

All Aboard for Fresno

Free Speech Fight on



Industrial Worker

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS IN PENNSYLVANIA

By G. H. Perry, Pittsburg District.
Perhaps a brief report of what we are doing in the Pittsburg district and what we intend to do in the near future would not be amiss although as a rule the workers of this district are to busy making history to spend much time sending in reports.

When one stops to think that within a radius of 150 miles of Pittsburg there are over 750,000 workers employed in the iron and steel industry and of this number only 40,000 are organized, and that because of the check-off system, one will realize the necessity of close organization in this district.

The vast majority of these workers are ready and willing to join an organization of the I. W. W. type as craft and skill has been almost entirely eliminated and the ferocious brutality of the power-crazed coal and steel barons has driven them to see themselves as they really are—slaves of the most pronounced type.

These workers have been so often misled and duped by the apostles of craft unionism that they turn with disgust at the very mention of the A. F. of L. The slogan that reaches the hopes and desires of these men is the cry, "One Big Union of All the Workers," and to that cry they respond with a vim and vigor that warms the cockles of every revolutionist's heart.

Our difficulty in this district is not in persuading the slaves to see the value of Industrial Unionism or class organization; they see that themselves. It lies in the lack of funds and the lack of agitators. The few agitators who are here are doing all in their power, but more are needed. Men who will come and talk action instead of devising ways for the workers to pass their time after we get the Industrial Commonwealth are the kind that is wanted.

We have been holding a series of mass meetings which have been very successful from a propaganda standpoint. Financially they have not been so successful, owing to the prohibitive prices charged for halls, etc. At one of these meetings, which was held in the old city hall at Pittsburg, over two thousand slaves vigorously applauded the remarks of the speaker, who spoke in four different languages. Several Pinkerton detectives and company spies gained entrance to the meeting and the police were afraid to put them out in fear of losing their jobs. But after a few telling remarks on the part of the speaker, who gave a vivid description of what a spy really was, these gentry left the hall followed by the hoots and jeers of the entire audience.

We have reached that stage of importance that one of the capitalist newspapers, The McKees Rocks Record, devoted one-third of its space to attacks on us. The corporations through fear of Industrial Unionism have perfected a spy system that is not equalled by that of Russia. All of this is but grist to our mills as the workers have reached that stage where they realize that all those things that the boss fights are good things for them to connect themselves to.

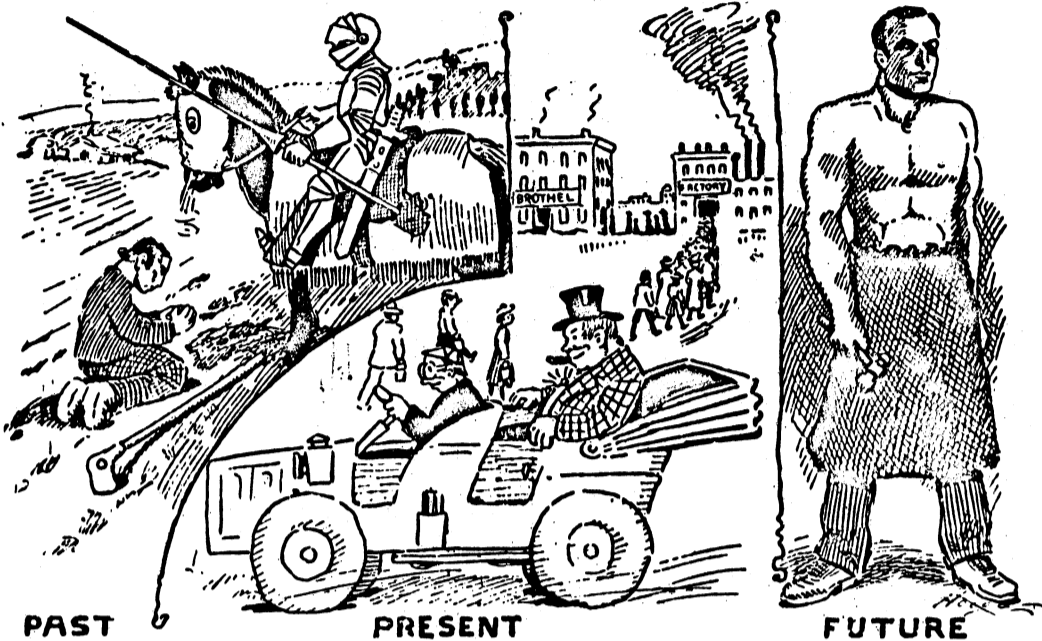
Taken all in all, the prospect for a vast organization here in the near future is very bright. Now, if some of the boys who are willing to take a turn at working in some of these slave pens in order to reach the toilers with the message of the I. W. W. will drop down this way we will do wonders.

