

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

LABOR EXCHANGE I. W. W. NEWS ITEMS

WAGON'S CAMP AT BOVILLE, IDAHO.
Not such a bad camp to work in. The men for \$2.50, but pay some of it at \$2.25 as they have done with me. W. W. W. MEMBER OF SPOKANE I. W. W.

FROM BOVILLE, IDAHO.
Working on the right of way at \$2.75 a week for board. There is a W. W. man besides me and we are keeping camp hot once in a while. I would not anybody to come up here now because very good place. LEWIS LARSON.

FROM ESSEX, MONTANA.
Camp is fair, the board is good, and foreman K. but don't pay anything—\$2.00 a day. Five Fellow Workers that came here only two left. They tell us they could get any men in Spokane, so they sent to St. Paul for a bunch. This is a telegraph gang. ELIAS LUSIGNAN.

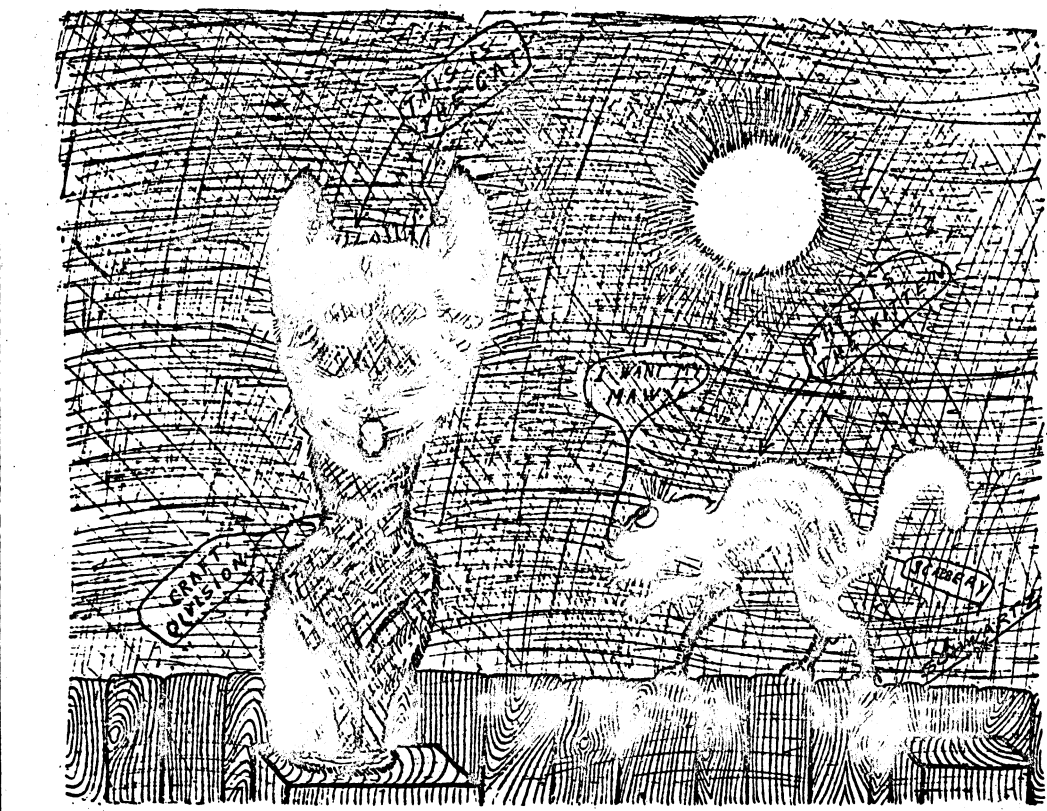
FROM G. E. B. MEMBER GAINES.
To hand May 21st. Contents noted. Glad to know tie-up so complete; the weapon, Industrial Union, surely can be used. Freaks, even the rarest specimens, will get in its line of action. The Industrial Worker is doing its work fine. The days are beginning to understand and realize that action on their part is necessary. HARRY L. GAINES.

FROM ELK, WASH.
Arrived here four days ago and am working on the new railroad of the Consolidated Lumber Co. The company raised the wages on the 1st to \$2.25 per day. Couldn't keep men at \$2.00. There are twelve to fourteen I. W. W. men working here. Conditions here are better than the camps on the Coeur d'Alene lake. I distributed copies of the "Worker" here. There are slaves here who intend joining the Union when they get to town. The I. W. W. is the subject that is talked over here by the camp. FRANK ANDERSON, No. 222 Local.

FROM HARLOW DAIRY, SPOKANE.
You asked us what we thought of your Labor Exchange Notes. I think that they are simply an absolute necessity and will be greatly appreciated by all of us. The Worker certainly is a hamster. I buy it at the Hall every Saturday. The boys here would not read it at first, but they are as anxious to read it as I am now. We have some warm arguments out here. The Industrial Unionist movement is gaining ground. The conditions here are just fair—building furnished and clean, but long hours. Boys: milkers, \$40.00 and \$45.00; teamsters, \$40; milk paddlers, \$44.00 and \$50.00. Bunk house "bunk". B. C. STORK, Local 431.

FROM SEATTLE, WASH.
Seattle, the "Queen City," the workers' paradise. Giant labor is beginning to rub the sleep out of his eyes here in Seattle. Our larger bunk order is due to renewed activity on the streets. The boys in Seattle are determined to beat Spokane in a couple months from now, as far as membership is concerned. Fellow Workers Cushman and Dwarak are going out on the streets now. The Industrial Worker is a good seller. Seattle certainly seems to be the dishwashers' paradise. The average wage for washing dishes is \$7 the week. Some places pay as high as \$12, but you got to go some. If you want to stay a week or so, I myself am working in a small restaurant. Wages, \$7 the week, board and room. Board is all right, but could be better. My room is in the storeroom (a nice place to sleep). Working hours from 5 a. m. until 8:15 p. m., with two hours off. In most places, the union houses included the dishwashers work twelve hours a day and get their meals before they start in the morning, and after they quit at night. Here certainly work for Local 131, I. W. W. Pick and shovel men are getting as low as \$1.00 and as high as \$3. The average is \$2.25. Sawmill workers in and around Seattle are getting \$2.00 and \$2.25. A few places pay \$1.75 only. The employment sharks are doing the workers in the same old way. We succeeded the other day in getting back \$20.00 for two boys for whom the shark tried to send 'em up to Prince Rupert. Chicago, dear old Chicago, beats them all. We certainly will come when we put the employment sharks. This short report, for we are preparing a long one for the next issue. FRANK JAKEL, Sec'y. Org. Com. Fellow Worker Jakel encloses an employment card from Chicago, the "International Labor Union," 123 S. Canal street, which is the limit. He paid \$12.00 for a job at Wilson Creek, N. for 13 cents per hour!

A JUNGLE NOTE.
Spokane some time ago, followed the Newport without any excitement to and found things there on the pork. In fact, so much so that we had soon, so continued our journey along the road. About one mile out of Newport found Jungles fair. We had just had dinner along came Bowman and his crew as two she wolves; said they had a pie of stale pie the day before, and since, well, we had the makings of a pie, so we gave them some and coffee to go off till the mulligan was done. About 5 p. m. our stew was fit for a king and we all (six hungry I. W. W.s) wallowed and was not slow. Bowman and pal, with wrinkles out (for a while at least), left us of spirits. They said probably they were to go to B. C. way, north from Bonners Well. We hiked along some more till we got to Priest River. From there we struck miles over the hills to wood camps. There were seven miles; nothing doing there, one more to next one, six miles farther, under there, and hiked back to main line stayed over night in P. R. Had break-



THIS IS A PICTURE OF THE CAT AND THE KIT
THE CAT IS THE DAM OF THE KIT
D—N THE CAT AND THE KIT!

fast a la jungle, and in due time struck Laeide. Here we found a master in form of lumber maker. Dutton, Morningstar, Spencer and Guntach. Practically no one gets more than \$2 per on this job. A. C. White, the master, imports practically all his help from Saginaw, Mich. He sends back there for help in big bunches, pays their fare out here, and they guarantee to stay three months. If they stay, no fare is deducted from their pay. They are all of them sick of their bargain and are leaving in twos and threes at a time. But I understand he has another bunch about to start from Michigan soon. We just escaped the poll tax man today (\$6 all told). We expect to move most any time. However, are trying to raise as much discontent as possible among the help. Board is \$4.50 per week, with room. Rooms are pretty good, board fair. Flunkies and his brother are I. W. W. boys. Each has pockets full of application blanks ready for business. H. G. SPENCER.

