

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

Stay Away From Forest Fires!

"Uncle Sam" is Poor Pay!



Industrial Worker

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One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1910

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FREE SPEECH DENIED; MANY I. W. Ws. JAILED

Fresno, Cal., August 24, 1910. Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. E. P. Little and two other members arrested for standing on the street at 9:30; myself for asking the reason for arrest. Police are bound to start trouble. Must have assistance. All boys are on jobs, but "Gum Shoes" are busy. W. F. LITTLE.

MORE FREE (?) SPEECH.

Duluth, Minn., August 20, 1910. At last night's street meeting, having an audience of about 75 men, I was just closing and introducing the Industrial Worker and making a little talk on the cartoon, when three policemen stepped up and took me to the station on a charge of obstruction. A fellow worker, Morris Chaplin, bailed me out at 11 o'clock last night. The case is continued until September 1, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The employment sharks are the instigators of this affair, as the agitation against them and the rest of the parasitic class hurts, so they went to the cops and used their influence to get me pinched.

Two policemen came up to the hall and told two fellow workers to drop the union and not keep the union going any longer. Working men, get wise and join the union of your class, the I. W. W. Yours for the I. W. W. WALTER T. NEF.

"LAW AND ORDER" IN DULUTH.

Special.—The police of Duluth, Minn., pinched Walter Thos. Nef, local organizer, last Friday while holding a peaceful street meeting. Released following day, he was immediately arrested again, following another attempt to speak on the streets. Fellow Workers Arnold and Hansen were also arrested, charged with blocking a street, which was fifty feet from their meeting.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Industrial Worker: Soldiers conspire to break meeting. Riot prevented by boys using direct action. Kearns and Jack Wyle held meeting on State street, when one soldier gave signal to 100 pals to start riot. Jurgans, assisted by others, gave soldiers all they were looking for. Wyle taken to station, released. Crowd of 2,000 in sympathy. Grace Silver and Henry also held meeting. Henry slugged from behind. Attempts to break meeting failed. Police acted fair. No clubbing. Soldiers attempted holding meeting; fiasco. Difference forgotten. All will fight to a finish. Letter follows. Send 500 Workers.

OTTO JUSTH.

The above telegraph received this morning from ex-Assistant Editor Otto Justh is the gist of an affair between the hired murderers and the workers. The workers are composed of many beliefs and "isms," but it is good news that, in the face of the common enemy, they have buried their differences and are only concerned in preserving the interests of the workers. Fellow Worker Otto has been busy all the way from Spokane to Salt Lake City, and has sent in reports from Wallace, Idaho, Butte Mont., and other points, sending in subs and news.

Later.—Walker was released when brought up for trial. Prosecutor Dalton did not press the absurd charge of "drunk and disorderly."

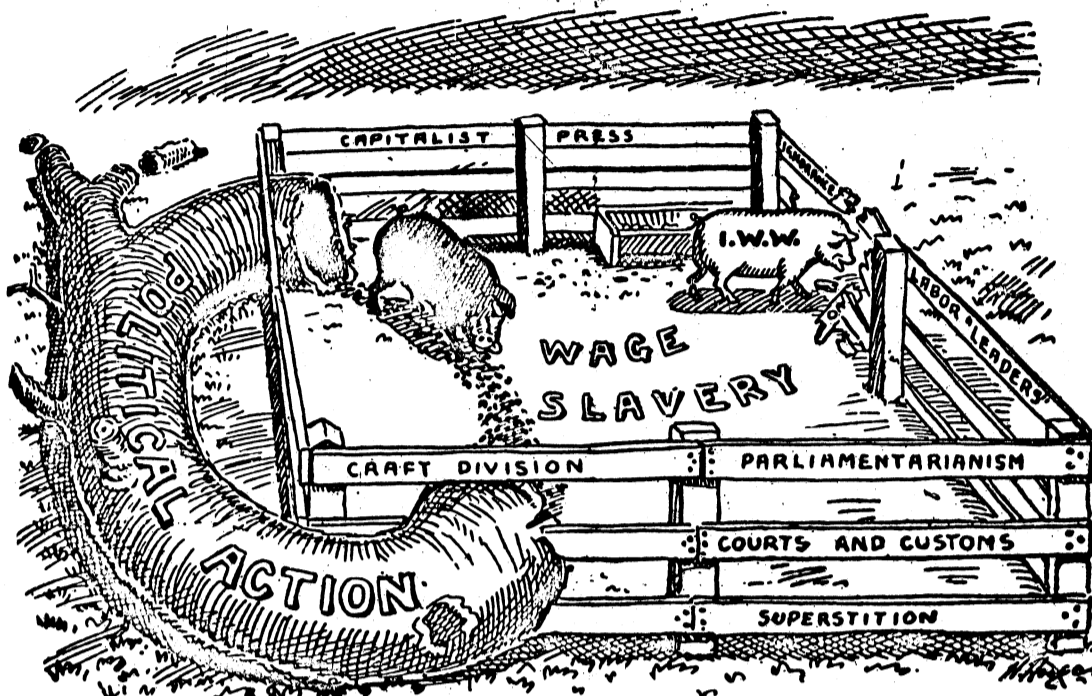
Soldiers were overheard saying they didn't give a d—n what was said of the flag, but didn't want to be called bums. The prostitute press makes it appear that they "defended the flag." Citizens are bitter against the soldiers. One was knocked down by an iron molder for slurring the union. The police acted decently and seemed to have little use for the soldiers.

FOREST FIRES AND EMPLOYMENT SHARKS.

The forest fires of the Coeur d'Alene district have spread to a perilous degree in the last week. Several towns have been wiped off the map and millions of dollars worth of timber have been destroyed. Many I. W. W. boys are out fighting fire at 25c per hour and such board as can be slung together on the fire line. The employment sharks are shipping men out to places where there is no fire and no men wanted, leaving them to get back to town as best they may. All workers are warned not to ship out from an employment shark, as they are taking advantage of the widespread fire district to send men anywhere and then claim that there is or was fire in that vicinity.

Send in the news of your job. Did you get a sub for the WORKER last week? If not, why not?

A MODERN FABLE



Once upon a Time there lived a Piggy. Piggy lived in a Pen which was known to Men by the Name of Wage-Slavery. Piggy conceived the Idea of Breaking Out of this Pen into the Land of Plenty, called INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM. But Piggy's Boss, who was called Mr. Capitalist, did not want Piggy to Break Out of the Pen; so, as He Knew that Piggy was Strong Enough to Smash the Pen, Piggy's Boss Concealed and Brought Forth the Brilliant Idea of Letting Piggy Out—and Still Keeping Him In. So Piggy's Boss Furnished Forth a Hollow Log that was Bent in the Middle, and so arranged it that when Piggy Went Out of the Pen by Means of This Log, he Eventually Found that He had not Been out of the Pen At All, but Merely Occupying Himself with Getting Nowhere. But Piggy's Brother, Who Was Not Long on Philosophy, but Who saw Things as they Were, decided to use a Small Bunch of Direct Action on the Pen, and at Last Reports was in a Fair Way to getting The Goods.

Moral—If You come In where Out you went, you will never arrive. Also, DON'T USE THE CROOKED LOG.

THE DICTATOR.

Chief of Police John T. Sullivan has barred the Spokane "Press" reporters from the city hall. They are not allowed to look at the police "blotter," as they are not given to coloring things to suit the Dictator and Literary Censor, Jawn T. The "Press," however, is not showing an attitude of regard toward the workers, except when it is to its commercial advantage. The "Press" claims to have "the dope" necessary to put Sullivan out of commission. Why not use it?

NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

Ben Reitman, manager for Emma Goldman, writes from London, Eng., that INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM is growing in that country, and that he has met many I. W. W. boys there. He says "There are great possibilities for the I. W. W. in the world. All over the world the workers are losing faith in religion and politics." Good luck to Ben.

I. W. W. INFLUENCE A. F. OF L. TO STRIKE.

The clippings I send you will give you some idea of what is going on here. Those union men who are going out and defying the unconstitutional anti-picket law have been influenced in doing so through the agitation which has been carried on here by the I. W. W. since the strike started. There are also some of the union men belonging to the I. W. W. These stay in the A. F. of L. because they have to so as to hold their jobs, but at heart they are I. W. W. men. The Industrial Worker has been read much by many of the union men, and that must have had some influence on them, although up to this time they have not gone as far as they may go in using I. W. W. tactics. The Brewery Workers here contributed towards the Spokane free speech fund, and one of our speakers spoke before them at that time. Only a small evening paper here published anything about the strike and there is no labor journal that you could call a working man's paper here.

