

Strike On! At Kalispell and Somers Mont. Everything Tied Up -- Workingmen Stay Away!

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1909

One Dollar a Year

No. 16

THE FLATHEAD STRIKE INDUSTRIAL WARFARE

The strikers' strike in Flathead valley, set on, and will be on until called off, another victory for the workers and another spike into the coffin of the master. The master was there again with his gun, clubs, evictions were all to the front, and the poor devil of a man desired a better shack to live in, a new couch, a new calico dress, a new hat, a new demonstration of the law. "That railroad ties are more than human life." If any slave had been through the Flathead valley he would believe that he has equal rights with his employer, such person must indeed be blind.

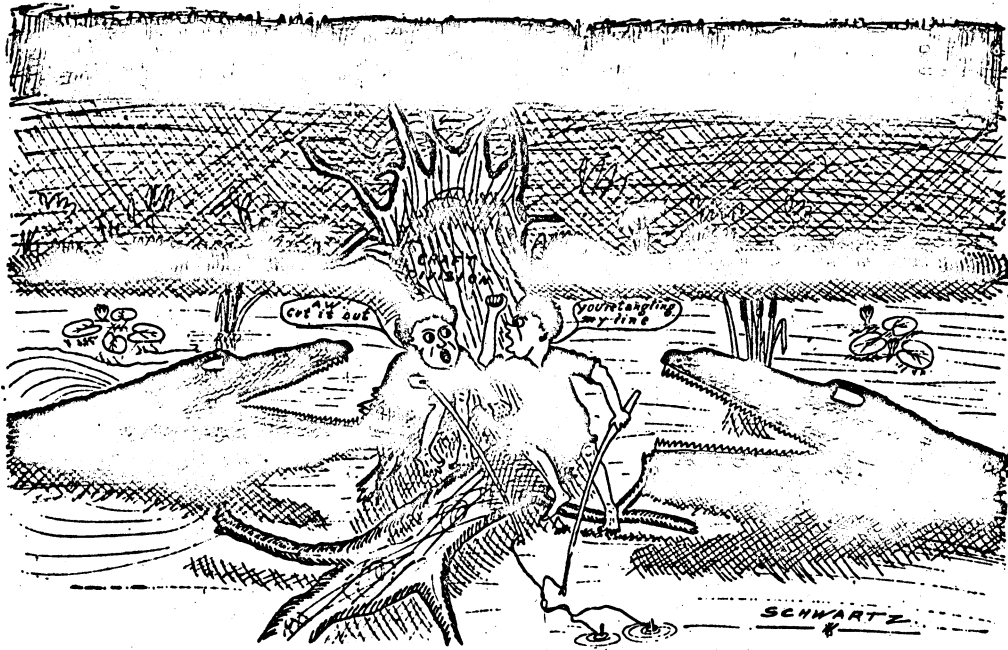
Injunctions.
The usual capitalist method to intimidate the strikers was immediately brought to bear, and up to the present time there has not been a man's face scratched or a blow struck by a striker. Yet two injunctions were signed by a district court judge who always contended that he would never issue an injunction against the working class which practically forbids the members of No. 281, I. W. W., and Organizer Heslewood from doing anything except to breathe, and even the act of breathing was an offense against the injunction of the law (the Somers Lumber Co.) if the breathing was very loud. The people were enjoined from trespassing on the company's property, which includes the United States postoffice and public highways. It forbids the members of the union from going to the boats that are public "carriers of passengers and merchandise," which run on Flathead lake, because it was impossible to reach such common carriers without trespassing on the property of the Somers Lumber Co. It was impossible for hundreds of persons to get their mail without breaking the law, and yet we are told to believe that the United States postoffice is a public institution, owned by the people. (Parrot it.) The members of Local 384 were restrained from visiting the homes of other workers for the purpose of trying to induce such workers to come out on strike, even though such houses were situated on the county road. One union man was clubbed over the head by a deputy sheriff who, it is claimed, is on parole from the state penitentiary, and was serving a sentence for murder, and this occurred on the public road. Men were nailed until they were black and blue by armed thugs called deputies, for committing the awful crime of walking on the railway track belonging to Jim Hill. Organizer Walsh was especially enjoined from speaking on the company's property or any property adjoining the company's property, which meant a farmer's field, where Walsh and the band was camped, and for which Walsh had a lease.

Lies to Secure Injunctions.
To obtain these injunctions from the district court it was necessary to resort to lies, which to capitalist or his agent ever was known to equate at swearing to, if it would serve his purpose. The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. made affidavit in the complaint to the court that it was his personal knowledge that all the men who were employed by the company were committed by the defendant, Walsh, yet in court he admitted that it was not his personal knowledge, but that he had been informed by his clerks and other paid lackeys—a clear case of perjury, and one that was the means of having men who were on strike beaten with clubs by deputies, and others thrown into jail. It did not hurt the manager of the Somers Lumber Co. if he did not cure the cuts on the strikers' heads or give any redress to those who were unlawfully imprisoned. It did something better than either, though. It made some more clear-cut revolutionists and opponents of a capitalist's system.

