

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

We Want the Goods.

We Want the Earth.



# Industrial Worker

VOL. 2. No. 20

One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1910

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## I. W. W. BOYS WIN VICTORY IN HARVEST

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 1, 1910.

Industrial Worker: Enclosed you will find money order for the amount of \$3.05, in payment for Workers sent to us boys on the road. We got our papers Saturday. It seems like they all want to read them. Yesterday was a big day in the jungle; there were 14 I. W. W. in camp No. 1; camp No. 2 also had a few. We had the red flag flying in No. 1 all day. I will give an idea of what's going on: Yesterday, 7 a. m. coffee; 9:30 a. m. breakfast, oatmeal and milk, steak, two eggs; table cleared; singing of the Red Flag and other songs (with the flag unfurled all day); next, one hour's exercise of all description; next, a meeting called to order for general discussion pertaining to business. A collection was taken up for the Worker as stated above. A bunch of the boys went out on the machine yesterday for going wages, \$2.50 and up.

Now keep your eye on the Steptoe Butte crew. Nearly a dozen I. W. W. on one machine. Watch 'em. The watchword is "The grain is ripe; now is the time to strike." (Oh, you kid.)

Last night the farmers came in to our camp and took men out shucking for \$3.00, 10 hours.

This morning the town is clear of men and I look for wages to go up a notch before evening. This morning I was aroused from my slumber with the shining of a Bull's star in my face, asking me to go to work. The scissars and the town Bull are trying to get the rest to go out for going wages or leave, but nil! nothing do!

We all had our orders. We will make 'em come through this year, and don't you forget it.

Please send us about 20 of this week's Worker and five Solidarity of the latest for next Saturday. Yours for Industrial Freedom, ANDREW BENSON

## WORKERS WIN IN THE HARVEST.

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 2, 1910.

Chas. Grant, Ch. Harvest Com., and Fellow Workers:

Hurray for the I. W. W.'s victory won this morning by the workers. The Steptoe crew struck the farmers' union a hard blow by forcing the boss rancher, Kriber, to cough up \$3.00 a day, better grub, no discrimination against our men, and no lost time.

The ranchers this morning are searching high and low for men. Got them all guessing. Things look good to me.

Now, fellow workers, laying all jokes aside and coming down to business, we are doing so far all we can for the organization. But much more could be done if we had an organizer in the field. It has been our only holdback, as men are wanting to join every day.

Now, if it is possible for you to send some one down next Sunday we will arrange for a meeting, as many of the boys will be in Sunday. Several wish to pay their dues, also. We guarantee the fare and expenses, so the union will be nothing out. Bring song books and papers and stickers, or whatever you have. I sent for a few Workers and Solidarity's, but if you send any one have him bring a few more.

Please notify us at once, or as soon as possible if you can send any one, as I have to go out and work. We will all be busy. Yours for I. W. W., ANDREW BENSON.

## LATER NEWS FROM GARFIELD.

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 3, 1910.

The farmers here are offering \$3 this morning for men and glad to get them at that price. Men seem more independent since yesterday's victory. Several machines were forced to shut down on account of wages. I. W. W. men active. Workers are making the scissorbills jump sideways around Palouse. The Industrial Workers have made almost a complete organization, with headquarters at No. 1 Park Place, near stockyards, consisting of reading room, gymnasium, bulletin board, tables, benches, cooking utensils, etc. Meetings will be held on Sundays. Everybody invited.

A. BENSON.

## THE LOS ANGELES SITUATION.

Los Angeles, July 28, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I can learn nothing about the strike here from the newspapers, as they have all stopped giving out any news on the subject, but from what I see the iron construction on buildings is being delayed. Some iron workers were induced to come here from Denver under representations that there was no strike, but they only worked a part of a day and quit when they learned of the true situation.

A WORKER.

Prepaid sub cards, four for \$3.00.

## The Employer



He Don't Work.

The boss works not at all. The unemployed works not at all. The worker works 10 hours per day. The worker produces a luxurious living for the boss, an existence for the unemployed, and a bare living for himself. What's the matter with letting the unemployed go to work, making the boss go to work, and having the worker working one-third as long? If we organize and cut the working hours the boss will have to hire the unemployed. That will reduce competition among the workers for a job and give them power to later force the boss to cease being a boss and become a worker.

## ANOTHER EMPLOYMENT SHARK.

By A Scandinavian.

Thursday, July 28, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I happened to stop outside the Scandinavian-American Employment Co., 255 Front avenue.

As I was standing there looking at something up the street one of the proprietors of said employment office approached me as follows:

"Are you an I. W. W.?"

"That's my business—not yours; I think."

"If you put one of these I. W. W. stickers on my neckboard I will have you pinched!" was the next threat.

"This is a very nice way to speak to an innocent stranger who just happened to pass by your place," was my reply. "I have nothing to do with the I. W. W. You are accusing the wrong party. The I. W. W. button is nothing to be ashamed of, but I am a Good Templar and wear the I. O. G. T. button, besides my S. N. P. K."

The man saw his mistake. But to expect an employment shark to have sense and behavior enough to apologize is to ask too much.

This man is said to be a Finlander by the name of Rae, while his partner is an American.

When these people use a Scandinavian name over their business it seems they are sailing under a false flag.

Mr. Rae, you had better not try to mix up with the Scandinavians. They are not very fond of you. We Norwegians do not know you at all.

L. P. RINDAL.

## ANOTHER SHARK'S JOB.

The Sterling Employment Office, 336 Front avenue, is shipping men to British Columbia. The work is no good. Board is rotten and the water very bad. Every man is taken sick after three days. Men have to walk 65 miles to camp over dangerous roads across the mountains. Wild animals are quite numerous. At night two bears attacked us. Needless to state we had bear meat for breakfast the next morning.

A. ALBRECHT, W. MULKER.

## IN THE LAND OF "DEMOCRACY."

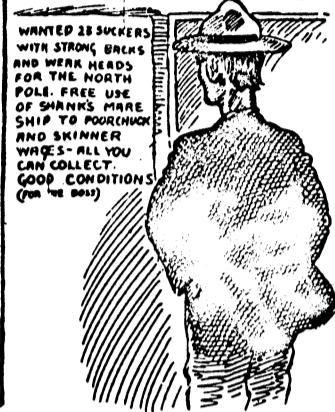
Tom Mann said that when he went to Australasia he was disposed to put a rosy view on conditions there, but he found the New Zealanders horribly parochial. If the New Zealanders had a bare subsistence wage they thought they were having a real good time. No New Zealander had a real grip of the economic position. He had traveled throughout the whole of Australasia and found that there was no attempt to encourage socialism—the one idea was trade. In Melbourne, however, there were both men and women in the socialistic movement, and socialism was beginning to be understood there. The Labor parties really were Radical parties. In South Australia the wages were from 5s to 5s 6d a day. There was a lack of thorough economic organization: At Broken Hill—the mining center—they had never yet had a half-holiday on Saturday. Fifteen shillings a week and "tucker" was all that one could expect to get—when there was work—"Justice."

## A NEW STEEL CITY.

In this age cities are made to order. The steel trust is building a new city, a la Gary, Indiana, in the heart of the coal and iron district of Alabama. This is the district where the state lent its kindly aid to the mine and mill owners in the form of troops and guns to club and shoot the workers into submission to their bosses. The new city will be named "Corey," after the infamous William E. Corey.

## The Unemployed. Man on the Job

### DOUBLE CROSS EMPLOYMENT OFFICE



He Can't Work.



He Does All the Work

## NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



### ANOTHER BUM JOB.

Have been working for the steel trust; \$2.50 a day, no Sunday work. Sleep in boarding cars. They were rat holes, all right; 75 men in a car; bunks three decks high; car 12 feet high, 40 feet long. There are seven gangs out on the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern. Any man coming this way can find plenty of railroad work on the Canadian Northern railroad, as they are going to build 70 miles into Duluth from Virginia, Minn. This country is crowded with foreigners, Americans only representing about 25 per cent. Shipments from here are mostly to Montana. Conditions will be good until November, and then look out.

JOHN BARRETT, Member Duluth I. W. W.

