

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS THE CONCERN OF ALL!"

Fresno Free Speech Fight Is On

Free Speech Must Be Preserved



Industrial Worker

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FRESNO FIGHT IS ON: MANY MEN IN JAIL

The fight for free speech in the State of California has opened in Fresno. The boys have been gathering for the last month and more are on the way to the front. Telegrams received by the WORKER informs us that 19 men were arrested on the streets up to the time of sending the message. Large crowds are on the streets and the populace is much excited. Men are arriving on every train and more are coming by boat from Portland and Seattle, according to the statements of letters just received from these cities.

The boys have been forced from their hall and cannot rent another, but are doing well in their camp in the jungles. There the incoming men are fed and prepared to go to the "can." While there has been no news from the men already in jail, it is a safe bet that they are roaring the "Red Flag" and other working men's songs. The boys evidently took the police by surprise, as an editorial in the Fresno Herald of a few days ago asserts that November has been selected as the time for opening the fight. This same slimp street, a scurrilous sewer of degenerated conceptions that rivals the infamy of the "Morning Liar" (sometimes called the Spokane Spokesman-Review), states in its columns that the members of the I. W. W. are thugs, holdups, etc., and that one was killed in an attempted robbery on the way to Fresno. This monumental liar does not mention names, dates nor locations, but leaves it to the scurvy imagination of his own class of degenerates to fill in the missing items of mis-information. He further advocates the use of the whipping post for men that insist on their privilege of free speech, and even suggests that to wash their wounds with salt water would increase the agony. Such a vicious apostle of a return to the methods of the Inquisition is a fitting herald of the ideas and intentions of the master class, and he only advocates the desires of them all. It is just such articles and just such tactics on the part of the ruling class and their tools that puts murder in the hearts of the helpless victim and breeds a psychology of violence. It is to be hoped that no member of the I. W. W. will so far lose control of himself as to attempt to retaliate in kind, but should such articles inflame the minds of the weaker minded workers to the extent that violence is returned for violence, the boss and his prostitute lackeys have only themselves to blame. One thing is certain. Whatever the outcome of the fight, the workers will have been educated to a better understanding of their relationship to the boss and they will have learned to hate the condition of slavery to that extent.

FROM THE FIGHTING COMMITTEE.

The I. W. W. here are ready to give battle. In fact, the fight is now on. Two men, one an I. W. W. and the other a socialist, were taken off the train here three days ago and given thirty days apiece for vagrancy. Fellow Worker Roe was arrested here today for "disturbing the peace." He was selling the Industrial Worker and Solidarity on the streets and incidentally advertising our free speech fight.

The boys here have all repaired to the jungle. We have a big tent for sleeping quarters, but at the rate the fighters are coming in now we have enough men on hand to start the fight. We will all be in jail by Monday night. We have over two hundred and fifty men laying low within a radius of fifty miles. We have notified them of our decision. We took our last all around wash-up today. We are all clean as a pin and fit as a fiddle. We are prepared for a damn hard fight. We are either going to win this fight or they will carry us out through the keyhole.

The authorities turned down the demands of our committee for free speech. When asked if there were any possibility of having them reconsidered, one of them, the spokesman for the rest, said to W. F. Little: "None in the least, sir. None in the least, sir." All we have yet to do on the outside is to distribute our circulars, similar to the enclosed. We will do that tomorrow.

Then, fellow workers, we'll have no more to say to you until we get out of jail again, and then it will be "Free Speech Won"—I. W. W. victorious in Fresno.

Now, fellow workers, it is up to you to see that this fight goes through in a persistent, determined manner. This is not going to be a Sunday picnic. But what of that? We are all going into this with our eyes open. What we want here is more men, real live red-blooded men.

Send us all the men you can get, the more men the hotter the fight, and the more interesting and instructive. Remember this:

The French Unions are Infecting the Army with Anti-Militarist Propaganda



(From Le Temps Noveaux, by Walter Crane)

"Would You Kill Your Fathers, Brothers and Fellow Workers?"

that the welfare of the I. W. W. west of the Rockies now hinges on this fight. If we win, the entire organization will receive a great impetus forward, and the circulation of the Industrial Worker and Solidarity will be greatly increased. The moral gains through the stiffening of the backbone of the membership will be immense.

(Seal)

COMMITTEE.

A fellow worker writes that he ought not go to Fresno as he has a yellow streak in him. But he wants to find out for sure if the yellow streak is solid and is on his way.

LITTLE IN COALINGA.

Fellow Worker F. H. Little has been in the Coalinga oil fields, where the A. F. of L. is on strike. He says there are all kinds of chances for a good local there after Fresno has been whipped.

THIRTY DAYS IN JAIL.

P. J. Young and Jack Whyte, two members of the I. W. W. who were arrested last night as they stepped off the blind baggage of the "Owl" and charged with vagrancy, pleaded guilty in the police court this morning and were sentenced to 30 days in jail. The men had their membership cards from Firard Kansas, and much literature telling of the Industrial Workers of the World.—Fresno Herald.

Jack Whyte is an I. W. W. of Salt Lake. S. J. Young is a rebel of Salt Lake City.

SHRAM SAYS MEN ARE SUCKERS.

The owner of the Sterling Employment Office of Spokane stated to a member of the I. W. W. that as long as the suckers would buy jobs he would sell them. When will the workers get wise and compel the boss to come to the union hall for men?

C. G. T. WINS R. R. STRIKE IN FRANCE

From the distorted reports of the French situation that is appearing in the capitalist press it is impossible to say positively just what conditions exist in regard to the striking workers of the Confederation Generale du Travail. By reading between the lines, however, defeat the strikers, but the C. G. T. is bringing hostility of the ex-Socialist politician, Briand (now Minister of the Interior), the workers have won. The special dispatches read, "Strikers win in Paris fight. Demands conceded by railroad companies." Some reports, evidently dictated by the minister, Briand, state that after the strike was broken this renegade of the political camp GAVE the strikers all the concessions which they had demanded. This is too absurd to even consider, except to show up the government of France and the capitalist news service. Briand has used every means in his power to defeat the strikers, but the C. G. T. has reached the stage where to fight means to win.

The strikers used sabotage most effectually, and as a result scores of trainloads of perishable goods have spoiled by the stalling of trains. Telephone and telegraph lines have been cut and engines run into ditches. On one train, that was operated by soldiers, the hose on the air brakes was cut and the train dashed through a station at a rate of 60 miles an hour.

The authorities received telegrams from all over the nation to the effect that if the strike was not settled the mills and factories would have to shut down, as they could not get raw material. The cotton mills did close, and threw out of work 50,000 workers.

The government is afraid to order out the reserve army, as it is a well-known fact that this reserve is too thoroughly permeated with the doctrine of anti-militarism and class solidarity. Even the regulars are not to be depended upon to shoot their own brothers in overalls.

By next week the WORKER should have received an account from our special correspondent, Fellow Worker W. Z. Foster, who is on the job in the heat of the trouble in Paris. This, of course, if he has not met with disaster.

STIRTON FALLEN FROM GRACE.

News comes that A. M. Stirton, the fighting organizer of the I. W. W., is not a political-ite. The Socialist local of Grand Rapids, Mich., wishes it understood that it has no place for such a red-blooded rebel as Stirton. The latter has not expressed his opinion of the subject to the WORKER, but it is to be assumed that he couldn't be drawn into a Socialist local with a pair of mules. The reason for the statement of the politicians is that the ignorant capitalist press mistakenly supposed that Stirton was in some way connected with the labor fakirs. Even the sheet that defames him, however, states that their repudiation tickles Stirton mightily. Our fellow worker is stirring things up in the state of Michigan, telling the cops to go to Texas, and even warmer climes, when they attempt to prevent his street speaking. He recently had a run-in with the official thugs of Detroit.

