

Workers! The Grain is Ripe. Organize in the Harvest.

'We Want the Goods.

We Want the Earth.



Industrial Worker

VOL. 2. No. 15

One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1910

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NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



CONDITIONS ON MILWAUKEE.

Concreting tunnel, seven miles west of St. Mary's, \$2.25 per. Overtime (including Sunday), time and half. Grub, Sullivan contract, average. Steel gang, branch St. Mary's, \$2.25 per day; grub very poor for steel gang. At Falcon there is a sluicing job, 25 cents per hour; Sunday straight time. The board at Falcon is contracted for by one Horricks, who is a civil engineer with a good position. As a stomach robber he places the notorious stubbs much in the shade. There is much talk of poll tax in Idaho, but no man has yet been docketed on Milwaukee.

Various jobs west of Rosalia at concrete, steam shovel, bridge work, filling trestles. The hospital fee is always 50 cents for company work, also \$5.25 for board. Sullivan is generally grub contractor.

The men on aforesaid steel gang are obliged to sleep outside, so filthy are the sleeping cars. Let me conclude by saying, give no employment agent a dollar but see the road superintendent at Malden, eight miles from Rosalia. J. FLOYD, Member No. 434.

WENATCHEE LABOR MARKET.

Foster, the Spokane contractor, is sending to Spokane employment sharks for Austrians to work on the street work in Wenatchee, Wash. He said that these Austrians don't know enough to organize. Wait and see if they don't. Haying is started there now. Some are paying \$2.25 and board, and a few are paying \$2.50.

CALIFORNIA ON BUM.

Industrial Worker: In this time of prosperity here on the deserts there are 100 men for every job. Men tramping the country, begging for the right to work for a living, going hungry, starving to death. Yet some of them say that "we" have a glorious country. Wake up, you slaves; get together! Join the I. W. W. and beat the boss to it. F. H. LITTLE. Bakersfield, Cal.

MONTANA RED ON THE JOB.

Lorimer & Gallagher are running a steam-shovel camp four miles west of Tekoa on the Milwaukee. The grub is fair; bunk-house bum; pay \$2.50 per day; \$3.25 a week for board. Work will be in a deep cut when they get well in. All right for a road stake.

MONTANA RED, L. U. No. 39.

HENDERSON, MONT.

June 26, 1910. Man Lumber Co., wages \$2.40, \$2.60, \$2.80 per day; nine hours' work; board \$5.25, middling good; payday 10th of month. I. W. W. men get work here. Sleep in bunk-house; hospital fee, \$1; poll tax, \$2; road tax, \$2. Hires men from Missoula employment sharks; men are coming and going every day.

OSCAR PETERSON, Henderson, Mont., Camp 1.

CONCERNING THE IMPERIAL VALLEY.

Fellow Workers: The weather is getting rather torrid and the farmers and farm laborers are beginning to go out to the coast to cool off for the summer months. The cantaloupe crop is almost in and there will not be much work here until September, when the workers will again begin to come south with the blackbirds. A few of us, however, stay here and will hold the fort until the fall months. We come to life down here on the desert (119 feet below sea level) in the fall instead of in the spring. This has been called the topsy turvey desert and I guess it is rightly named.

This valley (the Imperial valley) is strictly an agricultural country. Hogs, fattened cattle brought in from elsewhere, barley, grain and hay, alfalfa hay, cantaloupes, cotton, real estate agents and cockroach business enterprises are the staple products. Nobody makes anything but a few well established merchants, the Southern Pacific railroad and its subsidiary company, the California Development Company, which controls the water that we irrigate with down here.

Wages here are \$40 per month and board and up during the winter months and not less than \$50 per month and board in the hot months. The work is very unsteady and uncertain. Here,

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.

The Workers' Declaration of Independence

TWO HISTORICAL DECLARATIONS OF INDEPENDENCE—1776—1905

The Glorious Fourth is the occasion of much spread-eagle oratory, it being the anniversary of the signing of a certain inflammatory document by a gang of land sharks, smugglers, perjurers, etc., 'way back in 1776.

Most of the signers of this famous document were at the time under indictment as being the above criminals, having mulcted George III and the capitalists of England of much land, taxes, etc., in the process of which they perjured themselves like rebels who are class conscious and have nothing but contempt for the "law" and ethics of the ruling class.

When it came to a pinch the above named "undesirables"—the "Fathers of Our (?) Country"—Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Hancock, and sundry other gentlemen, desirous of no interference with their exploitation of the new world, decided that their selfish desires demanded an "ethical justification," whereupon they, with much virtuous phrasing and unct-

as elsewhere, the long line skinner is being displaced by the "Holt" Calapilla oil burning engine. Several of them have been shipped into this valley already to be used for hauling the combined harvesters and gang plows, also to clean out the canals and ditches.

