

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

VOL. 2 No. 39 One Dollar a Year SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1910 Six Months 50c Whole Number 91

Loggers Are On Strike Near Cle-Elum at Cascade Lumber Co.'s Camps. See Page 4

CAPITALIST SLUGGERS IN FRESNO

Again we have been taught another lesson in LAW AND ORDER. On Dec. 7, F. H. Little, secretary of the I. W. W. local in Fresno was tried in that city on a charge of DISTURBING THE PEACE. Disturbing the peace meant to use his constitutional rights to address an audience of workers or whoever wished to stop and listen to him expound the teachings of the I. W. W. At the trial of Little it was discovered (after men had been tortured in the cells of the Fresno jail for breaking LAWS) that there was no LAW in Fresno denying a man FREEDOM OF SPEECH. Fellow Worker Little was acquitted and it was then up to the authorities to release all the prisoners from the dungeons, where they had been tortured with the fire hose and other barbarous methods. The following dispatch to the Spokesman-Review from Fresno proves our statement:

"The Industrial Workers of the World have won their fight for 'free speech' in Fresno and are speaking throughout the city advocating the principles of their organization, while the police, helpless to interfere, are merely watching to see that none of the agitators incite rioting.

The victory was due to the discovery today that the ordinances of the city do not prohibit speaking on the streets without a permit. Police officials say that probably the 49 I. W. W. speakers now in the county jail will be liberated tomorrow.

Several of the prominent merchants here have advocated the organization of a citizens' committee to force the industrialists out of the city, but no one has been willing to take the initiative.

"The headquarters of the organization, just outside of the city limits, was the scene of jollification this evening, over the acquittal of F. H. Little, secretary of the organization, on a charge of disturbing the peace."

When the authorities could find no legal way to stop FREEDOM OF SPEECH they began to throw out hints to the Citizens' Alliance and other thugs to go at it themselves and clean out the I. W. W. men with violence. The following dispatch to the Spokesman-Review on the 9th again bears out our statement that the respectable mob was invited to do bodily harm to our members, and probably murder in cold blood:

"Following an order given by the chief of police to all patrolmen to allow members of the I. W. W. to speak unmolested on the streets of Fresno, and a statement that the citizens might do as they wished, a large mob gathered in this city tonight about 7 o'clock, attacked and severely beat a number of industrial workers, who sought to speak, and then marched to the I. W. W. camp, outside the city limits, and burned a big tent in which the members lived, together with all the supplies kept there.

"The members of the I. W. W. sought to make a resistance, threatening to shoot if the mob crossed a certain 'dead line' near the camp, but broke and ran when the crowd of men and boys surged across. Some were forced to flee in their underclothing, carrying their outer garments in their hands.

"After devastating the I. W. W. camp the mob marched back to the city, and started for the county jail, where about fifty members of that order are now imprisoned. Hearing of their approach, the sheriff put a heavy guard around the jail to resist invasion should an attempt be made. For the second time in the history of the jail big double steel doors, which were installed for the purpose of self-protection, were put in use.

"When the crowd reached the jail a demand was made for the prisoners, but no violence attempted. Men were finally persuaded to disperse after one or two short speeches had been made to them."

The capitalist papers gleefully gloat over this RESPECTABLE MOB wreaking vengeance on the working class, whose crime consisted of wishing to tell the working class what causes so much misery in the country; the cause of BREAD LINES, hoboes, tramps, prostitutes, holdups, murder, etc., and how to organize scientifically to put a stop to all of this terrific battle between PARASITES and PRODUCERS. Not a word of condemnation appears in a Spokane daily capitalist paper. Had working men used violence of this sort the UNITED STATES

TELEGRAM!

TO THE MAYOR OF FRESNO, CAL.

CHICAGO, ILL., DEC. 9, 1910.

ACTION OF "RESPECTABLE MOB" WILL NOT DETER THIS ORGANIZATION. FULL AND COMPLETE REPARATION WILL BE EXACTED. FREE SPEECH WILL BE ESTABLISHED IN FRESNO IF IT TAKES TWENTY YEARS.

VINCENT ST. JOHN, General Secretary I. W. W.



Capitalist Law and Order in Fresno California

ARMY would have been on the scene in jig time. The organization would immediately be suppressed. The officers would be tried for every crime in the criminal calendar, and the word anarchy would be flying thick and fast in every creeping, crawling, subservient, sucking press in this GLORIOUS LAND OF FREEDOM? Had the members of the I. W. W. been armed and had dared to resist this murderous attack, the LAW would have descended on them and they would have had to suffer death on a scaffold for living up to the FIRST LAW OF NATURE—SELF-PRESERVATION. The COURT, which no doubt is in the hands of the master class as all courts are, would have found Fellow Worker Little guilty and would have given him the limit in jail, if by hook, crook or stretch of imagination he could have found the semblance of a LAW to convict him on. Let us be a UNIT in indorsing the action of our general secretary in Chicago in notifying the mayor of Fresno that we will exact reparation for this wanton destruction of property and attempted murder. A worm will turn when crushed too hard, and it is now up to every liberty-loving member of the I. W. W. to assert his manhood and vow this day that the FREE SPEECH FIGHT WILL CONTINUE IN FRESNO until the capitalist mob of thugs and murderers will stand back like whipped curs and grind their teeth in rage. Only organization can accomplish this end. ORGANIZE TODAY in every town, city and village where WAGE SLAVES are at work, and stop these insults of being called HOBOES, TRAMPS, UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS, etc., by a class of parasites that is reveling in luxury from the toil of the very men and women who are now having to take these INSULTS. The following dispatch, also taken from the Spokesman-Review, will show how the GOODY GOODY MAYOR of Fresno happened to be away when the riots were in progress. This guy is sorry.

"Fresno is in a state of expectancy tonight, awaiting the next move of the industrial workers.