LOS ANGELES IS HUSTLING.
There not having appeared as yet an article from Los Angeles in the Industrial Worker, and feeling that some of our members out in the Jungle would like to hear a few words from No. 12, I will attempt to outline the conditions in this city to the best of my ability, as they exist today. The Local here is in a flourishing condition. We are initiating from 10 to 15 candidates every meeting; holding street meetings every night at corner of 2d and Los Angeles street, which are doing a wonderful lot of good toward opening the eyes of the wage slave. We are also giving some of the employment sharks an earache. They do not understand why it is we should center our fire at them, since they are doing so much toward finding new masters for us slaves!

We are selling lots of literature each night, also song cards, and when this bunch opens their meeting with the "Bum Again" song the earth actually trembles. We have a bunch of speakers here now that are A. No. 1, such as Fellow Workers Reese, Bernsdorf, Jones, Troy, and lastly, Fellow Worker Shatsky from Denver. Their only trouble is putting their lungs against the Jesus screamers. There is a bunch of Negro religious freaks meet on the same corner every night and, believe me, not one of them came to this balmy-sunny climate for lung trouble.

We have opened a headquarters and reading room at 234 E. 2nd street, where all the latest revolutionary papers are on file. We also have a fine library, plenty of chairs and tables and a dog which the dog-catcher does not know of. Regarding work, there is more doing here now than there has been for some time. This no doubt is due to the ripening of fruit and cantaloupes. The slave market is just literally plastered over with job signs, if a man wants to get a job that way; but it's not necessary for a walk through the country will get one—the same jobs that are on the signs; but with all this work the regular Southern California wage prevails—\$1.25 per day, board yourself and sleep in the barn with your fellow-slaves, the mules. Fellow Workers are coming in every day from the Aqueduct and tell of frightful conditions on that job; rotten grub, the hardest of hard work, and bulldozing bosses. The only literature passed out there is what the Y. M. C. A. sends them, and a revolutionist is not wanted on the job, and as for heat, the boys say it's hell itself. G. A. FRICK, Sec. No. 12, I. W. W.

WE STICK LIKE GLUE.
Seattle, Wash., June 14, 1909. The Fellow Workers of Seattle, Wash., have, up to date, contributed \$71.90 to the strike fund in Montana. Lend them a hand, as win we must and will. WM. LIEBRECHT, Financial Secretary L. U. 432, I. W. W.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE IN SLEEPY PORTLAND

By E. J. FOOTE.

Portland is not to be outdone in any way whatsoever. "We" have "our" Rose festival. Roses, roses everywhere. While crummy bums stand by and stare! (The doggerel is my own.) Portland also has labor unions, and these unions are good, conservative unions, too. They are proud of their unionism! "Their aim is to cement the interests of the employer and employed." This is the business of the trades alliance, and they are at present having the plasterers and bricklayers do the cementing by scabbing on the hod-carriers. The following is from the "Labor Press," "official" (hannu)-organ for the A. F. of L. and the Employers' Association. Editor Parkinson is also a near-socialist:

Strike and Boycott is Strongly Opposed.
The Building Trades Council has gone on record again as opposing the strike and the boycott. Last Monday night the builders instructed the plasterers to stay at their work and not go on strike in sympathy with the striking hod-carriers and building laborers. Two weeks ago last Monday the hod-carriers and building laborers gave their employers notice that they would require an increase of 50 cents per day after last Monday. Their present wage is \$3.50 per day. The raise was not granted and a strike was declared. The plasterers are not inclined to work with non-union men, and their delegates so reported to the Building Trades Council at last Monday night's meeting. At this meeting a resolution was unanimously adopted instructing the plasterers to stay with their jobs.

The Building Trades Council requires that no strike can be declared before consulting the executive committee of the council. The committee in turn is instructed to declare strikes and boycotts only in extreme cases. It is the proper duty of this committee to investigate, determine a course of action and report its findings back to the council for final action. It is the custom of the council to apply a higher scale to new work only, and this after the employer has been given a sufficient notice to adjust new contracts. In this case the building laborers acted alone and entirely by their own initiative, giving but two weeks' notice to the employer. The building trades were not consulted nor advised with in any way. As their laws were not complied with they had no other alternative but to take the action they did.

The editor neglects to state that the business agent for the Building Trades Alliance proceeded to hire scabs to take the hod-carriers' places for \$3 per day, 50 cents less than the hod-carriers were receiving when they struck for \$4. This should be a lesson to the hod-carriers. What right has a hod-carrier to demand more wages? Isn't the interest of the boss and his interest the same. Labor is not entitled to all it produces. If it was, the employers would gladly give it to us without our asking for it.

Many "foolish" workingmen are joining the I. W. W. because they want to change their diet from "coffee and—" to porterhouse steak. How silly! If the boss wanted you to eat porterhouse he would invite you to dinner with him. It is not good for you! Why, if you should taste a square meal you would want more of it—and get the point. Fellow Worker Whipp writes from Naches City, Wash., that he is working for the U. S. Reclamation Service. Wages are \$2.20 for

eight hours and up (but not very far up); board \$5.25 per week. Conditions are fair and considerable work going on. New slaves can go to work. All men should steer clear of the C. C. Wilson Lumber Co. of Rainier, Ore. This outfit employs about 17 men in their mill, but over 500 men have been shipped from the employment thieves in Portland to Wilson in the last three months. He pays \$2 per day, charges \$5.25 for board, \$2 month bunk house, \$2 road tax, \$1 hospital, allows a man to work long enough to have this amount worked out and then fires him. It's a first-class place to stay away from.

Labor notes are very scarce; some work in and around Portland but plenty of men to fill the jobs at \$2 and \$2.25 per day. The Tillamook road will start in a few weeks. All tunnel men take notice. Let's make this an I. W. W. job. Ship out from I. W. W. hall.

A hobo poet who looks like Hobby Burns hands in the following:

History of Progress.
Steam, it is superceded—
Electricity is King—
And 40 horse-power motors
Are the proper thing.
We have wireless telegraphy
Both on land and on the sea,
And we play machine pianos
And never touch a key.
Bellyache we used to have,
Appendicitis now,
And we eat creamery butter
That never saw a cow.
Progression is our motto—
New things have come to stay—
The A. F. of L. is scabbing
In the same old way.

400 MEMBERS IN PRINCE RUPERT.

Prince Rupert, B. C., June 15, '09. Everything is looking better here at present. One of the main contractors went out of business last week. He kept up a continual squabble with the men. His system was to get men for the lowest possible rate. You understand, we stand for a \$3 rate for unskilled labor and all we can get over that, as well. However, he is out of business and the government has taken the work over and is paying the union scale. It was the contract for the sewerage system. As to the railroad, we have accomplished a great deal. While the wage is not up to the mark, yet the lowest wages paid are \$2.50 up to \$3.25 for hammer men in some cases. Still the average is \$2.50 to \$3, but we wised up the boys to a stage that they get whatever they hire out for, and the time checks have been abandoned. You might say that we gained the scale, for the English is moving along smoothly, and I have, up to date, enrolled 400 members into the I. W. W., and they are coming in all the time. Of course, a great many of these went north to Cordova and elsewhere, but they will all be down in the fall, and I have no hesitancy in saying that we will be 1000 strong before the first of November. Now, my policy at present is to pull along quietly and keep getting them in. I am getting in quite a few foreigners and getting them working quietly among themselves and it is best to have strength when the opportunity occurs for action, but we have the city work well under control. I am glad that Healewood is making headway and making them come to time. PATRICK DAY, Prince Rupert, Secy Local 326, I. W. W.

FREE SPEECH FIGHT IN VANCOUVER, B. C.