A WORKER, Los Angeles.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM CHICAGO.

Say, Algy M. Simons was canned from the Daily Socialist by Tommy Morgan. Tommy got to the holders of the bonds issued that are now due and made the board of directors the proposition, "Fire Simons and my clients will not foreclose." Well, Algy had to go. Beautiful movement where feuds of individuals determine the editorial staff.

Genius begins great works; labor alone finishes them.—Joubert.

The WORKER is especially desirous of information concerning employment sharks and requests all workers to forward any information that may come to their notice. It is of the most importance that the shark be put out of existence, for he is one of the means whereby the boss keeps the workers in a condition of servitude. Let the WORKER know about it.

SPOKANE NEWS; POLICE "STOOLS" CAUSE TROUBLE

Last Friday night, while Franklin Jordan, local organizer for the Spokane locals, was addressing the usual audience at the street meeting, a band of gum-shoe artists and their stools attempted to break up the meeting by causing disturbances of various kinds, evidently in the hope of causing a riot and throwing the blame on the I. W. W. One of the "fly" brigade is personally known to Jordan, and remarked to him just before the meeting that "we will catch you napping yet." Two more of these vermin were known to other members of the I. W. W. The meeting was held in front of the "Workingman's Home" (what is home without the price, 15c) which is a louse-infected joint owned by a party by the benevolent name of Lufkin, and this same Lufkin did his best to second the actions of the human snakes. It is a known fact that no worker will stay at this joint if he has been there before, and this fact may have soured the amiable disposition of its nickel-chasing proprietor, especially as the I. W. W. is doing all in its power to do away with such scab-breeding and recruiting pest holes.

Jordan handled the meddlers pretty roughly, and had the sympathy of the crowd. The following evening the same gang made the same attempt, but were evidently discouraged by their lack of success, for there has been no trouble since. The employment sharks and proprietors of the pig stys that flich the nickels of the down-and-out workers have no love for the I. W. W. and have yet to learn that the organization is not to be put out of the way by gum shoes and stools.

There is one particularly infamous ensnarement shark in Spokane, and that is the proprietor of the Inland Employment (?) office at 417 Front avenue. He has the audacity to admit that he is a thief, but, in an argument with our street salesman, Albert V. Roe, said that while he was living off the easy marks who bought jobs, that he was as "honest" as any business man—that ALL business was graft. While this is so, as Roe admitted, it does not negate the fact that the workers are most concerned with doing away with the Job Hog, and that this will help to put the rest on the bum, and so Roe told him.

While we are discussing the shark, it might be appropriate to note that this same shark, in company with the rest of the gang, are shipping to the fire-swept district FOR \$1.00. If the worker has no dollar, he cannot help to save his country's forests—at 25c per hour (if he can collect it). How about it, Jack? Do you love your (?) country enough to walk to the fire?

Workers just returning report that today a large gang of the fire fighters were herded onto a freight train in Missoula by the negro troops and ordered out of town, with the promise that they might get their pay in about ten days. They were given no pay, check nor "identity," so their chance of getting their pay from their dear country is about as good as their going to the capitalists' heaven. There were 12 I. W. W. men in the crowd of fire-fighters.

They also state that the authorities get \$1.00 per hour for hunting for dead bodies, so the workers are worth that much after they are dead—to the cop that finds them. One officer was heard to say, "Dig a hole and get rid of those dead."

Secretary Shea of Missoula expresses fear that Fellow Worker Frank Reed and others have been caught in the burning forests.

GOOD WORK.

Franklin Jordan and James L. Corbin went to Coeur d'Alene Monday night and spoke to a crowd that was a block in width. The police force stood at attention and seemed much interested, as did the crowd in general. Much is to be hoped for by the workers of Coeur d'Alene if they organize, as they have a good opportunity to command the situation. The city is putting in a great paving system and has a long term of construction in view.

Fellow Worker Corbin is going on the road soon for the union and the WORKER. He will carry credentials from both and will operate between Spokane, Coeur d'Alene and the east. Give him a boost.

STRIKE PLUNGES CITY STREETS IN DARKNESS.

New York, Aug. 23.—The streets of Jersey City were in darkness last night because of a strike of lamp trimmers and linemen employed by the public service corporation.

Today the strikers threaten to extend the trouble to Bayonne, Hoboken, Newark, Trenton and Camden, Elizabeth, Paterson, Perth Amboy, New Brunswick and other towns and cities served by the company.

They also threaten to tie up all the trolley lines which are owned by the corporation.

A letter just received from a fellow rebel of Paris, France, saying he will act as foreign correspondent for the "Worker." Watch for his work.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Notify The Worker of any contemplated change of address. If you fail to receive your copy regularly let us know at once.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A meeting will be held Sunday, August 28, in the I. W. W. hall, 616 Front avenue, for the purpose of discussing the possibility of getting a larger and better hall. Every member of the Spokane locals should be present. Organizer Jordan will have a few words to say in regard to the membership. BE THERE.

FIRE FIGHTERS FIND UNCLE SAM IS POOR PAY

(By Frank Kruse.)

The fighting of forest fires as at present carried on by the United States government is exceedingly tragical to the working men. In short, it is all a farce. No one can tell the story better than the poor fellows who face the inferno now existing in the forests to save Uncle Sam's property for the small pittance of two bits an hour.

The working men are shipped from all parts of the country and hire out under different conditions. Some pay the employment sharks \$1.50 for their jobs, and their railroad fare to and from the places where the fires rage; others sign contracts with the government hell hounds, which say, you shall receive no pay unless you work four days, but shall have your transportation both to and from. Under the latter contract 80 of us left Missoula on August 20 for Avery, Ida. Among these were 15 I. W. W. boys. We arrived Saturday noon, after being detained on the railroad 18 hours, and our hungry bodies were nourished by sandwiches and coffee as directed by Forest Ranger Debit of that district. After that 16 of us were directed to go to Assistant Ranger Allen's camp, 18 miles distance as the crow flies. The remainder went to another camp, 45 miles away. The sandwiches had to last.

In camp we found the men in confusion. All Saturday night they had to fight the fire and move camp without food. The most of them when exhausted had to sleep on the cold ground without blankets, although the agents of our glorious country promised them blankets. Plenty of tools were furnished.

On Sunday the fire forced us to move again. This time our efficient assistant ranger set up camp on the St. Joe river. In the meantime our food had run out, although at this period sufficient food could have been gotten to us. Biscuits from flour and water (Fellow Worker Grant preserved one, now in I. W. W. hall for inspection), and beans, together with some coffee were our principal rations.

On Monday morning the desirable citizens of Avery became anxious over their property and backfired from the town. Under a strong wind this fire soon spread in all directions. The men in all of the six camps were in a terrible predicament. They were surrounded by fire and far from their bases of supplies at the center, Avery. The fire was raging toward us. We could see it coming over the mountain top. Allen became anxious for our safety. In the evening he went to Bartlett's camp, a mile and a half from ours, and telephoned in to the half-way station. Here he was directed to at once send in the men to the station and clear the trail for the pack train to get to Avery. (The mules meant property to Uncle Sam. See?) We went 3 a. m. Tuesday and did as directed. Luckily the fire died down sufficiently so that we got through by following the river bank and wading through hot ashes.

On Sutter creek, under Foreman Shehu, eight miles west of Avery, 20 men were caught in the fire and perished. The foreman saved his own life and his 30-30 caliber revolver by deserting his men before danger approached.

The men in the other camps became scattered and came into Avery in groups. Tales were told of the lost comrades and reports came in ever and anon, after the search for lost bodies began, of the finding of three or four bodies. Some were within a mile and a half from Avery. Not one ranger was injured, although there were men with eyes burned out, terrible burns, and inflections which they will carry to their graves.

Not one of our or Bartlett's camps were lost, owing to the genuine spirit of our boss. We arrived in Avery Wednesday noon, tired and hungry. Here fresh troubles began. We were taken to the camp of Uncle Sam's black butchers and given a dinner of boiled pork, coffee and more beans. The town is under martial law.