"There was no attempt to speak on the street tonight, although there was a big crowd present. Reliable reports tonight state that 40 men looking like tramps and supposed to be I. W. W. men are approaching from the country, eight miles northwest of here.

"Mayor Rowell today received a telegram from Vincent St. John, general secretary of the industrial workers, of Chicago, as follows:

"Mayor, Fresno, Cal.: Action of respectable mob will not deter this organization. Full and complete reparation will be exacted. Free speech will be established in Fresno if it takes 20 years."

"It was also learned that a demand for state action was sent to the executive mansion at Sacramento.

"St. John was advised that at present, at least, he would have to act through Fresno authorities.

"Mayor Rowell, who was visiting Visalia when the mob wreaked its vengeance, deprecated the event. 'The mob action was without my knowledge,' he said, 'and certainly is to be condemned. The fact that the industrialists received only what they preached has nothing to do with the matter. Their speeches are but tirade of abuse of public officials, government of every kind, and of whoever happens to have accumulated property. Nevertheless, I think the city government can settle the matter with them through legally constituted methods.'

We would like to know of what law there is that a public official of the people is not open to criticism, at any and all times and in any public place. What is this government of the United States but a lot of lawyers who are but the agents of the TRUSTS of America? When the working class, who produce all wealth that these capitalist lice

live on, is not allowed to criticize a murderous and unjust system, then, truly, we are in one hell of a fix. If we are denied FREEDOM OF SPEECH we are whipped to a frazzle and there is nothing in sight for our class but absolute DESPOTISM and PEONAGE of the worst kind. Those who produce nothing have everything, and the back-bent slave with calloused hand must stand back like a whipped cur and not dare to raise his voice in protest and to ask his fellowman to organize and become wise to the game that we are the suckers to.

We had hoped to settle this class war with education and intelligence. We had hoped to be allowed to organize so that we might shorten the hours of labor and thus give the members of our class an opportunity for study and to taste a little more of the pleasures of life. We had hoped to peaceably do away with tramps, bread lines, etc., by shortening the hours of labor so that all might have employment. We had hoped to peaceably do away with child slavery in the factories and to make life so happy that every lumberjack and every workingman could have a happy home. When the mayor of Fresno says the I. W. W. got what they themselves preached, we can say in a few words that he is an ABSOLUTE LIAR. We hope the day will never come when the working class will have to use such tactics as were used by the RESPECTABLE MOB of Fresno. We have a weapon that is stronger than mob violence. It is ORGANIZATION OF THE INDUSTRIES and all industries solidly welded together. Had we such an organization in Fresno strong enough to tie up the city, we certainly would have stopped EVERY WHEEL IN FRESNO ON DECEMBER 9. When we work we are robbed out of four-fifths of our toil and when we are idle as a result of our IGNORANCE in working too hard we are dubbed by our DEAR BOSS with such beautiful titles as HOBO, TRAMP, etc. AROUSE, YE SLAVES. ORGANIZE.

SPECIAL TO THE LOGGERS

Christmas time is drawing near, when all the camps will close down to give the logger a chance to GO BROKE under the pretext that it is a favor to the loggers to give them a chance to celebrate. The same thing occurs about the 4th of July, but lately there has been many occurrences of the kind, as we are in the throes of what is known as HARD TIMES. Thousands of men are tramping the country in search of work and those who have work might indeed be thankful that the boss has not closed down the whole thing and thus give all the loggers a rest.

These are days when you should at least be thinking of the future. If the Christmas holidays are to be spent the same as usual then it shows that little has been accomplished in the way of organization. The I. W. W. has in the past few months tried to show the loggers as well as all other workmen the absolute necessity of getting together to control their labor power. The boss is well organized. He has absolute control over the price of lumber and logs and can raise the price of them in a moment's notice.

Those who produce the wealth from the forests have no way of controlling that which they have to sell. (THEIR LABOR POWER). They are obliged to take what the boss sees fit to give and all the rotten conditions of camp life thrown in, such as dirty bunk houses, poor food, etc.

The employment shark evil is solved, as the bosses in the last trust convention decided to run free employment offices themselves, so that they would be in a position to know how the labor market was all the time. Whether a shortage of men or a surplus of men. If the agents in the different towns report a surplus of men around the blackboards, it means that the boss knows that he can cut wages. That there are more men than are needed and that competition is on among the workers for the right to live, which means that he will take advantage of the competition. The logger is a COMMODITY in the eyes of the boss the same as anything else he has to buy. It is to his interest to get the workers as cheap as possible and to sell the logs or lumber as dear as possible. To be sure, that he can sell the logs as dear as possible he has control of them by his INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION, and when he finds that there are too many logs on the market and the people are not buying the lumber as fast as he is making it he shuts down the camp or sawmill and is not a bit concerned about the workmen who have to live. He is not in the lumber business for the purpose of giving anyone jobs, but for the express purpose of MAKING MONEY. When we understand this we then know that it is to his interest to sell the lumber at a high price and buy labor at a LOW PRICE. Not hard to understand.

To be sure that he can buy labor as cheap as possible it is therefore to his INTEREST to see that the workers do not get organized. He is not in favor of an eight-hour day, but the loggers are. He is in favor of oleomargarine because it is cheaper than butter, and the logger is in favor of butter. He is not interested in paying bull cooks because they cost money. There is nothing that is to the interest of the boss that is also in the interest of the logger. The boss don't want wages higher because he wants all the profits he can get. This is a simple thing to understand, yet it seems hard to get the loggers to understand it. The "flying machine" is to the interest of the boss or he would not put it in. The "flying machine" gets out nearly three times as many logs as the donkey engines with the same sized crew. This means to the logger that he will get laid off all the sooner as the machine is doing work better and faster than he can do it. The machine is to the interest of the boss and it is the enemy of the worker. The machine puts labor in the bread line and helps make the boss rich. The "flying machine" was the cause of 3,000 men being laid off on Hoquiam Harbor last spring for three months.