Evictions From Shacks.
In 1908 all workers in and around Somers, who owned their own homes and where such homes or shacks were situated on the Somers Lumber Co. property, were asked to sign a lease, and pay \$1 a year, which required the owner of the shack to vacate on five days' notice. The lease did not allow the owner to sell his house to any other person, and even some of these leases were worked on persons who were situated on the county road. Some refused to sign the lease, as they smelled a rat, while others were induced by a slippery, high-collared company lackey into signing, only after the smooth talking gent told them that the signing of the lease would in no manner affect their right to keep prostitutes and saloonkeepers from getting on to their property. Many were ousted by this company agent into signing, and the boss was brought out in the strike and used as they always were intended to be, to force the workers to work or force them from their homes. No prostitute ever stooped to such a mean and deception as a means to bring a man into the dust.

The beautiful law, says that it takes a man's consent to put any person out of their home who owns the law? The boss.
The boss on the Fortine River.
The boss on the Fortine River was a victory for the workers. It has taught the boss that labor will not be bought, and that if the workers are on the logs will stay high and dry on the banks of the river until the spring of 1910, and when they have something to say as to whether they can get them down then.
The boss on the logs belonging to the Eureka Lumber Co. can not be driven this year. The boss on the logs on the river on three eight-logs for over five weeks, and only left the camp when they were sure that the boss for this year. The boss at the Eureka Lumber Co. that he is sorry he did not settle with the Somers Lumber Co. would not let through. He hated to scab. He was a union man, and true to his class. He had a drunken sheriff and deputies to assist him. The sheriff collected dollars for booze to try and get the boss to scab, but the logs are high and the boss quite contented on the banks of the river. They would not come down them. The slaves would not work.

Rotten Eggs, Rifles, Etc.
The strike was in progress it was



THIS IS A PICTURE OF THE BOYS AND THEIR PETS
THE BOYS ARE QUITE FOND OF THEIR PETS
THE BOYS WILL SOON FEED THEIR PETS
WHILE THE BOYS OF THE SEP-A-RATED UNIONS ARE FIGHTING EACH OTHER,
THE EMPLOYERS EAT UP THE WORKERS.

deemed advisable to have more speakers to assist in carrying on the fight, as there was entirely too much work for the organizer, who then had. The executive committee, therefore, decided to ask for Organizer Walsh and the Spokane I. W. W. band to come in. Walsh and band stopped off at Eureka to hold a street meeting, as there were a great number of strikers in and around Eureka. The business men, or cockroaches, who are dependent on the slaves in the Eureka mill to keep their paunches fat on exorbitant profits, immediately got busy, and on the afternoon of the day that Walsh arrived a meeting of these "friends of labor" was held in the bank and it was then decided to purchase a few cases of eggs, have them placed on the sidewalk, and thus start trouble. It was supposed that the few strikers would start trouble immediately on seeing the eggs, and a few business men stationed at an upstairs window with rifles would deliver an address on economics—with lead. However, they got cold feet, as there was a bunch of river drivers arrived in the nick of time, and as there are others owning rifles in Montana outside of store keepers, the play was not pulled off.

Arrest of Heslewood.
The arrest of Heslewood by the sheriff of Flathead valley was only another job by the master class to break the strike. With an injunction against Walsh, restraining him from opening his mouth, and Heslewood in jail, the company evidently thought that they would then have no trouble in getting slaves to operate their plant, but booze and plans sometimes work out wrong, and had the sheriff kept a clearer head instead of taking on a load of false courage, his plans might have worked all right.

The sheriff of Flathead county is a tough man. It takes a tough man for the job. A tough man can always be picked out by the way he wears his hat. If the hat rests on two pegs, one the left ear and the other the snout, he's tough. That's the guy in Flathead valley; but he is not as tough as he thinks he is, with all that. One thing about him, he is liberal. He loves booze, and spends so much money that even workmen wonder where he gets it all, and how much the county pays him, etc.
The strike was no sooner called than the sheriff got busy. Union men were buttonholed on their arrival in town by Mr. Sheriff and informed in a very confidential way that Heslewood had sent his wife away and was going to "light out" in a day or so with the money; that they were foolish for striking; that Heslewood was an anarchist, and a grafter and was leading the poor, honest workmen astray; that even workmen who had their own brains, who had their own tools had their brains of the sheriff could always find a plot, and he was sure that martial law was an absolute necessity although, as we have said, there had not been a blow struck on the part of any union man (probably not much to their credit). The sheriff was anxious to get Heslewood and had told several persons. He was sure Heslewood was a grafter and should be imprisoned. He said Heslewood did not believe in God or the American flag, and he would sure get him. He told men in Eureka that if they would kill Heslewood and get into Canada, that he would not follow them. This lover of Gods and flags, and vassal of the master class, a hater of anarchy—hush! A law and order agent always acting to "get" some one ("getting" a man in Montana is a threat against a person's life), accusing people of crime with no evidence to back it up, assassinating a man's character to curry favor with the Somers Lumber Co. advocating martial law so that innocent persons might be legally murdered. This thug is a sample of the law and order element, who is a friend of labor and a lover of Old Grov.