### AN AGITATOR FIRED.

Fellow Worker M. C. Warden reports from Wisdom, Mont., that he has been fired for being too strenuous in the line of agitation. Had to put up a fight for the right to express himself, too.

### REDDING, CAL.

Fellow Worker John Pomatto is sweating for the boss at the above burg and reports that the wages are from \$2.50 to \$3.00, with the Benton Saw Mill Co.; pay once a month; sleep in a hotel in town; \$1.00 hospital fee; emp. shark at Redding.

### GET WISE TO THE POTLATCH LUMBER CO.

Again comes a report of the rotten conditions to be found at the above company's location. A fellow worker tells us that the grub is not fit for a human mule or any other kind. Bum outfit all around; no smoking on the job—takes up a few minutes for which the boss is paying. Slave drivers. All but dampfools stay away.

### NOT SO BAD.

A letter from Fellow Worker Geo. Icke, written July 25, from Fortson, says that the job with the McCaughy Mill Co. is not so worse for a camp. Pays \$2.50 and up; draw time any time; fair grub; sleep in bunk house; hospital fee 75c; strictly a 10-hour camp; the grading will not last long except for the Austrians, who probably were shipped in by a shark.

### ROSLYN, WASH.

Just to let our fellow workers know that I'm still alive and at present in Roslyn, Wash. I came here from Seattle the latter part of May

and got a job as carpenter for the Skookum Mining Company, about 25 miles from here up the mountains. Two of Skandyhoovians went up the 23rd of May and started work the following day. Wages \$3.75; \$1.00 for board; 8 hours a day. All went along fine for about three months, when the carpenter foreman told us to "get a move on, you lazy boggers." We decided to quit and left for the camp immediately. Yours for Industrial Freedom, H. J. BACKEN

Member No. 223, Spokane, Wash Roslyn, Wash., July 30, 1910.

### SLAVE PEN CLOSED.

CORAM, Cal., Aug. 1.—To the Editor Industrial Worker: The smelter and mines here are closed and about 400 slaves, most of them satisfied slaves or sheep, are idle. A few of the faithful will be employed on repair work—the 50c and 25c aristocrats, tappers and feeders. The rest will go to the sea shore and other summer resorts, of course.

Once in a while an I. W. W. man floats by here peddling Industrial Unionism, which relieves the monotony. It's hot as h— here.

Well, I will close, as I am in a hurry; am busy packing my trunk (gunnysack) preparing to go to Santa Cruz for the rest of the hot season. Yours for the I. W. W., C. R. NEEDLY, Local 245, Coram, Cal.

### DOINGS IN ENGLAND.

The following was received from Tom Mann and is one indication of the awakening of the English worker. Note also the reference to the political "lam-lams":

This week I am holding a series of meetings in London. Yesterday we had an enormous gathering at Canning Town (East London), that unanimously endorsed Industrial Unionism. The campaign is going along splendidly, but the politicians are opposing it. We shall with sincere regards to our French comrades, TOM MANN.

July 4, 1910.

### THE "LAW" IN ENGLAND.

The recent sentencing of nine union men in Durham, England, is further proof of the solidarity of the boss and of the identity of interests of the workers. Altogether, nine men were sentenced, and to terms of from three months to five years' penal servitude.

The men were accused of inciting to rioting, the latter following upon a strike which was called in the mines of Horden, Durham. The chief "crime" seems to be the destruction of the Horden Social Club by a mob and the burning of the house of the agent of the colliery. The nine men claimed they tried to restrain the mob, but it is evidently another Haymarket affair on a small scale, the victims being railroaded regardless of anything but the desire of the boss that they be sentenced to prison. The judge, as is customary, said he "believes in trade unions."

The English Revolutionary Union of the County of Durham have been pronounced by the courts a dangerous organization on account of a mob having damaged the company property during the Durham strike. The strike at Durham, as we know, is on account of the 8-hour law that was passed in the House of Parliament. The miners saw that the mine owners could reduce the wages according to the hours worked, therefore the miners have decided to get the 8-hour day and more wages through their own economic power without depending on any legislation.

Boost the Worker. Send for sub. cards.

## MINNESOTA WORKERS LIKE I.W.W. TACTICS

Editor Industrial Worker:

I arrived here in Duluth July 26, and found a live bunch of boys on the job and everything going as smoothly as could be expected. They have about eight "spouters" and they are gushing out the dope on all possible streets, both here and in Superior, at all possible hours of the day and night.

They, the spouters, speak in all kinds of tongues, as the nationalities represented in the local are many. In fact, their work has been so effective that you need not be surprised to hear of a new Industrial Local being started in Superior in the very near future.

Just a word as to the conditions prevailing in some parts of the country through which I passed on my way back east from Spokane.

The prospects for making a winter's hold-over in the long straw this year are very slim, as Old Sol has been getting in some very effective graft in the way of heat, which has the farmers on the verge of insanity. A word to the wise is 'nough sed.

Canada is somewhat better, but there are two strikes in progress up there. One bunch of maniacs, called trainmen, are taking a vacation on the Grand Trunk Pacific, while another bunch is working overtime to keep the road open. Another bunch of crazy ginks on the C. N. R., called carmen, are trying to put over the same old con game on the management of that line, but the capitalists, while pretending to take notice, are slyly winking the other eye. Oh, Workers of the World, when will you ever get wise? GEO. F. BARNES.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I will make a report of two of our lumber companies in northern Minnesota. Alger Smith Lumber Co. is a bum outfit here from the Zenth Employment Co. of Duluth. The bum outfit will not show a man a bunk without a ticket in some camps. Last spring said employment office hired men for them; wages \$30 a month; fare only 40 cents to camp. The men paid 40 cents fare from Duluth to Knife River, Minn., then they took a logging train to the camps. When they got to the camp they found a bunk house about 24x60 feet, equipped with muzzle-loading bunks with old, musty, dirty, lousy blankets and three and four bunks in the ends. In a bunk house of this size 100 to 120 men sleep and roll out to be at work at 6 a. m.; swallow their lunch at noon; then rush back to work and get back to camp at 6 p. m., after walking two or three miles over rough ground and steep hills. After the camp breaks up in the spring they paid men holding employment tickets at \$30 a month. I got paid off at \$1 per day; was charged \$1 per month hospital fee, whether they had paid fee in other hospitals or not, and \$1.35 railroad fare coming up to the camp. Price for goods sold in camps 50 to 100 per cent higher than retail price, and 10 cents per month for mail, whether you receive any mail or not. Last spring the employment agent sent up 12 teamsters to Twohy's camp. They paid their own fare and when they got up there the foreman said he did not order any teamsters and they had to hike 45 miles without any place to eat on the way, over a terrible rough road. All their bosses are slave drivers. They pay when you quit, or the camp breaks up, with a time check. Have no regular pay day; neither can you draw any money unless you quit. I know, because I worked for them in their camp and they run about 12 such camps each containing 150 to 250 men. Grub bum.

I have also worked for N. B. Shank and Co. of Biwabik, Minn. They had a good big bunk house for the men; good clean blankets and mattresses in the bunk house; bosses good; A1 board. Hired men last winter for \$35 a month and paid them off at \$40 if they stayed until the camp broke up. Sell goods at retail prices. Hospital fee only if sick; bring doctor to camp. They run three camps and it is the best outfit in northern Minnesota.

Yours for Industrial Unionism, A. A. RICE, Local 68, Duluth, Minn.

### GROWING IN SPOKANE.

Twenty-one new members joined in three days in Spokane and the increase is continuing in like proportion. Organizer Jordan is speaking to large crowds on the streets and in the hall. A larger number of members are showing renewed interest and co-operation in keeping things alive in Spokane.

### WHAT SPOKANE'S I. W. W. IS DOING.

From Secretary Dixon's weekly financial report for week ending July 31: New members, 29; literature sold, \$14.90; due stamps sold, 176.

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Labor Produces  
All Wealth



Labor Is Entitled  
To All It Produces

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W. E. Trautmann, General Organizer

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

Another labor (?) party formed. "A fool born every minute."

Do you think the farmer would buy as many autos if YOU got more of what you produce?

The court judges of the state are to have an increase of \$2,000. They are organized. Are you organized?