The fight for free speech conducted by the revolutionary unionists here in Vancouver has ended as suddenly as it started, with a clear-cut victory for the revolutionists. It was a fight started by the police, without the consent of the powers that be, but they were compelled to capitulate as soon as the economic interests of their masters was interfered with. From all appearances it was a concerted effort on the part of the police to keep the streets clear of obstruction for the benefit of pedestrian and vehicle traffic, but it evolved into a well-planned move to clear the streets of all labor agitators, especially those bearing the brand of the I. W. W. The first person to be summoned was a member of the I. W. W., who was fined \$5. The case was appealed, and once again we got it where the turkey got the axe. The next was a real estate grafter, but who is, when stripped of his capitalist clothes, every inch a revolutionist and a man. He was fined \$100 or 30 days' hard labor, and the sudden rise of the fine from \$5 to \$100 is due on one side to the size of the bank book and on the other to the fact that the aforesaid land peddler had been conducting a vigorous inquiry into some of the police court scandals, in which the parasite on the bench had been meeting out justice with the sword instead of the scales. The next one to appear before His Honor was a peddler of religious dope, one who is not a member of any particular denomination, a kind of a Christ, yet who does not preach the same doctrine that Christ did. He refused to pay the fine of \$25 imposed upon him, preferring to go to jail, but as His Honor was not in an imprisoning mood he was released. During all this procedure the press of Vancouver advertised the matter and pointed to the fact that discriminating methods had been used by the police in allowing the Salvation Army to hold forth on the streets when and where they chose, while trying their hardest to stop every one else. The socialist local held a well-attended mass-meeting in the city hall, in which they censured the magistrate in some of his recent decisions. They also conducted a street meeting the next evening, during the course of which the burly minions of the law interfered and tried to stop the meeting, but when the speaker refused to give his name and address they moved off like the whipped curs they always are when they run up against a person who has the manhood or womanhood to stand true to their own convictions.

I. W. W. Meeting.

The next evening a meeting was held by the I. W. W., at which the police appeared in force. They endeavored to take our speaker's name, but again they found they had run up against the wrong man, and the same speaker has held street meetings during the past two weeks without any further molestation. All is over for the present; a victory gained by the revolutionists; not by any great power they possessed, but by an economic factor which the police overlooked in their mad gallop for honors and to prove to their masters how useful they are in keeping the streets clear of all "undesirable citizens." This economic factor that determined the revolutionary victory is the Salvation Army. The public opinion here was: clear the streets of all denominations or let them all stay; no discrimination should be shown. The police may have desired to clear the streets of all organizations, religious or socialist (excepting, of course, those who pay \$5 a day to use the streets to sell "liver-fat" or some other patent medicine), but, not having the power to choose the Salvation Army they had perforce to conform to the public opinion and allow us all to speak unmolested. Some may wonder how it is that in Canada, and more especially in this province of British Columbia, that the Salvation Army is a factor that can demand special privileges which in the United States it lacks; that is, being able to speak on the streets regardless of whether there is a movement on foot to prohibit free speech or not.

The "Salvation Army."

In numerous instances in the United States when the police, with the powers that be behind them to back them up, desire to prevent labor agitators from using the streets to preach the gospel of freedom from wage slavery, they have invariably prevented all religious denominations (in order to make their crusade more effective) from using the streets also. Now, in Canada it is different; they do not attempt to prevent the Salvation Army from speaking (unless, as in the present instance here in Vancouver) public sentiment can be aroused to the extent that discrimination has been shown, and thus force them to prevent all or allow all to speak. The economic basis of the Salvation Army is that they preach their doctrine in the open when and where they choose, and if they lose that privilege it is a sign of decay, a sign that they are no longer of any use to capitalist society; such being the case capitalism will no longer support it as they do in Canada, with government grants of no less than \$15,000, granted by the British Columbia legislature a few months ago, and government bounties on every wage-slave industry in Western Canada. The economic of capitalism demand an organized, systematic labor bureau, in order to keep the world's market for men supplied far in excess of the demand. This organization is dressed in different clothes, according to the different economic developments it is found in. Throughout the British Empire it is attired in a religious garb, the chief of which bears the brand of the notorious B. A. In the United States the Salvation Army does not, to any great extent, fill the bill as a labor bureau, and consequently does not receive the same privileges. Capitalism grants no favors to any organization unless it can produce economic results that are beneficial to capitalist society, so you see why the revolutionists of Vancouver won such a "bloodless victory," and you can rest assured that we shall take every advantage of it, in using the streets to advocate industrial union.

FRED C. LEWIS, W. TAYLOR, Press Committee L. U. No. 322, I. W. W.

Wages for common labor have been raised from \$2.00 to \$2.20 on the government irrigation job at Naches City, Wash., according to J. Floyd.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

KEAR 412-420 FRONT AVE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE

Spokane Local Unions of the Industrial Workers of the World

JAMES WILSON

TELEPHONE MAIN 1566

Editor

Subscription, Yearly	\$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Single Copies, 100 or More Per Copy	.02 1/2

The Industrial Worker is published by workmen. We have no capital. Subscriptions and orders must always be prepaid.

Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1909, at the postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

To the victors belong the spoils. If you want it, fight for it!

Do you know of any substitute for personal courage, in the class struggle?

Respect for the institutions of capital begets the courage of the workers.

If you are afraid even to organize in the I. W. W., do you think your employer will be paralyzed with fear over what you think you do on his election day?

Gompers was "sentenced" to jail. He is taking a trip to Europe instead. Gompers won't go to jail, nor John Mitchell; they are too useful in dividing the workers. While Mitchell banquets, the coal miners sweat and bleed.

The employers want the workers divided into warring, fighting groups; so that the bosses have an easy time skinning them. The bosses hire spies to tell the workers that the I. W. W. is too "radical," "lawless," etc.

If the employers start a war against Japan, who will be the first to get killed, the fool workmen or Gompers, Taft, Mitchell & Co.? But it will not hurt to get shot if the bullets only have the A. F. of L. label on them! Not like "radical" bullets, you know!

Do the organizers of the American Federation of Labor ever go to jail? No? Why not? Is there an I. W. W. organizer that has not been in jail? Why? So the I. W. W. are all bad men, and the A. F. of L. are all good men? Can't you see that the bosses like the A. F. of L. and hate the I. W. W.?

The late strike of the mill workers at McCloud, California, is an object lesson. It shows that the rapid gathering of wealth and the centering of the management of industry make the trades or separated unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. Who brought the militia and the deputies to McCloud? "Union" engineers—the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. Who switched the trains? The members of the switchmen's union. Who sent the running dispatches for the militia trains? The "union" telegraphers. The cure for the failures of union among working people is more union. Many of these strikers were Italians, and not citizens of America, and do not understand "our little ways."

According to the London "Freedom," "the Progressives in the W. F. M. have recently started a paper, the Industrial Worker, and do their utmost to promote industrial combination, always with the view of fighting capital. Their propaganda has roused the ire of the more timid moderates, and there is a split in the Federation, this once-powerful union at present being disintegrated by personal quarrels, though it seems probable that the majority may in the end enroll themselves under the banner of the Industrial Workers' section." Our English friend is mistaken. The W. F. of M. is not now a part of the I. W. W. and the W. F. of M. officially has nothing to do with the "Industrial Worker." The W. F. of M. would, however, be the National Industrial Union of the Metal Mining Industry of the I. W. W. were it not for the timorous character and views of a portion of its members, and the personal quarrels of some of its officials. We live in great hopes, however!

The fourth yearly Convention of the Industrial Workers of the World in 1908 passed the following resolution. The attention of our socialist and anarchist friends is called to this, as it will explain the position of the I. W. W., and make clear where we stand.

Political Parties and Discipline.

Whereas, The primary object of the Industrial Workers of the World is to unite the workers on the industrial battlefield; and

Whereas, Organization, in any sense, implies discipline through the subordination of parts to the whole, and of the individual member to the body of which he is a part; therefore be it

Resolved, That to the end of promoting industrial unity and of securing necessary discipline within the organization, the I. W. W. refuses all alliances, direct or indirect, with existing political parties or anti-political sects, and disclaims responsibility for any individual opinion or act which may be at variance with the purposes herein expressed.

Here are two items, side by side, from the A. F. of L. Spokane "Labor World" of June 18. The "Labor World" is the organ of the voteless vote and the strikeless strike:

We hear so much about direct action—taking and holding the machinery of industry—as a solution of the industrial problem. The only "taking and holding" would be when the government—which is primarily organized to protect private property—would reach forth its police, court and military arm and draw to its jails and penitentiaries those who dare to be so foolhardy as to attempt to secure industry in any such manner. The "direct actionist" is the most foolish and blind leader of the blind we have amongst us.

Last fall the organized workers of the state made a campaign for the enactment of needed labor laws and nearly every man who was elected to the legislature pledged himself to vote for such laws. The end of the legislature came and not a single labor measure was put upon the statute books. Labor, as usual, was kicked, spit upon and betrayed. In the Spokane city election this spring every candidate pledged himself to the eight-hour day and the doing of municipal work by day's labor. Almost the first act of importance of the new city council was advertising for bids to build city bridges by contract instead of by day's labor. Labor is kicked, spit upon and betrayed again. Will labor ever get sense enough to quit voting for "friends of labor" and put into office men from labor's ranks who will put into active force labor's demands, and do it from the standpoint of conviction and principle?

