILVER The Big Double Store. Corner Front and Bernard Street. "THE WORKINGMAN'S STORE." Men's Suits at Big Reductions: \$10.00 Suits all this week for \$6.45, \$12.50 Suits all this week for 7.95, \$15.00 Suits all this week for 9.75, \$22.50 Suits all this week for 14.75.