Aurora, Illinois, has passed a law requiring all residents to bathe once a week. What's the matter with forcing the boss to provide baths for the workers in the camps?

Enrico Ferri, the Italian political socialist, recently shook hands with the king of that nation. The king assured him that he, too, was a socialist at heart. Why not?

It is emphatically urged that all readers carefully study the article, "French Unionism—a Militant Power," appearing in this number. It has a vast significance for us—if we will see it.

Dr. Johnson once asked a man accused of stealing a loaf of bread, "Why did you do it?" The accused replied that he must live. "I do not see the necessity," responded the moralist. Are you wise, workers? It is not necessary that you live, but don't break one of your masters' laws of morality.

Sullivan is attempting too much these days. In addition to keeping tab on the income from the so-called prostitutes, he is attempting to do the thinking for the I. W. W. speakers. Our solicitude for his welfare urges us to advise him such labor is apt to give him shooting pains in his thick (?) machine. And besides—

Judge Mann is a member of two labor organizations. So is Bill Taft and Tedor Bunkovelt. These unions should enroll President Elliot, Farley the strikebreaker, and all the other scabs and labor skates to complete the list. The judge says he is NOT a member of the I. W. W. It might be added that he is likewise NOT a member of the Typographical Union, which same he tried to join recently and which gave him the icy eye.

Are you getting the good things of life that YOU produce? You're not? Then why don't you organize and—Shut up, you stiff! Don't you know this is the land of the free and the home of the brave? Can't you see that you are free either to take what the boss hands you or starve? Are you not aware that you are at liberty to send your children (if you have any) to the sweat shops and allow them to toil long and weary hours? Free? Why, sure!—free as any slave ever was—when there were plenty of slaves to be obtained. You are even more free. You are free to work for one boss or quit, buy a job from an employment shark to go and slave for another boss. If that is not freedom, what is?

## BUT THEY LOVE THEIR BOSS.

Big strike on the Grand Trunk railway system. The engineers have another month to wait before they may join the strikers. They have a contract to scab on their fellow trainmen for that length of time. One might think that they would have some regard for the contract that is inherent in all two-legged men to have at least enough respect for themselves to not be a traitor to their class and fellow workers as well as themselves.

## MORE "LAW AND ORDER."

Word comes from Fellow Worker F. H. Little that the bulls of Fresno, Cal., are again discriminating against the workers by denying them the right to speak on the street. The Starvation Army is permitted to spread their scab propaganda and is protected by the cops in doing it, which is enough to show that the bosses know who are favorable and who are detrimental to their interests. The workers of Fresno may count on the aid of all reds in regaining the privilege of free speech.

## DON'T BE A TOOL OF THE COCKROACH.

Report that the labor (?) unions of California are to fight the immigration of the Asiatics. What interest has the worker in a petty warfare of the cockroach capitalist? The Jap trouble was started by the little cockroach business man who saw that the Japanese were competing with HIM, not with the laborer—and it is this same cockroach who continually agitates the question. As a matter of fact the foreign laborer, be he who he may, is not a scab on the American. On the contrary, the American is the greatest scab in all the world, for he does the most work, produces the most value and for the least proportionate return of any known labor. If the American laborer looked out for his own interests with half the zeal of the Asiatic

he would be far advanced from his present position.

## OUR FRIEND, THE ENEMY.

Our dearly beloved friend, Long Jawn Sullivan, the acting chief of police of Spokane, assailed on all sides, nailed in his lies, shown to be a grafter of the first water, and exposed every day in one or another of his tricks, is becoming peeved. A few days ago Sullivan sent for Franklin Jordan, local organizer, Secretary T. H. Dixon and Otto Justh, who in addition to being assistant editor of THE WORKER has been acting as chairman of the street meetings, to come to the city hall for a little interview. Anything to oblige the chief, so the three called on Jawn. Jawn was fuming and foaming at the mouth because he had heard that Jordan had called him a "long stream of misery," and had otherwise touched on the physical and mental qualifications of the chief of the clubbing committee. Finally it came out that Jawn refused to play in our back yard unless the other little boy ceased calling him naughty names. And, besides, he is not such a very long stream of misery, being only a trifle over six feet, and that is not long compared with a sewer. Jawn actually said that if we did not quit taking his name in vain he would "fan" us. Kind of you, Jawn. It is rawther warm. But Emperor Bill could put you wise to "lese majeste." Only it won't work there—nor here.

## NOT THE CHILD OF PARLIAMENTARIANISM.

There seems to be an idea prevalent that the industrialist, syndicalist and revolutionary movements by other names are an outgrowth of the socialist political movement. This is no doubt caused by the fact that many of the present members of the I. W. W. are graduates of the political parties. They assume that because they were caught while young in a state of capitalistic ignorance by the wash-buckling political cockroach and gently but firmly as well as unctuously and smugly taught that "the nation should own the trusts," "we do not want to divide," "the worker must vote himself into power," etc., etc., that the workers as a class have taken a bachelor's degree at the same insane asylum. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The truth is that in every movement of the workers and in any country, the one unscrupulous enemy of the revolutionary tactics of the wage earners has shown itself to be the political fakirs. In France strikes have been lost through the treachery of the politicians; in Switzerland, deliberate efforts, the result of definite and official orders, have been made to disrupt and annihilate the Syndicalist organization by the tricksters of the labor movement.

The industrialist movement of this country or that of any other country is not the result of anything but the hard and bitter experience of LABOR in its struggles with the boss on the economic field. It is the result of the ability of labor to profit from the mistakes of the past, to reason from defeat to triumph. It is much more correct to say that the present revolutionary movement is a result of the old forms of labor organization, such as the A. F. of L. and the Knights of Labor, than it is to claim that we sprang from the loins of the political element.

THE WORKER will in the near future attempt to get some definite history of the actual causes of the rise and growth of the industrialist movement of this country, and other countries as well. It is well worth while to become familiar with the true facts of the case, and every effort will be made to put the real situation before our readers.

## AND THE WORLD MOVES ON.

He looked innocent. Subsequent happenings proved him to be both innocent and ignorant. Not only was he ignorant and innocent, but he will have to change his tactics or he will be a soft thing for the employment shark until the end of his misery. This is a true tale.

He ambled into the I. W. W. hall and asked for the secretary. He showed a ticket sold to him by the notorious Red Cross (better known as the Double-Cross) Employment Office, of 224 Stevens street. We will not give his name to the laughter of the world, but will call him Fritz. Fritz had bought a job, or thought he had, out in the region of Little North Falls. He had paid a good iron dollar to the fat enswigglement hog, had paid his fare to his destination, and was back with no money and no job. As usual, he thought of the union only after he had been bitten, and unloaded his tale of woe to the members.

The hog at the Double-Cross office had told him that the farmer would meet him at the station and carry him and his fifty-pound bundle to the ranch. On arriving at the station he found no farmer, and would have to walk ten miles to his job. As he could not and would not pack a fifty-pound package that distance, and as he had spent his last dollar for fare to this place, he was up against it. So he went to work for a logging camp and thus earned enough to pay his way back to Spokane and report his troubles to the I. W. W. He was told that he had as much chance to get his money back as he had of going to the capitalists' heaven, but that he might take a chance with Mayor Pratt and ask that worthy to help him recover. Off he walked, full of trust in the "inherent justice" of officialdom, only to return in half an hour to report that the "mare" did not see his way clear to offend the employment shark merely because he had robbed a worker.

He was advised to try the still more notorious Peerless agency, where he would be lucky to get away from them with his shoes. And what was the astonishment of the boys to hear him say, "Oh, I haf a job aretty. I just now bought anodder vun." Surely the wise guy who said, "A fool and his money are soon parted" knew what he was saying. Here was a poor working plug, just beat out of his money by the Red Cross and its delectable Travers, wasting no time in satisfying the hungry maw of the Globe Employment office, for that is where he threw away his second dollar. It seems a shame to give these leeches that good money when there are so many deserving "stick-ups" who need the money.

Why, in the name of decency, does a worker continue to be fooled by these swine? Will they ever get wise to the fact that the only function of the shark is to take their money? The shark is not there to give employment to the worker, but to PUT HIM ON THE BUM. The shark is one of the direct causes of the workers' degradation, and no man who buys a chance to slave from another man can look himself in the face without blushing.