Consistency, thou art a jewel! Labor is fooled at the ballot box, and "direct action" will put us in jail! "Vanity of vanities," saith the preacher, "all in vanity." This is the philosophy of misery, and the misery of philosophy. "Never—nevermore!"

The June number of the London "Freedom" contains a long article by John Turner severely criticizing a pamphlet by E. J. B. Allen of the Industrial League of England. Notice of this pamphlet has already appeared in the Industrial Worker. This paper "Freedom" is an advocate of anarchist communism. According to Turner there is little to choose between the craft unions and the I. W. W. If he was in France, he would hardly know whether to be with the Confederation or the yellow unions. Turner points to the big London dock strike in 1889 and says it was won "without any previous organization, industrial or otherwise"—therefore there is no use in organization at all and organization being useless in itself, it makes little difference about the form. This last seems to be the gist of the article except to complain that our Fellow Worker Allen is carping and finding needless fault with the divisions of working people irritated by their enemy. Turner utterly overlooks the fact that the trades unions, whatever their service in the past, are now thoroughly reactionary. Not only is their mere form out of keeping with the present state of industry, but their teachings do more than any other one agent of the employers, to divide the working class. Whether this or that particular defeat is due to the stupidity and cowardice of the rank and file, or the treachery of leaders, is hard to tell very often. The officers of the trades unions are petted and paid by the master class in America as elsewhere, while the officers and agitators of the French and American industrial union are jailed and persecuted. As a fighting organization the industrial union is as superior to the trade union—even if both were moved by a right spirit—as the rifle is superior to the bow and arrow. But what shall be said of the revolutionary teachings and revolutionary organization of the I. W. W. as compared to the conservative teachings and warring groups of the separated unions? Turner makes an admission against his own friendly sympathy for the wretched failures of the trades unions, when he admits that the dockers were better off unorganized than split up into crafts and their hands tied by "secret contracts" with the enemy.

Then Mr. Turner utterly ignores that organization is needed to carry on

production after capitalism shall have been overthrown. Voluntary and spasmodic uprisings of the workers are to be encouraged, but to be permanent, and not the tools and dupes of designing rascals, the workers must be drilled, systematized and organized. The I. W. W. is not a "team." It is an outcome of the needs of working people every day. No political party or non-political sect is able to lead the workers to victory. Only the workers themselves can win freedom, but we defy Turner to show a social movement, or a social change, a military or industrial victory that did not depend on o-r-g-a-n-i-z-a-t-i-o-n! The trades unions may be as good as the political parties to divide the workers, but they are no good when it comes to getting beef steak!

PRESTON AND SMITH STILL IN PRISON

Those of us who are thrilled to hear the "Red Flag" sung by thousands of voices and who feel, perhaps, that we are ready for the "dungeons dark and gallow's grim," must not forget that two of our fellow workers are even now in a dungeon for having stood true to the Union. We have not yet arrived at the time when we can tear down the Bastilles of tyranny, nor have we yet succeeded in making I. W. W. men out of the prison guards, so that they would liberate our imprisoned brothers. But it must never be forgotten that Preston and Smith are the victims of a devilish plot on the part of our enemy. The fact of their imprisonment should be dwelt upon and published at every propaganda and business meeting of the I. W. W. and Western Federation of Miners. Life for the average wage worker is miserable enough at best, but think what it is to be buried alive within the walls of a prison! Those of us on the outside can at least enjoy the fresh air and the sunlight; we have the society of our fellow workers and friends, and can at least feel that we are not cut off from all human society. But think of the lonely hours; the heart-breaking suspense; the worry over loved ones; and the misery of the fate of our fellow workers in the Carson prison. The very least that we I. W. W. members on the outside can do, is to agitate for their release, lay plans for their liberation, and help in their fight, which is also our fight. There must be a continual campaign till our fellow workers are outside the prison walls! The following resolution was adopted at the last Convention of the I. W. W.:

Whereas, In March, 1907, John Silva, a restaurant keeper of Goldfield, Nevada, had trouble with a waitress and discharged her; and Whereas, Because of the fact that after discharging the girl Silva stubbornly refused to pay her the wages due, a strike was called and pickets established to induce people not to patronize the restaurant while the strike was on; and Whereas, Silva seeing fellow worker M. R. Preston doing picket duty outside of the restaurant, grabbed a revolver and aimed at Preston; and

Whereas, Preston, realizing it was a case of life or death, drew his own revolver and shot Silva in self-defense and then gave himself up to the authorities; and

Whereas, Fellow Worker Joseph Smith, who was not present at the time and knew nothing of what had happened, was arrested and along with Preston indicted for murder; and

Whereas, In the so-called trial that followed, irrelevant testimony tending to confuse the jury and prejudice their minds against the defendants was accepted from men who have a record as professional thugs and hold-up men; and

Whereas, The counsel for the State was permitted to tell the jury, "You must convict the defendants because such a conviction will tend to cause people living outside of Nevada to invest their money in the State and so bring about great prosperity. Convict these men as an example"; and

Whereas, The Judge by not allowing proper cross-examination of witnesses, by his different rulings during the trial (?) as well as in his charge to the jury showed himself to be either violently prejudiced against the defendants or over-anxious to serve the robber class who were persecuting them; and

Whereas, In spite of being coerced into a verdict the jury recommended the defendants to the mercy of the court; and

Whereas, Fellow Worker Preston was sentenced to serve twenty-five years and Fellow Worker Smith ten years in prison for manslaughter; and

Whereas, In the case of Fellow Worker Preston it is clear that he did nothing except to obey the first law of nature—self-preservation; and

Whereas, Manslaughter as defined by the laws of Nevada is as follows: "Manslaughter is the unlawful killing of a human being without malice, expressed or implied, and without any mixture of deliberation. It must be voluntary upon a sudden heat of passion, caused by provocation, apparently sufficient to make the passion irresistible; or, involuntary in the commission of an unlawful act or a lawful act, without due caution or circumspection"; and

Whereas, It is conceded that Fellow Worker Smith was home with his family at the time Silva was killed and therefore his conviction under the above law is an absurdity; and

Whereas, It is clear from the above facts that the trial of Preston and Smith was a farce and their conviction a crime against the working class; and

Whereas, The only real criminals in this case are those who "wearing the purple of hypocrisy" in the form of "spread eagle" talks about "justice," "liberty," "prosperity," "civilized methods," etc., are slowly taking the lives of our fellow workers in the prison of Nevada; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we gather together all the facts in this case and carefully search out the records of all the men behind it and keep it ever before the workers as a sample of the kind of law and the kind of "even-handed justice" the ruling class of this country sometimes ask us to defend with our lives; and be it further

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to secure the freedom of our fellow workers, Preston and Smith.

WHAT THERE IS IN IT!

There is only one rule that has no exception. This is it: "There are exceptions to all rules." All experience has shown that as a rule men act to uphold their material interests; that is, the getting and holding of all the good things of life. Selfishness is the spring which moves the race forward. The selfishness may be brutal or refined; it may be direct or indirect; but selfishness is it all the same. Even the religions which teach a future existence, hold out selfish hopes of happiness in another world. Mahomet preached the faithful that they would have houses, wives and all pleasures and luxuries. This had the same effect on the men who followed him, as a belief in unlimited grub, easy work and a happy home would have on an army of desperate, homeless, hungry workers today. Even the Christians' apostle Paul says: "So run that ye may obtain!" Do something to get something! All this does not do away with the fact that there have been thousands of cases of noble self-sacrifice and heroism, and although it has been urged that even the martyr felt a "selfish" satisfaction in his act, the fact remains that the martyr acted not for his immediate material interest. The martyrs or other exceptions go to prove the rule, that we generally do things, because we want things.