In the summer months the workers who stay here to work on the farms have to sleep out on the barley hay stack and fight mosquitoes and harley heads all night long and work in the sun all day long (nine hours) with the mercury up to 110 and 120 in the shade. Everybody down here lives most of the time on a cheap grade of canned goods, bacon and dried fruit. Yours for the Industrial Democracy.

WALTER A. SIMONS, Recording Secretary and Acting Secretary. P. O. box 485, Brawley Cal.

STRIKERS DISGUSTED WITH CRAFT UNION TACTICS.

The scab help employed by the Restaurant Owners' Association, made desperate by the miserable conditions that forced the unions to strike, are steadily deserting the scab dumps. Five of the kitchen crew walked out in a body from the Model Bakery on Monday. They swore that conditions were too fierce even for scabs. All but one of Davenport's bakers quit Saturday night. "Intolerable," they said.

The union (?) musicians, bartenders and bakers continue to work in houses "unfair" to the cooks and waiters. A. F. of L. craftsmen are patronizing the scab houses all over town. Union carpenters and painters do job work in the scab houses and try to "justify" their actions by stating that they keep the scabs from getting the work. (Great, isn't it? Turning scabs themselves in order to keep scabs from working!)

One of the first bar cards of the International Brotherhood of Bartenders (recently seceded from the old International) was placed in the Club Cafe bar, one of the most notorious of the scab dumps. Cooks and waiters are becoming disgusted with these actions of so-called unions.

The bakers and musicians claim they ARE UNDER CONTRACT AND THEREFORE CANNOT STRIKE. (No, they cannot strike. It

ous self-pity, composed and put into effect the "Declaration of Independence."

Like the modern day rebels, they were at once branded as "undesirables," enemies of their country, traitors, renegades, etc., all of which they undoubtedly were.

But, unlike the modern rebels, they sought freedom; merely to enforce slavery; freedom to squeeze all possible value from the working, producing class.

The Declaration of Independence was in meaning merely a declaration that the bourgeoisie of America refused to longer divide their spoils with the English ruling class.

In 1905 a new Declaration of Independence was drafted—again by "rebels," "undesirables," "traitors," etc. But for the first time in the world's history the struggle that this document epitomized was NOT between two ruling classes and for the "right" to plunder the producers. This rebellion is of the slaves themselves and for the purpose, not of en-

slaving another and subservient class, but to free ALL the people from the yoke of economic dominion.

The document of 1776 denoted a struggle between two sets of exploiters. The one of 1905 a death grapple with exploitation itself, and the revolting class is that which heretofore has always been the goat of preceding struggles.

Workers, the declaration of '76 was the declaration of your masters. It holds no promise for you. YOUR declaration is the above preamble of the Constitution of the I. W. W.

Do not be blinded by the dust of patriotic jingoism flung in your eyes by the boss in order that he may get some of you to shoot down the others of you that dare demand the right to life and the "pursuit of happiness." Join your revolution, your movement, your class organization, and help to throw off the intolerable yoke of the boss' rule.

A LIVE ONE IN THE HARVEST.

Walla Walla, Wash., June 23, 1910.

Fellow Worker: We have landed in the harvest country. No work here now, but think we can stick around till work comes—rather when harvest starts right after the grand and glorious Fourth of July. Say, we here are in a good position now to use handbills, stickers and anything else you have for agitation in the harvest field. Men seem to be scarce here in proportion to what it has been in past years, and I believe effective work can be done.

Fellow Worker J. E. Sullivan wishes to have some of the harvest dope sent to him in Starbuck, Wash.

If you can, try to have some distributed in Pasco and other main line points of the Northern Pacific.

This section is the earliest wheat belt in the state of Washington and if we start something here we will have an easy walk-away in other sections of the state.

There is about a dozen of us here and we'll stay till harvest is on, and if we can make the scissor-bill fork up we will quit and hike for Palouse and raise hell. The boys are all in suspense waiting. So be sure and send the dope and a few workers, if you can. All will help in these times. Farmers here have set their price in paying at \$1.50 and board and the harvest won't pay much more unless we hit them a joke. Now this bunch here can't do it alone—we need Spokane's help, so send your best. We'll do our damndest, so help me — Yours for the I. W. W., E. F. DOREE And the Whole Bunch of Rebels.

PALOUSE COUNTRY IN NEED OF RAIN.

Reports from the Palouse farming district are not very encouraging for a good crop, and unless rain falls within the next 10 days there will be but a slight yield. The fall grain is reported to be drying up, while the prospects of a good spring yield are small.

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!

Harvest stickers are now ready for delivery. Send at once for a supply. Address Secretary I. W. W., Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

CONCERNING THE HARVEST ORGANIZERS

Instructions.