# FRENCH UNIONISM—A MILITANT POWER

(The following article appeared in The Worker in May and June a year ago. As there have been many requests for its republication, and as it is of as much value now as then, it is reprinted.)

"So another tradition vanishes," exclaimed a witty French woman a few years ago, on returning from a magnificent state festival given by M. le Ministre Millerand, one time socialist comrade. Thirty years ago it was agreed that every republican wore dirty linen and was careless of his finger nails. Later the socialist took the place of the republican. Next? The next has come. The syndicalist, exponent of the new revolutionary unionism, has displaced the socialist as the chief bogey of the capitalist world. And not of the capitalist world alone, for the new movement is causing almost as much uneasiness to the parliamentary socialist as to the Phylistine. France presents today the piquant spectacle of the accredited defenders of the Marxist faith acting as a moderating force, and for their pains being labeled as reactionary.

One of the most vital and perplexing problems of modern socialism is that of the relationship between the socialist party and the labor union. In no two countries are the relations on the same footing. In Germany close alliance with complete autonomy prevails, the socialist party being recognized as the agent of the proletariat in the political field, and the union in the economic field. In Great Britain, after long holding aloof, the trade unions have entered politics under socialist leadership—with, however, such clogging and deadening effect on the revolutionary movement that the more militant socialists of the Hyndman and Grayson type are waging war to the knife against the alliance. In Belgium, trade unions form practically an integral part of the political organization, on a par with co-operative and mutual associations. In the United States politics has traditionally been barred from the union, though the Gompers-Bryan alliance in conjunction with the stimulus to radical action which recent court decisions have given, may foreshadow a different future. It is in France that the most interesting situation has developed. There the new unionism or syndicalism, though committed to the socialist idea of collective organization of industry, not only declines to be guided by the socialist party, but refuses to co-operate on the German basis of autonomous control of separate fields.

## No Political Cobwebs.

For syndicalism is sufficient unto itself. It will brook no rival in its task of freeing the proletariat from its chains, recognize no other policy but its own. Its creed, in brief, is that the working class must work out its own salvation, by its own organs, by direct and not by deputed action, and that the syndicate, or labor union, chief of these organs, is to be regarded not merely as an instrument for securing partial alleviations of the existing capitalist system or as a recruiting ground for socialist parties, but as itself the instrument of revolution, and the cell of the future social organism. The Confederation General du Travail, the organization which at present is the exponent of syndicalism, is the outcome of a long and checked development. The growth and integration of labor unions has been a slow process in France, the classic land of small industries. The chief landmarks in the early years of the movement consist in the passing or abolition of legal restrictions on trade union formation and activity. From the Revolution until 1864 trade unions were under the ban of the law and participation in a strike a crime punishable by heavy penalties. In 1789 the National Assembly, in its onslaught on all forms of medieval privilege, abolished the trade guilds and corporations.

Two years later the famous Loi Le Chapelier imposed penalties on persons taking part in strikes or lockouts or becoming members of trade unions, whether of masters or men. In spite of its nominal impartiality the law clearly reveals, above and beyond the faith in the doctrine of freedom of contract, the assent of the Assembly to the declaration of one of its members, Cazales, "La nation c'est la capitale." The provisions of the Code Napoleon evidence the same bias. While by Article 414 coalition among employers was forbidden if it had for its object "the improper and unjust" reduction of wages, Article 415 forbade union on the part of workmen to "suspend, obstruct, or make more costly the operations of industry." Without any saving qualifications as to the justice or injustice of the proceedings, the penalties prescribed were, in the case of employes, six days to one month's imprisonment for the rank and file, and two to five years for the ring-leaders. In 1864 the government of the Second Empire, giving the sanction of law to the conditions which had arisen in spite of law, amended the penal code, legalizing unions with not more than twenty members, permitting strikes or lockouts unless accompanied by violence or intimidation, and equalizing the penalties prescribed for employers and workmen. The law of 1884 completed the unshackling, permitting the formation of unions of more than twenty members exercising "the same, similar, or allied" trades, and also concerted action by unions of different trades. The way was clear for the open organization of unions, and especially for federation. The socialist parties were quick to seize the opportunity. Each of the warring factions into which French socialism was divided was long in generals and colonels, but short in rank and file. The trade unions seemed to promise an excellent recruiting ground. The Guesdists, strong in possession

of the true Marxian faith, martially disciplined, ably led; the Broussists, urging communal autonomy and communal public ownership; the Allemanists, formed somewhat later by secession from the Broussists, opposing both Guesdist dogmatism and Broussist opportunism, advocating the General Strike and aggressive union action; the Blanquist, living on the memories of the Commune, still faithful to the old theory of a catastrophe revolution—each of these parties sought in the next few years to organize the forces of labor and rally them to its flag. The Guesdists were first in the field. Their vigorous propaganda and particularly their policy of penetration within the unions, gave them a considerable following in the industrial north, and in a labor congress held at Lyons in 1886 they succeeded in organizing a National Federation of Trades Unions. The federation was kept in strict subordination to the party. It never manifested much independent vitality, and after nine years' flickering existence it passed away. The secondary role which the Guesdists have throughout accorded to union action is sufficiently revealed in the official recommendation to the members of the party to join a union—in order to "spread the doctrine of socialism and recruit adherents for the program and policy of the party." With their chief rival thus backed by the National Federation, the Broussists looked elsewhere for the voting support and moral backing they desired. The founding of the Paris Labor Exchange in 1886 gave them their opportunity. This institution, destined to play an important part in the French labor movement, had been advocated by leading publicists, among them the economist Molinari, at intervals during the greater part of the century. It was desired to provide a permanent meeting place for the city's workers, to serve as a center of labor activity and education, and aid in co-ordinating the supply and demand of labor.

(To be continued)

## THE PEOPLE, AND NOT

### THE POLICE, MUST RULE

Did you know that with the exception of Spokane and San Francisco, nearly every big city in this little old country of ours has, within the past year or two, "sat down hard" on their respective police departments, and made them understand that THE PEOPLE, AND NOT THE POLICE, ARE THE RULERS OF THE CITY?

This is a fact. In some cities the mayor has taken the action, and in others either the council or the citizens at large, through a general movement.

Mayor Gaynor in New York and the mayor of Butte, Mont., are two of the latest executives to take up the work of police reform, and they are making their police departments understand that they are employed to serve the people and not tyrannize over them.

Spokane, so far, has done nothing, while suffering under one of the rottenest police systems in the nation. The people know what the Press has accomplished. It has exposed corruption, evil doings and inefficiency, forced removal of "undesirable" officers and compelled action against crime.

But there is much more to do. Acting Chief Sullivan must be removed, an able chief must be chosen, and the whole department reorganized.

It is time for all the forces of good government to act. Labor and other organizations are strong enough to defeat the ring of politicians who insist on retaining Sullivan, but they must act unitedly.

Mayor Pratt, as he refused to remove City Engineer Ralston, refuses to remove Sullivan. The people must force such a result, as they have done before.—From the Spokane "Press" of July 18, 1910.

What's the matter with Jawn? A club in his hand is as soft on the head of labor as is the hand of another thug.

## POLITICS.

Political plumbing is needed in all class governments.

Hence the various brands of political plumbers.

It matters but little who is on the job.

The work is done as per capitalist blue prints.

This may seem strange to some, yet the fact remains

That political plumbing under the capitalist system is essentially capitalist political plumbing.

The working class may be a long time realizing this fact.

But they will learn by experience, if not otherwise.

Within five years, perhaps three, it will be a simple matter for Trustified Industries (with up-to-date equipment and the so-called piece work method—i. e., gang work) to keep ahead of the demand for any of the staples—steel and its various products, foodstuffs, oil and its products, lumber etc. When the time comes that there is no need for rush work in production, the time will have come when a large number of workers who are at present satisfied will awake with a thud. It will be awful, but they are so bound up with the fair-day-pay dope and the mutuality of interests that they will simply have to be bumped.

"Mulligan stew again?" complained the blanket stiff; "is there no choice?"