The Saloon Row.
"Have a drink, Heslewood"—a command rather than an invitation. "Not with me," came the answer from the organizer. "Why do you refuse to drink with me, sir?" "Because you're a liar, and lower than a skunk." "You're under arrest!" "All right; you've got me; it took you quite a while. Just wait until I leave this money with some one that won't rob me."
Heslewood was counting the money and had \$140 counted out of \$185 (Strike money) when the law and order agent stepped behind him

(Continued to Page Four.)

ORGANIZER FOOTE IN SLEEPY PORTLAND

Now, the new year reviving old desires, The employment shark mournfully enquires The whyness of the where-fore of the what, He loves the workers but they love him not!

Does the shark love you? Well, sure! Sunday afternoon last, the union held its street meeting on the slave-market in front of the Canadian employment shark's office; the swamper acting at the instigation of his master, the chief shark, butted in to the meeting; the I. W. W. was made up of a lot of "furriners" who couldn't hold a job if they had one; that we just hung around knocking the "decent employment agents" who were trying to help out working men who had a dollar left and wanted to ship out. He objected to the I. W. W. giving free information about jobs and insinuated that we were grafters; the lie was exchanged and I put it to a vote of the crowd to see who was a liar, the shark or the I. W. W. All that thought the I. W. W. speaker was a liar should hold up their hands; the shark held up his hand. Then the vote was taken for all who thought the shark was a liar and 200 hands went into the air with a yell. So what's the use of a man trying to run an employment shark office in Portland?

Yes, Abel dear, the I. W. W. is growing in Portland; 90 new members for the month of June; 200 new members in the last two and one-half months. And we have set the mark for 2,000 members by the first of December. Besides this, the union has mapped out a system of camp delegate work similar to that in vogue in Seattle and we are getting results from it. Fellow Workers Pancer and Jessup have started down the Columbia river and will take in every camp between here and Astoria on the Oregon side and will make every camp on the Washington side on the return trip. They will turn in a complete report of every camp, amount of men employed, wages paid, sentiment for the union, new jobs, etc., and these reports will be filed for the benefit of the union; the camps will be flooded with literature and we'll grab the situation.

A report has just come in from Pancer and Jessup from Rainier. The camp of the Portland Lumber Co. at that place is a live one and more men can get on after the 20th of July. The Tillamook railroad job is starting and rock men can go to work. Let us make this an I. W. W. job; we can do it. Frisco, where I will speak for the union at a number of big meetings, I'll be there and then will return to Portland to help push the systematic organization work started here.

There is considerable work in the shape of short jobs going on here at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 on the whole, things are sort of loosening up and there is prospects for more work in the near future.

THE NEXT I. W. W. CONVENTION.

Local No. 92, Portland, Ore., having called on the G. E. B. to issue a referendum looking to the postponing of the convention of the I. W. W. for one year, and to elect the officers I. W. W. for one year, and to deal with matters of amendments to the constitution by referendum, I have voted for this, on the principle that the membership have the right to decide this, as they have to pay the expenses of delegates, if they send any. I, personally, believe it will be best to hold a convention this year, when plans could be formulated for a convention every second year in the future, and a system of nominating; time set for calling and closing of the nominations and electing of same by referendum every other year; also constitutional amendments at the same time the officers are elected. There has been an amendment to the above proposed by No. 92 to the G. E. B. that the convention be postponed to May, 1910. I consider this more in the nature of a substitute than an amendment, and I have voted against it, as I see no reason to change the time of the convention, which changes also the ending of the fiscal year.

The membership are more liable to be able

to send delegates to conventions in September than in May, on account of the general slackness of work during the winter months. What is more important for the membership to consider is the changing of the methods used at conventions.

There is little gained by changing the form of organization, unless we also change the machinery of the organization to correspond with the new form. Of what use was it for the second convention to adopt the method of locals making amendments to the constitution, providing they were published two months before the convention, unless it was for the purpose of giving the membership a chance to do some of the work themselves, so that the time of the delegates could be used for discussing plans for further constructive work of the organization, which should be the main work of conventions? A body of men have a certain amount of energy that they can use in a given time, which can only be used in two ways—either to construct or destroy. It is a waste of time to elect a constitutional committee to work several days altering amendments submitted and published by locals and is therefore destructive.

At the fourth annual convention the constitutional committee would not bring before the convention an amendment submitted and published by Local No. 178, Seattle, Wash., which, in my opinion, was the most important amendment offered, namely, "That delegates vote on the proposed amendments submitted and published, as per instructions of their constituencies."

All the amendments, and a considerably greater number, could be disposed of in less than one session of the convention; as it was, it took several days to discuss the committee's amendments, virtually wasting the time of the locals that discussed the amendments submitted by the locals.