The coming months will bring to labor a winter of discontent. HANK.

CONCERNING THE "TIMES", EXPLOSION

WAS THE LOS ANGELES TIMES BUILDING DYNAMITED?

The Times and other Capitalist Newspapers Say So, but Here Is What a Worker Thinks About It.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 3.—A great disaster befell the people of Los Angeles on Saturday morning, October 1st, when the Los Angeles Times building was shattered by a terrific explosion and afterwards burned to the ground, carrying to death and injury nearly thirty working men and women. The death of these working men and women was terrible enough, but added to that was the accusation of the Times that the labor unions were responsible for the accident. The Times did not call it an accident, but they charged union men with deliberately dynamiting the building and killing the innocent men who were working in it. That charge made the situation worse, untruthful as it was.

The explosion occurred on Saturday morning at 1 o'clock (Oct. 1st), just after the early shift had left the plant, leaving the night force of workers to the number of about one hundred men and women. There was such force behind the explosion that the floor of the composing room, on which was standing a number of heavy Linotype machines, was lifted bodily upward, so that many of the men struck the ceiling of the room. The explosion also shattered the sides of the building and the whole structure was immediately enveloped in flames from burning gas from a broken gas main in the cellar of the building. The building is four stories high and had an annex six stories in height. These were entirely demolished by the fire, which burst out so quickly that the fire department had not time to do anything with it.

It is a significant fact that the owners of the Times, General Harrison Grey Otis and his son-in-law, Harrison G. Chandler, were away from the scene at the time; more significant when you read what I say further on.

The editor-in-chief and the editorial staff issued a four-page paper from the office of the Los Angeles Herald on the morning of the explosion and many thousands were sold on the street. In this issue the editor charges that the union men of Los Angeles were responsible for the explosion. A big black heading on the front page states that "Unionist Bomb Destroys Times Building." In the article the editor says that with the help of GOD he will re-establish the Times and continue the fight on the unions. The Times has been particularly bitter against the Typographical Union, which was involved in strikes with the Times.

The State Federation of Labor was to have met in Los Angeles and hold a parade on Monday night, but this parade was called off. The Printers' Union offered to set type and get out the Times at any time. The state Building Trades Council (A. F. of L.) offered a reward of \$7,500 for the arrest of any guilty persons connected with the outrage, and the city council of Los Angeles voted \$25,000 to investigate the matter. The Merchants and Manufacturers' Association also is taking up subscriptions from its members to increase the reward. The people are greatly excited and thousands gather every day to watch the rescue work and watch the clearing of the ruins.

A silk American flag was raised over the ruins on Monday and a great throng who were looking on took off their hats and cheered.

Another thing which served to excite the populace was the report of the police that they had found an infernal machine under the house of Zeehandelzaar, the secretary of the M. & M. Association, and also under the house of General Otis, proprietor of the Times. After this the M. & M. started out to increase the reward for the capture of suspects to \$100,000.

The above is from what appeared in the capitalist papers. Now let us think a little bit and size up the situation for ourselves, after taking some facts into consideration.

In the first place, the Times building might not have been dynamited at all. Experts with the use of explosives say that dynamite would not act in the manner which the explosive did in this case.

Secondly, the Times building might have been blown up by an explosion of gas. A large number of the employes who escaped say that for several days there was an odor of gas throughout the building and that on the night of the explosion the odor was decidedly stronger, but that they were unable to find the leak. These employes also stated that gas was used in the building and that a

(Continued on Page Four.)

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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HARTWELL S. SHIPPEY.....Editor
T. H. DIXON.....Treasurer

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Vincent St. John.....General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

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C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Etor, Geo. Speed.

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The address of the *INDUSTRIAL WORKER* has been changed to 326-30 Main Ave. Address all communications to that number.

"Life is strife for every man,
For every son of Thunder;;
Then be a lion, not a lamb,
And don't be trampled under."

"But these things are not said for long ears."

Are you game? Fresno I. W. W. is fighting for free speech.

There is no charge attached to an initiation into the Boy Scouts. Wonder who pays for this training school for murderers.

Verily, I laughed myself ill many a time over the weaklings who thought themselves "good" because they had lame paws.—Nietzsche.

Just a word—If the workers in any union find that a gang of chair-warmers and discouragers are nullifying the good work that is accomplished by the live members, a good instrument of removal is a pick handle. Better to break a head than to "bust" a union of workers.

A local paper goes into spasms of joy because the drinking cups have been removed from the fountains. There was a danger that some "lady" might drink from a cup that had been used by a workin' stiff.

Education and Organization are co-equal and dependent on each other. Had there existed in Spain a militant economic organization such as the C. G. T. of France, the ruling class would not have attempted the murder of the initiator of the "Modern School."

Notice—The *INDUSTRIAL WORKER* will, in the future, go to press on Wednesday morning. All copy should be in by Tuesday morning, if possible. Telegrams and important matter may arrive not later than Tuesday evening.

Why is it that the shooting of one politician will fill the world with horror and the newspapers with spasms, while the murder, may worse, the torture of millions of little children and their mothers (to say nothing of their fathers) will not cause the world to bat an eye?

Remember, working men of the northwest and the world, that the *INDUSTRIAL WORKER* is not supported by the boss. The boss refuses to do anything to support this paper. So it is up to you to do what the boss will not do. The *WORKER* exists solely to fight your fight, but it is up to YOU to see that the field for fighting is furnished. This can be done by enlarging the sub list.

Fred C. Pugh, the asinine "persecutor of those in Spokane County that do not belong to the Pugh family or their satellites," makes the campaign boast that he has convicted more "criminals" than any predecessor. No wonder there are more "crimes" committed when such a den of snakes infest "Sunny Spokane." This particularly slimy son of a slimy family is the cur that had working men thrown into a dark and nearly air-tight cell because they bested this joke of a prosecutor while on the witness stand and showed him up for the farce that he is. Kindly pass the disinfectant.

On Wednesday, November 9th, the *WORKER* will run a special edition in commemoration of the legal murder of the Haymarket martyrs—Parsons, Spies, Engel, Fischer, etc. As these men were the Francisco Ferrers of America it behooves us to keep the flame of their memory ever burning in the hearts of the workers for whose cause these men were imprisoned and murdered. Contributions, especially incidents connected with the eight-hour movement which culminated in the death of our fellow workers, are requested. Also magazines, newspaper clippings and any data relative to the Haymarket tragedy. Help to make this number a hummer. The Ferrer number went like hot cakes. Send in your order early for the Haymarket number, November 9th.

It is noteworthy that the I. W. W., that despised organization which wears horns and a forked tail in Spokane, was the only organization that paid tribute to the memory of the greatest of educators, Francisco Ferrer. An invitation was extended to all organizations to send accredited delegates to the memorial meeting. There were a few individuals who summoned courage to enter the lion's den, but no organization except the I. W. W. deemed the occasion worthy of commemoration. It might be suggested that the I. W. W. is perhaps the only body that is thoroughly in accord with the education of the child along rational and revolutionary lines. For, with rational education, the child absorbs the materialistic standpoint and learns the real relationship of the worker to society. Ferrer was a revolutionist. None but revolutionists, therefore, feel the necessity for commemorating his death and keeping alive the spirit of his work.

"It has been said, 'The laborer is entitled to the full fruits of his labor,' and this is true, but only on condition that he is a warrior and can successfully defend his product against any one and every one who comes up against him. Whoever can successfully defend a thing against 'all the world' is its natural and rightful owner. Proprietorship, therefore, depends upon fighting powers, not upon ethical considerations. It is in a man's ability to defend his life and home—that is to say, to 'hold his own.' Justice is immaterial."