There are locals in Seattle, Sedro-Woolly, Bellingham, Anacortes, Everett, Portland, Tacoma and in many towns in California. When the REST is given the loggers now soon, we hope they will see the necessity of getting organized. The sooner we are organized the sooner will we begin to fight for better conditions. The shorter work day is the only

HAYWOOD WILL ORGANIZE FOR THE I. W. W.

Bill Haywood passed through Paris yesterday on his way from England to Italy. Bill is as big as a house and must have enjoyed himself during his stay amongst the striking Welsh coal miners. He says these Welshmen are getting the right dope

into their heads and are putting up a great fight. Bill waxed merry over the recital of the affair. On his return from Italy Haywood will deliver a lecture here in Paris to the live ones of the C. G. T., as they are all anxious to get a little dope on the

"mother" of the much advertised I. W. W.—that is, on the W. F. of M.

Haywood says he has made arrangements to talk for the I. W. W. men he reaches the states.

W. Z. FOSTER.

(Continued on Page 4)

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the General Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World.
326 MAIN AVENUE
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

FRED W. HESLEWOOD..... Editor
JOSEPH O'NEIL..... Asst Editor

Subscription Yearly.....\$1.00
Canada, Yearly..... 1.50
Subscription, Six Months..... .50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada)..... .02 1/2
Bundle Orders, Per Copy, (In United States)..... .02
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Vincent St John..... General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann..... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor, Geo. Speed.
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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 bleat 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.

—Lion's Paw.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.

Governor Hadley of Missouri was permitted to deliver an address to the delegates at the convention of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis.

Regardless of the fact that Governor Hadley sent the state militia to Hannibal to suppress the strike of the Ilasco Cement Workers, yet Hadley was greeted with applause when introduced by Samuel Gompers, and when this governor who believes in military might to crush a strike finished his lengthy address the building shook with cheers for the man who used rifles in the interest of capitalism.

In the introduction of Governor Hadley to the convention, Samuel Gompers must have had in mind his political slogan: "Reward our friends and rebuke our enemies." Rats!

—Miners' Magazine, Dec. 1, 1910.

The good Lord give us strength and wisdom to understand this fake game that is being handed the Western miners. Is it possible that the miners understand this package that is being handed to them of joining the A. F. of L.? If this is not going backward, after nearly a quarter of a century of fighting with the boss, to now want to pay per capita to an organization that the cream of it (the delegates) cheers a governor that has sent troops against them, then we will admit that we do not know what it means to go backward. What are the western quartz miners to receive from an aggregation of this kind for the payment of a per capita tax of hundreds of dollars a year? Can it be possible that the fighting spirit of the miners have left them and they now want to also cheer a SCAB HERDER? This is a conundrum that the fakirs will have one beautiful time answering when the rank and file wakes up to the true facts on the situation. Looks like a case of getting CIVIC FEDERATIONIZED all right. The boss goes ahead and the miners go backward. Talk about LABOR FAKIRS. Rats!

ANTI-MILITARISM.

The only successful way to fight against legalized murder is to shorten the work day so that all may have employment. If this is done it will completely deplete every army in the world that has to depend on volunteers to keep it going.

The army is mostly made up of men from the army of the unemployed and the army of the unemployed is always recruited from workmen who lack the courage or intelligence to shorten the workday and thus keep themselves employed.

The soldier is not a soldier through any desire to be patriotic to a country that he does not own, but is a soldier because it is easier to be a soldier than either standing in a bread line or hunting the elusive job when there are 10 men for every job in the country.

When there is work for all, then is the time that desertions from the army are most frequent. There is rarely a case where soldiers run away from the \$13.00 a month when men, women and children are starving in bread lines. Believing this, we therefore cannot help but see that our duty in this matter is to get the hours of labor reduced as soon as possible. It's a sure cure for the evil of keeping a lot of husky men running around the country with some one else's clothes on, waiting for the signal to Fire on some poor helpless man or woman who is probably fighting also for more of the good things of earth. Work every day for the shorter work day. See that the unemployed are given employment. First organize.

THAT WHICH IS SACRED.

The people have begun to challenge the character of their courts, and even to question the everlasting wisdom of the constitution. It is a new state of mind.

It is based on the belief, now dimly dawning upon vast numbers, that ONLY HUMAN RIGHTS AND HUMAN GOOD ARE SACRED—that whatever puts special privilege and private gain before these is sacrilegious and must go down before the wrath to come.

HITTING THE POCKET.

"If the I. W. W. agitators could be assured that there are no further sleeping accommodations at the county jail their ambition to become street orators might not be so pronounced. There is no reason why the county should be compelled to furnish sleeping accommodations for a man who makes it his boast that he wants to break into jail. The taxpayers of the county are paying for this little escapade of the I. W. W. agitators."—Fresno Paper.

We have this rooster coming and going. If our members are not put in jail they will be asserting their constitutional rights of freedom of speech, and if they are put in jail they will have to be fed, and the taxpayers will have to pay the bill. The taxpayers of Spokane County paid a good many thousand dollars in this manner and then had to come through with the FREEDOM OF SPEECH, PRESS and PUBLIC ASSEMBLY. They hated to do it, but they did. While we are at it we may as well say that there will be no CONVICT ROADS built by the I. W. W., and further we may warn the BULLS OF FRESNO not to use the tactics that were used by the police in Spokane. All the officers of the LAW in Spokane who were a year ago clubbing men and starving them to death to satisfy the railroad corporations and the Chamber of Commerce have been fired with the exception of a few, and they will be investigated right away now. The City Council has ordered the Police Commissioners to lay off for not more than six months the Honorable Long Jawn Sullivan, Chief of Police. Tuerke, or Turkey, the Police Commissioner, got trapped a year ago by an I. W. W. man, as he was journeying to Kentucky to hunt up the record of Judge Webster, a Superior Court Judge in Spokane County that the Turkey had it in for. The poor Turkey left Spokane with the city's money on the pretext of looking over the more modern police methods of the east. Probably he wanted to find out if there was a more modern way to kill an I. W. W. man than feeding him a crust of sour, dry bread a day, with some water. They say strychnine works wonders when put on dry bread. Poor Turk! He told all he knew to the I. W. W. man who was waiting at the Chicago depot to get all the news. Rode on the train with him. Had meals with him, and found out all the news. Got the news to the Chicago Daily Socialist, and it was not long getting to Spokane, and Turkey got canned for not looking up the MODERN POLICE METHODS of the East, instead of hunting up the record of Judge Stanley Webster. Turkeys should not strut too far away from their barnyard. Taxpayers have to pay the bills because the interests are afraid to see the slaves waking up. Well, they like it, so let them take lots of it.