All Locals should issue proper Camp Delegate credentials to all known trusty, worthy members going in the harvest fields and out-of-town jobs to spread propaganda literature and help organize permanent locals in localities where a charter can be held, and to initiate into the local union they represent the men in camp and harvest field, and to unite these men into a temporary branch local (without charter) to carry on education on Industrial Unionism, that they may be able to prove what can be done by standing together for better wages and better conditions. The Camp Delegate should be furnished with due books, stamps and initiation blanks stamped with seal of his local union, and the price of the initiation fee and dues should be on the same. He should be held responsible to his local for the same and for all literature furnished to him for sale. He should forward all money collected by him or his assistants to his local union at once. Each local should select its own literature from that advertised in The Industrial Worker and Solidarity, which may be had by writing to Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge building, 55 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill. I. W. W. song books and harvest stickers may be had by writing to Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. Song books, \$5 per hundred; harvest stickers, \$2.50 per thousand. Some of the literature and all stickers should be furnished to the members free of charge. Bundle orders of the Harvest Edition (June 25) may be had by the locals interested and workers on the job at 1 cent per copy. A wage scale may be adopted by each local before going out, but should it have to be altered it can best be done by the members when they get on the job. They should hold out as long as possible for their price, but if men are plenty and you can't do much, go to work with the intention of striking as soon as the unemployed are on their way to another town.

Keep everyone who is with you posted on your tactics and all act together at the same time. The delegate should take the name and address of one of the boys on all the different jobs and keep in communication with them through the town postoffice. He should also send in report to his local and The Industrial Worker and Solidarity from time to time. HARVEST COMMITTEE.

HARVEST COMMUNICATIONS.

Portland, Ore., June 21, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I have been instructed to write to Spokane Locals concerning the harvest proposition. The matter was discussed at a special meeting Sunday. The Portland locals are of the opinion that some attempt should be made this year to do some good propaganda work in the harvest fields and will co-operate with the other locals along such lines. We have decided to keep a register of every member going into the harvest fields and furnished him with stationery and stamps to write us and keep his proper address on the register. In this manner we will know just where our men are located and can get information from them as to the condition in their locality as to amount of men needed, wages paid, etc. We also thought it would be a good idea for The Worker to open a column devoted exclusively to this work. Please take this matter up and see if it can be done.

Send information what line of action has been decided upon by the Spokane locals and send us any information or suggestions you may deem necessary. Yours for the I. W. W., ED GILBERT, 230 Ankeny St.

A WORD FROM KANSAS.

A fellow Worker, late of Kansas but now temporarily residing in Minneapolis, reports that there are few men in Kansas at the present time but that there are numerous hoboes in the burghs all through that state patiently waiting for a chance to help John Farmer harvest his crops.

But don't be alarmed, as the Fellow Worker asserts that the sons of the soil of that state have one redeeming feature and that is that they believe in giving a man plenty of time to do a day's work in even if it does take 22 hours to do it in.

It is rumored that John Farmer is going to adopt the welfare plan in order to be able to procure steady and efficient help—that is to have places for religious meetings, as the farmers contend what the men need more than anything else is food for the soul.

Somebody should help these poor hoboes, for they certainly need adequate help as long as they refuse to organize and help themselves. HARRY JONES, Minneapolis, Minn.

Twelve hundred Tin Workers are on strike at Bridgeport, Ohio.

Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Jail!

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Labor Produces
All Wealth



Labor Is Entitled
To All It Produces

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

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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 and George Speed.

Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Post-office at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Since returning to Spokane "THE WORKER" has received only four letters of criticism or censure. It has received dozens of letters of praise. Yet the subs are not coming in as they should. When one Fellow Worker, mainly through his own efforts, gets more subs for the paper than all other unions and members combined, it is proof positive that YOU are not doing YOUR share, nor even a small part of it.

Now, THE WORKER does not exist for itself. Its life depends entirely on YOUR support. If you do not care to help support the paper by getting subscribers, certainly we do not wish to perpetuate the paper. If THE WORKER is not of sufficient importance and does not arouse enough interest to inspire its readers to get subs, it is much better to find it out at once and cease the effort. Non-support of a paper, or anything, is proof positive that it performs no function worthy of being supported. Now, JUST ONE WORD: If YOU wish the paper TO CONTINUE PUBLICATION YOU GET BUSY AT ONCE and do something to make it worth while.

We refuse to beg for money. If YOU are not interested, we are not. If YOU will not get a few subs, we refuse to continue trying to produce a LIVE REBEL SHEET of Industrial Unionism. WE MEAN BUSINESS! WE ARE TALKING TO YOU! I. W. W. MEN AND UNIONS, IT'S UP TO YOU—NOW!

Let ORGANIZATION AND EDUCATION be the watchword.

Anyhow, Jack, they will not charge you for the fresh air. Helps some, eh?

There are fortunes to be picked up in the harvest. The cockroach news(?) papers say so, so it must be.

And you going to take your wife and family to the harvest with you? You haven't any? What do you think of that?

Sixty convicts working on the state road near Bellingham, Wash., went on strike for an eight-hour day AND GOT IT. They must have been organized. Are YOU organized?

How would you like to quit two hours earlier each day than you do now? How would it strike you to have your wages raised? Would you like to have better living conditions? Then what is the matter with going after these things? JOIN THE UNION and help your fellow worker to enforce these demands.