By the way, I think there are few, if any, amendments offered so far. I have heard of none. Is it because we have no official organ? Or is it because locals don't care to offer amendments that are not acted on, for or against? I wrote a letter to the Bulletin early last winter on this subject and urged the locals to consider early what amendments they thought necessary, and have them published, and not wait until the last few months, but my letter was not published. I am not making a complaint, I am simply stating a fact.

In closing I would like to say a few words to the membership in the Northwest. The Industrial Worker is sitting the capitalist nail on the head with sledge-hammer blows; therefore, let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and keep it going. It is doing great work in helping to drive the mist and cobwebs from the workers' minds, so it is helping us. We must do our part, and support it.

THOS. WHITEHEAD,
Member G. E. B., I. W. W.
Seattle, June 25, 1909.

A ROTTEN JOB.

There is at least one pick and shovel job in Seattle at present where a man can get work without buying it and that is on the new Cedar river pipe line. When the water was turned into this pipe a few days ago, it leaked so badly that it was necessary to uncover a considerable portion of the pipe and tighten the bands. This pipe line has been in process of construction all winter, and the men working upon it were worked so hard and treated so badly in the camps, that when a call was made a few days ago for men, through the employment offices of course, suckers could not be found to buy a job upon it and the contractors were actually forced to give the jobs away! Oh, yes, there was a clause in the contract to protect the workmen from the employment office graft, but that was a joke. The wages are twenty-five cents per hour, board \$5.25 per week. As to the quality of the board, well, Grant Smith is the contractor, so that tells you what the grub is like. The work is very wet and the boxes are very much on the hurry-up. The directions to get to this camp are as follows: take Beacon Hill street car to the end of the line; walk two or three blocks south and—SMELL! Follow the direction the smell comes from, and that will take you to the camp.

Yours Fraternally, RICHARD SMITH,
L. U. No. 382, Van Asselt, Wash. (No relation to Grant Smith whatever—different breed).

LABOR EXCHANGE I. W. W. NEWS ITEMS

FROM BOVILL, IDAHO.
June 27, 1909.
There is plenty of work here. How long it will last, I do not know. They have just started the grade and figure on putting on a night and day crew of station men. There is plenty of I. W. W. men around here and they argue the point and do their best, so I think we will have a— of a time next winter. I want to subscribe for a paper one year, and send me all papers back to June 3d. P. PETERSEN.

ARROWHEAD, BRITISH COLUMBIA.
June 27, 1909.
I received the bundle of papers and some letters about a week ago. The slaves think the paper is all right. Wages in this camp are from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per day; \$5.25 per week for board; \$1 hospital, no employment graft. Everybody that comes around, gets on. The grub is good; they are going to build a new camp soon. I wonder how the strike is in Montana and other places? I expect to be down that way some time in August. W. M. ROBERTS.

FROM NACHEZ, WASHINGTON.
There are one or two new camps being started on the Tieton ditch and Fellow Worker John Barry has been offered the job of cooking in one. There will be good grub where he cooks, as he is there with the goods at both cooking and baking. The wages for common labor in the reclamation camps is \$2.20 for eight hours, but I would advise workmen to find out what camps are full handed at the reclamation office in North Yakima, before coming out, as it is a long drill to some of them. C. P. CHAPIN, L. U. 434.

OXNARD, CALIFORNIA.
Oxnard is a town of 5,000, four miles from the coast and 67 miles north of Los Angeles. It contains the second largest beet sugar factory in the west. It is advertised to start July 10. It runs night and day, seven days a week, and twelve hour-shifts; they change the shift every two weeks. The wages are 20 cents an hour or \$2.40 a day. Rooms, furnished, can be had at from \$2 a week up, and meals at from 15 cents up. There are about two thousand acres of apricots in Ventura county. They begin harvesting them about July 1st. Wages, \$1.75, and board yourself the best way you can. E. F. LEFFERTS.

STRIKE STILL ON.
Many questions are asked lumber workers about the strike on the Fortine river and the brush camp at Treko. I will answer all questions in a few words. The strike is not called off on the river or at the brush camp because the Eureka Lumber Co. says it is settled. They have not raised the wages and are now trying to hire men to go to work at the brush camp by telling the men it is government work, but only want to pay \$2 per day and \$4.50 per week for board. The wages asked by the men working at the brush camp were \$2 per day and board.
If men do not go to work there the company will have to pay the scale of wages asked by L. W. Nos. 421 and 344, I. W. W.
LEN REINWAND,
Kalispell, Mont.

FROM NO. 322, VANCOUVER.
I am instructed by Local 322, I. W. W., to write you in reference to having a directory of all I. W. W. Locals published in the Spokane Industrial Worker, so that all the secretaries of the different locals can communicate with one another, without having to wait until they can get the address from General Headquarters. Also, we consider that it will be useful to the members who, when they reach a fresh town, will know where to find the local union in that locality. T. H. BAIRD,
Sec. Local 322, I. W. W.