HARD TIMES BREEDS CRIME.

November, 1910, was a month of many crimes in this city. Although the number of arrests fall short of those made November, 1909, there have been more distinct charges placed against the city jail prisoners than for any other month during the last year.

"Out of the 419 arrests made during the month 104 were for drunkenness, 83 for disorderly conduct, 77 for vagrancy, 12 insane suspects, 8 fugitives, 4 for grand larceny, 4 for obtaining money under false pretenses and two for murder.

"The remainder of the arrests were made for other serious charges and minor charges.

"Seventy-seven men applied for lodging in the city jail and seven were lodged for safekeeping.

The greatest number of arrests ever made by the local department in one month was in November, 1909, when the I. W. W. street speakers swelled the number of disorderly conduct arrests to nearly 400 in one month."—Spokane Chronicle, Dec. 6th.

No one will deny that hard times brings crime, who stops to think a moment. When men have tramped from place to place in search of employment, only to be told that there is none, and when the stomach starts to grind with hunger pains and notify the brain that something is wanted below, then is when most of the crime begins. Men will resort to crime before they will starve, and all the policemen between hell and Peru can't hinder it. This desire to live (under a system where a few people own all the natural resources of the country) is the cause of porstitution, holdups, burglary, murder, suicide, divorces, and every other crime imaginable. When workingmen demand the so-called right to tell the other workers how to stop all this crime, he then becomes the biggest criminal of the bunch. The boss will stand for any crime rather than a system that would make him do his share of the work of the world or starve. Don't know that we blame him much for not wanting his graft exposed, but we do blame the working class for allowing it. Conditions are what we make them. Nothing can be accomplished without the right organization. The I. W. W. is the organization that will do the job. Read up and see if we are not right. The boss knows we are right; that's why he hates us so much. He knows we have the dope on him, and will put him on the bum. The boss uses his brains and the workers don't.

GOING SOME, EH?

"The proportion of violent deaths in Washington is greater than in any other political division of the civilized world in which statistics are gathered."

Thus saith the Employers' Liability Commission, which Governor Hay of the State of Washington appointed to draft a bill which will tax the people so that there will be some coin to give some man who is crippled for life. Sounds good, especially when the capitalist press says it will pass without a dissenting voice or vote. The bill is aimed to keep men who are injured from suing for damages. He will now have to be contented with a few black pills and a few days in a hospital. The way to stop accidents is to organize on the job and shorten the hours of labor, as well as see that everything is safe and secure. Don't wait for the boss to give you something when you get hurt, but stick together and see that you do not get hurt. This contemptible plan of seeing how much work you can do is the cause of most of the accidents. Shorten that work day and see how little you can do and see if there is not a big difference in the number of accidents. Organize and protect yourselves. ARE YOU ON?

WAKE UP.

Don't stay out of the union because you think you have a chance to become a boss and rob some other slave out of his day's toil. No chance. The chances are gone, as the things the people must have are well entrenched into the hands of a few people. It's a low, dishonorable job, anyway; this wanting to get something at someone else's expense and misery. Your conscience will be clear if you fight to get your own. The full product of your toil. No more and no less. Why not?

AN OLD TIMER

ABOUT THE WORKERS IN AUSTRALIA
Spokane, Wash., Nov. 18, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:

Australia is the largest English colony in the world. It was established by the help of convicts and guns. The imperial policy of Great Britain has in that extraordinary way established all her colonies of which we know anything about. The land of "Lords and Convicts," as England has been called since that policy commenced, has certainly been busy.

Over 11,000,000 square miles of the earth's surface are under the domination of Great Britain today. Even Russia cannot compete as to the extent of land belonging to it, Russia having less than 10,000,000 square miles. The world today is English from pole to pole. The black race, the Polynesian race, the Indians, all have been subdued, and their land taken away from them. Why, is a mystery; the greatest in history. The first carload of convicts for Australia came in 1798. Up to about 1840 over 120,000 convicts were dumped on the bleak shores of the island continent. In the year of 1844, Hobartown, in Tasmania, had 15,000 inhabitants, every one a convict. All the natives in Tasmania, 7,000 in number, had already then been killed off and their land rudely taken. England has got the real dope as to record, all right. As a new Cain it can't be beaten. The history of the working class is more recent. It commences with the first gold stampede in Bendigo in 1851. That event introduced the free emigration and the settlement of newcomers, not convicts. From that time cities like Melbourne and Sydney commenced to grow and develop fast. In the growth the usual segregation took place, that of the employer and employe. Soon a master class and a working class confronted each other.