Colonel Roosevelt has been offered \$100,000 per year to act as president of the "Trades and Workers' Association." All he has to do is to settle all labor troubles that arise. It may be said that this offer does NOT come from the laborers, but from our friend, the enemy. Nuf sed.

The Portland "Journal" contains a statement concerning the "sacred right of the laborer to dispose of his labor power as cheaply as he desires." This is the blow that killed father. If the laborer is to be permitted to dispose of his labor power as cheaply as he "desires" (f), does it not follow logically that he may sell it as far above a starvation wage as he can. "But what have swine with logic."

"Poppy is dead." Such was the telegram sent to former United States Senator George Turner announcing the death of their \$5,000 pet Chinese poodle. Poppy was the pet of the Turner family, loved by all, fed the choicest bits from the table, and given a daily bath and outdoor exercise in the spacious grounds at the Turner home, with occasional trips in the big automobile.—From a Spokane paper.

The above is delightful, is it not, workers? YOU produced the "choicest bits" of food, YOU produced that bath tub, YOU made that automobile. When did YOUR CHILDREN eat the "choicest bits" last, working stiff? Or can you afford a wife and children? Don't you enjoy the luxurious baths furnished you in the logging and railroad camps? And say! How do you like those "occasional trips in the big automobile"?

THE PRINCE OF LIARS

Commenting upon Fellow Worker Chinn's death, in answer to an inquiry, the "Morning Liar" has the following to say: "According to the doctors familiar with the case, the confinement and diet, rather than hasten his death, prolonged his life." A deliberate lie. The doctor stated that a diet of the soggy and spoiled bread fed the prisoners was the worst possible diet to anyone, and that no diet was better than this one. What he did say was that the hunger strike, during which Chinn and the others ate nothing, was the cause of his being able to withstand the foul diet as long as he did.

Again: "Mr. Chinn's death and the I. W. W. agitation were two separate and distinct facts." Yet Chinn was in good health previous to the struggle and had been out on his claim roughing it, and was made ill and finally died as a result of the brutal treatment received while a prisoner of the city.

There are no words strong enough to express the proper degree of contempt for such a maker of lying statements concerning the dead victims of brutality.

A LETTER OF INQUIRY

"I have been asked several times what a 'scissorbill' and a 'Palouser' is, and I do not know the exact definition. So if you have the time, please write and let me know." E. R.

In answer to the above will state that a Palouser is always a scissorbill, although a scissorbill is not always a Palouser. According to Hoyle, a Palouser is an animal with the human form who roams the region known as the Palouse country, an agricultural district of the state of Washington. He wears a look of greed, a sickly grin, billy-goat whiskers, and is often found wearing clothes.

The scissorbill is like Tom Paine—the world is his country. He is confined to no limitations of latitude or longitude, but roams wherever the fool killer is not. Is found in great numbers in the "land of the 'Skee and the home of the Slave," but is not absent from other scab localities. He has been classified variously as yap, mut, leather-head, etc., but as he is always very conspicuous where labor is not organized the term NON-REBELLIOUS SLAVE is perhaps the most correct appellation. We trust these definitions will satisfy the Fellow Worker.

ARE YOU NEXT?

You, Mister Workingman!
You, Union Man!
You who are a member of the industrial union of workers! Did it ever strike you that UNIONISM means ORGANIZATION?
Has it ever occurred to you that organization means EFFORT?
Has it ever been hinted to you that YOU might put forth some of that effort?

Did you ever stop to think that all the hired organizers in the universe could not organize a bunch of workers who were too sluggish to organize THEMSELVES?

It is YOUR work, YOUR effort, YOUR organizing your fellow worker, YOUR persistent but quiet hammering at the fellow that works next to you that does the work and brings home the mutton.

The MAN ON THE JOB is the only one that can do any really effective work in organization. He alone is in constant contact with the "unconverted" working plug who only needs a little attention to persuade him to JOIN THE UNION.

Being a union man does not consist in enjoying the privileges of the hall and reading rooms, nor in proposing plans for the redemption of mankind. A UNION MAN IS ONE WHO GOES TO WORK ON A JOB, INTERESTS HIS FELLOW WORKERS IN THE UNION, AND LINES THEM UP TO CONTROL THAT JOB.

It is the CONTROL OF THAT JOB that is of import to the union. So COME ALIVE, workers, get the man who works with YOU. YOU do it. YOU are the organizer of real importance. If you want the work of organization carried on DO IT YOURSELF. It is not a work that you can hire done. YOU, AND YOU ALONE, can do YOUR work.

A CONSPIRACY OF DECEPTION

Looking over the press clippings one cannot fail to be impressed with the vast conspiracy now on foot to inject the virus of anti-unionism into the "innocent" public. From the papers of the east and the west clippings are received that reveal this united action of a boss-owned press. The "canned" editorials, the distorted news items concerning strikes, all furnish proof that the boss is alive to his interests and understands the value and power of his control of the press.