STRIKE NOTES.
The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. of Somers, Mont., don't seem to have much respect for his own laws, when he stated in the Injunction Complaint that the Complaint was based on his own personal knowledge. Under cross-examination by the attorneys for the Union, he admitted that he had never heard Walsh, the defendant, speak, and that he was informed by trusted employes (scabs) of what had been said. Had this been a slave who had committed the awful crime of perjury, he would likely have had a steady job on the rock pile for a few months. The boss is greater than the law all the time.

The boss at Somers says that a great number of his logs will sink, and that he will have to pay taxes on the same logs next year that was paid for this year. Better come through, old man, as Pinkertons and deputies produce no wealth. It may be a rake of one bunch of parasites eating up the other bunch. Labor produces all wealth. See the point?

The attorneys for the Somers Lumber Co. were anxious to know how the I. W. W. stood on marriage. Had the witness Walsh been acquainted with the home life of some attorneys in Kalispell, he could have replied by advising all married men to love their wives, and not the hired girl. Moral: If your husband loves the hired girl, hire a Jap. Oh my!

NATIONAL ORGANIZER HESLEWOOD.
National Organizer Fred W. Heslewood, who has been in Spokane for a few days, has gone to Seattle at the request of the Industrial Workers there. He will be in Seattle till July 8 or 10, when he will come back to Spokane. From Spokane he will go to Great Falls to investigate Industrial Union No. 308, and learn the cause of all the trouble in that place. The address of the Secretary in Great Falls is given as "George W. Scrivens, Bach-Cory Block." Local secretaries please notice. Heslewood puts up the dope in a meeting of the I. W. W., and it will soon be a struggle to see which union is able to get him. This is no joke.

THE FLATHEAD STRIKE INDUSTRIAL WARFARE

(Continued from Page One.)

and slashed him over the side of the head with the butt of a six-shooter, splitting his ear open and raising a large lump on the jaw. Heeslewood was put in jail, and next day at 1 p. m. the sheriff had not yet made out a complaint. Didn't know what to put on it. He finally said it was resisting an officer. Heeslewood was released on \$500 bonds to appear on the 17th. (Could have had \$50,000 bonds if necessary.) On the 17th the enemy decided they had no case and dismissed it. Again, no redress for being slugged by a drunken thug, or for being imprisoned. It's too bad Heeslewood didn't resist. He would not trap. He has been there before. The workers are getting next to all the criminal plots of the master class, who own the courts, sheriffs, deputies, Pinkertons and militia.

Boys Losing Money Fast.

The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. says he is losing piles of money; that he can not get the logs down; that 15 per cent, more or less, will sink in the rivers and lake; that he will have to pay taxes on the same logs next year that he paid on this year, and under oath in court he says it is impossible for him to secure men to do the work.

Boys, the workers are waking up. So are the bosses. They know what victory to the I. W. W. means. They will go broke before they will admit they are whipped. They have had to say the demands of the I. W. W. in Flathead valley in a number of instances. They see their power slipping away from them. We are fighting against tremendous odds, but get into the fight; build up the industrial union. To hell with the bread lines and misery. They can't get scabs any longer. All as a result of the agitation of the I. W. W. Ignorance is rapidly being dispelled. We can't be fooled by law and order thugs, or A. F. of L. fakery much longer. The International Brotherhood of Woodmen and Sawmill Workers (God save the mark) sent their union scabs to Somers to assist the boss. The Pinkertons also sent their men to assist the boss. The Pink don't work. The International scab does.

Though cowards and traitors sneer, We'll keep our red flag flying here.

PLESS COMMITTEE.
I. W. W. Flathead Valley Strike.

THE EASTERN JUNGLES.

I left "Chi" a few weeks ago and am now in Minne. There are some good jungles along the Pike through Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, and they are well supplied with tinware and are nearly always full of stiffs. The stiffs don't know much about the dope I am trying to hand them, but they listen very attentively and seem to think it is all right. They like the hallooing songs very much, and I am forced to believe that if we shoot the I. W. W. dope hard enough and often enough we will soon wise them up.

I stopped to work in two extra gangs and passed by several others. The pushes and the stomach-robbers (boarding bosses) are a hostile people. They won't give you a feed or a flop in advance of the job. Their rule is work first, feed and flop afterwards, and you bet the stiffs don't like these rules.

They are paying \$1.50 per and \$3.75 for board. I find some I. W. W. agitators in Minne. There is a bunch that know how to sing the songs and a few dope shooters that can hit the mark, and they are well surrounded by targets.

The man herders (employment sharks) are certainly catching a lot of suckers. They are shipping them in all directions. You fellows out there certainly have the best dope and you know how to shoot it. Your paper is without a doubt the best in the world today; so don't get stale, just continue with the same spirit and I am sure the world will soon be ours. I am going to leave Minne. for your country as soon as I can get a grubstake.

JOE WILSON.
I. W. W. IN FRISCO.