Now, in view of all this, why should a man join the I. W. W. today, unless it is certain that the I. W. W. will make him better off today? Is a man to be a member of the revolutionary union merely for the "sake of humanity" and for the sake of what he will say about us in the future? If we are hung or shot because we agitate for the union, will we be able to smell the breath of the flowers that the children of the future will plant on our graves? "Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust, or Flattery's sooth the dull, cold ear of Death?" If we could escape death or the grave by cowardice, it might do to say that "a live coward is better than a dead hero." But who will say that a dead coward is better than a dead hero? So much for the dead—they can bury themselves, but what we want is more life, and fuller life. The question then comes, again, is there "anything in it" for a working man or woman to be a member of the I. W. W.? If so, what? The answer is one word: Everything! We offer to the discouraged and penniless worker the support of an organization of tens and hundreds of thousands of workers who are ready and willing to make his fight their fight, and his injury their injury. The Industrial Workers of the World is the headquarters for self-respect for workmen. We deny that the employer has any right that we need respect. We stand up and say that any means are fair to defeat the enemy. The I. W. W. has the record beaten for high wages and short hours, where we are organized. To the man of "level-headed" common sense, we say: Which is better, to have the backing of an organized army of fighting workers or to go it alone against the enemy? The whole I. W. W. is with every one of its members, new or old, against the enemy—the employer. Whether it is a case of robbery by an employment shark of \$1.00 from a worker, or a case of bull-pens and Gatling guns, the I. W. W. is able to industrial union has a record of winning over 80 per cent of all its strikes—not only in the United States but in the old country. There is nothing to be lost by a worker in joining the I. W. W. A man who is down flat on the ground need not fear a fall! You have nothing to lose but slavery and a master; and everything to gain by joining and making stronger the I. W. W. You need us and we need you. Don't think you are keeping out of trouble and keeping out of a fight by not joining the union of your class! You will have to fight a dirt heap tomorrow, with a shovel, or a log pile with a cant hook. Either struggle somehow, or die! Fight you must, to win, and why not fight to good advantage in the union with your fellow workers?

Join the I. W. W. and get rid of the boss. You do not need him, and without you he would have to go to work. We are advancing by leaps and bounds. The I. W. W. is the coming thing. It is feared and hated by the bosses as no other union ever was. A bad thing for your enemy, it must be a good thing for you! Join the I. W. W., and we will be with you; either in the jungles over a mulligan or in a strike for better wages and shorter hours.

Belong to your union. Don't belong to a boss! Workmen, you need food, clothes, shelter, homes—everything. Join the I. W. W., and we will soon be strong enough to take everything. There is EVERYTHING "in it" for a worker to join the I. W. W.

SIGNS OF CHANGE

We must not be visionary, we must not be hopeless; we must be headed. A few years ago it would have been impossible to fill a hall with workers to hear about industrial union and revolution. Now it is common thing for our hall in Spokane to be crowded with a thousand men and women—three or four nights a week. We must organize—unorganized—the common laborer, the lumber jack, the railroad worker is a delusion of the devil to think that only the skilled trades have power. That is some \$5,000.00 a year Gompers dope, to discourage workers. Think this over—just for one instance: there are hundreds of section men and extra gang laborers on the Great Northern, to every engineer in the cab. With the section men alone organizing, with all their willingness to scab, there are not enough engineers, men and conductors and brakemen to tamp the ties. All the workers in the I. W. W., the employed as well as the unemployed. The power of the jobless man may be as great as that of the man with a job. The idle union man will not take the place of the striking union man. It is a great change, when the I. W. W., which, as yet has little local control, city of Spokane, and can not promise every member a job or a meal, has nevertheless altogether the largest membership in the city, or in the whole district. Do not get discouraged. As soon as we get the jacks in Montana into the union; the American Scabberation of Labor; an "international" to down us and help the boss. But the workers are getting on to the game. Dozens and scores of men have come into the Hall in Spokane and torn up their international cards when once they saw the seal record of the outfit. Even a lumberjack or mill worker in Montana who has a card in the bosses' union, will generally apologize for it, and his head like a sheep thief—about like a man who has an employment from a job shark—it is a disgrace to his manhood. We are speaking the outfit known as the "International Brotherhood of Lumber and Mill Workers," which is so warmly upheld by Mr. Roach and Mr. Hughes of Coates of the Labor World. Beg pardon! It should be "Comrade" and "Comrade" Coates. We almost forgot that they are socialists! We expect to be scabbed on by the organizers and leaders of the "Pferde Ration der Leber," as our German fellow workers call it. We went on actual demonstration in front of the world to convince the workers in the workers' organization: the I. W. W. or President Taft's "United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America." The boys will get onto the game! When they see the A. F. of L. restaurants feeding the militia, and women waiters serving food to soldiers, it will work through the thickets of the I. W. W. is holding its union together in spite of scabs, in spite of politicians, in spite of Pinkertons, in spite of poverty, and in spite of and growing.

Ours is the union of the rebels; the union of the men who are not afraid. Our flag is red—not yellow. The I. W. W. has been, and is, opposed to other labor union-ever was opposed. We organize in spite of the boss, not with his help. Come with us and fight!

THE UNEMPLOYED AND THE I. W. W.

There has been considerable talk about "what the I. W. W. is going to do with the problem of the unemployed." It has even been said that it will make it unsafe for the I. W. W. to admit to its ranks the "great mass of jobless workers who, having lost social responsibility, are without the anchorage of a job, etc." This sounds like the talk of the average A. F. of L. man, who wants no one in the union except the "home guards" or resident of the town, and whose union often refuses members except there are enough around. Then, too, there is the cry against the slum element and the danger of the slums exerting an influence on the union. When a man is unemployed, that he can dream of nothing but the dangers of having two unemployed members of the working class in the I. W. W., and when the night comes the slum haunts him, such a man is to be pitied. It is up to every member of the Industrial Workers of the World to see that the real slum element, the degenerates, the drunks, and those men who are so far gone that they have lost all manhood, are kept away from the halls and meeting places of the I. W. W. The element which make up the drunks, and those who are too lazy to keep clean are simply a drawback to the human race as a detriment to any union or association. The sooner their wretched bodies are off the earth the better chance will the fighters have. The element who have lost all spirit and energy is a useless element, and a drag on the whole. There is only one unpardonable sin in the labor movement, besides treachery, and that is loss of energy. We have no use for what Grandin Durham calls "weak men."

The sentimental and the weak-eyed can say that the degenerates are a product of the wage system, and are not to blame for their condition. It may be true that some old barrel stiff or booze fighter is "not to blame" for his filthy condition, but neither are we to blame for it. This is a union which nothing, if not to fight the employing class. We have no place in our ranks for the degenerates.

But this matter of organizing the unemployed is a different matter from the consideration of the slum element. There is no part of the working class except the infirm, the crippled and the degenerate, which is permanently unemployed. The jobless man of today is the worker of tomorrow and vice-versa. It seems almost impossible to over-estimate the need of organization among the "unemployed." Who are generally the men who take the place of strikers? Not the man with a job, as a rule, but the unemployed. To make the jobless man a member of the striking union and a sharer in its benefits of the union is to win his support against the common enemy. To many people picture the "unemployed" as a dirty, disorderly mob, parading the streets, throwing stones and pilfering. The army of the jobless is found far as the curse of the wage system. The unemployed are not necessarily the ones who have not the fighting qualities; far from it! The man of independent mind, who refuses to submit to the tyrannies of a boss, is likely to be the first one discharged. It is the tame slave, the boot-licker, who holds his job in "hard times." The I. W. W. is the union of every person who works for wages, no matter if he is idle for a day, or two days, a week, a month or several months. A wage-worker who depends on what he gets in the shape of pay from a boss is a proper person to be a member of our union. The unemployed who join the I. W. W. certainly do not join it like they do the Salvation Army or the "Rescue" missions—to get a bowl of soup or a lodging. The unemployed join the I. W. W. from the conviction that industrial union is the only hope of the working class.

Only foolish and short-sighted persons talk of mob violence. Such tactics are no part of the I. W. W. But it is of the utmost possible importance to educate and organize the working class, the unemployed as well as the employed, that the enemy will no longer be able to fill the places of strikers from the ranks of the jobless. We have nothing to fear from the unemployed except our own lack of energy in not organizing and educating those of our ranks who happen to be out of a job.

The working class is one class. The I. W. W. is one union of the working class.

Like every question concerning the Industrial Workers of the World, it finally resolves itself into a question of organization.

Shortening the work day means more jobs.

To "solve" the unemployed problem, organize, organize, o-r-g-a-n-i-z-e!