On certain dates the same editorial appears simultaneously in many different organs, all with one intent—to prove to Mr. Taxpayer that the county should bear the cost of property destroyed during strikes, and that, should it be thus arranged, the vicious unions would be a menace to the petty taxpayer. Also these articles attempt to prove that strikes "are inimical to the interest of the public welfare," implying that the workers should refrain from using their economic power and their strongest weapon to enforce at least decent living conditions. Of course, nothing is said about the injury to the "public" (whatever that is) resulting from the debasing of a whole working class—an overworked, underfed, ill-housed, and altogether miserable army of production. The slimy individuals who control these many journals are not conscious of the misery entailed by the workers NOT striking. But why should they be? To them the "public" is the master class of which they are a part. Why should they be concerned with the welfare of the men and women who produce all the wealth that THEY consume?

Such organized efforts as this on the part of the boss to inculcate the "people" with ideas that are directly opposite to their own interests is only further proof of the necessity of the workers having and controlling a press of their own, a press that they control, a press that will tell the truth and give to its readers the TRUE philosophy of the working class.

THE UNION VS THE STATE

The union and the state have nothing in common. The union is of the working class; the state is of the capitalist class. The union is based on man; the state on property. The union is a brotherhood; the state is a plunderbund.

From the very moment when the first union sprang into existence the state began the relentless war that can only end in the destruction of union or state, for in these two social organizations are bound up the life and death, the hopes and ambitions, the welfare and the ideals of the democracy and the despotism, of the working class and the capitalist class, one of which must rule the world, for rulership cannot be divided. It was because the I. W. W. saw this enmity, the enmity between union and state, so clearly, and because it so boldly proclaimed it, and itself the form of the future society, that it has met with such vicious opposition from the state and its creators and hangers-on. The masters know as well as do the workers, and better, it seems, where the power of the workers lies—where all power lies today—in industrial solidarity, in union, and that a union of the working class means a new order of society, which means the elimination of classes from the world, which means the destruction of the state, wherefore the masters encourage all things that tend to obscure the main issue, that tend to blind the workers to the destiny of the union, which is to overthrow and succeed the state.

Already, by sheer force of economic evolution, the shell of the state is cracking in all directions and they who resist the attempt of the class-conscious workers to build up the I. W. W. are resisting that which alone can save the world from "anarchy" such as the capitalist never dreamed of in his most frightened definition of that word.

That the ruling class recognizes that a social crisis is near at hand is borne witness to by a thousand facts, as witness the silence of their press in regard to all the recent great strikes and struggles of the workers; their attempt to revive the dying spirit of patriotism; their "philanthropic" and "religious" activity; their battle call to social hatred; their wild, despairing and desperate effort to create "a man on horseback" out of the sawdust hero, Theodore Roosevelt, the hypocritical pleader for "the family" and "the home," beautiful things that cannot exist for the workers as long as he and his are allowed to dominate the destiny of the race.

And the crisis that is on us is not a "political" crisis; it is not an industrial crisis—it is a social crisis.

We are near the topmost crest of an age of evolution—we are on a battlefield of destiny—the armies of Democracy and Despotism, no matter whether the living-dead who cumber the earth like it or not, are closing in on each other for a finish fight, the prize of which will be the control of the labor-power of the human race by the victor.

It is because the true, the revolutionary union seeks to control the labor-power of the workers for the workers, and subordinates everything else to that end, that it awakens the hatred of the property-guarding state, which cannot help but see in this latest child of evolution, the revolutionary industrial union, an enemy that means its ruin if it cannot be crushed.

As to which is to be crushed, the property-guarding state, or the man-protecting union, the working class, and the working class alone, can say.

But every day and hour this truth is more clearly and sharply seen—the union and the state have NOTHING in common, and, as the union grows, the state must wane, for the new is born by a revolution OUT of the old and not by an evolution of the old INTO the new—"the expropriators are expropriated." Industrial democracy means, if words mean anything, the seizure of the natural resources and the machinery of production, by the working class, which must mean the socialization of industry, which must mean the end of the reign of property over man, which must mean the fall of the state and the reorganization of society on a social basis, around the union.

The I. W. W. IS the embryo of the new society.
COVINGTON HALL.

THE SEATTLE LUMBER WORKERS.

The shingle weavers, loggers and mill men north of Seattle are certainly awaking to their slavish condition and realizing the power that is dormant in them are uniting for a struggle that will cause the Lumber Thieves a few restless moments in the near future.

The above mentioned territory is a realm of discontent and is honeycombed with agitators (Camp Delegates) who are showing results. Let us hear from the lumber regions of British Columbia and south of Seattle in regard to a united effort to control the basic industry on the Pacific coast. The whole energy of the Northwest should be exerted in one industry, and that the main industry, and then take in the others dependent upon it. The slaves are eager for the Gospel of Industrial Unionism. Strike while the iron is hot—all together in a united effort to unite the lumber workers. Yours for Industrial Freedom.