Last fall, while I was in Sydney, Australia, a big coal strike occurred. The leaders, under Peter Bowling, had the whole working class arrayed against their exploiters. But instead of going for them they waited for the executive and legislative bodies to interfere in their behalf, and the interference turned out to be of the kind mentioned in the Holy Writ: My father has chastised you with the whip, but I shall apply to you a scorpion." So that the workers of Australia know now what is up to them. The workers all over the world know what is up. They will answer with fire and brimstone until the Bloody John Bull is down and out. Strike is of no avail unless, when you are united, something drops. Let the workers learn from experience. Soon no working man will have a right to strike. That's the way the capitalists are fixing things. They have already all the lackeys they want. The working man is a burden to them today. That's why they build so many penitentiaries for him. "Lords and Convicts" is a position that the property owners try to swing the whole world into. What a hellish game the monied class is playing and playing it openly. With this tremendous plot in view, how true the saying of the Communist Manifesto, "Workers of the World Unite," and unite for action. When you are all united once, and even that time will come remember the word, "CHARGE!"

Australia is supposed to be the oldest crust; the most ancient material above water. Over 2,000,000 square miles are level with or below the ocean. Australia is a veritable sink; the only settlement being around its border strips. Australia furnishes the Unique spectacle of slowly sinking out of sight—dying. A lesson to all those who think themselves secure.

With fellow greetings to our readers,

Fraternally,

EVERT NYMANOVER.

ATHEISM GAINING POWER IN EUROPE—CHURCHES LOSING CONTROL OVER MASSES.

"Time will soon come when people of Latin countries will cast aside Christianity as an outgrown superstition," says prominent Methodist Preacher.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 3.—With many distinguished churchmen in attendance, the general committee of the Methodist Episcopal board of foreign missions convened here Thursday to make appropriations for foreign mission fields. Last year's disbursements of this society amounted to \$11,417,438.

That southern Europe, rather than Asia or Africa, is most in need of devoted Christian missionaries is the declaration of one of the most prominent of American Methodist ministers.

"The recent revolution in Portugal is a striking example of the influence and power attained by the atheistic leaders," he said. President Braga is an open and avowed free-thinker, and so are nearly all those who have positions of authority in the new government. The French government is in the hands of the opponents of religion, and Spain is tending in that direction. In Rome, a statue of Bruno, the Italian freethought martyr, faces the Vatican, and hard by is a Ferrer school devoted to the propaganda of atheism.

"Every day adds new recruits to the ranks of the atheist army and gives new prestige and power to the cause. Unless Christians soon make common cause against the enemy the time is not far distant when the people of South Europe will cast aside Christianity as an 'outgrown superstition.' An illiterate peasantry and a senile nobility have become almost the whole remaining supports of the Catholic church in the nations in which it was once all-powerful."

The "INDUSTRIAL WORKER" is the official organ of the I. W. W. What are you doing to make it a success?

SOME LOGIC

DISTRICT ORGANIZATION.

A call has been sent out by the Vancouver local for a convention of representatives from the locals on the Pacific coast. That call should make you put on your thinking cap for a while.

It is not only a question of the ownership of, the responsibility for, and the duty towards, our paper; though that in itself is worth the expense of a convention.

It is also a question of getting up a system of circuits for speakers, organizers, and other agitators, and that question is also worth the expense of a convention.

But there is another matter, one that is barely hinted at in the Vancouver letter, but which I think of far greater importance than both these questions, and that is the establishment of a permanent district organization.

There is just one little grain of truth in that worm-eaten S. L. P. agreement that the working class needs political organization. We don't need any political shield, but we do need to be organized on geographical, or political, lines, in order to insure co-operation between neighboring locals.

If you agree with me that our attitude towards the employing class is correct, that the industrial form of organization is the only one that is any good for our struggle against the employers, that the fighting tactics we propose and use are the most effective, and that the working class must leave these things before they will ever get from wage slavery, then you should also agree with me that the slowness of our growth must be due to some faults in our methods and our means of propaganda.

Take the matter of speakers and organizers as an example. We first tried to have them employed by our general headquarters and we found that that meant unnecessary railroad fares, neglect of all places where there was no I. W. W. local, and a possibility for rather extensive graft. All these evils were due to the fact that headquarters did not—and could not—have correct and exact knowledge of local conditions.

Now, the locals employ their own speakers and organizers. This cuts out the junketing trips, but the agitation is still limited to places that are strong enough to carry it on, and rich enough to pay for it; graft, on a smaller scale, is still possible if a speaker is smooth enough to hypnotize his local, and the speakers' meal ticket runs out if he gets stale to his crowd—which happens with the best of speakers—hence the speakers are not used to the best advantage, nor is their job especially desirable.

If these speakers, or some of them, were employed by a district organization there would be some railroad fares to pay, but they would be trifling, and would only be paid when something could be gained by paying them; unorganized places would be visited and new locals built whenever possible; the possibility of graft would be reduced to a minimum, because on the one hand the speaker would never get out of reach of the organization from which he got his pay check, nor, on the other hand, would he remain long enough in one place to practice hypnotism. Good speakers, who were willing to behave themselves and submit to the organization, would have a steady meal ticket and would therefore have a reason to do their best work and to forget individualistic freakishness.

Of course, most of our speakers would be willing to work for nothing if they could live that way, but that is no excuse for us to ask them to shout on an empty stomach, nor travel on rods and brakebeams. We should at least keep their stomachs filled and their backs covered, and we should not allow them to worry about tomorrow, because that interferes with their work.

District organization would be as great an advantage in the production and distribution of revolutionary literature, or in any other form of educational work, as in regard to speakers and organizers.

Geographical, or district, organization is as necessary for our educational propaganda as the industrial form of organization is in our struggle against the employing class. But we must educate the working class before we can engage in any struggle with the employers, with any chance to win; therefore we should build up our district organization now.

Just as the results of our struggles with the boss depend on how well we are organized and what tactics we use, just so does the result of our propaganda depend on how well we are organized for educational purposes and what means and methods we use. Judging by the results of our agitation in the past, there is plenty of room for improvement.

Yours for systematic propaganda,

B. E. NILSSON.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Spokane Locals endorse proposed Conference of Pacific coast locals to be held in Portland Oregon, Jan. 30, 1911. Will send delegates.