The Prison Association of New York is inaugurating a campaign for the prevention of tuberculosis in the penitentiaries of this country. When will they be sufficiently civilized to prevent prisons? But then you workin' stiffs would have no home if the jails were abolished.

The current issue of "Current Literature" contains an article dealing with the artists and literary lights of California. California buys 33 1-3 more books per capita than any other state in the union—not excepting the "intellectual" state of Massachusetts. The western state is prolific in writers and dramatists, not to mention poets, musicians and actors. The magazine writer claims that this abundance of genius is due to the liberty loving nature of the Californians. And yet we read of working men being thrown into a filthy dungeon in California for precisely the same reason and in just the same manner as in the acknowledged yap state of semi-civilization—Washington. It seems that while Californian artists may be a superior race, the Native Son capitalist is a brother to the swine in the Inland Empire. It is also apparent that the fraternity of writers, etc., have not displayed sufficient liberty-loving characteristics to protest with tongue and pen against this brutal and vicious custom of throwing workers into hog pens.

It is a question if Victor Hugo, Voltaire, Thomas Paine and the real writers of the liberty-loving generation would recognize the claim of the California conglomeration of being lovers of liberty.

MAKE YOUR OWN MORAL.

Once upon a Time there Lived an Innocent and Idle Young Female. As her Pa Robbed the Workers at the Pay Window and thus Furnished the Idle Young Female with the Wherewithal to Live a Life of Ease, this Young Person found Time Hanging Heavy on her Hands. Being Bored, and Feeling the Pangs of Ennui, she Looked Around for Something to Tickle her Jaded Interest in Life. Soon She spied the Working Class. (Notice it was the Working Class). Feeling Sure that the Lower Class would offer a Belated Amusement, and Noticing that its Members often Suffered Travail and Misery, the Idle Young Person Promptly Hypnotized Herself into a State of Maudlin Sympathy for and Interest in the Poor Creatures who often had No Pie for Supper.

So She Pulled Papa's Leg for a few of the Workers' Dollars and with them Hired a Professional Reformer to Enjoy a Meal Ticket while Fussing with the Workers in the Guise of Charity. Also and Likewise, the Young Person, ay, even Her Dainty Self, Condescended to Show Herself in the Tonneau of a French Motor Car, Smiling Sweetly while she Advised the Mob to Vote for the Co-operative Commonwealth.

Meanwhile the Fair Maiden's Dad Increased the Hours in the Working Day, and when the Slaves Rebelled, the Idle Maiden was Much Hurt at the Lack of Gratitude in the Lower Class.

SUFFRAGETTES AND THE SUFFERING WORKERS.

The female members of the petty bourgeois fraternity are insisting that the privilege of voting be extended to them. They insist, and with good reason, that it is none of MAN'S business whether or not they are capable of intelligently judging the affairs of society, and that it is likewise none of MAN'S business as to what they will do with the ballot when they get it. The workers can see no reason why women as well as men should not be allowed to make marks on pieces of paper if they so wish. Women are allowed to pray as they please; they are allowed to worship any kind of a totem pole that they fancy; they are allowed to dote on delicately perfumed dogs and dolls; why should they be denied the added delight of making marks on paper along with the male politicians?

It is needless to remark that the workers are not concerned in who votes or who does not vote. What we want is shorter hours, more wages and better conditions. We know that "POWER IS A KINGLY WORD." We know that only by FORCE of our economic POWER will we ever wrest from the boss a larger share of the good things of life.

Let the idle members of the petty capitalist class vote and vote. While they are voting, the workers will ORGANIZE ON THE JOB and prepare to TAKE by DIRECT ACTION what the metaphysicians can never vote or pray into being in a thousand eons of time.

A LESSON FOR THE AMERICAN SLAVE.

In France the workers have just demonstrated the value of direct action and revolutionary tactics in general, including sabotage. Their demands were granted and as a direct result of the general strike, they now find themselves far more fit to demand still better conditions and a larger share of what they produce. The effect of a strike carried on as was this one cannot be measured by the actual concessions made to the workers. The psychological effect of instilling confidence into the working class as a whole and of inspiring contempt for the boss and his government is of far more value to the revolution than a mere increase in wages.

"It is believed in some quarters that the labor leaders do not really expect this strike to succeed, but regard it only as a dress rehearsal of the first scene of the future revolution. In other words, an object lesson for the working men themselves, in which they may be made to realize the possibilities of their own power."—This extract of a special correspondent's opinion on the strike is well worth attention.

The direct demands of the strikers were for shorter hours. They had been working 10 and 15 hours per day and under conditions that were otherwise unpleasant. That they won their demands, and at the same time gave a remarkable demonstration of the power of labor industrially organized and acting on the economic field is a cause for satisfaction for all rebel bodies. Not only did the strike educate the bona fide workers, but the police and the soldiers received a lesson of working class tactics, and the police even donated money to the cause of the strikers.

How the workers of America with their boasted "freedom" can, with the example of our French fellow workers before us, support a scab craft union that is owned body and soul by the boss, is the eighth wonder of the world and the crowning shame to the intelligence of the great American yap.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

By W. Z. Foster, Special Correspondent.
Toulouse, October 2.

After a long and tiresome ride of about 500 miles I arrived in Toulouse this morning. All is ready for the opening gun. The delegates are coming in rapidly and everything points to a successful convention. There is great enthusiasm among the delegates, and this afternoon a large party of them with a big red flag at their head marched through the main streets singing the International. Toulouse is a garrison town and there are a large number of troops stationed here. These scissor bills form about one in four of the men on the main streets, but as the procession passed through their ranks they offered no resistance. I am afraid it would have been much different if this officer had arrived in an American town under similar conditions.

This is the season when the French slaves having arrived at the requisite age for military service, must quit their ordinary vocations and enter upon a two years' career of professional murderings.

Guided by their knowledge of the lack of solidarity among the working class, the powers that be never permit the slaves to be stationed in their home district. They know that in case of serious rouble with the workers that brother would refuse to shoot brother, so they fill the posts in the cities with a bunch of country bumpkins and vice versa. This year there are some 800,000 of these slaves to leave their happy(?) homes, and their going is the signal for a frantic fanning of the dying embers of patriotism. Even the recently castigated French church takes a hand in the face and loads the parting sucker heroes with many elaborate so-called blessings. Knowing that one of these solemn Punch and Judy affairs was on, and having nothing else to do I blew into the old Cathedral of St. Semin to see the priests licking the hand of the government that smote them. This was done in the usual dignified, solemn Catholic way and the ceremony passed off without a hitch. However, the fooling didn't greatly interest me, as it was much the same as the which for some years was pounded into me as a boy. I couldn't help but admire the church, though, and it one of the grandest I have ever seen. Built in the eleventh century, it is one of the oldest in Europe. Outwardly it don't make any great pretensions to architectural beauty, but the interior is grandly impressive. As I stood listening to the fine ringing and gazing at the slavish scene before me I wondered whether the world would ever again see such solemn proceedings as those of the Catholic church. In spite of this significance, or perhaps rather, insignificance, these ceremonies in such surroundings as that one which I saw yesterday are impressive. After admiring the church for awhile and despising the worshippers(?) for the same period, I came out to get a general view of the church, and immediately I got an evidence of the new order of things. Stuck in a niche in the wall are some tombs of the Counts of Toulouse of the Roman era, and plastered beside one of these was a flaming red poster announcing the convention of the C. G. T. A very fit place for it I thought. After the Bourgeois revolution the revolutionists wrote "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity" on all the old palaces of the superseeded order and turned most of them in Paris, at least, into museums. The proletarian revolutionists will no doubt find very congenial settings for museums in these fine old cathedrals and they will serve to educate the people to the possibilities of unlimited cupidity acting upon almost unlimited ignorance. But I must close as it is time for the convention to open.