"Yes, there is," answered the camp slunkiey. "You can choose between eating or leaving it."

You are not guilty because you are ignorant, but you are guilty when you resign yourselves to ignorance.—Maxim.

I hold it blasphemy that a man ought not fight against authority. There is \* \* \* no great freedom that has not done it in the beginning.—George Elliott.

"When the students sing Carmagnole France trembles."



# CONSPIRACY FRUSTRATED

## CONSPIRACY OF PRESSED STEEL CAR CO. FRUSTRATED.

During the entire week of July 16 rumors were afloat around the town of McKees Rocks that on Monday, July 18, there would be a strike in the pressed steel car shop of McKees Rocks.

From a mere whisper it spread until it became the talk of all workers.

No one seemed to be in a position to state what the strike would be about. Only that faintly it was heard that the "Americans are going out for the eight-hour day, same pay as for ten hours."

Then during the middle of the week the members of the Local Union No. 296, Industrial Workers of the World, began to be approached by bosses and policemen of the shop and informed that "On Monday, John, they are going out on strike, how about you, are you going out?" Then the most active ones that belong to the union were approached by well-known characters, Americans so-called, who during the last conflicts between the organized workers and the company had always taken the lead for the latter. One of them came and asked one of the most active union men: "Well, Steve, you belong to the I. W. W., don't you?" Upon being told that it was none of his business, he replied: "Well, I know that you are a member, and a good member, and it's a good thing; we are going out on strike Monday for more pay and shorter hours; what is the I. W. W. going to do; are they going to help us Americans?" Our fellow worker looked at him a bit, and then asked: "What for? Is it that you again want to take us 'Hunkies' upon the hill, make us do the picketing, and offer ourselves as targets for the Cossacks' maces and bullets, and then you will take your flag and come back to work, as you have done before. You will then play your usual trick; tell us foreigners to go to hell, and spread it broadcast that our union left us on the street? Nothing doing! We have been begging you fellows to act right and line up with us in one big union of all the workmen, but you replied that you were 'not going to join a Hunky union.' Well and good; the union Hunkies are going to stay at work if I can help it all." To this our "plucky" American hung his head and went back to his job.

On Saturday noon, when all were going home, a lot of these so-called Americans stood at the gates and said to all: "Strike on Monday, boys; no one comes to work Monday."

The union, through its agents, determined to be led into no trap by agent provocateurs set to investigating the whole matter and act accordingly.

From all information there is no doubt but what the company was the main instigator of the "strike," with two objects in view—one connected with the other.

All along the roads here, clear up to New Castle Junction, on the sidetracks are lying idle hundreds of new gondola cars, made here, and no railroad or coal company seems to want them. They have no use for them partly due to the miners' strike in the Irwin field and partly because of the "retrenchment" that is taking place. So the first aim of the company, no doubt, is to "slow down," and by having a strike it could easily manage to arrange matters to relieve itself of some of the orders it presently has, thus not only obliging itself financially by turning out no cars for which cash must be waited for, but also oblige their customers with the excuse of a strike "on our hands." At the same time it would set to work all of its agents as in the past clamoring for work and blame the I. W. W. for starting and continuing the trouble.

One of the most noticeable parts of the conspiracy was the fact that the McKees Rocks News (now the Record), the organ of the PRESSED STEEL CAR CO. and the other capitalist institutions here, was suspiciously silent about the rumored strike, when even the Pittsburgh papers were sending their reporters down to union headquarters to see if they could find out anything.

The union called a mass meeting of its membership for last Sunday night to consider the whole situation, and what action to take. Sunday night was banner night for union meeting, the best and most enthusiastic meeting held since the last April strike. All talk made by the idle tongues of knockers and busy paid mouths of the agents of the bosses that "the union is broken up" was shown up in bold relief to be a mere "father to the wish." The workers crowded the new union hall, which is twice as big as the old hall, and when the gavel fell for order the hum and discussion that had gone on in about ten languages ceased. The district organizer took the floor and from reports received during the week from members that had been placed to find out things, and from circumstantial evidence and a reference to the past, appealed to all present to use their best efforts to the end that "the proud history of the McKees Rocks union men shall not serve the steel pigeons and spies of a criminal corporation of which it can be truly said if the blood of all the workers that have been killed and maimed in its shops were to be gathered in a tank it would be sufficient to drown all the Reiders and Hoffatots. At the company meeting held in Norwood pavilion last April when we were on strike one of these same fellows who is now agitating a strike pleaded that the company was "good to the Americans and we should show it in no mistaken action by all good men going to work in the morning; we will not be molested and interfered with by the foreigners; I would advise all to arm themselves and shoot the first S. O. B. that tries to stop you; I tell you fellows we must kill this I. W. W., for if it should succeed in this district, as it is trying to do, they will make

our lot more miserable than a dog." To his exhortation was given the cheers of the combined officialdom of the masters. "If these fellows want to strike now let them strike; they said in the past that they needed not the support of the 'damned Hunkies.'"

Next spoke Joseph Schmidt. He was at his best. He exhorted his hearers to be true to the great history of the McKees Rocks strikers of last year. "Be brave; show these fellows, your calumniators, that you, too, have brains and that the same can be used to your own advantage," was his advice. Cheer after cheer greeted the speakers and from all parts of the hall could be heard the remark familiar among all the underpaid and neglected to the present wage slaves of this district: "I. W. W. yeat dobre."

The meeting by unanimous vote resolved that "in the event any one starts to lead a strike in the mill, aside from any sanctioned by the union, we will all remain at work and urge all those who are with us in the work of organization to remain at work; that we will only strike in the event that the body who goes on strike enrolls itself in our ranks as bona fide members of the Industrial Workers of the World."

On Monday morning nothing happened; all appeared for work; no sign of "strike" was to be noticed. And thus once more the laborers, the unskilled, the despised and so-called "ignorant foreigners" of McKees Rocks showed that they are not to be played with; that they are men who love to struggle for better conditions in life, but that they will not be used by any body that has at all times showed itself ready to cajole and betray them.

Since the strike last April this is the second attempt upon the part of the company to provoke trouble and break up the organization of the workers. Some five weeks ago it posted up notices calling upon the workers of the erection department to turn out to work at 4 o'clock Saturday mornings. The general foreman urged a "good and strong turnout," so that the gangs could finish the regular day number of cars. It was a scheme to take away the Saturday half holiday from the workers. But the union does not and is not bothered by any contract with the company whenever anything like that happens the organizers, who stand instructed "with full power to act and act immediately," get the stencil and rotary machine to work and call a meeting of the union men to take action, and action is taken.

That is just what happened in this case. Result—as usual; the word is given "No work on Saturdays, only half a day." No true workman will pack a dinner pail on Saturdays. If he does, it is a sure sign that he proposes to scab, and he is remembered by all.

We don't expect that this is the last time the PRESSED STEEL CAR COMPANY will test the power of the union. In fact, we hope not; for, in the language of the Italian Syndicalists, we say, "We don't invite peace or concord; we want to struggle with our oppressors and robbers; we want to fight; yes, struggle, for we know that we can not be defeated. During the struggle comes out the best there is in us." More anon. Yours for Industrial Freedom through Solidarity. **JOS. J. ETTOR.**

### THE SCAB.

Wherever the bitter fight is on,  
For life against human greed;  
Where the workers rally ere hope is gone  
That nerves for the valiant deed;

When the price is paid in silent pain,  
In want and the nameless dread,  
And the victory near, then the scabs sneak in  
Like ghouls that rob the dead.

They pluck from a vine they did not prune;  
They reap where they have not sown,  
With a canting look and a craven heart,  
And a soul that is not their own.

In a darker age when the world was young,  
This jackal human crew,  
Skulked in the rear while the fight was on,  
And preyed on the valiant few.

They snatched the bone from a woman's hand,  
And snarled at a hungered child,  
Till the heroes perished from out the land,  
And earth's gardens became a wild.

And ever and ever, where human greed  
Holds the human race in thrall,  
The fight will be fought by the nobler few,  
And the victory shared by all.

Then falter not till the fight is won;  
There is only your fears to dread;  
Though cowards skulk and scabs sneak in  
Like ghouls that rob the dead.