After dinner we were informed by our boss that Uncle Sam could not pay us for some time. Why? A thousand silly excuses were given. We listened to this in silence for a time. The working mules who love their country stood and gazed like sheep, taking in all the dope handed out to them by their bosses. They even traded out in the clothing store the entire amount of their wages, paying four prices for goods. The storekeeper was a brother of the ranger and accepted an order from the boss. We received nothing to show for our work. After earnest talking by the I. W. W. boys we were promised transportation to Spokane, eight railroad bridges between Avery and Missoula having burned down.

In the evening we were ordered to take a gravel train, but we immediately took possession.

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INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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

You "buy a job." You buy a chance to sell yourself. And you call yourself a man?

Where are you going to spend eternity? And, more to the point, where are you going to get the next big feed, Jack?

That great friend of labor, William Randolph Hearst, is doing as all politicians do, "doing" labor every time he has the chance.

Are you a live wire? Grab a member for the organization and a sub for the paper. Come, Jack! Life is short and time is fleeting.

An Anarchist friend of ours says: "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Nay, dear, it should read, "Love thyself and thy boss not at all." Get wise, Bo.

At Toppenish, Wash., the chief of cops rounds up the "citizens" and compels them to go to the polls and vote. How is that for Political-ISM?

Two million children slave in mines, mills and factories of the grand old U. S. A., scabbing on their fathers. Prosperity? Sure! Why not?

The "Socialists" are "comrades." The Anarchists are "comrades." The ex-murderers in the G. A. R. are "comrades." The I. W. W. is NOT composed of "comrades." See?

Some men are like bees. They MUST buzz, buzz, buzz. If they can't buzz about something worth buzzing about, they buzz about, buzzing about those that are too busy to buzz.

The petty, pinheaded personage who edits the Garfield "Enterprise" has had the impudence to call us liars. If you do it again, little cockroach, we will be compelled to slap you on the wrist. Besides, it was you that was naughty, not us.

When we were boys, we were compelled by necessity to hide in the woodshed when we read "Diamond Dick" and "Rattlesnake Ralph." Now there is a national movement to have the boys LIVE and PRACTICE these blood and thunder tales. This movement is known as the "Boy Scouts of America." Degeneracy?

Alderman Berger of Milwaukee has raised the wages of a few city hall employes. It is cited as a rise of wages under socialism. Must have socialism in Chicago, then, for Hinky-Dink often raises the "wages" of his supporters. But we thought that the wage system was abolished in Milwaukee. Nicht Wahr?

All members of the Free Speech Fight who boarded at Sheriff Pugh's county boarding house will be delighted to learn that a new "Old Glory" or rather "Old Gory" is now waving above the bastille. The old one was worn out flapping over the sufferings of the defenders of Free Speech. Don't you love the dear old flag, Jack?

The Arizona Cockroaches have combined their forces and are pleading with labor to help save them from the trust. Thanks half to death, Mr. Cockroach, we prefer a dollar chaser to a nickel chaser. And the big boss is not half so slimy as the penny squeezer. Besides, ALL bosses, and ALL politicians are inherently the enemies of the workers. Savve?

It is not the boss that keeps us in misery, Mr. Unorganized Worker. It's You, YOU. We can whip the boss even now, for he has no strength but what YOU give him. YOU are the one that buys jobs and takes our places when we refuse to work under miserable conditions. If you have an atom of MANHOOD in you, GET INTO THE UNION and prove it.

The milk-and-water "reformer," who does not reform, is afraid of "bloodshed" in the event of a militant organization "taking" the earth and all it possesses. He is evidently blind to the bloodshed of the factory, mine and mill under a system of exploitation. Or is he merely interested in continuing present conditions that he may have a meal ticket in "reforming" them?

"UNCLE SAM MAY PENSION WORN-OUT DOGS."
Under this heading, the Spokane "Inland Herald" conveys the information that General Maus, commander of the Department of the Columbia, recommends that the government set aside an appropriation with which to pension the old dogs that have worn themselves out in the service of man. He said nothing about men that have produced all their lives and find themselves destitute in old age. Don't you wish you were a dog, Jack? But never mind. The cats and dogs will be taken care of. What matters it if your children starve and freeze to death? There are plenty more.

Recognizing the fact that proprietors are absolutely necessary to provide us with employment, we consider it our duty to the best of our ability to assist them in purifying the craftsmen and bring them

up to the standard befitting men who are to be depended upon to conduct their business."

The above is a copy of the constitution of the Cooks, Waiters and Bartenders of Spokane (A. F. of L., needless to state). In the face of such a contemptible constitution, the mystery of it is, how do the cooks and waiters put up such a good fight with the boss? For they are certainly acting the part of men in their strike. The bartenders, however, are true to craft union ethics and are playing their parts as scabs on the strikers, as are the bakers and all others that work for or in the scab restaurants.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT KNOW IT ALL

The above form of address is used advisedly, for a considerable number of the "revolutionists" are in need of no more information. But there are a few remaining hopefuls who are convinced that they might profit by contact with the ideas of other people. To those, therefore, who do not know it all, the WORKER addresses the appeal to CAREFULLY study this and next week's installment of the article, "French Syndicalism, A Militant Power." It is worth re-reading a dozen times, for it clearly shows the fatal character of BOTH socialism and anarchism. And the remark that the Syndicalists (Industrialists) delight to quote Marx against the Marxists, is worth more than a passing thought. Read these articles carefully, by all means, for there is nothing on the subject that is superior.

THE INCENTIVE OF THE FIRE FIGHTERS.

Workers pay transportation to the fire-swept district. They go to do work that will protect Weyerhaeuser's forests. They are not interested in the lumber king's welfare. They know they face mutilation and death itself. They realize it is a job that carries with it the greatest hardship and privation. The wages are not high. Why, why do they go in great numbers to fight for another's property? It is because they are the modern incarnation of the fighting spirit; of the adventurous nature that has discovered continents, conquered insurmountable obstacles and laughed at death in the doing. They are not good slaves, these adventurers. They are capable of much greater things, and the putrid modern press brands them "hoboes" and thus emphasizes the wizened pettiness of their own insignificant mentality by so doing. Spokane "Press" please copy.

A DESIRE FOR A DESIRE.

A fellow worker, writing an article, expresses the idea that the most valuable possession of which the workers are robbed is not the good food, clothing, shelter, education, etc., but the DESIRE for them. It is a well known fact that the man that has the opportunity of enjoying the good things of life is better able to appreciate their value than is one who has only a vague dream of what they mean. A man has to LEARN the value of most things. When he comes into the world he is precisely like a savage and that he afterwards becomes civilized is only because he finds himself in a civilized (so-called) environment. A man, no matter how good his brain may be, is not able to appreciate the delicate quality of either rare wine or rare music or literature unless he has HAD A CHANCE TO DEVELOP IT.

Man is only a savage with a veneer of "civilization," but his chance to enjoy life in an atmosphere of "civilization" depends on his developed appreciation, and on the material possessions that enable him to gratify his desire. But if he has the desire, there is a good chance of his trying strenuously to gratify that desire. And if the workers could only taste of the full enjoyment of the fruits of their labor, they would FIGHT, and fight HARD, to retain possession of what they produce. That is the reason that it is so important that the workers maintain at least their present standard of living.

To be deprived of a desire means but to approach the nearer to the status of a vegetable; to become a sodden, unimaginative piece of clay with nothing of the wine of intensity of living in one's being.

For this reason it is up to the workers to grasp every chance to wrest something from life; to live and enjoy whenever possible; to quit saving and skimping; to thrill, to revel in enjoyment and pleasant sensations even if for the moment. And always fight with their fellows to obtain conditions where this will be all possible ALL the time. And the greatest value of the revolutionary movement TO THOSE THAT PARTICIPATE in it is that it keeps their desires whet to the point of action, that it furnishes them with an interest in life, an excuse for living. It makes them intense atoms, feeling and desiring personalities. The fight is the one thing that is worth while to the modern slave. Let us FIGHT

EVIDENCES OF SOLIDARITY.