CLASS STRUGGLE HAS NO "SHIELD"

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. If there is one truth more than another in the preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World which should be accepted by all members of the working class, this is that one. Let all the wealth produced in a given time in all the world be represented as an apple. The working class gets a very small slice of this apple in the shape of wages. The employing class gets all the rest of the apple. If the slice of the workers is made larger, then the slice of the employers is made smaller, and vice versa. The interests of the working class are exactly opposed to the interests of the employing class. The two classes have nothing in common. The trades unions aid the employer, and mislead the workers into the belief that the workers have interests in common with their employers. The American Federation of Labor would have the workers believe that it is possible to cut the apple in two parts, and let the larger slice the boss gets, the better for the worker who gets the smaller slice! The political parties also mislead the workers into the same error. The political parties would have us believe that we workers can unite with our enemies in a political party and both be helped! The old Bible proverb says: "The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of all." The political parties would have us believe that although I want big wages and short hours, and my master wants low wages and long hours, our union fight can be soothed in a so-called political party. The Appeal to Reason in its last issue advises a man—a farmer—to join a grange,—the same as the worker joins a labor union. It is supposed that the farmer and the worker are both "socialists." How in the name of common sense there can be any interests between this employer, the farmer, and the worker, simply because they both belong to a political party, is a mystery. There are thousands of socialists and anarchists—revolutionists, who are members of the "employing class." The political party, like the religious association, depends on "sympathy." The economic organization depends on identity of interests. Any man or any paper that misleads working people into thinking that they have any interests that are not opposed to the interests of the employer, is a traitor to the working class. The employer is an enemy of the working class, and the political party either of them may belong. The political party is the cockroach "socialist" who pretends to want the co-operative commonwealth—sometimes, but who is none the less the first to reduce wages and to join the Citizens' Alliance. No association of people can possibly be true to the interests of the working class, that includes others than members of the working class. No man can serve two masters. It is not always a pleasant task to tell working people that they have no friends but themselves, and that there is no royal road to freedom. It is easier to sing the siren song of "peace, peace," than to shake the sleepers and tell them that there is a revolution going about. Opinions may honestly differ about many things, but the man must avoid the spirit of faction and intolerance. But one thing is certain: that the night follows day, and that is, that the working class and the employing class have nothing in common. A. F. of L. papers please copy—M. J. C.

TEXTILE WORKERS JOINING THE I. W. W.

The week closes my trip for the National Union of Textile Workers. I started on the trip on June 23. Taking everything into consideration the trip was worth while and the undertaking was not too heavy. For the first time I have held one meeting at Westford, N. H. I had the most meetings, and I think the best field just now. We first met two days and held four meetings in front of the mills, one English meeting and one Italian in halls. Unexpected crowds were present, and at the Italian meeting, the hall being full, we started the ball rolling toward an Italian Textile Workers' branch members. From there I went to Portland, where I held two Italian meetings, one of six hours and took in 16 applications, as well as laying plans that if they will mean the organization of the Italian Union. On Monday, the 31st, for lack of time I was compelled to forego the Lowell and Lowell dates and went back to New Bedford, where I spoke before the Portland Textile Workers' Union No. 157. On Tuesday noon till Friday morning I was busy days for me, as you will see by the list of meetings which I hope you will make a copy and return to me. During the day I held open-air meetings in front of the mills, where thousands gathered around to listen, and from their expression on their faces they were convinced that they can get rid of their long hours, for it must be understood they work 56 hours for five days a week. It is so fixed that they get off for five hours. On Saturday as the "reactionist" would have it, the order of the masters.

On Wednesday and Thursday nights I held meetings in the western style, in the park that is known by the soubriquet "Ham Park." I don't know as to whether it was baptized so from New York or otherwise. It is a place where the three slaves of the mills go and rest their weary bones a few hours each night. For the while I was there great interest was aroused and many applications were taken. I may say as a consolation to the members of No. 157 that the organization there is a real live organization of men and women. They have in all about 50 members, subdivided into four branches, and maintain two fine headquarters that may be envied by any local of the I. W. W.

Portuguese Are Live Ones. As for life and revolutionary enthusiasm the Legion of Honor medal must be pinned on the breast of the Portuguese branch. I realize that some may say that I hold that view because they are a part of my race. Be that as it may, it is a fact that workingmen's organizations need that Latin enthusiasm, that burning of the cause—it needs to be kindled with the cool method of the Anglo-Saxon and vice versa. I certainly had a great time at Woonsocket, R. I., Sunday, June 6, at 10 a. m., before the Italian Textile Workers' branch. There is a group that we may all have great hopes for its success. At 2 o'clock, together with F. Miller, secretary of the National Union, Fellow Worker Fassel and Thos. J. Powers, went a Pasavag to hold an American meeting. Yes, that's the same old Powers of Rhode Island, delegate to the first convention of the I. W. W.—old in body but young in enthusiasm for the emancipation of our class—gray-haired veteran of many battles—a spirited soldier looking for more fight with the enemy of labor. We had to wait fully an hour before we could convince the crowd to come to the hall. They were afraid of spotters, but when a rush was made the hall was filled in no time. Result, after we all took a fall at them, was that they decided to organize a textile local and send for the charter as soon as possible.

Most of this week I have spent here, where a local, numerically, existed at one time. After a few days I have succeeded in organizing the good element into an Italian branch of Textile Union No. 433. Tried the American citizens and others, but nothing doing. They are a pile of bigamists; have two wives, one at home and the looms at the mills. Surprised that here—where there is an element of Italians that ways proclaim themselves revolutionists of some brand or another and still could only find a few who would organize—they all claim that when a revolution comes we are ready. Meanwhile they allow a capitalist master to exploit them eleven hours for five days, and five hours on Saturday. All their protests notwithstanding, they prove to me that they are satisfied, the only effective way to protest is to organize in a union of the working class; that they will not do. So I put these fellows down on the list together with the political freaks, scabs and all that band of cowards who are long on words and short in action.

Let us hope that kind of a disease does not long afflict them, that they will see the error of their ways and line up in the active ranks of labor's army, marching to the conquest of economic conditions fit for men and women to live under. And now one more word. The American Federation of Labor, outside of a few "closed shops" yes, closed against workers who dare to be men—has no organization worth talking about. It has never been able to unite the best of labor to win. As a consequence it has succeeded in discouraging the members of our class. The duty that we owe to ourselves and to our class is to carry on the propaganda—among the workers from lethargy, and organize them. To do that it must be the life's work of all members of the I. W. W. here and there to be active. Let no petty personal ambition interfere with our duty to the organization. To the ideal we have sworn to uphold we stand.

Yours,
JOSEPH J. ETTOR.

FROM PHOENIX, ARIZONA. By the dispatches this morning that the scab unions and their official friends, in their office, from their dead sleep, in that old scab camp of Globe, Arizona, have never been anything but a bunch of scabs. They had what they called a W. F. M. union there. It was composed of scabs and scabs who had worked in camps and men who the saloon and red-district bosses had bought jobs for, and were getting along swimmingly until they made the mistake of electing as walking delegate an organizer a real working class man. Then their troubles began, when an working out the puzzle of the W. F. M. scabbery and confiscating the cards of those who were known to have scabbed strikes in other camps. This the mine about Globe could not stand, as this mine Globe a union camp in fact as well as name. But all of the "good union men

for jobs during peace and scabs when the bosses need scabs" applauded him. The companies, however, ordered him to stay off their premises, which order he disregarded by consent of the union, but the companies knew the kind of union scabs the camp was filled with and knew that the time was ripe to make the place a union scab camp in name as well as in fact, so the companies took the bull by the horns, knowing how docile and servile he would be. They locked their scab men out and gave notice that the mines would remain closed until Mr. Willis was removed from the position of walking delegate, and at the first sign of losing their masters these union jobites in times of peace raised a large howl, almost to a man, or rather a Cornishman. The howl was: "Look at what Willis has done; he must resign!" The few real union men asked: "What has he done?" The answer came in the next howl from the union scabs: "He has displeased our masters; he has essayed to make men and not heel lapping curs of such scabs as we, and he must go, for the gods could not make men of us! Why should he try?" So Mr. Willis' character and reputation was vindicated by getting his walking papers from a W. F. M. scab union that has no equal in this or any other country, but the few real union men who remained in Globe are still fighting for the principles of equality and human liberty, as is proven by the dispatches this morning. The revolutionary workingmen were celebrating May day as becomes workmen to do as the working class liberty day, because it has been baptized in our blood and will be re-baptized again, and again until liberty shall have been won by our class. I say they were celebrating as they should when the scab sheriff, elected by the scab vote and "the better class of union labor," as the scab-run capitalist press puts it, interfered with the procession which was marching upon the so-called "public highway" and arrested the banner bearers and threw them in jail. The dispatches do not say whether they vented their wrath upon the red banner the procession was bearing, but I suppose they trampled it in the dust as the emblem of liberty has been trampled many many times before only to rise brighter, stronger and more defiant than before. Oh American liberty, is thy possession so precious that the very emblem under which you were born must be suppressed to show the people the liberty they have?