T. H. Dixon, Sec.

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. Stirton. 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..... SUBSCRIPTION\$1.00
Six Months50
Canada 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. DETOLLENAERE. 9 Mason Street. Lawrence, Mass.

The Agitator

A Worker's Semi-Monthly Advocate of the Modern School INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM
Yearly, \$1 Quarterly, 25c. Sample Free
JAY FOX, Editor
Lakebay, Washington

"La Vie Ouvriere"

Bi-Monthly Syndicalist Review Appearing the 5th and 20th of each month. Subscription Rates: France, 3 months, 2 fr., 50c; 6 months, 5 fr.; 1 year, 10 fr. Foreign, 1 year, \$2.50; 6 months, \$1.25; 3 months, 75c.
Address all correspondence to Pierre Monatte, Editor, 42 Rue Dauphine, Paris.

Special to Loggers

(Continued from Page 1)

logical way of reducing the bread lines and stopping competition among the workers. Don't let the boss have all his own way about this proposition. The boss can't get along without the workers, but the workers can get along without a boss to fatten off their toil. This thing of looking to masters all the time has been inherited. Because we have always been slaves is a poor argument to use as an excuse for our present conditions. What we have been has got nothing to do with what we will be. The Preamble of the I. W. W. is the guiding star and the plan of foundation of a new society. The words of this plan will get us nothing. Let us build our foundation now and rear on the foundation the structure of a brighter day when bread lines will be a thing of the past. We all have some kind of a set of brains. Let us use them. Not in the interest of the boss, but in the interest of ourselves. As procrastination is the thief of time, it is up to the loggers to start right today.

STRIKE ON Help Out the Loggers

Cle Elum, Wash., Dec. 6,

Editor Worker:
Things are booming on the Tianaway River, where the Cascade Lumber Company logging camps are located. Last night, when the Cascade company's slaves came in from work a wage reducing list, printed on of a piece of cardboard as big as a washtub, was the first thing that met their astonished gaze. The immediate and spontaneous outburst of profanity and disgust was a marvel to hear. Being an I. W. W. and curious to see what the outcome of all of it would be, I anxiously awaited the coming of morning. I was not to be left long in doubt, for when the foreman came around the next morning I witnessed about the most splendid exhibition of working class solidarity that it has ever been my pleasure to see. It had been the custom of the company to pay so much and board, and they had the infernal gall to reduce all men 5 cents a day and begin charging \$5 a week for board. When the fact is taken into consideration that the lumberjacks can only work about four days a week, owing to the rain and snow, it will easily be seen why they started the stomach robbing process. The grub was about the rottenest a man ever forced down his stomach against his will. The bunkhouse had been a cow barn before the Cascade company bought it for a bunkhouse. Out of 49 men, 46 struck and are now vigorously picketing all trains, on the lookout for scabs. The fellow workers want you to give us all the publicity possible, and warn all loggers to stay away from Cle Elum. The strike is to maintain the old scale and to not pay board, which is little enough.
Hoping you will give this strike all the publicity possible, I remain, yours to smash capitalism.
ROBERTSON,
Cle Elum, Wash.

SLUGGERS' HINT

GET ON TO THE HINT.

Chief Shaw realized that the I. W. W. problem has become serious and HINTS that citizens may be CALLED UPON to assist the authorities to assist the city in getting rid of the undesirable agitators. The chief needn't worry. HE WILL GET PLENTY OF HELP. There was a well determined movement among citizens during the last free speech fight here to form an organization that would present an ultimatum to the Industrialists—Fresno Tribune.

NOTICE.
The following letters are on the hands of the I. W. W. local in Tacoma, and will be forwarded as soon as advice comes as to proper destination:
F. A. Smith.
A. A. Schur.
A. C. Ward.
A. McDonald.
D. Kelly.
Also membership card that was found in Tacoma.
JOE BORONITI, Local No. 380.
ANDY MILLER, Local No. 380.
All I. W. W. members coming through Tacoma are invited to stop and visit the I. W. W., at 723 Commerce street.
J. M. FOSS, Secretary No. 380.

NOTICE.
William D. Haywood will speak for the New York locals of the I. W. W. Sunday, December 18, at Yorkville Casino, East Eighty-sixth street, between Second and Third avenues. Subject: Industrial Unionism, or the Hope of the Laborer.
W. WITHUP,
Secretary Organization Committee, New York.

Don't show your IGNORANCE by telling some fellow how many logs you got out more than some other fellow. Show your intelligence by telling how many you didn't get out and hold the job.

NOTICE.
Any union, club, or society wishing a speaker on revolutionary industrial unionism, or any subject dealing with the working class problem, in the Scandinavian language, notify HERMAN ALLARD, I. W. W. Hall, North Second St., Portland, Ore.

ANS. TO A FEW "KICKS"

Editor Industrial Worker:
In Industrial Worker of November 2nd appears an article labeled "A Few Kicks. What's the Answer?" signed Member Local Union No. 40.

I am going to try, in my feeble way, to answer same. First he says, At our recent convention (sic) the most important things accomplished were O. King the expulsion of two members, passing resolutions in regards to imprisonment of editorial staff "Solidarity," ordering general organizers' report printed (never done), and harvest circulars printed (never done).

In regards to our general organizers' report I would state that if our fellow worker would use his eyes a little he would see same appearing at present in Solidarity, and later I believe is to be published in pamphlet form. In regards to harvest circulars, will say that general headquarters issued a call to all locals for manuscript for a harvest circular. The only manuscript received was from Edward McDonald and appears in a pamphlet entitled "The Farm Worker and the City Laborer," same also appeared in Solidarity before being published in pamphlet form.

