

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

Remember Our Fellow Workers of the Haymarket



An Injury to One is an Injury to All

# Industrial Worker

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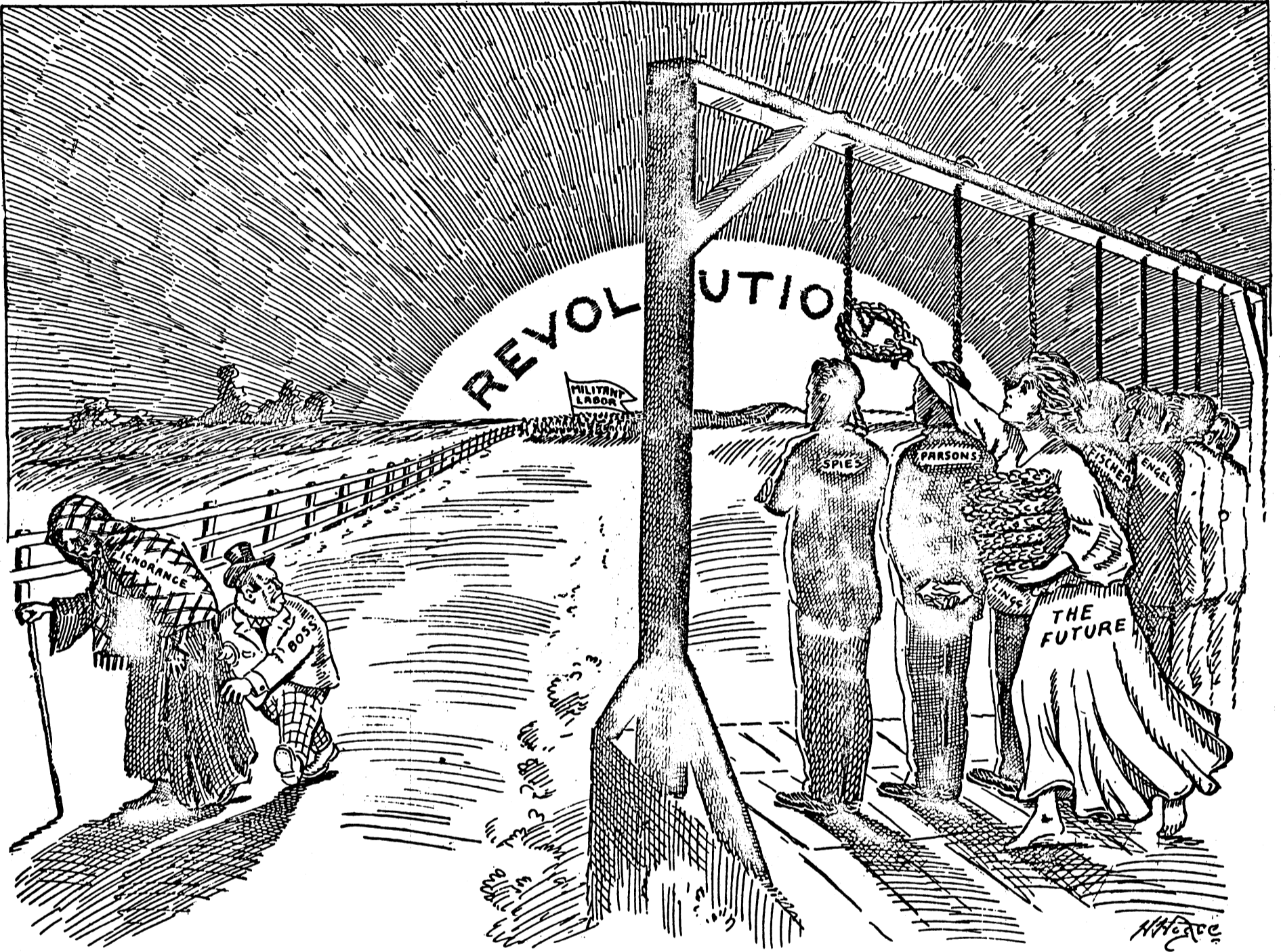
One Dollar a Year

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"One Ray of Thy Light, O Sun! One Stroke of Thy Arm, O Labor!"



**SPIES:** "There will come a time when our Silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today."  
**PARSONS:** Let the voice of the People be heard."

## THE HAYMARKET AND THE EIGHT HOUR MOVEMENT OF 1886

Twenty-three years have elapsed since the execution of the four men in the county jail at Chicago. Twenty-three years, ample time for the world to correct its errors of misinformation. And yet, only a comparatively small portion of the people as a whole; yes, it may be safely said that only a minority of the so-called "revolutionists" are possessed of the true status of the affair. It is for the purpose of briefly outlining the facts of the Haymarket "riot" and the resulting murder of four innocent men, and to commemorate their death that this Anniversary Number is issued. The facts are as follows:

The years 1884-86 were years of industrial anarchy, commonly known as "hard times." Among the working men and women were found extreme hunger and want. Thousands of destitute and desperate workers out of a job thronged the city streets and wandered over the country hoping against hope that SOMEWHERE there was a place where a worker might have a chance to produce a living. The tramp was not the established functionary that he is today, and men who had been accustomed to having the chance as well as the "right" to work were indeed desperate and in despair.

This more or less new state of affairs, where many workers were forced to tramp the streets and tracks while others labored an unbearable number of hours gave impetus to the movement toward the reduction of the hours of labor, this action being the logical one for a state of affairs in which some worked overtime while others starved from lack of work.

In 1884, the convention of the Federated Trades and Labor Unions had decided to revive the agitation for an eight-hour work day, and later, the first of May, 1886, was set for the inauguration of the new time scale. As the momentous day approached, the movement grew like a morning glory over night. The labor unions doubled and trebled their membership. Eight-Hour Leagues were formed, while the labor press and other means of propaganda strenuously furthered the agitation.

During this time, the capitalists of the country had seen the trend of affairs, and became seriously alarmed over the militant attitude of the organized workers. Their magazines, newspapers and other periodicals spat forth a perfect torrent of venom and calumny upon the heads of the workers who dared to try to better conditions where the boss had made a miserable failure.

On the first of May, the international holiday of labor, many factories were tied up by strikes, the employees attempting to inaugurate the eight-hour system. Chicago, being in a sense the representative industrial city, was the center of the movement. In this city was congregated some of the most militant figures that the labor movement has yet developed. Naturally, therefore, the struggle was more acute in the city in Illinois than

elsewhere. Furthermore, capital had tasted the fruits of unlimited exploitation in this city that had grown like a mushroom and in the money lust passion, they were reckless and merciless in their efforts to get even more of their blood money.

When the strikers in the city of Chicago attempted a demonstration showing the solidarity of labor, the police were ordered out and men, women and children were shot down and trampled under foot. This happened on the 1st and 2nd of May, 1886.

One of the principal figures in the eight-hour movement was August Spies. Spies was the editor of the "Arbeiter Zeitung," at that time a revolutionary paper and an ardent supporter of the eight-hour movement. Spies was the speaker at a meeting where the police brutally opened fire on unarmed citizens and in desperation and outraged by this cold-blooded slaughter, Spies hastened to his office and wrote an article advising the workers to resent being shot down like dogs, and if the police were murderers, that they, the workers, would have every justification for protecting themselves, even to the extent of arming themselves. On the 4th of May there was a mass meeting at the Haymarket, at which August Spies, Albert R. Parsons, son, mayor of Chicago, was present and, second Samuel Fielden spoke. Carter Harri-

ng that the meeting was a peaceful one, left the place, satisfied that no mischief was intended. After he had left, a squadron of police charged the crowd of three or four thousand people, shooting and clubbing indiscriminately. At this time some unknown person, but supposed to be an agent of the ruling classes, threw a bomb into the ranks of the blue-coated murderers, which exploded, killing and wounding several, and in the riot that followed several more, both police and civilians, were hurt.

Immediately the ruling powers seized the opportunity to create a psychology of blood hunger by means of the press and vicious misrepresentations and distortions of the truth. All the prominent members of the eight-hour movement were seized and jailed. At all costs the eight-hour movement must be crushed. This was the cry of the boss.