JAMES C. YNUST.

Eugene, Ore.

Fellow Worker M. H. Hogan and I have just got back from the new S. P. cutoff, via Eugene. We found things on the bum as usual; \$1.00 hospital, \$3.00 poll tax, \$5.25 for board; grub fair. They are shipping men from both Portland and Frisco and the country is flooded, so keep away.

W. O. DANFORTH, No. 52.

WISE 'EM UP

Observing the seeming apathy amongst the workers, the pessimistic cuss throws up his hands in despair, exclaiming, "O, what's the use!" You are wrong, fellow worker. Sure, there are many slaves who are holding themselves aloof from our union. Why? Because they are not informed to the same extent that we are.

Do you "wised up ones" contend that the rest of the workers can't be induced to join the Union?

Many of those who are still on the outside of our ranks are so by reason of lack of information; more or less in the dark as to the real import of One Big Union for all the slaves.

It would be unreasonable for us to assume that of the millions of workers, we are the only ones that could be made to understand the principles of Industrial Unionism? There are others just as capable of comprehending, and, what's more, just as willing to fight for the goods.

All they are lacking is information, followed up by education along revolutionary lines.

In order to draw the attention of those uninformed slaves to the One Big Union, the I. W. W., the General Administration of the I. W. W. printed an assortment of stickers. Short, pointed paragraphs, of which this is an exact reproduction:

**DON'T BE A UNION SCAB.
DON'T BE A PROFESSIONAL SCAB.**

JOIN THE

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

One Union—One Enemy—One Goal—The
World for the Workers.

Send for Literature

518 54 St. Ave. W., Chicago, Ill.

This, and the following, which came in the same size and style as the sample, should be ordered at once. Price is 50 cents per thousand.

Every Local Union and member should send for some of these stickers. They are the goods. It will help us in bringing the I. W. W. to the attention of the slaves who are in need of information. Address

VINCENT ST. JOHN,
518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 Fifth Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.

A FOUR HOUR DAY FOR ALL WHO WORK
Machine production makes this possible.
Why work over Four Hours—when Ten Million are unemployed.
Organize for the shorter work day.

The Beef Trust has made Millions.
The Steel Trust has made Millions.
The Oil Trust has made Millions.
Let us organize a Labor Trust.

Join the
Industrial Workers of the World.

THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF UNIONISM
The Right Kind and the Wrong Kind.
The Craft is the WRONG kind because it divides the workers into crafts.
The I. W. W. is the RIGHT kind because it unites the workers into one big union.

THE A. F. OF L.

A fair day's wage
Harmony with the boss
Time contracts
Craft Division
IT MEANS WAGE SLAVERY
THE I. W. W.
All you produce.
Unity of the workers.
An injury to one is an injury to all
One Big Union
THIS MEANS INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM

WHY DOES THE BOSS EAT PORTERHOUSE STEAK?

Mr. Workman, why does the Boss eat porterhouse steak?
Why do you eat liver?
Because the boss is organized.
Let's organize to get the goods.
THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
is the only Labor Organization that Beat the Steel Trust.

Why?
Because they organize right.
Because they Organize for might.
Because they tied the plant up tight.
Send for literature.

Mr. Workingman, do you believe in the World for the Workers

If you do, organize in the Industrial Workers of the World.

To get the Power! To get the Wealth! that we produce.

MR. WORKINGMAN, DO YOU WANT
More and better food?
More and better clothes?
A better place to live in?
If you do there is only one way to get them—You will have to organize on class lines.
GET WISE! GET WISE! GET WISE!
Wage Workers of the World.
Who makes the clothes? You do.
Who produces all the food? You do.
Who builds all the homes? You do.
Organize to get what you produce.

MISSOULA HEADQUARTERS.
Fellow Workers looking for I. W. W. headquarters in Missoula will find same in cabin in rear of 536 Sherwood street. Address all communications to P. O. Box 745.

AUGUST WALQUIST, Sec. Pro Tem.,
Local No. 46, Missoula, Mont.

PRIESTS AND PATRIOT SCABS

By Walker P. Smith.

At 11 o'clock at night on May 28 a strike occurred in the Globeville smelter, just outside of Denver. Nearly 400 men answered the call. The men were Austrians, Poles, Hungarians, Slavonians, Italians and Russians. Thirty-five star-spangled Americans stayed in and scabbed it on the "ignorant foreigners." The deal was engineered by 12 men, who called off the 50 men on their gang and then circulated throughout the plant asking the others to quit. The men dropped their tools or threw them into the furnaces and left the smelter in a body. The oncoming watch was met and they, too, refused to work. The fires were left burning and the machinery running, and as a consequence the bosses and the "moral heroes" had to get busy. The men had been getting \$1.65 to \$2.10 per day and the strike was for a 25 cents raise for every employe, the hours to remain as before, ten for yardmen, eight for inside workers. The men found it impossible to live on \$1.65, and even the money which their children brought by working in the beet fields was not sufficient to give them a bare subsistence.