Submitted by Frank Gould,  
Member Ex. Board Walters' Alliance.

**STOP SUPPORTING THE SALOON KEEPER.**

I believe the saloons to be one of the worst enemies of the working class. How often do you see men come to town with a stake. For the next few days they are very busy—making the saloonkeeper rich. As long as their money lasts they are as happy as a boy with a new top. The saloon keeper receives them with the genial smile and hearty handshake, and they proceed to order round after round of drinks. In a few days they are broke. You then see them decorating the main stem, the joy of the ranchers when they come to town to hire their slaves. They stand around with a hopeless, dejected expression on their faces, a chronic and jobless jobite, a slave without a master, looking for a chance to sell his labor-power to the highest bidder. In most cases they dare not ask the wages or the hours, having thrown what independence they had away when they left their money with the saloon keeper.

When will the poor, narrow-minded mutton-head get wise enough to hang onto his money and organize industrially for his self-protection? **E. F. LEFFERTS.**

# REGARDING THE CIRCUIT

Seattle, Wash., July 27, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:  
Some time ago the Portland Locals, through The Industrial Worker and General Headquarters, initiated the plan of having several speakers on various circuits, whose pay should be \$3 per diem and railroad fare. Since then no practical plan of raising the funds necessary to pay these speakers has been discussed in The Industrial Worker or Solidarity by the locals, nor have any suggestions been heard from headquarters or any other source.

Now, before we start speakers out on any circuit, practical plans for raising the necessary funds must be devised and decided upon, because speakers cannot live on air and neither will transportation be given by railroads on I. O. U.'s. Then again, pieces with small locals who will want these speakers cannot be depended upon to raise the necessary amounts where they can only hold street meetings, or if they have to hire special halls for the occasion the expense for same may be, and often is, greater than the collections, so some other method will have to be worked out.

Some members thought the problem solved when they used the words, "Pool expenses," but a pool plan would have to be worked out so that all locals may know if they will be able to stand their share of the expense, otherwise confusion would be the result and reaction follow, perhaps causing more harm than good.

What is the use of going members through the results of these circuit meetings all along the line, only to again lose them, and a lot of others with them, because of quarrels and bickerings between locals on the expense account, for, as sure as sight follows day, the above will be the result unless a working plan is understood and the locals know beforehand about what their liabilities are likely to be, and thus be prepared to meet them. The circuit plan is a good one for the fall and winter months, so we have at least two months in which to prepare ourselves. So come, all you intellectual wage slaves, give your views to your local, and thereby help to get the locals busy. Then send the local's views to The Industrial Worker, Solidarity and other papers of the organization, to the end that the practical part of the plan will insure the success you desire. Let us be practical and not Utopian.

I offer as a suggestion the following plan as a working basis in which all locals, no matter how small in number, that agree to enter the circuit plan would at least have a steady income with which to meet their liabilities to the speakers engaged.

That all locals entering the circuit plan be allowed, beginning with September, 1910, five cents of the per capita to Headquarters, to be retained by such locals and kept in a fund to be known as the Circuit Fund, and used only for that purpose. This, together with collections, or contributions of members, might be sufficient. In effect this means, instead of these locals sending 15 cents per stamp bought of Headquarters, that locals pay Headquarters 10 cents per stamp and the remaining five cents per stamp be placed in and used only as a circuit fund. Let us first see and discuss the objections and then the advantages in its favor, both to the circuit plan itself, to the locals concerned, and also to the general organization as a whole.

Personally, I can see only one possible objection, namely—that before the circuit plan, with the above as a financial base, could be put in operation, it might require, "if we are going to be strictly constitutional," a referendum, which might take perhaps three months' time.

Now, let us consider the question from a local viewpoint. Small locals maintain, perhaps, some small room, capable of holding business meetings in, but not large enough to hold propaganda meetings, and so have to use the streets entirely for that purpose.

Larger locals hire halls capable of holding meetings for propaganda, reading room, and so forth, the expense running, say, from \$50 to \$100 per month. When locals hire a speaker or organizer at \$18 per week the collections may or may not cover his wages, then the locals depend on the 35 cents out of the dues of its members to meet running expenses. These locals often find this insufficient, and have to resort to assessments or other methods of raising funds. Most locals are in this fix and are hampered and kept to simple propaganda meetings only, and thereby prevented from using more vigorous means and methods of going after the wage slaves in a more organized manner, on the job, which must eventually be done to make effective progress.

If, then, the Circuit plan will enable us to bring the nucleus of the locals to the required strength, so that other means and methods can be effectively applied, not only will the locals be benefited, but the general organization as well. Let us consider the question from general headquarters view point: Five cents per capita reduction means at first a reduction of nearly one-third of headquarters' income by the dues route at least; while the results of the Circuit plan, in its net gain in membership to the organization, is problematical, the advertisement of the union and its press is a great gain.

I hold it to be an incontrovertible fact that the safety of the national organization depends on the safety of the locals, so we must look to the safety of the locals, which can be best done by conditions that will allow of their growth and expansion.

National Industrial Unions, and Departments, (we have none of the latter at present) pay 5 cents per capita to headquarters. The National Industrial Union sells to its locals composing the same, at 10 cents per capita, having 5 cents per capita on which to pay the legitimate ex-

penses of maintaining its organization. Now, if other locals, not sufficiently strong to form National Industrial Unions, yet wish to inaugurate some plan of maintaining their organization, which plan evolves as much or more expense, to maintain a National Industrial Union, why should they not be granted at least 5 cents per capita to pay same with?

If there is any part of the constitution that the locals do not think is up to date, the locals should be giving same their attention now. Don't leave it until just before the convention meets. Thrash it out now, then you will be in shape to present amendments that will be worth discussing.

The above, if worth discussing, should be discussed on its merits, so I will sign as,  
**NON UTOPIA,**

A Member in Good Standing.  
(Name is enclosed, but withheld on request.)

**FARMERS ARE BUYING AUTOS.**  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 1.—Kansas automobile dealers expect to reap their harvest along with the farmers this year. They are sending hurry orders for automobiles to sell to the farmers. It is expected the sales will exceed \$7,000,000 if the harvest is an average. It is said that fully 5000 cars of an average value of \$1500 have been shipped to Kansas City and contiguous territory, ready for delivery to the farmers.

C. L. Filligno, communicate with T. H. Dixon. Give your address.

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# SOME BAD JOBS IN CANADA

Editor Industrial Worker:

On July 7th I went to the Logan employment office in Edmonton, Alberta, and after giving them a hard luck story they booked me for a job gratis. A bunch of 100 slaves booked in that office the same day I did and each dug up \$1 apiece. After several days we got a train. There were about 180 in the bunch, and we were told that when we arrived in Wolf Creek the cook would be waiting for us with a good supper. We arrived in Wolf Creek about 3 a. m., and it was raining hard. We were all lined up after leaving the train and marched through the woods about three miles, wading through the mud and soaked by the rain. Before getting to camp we had to cross the McLeod river in a scow. When we arrived in camp we were wet to the skin and hungry as bears, but there was no sign of anything to eat. We were all so tired that we flopped down any place we could in our wet clothes and slept until breakfast time. The grub in this camp (Headquarters No. 1) was something fierce. It was so rotten and so poorly cooked that it made nearly everyone sick including myself. I biked to Camp 38 (38 miles from Wolf Creek) and hit the boss for a job, getting a team of mules to drive on a dump wagon. I started to work about 9 a. m. and worked till quitting time. After supper I went to the boss and asked him where I was going to sleep. He told me that they didn't charge anything for flopping in the bunkhouse, but that I would have to furnish my own blankets and towels and soap. Upon inquiring I found that before going to work I was in debt to the extent of five dollars advanced from Edmonton to Wolf Creek, \$1.25; meals eaten from Wolf Creek to camp, 50c each, \$6.00; hospital fee, \$1, and mail, 25c, making a total of \$8.50. If I had stayed on the job I would have bought a pair of blankets at a cost of \$4.50 and soap and towels would have cost some more. I sat down and figured it out, and I saw that if I held the job down the first twenty or thirty days I would have to work for nothing, so I told the boss that I didn't think I needed the job. He tried to make me stay and work, as I had about \$8.00 the best of it by quitting. The wages are \$20 if you stay less than a month, \$35 for over a month, and \$40 if you stay the season. I worked just seven hours and started back to Wolf Creek. Going out on the job you can't eat unless you have an employment shark's ticket and go with a wagon or pay for it at 50 cents a meal. Coming back you have to pay 50 cents a meal, as you are not supposed to quit unless you have a stake made. The contractors have got it figured out so that it is impossible for anyone to make anything on the job because it will take you at least a couple of weeks to get square with the company, and when you get ready to make a few dollars for yourself they fire you.