In these days when the A. F. of L. is smugly claiming victory after victory, when it is in reality going down to defeat after defeat, and when there is a black future staring the majority of the workers in the face, it is perhaps well to recall a few of the encouraging evidences of solidarity. A policeman and a soldier are commonly and correctly regarded as tools of the boss and therefore enemies of the workers. This being so, it is an evidence of the rottenness of the boss' position when the hired sluggers rebel and REFUSE to club the daylighters out of working men on strike as they did in Columbus, Ohio; and it is evidence of change when the soldiers, hired murderers, take up a collection in the same city for the strikers, and more of the same tribe play ball with the striking trainmen in Lansing, Mich., while the police accept discharge rather than scab on the strikers. It may be recalled that several regiments of the French army mutinied, not long ago, when called upon to fire upon their brothers in overalls. In Italy it is a matter of common understanding that the whole of the working class would revolt in an instant, men, women and children, if the government should attempt to send the soldiers against labor on strike. In Sacramento, during the Debs trouble in the A. R. U. strike and tie-up, the soldiers stacked their arms when ordered to fire on the trainmen.

Labor has no reason to paint a bright picture of their present conditions, nor of their efforts to better their conditions, but with these indications of what might be with a slight change for the better, and with the knowledge that all the mistakes committed in Separations of Labor and in following the will-o'-the-wisp, political action, have but cleared the ground for the REAL militant movement of the workers, we can at least feel that if we NOW dig in and put our shoulder to the wheel, we will have the satisfaction of fighting a battle based on realism and in an organization that is a result of the ECONOMIC CONDITIONS AND INTERESTS of the workers. Such a movement is that of the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

French Unionism a Militant Power

(Continued from last week.)

The difference in spirit may be illustrated by a rather rhetorical passage in which M. Griffuelhes contrasts French and German unionism:

The "Fiery" Frenchman.

"What characterizes the French workman is his audacity and independence. Nothing daunts him. He is above all authority, all respect, all hierarchies. When a command is given by the powers that be, while the first instinct of the German workman is to obey, the first instinct of the French workman is to rebel * * * and if one stops to consider what action involves, the superiority of French decisiveness and initiative over German prudence and sluggishness is manifest. Reflect too much and one never undertakes anything. One must go ahead, let himself be borne on by his own impetus, trusting only to himself, and reflecting that it is not for us to adapt ourselves to the law but for the law to adapt itself to our will. * * * The originality of French syndicalism lies in the fact that its only policy is action. Between syndicalism and socialism one would expect to find more harmony. Both profess to be based on the class struggle; both profess to be aiming at the same goal, the collective ownership of industry. Yet the syndicalist obstinately declines to accept either the leadership or the co-operation of the socialist party. It is a tantalizing situation; the hosts of the workers are marshaling under socialist banners and marching to a socialist goal, and as per program, but they ungratefully refuse to accept the leaders predestined for their guidance or to follow in the paths thought out for their progress. Guesde planted and Jaures watered, but Pouget and Griffuelhes reap the harvest. The syndicalist critic, making his attack from the opposite quarter to that from which the revisionist fire is directed, charges that orthodox socialism is played out. As a doctrine, it has become either, as in France, merely a variant of the prevailing creed of solidarity, or as in Germany, a meaningless and hair-splitting commentary on a few ambiguous odds and ends of colorless, correct, and bourgeois radicalism of a slightly more advanced type. The old fire is gone. Responsibility for this condition is placed on its adherence to parliamentary tactics, its transformation into a political party. This transformation has been a steady, gradual process. A generation ago Jules Guesde declared that it was mere gullibility to expect emancipation from the participation of the proletariat in elections, that such action would inevitably turn to the profit of its enemy, the capitalist. Then socialists began to enter parliament, not to control it, but 'to speak from the windows' to the country, to use the parliamentary tribune as a pedestal for propaganda. The fatal virus of parliamentarism continued to work. At the congress of Lille, latter day

church council, the acceptance of political action was set up as the test of orthodoxy, and all the anarchism tinged spirits who expected this test were cast into outer darkness—of heresy."

The motion ran as follows: "The parti Ouvrier francais considers as socialists none but those who, relying on the socialist group in the Chamber of Deputies, seek the abolition of the capitalist regime by means of the conquest of political power by the proletariat."

Then came the Dreyfus case and the formation of the socialist-radical-republican bloc in defense of the republic, with M. Jaures playing Pere Joseph to M. Combes, Richelieu, and the entrance of Comrade Millerand into the Waldeck Rousseau cabinet. The pace, it is true, was becoming too fast for some of the old war horses, and the temporary restoration of the Guesde influence. But the faith in parliamentarism remained unquestioned; while right wing and left wing might differ on the union question of tactics, piecemeal or complete capture of power, both agreed that the ballot was the socialist's best weapon. While it was the entrance of Millerand into a capitalist cabinet, sitting cheek to jowl with Gallifet, queller of the Commune, that first awakened widespread discontent among the militant spirits of the labor exchanges, distrust of ministerial participation soon developed into distrust of political action. The policy of penetration had made no change in the lot of the workers, had done nothing to develop and train their capacities and fit them for their part in the socialist commonwealth, had produced no alteration in the character of the state. And what was true of the fragmentary conquest of state power by a few socialists, the deduction seen was equally true of the complete conquest by the whole socialist party.

When Augustus had sipped, it may be that Poland was drunk; but whether a few socialists become ministers or all the ministers are socialists, the working men remain none the less working men. Discontent soon voiced itself in action.

(To be continued.)

THE POLITICAL SKATES OF ARIZONA.

The working class is to be saved in Arizona. A conglomeration of politicians of all shades and colors have started another labor party here, they say, to capture the constitutional convention, to lay the corner stone of freedom for the working class.

It would make a jackass laugh to see some of the phrases used in their organ, "Voice of the People." The great leaders of the socialist party of Arizona, after years of vociferous ranting of the class struggle, social evolution, etc., have taken a complete somersault and have taken the most cowardly and reactionary steps that men can take. This bunch of "saviors" come out and declare for the identity of interests of the proletariat and the "honest" merchants, the small grocery man, etc., buying from the trust that they denounce. They must think that the workers have mush in their skulls. I write this communication to you because I want to let them know that at least one I. W. W. man from here sees the game. F. VELARDE.

Phoenix, Ariz.

SHORT BUT SWEET.

I noticed a few days ago a statement on a calendar, asking, "Are you protected from dishonest employes?"

Are YOU protected against dishonest EMPLOYERS? If not, why not?

First, because you have not sense enough. Second, because you have not gall enough; and third, because you don't KNOW ENOUGH.

When you learn to govern (your)-self you will know better than to let Tom, Dick and Harry govern your actions. Wake up and stick. I mean, shake yourself and get wise. If you can't wake up, let some one wake you. E. L. DAVIS.

A plug disgusted with conditions as they are. (SEE?)

EMPLOYMENT SHARK GETS E. Z. MARKS.

On Saturday, August 13th, I paid the Inland Employment company, at 417 Front avenue, \$1.00 to ship out to Trout Creek, Wash., to fight fire. Wages \$2.50 per day. Was told that if I stuck to the job until through I would be furnished transportation back to Spokane. There were 85 slaves in the shipment, gathered up by the various employment sharks of the city. When we got to Trout Creek we found that there was no fire to fight, and for five days we hiked through the jungles from one camp to another, always being told that we were needed at the next camp. Some days we got one meal and some days we didn't. Grub rotten, nothing but rice and beans. Some days we hiked all day without a bite to eat. After five days' work we were paid off with a check that was discounted 50c in Trout Creek. I got back to Spokane August 20th and was stopped on the street by a bull, who, after hearing that I had been out fighting fire, advised me to buy a job and go out again, and he told me that I would have to either go to work or leave town, and if I was caught around town I would be put on the chain gang. I am a stranger in Spokane, but if that is the way a man is treated here when he comes to the city to rest up and has money that he has worked for, I wouldn't blame the wage slaves for going to some other city to spend their money.

FRANK NOLL.

Prepaid sub cards, four for \$3.00.