Among the men seized were August Spies, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, Samuel Fielden, Michael Schwab, Oscar Neebe and Louis Lingg. Parsons was the editor of a revolutionary paper called the ALARM. He was a most militant worker in the cause of the eight-hour movement, had published a paper defending the rights of the negroes after the close of the Civil War, organized the Chicago Trades Assembly of the Knights of Labor and had been prom-

inent in the foremost ranks of the revolutionary works for many years.

Schwab was a German who assisted Spies on the ARBEITER ZEITUNG. He had been known as one of the most devoted workers in the cause of freedom and lived but for the revolution.

Engel, a man fifty years old, had spent a lifetime of bitter suffering in the class struggle and as a result of this had a wholesome hatred for existing society.

Oscar Neebe was a well known labor organizer of Chicago and had been instrumental in establishing the ARBEITER ZEITUNG. He was and is a thorough-going and class conscious rebel against conditions as they are and against the rule of the boss.

Lingg was an enthusiastic boy of twenty-two years and while young in the movement was known as one of the most ardent workers for the cause.

Fielden and Fischer were likewise feared and hated by the ruling class for their efforts toward educating the workers and toward establishing the eight-hour day.

These seven men (Lingg committed suicide in jail), therefore, were indicted on the charge of conspiracy to murder the police. It was not claimed that they threw the bomb, or even that they knew that it was to be thrown or that they conspired to murder any particular party. All that was claimed and that constituted the indictment was, as in the case of Francisco Ferrer, that their writings and speeches tended to make the workers resentful of the yoke of the boss and therefore liable to take action against their oppressors. It was shown that the capitalistic papers had been far more guilty of advocating violence than had the most revolutionary papers, but inasmuch as the trial was a farce and its purpose to take the

(Continued on Page Four.)

See Fourth Page - I. W. W. IN POLITICS!!!

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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

Mr. Workingman! Are you getting the good things of life? The boss is organized. That's why HE is able to enjoy what YOU produce. GET WISE!

If you MUST get rid of your surplus coin, go to a respectable "rod" man and let him take it like a man. Don't be mulet of your dollars by an "employment" louse.

It is surprising to learn of the wings that "Long Jawn" Sullivan has concealed so long under his coat. The "Morning Liar" has an article in every issue concerning them. But then, it IS the "Morning Liar."

Do you observe that when Sullivan's odorous record is to be given a coat of whitewash that the sky-pilots are chosen as the ones to do the job? Their robe of saintliness covers many a slimy character. And it seems that they like the stench. Even that of the "long stream of misery."

### DO YOU BUY JOBS?

Mr. ...., Colbert, Wash.—Dear Sir: We have today sent you four apple pickers as per your order of the 1st inst., for which we thank you. We had to refund to each of the other men whom you sent back the sum of \$2.50, or \$12.50 in all, so please do not send these back without first putting them to work and taking up their tickets.

Very truly yours,  
ECLIPSE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

This letter is in the possession of the editor. It speaks for itself. Any workingman who has been up against the employment shark will readily understand it. This particular hog that wallows in the hard earned nickels of the workers has an office at 617 1-2 Main avenue, Spokane, from which he sends easy marks to nowhere at all and charges them from \$1.00 up for the privilege of being suckers. The particular rancher who received the above letter has several times sent in for two or three men, only to have this cowardly leech send ten or a dozen men to the job. Some of them, as is evident, returned and forced him to disgorge, so now he is trying to get the rancher to hire the men for a day, take up their tickets and then fire them. But, of course, the men are out their time and efforts.

Right here it might be remarked that the employment shark is proof positive that "Law" is nothing more than a prescription to the effect that the workers may be robbed, but they must not rob. In other words, it is "legal" to beat the workers by selling them jobs that do not exist, but it would be shockingly illegal for the workers to steal from the shark even a part of what he has stolen from them. Law is a joke—and the joke is on the workers. And that eminent upholder of "Law," ornery-able Mayor Pratt, is smirkingly mouthing a few meaningless phrases as to "curbing" the employment shark "evil." This unctuous oddity is noted for being a "friend" of labor—with his mouth. It is up to the workers to DO something—and that something is, ORGANIZE into the INDUSTRIAL UNION and not "curb" the shark, but put him absolutely out of commission. Then we will be ready to tackle the boss himself and start shutting off his wind.

### ANARCHY.

In 1886, from the first of May until the end of the year, the journals of the country were filled with the most bitter imprecations and denunciations of the little band of men who were, at the risk of life and limb, advocating the universal eight-hour movement. A study of the editorials of that day will reveal the psychology of violence in all its nakedness. The puppet pen pushers spat hate and viciousness with all the venom of a parasite who sees the interests of its master threatened. While denouncing the leaders of the eight-hour movement for advising the workers to defend themselves from being shot down like dogs, they themselves spewed forth the doctrine of bullets and bayonets. Millionaire factory owners and their editor lackeys advised the "rifle diet" for those workers who dared to say that eight hours was long enough to slave for another in one day. The Chicago "Times" advised that "Hand grenades should be thrown among the striking sailors, who were striving for an increase in wages, as by such treatment they would be taught a valuable lesson and other strikers would take warning from their fate. And yet it was for warning the workers to defend themselves that the leaders of the eight-hour movement were hung and imprisoned. It was not claimed that they committed any deed of violence themselves. The indictment was that they had, by their writings and speeches, put the idea of violence in the heads of others, with the result that several hired murderers called police were killed by a bomb while engaged in fiendishly charging a peaceful meeting of workingmen and women.

These human fiends, these blue coated assassins, were killed as a direct result of the psychology bred by the ravings of the capitalistic editors and by their own deeds of violence, having shot in cold blood several men, women and children on the day previous. But, as usual, the advanced thinkers of the day were slated to martyrdom, being condemned because they were the heralds of better things and the dawn of a brighter day.

Yet today the prophecy of August Spies, made while he was standing with the hangman's noose around his neck, has come to be. Truly, their silence booms like the thunder of an approaching storm, and while their voices are stilled by death, their memory is the grim Nemesis of the rule of despotism and the sway of the boss.

### WHAT IS A WORKING "STIFF?"

An objection has been raised to the term "Working Stiff." What is a working stiff? What is a stiff? It is a medical term. It is used in the hospitals and clinics to designate a corpse that has been pickled in brine until it is required for dissection on the operating table. In other words, it is a "dead one" that is used by others as they please. Now the question arises, why the term "working stiff?" As stated, the term "stiff" means a "dead one." Are the workers as a whole "dead ones?" They produce all the good things of life. They "Construct the palace and depart therefrom, the poor man's hut—and dwell therein."

They buy a chance to be a slave from a human louse called an employment shark.

They loudly cheer for their master's country; they even allow the master to decide the way they shall organize.

They are used as pack horses—and receive none of the consideration that is accorded to the real horses. They are despised, condemned—and they lick the hand that smites them, even to the extent of taking up arms and making targets of themselves—and to preserve the property of which the boss has robbed them. And yet there is a protest at the use of the term "stiff."

For the love of Mike, in the name of LIFE, workers, show that you are ALIVE. Do SOMETHING. Quit being "dead ones" and we will cease calling you "stiffs." Don't be a mere tool of production for the use of the boss! Come ALIVE! Act!

### REMEMBER, THE BOSS WON'T HELP US; WE HAVE GOT TO HELP OURSELVES.

With the great general strike hardly brought to a close in France, the news comes that the workers of Spain are up in revolt. The workers of Europe have a consciousness that is far in advance of that of the slaves of America. They, in the old countries, have learned when to strike, how to strike and when to quit. They seem to realize what the I. W. W. is trying to hammer into the skulls of the American workers, that "the workers and the employers have nothing in common." This applies to tactics, as well as to aims and objects. However, one thing that we have in common with our European fellow workers is the burden of "leaders." Still the "foreigners" have it on us even here, for the English workers have decided by a large majority to refuse the "compromise" which was offered by the boss and which was accepted by the officials of the unions. And in France the workers of the C. G. T., in the recent convention, almost unanimously rejected the advances of the reactionaries, while a telegram from Sammy Gompers, saying he could not send a delegate, was greeted with joyous giggles.