The strike lasted several days and there was every indication that the men would win when the Austrian consul and the Catholic priests took a hand. The workers were forced by these prostitutes to accept a raise of 15 cents instead of the 25 cents demanded. During the strike the furnaces were cooled with the softest grade of coal so as to throw up a volume of smoke and thus cause the strikers to believe the furnaces were being worked. This did not fool the men, so the bosses used religion to do their dirty work. The men are sure to come out again before long, as the raise is still insufficient for their simplest needs. The members of Local 26, I. W. W., were on the scene, but were handicapped by having to speak through interpreters. The twelve strike leaders are familiar with industrial unionism, and it was through their efforts that the men displayed the class spirit. The boys here will continue to pump good literature into Globeville and will also do what they can toward effecting an organization. This strike shows one thing very plainly, and that is this—the workers have no religion in common with their masters.

The God of Our Masters.

The working class and the employing class have no God in common. God is but the reflection of the ideas of the ruling class. The God of a warlike people is a warring and revengeful God. The God of an agricultural people is one who sends the sun and rain to produce bountiful harvests. The economic conditions of the times form the basis of existing belief in God. The God of today is a capitalist member of the Employing Order of Never-Sweats. He has a modern bookkeeping system operated by Saint Peter. If his subjects transgress the shop rules they are fished. If his subjects are good and obedient they are rewarded. And if they rebel against the shop rules and stir up strife their names are put on the blacklist. This God of the capitalist is blind to the fact that

"THE FLIGHT INTO CALIFORNIA."

Chapter 12.

(1) And it came to pass in the city which is called Dunsmuir, which is near the Mount which is called Shasta.

(2) As we tarried in the wilderness which is called the Jungles.

(3) We came upon a man laying by the roadside who had been set upon by thieves

(4) And robbed of many shekels by the employment thieves in the city which is called Portland, in the land of Oregon.

(5) Wherefore we gave him gump mulligan and bread and much good advice

(6) That he might return from whence he came and join the I. W. W. and cast out devils.

(7) That man may not be robbed of man for a job's namesake.

(8) As we journeyed on our way taking neither wallet nor staff, but only overalls and labor power, that we might serve the master for the lousy dollar

(9) We came unto the place which is called Cottonwood, a Sabbath day's journey from Red Bluffs.

(10) There by the River we beheld many man servants.

(11) And we went unto their camp, saying:

(12) Repent ye, for the rule of craft unions neareth an end. And as we spoke unto them they marveled, saying:

(13) Who are these men? that they cast out Gomperite devils in the name of Industrial Unionism?

(14) And they were sore afraid, lest the master behold them listening to the Gospel of I. W. W.—ism.

(15) And seeing their plight, we went our way rejoicing.

(16) And it came to pass as we went our way, casting out Patriotic and Political Devils, that we came unto the City which is called Sacto, where were multitudes of people.

(17) And we spake unto them, saying:

(18) Man gets but little here below, and if ye would that ye have more.

(19) Strike not at the ballot box

(20) Least ye strike it with a great axe and cast it forth into outer darkness, where there shall be weeping and wailing and gnashing of political freaks' teeth.

(21) But organize into the Union which is called of man I. W. W. for your own sake.

Chapter 13.

(1) Wherefore we took ourselves apart from the multitude and came unto the city which is called Stockton.

(2) Where dwelleth one called Bill which is surnamed Scissor, and seeing him sore afflicted with patriots leprosy we administered unto him much Industrial Unionism.

(3) Saying unto him, Go thou into the harvest and work for a dollar.

(4) And when the harvest is ripe and thy lord needeth thee sorely

(5) Strike thee two dollars, saying unto thy lord:

(6) Behold, thy fruit goeth unto the devil, pay us two dollars or great shall be the destruction thereof.

(7) As we journeyed forth we passed by a Roman soldier which is called of men State Bull.

(8) Casting out Blanket Stiffs for his job's sake.

And all these things that the words of Industrial Unionism might be fulfilled—that man owneth not his job, and he is a wage slave, anyhow.

W. METCALF, Local 66, Fresno.

MR. DOOLEY ON LABOR.

He Tells How Capital Rewards Its Faithful Drudges.

It was different when I was a young man, Hinnisy. In them days Capital an' Labor was friendly, or Labor was. Capital was like a father to Labor, givin' it board an' lodgin's. Nayther interferred with th' other. Capital wint on capitalizin', an' Labor wint on laborin'. In them golden days a wurrukin' man was an honest artisan. That's what he was proud to be called.