Theoretical vs. Practical

That Industrial Unionism is gaining ground can not be successfully denied. That there are thousands of workers who understand its principles and prefer it to the craft system of unionism, yet take no active part by becoming a member of the I. W. W., which is the only organization founded upon truly industrial lines, also is a fact that can not be denied. Many still hold to the craft union, while many others belong to no organization whatever. Why? It would be hard to explain just why it is that a man will believe in a cause and yet do nothing to advance that cause if it were not that man is first, last and all the time for his best material interest. He does not care to be a martyr. He wants results and he wants them now. He is not willing to give his time or his money to any cause without a return. He is not theoretical, he is practical. Any time we can show him where he can better himself materially by becoming a member of our organization he will become a member. But, like the man from Missouri, he will have to be shown. And the only way we can show him is to get possession of, I should say, control of the work. We do not have to teach him that all he produces is his. That knowledge is instinctive. We must show him we have the power to get what we produce. And just a lot of fine theories will not do it. It is up to us to get control and force recognition from the boss before we can hope to have the workers as a class to be very enthusiastic. The whole history of industrial unionism, I. W. W., proves this. We organize a local in a city. For a time the local prospers. Gradually the members lose their enthusiasm. They do not keep their cards paid up. They believe as firmly as ever in the principles of Industrial Unionism, but they allow the local to become weaker and weaker until finally it is abandoned altogether. That has been our experience in a good many instances. Not only must we organize, we must force recognition. It is up to us, and I don't believe our present tactics are the best to do this. The delegate system of organization is all right as far as it goes; but instead of one or two organizers in a camp we should concentrate our force. There are plenty of camps where we could concentrate with what members we have and force recognition. Once in control in one camp we concentrate on the next, and so on. Of course, this theory, like most theories, may work out better on paper than elsewhere, but is it not worth while trying? We believe in direct action. Then let us apply it first on our fellows that we may also apply it on the boss.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
W. JULIEN,
Member Logger Local, Seattle.

WHAT HAPPENED AT GOLDFIELD?

Fellow Workers:

In our arguments with our A. F. of L. friends we have it thrown up in our face that the I. W. W. turned out a lot of union men out of Goldfield and forced them to go out on the desert without any food or water, and that in that town the I. W. W. actually mistreated several A. F. of L. men on several occasions; in other words, "handled them roughly."

Now, this union is a new one and we don't know anything about what happened years ago and we are at loss what to answer our A. F. of L. friends.

Will the editor of this paper or some fellow worker who was in Goldfield during the strike tell us through this paper what actually happened, and what position the I. W. W. took toward the A. F. of L. men there?

Yours sincerely,
Local Union No. 13, San Diego, Cal.

In answer to the above will say the WORKER will, in the near future, publish a detailed account of the happenings of the Goldfield affair. At the present time will give merely a general idea of what occurred.

It is true that the I. W. W. and the W. F. of M. did force some A. F. of L. members out of town and they were probably not provided with all the luxuries of modern civilization. The I. W. W. and W. F. of M. were on strike for a considerable time in Goldfield and had the town thoroughly unionized. The bosses, realizing that they were up against a rebel class of workers, conferred with their good friends and tools, the A. F. of L., and the result was that THE A. F. OF L. SENT THEIR OWN MEMBERS INTO GOLDFIELD TO SCAB ON THE STRIKERS. This did not happen once, but continuously, and the strikers, finding that no appeal to the ORGANIZED SCABS on the ground of manhood or loyalty to the interests of the working class, did use a little direct action by giving the "union" scabs orders to the effect that their room was preferable to their company. The A. F. of L. had sent a notorious scab breeder by the name of Grant Hamilton into the region to conduct the fight, and this "LEADER" OF LABOR WAS DINED AND WINED BY SENATOR NIXON AT THE LATTER'S CLUB, and associating intimately with a certain millionaire and ex-"mac." (A "mac," it may be explained, is one who lives off the income of so-called "fallen" women.)

Furthermore, the Western Federation of Miners, while building their hospital, found that the carpenters who were doing the work were MEMBERS IN GOOD STANDING IN THE A. F. OF L. AND WERE LIKEWISE MEMBERS OF THE CITIZENS ALLIANCE AND IN ADDITION WERE GUNNY-SACK CONTRACTORS. Likewise, it was A. F. of L. members that built the barracks for Funston's soldiers when they were ordered to the scene of the trouble, and A. F. of L. members that did all the necessary labor in the transfer of the troops.

All this being true, it is likewise true that the "Union" scabs DID feel the heavy hand of outraged labor which was engaged in a bitter struggle with the boss.

It is only fair to certain members of the A. F. of L. to mention that the Cooks and Waiters of Local 40, San Francisco, expelled certain of their members for going to Goldfield and scabbing on the I. W. W. restaurant workers and that they introduced and had passed in the state convention of the American Federation of Labor, under the presidency of Mr. Harry Tracy, a resolution ENDORSING the I. W. W. and the W. F. of M. in their fight against the organized bosses.

However, under the circumstances, it would seem that any member of the A. F. of L. should feel like at least keeping silent on the relations of the A. F. of L. with the strike of the I. W. W. and W. F. of M. in Goldfield. It may be added that these tactics are not exceptional, but are the rule of conduct with the A. F. of L. as the Brewery Workers and others can testify.

Articles of a personal nature are, virtually charges if they concern members, and should not be sent for publication, but should be preferred as charges to the proper local union.

AN ENEMY OF ORGANIZED LABOR.

Denver, Colorado, July 22, 1910.
To the Officers and Members of the Eighteenth Annual Convention, and All Local Unions of the Western Federation of Miners:

Whereas, There is and has been no demand on the Homestake Mining company for an increase in wages or a shortening of hours, or for the changing in any respect in the working conditions of the workers of the Black Hills, South Dakota, and

Whereas, The Homestake Mining company has for about eight months prosecuted one of the most unreasonable lockouts ever instituted against workmen for their allegiance to and beliefs in the principles and rights of organized labor, and

Whereas, It is a well known fact that the said mine is the foundation and part of the Haggan-Hearst millions in which William Randolph Hearst, the hypocritical poser as the friend of labor, is interested; and

Whereas, The conspiracy of silence of the Hearst papers, through which for many years he and colleagues for political reasons have posed as the friends of organized workmen, is proof positive of the fact that his material interest lies in successfully throttling all power of the Homestake workers to defeat their present plane of living or to improve them in the future; Therefore, Be it

Resolved, By the delegates of the Eighteenth annual convention, Western Federation of Miners, that we demand of all local unions immediate and effective action, to the end that all members of the Western Federation of Miners throughout the United States and Canada be made acquainted with the fact that William Randolph Hearst and his publications, the Boston American and Examiner, the New York Journal, Chicago Examiner and American, the San Francisco Examiner, the Los Angeles Examiner and American, and the Cosmopolitan Magazine, deserve the same treatment as every foe of unionism; that he is an enemy of organized labor and can no longer hide behind the mask of pretended friendship; that they also notify all those with whom they have business relations of the attitude of this so-called friend of labor, and that they consider those who are friendly to his publications in the same class as their owner. Be it further

Resolved, That the delegates of the eighteenth annual convention, individually and collectively, pledge themselves each to the other to push this matter in and outside their local with equal or greater force and determination than is the owner and defender of the Homestake Mining company prosecuting the boycott against the union men of the Black Hills and the right of unionism to exist. Be it further

Resolved, That the incoming executive board be and is hereby instructed to bring this resolution to the notice of all national and international organizations of working men with the request that they take immediate notice of the same and take steps to acquaint each and every member of their organization with the facts that while William Randolph Hearst and his papers are posing as the exponents of organized labor, they continue as silent as the grave while the company in which the Hearsts own extensive, if not the controlling, interests have not only denied the right of its employees to belong to a labor organization and work for said company, but has named as a consideration for employment the signing away of the most sacred constitutional rights of the American citizen; that said national and international organizations be requested to notify William Randolph Hearst that his attitude in connection with the lockout in the Black Hills of South Dakota places him in the ranks of the most bitter enemies of organized labor, and that he shall continue to be so recognized until the Homestake Mining company concedes to its employees the constitutional and natural right to organize for the purpose of self-preservation and the abolition of wage slavery.

GERMAN COPS.

A short time ago an examination of police dogs took place in Altona, Germany. This is nothing extraordinary, since dogs are used by the police in man hunts, but during the testing of the dogs a gruesome scene took place. Orphans were used as objects for the dogs to work upon. One of those children was seriously bitten, inflicting a wound six inches long. The police sergeant did not think it worth while to do anything for the child nor to stop the further use of the children. A passing cyclist went to the nearby town for bandages, etc., and dressed the wound of the orphan.