Enclosed find three dollars to pay for six subs. Conditions in San Francisco, to say the least, are something fierce. Outside of brick cleaning, which pays \$1.00 per thousand, there are only a few pick and shovel jobs, and they are in the hands of the employment sharks, who do not fail to exact their pound of flesh. A stranger, coming to the city, would think for a moment that he had struck a regular bonanza, as far as work is concerned; that is, if he was to take Murray & Ready and the rest of that blood-sucking crowd's bulletin boards for granted. Murray & Ready alone advertise in the S. F. Examiner every day for from 5,000 to 8,000 men, but outside of the S. F. tunnel work, I question very much if he could place a half a dozen in a job. Local 173's condition is anything but bright at present, owing to half the members being out of work and a lack of speakers. Fellow Worker Speed is the only speaker that we have got at present, and it is very hard for one speaker to carry on the propaganda work in a big city like this. Of course, all the boys do their best to spread the germ of revolution amongst the slaves, but like myself they are unable to take the stump, but we expect great results from Fellow Worker E. J. Footie, who speaks here on July 8th on revolutionary unionism. We will do our best to hold him here at least a week, and as Fellow Worker E. G. Flynn is on the coast, and I don't think there is any doubt but what we will be able to ensure her quite a number of meetings, so, though things just at present are not exactly what we would like them to be, the prospects of the near future certainly look rosy.

J. W. Johnstone and J. O'Connell, Press Committee Ind. Union 173.

HOW ABOUT THIS?

Speaking of Preston and Smith still in prison! There is only one way to convince the citizens of the Sagebrush State of the Power of Labor, and that is to organize the so-called Hobos, who make the hay and otherwise assist in the harvest fields of the Great State of Nevada. If the Workingmen only get wise, and learn of the contempt the farmers of Nevada have for the "Hobo" who comes over the mountains from California every year with his blankets over his back, works from "Sun to Sun" and after the harvest is over, having paid his share of Poll-Tax into the County Larceny (fund), is allowed to hike back to "Frisco, his goal. There to find himself "broke" long before the next job is procurable. Now with the Farmworkers organized and advised to stay away from Nevada till Preston and Smith are freed, we would behold the spectacle of the People of Nevada petitioning the Pardoning Board to set Preston and Smith at liberty, so that the damn Hobo may come again. And furthermore, if the Farmers be convinced that the "Hobo" is organized, they (the Farmers) can be induced to furnish beds; yes, decent sleeping quarters for their help. This from one who was there. A "HARVEST HAND."

STRIKE FUND.

From Executive Committee Spokane I. W. W.	
Previously acknowledged	\$157.80
George Paif, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
O. J. Sautter, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
A. B. Behrens, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
P. P. Hill, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
George Paif, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
A. Stachura, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
W. S. Groundman, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
John David, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
John Wilson, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
Frank Henry, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
Jim Danohus	1.00
Charles Bachman	5.00
Total	\$169.05

From Seattle.
Seattle, Wash., June 28th, 1909.

Herewith forward subscription list to the Montana strike fund continued:	
Previously acknowledged	\$71.90
Post office money order	7.00
E. Collins	5.00
Frank Brecka	2.00
John Larson	1.00
R. L. LaRue	.50
Gus Lindstrom	.50
Total	\$87.90

To be continued.

Things in Seattle are improving steadily, members are being enrolled and as soon as the loggers arrive there will be great activity, as most of the camps will quit work for a time at least.

Will send you more subs as usual Wednesday.
WM. LIEBRECHT,
Financial Secretary I. W. W.

TRIP OF A. V. ROE.

I left Spokane on Friday night on No. 4, as you know. Arrived Sandpoint at 2 a. m. Saturday, canvassed the town, sold about 50 papers, and bought a box of tacks and tacked up the cards all over the town. Things look pretty good in Sandpoint in the way of Industrial Unionism, and I believe that if an organizer was to drop in on Saturday, give a Saturday night spiel on the street and stay over Sunday, that he would have no trouble getting enough members to start a local. It's a fierce bunch of scabs in the sawmills at Sandpoint—the Humboldt mills, No. 1, 2 and 3. The scale of wages in the mills are \$2.25 and \$2.50 for ten hours and every other night they come back after supper and work from 7 till 9:30 at the same rate as the day work.

I asked one of the slaves working there why they didn't go out with the boys in Montana and get a little more of the products of their labor. But he got sore right away and told me that "the I. W. W. was a scab bunch, as the men who went out in Montana were coming into their mill (Sandpoint mills) and taking their jobs away from them and compelling them (the Sandpoint scabs) to go to Montana to scab on the men who were out there!" I heard a good many excuses made, as to why men scab, but this one is a new one on me. I left Sandpoint Saturday night on the rods of the North Coast Limited and arrived in Paradise at 3:30 Sunday morning. Ate breakfast, scattered papers and cards all over town, and hiked 27 miles through the jungles to Dixon, giving away papers and tacking up cards all the way. Street speaking is all right in Sandpoint. Left Dixon at 9:03 last night, got here (Missoula) about 11 p. m. Crawled into a side-door Pullman, covered up with an Industrial Worker and dreamed about Judge Mann all night. As soon as I hit the street this morning, the natives told me of an I. W. W. man who got pinched last week for street speaking. I am going to hold a street meeting here tonight if they will let me. I guess I will get pinched all right, but I guess I can stand it.