The American workers are handicapped by the fact that they speak different languages, have different traditions and their methods of thinking and doing differ widely. This being true, it is much more difficult for them to get together and act unitedly. Then, too, the boss sees this divergence and plays on all the racial and religious prejudices of the slaves, so that he may the more easily keep them divided. It is up to us, fellow working men, to GET TOGETHER. The boss does not allow a difference in religion or nationality to prevent his organizing with another capitalist. They agree to disagree on these subjects, and unite on the plan of their economic interests. And that is what we workers of this country will have to do. To hell with our petty differences. We all want short hours, good food, more wages and better conditions generally. Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, native or foreign born, black or white or yellow, all workers want these things. The boss don't give a damn what color we are or of what religion. All he wants is THE PRODUCTS OF OUR LABOR. It is up to the workers to unite and FIGHT THE BOSS.

### IS LABOR ENTITLED TO ALL IT PRODUCES?

Well now, IS it? We have often heard it said that Labor is entitled to all it produces? But is it? Why is it? Is it not possible that we have accepted this statement as blindly and with as little consideration as our fathers accepted the ideas of patriotism and priestcraft? Have we THOUGHT about it? Let us see.

No intelligent rebel will deny that MIGHT IS RIGHT. We are not meta-physicians. We are materialists. Therefore, we know that all things following the line of least resistance, and that POWER is what decides the direction of all things. This is proved in physics, in chemistry, in biology and finally in sociology. It is the supreme rule of action of the universe. POWER, be it mental or physical, individual or collective, is always supreme.

We know there is no such thing as RIGHT. It is a meaningless phrase, invented by the fertile minds of priests and prophets to secure their own meal ticket and to befuddle the workers. It has served its purpose for centuries, for ages. Is it RIGHT for a wolf to devour a lamb? Or for a man to eat the ox? The wolf and the man ( in their respective cases ) say "Yes." The wolf and the man feed their babies with the flesh of the slain animals. It is to their INTEREST to slay—and therefore it is RIGHT (from THEIR point of view.) But how about the lamb and the ox? Do they likewise claim that it is RIGHT for them to be slaughtered? Far from it! It is UNJUST! It is WRONG. Why? Because it is not to THEIR INTEREST. And suppose the man wished to slaughter the lamb for HIS children—would he then say it was RIGHT for the wolf to feed the lamb to the little wolf pups? By no means! The wolf is WRONG! He is CRIMINAL! It is not to the INTEREST of the man for the wolf to eat the lamb. It is always INTEREST. Note this! Note it well! And now for labor and capital! Just why do we want the full product of our toil? For exactly the same reason that the boss wants it—because it brings ease and enjoyment to whosoever possess it. It is for this reason that we want the things we produce. We do not want them because it is RIGHT or JUST. These words are more empty phrases. We want what we produce because it tends to make life more worth living. For no other reason.

And now, are we "entitled" to them? Here we have another meaningless phrase. Being "entitled" to goods that we have not the power to TAKE is like being "free" when we are slaves—like being "legally" at liberty while we are still behind the bars. Are we entitled to ANYTHING that we do not possess and cannot take! Are we asking the boss to give us the full product of our toil because we are "entitled" to it? No, a thousand times, NO! And WHY are we entitled to it? It would seem to a man with half an eye that the boss is "entitled" to it just as long as we permit him to TAKE it. He has possession. Therefore he is entitled to it.

# WHY ARE YOU UNWASHED?

At a recent trial of some I. W. W. members a very common and densely ignorant prosecuting attorney referred to the union membership as "an unwashed aggregation of hoboos."

For men possessing even a semblance of intelligence, there is no need of going into the charge, but, as we are always willing to do a little missionary work with the intellectual heathen, we will condescend to inquire into the matter.

The above charge is one to which we must, at least in part, plead guilty. It is true that the laboring class is prone to be somewhat soiled at times. It is also true that some members of the same class are even, at times, hoboos. Now not even a prostitute minded prosecutor will assert that anybody, even a worker and producer, will be dirty and a hobo from the joy of it. So let us inquire into the cause of this unhappy condition.

The workers of the northwest are largely men who work in the raw material, the lumber, the ore, the dirt of construction camps, etc. They are compelled by the nature of their work to live in camps. The employers of these men, the lumber barons, contractors, etc., are not only employers, but also act as hotel keepers. They furnish the bunk houses, the food and the living conditions in general. And what do we find? That the bunk houses are filthy beyond description, lousy, ill-smelling, damp and altogether vile; that the food is not food at all, but swill, not fit for even that despised producer of all wealth—the working man. The workers are COMPELLED to accept these conditions or starve. For there are many who are starving who would accept even these miserable conditions, had they the opportunity. This must necessarily be so when there are more men than there are jobs for those men.

We have explained the first part of the indictment—the workers are not as cleanly and well groomed as Mr. Kizer, the prosecutor, would desire BECAUSE OF THE FILTHY LIVING CONDITIONS FORCED UPON THEM BY THEIR EMPLOYERS (WHO ARE ALSO THE OWNERS OF THE COURTS AND THEIR PROSECUTORS) IN THEIR CAPACITY OF DICTATORS OF THE WORKERS' LIVING CONDITIONS. Now for the second part of the indictment—"hoboos." And here enters what the learned (?)udge Mann declares to be the bottom of the trouble between labor and capital in the northwest, the employment shark. The responsibility of the epithet "hobo" may in a large measure be laid at his door—and that of his co-beneficiary, the boss on the job. It is they who, for profit, deliberately put a large per cent of the workers on the "bo" and keep them there. This is the manner of operation: An employer or his foreman agrees to hire all of his men from the employment shark. The shark in turn agrees to divide the fees received with the employer, the fee of from \$1.00 to \$8.00 coming from the prospective worker, who in this manner "buys a job."

After "buying a job" the worker pays his fare to the distant camp and in some cases is put to work. The boss smiles "inside," pockets the fee and calls it easy money, "which nobody can deny." This is only the beginning, however. It is bad enough to "buy a job," but worse is to follow. The boss decides he would like some more of this easy money and in a few days "fires" the worker, receives another man, or men, from the shark, pockets the accompanying fee, and smiles the smile of satisfaction. It surely is a "soft thing." This merry-go-round continues the year 'round—buy job, pay fare to camp, work a few days, earning enough so that, if he HOBEOES it back to town, he will be able to "buy another job," to be fired again, and so on, ad infinitum. To no end? No, the end is in sight. But more of the employment shark.

In some cases the worker gets the job that he has bought. But frequently, after paying his hard earned cash for the job and using his last dollar to get to that job, he finds on arrival THAT THERE IS NO JOB, and often not even a camp. Having been tricked by the greedy shark out of the last of their money, he has no choice but to become a HOBEO and "beat it" back to civilization.

And now for the end which we said was in sight. Some of the more virile of these victims of the shark get together and form a union, an INDUSTRIAL UNION, to the end that when organized they may furnish their own information bureau of jobs and do away with the job-selling vampire. They find that to operate successfully it is necessary to educate their fellow workers to an understanding of the plan, and therefore make use of their "inherent" right (?) to free speech and press to bring the matter before the dwellers in camps.

Then along comes Mr. Prosecuting Attorney and in one breath accuses them of being "unwashed" and "hoboos" and in the next is accusing them of conspiracy BECAUSE THEY ARE TRYING TO KEEP FROM BEING UNWASHED AND HOBEOES. They are "unwashed" because of the conditions imposed by Mr. Kiser's owners, they are "hoboos" because of the employment shark—and they are "conspirators" because they are trying to remedy these two evils by putting the boss and the shark out of business.

And what is the answer of the worker to these indictments? Here is his answer: "We produce all. We intend to keep all. And inasmuch as we shall keep all, all power shall be ours. This power we shall use to our own advantage. It shall be the maker of such rules of action as are of benefit to

the owners of that power, the workers. And your 'laws,' made by you and for you, having no POWER behind them, shall fall into nothingness. Your interests, not that of the workers, shall cease to be. We refuse to be hoboos, we refuse to go unwashed because of YOUR imposed conditions. We are going to ORGANIZE and not only refuse to buy jobs, but will OWN the job and all that is produced on that job. And we will laugh at your efforts to stop us.

### TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER

The legalized murder of our fellow workers in Chicago in 1887 should fill the hearts of all workers throughout the land with indignation and rekindle the latent fire and hate for a cursed system that cruelly takes the life of such brave and upright men.

Those who hate the revolutionary movement in America, together with every move of progress made throughout the world, have tried to defend the murder of Prof. Ferrer in Barcelona, Spain, last year, by gloatingly referring to the Haymarket murder as a parallel instance.

These heartless murderers guessed well. It is true, these men all stood for the same great ideal, and they died in the same way,—with their faces to the sunlight and standing erect; with their last words defying the powers that be, and urging on the working class to carry on the work of education.

When Governor Atgeld pardoned Fellow Workers Neebe, Gielden and Schwab, he declared that they were innocent men and should never have been in the penitentiary a minute; the same being true of those who were hung. The monument erected in memory of the blue-coated thugs (who were suddenly stopped by a bomb) while bearing down on an aurience of working men, women and children, has been taken down by the authorities of Chicago and dumped into a back alley. The monument represented "Law and Order" in the shape of a big curly bluffer of a policeman with an uplifted club in his hand. While the monument stood on Haymarket square it was the receptacle for tobacco quids and cigar stubs, and when a working man wished to clear his throat of the grime and dust of the master's factory, he generally went out of his way to spew it on this object of contempt. The fact that the city of Chicago has seen fit to remove the filthy spectacle is only more proof that he workers are awakening to a realization of the truth, that policemen's clubs, six shooters, swords, bayonets and rifles are not representative of peace or order, but weapons that are used by a band of parasites to keep the workers in subjection to their rule of plunder.

Away with your tools of murder. The sword will be turned into plowshares when an organized and educated working class does the job.

The statement made by August Spies: "Our silence will be more golden than the speeches of today," is now a fact. On with the work of education. The capitalist class has their lives, but their speeches till live, and we cherish into our hearts the memory of men who died fighting against a cruel system.

—FRED W. HESLEWOOD.

Paris, Oct. 26, 1910.

The live ones over here are greatly interested in the I. W. W. They don't quite save how there can be one American labor organization so clear on the economic question when all the rest are so hopelessly conservative. Solely on the strength of my card I was given the privilege of a seat at the table reserved for the confederal committee at the congress of Toulouse and awarded many privileges. Marek, Goetot, Jouhaux, Monatte and many others that I have met have all treated me like a prince. They seem to consider an American direct actionist as a sort of curiosity—a visitor from Mars, so to speak. They all predict a great future for the I. W. W. Yours truly can only say that the I. W. W. has the real "dope" and must win. Yours for a live I. W. W..

W. Z. FOSTER.

Poste Restante, Place de la Republique, Paris.

### A FORMER UTTERANCE OF THE RENEGADE BRIAND.

War is possible only because of the willingness of the workers to permit it. But, the day when they respond to a declaration of war with the declaration of a general strike, there will be no despot nor a government capable to dare the crime to make war.—Aristide Briand.—(La Lanterne, June 21, 1901).

### HOLDING DOWN AN AIRSHIP.

Berlin, Nov. 3, 1910.  
The distinction to be the first man to "beat" his way on an airship belongs to a laborer from Berlin, by the name of Hase. When the airship "Parasival No. 6" started from Berlin on its way to Kiel, he stowed himself away between the sail cloths cover and the Benzine tank. On the way he came out of his hiding place, asking the captain to excuse his presence.—Ex.

Six hundred babies are murdered in Denver every year. This is the opinion of Dr. C. B. ames, former county physician. Dr. James, who was for some time connected with the county hospital, believes that from what he has seen that for every six babies born in Denver one is sent to a premature grave. Is this race suicide or capitalistic murder?

In a lecture before the American fisheries commission a Japanese asserts that he can educate oysters. Better educate the lobsters first.—Ex.

Yes, and beasts of burden in the working class.



# FOSTER GIVES LATEST NEWS OF THE C. G. T.

PARIS, Oct. 16, 1910.

By W. Z. Foster, Special Correspondent.  
H. S. Shippey, Fellow Worker:

During the past few days the situation has cleared itself somewhat and one is able to judge the extent of the strike. It seems that the railroads most effected are the North R. R. and the West R. R. State. These two are almost completely tied up. The balance of the roads don't seem to be much effected, although here and there the workers have quit. No official figures of the number of workers on strike are published, though it will probably reach a total of between 50,000 and 75,000.

In Paris the Federation of Building Trades have voted a general strike, and the great majority of the workers have answered the strike order by quitting work.

On Thursday evening the electricians went on strike and threw a severe jolt into the smoothly running order of things. Just after it had gotten nicely dark, all of a sudden half of the electric lights of Paris went out and the trolley cars came to a standstill, the electricians had quit work and were busy sabotaging the machinery. Half the town was left in darkness—even Briand's light went out. The proprietors of hotels, cafes, theaters, etc., hurriedly procured candles or lamp or closed their places. Curses on it, Potaud, the secretary of the Federation of Electricians, or "The King of the Electricians," as the papers dub him, was at his tricks again. This strike, coming so soon after the general strike on the railroads, threw Paris into intense excitement. Soldiers and police seemed to spring out of the ground, and heavy guards were thrown around the public buildings and power houses. Then, the following day, Briand, the Socialist man on horseback, the French fairly got busy. She filled the places of the striking electricians with soldiers, and these hoosiers, under the surveillance of a few scab electricians, manager to relieve somewhat the pressing demand for power, and incidentally forged their own fetters a little tighter. It is pleasant to note, however, that several of these enlisted scabs have been seriously injured while patriotically endeavoring to steal the bread from their fellow workers' mouths.

Certainly these soldiers are heroic figures, something to grow patriotic over. They are the result of a governmental fine-comb search of the revision bill communities of France for lunk heads with which to garrison the cities. The city workers, who have some education and an inkling of working class principles, are sent to country posts or to Africa, where they will be out of harm's way in case of labor trouble. Like all working class patriots, the farmers are in a state of satisfied ignorance which is so gratifying to the government that a couple of days ago a workman was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for talking anti-militarism to one. He was debauching the virgin purity of the session bill's mind, which at present in Paris is almost as serious an offense as to interfere with the sacred right of the workers to work.

These enlisted slaves, scabbins, or scabs by taking strikers' places without even being paid for it, are properly despised by their masters. They are herded like cattle, without being given as much consideration. A couple of nights ago a bunch were stationed outside of a building where a strike meeting was being held, and because of someone's forgetting them they had to stand all night in the chilly weather.

The army is not alone in its scabbing propensities, according to Briand. The navy is some class also. Briand offers to furnish the railroads 1500 navy engineers and firemen if the situation seems to demand it.

Briand has discovered a plot. He says, through his mouthpiece, that the campaign of Sabotage was planned before heard, that the initial committee of the Sabotage is at Paris, and had it not been that the government had taken such prompt action and placed guards about the valuable spots in the railroad system that France would have experienced a reign of anarchy such as Europe has never known. This will serve as a good excuse to jail many militant of the C. G. T. if the strike is a failure.

Gustav Herve, who was already in jail, has been placed in solitary confinement and not permitted to see even his attorney. This as punishment for his activities, while in jail. Two assistant editor of La Guerre Sociale have been arrested and the copy intended for the paper destroyed. Only one French paper protested against this outrage, and that is a royalist paper. Hundreds of other revolutionists or live spirits are being either arrested, if on strike, or discharged if still at work.

Briand's famous mobilization order has failed to force the striking railroaders back to work. These are to be given three days grace, and at the end of that time, if they still refuse to scab on themselves, they are liable to arrest and punishment as military deserters.

The scabs on the striking roads and the men on the roads not yet on strike are wearing the mobilization badges, a canvas band worn about the arm and bearing the number of company or section to which the slave belongs. Surely it is a disgusting sight to see workers shamelessly wearing these badges of their slavery.