M. M. ELDERS.

ANOTHER LIE OF THE POLITICIANS NAILED.

Hall of Local 272, I. W. W., Phoenix, Ariz., June 5, 1909. This committee was elected to make inquiries as to the truth of the articles in the Daily People of April 16, 1909, and Weekly People of April 24, 1909, and May 22, 1909.

As to the action of the I. W. W. in the city election of May 4, 1909, this committee examined all records of this local which was organized February 25, 1906, and we find: First, That Charles E. McGarr is not now or ever has been a member of this organization. That he did not and has not attended our meetings. That he never spoke in public, in hall or on street or on any occasion, whatever, has taken no part in labor agitation, neither has he ever been a member of either of the Socialist parties. He was a member of the police department of this city. In the line of his duty the workingman received fair treatment at his hands, the same being his record in several other positions he has held as a peace officer.

Second, That this local took no part whatever in the said election, though some of our members worked for the election of McGarr for the reasons above stated. Third, Being well acquainted with all persons connected with the labor movement in this city for the last number of years. Also having made searching inquiries of members of the S. L. P. and S. P. we fail to find any one who answers to the initials L. A.

This committee would recommend that these findings be sent for publication to the Daily and Weekly People, the Socialist Party Press, also the capitalist press of this city.

Labor press please copy.
JOHN HANLON, Secretary,
JOHN TANASI, X
F. VELARDE, Chairman.

(This statement is published at the request of No. 272, I. W. W. Otherwise we pay no attention to articles in the "Ladies' Home Journal," the "War Cry" or the "People."—Ed.)

CARNEGIE LIBRARY SHOULD BE INSPECTED.

The Carnegie Library has been under the eye of the Board of Health for some time and no books were allowed exchanged on account of the scarlet fever in Spokane. The quarantine has now been removed. But there are some books in the library which will hardly make patriots of our young readers. These should be suppressed. It is simply rank anarchy for a place like a public library to have for sale such things as the following poem. This is contained in a book of Campbell's poems. Pretty stuff for a young American boy to read, who loves his country. They can talk as they please, the I. W. W. boys know too well what the flag means for us to write such things:

"United States, your banner wears
Two emblems—one of fame;
Alas, the other that it bears
Reminds us of your shame.

"Your standard's Constellation types
White Freedom by its stars;
But what's the meaning of the stripes?
They mean your negroes' scars."

But there are still some men left in Spokane who love their country and are patriotic! Only the other night Comrade Coates and Comrade Travers of the Red Cross Employment Office were marching in a flag day parade. No fear of "anarchists," when we have such men among us!

DEER RIVER, MINNESOTA.

The Industrial Worker received today, and must say it has the right kind of glinger. I have been a socialist for years, in fact I could not be anything else politically, but at the same time I realize that we are lame in the industrial field.
THOMAS DUFFIN,
Deer Park, Minn.

Wm. Roberts of No. 222 is at Arrowhead, N. C. He says there are plenty of men on the bum up in that country, and believes industrial union is the only thing in sight for the workers. He sends in \$10.00 for the boys in Montana and \$1.00 for the Worker. This is going some!

CRAZY.

A man went to visit an insane asylum. The patients were out in the yard of the asylum taking their exercise. One man was running a wheel barrow. He had it turned upside down. The visitor asked him why he had the wheel barrow upside down. "Because I'm crazy," answered the man. "If I turned the wheel barrow right side up, they would fill it with bricks!"—Etc.

WESTERN FEDERATION AND NON-UNION MAN

In every generation born since history began there has ever been some man or body of men who have been unsatisfied to continue in the same narrow path, and who, by means sometimes of new inventions, new discoveries, new creeds and doctrines, have endeavored to broaden out and seek new and higher fields of endeavor.

Of such character were the first Christians, and such was the character of those who suffered torture and death that the Doctrine of Christianity might be established. Of such character, also, were those fearless men who drew up our Declaration of Independence and who later upheld their opinions so vigorously that we won our independence from the tyranny of old England.

On the other hand just as surely as such men—pioneers of a new civilization—arose to proclaim their ideas and philosophies, just so often were there those who, from lack of interest, selfishness, or more often, downright ignorance, arose and bitterly denounced those pioneers as "agitators," "fanatics," and "dreamers." The path of progress was ever rough and full of difficulties. So as our ancestors labored first for religious reformation and later for political reformation, just so are we the union men generally, and the Western Federation of Miners particularly, laboring for the brotherhood of man and equal rights to all.

We want you to understand, Mr. Nonunion Man, this is no appeal. We beg of no man's patronage. But if you consider yourself a person of intelligence, with any development in reasoning power, we should like to submit a few reasons why it should be to your own interest to get off the back of the union man and stand on your own legs,—in other words, join the union. It is for fear that you may be ignorant or heedless of facts stated below that we are moved to make this address.

Scab Employment Office.

Assuming that the wages you receive is sufficient and that your hours of labor are short enough, we will proceed to state some facts from other standpoints. In the first place, should all or most of you non-union men join the union you would not be obliged to go before the Federal Mining Company's man Friday at the Permit office and be cross-examined and bullied by him like a prisoner at the bar of justice, in order to get a chance to earn more dividends for his munificent masters, nor would you be compelled to sign the Federal's cut-throat Insurance and Indemnity graft in order to get a job. When you come into our union you are in possession of a right to a sick and accident benefit and burial expenses; and further, if you belong to our ranks, we will see to it that when you are killed in the mines, accidentally or otherwise, your widows and orphans will get ample damages for your death. As it is now when you are killed your stricken widows and orphans will get ample damages for your death. As it is now when you are killed your stricken widows and fatherless children are bound down, by your own signature, you are compelled to sign fifteen hundred dollars to take the place of your love, life and providence. When you get your job and sign your contract the boss might fittingly make the memorandum: One laborer, value \$1500. Isn't that inspiring, Mr. Free American Citizen?

All these reasons so far are personal ones—for your own particular welfare. There are also some reasons which would be toward the welfare of your fellowman. For instance: An injury to one is the concern of all. When you are mistreated the strength of the organization will resent your mistreatment. The wrongs of one may be laughed at but the indignation of many is feared. Unions from the very causes and reasons for existence must of necessity be forging toward the goal of brotherhood of man,—a state of contentment and good will on earth. Would you have this, or do you prefer the everlasting subjection of man, with its attendant strife and discontent? It's up to you, Mr. Nonunion Man, to make your choice. Which shall it be? The above are a few remarks a d reason why unionism should be preferable to non-unionism. If you fifteen hundred dollar chunks of mortal humanity cannot see the point, then, when rotten timbers cave in and your bones are broken and your limbs cut off and when defective machinery or otherwise sends your soul speeding on its way to its God, may he in his infinite wisdom have mercy on you and your bereaved ones, for by all that is everlasting, the Federal Mining and Milling company will not.

The above address was unanimously adopted by Wallace Miners' Union No. 17, W. F. M., June 15th, 1909, and that it be given as much publicity as possible. SAM KILBURN, Sec.

Fellow Worker Joe F. Hutchinson of the executive board of the W. F. M. sends in for some papers and says that things are very quiet in California, where he is at present, and that the lumbermen's strike in the north end of California was a disgrace. He adds that "Industrial unity is the only solution."

EVOLUTIONAL STATEMENT.

The rank and file of craft are but one component in an embryo of the industrial.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. COATES AND MR. HUGHES.