I went out on the job with Fellow Worker J. H. Coplin of L. U. No. 62. In going out to the job most of the slaves say they are going to make a stake and take up a homestead. As soon as they strike the job and see what they are up against they are satisfied to make enough to take them back to where they came from, and after they have been on the job a few days they are satisfied if they can make enough to take them back to Edmonton again. I saw five men who worked at Shirley's camp, No. 23, who couldn't get a cent of wages when they quit. They had to hike to town without money to eat on, and wouldn't have eaten if the cook hadn't put them up a lunch. It is a rotten job all through and a man would better off on the bum than working at it. The most of the slaves who work on the job get away with practically nothing to show for their work. There are several branch roads building out of Edmonton and they are all about the same.

ALBERT V. ROE.

## CRANBROOK, B. C.

A fellow-worker of L. U. 432 is working for the Fruit Lumber and Logging Co. of Cranbrook. Wages \$2.50 to \$2.75 per day; grub fair; not full handed; sleep in bunk-house; hosp. fee 50c; no emp. shark; pick up men on the street; white boss in woods, Jap boss in mill; fair place to make road stake.

## GARFIELD, WASH.

Editor Industrial Workers:  
All I. W. W. members in this locality are now at work in the harvest, and we are going to make her stick regardless of what comes along. The farmers are well organized here, and we are also pretty well lined up for battle for the product of our toil. The Farmers' Union has a wage scale fixed at \$2.50 a day, but arranged in case of strike to cough up \$3. They are all next to us. It seems now that they recognize our power. One man named Burns sent for a crew to Stanfield, Oregon. They were promised \$4 to \$4.50 a day, but when they got here were offered only \$2.50. There were seven men in the bunch. We have so far two good crews of I. W. W. men and a few scattered at different machines. Now, all together. Watch us pull. I'll bet on this bunch of reds. They can stir things up and make the dust fly, and are afraid of nothing.

ANDREW BENSON.

## SALT LAKE CITY.

Editor Industrial Worker:  
I arrived in this city Saturday, July 24, and visited the local of the I. W. W. Was treated the best in the land by them. If any soap boxer is coming this way be sure and stop, for they will be glad to hear your sweet voices telling of industrial unionism. Yours for all in sight.

EARL E. HOWE.

WANTED—A live wire to sell the "Worker" on streets of Spokane.

## THE WAY THEY TREAT ONE IN MISFORTUNE.

On F. and O. Ry. On the Way. July 18, 1910.

Fellow Workers:  
I wrote, or at least sent two letters from Sudbury jail, but perhaps you did not receive them.

I was arrested at Webbwood, New Ontario, on the Canadian Pacific. I was charged with "vagrancy, indolent, no visible means of support." I received three months at hard labor June 20th.

I did five days in cells on bread and water, then I was given some food and rest until I left there, with the others, this morning, 18th of July.

I have not done any work yet. They may make it pretty warm for me up here. I am in poor health, my heart and lungs are bothering me considerably. From June 21st to July 18th I was not outside of the jail corridors.

Kindly write me at Sudbury jail, and the turnkey will have it reforwarded. I do not know which camp I am going to yet. I am writing this on train. I am handcuffed to a chain with seven other fellows who are talking, smoking, etc., so grasp my ideas as best you can. Send typewritten reply advising me what I best do.

When arrested my underclothing, top shirt and socks were clean. I had a \$9.00 watch, \$1.00 knife on me, a \$10.00 suit and a clean and presentable appearance. I was hunting for a job on Saturday, 19th; arrested on Sunday, the 20th.

I begged two houses for something to eat offered to work for it. One was the mayor's, which I did not know until I had gone back four or five hours afterward and struck him for a job mixing concrete. He refused me and offered me \$25.00 a month working in woods; black flies eat you up. I refused him. I wanted \$1.50 a day and board, which is the wages around most places within a few miles.

Enuf sed.

(Signed) CHARLES W. CONNOR.

Sudbury (Jail), Ont.

"And the only place for him who falls is workhouse, poorhouse, madhouse, jail."

## FROM THE FURNITURE CITY.

After one week of street meetings in Grand Rapids, Mich., with Fellow Worker Stirton as principal speaker, assisted by Frank Morris and myself, a mixed local with 30 charter members was organized. Eleven of the members belonged to the Syndicalist in Holland. All are imbued with the fire and determination characteristic of that body of wage workers.

Here are 20,000 furniture workers, practically unorganized. A patient, plodding, proletarian army—an army where a spark of discontent is easily fanned into the flame of rebellion. The interest displayed at all meetings clearly proved that the workers here, mostly of foreign extraction, think very lightly of the political reforms, and only joined the craft union when compelled by the boss who needed the label to dispose of his cheap furniture.

"An injury to one an injury to all" sounded good to them. They all live in the same district and work together; buy their things in about the same place, go to the same places of amusement, and an organization which solidifies them at the place where they are robbed, where the shoe pinches, has awakened them in true fashion. If I do not misjudge indications, there will be hell a popping in the private jails of the Furniture City very soon.

F. ROHLMAN.

## ELIMINATION OF LABOR.

The Glasgow (Scotland) Herald says in a recent issue: The workmen formerly employed by the North British Bottlemaking Company, Shettleston, who went on strike some months ago, are in danger of being dispensed with altogether, and at present the outlook for them is not a pleasant one.

Steps were recently taken by the firm to test a new bottle-making machine invented in France. Experiments were carried on in the works, with the result, it is stated, that the machine has proved a success. The effect of this is that the firm will be able to dispense with the services of the bottle workers on strike, employing only a few unskilled workmen. If this drastic step should be taken by the masters the strike may be considered practically at an end.

PARIS, France, July 17.—The General Committee of the National K. R. Workers has been instructed in a mass meeting to give the signal for a general strike as soon as advisable.

The state is the curse of the individual.—Ibsen.

The consequence is, being of no party, I shall offend all parties. Never mind!—Lord Byron.

## 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.

# LET US PROFIT BY OUR MISTAKES

The capitalist class has always been looking ahead and figuring out the best way to keep their slaves in subjection. They recognized very plainly that the workers would organize regardless of their laws or clubs, and that if the working class showed a solid front against them they would either have to starve or go to work themselves.

At the time of the Knights of Labor the employers suffered several defeats at the hands of that organization, which showed a solid front against the masters; and furthermore, the eight-hour day agitation the Knights carried on threatened to bear fruit all over the country. To defend themselves and get the workers into subjection again they did the only thing they possibly could do, namely, organize a dual organization to break up the Knights of Labor and upon the ruins build another which they could control and whose leaders would do their bidding, and in this way and for that purpose the American Federation of Labor was formed and organized. Not only did the employers want a union they could control at all times, but they also wanted to frame the union in such a way as to not only make the members tired and disgusted of unionism, but also to make the yet unorganized workers regard the unions as enemies and get back at them whenever scabs were needed by the masters.

How well the employer has succeeded we see every day before our eyes. The country is flooded with former members of craft unions, who lost strikes, union men fighting union men. One union scabbing on another union, has made discouraged and not a few bitter enemies of unionism. A working man who understands the difference between craft and industrial unionism knows that the American Federation of Labor is in no sense of the word a labor organization, but merely a miserable federation composed of small job trusts where some of the affiliated unions charge as high as \$500, and even at that they will not let another working man join.

To be powerful we must organize the working class into one union and recognize only one enemy. We must show a solid front against the masters, as they do against us, and we must recognize that an injury to one is an injury to all. Such an organization, and nothing else, will give freedom to the workers, shorter hours and more wages.