In spite of the thousands of troops and police about the railroad property, the Sabotage goes on in ever increasing volume, whilst La Guerre Sociale howls in glee and urges the strikers to throw a real scare into the companies and the government.

Wires have been clipped in hundreds of places, signals destroyed, etc. Several accidents were narrowly averted at points where the rebels had removed rails. Many scabs have been "beat up." A bunch of strikers in one place got hold of a scab fireman and forced him to eat a meal of the coal from the engine he was firing. He was made to wash down his gritty meal with a cool draught of engine oil.

Many are criticizing Toffin, the President of the Federation of Engineers and Firemen, for having first declared the general strike without first having ascertain by referendum the sentiments of the workers on the other roads. Below is the strike order:

The National Syndicate of France and the Colonies informs the workers on all the roads that the tieup is complete on the North R. R. It also informs them that since the time of the dismissal of Comrade Toffin, President of the Federation of Engineers and Firemen, that the government has been giving articles to the press which constitute arbitrary and illegal menaces against the railroad workers, who are claiming their rights. In the presence of this situation the National Syndicate has decided to appeal to the workers on all the railroads to declare a general strike.

In consequence, all are asked to put into execution with the least possible delay after receiving this communication the measures that are indispensable to the success of the movement.

ALBERT ELMOINE TOFFIN,  
Pres. Fed. of Eng. and Firemen.

When the strike had been declared and the workers showed an inclination to answer it in force, the Parisian papers simply worked themselves up to a frenzy. One would almost think from their howls that the end of society had arrived. Now, when there seems to be at least a temporary lull in the matter, these worthy opinion moulders have recovered their equanimity and have entered upon a thoroughly organized campaign of scientific lying in order to not only prejudice the public against the workers who are on strike, but to prevent other workers from joining them.

The hand of Briand is seen in this also, as the campaign of lying was started simultaneously by all the papers. These papers control the news situation, and it is impossible to learn just how extensive the strike is. It must be a serious one, though, from the frantic efforts of the government to break it. The papers now take the stand that the strike is over and are holding up revolutionary tactics as horrible examples of a labor movement gone wrong. They are encouraging a wholesale desertion of the C. G. T. and a return to the beautifully orange unionism of a few years ago.

The situation is one of such a nature that it is difficult to analyze it or to prophecy as to its possible outcome. However, the French working class, through the recent great increase in the cost of living, are literally being driven into a corner, and this railroad strike may yet cause an industrial war beside which the present one will sink into insignificance.

ours for the I. W. W.,  
W. Z. FOSTER,  
Poste Restante, Place de la Republique.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In the future make all money orders sent to this paper payable to the Industrial Worker and not to any individual, thus avoiding complications.

## Boosters' Brigade



Fernie, B. C.—Three fellow workers send \$11.25 for dues and initiation fees. Didn't know what local nor what was the fee. Sent the applications anyhow. They're just spoiling to join. Grab them!

Camp Delegate J. F. Hurd blew into Spokane from Wenatchee and reports that he captured 18 slaves and enrolled them under the banner of the I. W. W. Sold 50 due stamps, seven sub cards and some buttons. Pretty good for one member. What?

Camp Delegate J. A. Stoltz, the premier hustler of the organization, comes to the front with an order for six prepaid sub cards and five subs besides. It keeps us hustling to supply Stoltz with sub cards. This fellow work reports that he has sold 81 subscriptions in the last few weeks, and he is going to make it a hundred before he takes a rest. Wish Stoltz had a brother like him—or several of him.

Secretary Clyde of Seattle shoots in six subs. How about the rest of the secretaries?

Tom Whitehead is another Seattle secretary who comes across with subs. He remits for three.

John Foss orders three subs sent to as many wage workers.

The old war horse, Fellow Worker Henry Larson, nails a couple of subs. Hurrah for Henry.

R. A. Holmes grasps a pair. Who holds three of a kind?

George Reese holds the three of a kind. And they are all subs. Make it a full house, George.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 5, 1910.

Weekly report of the financial standing of the Industrial Worker, Sunday, Oct. 30th, to Saturday, Nov. 5th, 1910:

Receipts.	
Received for bundle orders.....	\$ 71.30
Received for subs.....	26.00
Received for Seattle ads.....	8.10
Donation, John Perz.....	1.00
Papers sold on street and in hall.....	9.00
<b>Total receipts.....</b>	<b>\$115.40</b>
Expenses.	
Spokesman Review and Chronicle.....	\$ .30
Haye Hardware Co., lock for cart.....	.50
Grauman-Walker Co., acct. printing.....	75.00
W. M. Fuller, expenses advanced.....	4.00
S. D. Rayons, work on paper.....	1.00
Hauling papers to postoffice.....	.50
Benzine.....	.20
*Correction, Sept. 15th, bal. expenses.....	4.50
Deposit in postoffice, 2nd class rates.....	20.00
F. O'Neil, wages as asst. editor.....	7.50
H. S. Shippey, wages, editor.....	18.00
<b>Total expenses.....</b>	<b>\$131.50</b>
Total deficit Oct. 29, 1910.....	\$263.23
Total expenditures Oct. 30 to Nov. 5.....	131.50
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$394.73</b>
Total receipts Oct. 30 to Nov. 5.....	115.40
<b>Total deficit Nov. 5, 1910.....</b>	<b>\$279.33</b>

T. H. DIXON, Secretary.

\*NOTE—A fifty cent subscription was entered as \$5.00 in the report of September 15th, making a difference of \$4.50, which is entered above as expenses.

### A STICKER.

The Military Ideal.  
Young Man: The lowest aim in your life is to be a good soldier. The "good soldier" never tried to distinguish right from wrong. He never thinks, never reasons; he only obeys. If he is ordered to fire on his fellow citizens, on his friends, on his neighbors, on his relatives, he obeys without hesitation. If he is ordered to fire down a crowded street when the poor are clamoring for bread, he obeys and sees the gray hairs of age stained with red and the life tide gushing from the breast. If he is ordered off as one of a firing squad to execute a hero or benefactor, he fires without hesitation, though he knows the bullet will pierce the noblest heart that ever beat in human breast.

A good soldier is a blind, heartless, soulless, murderous machine. He is not a man, he is not even a brute, for brutes only kill in self-defense. All that is human in him, all that is divine in him, all that constitutes a man, has been sworn away when he took the enlistment oath. His mind, his conscience, eye his very soul, are in the keeping of his officer.  
No man can fall lower than a soldier—it is a depth beneath which we cannot go.  
Young man, don't be a soldier—be a man.

### WHY IS AN ARMY?

If the last railroad strike of France did nothing else, it demonstrated to the workers the main purpose and function of the army. It is now apparent to even the most simple minded worker of that country that the army and the militia regulations are chiefly to defeat labor in its struggles on the economic field. It was a stroke of state on the part of Briand, the erstwhile socialist politician, to call the strikers to service in the army and then force them to enter the shops and work as scabs. But it occurs to one that this procedure would open up untold possibilities for sabotage by destroying the machinery and hindering the operation of the railroads. Probably not for some time will the whole truth of this memorable strike be brought to light.

### SPAIN WORKERS ON STRIKE.

The butcher of Cuba, General Weyler, is in command of thousands of troops that are being rushed into the province of Barcelona, Spain, where the workers are militant and in open rebellion against the boss. Several conflicts have taken place between the union and scab workers. Serious trouble is expected.

### CLOTHING WORKERS MILITANT IN CHICAGO.

The garment workers are on strike in Chicago. The conditions in the large tailoring shops became unbearable, especially in the shops of the Hart, Schaffner and Marx company. The police are using every kind of brutality to defeat the strikers, even to the extent of firing their revolvers into the crowds of men, women and children and charging them on horseback. Two companies have surrendered to the demands of the strikers.

Since the execution of Francisco Ferrer on Oct. 13, 1909, the flame of rebellion has been smoldering, and has now broke forth. The regular troops and the reserves are mobilized. One-third of the wealth of the nation is owned by the religious orders and the wages of the workers is driven to below a starvation wage by competition with the monks, who work the industries owned by the monastic orders. The jails of Spain are filled with revolutionists and still the spirit of revolt is not crushed.