Second. How many hundreds or thousands did the convention cost? What did it Accomplish? I do not think the last convention cost a great deal to the organization as a whole. The only ones to receive pay were our general organizer and secretary, who would have been on the pay roll convention or no convention. The majority of the delegates (from the west especially) beat their way to the convention and what little money they got was raised by individual donations. And because the revolution was not accomplished in the seven or eight days the convention was in session why, for that reason we should abolish conventions. It is by difference of opinion that we arrive at sound conclusions, etc., and a convention is the only place we have to air our difference of opinions. Another thing which is the cheapest, holding conventions or doing all our rag chewing via the initiative route? Of course it would not amount to much while the membership is small, but with a large membership we would be having referendums every day in the year, and it costs something to have referendums, too.

Third. How many delegates received instructions? Were their deliberations representative of the rank and file? In regards to delegates not receiving instructions, who is to blame for that? The delegate or the local he is representing? I believe it should be the duty of every local to instruct their delegates and see that they live up to their instructions or deal with him accordingly if he does not; then we could really say that their deliberations were representative of the rank and file, tartaleast I(E,b rank and file, or at least the rank and file of his own local.

Fourth. I do not believe our general officers should have a vote, but it is certain they should have a voice or there may be many things of importance omitted from our conventions.

Fifth. Why should a general officer, an organizer, or an editor receive a bigger salary than the average member? It seems to me this question is asked more out of jealousy than for any other reason. I hope I am mistaken, but that is the only viewpoint I can take. What does a measly \$90 a month amount to? It costs just as much to live in Chicago as it does elsewhere, and I can't see where St. John bettered himself any by becoming an officer of the organization when by throwing his 109 votes in the second annual convention he could still be holding a berth in the W. F. of M. at \$5.00 per day and traveling expenses. We all talk of bettering our conditions, but when it comes to our officers getting just about what I would call a living wage we all get jealous. Trautmann is doing good work in the east, and if the west desires his services, it seems to me that it would be an easy matter to get him.

The proposition of lowering the per capita was turned down in the east, where wages are smaller than they are in the west. Who would benefit the most by lowering the per capita? The large locals of course, a local of 1,000 or more members would then be able to pay one or more organizers, but where would the small locals with from 30 to 100 members get off at? It might help them get larger headquarters, but what good are large headquarters if you haven't got a few live wires to push things along. I would rather see 5c of the per capita set aside for an organizer's fund, organizers to be sent out from general headquarters, one that could deliver the goods, and let him visit all the locals and localities where there is a possible chance of organizing, and if he can't deliver the goods can him and get some one that will.

One more word and I am through. From personal observations I say to the man on the jog, GET BUSY. You can accomplish a whole lot. If every member of the I. W. W. would do his share instead of sitting around a stove and condemning general headquarters and our organizers. Remember this, the organizer is only one man, and no matter how good he is he can't accomplish everything, unless you dig in and help him. If you can't get your shop-mate or your fellow wage slave to join, at least try and get him to attend our meetings. Give him plenty of our literature, even if you do have to dig up an extra two bits once in a while. Remember this. It is only by concerted action that we will ever be able to accomplish results.

AUGUST WALQUIST,
Member Local Union 500, Pullman, Ill. P. S.—Hope the fellow worker from Local No. 40 will at least sign his name the next time he has a kick to make.

A MUTTONHEAD

Editor Missoulian: We have in our midst an organization of labor called the Industrial Workers of the World, who, it seems, hope to organize the wage earners as a class, drawing class distinctions according to the industry in which the workers may be employed, and then the department of industries into one large, national body or organization. Now, Mr. Editor, doesn't it seem to you that this organization, by its teachings, which are expounded by its speaker on the streets and in its hall, at 211 Stevens street, last Sunday afternoon, are a warning to the capitalists that they must recognize the present organizations, led by such conservative, honest and safe men as Gompers, Stone, Keefe, Mitchell, Lewis and others, are more to be desired if the present status of employer and employe are to be maintained? Do we not see that the French railroad employes, by their organization upon the same lines as the I. W. W., have completely paralyzed business, that undoubtedly the capitalists (who the workers must depend upon, to invest their money, for employment) fear to invest their capital because of these tactics of all the workers, in time of strike, quitting and thereby becoming nothing more or less than a menace to the carrying on of industry? I have been a worker for some 30-odd years and do not believe that, while we do not get a fair day's wage, that the bosses whom God has placed in their positions of trust, will be so narrow as to realize that they (the bosses) must work more in harmony with their employes and recognize that these organizations, such as the American Federation of Labor, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, etc., have their interest at heart as well as the workers'. Let us all try and work for harmony and pray God that to those who have been placed in the position by the wonderful gifts of mind, etc., which He has bestowed upon them, and by greed have fallen from the pinnacle on which leads alone to justice to all, and then there will be a lack of I. W. W. agitation, as all then will be as it should, as God intended it should—peace, justice and harmony. I would like to read some discussion on this 'question, both from I. W. W.'s and others, in your real American paper.

I remain, as ever,
S. H. S.
Missoula, Oct. 15, 1910.

LAW (A Life's Sketch.)

A Transatlantic steamer is swiftly cutting the waves on its way to the American shores. The steerage deck is crowded with passengers of all nationalities. Among them is a young Russian. He is gazing eagerly and hopefully toward the Western horizon.
Has he not been told by his neighbors at home that there is a country beyond the deep seas—a country of plenty, the land of the free? Has he not been told that in that country of lots of work, was a law justly administered to everyone? Has he not left a country where law was only a mockery to the people of his caste, and where he had to work for a meagre pittance to support his young wife and child? Recollection of the parting with them still brings the moisture to his eyes. He is so human, you know. Nevertheless, he is driving the silly sentiments away from his mind: tomorrow he will be in the promised land; he is full of hopes, as he contemplates the future, and when thinking of the land of the free which he heard so much—his face is transfigured and assumes the lines of independence. He proudly looks around, meets seemingly congratulating glances of the fellow passengers until he encounters the contemptuous gaze of the official-looking steward, and then: his eyes suddenly drop and his face again assumes an inborn look of submission—an inherited characteristic ground into him by the law of his native land.