Comment unnecessary.



THE BOOSTERS' BRIGADE.

Some of the results that have come to our attention recently are as follows:
Gunnar Hellberg sends in five subs from Darby, Mont. He is an old-time sub-getter. Fellow Worker Shippey:

Enclosed find money order for \$1.50 for three six months' subs. I still have four blanks. Am going to Bellingham. Thompson spoke on the street here tonight to a big crowd and I sold \$2.15 worth of papers. This local got a hall here yesterday and they mean business. I will try to get more subs tomorrow. Yours for I. W. W.
H. A. FEY,

Headquarters, Bellingham, Wash.

Henry Pattsch, No. 173, Frisco, sends sample copies to a fellow slave.

DENVER, COLORADO.

Fellow Worker:
We want the bundle order continued—50 per week. We expect to double this shortly, as the local has hired Walquist to give his entire time to organization and propaganda work. Our membership is increasing and an organizer will make us move still faster. Enclosed find \$2.50 in payment of bundles for two weeks. As there are no freaks or soreheads in our local, we can give our entire attention to education and organization.
Yours for the I. W. W.,
WALKER C. SMITH.

Henry Larson at Bellingham comes across with a sub for the Worker. Who is game to get two?

OUR CAMP DELEGATES.

The camp delegate system is one of the best institutions that has ever functioned in the I. W. W. It enables the MAN ON THE JOB to get next to his fellow workers and do it while they have the evidence of their slavery before them every minute. Let the camp delegate system grow and spread until the industries of the northwest is honeycombed with these silent agitators. It sometimes pays to "keep it dark," and the silent method of the camp delegate is one that will enable the union to penetrate the industries and take the boss unawares. Propaganda meetings are good in their place, but the real work of organizing must be done ON THE JOB. This can only be done by quiet, individual work on the part of duly authorized members who are working ON THE JOB.

Fellow Workers Hurd and Benson, while in the vicinity of Garfield, got 13 new members and disposed of a pile of literature. They woke up the spirit of the workers of that burg and did good work for the union.

Fellow Worker Tom Hall, as camp delegate, recently sent in \$14.00 for initiations and subs in three days' time.

Such work as this is what counts. A few more such members joining the boosters' brigade and we will have the boss on the run.

Wm. J. Ruth of Superior, Wis., gloms a sub. O. K., Bill.

John Troy, joint secretary of the Los Angeles locals, ropes six subs. Good boy, John, come again.

Member of No. 68, Duluth, Minn., writes that the D. M. & N. pays \$2.00; bum check, no shark.

ANOTHER CAMP DELEGATE.

Fellow Worker:
Myself and Fellow Workers W. M. Jones and James Carmack have just finished a trip of about 200 miles across country. We walked most of the journey. The A. F. of L. Woodmen's and Sawmill Workers' Union has gone on the bum.

There is plenty of work in the woods here, but we are trying to get a job in town so that we can hold a few street meetings to start with.

The I. W. W. had a strong local here about three years ago. We are going to try and start up another local. Any active members looking for work can get work in the woods and sawmills here, and help build up a Lumber Workers' local. It will be another step toward the National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers. Any reader of the Worker please drop me a line if you are working in Humboldt County.
Yours for a powerful I. W. W.,
JOHN PANCNER,
Eureka, Cal.

NATIONALITIES IN FRESNO.

Editor Industrial Worker.
Fresno, Cal., August 15, 1910.
Fellow Worker: Just a few lines to let the fellow workers know what is doing in this part of the country. We are moving slowly, but I guess as fast as a movement such as the I. W. W. could expect. We have every nationality on earth here, and of course the prejudice is something fierce. I had great faith in the German Russians, but they seem to be under the control of the church and the church has notified them that it is "God's will" that they be slaves and that they must not

join the I. W. W. The free born Americans want better conditions, but they want some one to hand it to them on a silver platter.

The Japanese are organized by themselves and have raised the wages for the Jap. That is why the Japs are not popular and the reason the scissorbill wants to see him out of this land of the free (sic).

The chief of the slugging committee, Shaw by name, has stopped the I. W. W. from speaking on the streets, so we can not get to the workers. The weather is so hot that we can not get them into a hall. Still in spite of this we are taking in new members right along. This is an important place and we must prepare to whip this city. We don't want any shyster lawyers. Yours for Action,
F. H. LITTLE,
Local 66, I. W. W.

Room 3, 2022 Mariposa Street, Fresno, Cal.

Renew your subscription before expiration of same.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE UNIFORMED THUGS.

On the Road, August 11th, 1910.
While strolling through the yards at Pendleton, Ore., I saw a fellow sitting on a tie pile. He had his left hand all bandaged up and hanging useless by his side, and the expression on his face was the most hopeless I ever saw. Seeing that he was one of my class I went up and asked him how it happened, and he told me a tale that made the blood boil in my veins. Like many others, he floated into Roseville Junction, Cal., a town noted for murders and bloodshed. He had a few cents and did not have to beg, but the bull of that worthy town did not like the way he parted his hair, I guess, so he told him to make himself scarce around there. After a bit a train pulled out and he tried to obey the orders, but that upholder of law and justice saw him and habitually took a shot at him. His intentions were, of course, the very best, but being a poor shot he only succeeded in crushing the man's hand. The poor fellow

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MAR HONG, Prop.

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Comfort pays the express on all orders of 500 cigars and up. Prices range from \$30.00 per 1,000 to \$90.00 per 1,000. In ordering less than 500, 40c extra for each 100 cigars or 20c for each 50 cigars must be sent. In ordering state price you wish to pay. Order now of R. L. Comfort.

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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

might starve to death though, so that blood-thirsty hyena may not get so badly disappointed after all. Not being satisfied with disabling the man for life, he struck him several blows on the head and face with a "sapper" (rubber hose with chunks of lead in the end). Then he threw him in the "tank" without any medical aid whatever, although the hand was bleeding badly. The next morning about 5 o'clock he got a couple of kicks for breakfast and told that if he dared to show his face around there again it would be the grave yard for him. He told me he could not sleep much because the hand was aching all the time and he wished he could get it cut off, because it was no good anyway. Now, fellow workers, how long are those hired murderers, whose chief delight it is to see human blood flowing in streams, going to slaughter and maim our class. There is only one way to stop it—only one remedy—to unite on the industrial field. Yours,

JOB HILL,
Portland Local, No. 92.

SPOKANE ADVERTISEMENTS

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Rooms 25c, 50c, \$1.00.
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WE WANT YOUR TRADE
By Giving You a Square Deal We Will Keep It.
When in need of anything in the line of Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Jewelry, Etc., come to see us. No trouble showing you the goods.
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BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY
Our Coffee Can't Be Beat.

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New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.
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Phone in every room. 150 rooms.
Every convenience of a modern hotel.

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."

If 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.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



Duluth, Minn., August 15, 1910.

Fellow Worker:
I shipped out of Minneapolis to Moose Lake; 125 a day, work ten hours. Boss is a slave driver. Board \$4.00. It is not fit for a healthy hog to eat. Sleep in bunk cars, 20 to 30 men in a car. If you don't go to work you have to hike 35 miles to Moose Lake. I got here at night and there was no supper. Found a bunk which had 22 men. Got up the next morning and ate breakfast. As I was coming out the slave driver told me to get out of camp, "You belong to the I. W. W."
P. S.—I forgot to tell you this is on the Soo Line. Hospital fee \$1.00.
C. T. PROUTY.

FROM A NEW LOCAL.

Blaine, Wash., Aug. 21, 1910.
This is a little burg of about 2,500 inhabitants. We have organized a local here with 75 applications for membership. Not got a charter yet, but have sent for it. Chances for a job are bum around here. Fishing season about over. Yours for Industrial Freedom.
J. R. BOND.

NEAR SPOKANE.

We are at work for the Pacific Telephone Company; \$1.75 for nine hours, and board; time and a half for overtime; sleep in tents; company furnishes blankets and springs; board is good. Boss is civil. All around it is a pretty fair job. The shark sends some men, but you can get out from the office in Spokane.
R. CONNER,
F. KREJCA

BURBANK, WASH.