### The rebels are in the I. W. W. Are you one?

From Pearson's Magazine.  
\* \* \* For the American who sails the high seas under the Stars and Stripes is a slave. He is a slave under the law. True, he cannot be put upon the auction block by his master and sold to the highest bidder. But he must surrender his American birthright—freedom of contract; he must sign away his right to his pay when it falls due. And he cannot be a sailor without signing them away. And he cannot run away from his bargain and his master. If he tries it, he is arrested and taken back, no matter in what quarter of the globe his vessel is anchored. For, by the operation of treaties with all the maritime powers of the world, the United States agrees to arrest and return of foreign sailor-slaves, in return for which the foreign countries have agreed to arrest and return to American ships America's chattel slaves. Curiously enough the Fugitive Seamen's Law under which deserting sailors are the foreign countries have agreed to arrest and return to American ships America's chattel slaves. Curiously enough the Fugitive Seamen's Law under which deserting sailors are apprehended in the United States, was the pattern from which was framed the Fugitive Slave Law, under which the blacks were returned to the Southern owners in the days of the underground railroad. The Fugitive Seamen's Law was passed by Congress in 1791, and the Fugitive Slave Law was passed in 1793, two years later, following the seamen's law almost word for word. The Fugitive Slave Law was repealed by Congress in obedience to that mandate writ in the blood of American men that there should be no chattel slavery under the Stars and Stripes. In so far as the sailor in the over-sea trade is concerned, the Fugitive Law is still in full force and effect.

### ANOTHER REFUGEE.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 18, 1910.

At a meeting of the Russian Workmen's Union, held in the Industrial Workers' hall, 211 Occidental Ave., to protest against her deportation and extradition of Savo Fredrenko, a political refugee from the Russian government, the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, the Russian bureaucracy, known for its enmity for political freedom, its hatred for free speech, its hellish Siberian prisons, its criminal intentions towards the sons of liberty, and its perpetuation of the regime of tyranny;

And whereas, the bony hand of the Czar is now reaching out from the Siberian prison for one Savo Fedorenko, a revolutionary refugee, whose only crime was to work for the emancipation of the toilers of Russia;

Therefore, be it resolved, That the said revolutionist be granted asylum, that all political refugees are entitled to in the domain of Great Britain and all civilized countries.

And be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the press for publication, and to the Canadian government in condemnation of the extradition of Savo Fredrenko.

J. C. CONNAGHAN,  
Secretary.

211 Occidental Ave., Seattle, Wash.

Fellow Worker Patton will accompany J. F. Hurd on a trip to Cabinet, Wash., on the N. P. cutoff, where they will hold meetings in each camp. All workers are requested to give them all the assistance possible.

## FRESNO FIGHT POSTPONED

Fellow Workers: The fight for free speech has been postponed. On the 2d of November the boys all came out of jail. Their excuse was that there were not enough men. It is true, the men were coming in awful slow, but they were coming. Public sentiment was changing in our favor, and if the men had stuck we would have won out. This fight is important and we must win or the I. W. W. will feel the painful consequences all over the west. Until we erase this blot from our crimson banner we must hang our heads in shame. If they can suppress our street meetings, they can also suppress our hall meetings and will hound us at every step.

We are not going to try to coax or persuade anyone to take part in this fight. If this fight is won it will be won by Industrial Unionists. The Industrial Unionist is the man who practices a large part of what he preaches. He does not walk around with a chip on his shoulder, telling the timid and modest members what he knows and what he would do in each and every case and what a splendid fighter he is. No, he is sadly lacking in these eminent virtues. Somehow he can never spare the time for it. Some few have a faint suspicion that he is too busy practicing or trying to practice Industrial Unionism. About half the men who went to jail her are pretty fair Industrial Unionists. How can we tell? Oh, that's very simple. When this quiet sort of man comes into camp he gets busy cleaning himself up. Next he looks around to see if he can make himself useful in any way and goes about it. He invariably does his little stunt and ofttime more. At meetings he does not say very much; he is waiting until the more militant and progressive members have unburdened themselves of their great wisdom of little things and little wisdom of great things. Very often he has to sit through an entire meeting and then not get chance to say his few words. When he does speak he is so insignificant and says such common things that he is merely tolerated.

The more advanced members are always kind enough to let him see this, because they realize that he means well, even if his observations are hopelessly practical. The Industrial Unionist is not flattered with much attention. His views are not much hankered after. Hence, he has time for further practice and observation and for developing his stunted intellect, for he is very keenly conscious of his shortcomings. Perhaps this accounts for his reticence and unobtrusiveness. He is patient as the stars and as constant. When a call for action is sent out he does not jump on his feet, pound his chest and say, "Here I am." He quietly takes the matter under advisement and also listens to what the more intellectual members have to say. He is a good listener. He is always slow about getting into any fight. He is busy figuring out the cost (he is fair at figures), and taking stock of the materials on hand to fight with.

If a minority must rule, let the Industrial Unionists take the reins. If the majority rules, let them also do the fighting. This would be justice to all and hardship to none. Thus organized we could storm hell—by preparing for it.

JUNGLES PRESS COM.

Get that man on the job with you to join the I. W. W.

What's the difference between the candidates of the republican and democratic parties and those of the socialist party? Why, the ones under the banner of the old parties are office seeking politicians, while the socialist candidates merely wish to be elected to office. Save!

ANY REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION that has stereopticon slides and would like to exchange communicate with G. W. Reese, Secretary I. W. W., 63 1-2 N. Second, Portland, Ore.

All politicians are politicians. What's the answer? Not any for the workers!

### 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 the 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.

# I. W. W. IN POLITICS—COCKROACHES PLAY LOSING GAME

## To Help Us Grow

### For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

*We Must Have the Subs Lend Us a Hand*

## I. W. W. Song Books

10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100. Address T. H. DIXON, Spokane, Wash. 328-30 Main Avenue. INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS. "Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond. "Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer. "Getting Recognition," by A. M. Storton. 4 page leaflets, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000. "Eleven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams. 32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c. Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

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, 518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 5th Ave., Chicago.

## "Solidarity"

A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa. Yearly..... \$1.00 Six Months ..... 50 Cents and Foreign ..... \$1.50 Bundle Orders, per copy ..... .01 Address all communications for publication to B. H. WILLIAMS, Editor; all remittances to the manager, C. H. McCARTHY, Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

## The Industrial Union

Published Weekly by the Industrial Workers of Phoenix, Ariz. An Exponent of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism, Printed in Spanish. Subscription, \$1.00 per Year; 50c 6 Months. Address 312 E. Buchanan St., Phoenix, Ariz.

## SOLIDARNOSC

Official Organ of the POLISH MEMBERS OF THE I. W. W. Published by L. U. NO. 317, I. W. W. \$1.00 A YEAR. Make Remittances Payable to A. A. ZIELINSKI, Sec. Press Com., 1159 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y.

## L'Emancipation

Official Organ of the Franco-Belgium Federation, I. W. W. AUG. DETOLENAERE, 9 Mason Street, Lawrence, Mass.

Make some slave subscribe to the WORKER. It is good medicine for jobophobia and bossitis.

## 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 workin' stiff, grab a sub for the WORKER. It is an educator. This means YOU.

The last week saw an attempt on the part of the Swain Detective Agency to use the I. W. W. name and influence for political purposes. It came to the notice of the editor of the WORKER early last week, that a dodger or hand bill was ordered by a "Pink" from the town of Libby, Mont. The letter was addressed to the Swain Detective Agency of Spokane, located in the Empire State Building, and asked the chief to get out a dodger SIGNED BY THE COMMITTEE OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD. This dodger referred to some trouble that was supposed to have been placed in the town of Eureka, Montana, something over a year ago, and asked all I. W. W. men to vote for Libby and thus get revenge on Eureka. Secretary Dixon at once got busy on the telegraph and tried to head off the evil effects of such a dodger.