He disembarks. He is industrious. He works here and there when the capitalistic prosperity allows. But he is no more the same unsophisticated lad that he was on the day of his landing. He finds that IAW is ever present—even in this country—spreading its influential webs—more dreary, because invisible. Back in old Russia every brutal covsack with a whip was a law personified, often painfully felt. He does not see the covsacks here. Not yet! But he is being educated and learns how to put two and two together. He thinks, in a dim way, that it must be a poor law that allows a few men to have all the good things of life and cheat the workers out of the share that is due them. He is not very clear in his mind on that subject as yet. But here approaches the "grand finale" of his life! He works on the railroad. His gang is detached to load by hand the rails on the car. He never performed this kind of work before and consequently does not know the danger he is running—danger that is increased by the negligence of the foreman in not placing extra men on the car to sort he rails, and therefore to prevent the rail from bouncing back when it is thrown up. (Labor-saving device, indeed.) The rail is thrown up. It rebounds, and catches the poor fellow—breaking his leg. His leg is amputated. He hires a lawyer to seek compensation from the company. He was cheated by his wages by the capitalists before, but they were minor details. But now! Surely God, with the stump of his leg as an evidence, will make the capitalists come to terms. Why not? Hasn't he the law, poor as it is, behind him?

His case was tried in Spokane the other day. On the estrada in the courtroom sits a fatherly and benevolent looking "his honor" (they look that way), that listens patiently to the "intellectual" wrangle of the lawyers on both sides. The trial is enervatingly long to our cripple, and he experiences some relief

when at last the judge, after a few minutes of meditation, is ready to render a decision. And decision! What a blow! The case is consuited on the grounds that the danger was so apparent that the plaintiff was assuming the risks and responsibility for his injury. The veil that was slipping off his eyes by degrees suddenly was torn asunder and—he SAW. He saw that for the people of his class there is no law, whether in Russia or the Glorious United States. He "got wise." And as he painfully, with a clatter of his wooden stilts, trudges along toward his shack, he sees the reason WHY he was all those years bamboozled by the law-making politicians. In his vision a string of men is passing—the persisting ignoramuses that still think that the interest of capital and labor is identical. John Smith is a revolutionist now. He sneers at believers in 'casas and 'rats, and all kinds of "isms," and wonders how long will their vision be obstructed by the veil cast upon them by the contemptible capitalist lackeys and "their honors." He wonders how long will they bear the yoke that parades now before his eyes under the name of LAW. We wonder whether there is anything else beside getting mangled that can extricate them out of the dormant condition he was in. If their is not, well—let them get mangled too, under our LAW. Let them lose limbs, eye, even lives, under our LAW! (and—be damned by our LAW!
R. CHERVINSKI.

THE MAN OF THE WOODS: WHAT HE IS AND DOES.

He is a slave and does not know it.
He is an economic ignoramus, because he does not know it.

He is robbed at the pay window by receiving a check for only a part of what his labor has produced, still he is so foolish as to believe that the boss is doing him a favor by allowing him to work.

He is sucker enough to buy a job and top ignorant or cowardly, or both, to join a union.

He straps his bed to his back and totes it to and from camp like a pack horse.

He is treated with contempt when he asks for a job and like a beast of burden when he has one.

He sleeps in a place called a bunkhouse, but which, for dirt and filth, more nearly resembles a pig pen.

He eats adulterated and unwholesome food from a filthy plate on a dirty table in a community boarding house.

He exercises his individuality by eating, working and sleeping when and where it suits the boss.

He soon falls a victim to his environment and becomes as filthy as his surroundings.

He spends his moments in gambling, drinking or talking about the boss' business, and seldom has any inclination to think or speak about his own interest.

He sometimes gets injured while serving his master. For this he blames himself or his fellow slaves; but never the boss.

He gets killed; he is buried like a dog; if he is single that ends it, if married his fellow slaves are called upon to subscribe to a fund to maintain his widow and orphans.

He is satisfied with his lot and considers it an injustice to the boss to demand higher wages, shorter hours and better living conditions.

He is imbued with the idea of some day becoming an exploiter of labor himself, and because of that hope he ignores the fact that his chains are being fettered ever closer.

He gets old bys and bye (if he isn't killed); The hopes of becoming an exploiter are gone, so he now lends his ear to the sky-pilots, turns his face to what he thinks is heaven and calmly and ignorantly awaits the end.

The above is not intended to apply to the rebels among the lumberjacks, of which there are an ever-increasing number, but it does fit the psychology of the average lumberjack.

Yours truly has worked in the logging camps of this state off and on for the last fifteen years, and therefore writes from experience. I have been frequently corrected for being rebellious, and it often happened because some sapheaded sucker carried tales to the boss, thinking their interests were identical.

However, a revolution has and is taking place in the logging industry, and with the advent of ever improving methods there is being created a big army of surplus lumberjacks, who are compelled to travel and thus hear, see and learn things whether they will or not.

Some of these become rebels against the present order, and they in turn begin to educate others.

The start is slow and sometimes discouraging, but the I. W. W. is here, points the way to emancipation, and the finish will be like a cyclone.

EMIL M. HERMAN.

Are you boosting and organizing for the eight hour work day? Talk about the works when we get a part of the works. Begin today, if you have not already been hammering away at it. It's the only stuff, fellows for them god darn bread lines.

The INDUSTRIAL WORKER will cure the disease that afflicts our class. The disease is IGNORANCE, and good revolutionary dope taken weekly will cure it. Try a dollar's worth to see how it works.

NOTICE.
New constitutions are ready for delivery. Italian leaflets, address to wage workers, \$3.50 per 1,000.

Polish leaflets, address to wage workers, \$3.50 per 1,000.

Polish pamphlet, "Revolutionary Unionism" (Deba), \$6.00 per 100.

Address Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago Ill., Gen. Sec. I. W. W.