A BEAUTIFUL VISION.

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust; the aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free; nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and fire, and all the secret subtle forces of the earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race. I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth; a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns a world where labor reaps its full reward, where work and worth go hand in hand; where the poor girl, trying to win bread with the needle (the needle that has been called "the asp for the breast of the poor"), is not driven to desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame. I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless, stoney stare, the piteous wail of want, the lipid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain, shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function, and as I look life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth, and over all in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.—Robert G. Ingersoll

At Kansas City last week General Funston threw a fit because a bell boy in the hotel where he stopped had on a uniform that closely resembled the uniform worn by an army officer. Listen to this:

"It takes years of waiting and hard service to earn it and we'll not see it degraded by use as a livery of a servant."

So it takes "years of waiting and hard service" to get it, does it, general (?) Funston? Let's see about that! Isn't it a fact that at the time the Spanish-American war broke out you were "ding down" a \$12-a-week job on a Kansas newspaper, and as the reward

for patting the administration on the back through the newspaper that you represented as correspondent and the further fact that you assisted in the killing of a few Filipinos you were made a general? Where were the "years of waiting and hard service" in your case? Then, again, don't you really think—if you do think at all—that the performing of useful labor is far more to one's credit than the slaughtering of human beings? In my humble opinion I think it's the bell boy that has the apology coming to him, because of the fact that men of the Funston stripe, engaged in legalized murder, are permitted to wear clothes such as he wears in the performance of his duties.—Labor World.

BARBAROUS ARGENTINA.

(From La Guerre Sociale, Paris.)
The Argentine government has for a second time this year inaugurated a high-handed persecution of all the proletarian associations of that country. More than 2,000 working men are suffering in the different jails and hundreds of others have been deported. The halls of assemblage have been closed. The right of free speech is suppressed. An armed mob of "patriots" swept down on the printing offices of the revolutionary papers (La Batalla, La Protesta, La Vanguardia) of Buenos Ayres. Their fury drove them to destroy the library of the Modern Schools of Barcelona in the Argentine capital. Working men are warned to stay away from the murderous republic, there being no guarantee of individual liberty for foreigners. The special laws forbid one to express or defend one's ideas by press or by speech. To join of the exploited worker is to expose one's self to immediate arrest and deportation. Anarchists and other adversaries of the existing order are banished from the country. Three to six years in prison is the rule for infractions. Circulating of revolutionary works and papers is also made a crime and punished with the maximum penalty. A written or verbal police report shall serve as evidence at all trials, which shall not be spread after more than 10 days.

The Argentine proletarians are appealing to all European workers to boycott all commerce of that republic, till these iniquitous laws have been repealed.

The boycott question has been brought up and put to votes at the Copenhagen convention, but the parliamentarians defeated it, the Argentine delegate voting against the motion.

Tr. by AUG. SCHNEIDER.
Vancouver, B. C.

FIGHT STARTS IN FRESNO.

Jungle Camp, Free Speech Brigade,
October 15, 1910.

Fellow Workers: I was arrested on the street yesterday for the heinous crime of selling THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER on the street without a permit. I was charged with disorderly conduct, making loud and unnecessary noises on the public streets and a few other things. I demanded a jury trial and was locked up in default of \$100 bond. I was held until today and turned loose without any explanation whatever. The fight starts tomorrow afternoon, Sunday, and we have a large gang here ready to go to it. Rebels are coming in on every train on the rods or the blind and any other old way. Come on, boys, we have nothing to lose but our chairs. Let the job go to H—ll. If we believe in free speech an injury to one is the concern of all, let's show it now.

Yours for industrial unionism.
A. V. ROE,
Agent for I. W. W. Literature, Local 222,
Spokane, Wash.

DER CHIEF.

Who is the guy vot looks so wise
Und bats und blinks his sleepy eyes?
Ve listen vile the crowd replies—Der Chief.
Ven fat policemen have to lush
Und act so bad it makes us blush,
Den who applies der white-wash brush?—Der Chief.

Und ven Jim Kerfoot shoots his gun
To have a little harmless fun,
Who gets so scared dot he can't run?—Der Chief.

Who ran so fast he ran four blocks
In sixty minutes by der clocks
To place dis Jim behind der locks?—Der Chief.

Ven in der alley dot same night
Jim Kerfoot seemed disposed to fight,
Who held his breath mit all his might?—Der Chief.

Who fights Industrial Union folks
Und plays on dem his childish jokes?
Dot smallest of all petty blokes—Der Chief.
Vot fellow disregards der law
In ways dot are most awful raw?

Vot is der use to ask? Oh, pshaw—Der Chief.
Who tears der Constitution up,
Just like he was a little pup?
Und acts like crazy in der Kopf?—Der Chief.
Who acts like he vos subsidise?
To capital an easy prize:

Who says ve shall not organize?—Der Chief.
Who takes himself so serious
Ve laugh till we're delirious?
Who cannot help but weary us?—Der Chief.
Who claims to be a Christian man,
Vot lives so good as Christian can?
Who thinks he's part of God's great plan?—Der Chief.

Who knows so much as nutting vot?
Whose great pretense is tommy rot?
Who is a chump but knows it not?—Der Chief.

Who has a soul so mean and small—
Der Lord can't notice it at all?
Whose waiting for der Devil's call?—Der Chief.

Vot guy has not got brain enough
To ache ven he's in pain enough?
I hope I've made it plain enough—Der Chief.

"Necessity is the mother of invention," and the abolition of the wage system must give way to the necessities of the people (wage workers).
HANK.

RAMBLINGS FROM CHICAGO.

(Concerning the Former Assistant Editor.)
The Wandering Jew—late of Spokane—just Otto—blew into town last week. After taking a good bath and a feed, he looked almost human and again felt like a citizen of the United States. The following eve he mounted the box and bawled out the Hall room boys living on the North Side. Some of the members thought it pretty strong, but they evidently liked it as they stuck to the end of the meeting.

They had all of the "isms," the "osophies," the "class conscious" and other blessed and abstract junk pounded to a pulp. But here was a call for action, a call for class assertiveness at the point of production.

Get more of the goods!
Right now! Today!

Get more than one room to live in. If your ambition don't grow, you'll be a piker all your life. This kept them listening to hear how it was to be done. It was pointed out how the Boss' Association takes in as members manufacturers of beer, shoes, candy, wagons, hardware, glassware, etc., and fight like hell, as one man, against the working class when a dispute arises. No sneering among them at one another because one makes twenty, thirty, eighty or a hundred per cent profit. No! Not they. An injury to one is an injury to all. Now, what's the matter with you working stiffs getting together? Right on the job, all in one solid battling industrial army! Thoughts passed through their minds much after the fashion of the rabbits in a shooting gallery, when it was made plain that Dutch, Jew, Irish, Italian, Polacks, Americans, etc., made up the boss' union, and no national distinction thought of when it comes to fighting the wage slaves.

If you want to be treated as men, then act as men. If you have a spark of manhood left in you, assert it by organizing and go after more of the goods. Don't be cowards; remember, a holdup man is admired if he has guts and shows it.

Thus spoke Otto the Just.