A few days later, the editor and Fellow Worker John Spicer were approached by a citizen of Libby (so he claimed), who wanted them to go to Eureka and make two speeches, referring to the trouble in Eureka of last year. This party to pay all expenses and pay for the trouble. Inasmuch as the contemptible trick of the dodger was known to them, the opportunity was too good to be lost and they accepted and agreed to speak in the town of Libby on the 7th and 8th of November. On arrival at Eureka, it was found that the fraudulent dodgers had been circulated throughout the county. Shippey and Spicer got busy and the following dodger was printed and dispatched on the evening trains to all parts of the county to distribute them:

I. W. W., ATTENTION!  
Nov. 7th, 1910.  
A dodger is being circulated in Lincoln County, Montana, purporting to be signed

by the Committee of the Industrial Workers of the World, asking I. W. W. members to vote for Libby for the county seat.

Inasmuch as the I. W. W. is notoriously opposed to any political entanglements whatsoever, it is apparent, on the face of it, that the dodger is a fake and a fraud, and we the undersigned so brand it. We organize industrially and not politically.

We, the undersigned, first being duly sworn, depose and say that the above statement is true in every particular, so help us God.

HARTWELL S. SHIPPEY,  
Editor "Industrial Worker."

JOHN L. SPICER,  
Speaker for I. W. W.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of November, 1910.

J. W. FROST,

Notary Public in and for the State of Montana, residing at Eureka, Mont. My commission expires Sept. 15th, 1912. (Seal.)

That evening, Eureka had the pleasure of witnessing a sight that is seldom seen. The two I. W. W. men spoke at a political rally on the subject of free speech in Eureka and elsewhere. They warned the audience that any attempt to suppress freedom of speech would only result in further advertising of the subject and that thus their efforts would be defeated. Also, reference was made to the fake dodger, and all connection with politics was disclaimed.

The next morning a street meeting was held in Eureka, the same subject being dealt with, in addition to straight talks on Industrial Unionism. Something over twenty dollars assurance that the I. W. W. could speak in the future was given. The excitement was

at fever heat, and the two dodgers were the topics of conversation. Secret service agents were as thick as hops, and some of them were jailed by the town authorities. One, who was so treated, claimed to be a member of the I. W. W., but was known to be in the employ of a detective agency.

On the way back to Spokane the chief of the detectives boarded the train and attempted to run a bluff on the two fellow workers, but was promptly "called." This party also tried to work on their sympathy by claiming that an I. W. W. man had issued the first dodger and was later jailed. "Why, you boys are in wrong," he said. "This dodger was authentic and came from your order."

"From what committee of the I. W. W. did it come?" he was asked. "From the member in Libby who holds credentials as organizer of the I. W. W." further bluffed the "Fly mug."

"On the contrary," he was answered, "the party who ordered the dodger was a member of the Swain Detective Agency; and if he has stolen or otherwise procured credentials, he is no less a fake. Furthermore, if he or others constituted a committee of the I. W. W. and should mix up in any political deal by asking members to vote for anything, he or they would immediately be liable to expulsion."

"You fellows sold out," claimed the detective chief.

"On the contrary," he was answered, we simply prevented you and the town of Libby from handing us a black eye that would be serious. Furthermore, we were offered considerable if we would spend a little time on this affair, but we refused."

"Well, I see that you fellows are right

from the standpoint of your organization," said the big detective. "But one of your men is in jail in Eureka now."

"On the contrary, one of YOUR men is in jail in Eureka now," was replied.

The whole affair was instigated because of a fight between the two towns of Libby and Eureka for the county seat. The cockroach business men of Libby thought that by using the name of the I. W. W. just before election they could, by their dirty forgeries, win a few votes. Too cowardly to issue the fake hand bill themselves, they employed the Swain Detective Agency to do the dirty work for them. But Fate was against them, for in certain ways the plot was revealed and their efforts thwarted. But it is a good illustration of the mean, contemptible and cowardly vicious nature of the pusillanimous cockroach and of the scurvy tricks to which he will stoop, even to the point of forging the name of an organization of working men to accomplish their purposes.

If Libby loses the county seat it will largely be because of the boomerang which they started in infamy and returned to them branded as a fake and a fraud.

Of course, the I. W. W., a working man's organization, is not concerned in where the boss has his county seat. All towns or cities are alike in one thing—and that thing is that in every town or location "the working class and the employing class have nothing in common." The attitude of the boss in general is the same in every part of the world—to get all he can out of the hides of the workers, but this is the first known instance where a town has hired a detective agency to forge the name of the I. W. W. to a political document. Let it be the last.

*As we go to press a telegram informs us that Eureka won the county seat by a small majority.*

### A TELEGRAM

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 26, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker. Employment sharks started riot with organized gang tonight of about thirty. Threw rotten eggs, stones, etc. Peerless Employment Office leader of gang; broke up chairs and banner. Frank LaClare pulled into office this afternoon. Badly beaten. We had a run for our lives, but everybody safe.

WALTER NEF, Secretary

### SHARKS IN DULUTH.

Duluth, Nov. 2, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker. Find enclosed a little clipping of tonight's Evening Herald, on the case of the beating up of Frank LeClare in the Peerless Employment office last Wednesday, October 26, 1910, which came up today, 10 a. m., in the municipal court. The employment agents were well represented and had their lawyer at work to confuse the men, and the employment agent, Howard, wanted to make out that Frank LeClare, a little bit of a fellow, pushed Howard, a great big man about 6 feet high and about 220 or 240 pounds weight, into his office to beat him up, but Bert Summerfield, a partner to Jerome Howard, confessed on the stand that Howard gave Frank LeClare a good swat and upon this and other evidence Howard was found guilty and fined \$25 and costs.

Many lumber jacks are pleased to see the employment agents losing ground, as they don't like to pay to get a job and they further claim that he employment agents are responsible to a big extent that the conditions in the camps are so bad.

The employment agent, Howard, admitted that the business was hurt through our agitation and circulating of the INDUSTRIAL WORKER and the glorious little Skinnums employment tickets. So much so good.

ours for the works, W. NEF.

### "CATHOLICS PATRIOTIC CITIZENS AND ZEALOUS CHURCHMEN." "BARRIER AGAINST SOCIALISM," SAYS CARDINAL ANNUNELLI.

ROME, Oct. 2.—The Pope gave a private audience today to Cardinal incho Vannutelli, who recently returned from his mission to America, where he was the papal legate of the Eucharistic Congress at Montreal.

He stated that the Catholic church at the present time occupied a prominent position in American life, the Catholics being at once patriotic citizens and zealous churchmen and so constituted a strong guarantee of order and an efficacious barrier against subversive elements.

The pontiff was much pleased at the recital of the legate, whose journey in America, his holiness said, he had followed with interest.

Mr. Wage Slave, look out! Redouble your efforts to purge your fellow workers' minds of religious superstition and cheap patriotism, which will make a Christian take up a gun and deliberately murder his fellow men, in the name of the law or the church. Get busy, you mutts!

### OF INTEREST TO FREE SPEECH AGITATORS.

Fred Pugh, the prosecuting attorney of Spokane county, and his brother, Sheriff Pugh, were defeated in their race for re-election.

### STRIKE IN SPAIN.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—A dispatch from the Spanish frontier, says that a general strike has been declared in Catalonia and will be proclaimed throughout the whole of Spain within a week. The strike at Saragossa is increasing rapidly, but no disorders have been reported.

Madrid advices to the same paper state that the government is exceedingly concerned over the situation and that troops have been rushed to Barcelona, Saragosa and Sabadel.

### NO "LEADERS" FOR ENGLISH WORKERS.

Glasgow, Scotland.

Fellow Worker: Since I shipped along the last note on the Industrial outlook on this side of the, our beloved "friends," the labor leaders (?) have been successful in arranging a conference between the boss shipbuilders and the officials of the men's union, the outcome of this conference being the drawing up of "Terms of Settlement" that were accepted by the bosses and the officials as the most honorable means of arriving at a settlement. The bosses reason for going into conference was to get a guarantee from the men's officials that the men would not strike when and where they liked. So, as you will see by the "Terms of Settlement" enclosed, the officials will have the power to fine members if they strike without notice, and if they refuse to pay the fine be boycotted in the federated yards for six months.