I had 30 song books that I intended to sell here, but I lost them off the rods last night. I am going to scatter the May Day edition all over town today. From here I will jump direct to Minneapolis.

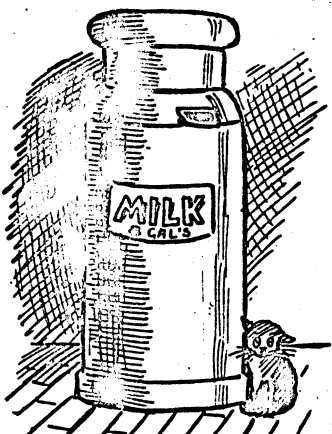
ALBERT V. ROE.

THE TROUBLE AT EUREKA.

This is the first true report that I've been able to get hold of since the business men in Eureka tried to rotten-egg the I. W. W. band, river drivers on the Fortine river, that the business men of Eureka first got sore at the I. W. W. as they were afraid the strikers might cause their master, Mr. Weil of the Eureka Lumber Co., some uneasiness on account of the fifty-cent raise they were out for. Most of the business men tried to hire scabs to work on the river while the strike was on, but were not successful, as the union men always stopped the poor dupes they roped in and wised them up to the strike that was on. Not being successful in hiring scabs when they heard that J. Walsh and the band were to pay and speak on the streets of Eureka, they held a meeting of business men in the bank and decided to break up their meeting. The main object of this meeting was to rotten egg the band and incite the lumber jacks and river men to start a riot, so that these law-abiding, peaceful citizens could shoot down the rioters and also the speakers during the trouble, as Mr. Brandenburg was seen loading a Winchester rifle in his meat market and hid it behind the door, waiting for the trouble to start. C. H. Pomeroy (lawyer), State Representative Linsley (grocer), J. Sailing (druggist) and Dr. Bogart, were also implicated in the mix-up. (Notice the question mark. Remember the new libel law. We must keep the "Worker" from being suppressed.—Ed.) It seems that our brave, law-abiding sheriff was the cause of the business men wanting to create a riot, as he informed them that he could only stop the meeting if trouble did start. When the meeting of the I. W. W. band did start, our brave sheriff was prominent in the background; may be he was afraid some one would hit him with an egg; but his fears were groundless as the 6 and 7 year old boys that the business men had hired, refused to throw the eggs, and none of the business men dared, because one lumber jack informed them that there would be a cracked head for every egg thrown. Of course that settled all the trouble as far as the business men were concerned, but then enters Mr. Sheriff again with the mighty law behind him and told the band to disperse for fear of trouble. Sure! Pick on the band because it was peaceful and tell them to disperse, but never said a word to the curs who brought the eggs out to start the trouble with (free country). However, the band held a successful meeting in Dugan Hall, and were able to spread the gospel of discontent all right. The working people of Eureka are pretty much stirred up over the whole affair and we hope that the next time we strike against the master they will join with us and help whip him. Local 421 intends to spread the gospel of discontent in this valley until the slaves get sense and intelligence enough to study Industrial Unionism and join the I. W. W. and then we bet the boss and his hirelings.

JOE DUDDY,
Kallispell, Mont.

The workers in Somers who have been ejected from their homes, and ejected from getting their mail, by from speaking to any person on the country road, ought to borrow a nickel from some person to buy fire-crackers with, so that the anniversary of America's Freedom can be fittingly celebrated.



CAN'T GET THE MILK!

This picture shows the condition of the workers. The cat represents the hungry worker. The big can of cool, fresh milk represents all the good things of life. The I. W. W. is the way to get the cover off the can and the I. W. W. is the way to get the milk.

FROM MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

June 25, 1909.
Arrived in Minneapolis this morning at 6 a. m., safe, sound and hungry. Left Missoula at 11 p. m., June 21, on the rods of No. 6; arrived Mandan, N. D., June 23, 3 a. m. Made 805 miles on the jump. Could have gone clear through on her but got hungry and sleepy. Met Fellow Worker John M. Poes and Peter Geleyn, L. U. 222 and L. U. 434, in Mandan. We went down to the jungles and had a good old fashioned mulligan—the kind mother never had the nerve to make.

The jungles in Mandan are fine; right on the bank of a nice river, plenty of good water and wood and everything to make a slave, who is too wise to work, feel thankful that he is not a millionaire!

If a bunch of the muck stick artists around Spokane could see the "Boes" in the jungles at Mandan, lying in the shade, drinking ice water, they would swear off work forever. I intended to hold a street meeting in Mandan, but as I had no literature of any kind to pass out and as my clothes were a little seedy, I passed it up.

I left Mandan at 2 a. m., June 24, on the rods of No. 6. Rode 56 miles and got ditched; caught a freight and went to "Jintown" for dinner. After dinner, caught another freight and got to Staples at 9 o'clock last night. This morning I hit the rods of No. 4 at 2 a. m. and got to Minneapolis at 6 a. m. The biggest jump I made on the trip was from Missoula to Mandan, 805 miles in 27 hours. I am leaving for Chicago this evening. I have got to go out today and bum a suit of rags, as the rods are hard on clothes.