About \$5.00 worth of literature was sold. Organizer Trautman held two rousing meetings this week: one in the Stock Yard district, and another before the Carriage and Wagon Makers' union. The latter at one time had a membership of over 3000, and today a measly 75 dues-paying members are all that remain. So delighted were they with his talk that a big meeting is being arranged in the near future and all expenses paid by them. Karl Rave, better known as "Raving Karl," is back into harness again and gives an impressive talk for an hour and a half, two or three evenings a week. Fellow Worker Catalano, a member of only three days, made his maiden street talk on Monday eve last, and promises to put it all over most of us in a very short time.

Seemingly, progress is slow in Chicago, but when you consider that there are over two millions of people living for a stretch of over thirty miles along the shore of Lake Michigan, a population greater than that of a half dozen Western states, you can easily understand that some of the listeners at the street meetings live five, ten or fifteen miles away. We go out as far as 127th street, a distance of 140 blocks or 14 miles from the local. It's no joke to get back at midnight and then answer the call of the whistle next morning at 7.

But the seed is being sown amongst the hundreds of thousands and results are sure to follow.

Apropos the speech delivered by Debs at Riverview Park delighted us "ismites," and the "assophites," like all the picnic orators they talk too much about the ideal to the exclusion of the real.

The comrats of Chicago are becoming very respectful as they have taboed the red flag from the picnic grounds. Or was it merely an oversight?

F. BOHLMAN,
879 La Salle Ave.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

New due books issued by the General Office will have serial numbers printed on them from now on. Local secretaries will use said number in listing members by number. Secretaries are also requested to enter the number on the first page of the membership book on making out the same. The general office will furnish books without numbers to be used in case a member loses his due book. In issuing due books in place of lost books or when a book has been filled out the original number should be entered in the new book, thus giving one number for the same member. Always enter the number of the

due book in the ledger account of the member when issuing the due book.

As soon as conditions permit the general office will install a card index record of every member. The numbering of due books will be the first step in this plan of keeping the general office in touch with all the members of the organization.

VINCENT ST. JOHN,
Gen. Secy.-Treas.

COMMENTS AND ANTI-COMMENTS.

Cashmere, Wash.—Winter time is again at hand, and many of us slaves will flock to the various cities throughout the vast land—"of our bosses." My experience of our organization is that it thrives better in the winter months than at any other season of the year. The many warm halls of our organization doubtless attract the workers from the cold or wet streets. I find that the best way to reach a slave is through his comfort. Give him a place to sit for a few hours, listening to a good speaker or reading our literature, and in most cases you will get his dead mind to work again. Get alive, fellow workers, and stay alive, not for the bosses' sake but for the organization; because you are a worker don't be in rags all the time. If possible stay a week longer on the job and buy that \$15 suit that you sometimes dream of.

I would like to ask the editor if, when a worker sends in a report of a decent place to work, of good board and good bed, it is cut out? Why? When hums who somehow get into our organization tell of living in the jungles or of riding rods of trains the editor gleefully prints their reports in full. I have spoken to lots of workers during the past year, and nearly all of them view with disfavor this catering to the tramp class. Men who don't work and who don't want to work, who would not work if even we the workers were in power, seem to run this organization. Why, I think it would be good policy on our part to get all the money we can, get a large campaign fund and then when a rebel is released from jail in the coming free-speech fights we can take care of him until he is fit again. I do not want anyone to think I am a knocker, but ours is a workers' organization and we must, not let the non-workers run it for us.

Yours for the organization,
R. M. BLAKE, L. U. 432.

Apple picking is in full swing here. Saw two men hired this evening for \$3.00 and dinner close to town. Average wage \$2.50 to \$2.00 and board. Quite a few fellow workers around here. All I saw are working. Snow has fallen on the hills visible from here.

R. M. B.
Regarding the above the editor will state that he never heard of a good camp. They are all bad and some are worse than others.

As to gathering money for "funds," experience in this country and even in our organization, as well as in the revolutionary unions of France and elsewhere, has proven to the militants that it is worse than useless and tends to promote conservatism and discord. Any one who wishes to assist the boys in Fresno may do so in their own way as individuals, thus avoiding mixups. One of the slogans of the Fresno boys is, "No defense fund." Only contributions to feed the boys desired. Sorry the "tramps" do not suit the fancy of the above writer. It is a shame that they beat Jim Hill out of the fare. It is a fact that "lots of workers view with disfavor the catering to the tramp class." Such "workers," however, and among them the A. F. of L., do not view their boss with disfavor. And the boss never rides the rods. Further, it is quite evident that the workers who get to Fresno and whom the above writer seems to commend, must ride the rods—or walk.

Some slay with law and some with sword,
Some have no battle plan;
Some stab with venom's subtle word,
Each does what best he can.

And each man gets what he can win;
Great wealth, great love or fame;
The conqueror gets his just reward,
The conquered gets his shame.

The weak ones wear a crown of thorns,
Or bleed in living hell;
The strong man crowns himself with gold,
And all the world is well.

And each man gains what others lose,
No use to reason why;
Each plants his heel on fallen foes,
By Love or Law or Lie.

Do you like the WORKER? Glim a sub.

THE BOOSTERS' BRIGADE.



Camp Delegate J. A. Stoltz is worrying the assistant editor again. He dumps a bunch of subs on us this week that foots up to \$7.50. Last week it was \$8.50 and the week before \$7.00.

Fellow Worker Stoltz works in a camp five miles from town and on Sunday comes to town, canvasses the houses for subs and buys a money order for the amount sold. If we had a few more real workers of the stamp of Stoltz, Tom Hall, J. F. Hurd, W. T. Nef and one or two others, it would not be long before the WORKER would double its circulation, and thus more than double its influence.

Secretary E. M. Clyde of Portland holds up some slaves for four subs. Not all dead in Portland.

An unsigned letter from San Pedro, Cal., contains four subs and the price for same.

Fellow Worker Morris of Portland comes through with two subs for the education of the slaves. It's good medicine.

Fellow Worker Ryan of Frisco remits for three years of education a la the WORKER. We'll use 'em up eventually.

Tom Whitehead grabs two in Seattle. John Troy does the same in Los Angeles.

Camp Delegate J. F. Hurd nearly paralyzed the office force by a remittance of \$16.00 for subs and members which he has captured in the last week. Do it again, More!

Vancouver Local 322 is avoiding the rush by ordering 300 copies of the Haymarket number of November 9th. It is up to you, boys, if you want this special number, to get your order in soon. The order from Vancouver was accompanied by a sub for good measure.

Camp Delegate Tom Hall mailed two subs to the mailing galley. More to follow.

A FEW COMPLIMENTS. ARE WE NOT THE SHY ONES?

Seattle, Wash.—I did all I could in Madras and left in company with Fellow Worker Tom Sloan. I succeeded in getting several members and two subs there, and sold some literature. I found Portland running over with "stiffs," and Seattle is not much better.

As my "dough" has about all evaporated, I shall have to sell myself to some boss again now. Will write you for publication from the next job—"Job," "job!" and that in a country where the eagle screams. Eagle is inappropriate. It should be buzzard.

I will remit as soon as I can wring the price from the boss. Thanks very much for the papers, for I needed them. I wish to extend deserved compliments to you on the Industrial Worker. It is the best ever, and is improving with every issue. The Ferrar edition is fine.

The way to make overalls fashionable is to make the bosses wear 'em. And we will do it.

Yours for the earth,
M. B. BUTLER.

Sedro-Woolley local 318 is progressing rapidly. There were 32 members initiated today. After a hot discussion for a few minutes the initiation fee was raised to \$1.00, which is the fee of our surrounding locals. Our members are waking up and are taking more interest than ever in the struggle. Every member present today pledged himself to bring in one member and as many subs as possible to the next meeting. We have arranged to meet every Sunday instead of twice a month.