This agreement has to be voted on by the men, and the officials are doing all in their power to get the men to line up. I will give you the result of the vote when it is taken. I remain,

Yours for the goods,

TIM BEETSON.

P. S.—Men have voted by a large majority against the agreement and against the advice of the officials.

TIM BEETSON.

WANTED—When desiring temporary employment for board and room and small pay, apply to the Salvation Army industrial department, 1606 West Superior street.

I wonder where they sleep? Probably they will have to ask for a handout for lunch and take for pay second-hand clothes which they pick up and sell. We got a shower of eggs from the employment sharks and stool-pigeons and one soldier in U. S. uniform, lots of free advertising in the capitalist papers and not one of us hurt.

Fellow workers Nef, Anderson and myself got a good shower of eggs, and in the afternoon of same date, October 26th, the shark Jerome Howard pulled Fellow Worker Frank LeClare off from the street inside the Peerless shark office and beat him up. Bert Summerfield of the same office claims a paid-up card in the cigar-makers' union, so you see we have an A. F. of L. shark here.

Am working for Thomson and Stewart here in Duluth. Bosses good, don't work hard, pay every Saturday night, don't hire from employment sharks; I. W. W. can get on; no discount on their checks; no hospital fee; board where you please.

W. Nef resigned last Sunday as financial secretary to go out to the camps to wake up the lumberjacks. He did good work for the local, and we regret to lose his services. Over 300 members joined in four months during his term and his work was very satisfactory. Otto Justh was elected financial secretary. Branch 2 of the Finnish local has about 100 members in three weeks time after chartering with 33. We are getting to be a live bunch. Held a massmeeting for six hours last Sunday. It looks like the wage slaves will wake up. Work is plentiful and men are scarce, but wages are low and hours long.

Yours for industrial freedom,

A. A. RICE, Local 68.

### NOTICE, PORTLAND WORKERS.

All Scandinavians of Portland are cordially invited to attend and participate in a big mass-meeting for the purpose of starting an I. W. W. Scandinavian propaganda league, Sunday November 13th, 1910, 1:30 p. m., at Drew Hall, corner Second and Morrison street. E. S. Nelson of Chicago and H. Allard, syndicalist agitators from Stockholm, Sweden, will be the speakers. After the speeches free discussion. Free admission.

COMMITTEE.

## THE HAYMARKET

(Continued from Page One.)

lives of the prominent agitators of the eight-hour movement. The following, taken from hour movement such evidence was immaterial. The following, taken from the speech of Parsons before the court, is an indictment of the state that was trampling these martyrs of the working class:

"Only yesterday the packing house bosses, who employ 25,000 men, called for an army of Pinkerton men to go down there, and advertised for them to come. That was before the strike—in mere contemplation of it, your honor. This is America—the United States! Why, is it surprising that the working people should feel indignant about these things and say to Mr. Gould or to Tom Scott: 'If you are going to give us a rifle diet instead of a bread diet, as was asked of Christ, when we ask for bread you give us a stone, and not only give us a stone, but at the point of the bayonet compel us to swallow it, where is the constitutional right of resistance to these outrages? If I am to be deprived of my right of defense against the administration of a rifle diet, and strychnine put upon my bread and food, which was advocated by the Chicago Tribune; if I am to be deprived of my right, what shall I do? Are not such expressions as this calculated to exasperate men? Is there no justification for that which you denominate violent speeches? Did not these monopolists bring about the inception of this language? Did they not originate it? Were they not the first to say: 'Throw dynamite bombs among the strikers, and thereby make a warning to others?' Was it not Tom Scott who first said, 'Give them a rifle diet?' Was it not the Tribune which first said, 'Give them strychnine?' And they have done it. Since that time they have administered a rifle diet; they have administered strychnine. They have thrown hand grenades, and the hand grenade upon the Haymarket on the night of the 4th of May was thrown by the hand of a monopolist conspirator sent from the city of New York for that specific purpose, to break up the eight-hour movement and bring these men to the gallows in this court. Your honor, we are the victims of the foulest and blackest conspiracy that ever disgraced the annals of time. If these men will preach these things; if the Tribune thinks that strychnine is good enough for us; if the Times thinks that hand grenades are good enough for us, why have we not got a right to say they will use it? They say they believe in it. They say they think it. What right have we to say that they will not hire some mercenary to carry out what they think, and put into practice that which they believe?"

Then follows a long list of evidences showing the VIOLENT methods the boss used to suppress the workers and keep them in subjection. In the trial the judge by every means in his power showed partiality to the prosecution and by insinuations and direct remarks indicated to the jury that they were to bring in a verdict of guilty, which they did in October of the year 1886. One year later, on the 11th of November, 1887, four of our fellow workers were hanged in the county jail at Chicago. The others were sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. The men who met death that day faced the ordeal unflinchingly, defying their murderers to the last and declaring their faith in the working class movement.

The last words of August Spies, as he stood on the scaffold, were: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today," while Albert Parsons said, "Let the voice of the people be heard."

These human fiends, these blue coated assassins, were killed as a direct result of the psychology bred by the ravings of the capitalis-

tic editors and by their own deeds of violence, having shot in cold blood several men, women and children on the day previous. But, as usual, the advanced thinkers of the day were slated to martyrdom, being condemned because they were the heralds of better things and of the dawn of a brighter day.

et today the prophecy of August Spies, made while he was standing with the hangman's noose around his neck, has come to be. Truly, their silence booms like the thunder of an approaching storm, and while their voices are stifled by death, their memory is the grim nemesis of the rule of despotism and the sway of the boss.

### HO! FOR THE WOODWORKERS EDITION.

As recently announced, the "Industrial Worker" is about to get out a special "Woodworkers edition. We may rest assured that if we do our part liberally in the way of bundle orders the editor will do his share in getting out a good edition.

The lumber industry, as we know, is the most important of Northern and Northwestern U. S. and Eastern and Western Canada. There are hundreds of thousands of men engaged in this industry, which is one of the most important in the world, ranking only after the food stuffs, clothing and transportation industries. The workers are practically unorganized, there being only a few in the A. F. of L. craft unions, perhaps less than one per cent. Of this one per cent perhaps most of it is in the Shingle Weavers' International, which undoubtedly will soon be in the I. W. W. At present we have many locals along the Pacific Coast, very actively engaged in organizing. Also several other woodworkers' locals scattered around in Montana and Minnesota, etc. We are making good progress, but the "God o' Progress" is never satisfied. To give added impetus to our propaganda is this special edition designed. We have seen with what great success the special "Steel" and "Textile" editions of "Solidarity" were attended. Thousands of extra copies were printed, sold and distributed among the workers of these industries. As a result many new members were added, many new subscribers gottent and interest awakened among many workers who perhaps had only a vague idea of the I. W. W. theretofore. The ground was broken for organizers and agitators, making their work infinitely easier.

Are we of the woods and sawmills to let the eastern workers "have anything on us?" No! Never!

Let each one of us as individuals set our brains to working at once, so as to use the best methods to be applied toward making this edition a success. Let's start right now and write the best there is in us, an article for this special edition. Let's examine our pocketbooks and see how many papers we can buy. And in addition, let every local at once double or triple, yes, quadruple, their bundle order for this issue. Let's see that not a single pair of "stag" pants or mackinaw coat pocket does not bulge with a "Worker." Let not a single slave of the cant hook and peavy, of the shrieking buzz saw and shingle bolt say that he didn't get a copy. Impossible! You shirkers say? Nay, nor even difficult! Let each "Bull of the Woods" do his duty, and we will get out an edition that would break the "Blue Ox of Paul Bunyan's" back.

So come on, you cartoonists and writers, yes, and you with a chart showing the form of the "Woodworking Department," and we will get out an edition that will mark the first mile post of the woodworkers' march to emancipation, an edition that will mark the first hole in the lumber baron's pocketbook. Lay on, MacDuff! And it will not be long till the day when the whistle blows for the boss to go to hell, which to him will be preferred to work.

HERBERT J. BRONS.

Fellow Worker J. F. Hurd reports that there is no work around Wenatchee.