Working for the Puget Sound Bridge & Dredging Company, four miles from Pasco; \$2.75 a day; \$3.50 for labor; \$4.00 and \$4.50 for carpenters; hospital \$1; board \$5.25. Mostly full handed; good job. It is the North Coast bridge across the Columbia river. Four months' work.
H. RASM,
Local 92, Portland.

ALGONA, WASH.

Just a few words of warning to wage slaves in regard to a bum job out at Algona, on the Tacoma Interurban. Algona Lumber & Shingle Company pay 10th of month, issue bank checks, which are no good, as they have no money in the bank, and saloons won't cash them.
Work 10 hours and sleep what you call in a rotten bunk, full of lousy, dirty straw, and board is fierce. Boarding house is contracted to a family, \$5.00 per week, and \$1.00 hospital fee. I. W. W. men can get on but I would advise them to pass it up and take a tie pass farther on.
Yours for the One Big Union.
F. H. ALLISON,
Member L. U. 432.

John Pomatto, No. 93, says: "Stay away from Chico, Cal., and John Bidwell's job, \$1.50 and bum grub; sleep out doors! no shark."
BUM JOB.
Editor Industrial Worker.

Just a few lines from the job at Berne. I got a job there last week and had a pretty hard time getting it. They won't take a man on unless he has a ticket from the shark or when a bunch quits them in a hurry, but I got there just as a bunch of slaves were coming out from Spokane and got a ticket off one of the through passengers. Sleep in bunk houses, two men in a bunk, 3 feet 8 inches wide and a little over five feet long, and it certainly is great to wake up in the morning all cramped and go and work ten hours, and I mean to say you work, too. I was pounding a drill and came very near cashing in on account of a green shot-firer. This job is a good one to stay away from. Unless you have good long arms, Mr. Slave, and are a good football player, don't come, because you will starve unless you have the above qualifications, because it is best man, best fed. I did quite a little agitating here and ran into quite a few old W. F. of M. and I. W. W. men here, but they are only sticking for a grub

EXTRA!

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

stake. The men seem to understand what the trouble is, but like all other "patriotic yaps" all the nerve they ever had was left at home when they came away. Hoping for a speedy working men's emancipation. Yours for Industrial Freedom.

JAS. L. CORBIN,
Local No. 92, Portland.

CHEAP HELP ON G. N. ENDANGERS LIFE.

"Dividends worth more than lives," says Jim Hill. Just a few words from a wage slave on the job in the telegraph (or, I should say, telephone) department of the Great Northern railway. I went to work for the "Big G." as operator at Camden, Wash., on August 2nd. I had passed examination and hired out as telegraph operator, but when I got to Camden I found that although there were telegraph instruments in the office, I wasn't supposed to use them for reasons which will be shown later. Before going to work I was put "wise" to the situation by the operator whose place I was to take. It was not until then that I realized that I had been hired to take the place of a wage slave who refused to submit to the miserable conditions, the reduced salary, long hours, etc., that the unorganized workers have to put up with in the employ of the Great Northern. When I learned the true conditions I intended to take the first freight back to Spokane, but upon further consideration I decided to go to work and try to get the whole story of the operator's troubles. I knew that as an employee I was in a position to get knowledge of the true conditions that would be impossible for an outsider. I didn't expect to hold my job very long, as I knew that every one I had seen in getting the job knew that I belonged to the I. W. W., as I wore my button. My hours were 7 p. m. to 7 a. m., for \$60.00 a month. The phone was in use in place of the telegraph instrument. There was no place to board, so I had to get stood off for some groceries and jungle up. When the phones were substituted for the telegraph the salaries were cut \$10.00 a month, from \$70.00 to \$60.00, and the hours raised from 9 to 12.
I was impressed at once after taking the job with the actions and conversation of the other operators on the line. Every one seemed disgusted with his job and trying to get fired all the time. The operators all stood pat and refused to touch the telegraph instruments on the reduced salary, and that reminds me of a story that an operator told me. A day or so before I went to work the phone at the station in Scotia got out of order while a train was there. The dispatcher called the operator on the telegraph instrument, but there was nothing doing, as the operator at Scotia had received a \$10.00 cut when the phones were put in. The phone was out of order for 35 minutes, the dispatcher called Scotia for 35 minutes, the train was delayed for 35 minutes, and the operator at Scotia was canned. After the incident at Scotia the dispatcher told the operators that in the future they would not be asked to answer the telegraph instrument. "I wonder why?"
Another thing that seemed queer was that since the installation of the phones "section men," "call boys," "brakemen" or any little boy can and are allowed to take train orders governing the movement of trains; and it is the easiest thing to make a mistake in a word over the phone. It is enough to make a man's hair turn gray to sit and listen to the train orders going over the telephone and realize that hundreds of lives will be sacrificed if a single word is misunderstood. If the hundreds of passengers who travel over the Great Northern railway daily knew how their lives are endangered by the cheapened service to make dividends for the fat capitalists, I don't believe they would sleep very much while en route over the road.
One thing I soon found out was that all are leaving the road to seek a more lucrative position elsewhere and were being replaced by inexperienced slaves who couldn't get a job on any other road. On account of the daily wrecks it is impossible to keep track of the trains. When a train passes a station it is impossible to tell what train it is without consulting the dispatcher. That is the only way to tell whether it is today's train or one that should have gone through yesterday. I was relieved on August 9th by a barrel-house stiff who had a wooden leg and was dead drunk. I could see that he wasn't fit to take care of himself, let alone a telegraph office, but after calling the dispatcher I was ordered to turn the office over to him. I did so and after he had wrecked the office he laid down under the table and went to sleep. He was fired the next day, and is at present doing 30 days on the Spokane rock pile for drunk. I worked on the job just seven days and got paid \$7.75, and I suppose my chances of getting such a swell job with Jim Hill again are pretty slim. If I had been able to hold the job down a couple of months I might have been able to get the slaves lined up in the Industrial Workers of the World and have got them to strike for better conditions, but I guess the superintendent, L. W. Bower, and the chief dispatcher were hip to me and had no intention of keeping me in the first place any longer than they could help.
Yours for Industrial Freedom,
ALBERT V. ROE,
L. U. 222, Spokane.

Panhandle Lumber Co., Camp No. 7, six miles from Newport, Wash. An I. W. W. man worked there 17 days and saw 100 men hired and fired. Evidently just a trap to get the employment shark fee. Keep all slaves away.

NOTICE.
To loggers and lumber workers. The WORKER is desirous of keeping in touch with the doings in the lumber industry. You are urgently requested to drop a line to the paper, reporting the conditions of your job and the industry in general.

NEAR BEER, NEAR RIOT, NEAR "LABOR."

Over here in the Inland Empire we have near beer on Sundays and near riots at suffering suffrage meetings—and to and behold we now have A. F. of L.—near-inviting—I. W. W. to parade with them on Labor Day. A motion almost passed in a recent meeting of the Central Council, A. F. of L., to invite us—and would have but for the pernicious activity of a politician by the name of _____ whose name will be bracketed in connection with other slimy deals soon to be recorded in these columns. This is last call for the sumptuous event.

O'CONNELL,
A member of the A. F. of L., but, thank God, not a member of the Labor (?) Council. Editor's Note.—We beg Brother O'Connell's pardon for not printing the name of this politician, for we know that the condemnation of real labor interests amounts to capitalist endorsement, and we do not wish to boost this slimy creature, even on the wings of our contempt. But come again, O'Connell. You speak straight.

After leaving the hall in Spokane I arrived at Rosalia, Wash., on the 8th and began to give out literature, also stuck up stickers, while John Law was following me up. At last he nabbed me. "I will let you go this time, but don't you nor any other I. W. W. man come in this town trying to get the wages raised or we will raise yours on a rock pile." He took me to the corner and said, "This is the way to the north pole." I went out of town, but came back again, and what I did was plenty. I stuck stickers all over the town, gave out literature, then hiked.
Harvest will soon be over in this part of the country. Threshing is a dog's life in this part. Yours for the I. W. W., pinch or no pinch.
I. D. ELLIS,
No. 233.

Fellow Worker: "Mac," who had a write-up in the Industrial Worker August 13, on Local Union of California.