Fellow Worker Heselwood sure put some of the shingle weavers a-thinking "while in this vicinity."

The hottest argument heard for some time was tonight, between two shingle weavers. Three weeks ago there was no chance for an argument. But as one of them heard Organizer Heselwood on the street, he soon came to the conclusion that "Industrial Workism" was just the dope, and the way he doped the other "mutt" up was laughable.

The weavers are all keeping their books in good standing and have promised to subscribe for the "Worker."

Yours for a larger bundle order soon.
LEE BUTLER.

MINNEAPOLIS BOOMING.

We have rented a new hall. We are paying \$65 per month rent. Are doing well at present, getting about 10 to 15 new members every week. I wish you would advertise in the WORKER and let the fellow workers know about it. Our new hall is at 104 Hennepin Ave. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
J. S. CLEMENS, Secy.,
L. U. 64, Minneapolis, Minn.

CAMP DELEGATE IN WENATCHEE, WASH.

Five of the fellow workers are working for a rancher named Nesel (picking apples). This morning the straw boss fired one of them, so the others quit. This did not suit Mr. Scissorbill, as pickers are scarce so he fired the straw boss and asked the men to stay on. The fellow workers told him they would work for a raise of 25c a day. Mr. Rancher came through. That's what united action will do. Nearly all of the members are getting \$2.75 a day for picking, while most of the yaps are working for \$2.50 a day. Am glad to say the deck hands on the S. S. Okanogan took courage and rebelled. The

trouble was too long hours. We heard that the captain, mate and cook were seen wheeling coal onto the boat last evening in order that he might get away this morning with the mail. Plenty of work in the valley for apple pickers and packers. Wages \$2.50 and \$2.75 for pickers, and 7c a box for packers. Please increase my bundle order from 20 to 40 for next week. More news next week. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
J. F. HURD,
Camp Delegate.

THE SERMON OF THE SOAP BOX. CHAPTER 1910.

1. And it came to pass, that the voice of a slave went into Spokane, in the land of Palouse, which is the empire of parasites.

2. And there followed him great multitudes, from Yakima, Kootenai, and from beyond the Cascades.

3. And seeing the multitudes, he went up onto a soap box.

4. And he opened his mouth and spoke to them, saying:

5. Organize, ye slaves of the rich, and take possession of the earth and the machinery of production.

6. Hark ye not to the voice of the socialites, Hellites and Capitalites. For verily I say unto you, they shall lead you into peonage, which is worse than wage slavery.

7. Ye have heard them say unto you, "strike ye not for the good things of life, but use that which is called a ballot."

8. Know ye not that to use the ballot is like unto a man who, hating his enemies, shakes his fist at him from a distance, and does that which is called skiddoo.

9. Ye generation of cringing slaves, who do ye heed the voice of your enemy even unto following the crusaders to the empty sepulchre which is called the ballot box.

10. Take heed lest you be led into the desert by that which is called political action, and left there to perish, even as your fathers of old time perished by that which is called religious action, led by him who was Peter the hermit.

11. Ye have heard it said that to act according to that which is called a ballot ye must have a majority.

12. But I say unto you that if you act according to that which is called direct action you may be a minority.

13. And you can show the majority which came from the land which is called Missouri that organized, direct action delivers that which is called the goods.

14. Why waste ye your time on that method which requires a majority before ye can act?

15. Organize ye therefore into that which is called Industrial Unionism. Go and bet each month 50c to that which is called the full product of your toil, that you are ready to act.

16. By these signs we shall know that your desire to improve your condition is sincere.

17. Choose ye the path which leads to the goods and hark ye to them who toil not in that which is called industry.

18. And it came to pass that when the voice of a slave spoke these words he was seized by the slugging committee who uphold that which is called vice and disorder, and taken before a judge, who wipes his feet on that which is called justice.

19. And the voice was branded as a disturber of that which is a stench in the stagnant swamp called Capitalism.

20. And the voice was sentenced to four months on that which is called the rock pile, to cleave the rock for them who would hide in it, but while the rocks were cold, few were frozen.

G. D.,
Local 434.

THIRD NOTICE.

The Industrial Worker is anxious to exchange with every labor union journal in the United States and Europe. Publishers of same seeing this notice are invited to put us on the exchange list and receive The Industrial Worker in return. Subscribers can help us greatly in enlarging our list of labor exchanges by sending us the names and addresses, or, better, sample copies of any labor papers they know of. These should be sent to The Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

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By Debs, London, Marx, Lafargue, Herron, Spain and other socialist writers. No two alike, 20 pages each. We will mail the full set in a strong paper box free to anyone sending \$1.00 for a new year's subscription to the International Socialist Review, the only illustrated magazine that is not far and by the Working Class. Two of the books and a copy of the Review mailed for 10c. CHARLES H. REAR & CO., 118 W. Kinzie Street, Chicago, Ill.

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Eugene V. Debs will speak at Armory Hall, Spokane, Wednesday evening, October 19th.

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PREAMBLE OF I. W. W. CONSTITUTION

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

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

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

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

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

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

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution.

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO"
MEN-Get Your Suit and Overcoat Now
Terrific Price Cutting on all Clothing
FOUR BIG LOTS-PLENTY OF COLORS' FABRICS AND SIZES
LOOK AT PRICES
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STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!
50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.

A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to Locals.
Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,
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9 Mason Street, Lawrence, Mass.

EXTRA!

A third very much improved edition of the I. W. W. Song Book is now ready for delivery. The book contains many additional songs. Some are classic songs of the workers' hopes and aspirations, while others are especially adapted to arouse the prowling terrier of the northwest. The Preamble, Hall Directory, I. W. W. literature and publications, etc., are also features of the song book. However, the price remains the same as the old one.
Order now.

You working stiffs, grab a sub for the WORKER. It is an educator. This means YOU.

THE TIMES EXPLOSION

(Continued from Page One.)

large gas main enters through the cellar. The gas main might have sprung a leak and filled the cellar and the first floor with gas and this became in some manner ignited. The action of the explosive was identically the same as gas. This lends strength to this theory.

Third, the building might have been blown up by some maniac, but this is hardly probable.

Fourth: Here is something to consider: The Times and its owners, in conjunction with the business interests of Los Angeles, have fought a fierce battle on labor for years, and in the past year have endeavored to organize the monied interests all over the state and along the coast with the sole aim of CRUSHING THE LABOR ORGANIZATIONS. They have fought a losing battle for their efforts so far have been in vain. What would these interests do to gain their victory? How far would they go? Would they go to the extent of blowing up a building and killing human beings if they could fasten the crime on organizations of labor to gain their end? Would they produce another "Harry Orchard" and enact the same scene again as happened in Colorado? Remember, I make no charges, but these words are food for thought? Watch for developments. I will keep the WORKER posted.

ONE ON THE JOB.

HOW ABOUT IT, LUMBERJACKS?

There are something like ten or twenty thousand lumberjacks in this state of Minnesota, and conditions in some of the lumber camps are a fright. The most of the lumber companies get their help in the cities through the employment sharks and the men have to pay \$1.00 for that shark ticket. Then the jack pays his own fare to the camp and when he lands at the destination he finds that the layout is on the bum. Bunkhouses are filthy and disease-breeding shacks and all the way from 100 to 180 men sleep in these shacks in a place about 32x40 feet and less.