Sunday night, June 13, at Oliver Hall, I was present and heard you both make remarks about the rank and file of the I. W. W. that were untrue, to say the least. You both accused us of "ignorance and anarchy." Now, there may be some of the 30 or 60-day members in this organization "that possess more enthusiasm than class education, but they will learn by and by, because they have the opportunity to learn in our library. We have books, papers, pamphlets, leaflets and literature there, in many languages, that they are studying all day, until 10 o'clock at night, both on economics and politics. Mr. Coates said in his talk that the working class had neither time or opportunity for study. That is false, and well you know it. They have time, and time, and then some more time. That is all they have got. And they have opportunities in most of the cities and hamlets where the I. W. W. is organized to educate themselves. We have our night schools and propaganda meetings, and we are learning faster than you think. We have already learned to look through a plank when there is a hole in it. We have seen through you and Mr. Hughes before the meeting of Sunday the 13th; but then you came out in the open, so plain that even the rank and file of the socialist party could see who you were for yourselves. And they are the ones (the wage workers) that we care about. As for the rest of you cockroach capitalist socialists, we scorn and will fight you like we would any millionaire capitalist, contractor, or employer. You also scared some of us so badly that we were afraid "to go home in the dark" by your threats of the policemen's clubs, the militia's guns and the soldier's bayonet, the jails, the bull-pens and the gallows—if we did not get good and take on the "political shield." And you accused us of repudiating politics. We have never done that. But we did repudiate a shyster politician, or maybe two of that type. We of the rank and file did that, though you and others may say that Fellow Worker Walsh did it. I have heard that until it has become a chestnut. But when we do go into politics we will do it with a vengeance. We will have representatives of our own class, and controlled by our class; no smooth-tongued will do for us at all. At the opening of Sunday night's meeting in the Oliver Hall we sang "The Red Flag," and I was agreeably surprised that Mr. Coates and Mr. Hughes dared to be so revolutionary—that is very wicked, you know! You parlor socialists better be careful; those huge-boos of law-and-order might get you a job then you won't be safe, and sane—it is not "legal." Now a little industrial unionism to show you the kulf that separates us wage-slaves from you political lawyers, preachers, contractors, real estate sharks and self-employing gobs, that'll be done. The working class and the employing class have nothing in common—no, not one, solitary thing. Their interests clash always, whether that employer be republican, democrat or would-be socialist. It is to the wage-slaves' interest to shorten his hours of labor, and to lengthen his wages. Between these two classes a struggle must go on always, until the revolution is accomplished. And you wise and know-it-all men think that we can fight with you, "shoulder to shoulder," on the political field when we have nothing whatever in common! You think we are easy suckers, and that we never learn. It is you that are ignorant, and I throw it right back in your teeth. You have misled the workers about long enough, and when they once wake up they will remember you and place you where you can be more useful to society—at the end of a muck stick. Remember the song, "Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer, we'll keep the Red Flag flying here." That means the banner of labor—the workingmen's flag—backed up by intelligent (not ignorant) workers, and don't you forget it. The workers will arise, and by an industrial organization take and hold that which they have produced by their labor, and if you try to stand in their way it will only show that you are their enemy. We have made many mistakes, and even blunders, and no doubt we will make more, but we go ahead still and will yet strike the chains that bind us. We have everything to win and nothing to lose. The persecution by hirelings of the capitalists, and some few political socialists, will only tend to spur us on so much harder. Respectfully yours,
JOHN REESE.

Inclosed find \$1.00, for which please send me the Industrial Worker for one year. Your paper is very popular with the wage slaves in this neck of the woods, despite the opposition of the boss, to whom the I. W. W. is as a red rag to a bull. The cause of the proletariat which is so boldly championed by the Industrial Worker is gaining new recruits from the ranks of the workers, and I believe it is only the matter of a short time till the I. W. W. will force recognition from the master class and become a factor in the industrial world, at least in Montana. And there is no doubt that the Industrial Worker is doing more to advance the cause of the workers than all other publications combined.
W. JULIEN,
Victor, Mont.

SUNNY CALIFORNIA IS A SLAVE STATE

(Impressions of Redlands in California—"The land of sunshine, fruit and flowers.")

One fine morning, as we had nothing else to do, out of a job of course, which was nothing unusual I can assure you, so we took a little spin on our bikes to see if there were any show of something doing. We came across the place where they are building the Baptist University, where they propose to educate all the people in the United States to their particular hand of superstition. It is situated on a beautiful spot, being on a high hill, overlooking the entire country.

Where the preachers, well entrenched behind their false doctrines, seemingly can preach and teach till the crack of doom.

All the fine land and houses besides was donated by a woman to be used as a site for this university, whose sole aim is to turn out preachers. The slaves were digging in to the Queen's taste, curing, sweating, glaring, damning the mules because they could not pull such a big load of gravel up such a high hill. The overseer, a devout preacher evidently, dressed up in leggings and wearing khaki pants, was eagerly watching every move of the workers, like a vulture eyeing his prey. The workmen, stripped like Gladiators ready for the prey, were digging in something fierce, holding the shovels close to the blade, so as to shovel the faster, even fling with each other who could shovel the fastest. Their shirts were literally soaked in sweat from their bodies. Their whole existence, nay their very lives, seemed to be at stake, so wrapped up were they in their job their sole aim was to get the work done with quickness and dispatch, so as they could hunt up another job with a master behind them. Even these efforts on the part of the men did not suit the overseer, for we saw him urge the worker to an even faster pace. He was a consumptive himself, out here probably for his health, had an easy job, standing around as a slave driver with arms akimbo, doing nothing, but looking wise. We took notice that some of the men took it quite nice, those who were a little higher up on the scale. These did not kill themselves with work.

This is a parasites' town, being full of millionaires and used by them as a winter resort. Twenty-two different kinds of religions, and the town is full of churches, the millionaires donated \$6000 to build a Salvation Army hall. Of course the town is also full of hungry men, who are left to eke out a miserable existence in a dog's shack, homeless, ragged and half starved, seemingly contented with their happy lot. Starvation, anything and everything but the real thing, in spite of our own revolutionary teachings and spreading literature, pamphlets and papers, still seem to think there is still a chance for them to acquire wealth and possibly do a little exploiting themselves. They hate the bosses' interests as if it were their own. It is the same old story I guess everywhere else.

If they (the managers) find out we are revolutionary I. W. W. men they blacklist us and we have to waddle to the Imperial valley and to other places which may be even worse yet. There are about a dozen of us left here to take care of the local. We hope you will win that strike up north. We like the Spokane paper and wish there more of them in the country. You can pick out the rest of this if you will put it in the Worker. WILLIAM ALLEN.

FROM NO. 437, I. W. W.

Holtville, Cal., June 16, '09. At a special meeting of Local No. 437, Holtville, Cal., June 7, '09, called for the purpose of investigating the status of Fellow Worker H. S. Carroll with regard to this local, it was found that he is blameless concerning the rumors that have been in circulation about him. When he left this valley, owing to disagreement with the policy of the I. W. W., he left a note on hand stating he had a deficit of \$10.85 in the local's treasury, but it was found by the books that he was entitled to \$5 per week as organizer, providing he took in that amount. He was elected organizer on these terms on October 25, '08, and handed over his books on November 22, '08. During that time he took in \$13.40, and received as organizer but \$3.05. The reason why he stated he had a deficit was because he was willing right along to waive all salary as organizer. But the minutes and the books show that he had no deficit, as the above figures reveal. The meeting vindicates him, therefore, of all blame and censure and assures him of its confidence and respect, and wishes all members of the I. W. W. to understand that there is not a vestige of suspicion upon Fellow Worker H. S. Carroll. The minutes of this special meeting read: "Motion—Moved and seconded that Fellow Workers Hland, Pinnegan and McCaffery be elected as a committee to clear and correct all false rumors that were placing Fellow Worker H. S. Carroll in a bad position and injuring him in the ranks of his fellow workers. Carried."
P. J. McCAFFERY,
GLADWIN HLAND,
MIKE PINNEGAN,
Committee.

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO"

Men's Summer Suits Slaughtered
SATURDAY AND ALL NEXT WEEK EVERY SUIT IN THE HOUSE AT A CUT RATE
Men, this is your chance—No "hot air" about these cuts—the suits must go—the prices will make them.
Here is a Sample of What's Doing at This Store
Men's \$20.00 to \$25.00 Suits Cut to \$14.85
Nobly patterns in all wool fancy worsteds,—the latest color combinations in greys, greens, and browns,—all the newest "fixings" in the way of cuffs, flaps, etc.,—the very best of workmanship and trimmings,—all perfect fitters,—all sizes 33 to 41,—choice of \$20.00 and \$25.00 suits for \$14.85.
Men's \$15.00 to \$18.00 Suits Cut to \$9.85
If you are looking for stylish, serviceable suits at record breaking low prices, come here and get one of these suits,—the materials are fancy worsteds and casimeres,—all the latest color effects,—handsome patterns,—workmanship and fit of the "top-notch" class,—all sizes from 31 to 41,—choice of \$15.00 to \$18.00 suits for \$9.85.

OSCAR SILVER
The Big Double Store Corner Front and Bernard Sts.
"THE WORKINGMAN'S STORE"