We are robbed in the pay envelope and not in Washington or in any city hall, and no ballot or petition will give us anything that we are not strong enough to take, so let us organize at the point of production now. Just now the I. W. W. is the only organization. They are after better pay and shorter hours, and now is the time to join.

F. G. PETERSEN, Local 246, Portland.

## WORKERS, ATTENTION!

This is the season when the workers are engaged in making a stake for next winter and many find no time to report news of conditions to their paper. It is doubly important, therefore, that those who can possibly find time should do all in their power to keep us informed of what is going on in their locality. If you see an item in another paper or magazine that is of interest to the workers, shoot it to The Worker. One or two persons can not cover the whole field of daily, weekly and monthly publications, and therefore, much will escape our notice unless the workers as a whole constitute themselves into a reporters' organization. LET US KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW.

## NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 1.—Things are moving lively in this burg. The I. W. W. local is growing all the time. We are holding two meetings on the street in English every week, while the Spanish boys are holding two or three. There are about 50 Mexicans now interested in the I. W. W., and a charter for a branch local will be sent for soon. The English speaking members number about 90 now and increasing all the time. Los Angeles I. W. W. men had better wake up or San Diego, only one-sixth as large, will have more members than all the four Los Angeles locals combined.

"MAC."

SONG BOOKS READY FOR DELIVERY.  
Song books! Ready for delivery. Get your order in at once for the new live-wire song book!

M. C. Warden reports from Jackson, Mont. that things are looking good for I. W. W. there

## CALIFORNIA LOCAL UNIONS.

A Fellow Worker from San Diego Visits California I. W. W. Locals and Reports.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 2.—What condition are the California I. W. W. locals in? That is an interesting question to answer, considering the remarkable growth of the I. W. W. and the increasing sentiment for industrial unionism. I will try to answer, however.

Taking California as a whole the movement is growing, but it is not keeping pace with the growth in the east. This is probably due to the fact that California is not an industrial state. There are not many large factories or sweatshops such as we find in the east. But it may be due to the fact that the fellow workers in some places are going to sleep and warming the benches around headquarters too much of the time instead of getting out and hustling. I must confess the California climate makes us all feel lazy. But we must forget that and get out and AGITATE ALL THE TIME.

## HE DIDN'T LIKE THE CLIPPING.

Editor and Fellow Worker:  
As I will be located in Custer for some time I wish you would send the Worker to Fred Heyer, Custer, Mont., instead of Imperial, Cal. I was on my way to Milwaukee, Wis., my home town, but fortunately I picked up a St. Paul Dispatch, thrown out from a passenger train near here, from which I clipped the enclosed article, and since I am a wage worker you will readily see that Milwaukee is no place for me.

Work in this part of Montana is not plentiful. The crops are burning and no water to irrigate, or rather, no ditches to carry water, which, no doubt, is the result of scarcity (?) of labor, and at the same time the railroad and towns are full of men willing to grow spuds or crops of any kind to feed themselves next winter instead of standing in the bread line depending on sweet charity.

Have been making wealth, along with 100 other slaves, for C. M. Blair at the Kelsor shearing plant.

Yours for freedom of the working class,  
FRED HEYER, Member Local No. 40, Custer, Mont.

Following is the clipping from the St. Paul Dispatch:

Efficacy of Socialistic Music in Milwaukee.  
"While driving along street of beautiful Milwaukee we notice a sound of sweet music wherever we look. At nearly every corner we observe a brass band executing tunes in the German language.

"These bands are employed by the board of public works," depose Hon. Mayor. "Object of them is to make work pleasant for all laborers employed digging sewers, scorching asphalt, etc. Is it not love that make the world go round? And is it not music the soul of love? So Milwaukee workmen accomplish three days in one, because they must keep time to fast music supplied by the city."—By Togo, the Jap Schoolboy.

## GUESS WHERE?

Here in the good old summertime, the scissor-bills are numerous as rattlesnakes along The Alamo, while rebels are as scarce as orange trees on top of Signal Mountain.

Where are our ambling boys, who with the battle-cry "Spokane or bust" upon their lips, determination in their souls (and nuts and raisins in their pockets) hit the straps and rods and blinds of speeding northbound trains. Months have passed, the boys have not returned, but when the annual migration of the prodigals takes place again, we hope their slumbering love for "home and family" may suddenly revive.

This burg has now a well of fine artesian water, ninety-nine percent of which is pure. But notwithstanding this abundance of "the ninety-nine percent", somehow the Home-guards seem to congregate where "three percent" is flowing.

The rebels here have made their stake, and when the day is hot, they congregate around their keg of ice-cold water (fellow-worker Russell holds the ice-fund) while the desert sun is splitting open hot air laden skulls of gibbering jobites with its brimstone smelling rays of ultra violet.

Thus punishment is meted out to those who violate the laws of nature. This is all the news I dare to tell, so I will close my sermon with a prayer: Damn the slaves, who work upon a ranch and drink the slimy boiling water in the irrigation ditches while their master sips his ice-cold lemonade and even buys a chunk of ice to feed his turkeys with to keep the feathered brutes from laying boiled eggs.

NICHOLAS MORTENSEN.

## ORDER SUB CARDS.

Four yearly sub cards for The Industrial Worker can be had for three dollars. This gives 25 cents commission to the agent on each card sold, besides getting the message of Industrial Union into the hands of the workers. Forward \$3 at once for four of these cards.

Fellow Worker Tom Mann held a conference in Toronto July 3rd. He wrote to us that he held a big public meeting at Cannery town, London, where they discussed the principles of Industrial Unionism and the spreading of the propaganda, which looks to have a splendid success, but the politicians are very actively opposed, which we know they are everywhere.

O. J.

Employees of kosher bakeries in every large city in the United States and Canada are being organized into a union.

Drop a line to this paper about the conditions or activities in your section of the country.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.  
Subscription list for the Garment Workers' Industrial Union, No. 184, St. Louis, Mo.

## Spokane Advertisements

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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.  
Jewelry, Revolvers and All Kinds of Musical Instruments Bought from Chicago and New York Loan Offices.  
PHONE MAIN 3361  
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205 STEVENS STREET  
BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY  
OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

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POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO  
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GIVE US A TRIAL  
213 STEVENS STREET, REAR  
Just the place for you.  
GOOD MEALS AT MODERATE PRICES

OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE MAIN 3302  
Rooms by the Day, Week or Month.  
Transient Trade Solicited.  
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148 Rooms, New Building, Steam Heat,  
Newly Furnished—Beds 25c and up,  
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414 Front Ave., near Washington Street SPOKANE, WASH.

New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.

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317 FRONT AVENUE, SPOKANE, WASH.  
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Rates reasonable. Phone Main 6720.  
Phone in every room. 150 rooms.  
Every convenience of a modern hotel.

HARVEST NOTICE.  
All Locals that know of men going to the harvest fields in the vicinity of Spokane, such as Palouse, Big Bend, etc., should instruct such members to call at I. W. W. Hall, 616 Front Avenue. All members in the harvest should correspond with the editor of The Industrial Worker, giving exact details of conditions.  
HARVEST COMMITTEE, Spokane, Wash.  
Send in the news of your job.

I. W. W. HALL DIRECTORY.  
Spokane, Wash.—616 Front Avenue.  
Seattle, Wash.—211 Occidental Avenue.  
Loggers, Seattle—Room 3, 218 Second Avenue, South.  
Tacoma, Wash.—723 Commerce Street.  
Bellingham, Wash.—Stanbra Hall, 1315 Railroad Avenue.  
Portland, Oregon—63 1/2 North Second Street.  
Transportation Workers, 538 Delay Street.  
Minneapolis, Minn.—104 Washington Ave. S.  
Missoula, Mont.—626 Woody Street.  
Denver, Colo.—1017 Nineteenth Street.  
Los Angeles, Cal.—128 North Main Street.  
San Diego, Cal.—834 Fourth Street.  
Fresno, Cal.—1408 Tulare Street.  
Oakland, Cal.—569 Seventh Street.  
Vancouver, B. C.—323 Pender Street.  
Duluth, Minn.—17 Fifth Avenue West.