He says that the members are dead, or words to that effect; that local 66 has 50 members only. Guess again, Mac. But that is not my kick. What I want to know is, why didn't Mac stop with us at Fresno and help us to organize the slaves? Most every issue of the Worker has had requests for I. W. W. members to come in and help us. This local is new and has a hard time to keep on top, but a few of the boys have kept digging in and are surely going to win in the end. Yours for Action, Porter House Steak and no more Hand-outs.
F. H. LITTLE,
Local 66, I. W. W.
Fresno, Cal., Aug. 16, 1910.

NEW YORK PICNIC.

The New York I. W. W., No. 95, will hold a grand picnic October 2nd, at which Fellow Worker A. M. Sturton, late editor of "Solidarity," will speak. An effort will be made to make a "killing" on subs for the WORKER and SOLIDARITY.

SPOKANE LOCALS.

Members initiated during week.....	43
Dues stamps sold	172
Literature	\$44.25
'Nough sed.	

Fellow Worker W. Abraham, Local 40, reports that threshing wages around Drummond, Mont., \$2.50, and that the farmers are at least half civilized, which is more than can be said for those who roam the woods and fields of the Palouse.

James L. Corbin of No. 92 is working at Berne, Wash., for Grant, Smith & Co. Must have shark ticket to work; \$2.50, 10 hours; 10 per cent. discount; \$3.00 hospital fee.

Fellow Worker Chas. O. Linsten is working for the Stillwater Logging Co. and believes it is about the worst job and conditions to be found in the land of the rich and the home of the slave. Work over 10 hours, bum chuck, slave drivers, etc. He advises to keep away.

The gods sell everything good for labor.—Epicharmus.

FIRE FIGHTERS

Continued from Page 1

sion of the caboose. Although 80 of us were packed in it, we were glad to get away from the scissor-bills and soldiers. Besides the evening before 100 men were forced at the point of the bayonet to hike out of town. They intended to ditch us at St. Joe, but we held possession until St. Mary's. Here the con. came in and ordered us out, saying: "There will be a passenger train along soon." A few of our worst enemies got out, but the remainder, inspired by the I. W. W. men present, held possession of the caboose, replying when he would show them a pass to Rosalia they would get out. We got the pass.

In Rosalia we were well treated. We chose a spokesman, Fellow Worker Kelly, who visited the necessary officials of the city and pleaded our cause. Mr. M. Paulin, a whole-hearted merchant of the city, gave us our breakfast and did everything within his power to assist us. Fellow workers, remember him. The city gave us our dinner. The N. P. refused to give us transportation. We took possession of the freight and rode it into Marshall. From Marshall we hiked into Spokane. We are here now, waiting for the \$1,500 which our (?) country is trying to keep from our grasp by ways and means to intangible for us to understand. Remember, however, we are I. W. W. and we know what united action will bring.

SAN DIEGO ON THE I. W. W. MAP

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 17, 1910.—Fellow Workers, this little city is now on the map. The real estate sharks, or the Chamber of Commerce, didn't do it, but the I. W. W. DID IT. WE ARE PUTTING IT ON THE MAP EVERY DAY.

The strike has extended from the Gas Company plant to the street "pick and shovel men" and also the employes of the Barber Asphalt Company "concrete men," who are only getting \$2.00 a day for 10 hours. We want eight hours and \$2.50 a day, and we are going to get it, if we have to call out every unskilled laborer in San Diego.

In our last report we stated that only a few men had been working at the gas plant that day and that they would quit that night (the third day of the strike). They did, but the boss hired a few more Americans and a couple of Italians who couldn't understand what was going on. They worked Tuesday, but Wednesday morning the Mexicans and American I. W. W. men got them to quit with the Americans, leaving the job at a standstill. The foreman looked crestfallen when he saw his scabs STRIKE! But he still refused to come through with the \$2.25 a day. He still thought that he could get other Mexicans to work, but the strike committee told him that if he didn't offer \$2.25 pretty soon that we would FORCE HIM TO PAY US \$2.50 AND GIVE US AN EIGHT-HOUR DAY BESIDES. He still thought he could get all the pick and shovel stiffs he wanted at \$2.00, so we told him to WATCH US, and we went to another job where the company was laying gas mains in another part of the city and called out every man. Then we went over to the street paving job on the next street, where the Barber Asphalt Trust was sweating men 10 or 11 hours a day for \$2.00, and we GOT EVERY MAN TO QUIT, WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE WHATSOEVER. The bosses had evidently taken our advice and WATCHED US, for they sent around a squad of police and the patrol wagon and took the strike committee to the police station, where they examined us in the presence of the companies' lawyers, but were forced to free us, as we had done our work and conducted the strike without any violence whatever. Our very peaceableness has won for us public sympathy. Even the policemen recognize the justice of our cause, for they told us on the side "to go after the raise and get it." Evidently they have read of the mutiny of the police in Columbus and also in Fort Worth, Texas.

Last night (Tuesday) a committee of three went up to the A. F. of L. hall and met the Central Labor Council and asked them to take action and extend their moral support, if nothing else. A couple of young fellows said they would bring it up in their meeting. We have not heard yet what action they took. Tuesday night we had the biggest street meeting that was ever held in San Diego. Nearly 200 people, mostly workmen, listened to Fellow Worker Mrs. Emerson, "Shorty" Hopkins, Fellow Worker Martinez and MacDonald, who spoke for three hours steadily. Each speaker received great applause, and a collection was taken up for the families of the striking Mexicans. There was a couple of 'plain clothes men' there trying to start something. However, they failed, for our speakers are level headed. Tonight (Wednesday) we held a bigger meeting than last night, nearly 250 people being present on the street listening. The police were very good and didn't bother us in the least, although we took the crowd away from the Salvation Army on the opposite corner. To get even for this the Salvationists beat their drums and tried to drown our speakers' voices.

Although the strike was called prematurely we have every reason to expect success. We have already organized over 100 Mexicans and if we had an Italian I. W. W. man and a Greek I. W. W. man we could organize them, too.

We intend by next spring to have every unskilled laborer in San Diego in the I. W. W. Watch us!
Yours for Revolutionary Unionism,
MEXICAN STRIKE COMMITTEE,
L. U. No. 13, I. W. W.
Later.—Strike at gas works won. Only I. W. W. men employed there in future. Wages \$2.25 per day.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 15.—The strike of the Mexicans employed as common laborers at the San Diego Consolidated Gas & Electric Company here has assumed larger proportions than was at first expected. Five Greeks and a couple of Italians and Americans who at first refused to strike quit work today. After these men quit there was no work going on (that is, on the excavating job which was affected by the strike) until several Americans were sent to work by the employment sharks, as SCABS. Just think of it, our BRAVE and FREE American working men SCABBING on the poor Mexicans. It didn't last long, though, for at noon these Americans were persuaded to quit by the I. W. W. pickets.

After these men quit the strike committee interviewed the superintendent, without any results. They then went to the A. F. of L. headquarters. After the I. W. W. men told their story they were told that "THE I. W. W. COULD GO TO HELL, BUT WE STAND FOR THE PRINCIPLE OF UNITY AND WILL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO." It may be that the A. F. of L. will take action in this matter.

The men returned to the I. W. W. headquarters tonight well satisfied with the results of the day, and after holding a meeting decided to continue to picket for a few days yet and in the meantime to ORGANIZE AND AGITATE AMONG THE MEXICANS ALL OVER THE CITY.

We have held several Mexican meetings and the speakers are doing all in their power to explain Industrial Unionism. Will let you know more tomorrow.

Yours for Industrial Unionism,
STRIKE COMMITTEE,
Local Union No. 13, I. W. W.

SAN DIEGO NOTES.

Italian, Mexican, Jap or Greek I. W. W. speakers welcome at San Diego.

A tip for the general headquarters: Why not put on a Jap circuit organizer in California?

Local San Diego is a new union, but we're revolutionary. Any I. W. W. men who are workers will be welcomed "to our fair city," but if you are a bench warmer and want to sit around headquarters all day, stay away, we don't need you.

Members of this union (L. U. No. 13) want to hear oftener from the general organizer, Trautmann. We want organizers. We want advice on how to organize.

There is a strike on in San Diego. The Mexicans are striking against American tyranny, as they did against Mexican tyranny in that oppressed country—Mexico.

San Diego is not asking for funds from other locals just because we have a strike on, but if anyone wants to send us some literature we welcome it.

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