Th' week before illiction he had his pitcher in th' funny papers. He wore a square paper cap an' a leather apron, an' he had his ar-rm ar-round Capital—a ro-y, binivolent ol' guy with a plug hat and eyeglasses. They were goin' to the polls together to vote for simple ol' Capital. Capital an' Labor walked ar-rm in ar-rm instead of havin' both hands free, as at prisint. Capital was content to be Capital, an' Labor was used to bein' labor. Capital come ar-round an' felt the ar-rm iv Labor wanet in awhile, an' ivry year Mrs. Capital called on Mrs. Labor an' congratulated her on her score. Th' pride iv ivry artisan was wurruk as long as his task as th' boss and afford to pay th' gas bill. In return f'r his fidelity he got a turkey ivry year.

At Christmas time Capital gathered his happy family round him an' in th' prisince iv th' ladies in the neighborhood give him a short oration. "Mo bravo la'ada," says he, "we've had a good year. (Cheers.) I have made a millyon dollars. (Scensation.) I attribute this to me superiour skill, aided by yer earnest efforts at th' bench an' at th' forge. (Sobs.) Ye have done so well that we don't need so many iv yez as we did. (Loud and continuous cheerin'.) Those iv yez who can do two men's work will remain an' if possible do four. Our other faithful sarvints can come back in the spring," he says, "if alive," he says. An' th' bold artisan tossed their prapier caps in th' air an' give three cheers f'r Capital. They wurruked till ol' age crept on thim an' thim retired to live on th' wishbones an' kind wurruks they had accumulated.

A. V. ROE'S TRAVELS.

Editor Industrial Worker: Am still on the job. Left Portland Sunday night. Was in Tacoma Monday and arrived in Seattle Monday night, on the rods, as usual. Yesterday morning—Tuesday—I got busy in the slave market with The Worker and Solidarity and from the way the sharks squirmed I guess I had them going. They tried their usual tactics, offered to ship me out to good jobs where I would have nothing to do but look wise and sign pay checks. Yours for Industrial Unionism.

A. V. ROE.

ROCK CREEK, WASH.

Chicago & Milwaukee Railroad. Smith & Young, contractors. Wages, \$2.25 for muckers, \$2.50 for hammersmen; board above the average, \$5.25; concrete and rock work putting in culvert sand bridges in the Cascade mountains. Boss on the job runs the boarding house. I. W. W. men can get on. Men not shipped from employment office can get on at the camp or ship from company office in Seattle.

A. V. ROE.

SONG BOOKS.

Spokane I. W. W. Locals are going to print a new and up-to-date edition of song books. Songs and suggestions are sought from all those who are interested in the making of a song book. Address Literature Committee, Box 1129, Spokane, Wash.

Get busy, you union man.

I. W. W. PUBLICATIONS

I. W. W. Song Books

The Classic Songs of Revolution and the Songs of the Modern Blanket Stiff—25 Songs in All

PRICE—10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100; \$2.50 per 50

ADDRESS:

C. L. FILIGNO, Spokane, Wash. BOX 2129.

The Song Book contains, amongst other songs written to the tune of popular airs, "The Red Flag," "The Marseillaise of the 20th Century" (tune, "Maryland.") Fellow Worker Richard Brazier, the gifted prowling-terrier author of Spokane, was sentenced during the Free Speech Fight to serve five months in the county jail for writing these songs. In addition he was told that steps will be taken for his deportation to "Merry England." This is a guaranty that the songs are hitting the bullseye. See for yourself.

Industrial Union Literature

"ELEVEN BLIND LEADERS," by B. H. Williams. 32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c. TWO KINDS OF UNIONISM," by Edward Hammond. A four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"UNION SCABS AND OTHERS," by Oscar Ameringer. Four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"GETTING RECOGNITION," by A. M. Stirton. A four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

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." Same price as above. Address

VINCENT ST. JOHN,

518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois 55 Fifth Avenue

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Spokane, Wash.

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FREE SPEECH IN SPOKANE



A Street Meeting on Front Ave and Stevens St.

little children are slaving in the industries. This God of the capitalists seems unaware that millions are hungry in the midst of plenty. Truly this God is a capitalist God, built up in the image of the employing class. Just as belief in God, ideas of religion and veneration of priests, preachers and pimps, leave the minds of the workers, in that measure do they gain self-reliance. Just in that degree do they seek to benefit themselves here rather than hereafter. They look, not to God, but to themselves and their class, for relief from their misery. If the workers feel the need of a God they should at least be particular of the quality. Let their God be of the working class, by the working class, for the working class.

Northern Colorado coal mines are being filled with non-union men. Employment sharks of Denver are hiring men for ranch work and shipping them for the least skilled work in the mines. At Superior men are being held by force of arms because of debts due the company for transportation. They were brought from Virginia and West Virginia under misrepresentation. The strikers are not so confident of success as at first.

WALKER P. SMITH.

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO."

SILVER'S SPECIAL SALES ARE MONEY SAVERS

SATURDAY AND ALL NEXT WEEK THERE WILL BE A BIG SPECIAL CLEAN-UP SALE OF MEN'S SUITS AND EXTRA PANTS—EVERY SUIT AND EVERY PAIR OF PANTS WILL BE ON SALE AT A SPECIAL CUT PRICE FOR QUICK CLEARANCE.

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