The working hours are rather short, as you will see. In some of the logging camps the lumberjack is called at 4:30 a. m. to roll out to get ready to get breakfast to go to work. The most of them call the jack at 5 a. m. and some a little later; then after breakfast they hike one or two miles to dig in and work till noon. In many camps they eat dinner out. After dinner they go to work until 5:30 or 6 and hike to camp to eat supper, and after same 6:30 or 7 o'clock its time to roll in to get rested to be able to roll out at 4:30 again, and so goes the story, as long as this yap is willing to do it or till he gets fired.

Many camps have three gangs—one coming, one working and another going to town and buying another job.

Now, lumberjack, don't you think it is early enough to roll out at 6 o'clock in the morning or do you think you couldn't do enough work? The section hands on the railroad get up at 6 o'clock and not at 4:30. They don't like to work all night and day, because a little sleep in the morning feels good on a cold morning, 20 or 30 below zero, like it gets in this part of the country, and 5 o'clock at night is late enough to quit work. What's the use staying out all night? You get nothing for it anyhow. If you wish to work shorter hours as above, come on and be a man and demand it or don't work any longer. We want to organize so we can compel the lumber companies to give us cleaner bunkhouses and better food. Come on. Do it now. Don't you think it's wise to organize in a big union? If so, join the I. W. W., the one big union for all workers.
A LUMBERJACK,
Duluth, Minn.

UP AGAINST SCAB UNIONS.

Stockton, Cal., Oct. 10, 1910.
To the Industrial Worker: I just met Comrade Albert V. Roe on his way to Fresno. I hold a paid-up card in the Western Federation of Miners. Not knowing of strike here, I sent my wife here from Globe, Ariz. Came on later myself, presented my card at the Labor Temple. Found the trades were on strike. Waited until a settlement was made. Strike declared off. Went back for permission to look for work. If I was successful wanted to join them. Was turned down and told in plain language by members that I was unwelcome in the town. But in case all of the present members were employed I could come in and get a membership card by the payment of \$5 and my card. Am getting hungry waiting. Is this unionism?
Yours,
J. W. S.

Sure, it's unionism—scab unionism.—Ed.

F. W. A. Fisher, of local union 178, Seattle, Wash., would like to have F. W. Ch. Wise of L. U. 432 communicate with him on important matter.

NOTICE.

All communications and literature pretending to the locals of Los Angeles should be addressed John Troy, Box 832, Los Angeles, Cal.

Wanted by the local unions of Minneapolis, a good organizer. Wages \$15 per week. All speakers take notice. Address J. S. Clemens, Secretary, I. W. W. Hall, 104 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

TO OUR READERS.

If you know of some slaves whom you wish to read The Industrial Worker, send us their names and addresses. We will send them a sample copy as an invitation to subscribe to The Industrial Worker.

TO ALL WAGE WORKERS, ESPECIALLY COMMON LABORERS.

The mission of the I. W. W. is to organize all common labor of every race, creed and nationality into one big Union, to the end that we present a united, solid front to capitalist oppression, and force from our exploiters shorter work days, less work and higher wages.

The I. W. W. is the only bona fide labor organization adapted for that purpose, which a careful study of all other existing labor organizations will show.

We got out charter October, 1909. From that date until last April we were not allowed to speak on Industrial Unionism on the streets. On about April 1st the authorities granted us permission to speak on the streets, because they thought the I. W. W. would never amount to anything, anyway. But during that short time from April 1st to about May 25th we used the streets with such success that we were in a fair way of building up a powerful Labor Union in Fresno County.

It was at this stage that the larger employers became alarmed and invoked the aid of the police department to keep us off the streets. Hearing their master's voice, the authorities responded last May by revoking permission to speak on the streets.

The chief of police told the contractors, "Take the name of every man who refuses a job and I will put him in jail."

Fellow Worker Cabezut then told the Mexican laborers that they didn't have to accept work so long as they had money to support themselves, and for saying this he was arrested, but was released soon after, as no case could be made against him.

A day or two after that the police broke up a meeting in the Court House Park, the chief arising up the United States Constitution which one of our members was reading to another.

We have been falsely accused of every crime from vagrancy to arson, yet not one of us was found guilty of any crime. In fact, the only crime we were guilty of was to organize the common laborers for their own protection. We have it from a city detective that our activity was costing the Santa Fe thousands of dollars.

On the 24th of last August four of our members were arrested for garrying on a private conversation on the sidewalk. Three of them were released, but the fourth one, P. H. Little, an active worker for our principles, was convicted of disturbing the peace by a packed jury on the perjured evidence furnished by stool pigeons of the police. He served a 25-day sentence on bread and water in the dark cell. He was put in the dark cell for refusing on principle to work out his sentence in the park.

The Constitution guarantees the right of free speech and peaceable assembly, so long as no indecent language is used, or individuals or corporations are libeled, or traffic blocked. If any one is guilty of any of the offenses mentioned he can be arrested, but the organization cannot for that reason be deprived of the use of the streets.

Fellow working men and women! The right of free speech, the right to strike and picket is being infringed upon, and prohibited all over California. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? ARE YOU GOING TO STAND IDLY BY AND SEE YOUR LAST RIGHTS AS MEN AND WOMEN TAKEN AWAY? Talk to your shop mate and neighbor about it and see what we are going to do about it and help us, at the same time helping yourself.

Yours for industrial freedom,
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE
WORLD, LOCAL UNION 66.

APPEAL FOR FUNDS FOR THE AGITATORS.

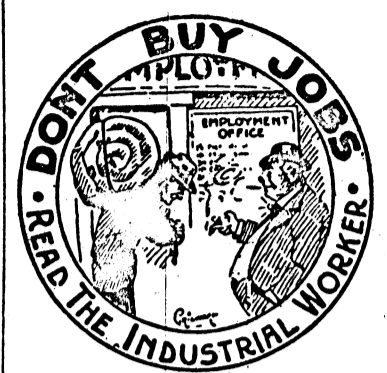
The free-speech fight is on in Fresno and we need money to feed the rebels in the jungles. We don't want any money to pay lawyers with, as there is going to be no legal talent in this fight and there are going to be no salaries paid here during the fight; but we do need money to feed the fellow workers who come here to go to jail. The most of the fellow workers are broke on arriving here and they are at once taken to the "jungles" and fed. One of the rules of the jungles is that every one eating or sleeping in the jungles has got to be prepared to go on the street and speak whenever called upon. All locals and fellow workers who believe in free speech and that an injury to one is an injury to all are requested to aid us in this fight. Finances are needed and needed at once. Every cent received will be acknowledged in the WORKER and accounted for. All finances left over after the fight is over will be used to help the fellow workers and their families who have taken part in the fight. If the working classes were organized and stood together we would need no funds to run a fight against the boss, but until we do get organized we will need funds to carry on the fight. Now is the time, fellow workers, to show how we stand on the principles of the I. W. W. If we believe in free speech, free press and peaceful assemblage, let's show it by doing our part in this fight.
All funds may be sent to Box 209, Fresno, Cal.

"We will speak out, we will be heard,
Though all earth's systems crack;
We will not 'bate a single word,
Nor take a letter back."
(Signed) COMMITTEE.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

The following fellow workers, Arthur Haddock, Geo. Icke, John Doyle and G. E. Grant, are requested to communicate with the undersigned. Any person knowing of their whereabouts will confer a favor upon the Seattle locals by bringing this notice to their attention. Yours for the Revolution,
F. R. SCHLEIS,
211 Occidental Ave., Seattle, Wash.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



Granite Falls, Wash., Oct. 12, 1910.
Wanted—Rigging men, fallers and buckers now at Sobey's, Granite Falls. Don't buy jobs up this way, but come along. Sobey's is a new camp and one of the best on the Coast.

Men wanted at Ebey Log Co., Arlington, Wash. Will give men preference who come along the road. A chance for work along the Darrington Branch also. Don't buy jobs up this way, but come along.
JNO. MURDOCK.