The Minneapolis employment sharks are flooding the country around Glendive with working stiffs. There is going to be a branch built from Glendive to Omaha, but it is not started yet. I will write you again from Chicago. Give my regards to all the boys. Well I guess I will ring off. I have got to get busy if I want to rag up here today.

ALBERT V. ROE,
The Transcontinental Cyclist.

RESOLUTION.

I am instructed by L. U. No. 322, I. W. W., to inform you that this local has decided to go on record as endorsing the resolution drawn up by L. U. No. 92 of Portland, Ore., calling for a referendum in lieu of a convention, and that this endorsement should be sent to the Industrial Worker for publication.

L. U. No. 322, I. W. W., Vancouver, B. C., per Fred. C. Lewis.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn

WILL SPEAK AT

I. W. W. Headquarters
REAR 412-420 FRONT AVE.
SPOKANE

JULY 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11

Meetings begin at 8:15 p. m.

Come early and get a seat. Big airy hall will be cooled by electric fans.

ADMISSION FREE

A. Comelli J. Benedetti

Comelli & Benedetti
Dealers in
CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERY AND NOTIONS
225 Washington St. Spokane, Wash.

RESSA BROS.

POOL PARLOR, CIGARS TOBACCO
Grocery Store in Connection
416 Front Avenue

Don't fail to hear Elizabeth Gurley Flynn of New York, who spoke to sixty-five thousand workers on Boston Common.

Will speak in Seattle, Wash., at Arcade Hall: June 30, 8 p. m.—Subject, "Industrial Union and Woman Suffrage."
July 1, "Industrial Democracy vs. Capitalist Despotism."
July 2, 2 p. m. "Women in Industry."
July 3, 8 p. m. "Lessons from the French Postal Strike."
Labor Temple, July Fourth, 8 p. m. "Industrial Unionism."
Admission free. Come and bring your fellow workers.

Open All Night Telephone Main 3382
ROOMS BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH
TRANSIENT TRADE SOLICITED

Union Hotel

M. 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.

Ideal Lodging House

221 1-2 Howard Street
70 Rooms Remodeled. Neatly Furnished
Reasonable Rates
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

THE BULL LODGING HOUSE

709 West Front
Beds 10c Rooms 15c
OPEN ALL NIGHT

The Workingman's Store

CLOTHING, SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.
317 Main Ave.
Special "Walk Away" shoe, \$2.50
Suits from \$4.00 up.
The place for workmen to trade.

First-Class Shoe Repairing

Soles and Heels, \$1.00
SECOND HAND SHOES AND CLOTHING
Bought, Sold and Exchanged
338 Front Ave., near Washington St.
IN THE LITTLE CAR

SELLS BROS. PHARMACY

305 Riverside Ave.
Pure drugs, stationery, toilet articles and rubber goods.
Phone M. 1263.

O. K. Loan Office

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

DR. I. H. ROEBB

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Has Removed to Office: 418 1/2 Main Avenue
Office Hours 9-11 a. m., 2-5, 6-8 p. m.
SPOKANE, WASH.

IMPORTANT!

WE must have our own I. W. W. Labor Exchange. Do not fail to write to your union or to the Editor of the Industrial Worker about the job you are working on. Hours, Wages, Grub, Discount, Poll Tax, R. R. Fare, Etc. We will print this job list every week.

Subscribe for the Industrial Worker. It Exterminates Cockroaches

Boyd's Restaurant

218 Washington St.
BEST 15-CENT FAMILY STEAK
DINNER AND SUPPER
Short Orders at Breakfast and All Day Long.

The Chicago Coffee House and Bakery

316 Main Avenue
Is the Cheapest Place in Spokane—for a Mr. Lunch. Everything Clean and Wholesome.

Cannon Ball Chop House

519 FRONT AVE.
BIG MEAL 15 CENTS

Jim's Place

208-211 Howard Street
CHOP AND OYSTER HOUSE

Eastern Oysters a Specialty the Year Round.
Our Ham and Eggs Can't be Beat, 20 Cents
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

NATIONAL CAFE

FIRST CLASS MEALS :: QUICK SERVICE
405 Front Avenue

Stevens Street Restaurant

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

MAIN AVE. CAFE

424 Main Avenue
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR A GOOD MEAL

Queen Coffee House

We Feed More Workingmen than any Place in Town
OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN
237 Front Avenue

Main Clothing Store

428 Main :: 206 Stevens
FULL LINE OF MEN'S CLOTHING FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS
At Right Prices
Union Made Goods of All Kinds

Club Pool Parlors

Largest Pool Parlor in the City.
227 Howard Street
MIEDECKE & ZINTHEO, Props.
CIGARS, TOBACCO AND PIPE-SOFT DRINKS AND CANDIES
Basement in Connection Everything New.