Fellow Worker J. M. O'Brien says Victoria Lumber & Mfg. Co. is a bum layout. Stomach robbers. Have to saw trees at roots where the saw binds. N. G. all around.

WAGES CUT IN PONDERA VALLEY.

Fellow Worker John Keeler reports that the wages of all workers except the "Bo-hunks" have been cut from \$2.50 to \$2.25 in Pondera Valley from Newport to Ione. The Dalkana Lumber Co. is chief among those that cut. Keeler says that a dozen Swedes, who were working with him, struck when notified of the cut, but all good "American" slaves stuck to the job. The manager of the Dalkana Company was "sore" at the cut, and so were the foremen, who are fair as herd-ers go.

A few I. W. W. men were there sowing the seed of discontent. "Them pesky I. W. W.ers."

ORGANIZED SCABBERY.

Fellow Worker A. A. Rice writes from Superior, Wis., that the A. F. of L. is working on the docks for 25c, while the unorganized dockers of Duluth are receiving 30c. Rice, on the soap box, called their attention to this state of affairs and disturbed the men some when he reminded them of their scab tactics of a year ago when they hauled trains that had been made up by scab switchmen. Some switchmen "got wise" and joined the I. W. W.

SLAVE 11 HOURS IN CAMPS.

Working for the Oakland Logging Co. Employ about 35 men. Wages \$2.50 to \$5.00 and board (for hook tender). Pay day: 15th. Hospital \$1.00. Grubb fair. Sleep on straw. Work 11 hours. Boss a civil one. Men can get on pretty near any time. Camp is six miles from town.

Ten logging camps and one single bolt camp, also a shingle mill now running, employing over 1,500 men. Strictly 11 hours in all of them, except the mill. Go out in the dark and come in dark in the winter time. Wages from \$2.50 up in all the camps, and board \$5.00 a week.

Simpson's Logging Co. and some others hire men in the camp. Their head office is at Shelton.

Three I. W. W. men in this camp now and we expect to do something. Many of the slaves believe in the one big union.
With best wishes I remain, yours for I. W. W.

ART APPELO,
Member Local 432.

Fellow Worker John Murdock says most of the camps on the S. & I. railroad are: N. G. Grub would make good fertilizer and good for nothing else. Must allow shark to graft. He attempted to hold a meeting in the Florence Log Co.'s camp, but no go. Old Joe Quiggley, a D. T. contractor, said nit. But he went through the camp with the Sisters of Charity (?) and held the men up.

Sylvester Co. flume, Metaline Falls, Ore. \$2.75-\$3.50; hospital \$1.00; board N. G., \$5.25. Pay every 5th. Heavy graft. Spokane shark. Short-handed. Fired men for refusing to work in rain. Promised rubber coats to the men. They are "coming." So are robes of glory for the faithful.

SLAVE MARKET AROUND PORTLAND, OREGON.

East Portland, Joplin and Meak Cont. Co. Wages \$2.50 per day; pay day any time. Grub fair. I. W. W. men can get on. This is a grading camp. 61st street, on O. R. N. railroad at Portland, Ore.

Pacific Coast Cont. Co. On the O. R. & N. railroad; steam shovel and team camp; wages \$2.50 to \$3.00 a day; board \$5.25 a week; hospital \$1.00. Sleep in tent; no blankets furnished. On the O. R. & N., 10 miles from Portland, Ore.

Apple picking at Albany, Ore., at Yalia's orchard, one and a half miles east of Albany. Pay 20c per hour; 25c a haul; sleep in loft over packing shed; boarding house rotten. Half the time there is no meat on the table. The men on the job are mostly scissorbills. Elegant place to stay away from.

Keep away from Mason Cont. Co., out on 34th St. and E. Couch St. Sending men out from the free employment office. They are paying \$2.25 for nine hours, and charging \$5.00 for board, and if you don't stay a week \$1.00 a day for board.

GEORGE FENTON,
Local Union 434.

CAMP NOTES.

English Logging Co.'s Camps.—Tyece Camp, three miles from McMurray, Wash., on N. P. Boss is not a bad fellow; grub bum; bunkhouse filthy; average wages. I. W. W. can work here.

Flying Machine Camp, two miles from Tyece Camp. Grub medium; fair bunkhouses; average wages. The boss is not a slave driver.

Little Standard, 33 miles from Sedro-Woolley, Wash. A bum outfit; bum chuck; bunkhouse fair; a hay-wire outfit. Bosses are slave drivers. I. W. W. can work that wants to.

A MEMBER.

Balcom C. Vanderhoff, two miles from Acme, Wash. Two hundred and fifty men; grub considered good by some; good bunkhouses; furnish mattresses and springs; good wages; work hard. Bosses are mule skinn-ers.
LAWRENCE PETERSON,
Local 316.

Woolley Shingle Company, half mile from Sedro-Woolley, Wash. Everything run on the installment plan. Couldn't make payments on good rigging, so took second-hand stuff. Couldn't pay enough money to keep a good foreman, so got one with brains in his feet. Easily paid off. Would be slave driver if he knew how. I. W. W.'s haven't had any trouble working there.

Monroe, Wash.

Work on the streets of Monroe, concrete; wages from \$2.50, eight hours, up to \$3.00; board in hotels. Also going to start another side in the Three Lakes log camp this week. Fair camp; new bunkhouse.

Working three days for the Woodruff log camp in Chucanug; board and accommodations good. Boss, Thos. Gittins. Freeborn Scissorbills rush out in the morning without calling from the boss—5:40 a. m. and noon; only about 20 minutes for lunch; work up to 6 o'clock p. m., walk two miles to and from work. Tell 'em about a union is just so much as going through a cement wall with a head.

Yours for industrial freedom,
JOHN PERZ,
Member L. U. 337.

C. O. Linden says that the Olympic Timber & Lumber Co. of Darrington, Wash., is a belly-robbing concern and employs a bunch of slave drivers to work the men overtime. Filthy bunk houses; hold back pay; hire and fire as fast as men arrive. Seymour's camp (same place) clean and bosses are nearly white men. The grub was bum, but the I. W. W. men organized a strike and won it; better grub and a new cook.

San Pedro, Cal., Oct. 13, 1910.

Fellow Workers: Think it proper to notify the WORKER in regard to 20 members leaving this (No. 245) local for Fresno tomorrow, the 14th, at 8 o'clock in the morning and expect to have 20 more ready by the end of month.

So, hoping that the fight will be on by the end of this month, I remain,
Yours truly for the Fresno fight,
Financial Secretary.

TWELVE PERSONS INJURED IN GARMENT WORKERS' STRIKE.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Shots were fired, rocks thrown, 12 persons were injured and 16 arrested in a riot here today when squads of police attacked a mob of striking garment workers. Nearly every window in the first floor of Hart Schaffner & Marx plant, on the West Side, was broken.

FROM A FELLOW WORKER.

Salem, Ore., Oct. 8, 1910.
Fellow workers: I am at present in the Oregon State Insane Asylum and hope that you will do me the favor to notify some member of the Spokane local to see me here. would like to see some one whom I know.
JOSEPH DEIMAL.

FROM GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Please announce our hall located at 55 Lyons street, St. Elmo's local, first floor, open day and evenings. Lectures every Sunday at 8 p. m. Business meetings every Monday night. Stirtion is in town now and raising the dead from their grave. Letter will follow.
OTTO JUSTH.

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Clothing Hats and Gent's Furnishing Goods. We are specially strong on Shoes. Carry the leading brands of Loggers, Miners and Prospector's Shoes.

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