We must organize the iron and steel industry before we can hope to do anything of importance with the other workers of the country, as it is the basic industry of modern civilization. Now let's hear from the reds. All who can, come.

ENGLISH WORKERS REBELLIOUS.
London, Sept. 10.—Labor disputes are developing rapidly in England. Hitherto the leaders have generally dominated the course of events, but a peculiar feature of the political crisis is that the rank and file are disposed to regulate the leaders and take affairs in their own hands. Formerly the danger of industrial war was considered to lie in the spread of the organization; now it is seen to spring from the breakdown of organization. Four classes of workers are involved. They are the northern shipbuilders, the Welsh miners, the employes of the Great Northern railroad, and the cotton spinners of Manchester. The particular body of shipbuilders concerned are the boiler-makers. Overthrowing their leaders, they voted two to one to tear up the arbitration agreement in force between them and their employers. The latter retaliated with a lockout.

The Welsh miners and the Great Northern railway men are also in revolt against their leaders and their arbitration agreements. The situation is almost identical in Manchester,

"ERECT THE GIANT LABOR STANDS"



where the operatives of the old Ham mill are on strike. Employers are threatening that unless consent is given to arbitration by Monday they will declare a general lockout to begin in October.—Ex.

MORE FREE SPEECH.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Sept. 14.—William Thurston Brown, former pastor of the Unitarian church, went to jail for the cause of "free speech" this evening. He was arrested while speaking on the street, booked at the police station on a charge of obstructing the sidewalk, then released under \$100 bail. The six socialist-labor speakers arrested last night will be tried tomorrow for obstructing the traffic.

The use of the street has never been restricted until recently. A few weeks ago attacks on the army by socialist-labor speakers aggravated soldiers from Fort Douglas and almost precipitated a riot. Captain Barlow, chief of police, thereupon issued an order forbidding street meetings without permits. Deference of this order by the socialist-labor propagandists led to a number of arrests.

The regular socialists disavowed the acts of the laborite branch of their party, but Mr. Brown, who is state organizer for the regulars, was impelled to enlist in the "free speech" crusade by what he denounces as the arbitrary orders of the police department.

TEXTILE STRIKE DECLARED OFF.

The strike, as you will see by clipping enclosed, has been declared off. The bad condition of the textile industry, the fierce opposition of the A. F. of L. and insufficient organization are greatly responsible for this action. There is one redeeming feature, though, and that is the fact that the men went back to work in a solid, compact body, absolutely loyal to the organization and with the full determination to give the bosses another fight when conditions are in better shape.

With best wishes I am your for freedom,
WM. YATES,
New Bedford, Mass.

A. F. OF L. SECRETARY AN EMPLOYMENT SHARK.

Seattle, Wash. This fellow carries a Union card the same as Bill Taft does—the fat man who is famous for his ability to put his collar on like a horse, OVER HIS HEAD. Here in Seattle there is an employment shark's office down on Main street, under the title of Lillyman & Rainolds, and here also will be found the business office of the General Secretary-Treasurer and Business Agent of the Steamshovel Engineers, Cranemen and Firemen's Union, in the person of one W. J. Rafter, who is also bookkeeper and general job seller to the unfortunate slaves who might go there and be forced to pay this same shark that feeds on the carrion of other men's misery. He is taking their hard-earned money for the privilege of finding a master for them, and I suppose would be brotherly enough to, furnish scabs to his brother boss to take their jobs in case they should be rude enough to go on strike for better conditions. But then he carries a Union card in Bill Taft's union, so I suppose that ALL RIGHT. Injunctions and employment sharks work just the right kind of combination for the said steamshovelers, and Bill Taft's union.

What is there that is illustrious that is not also attended by labor.—Cicero.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



You Man on the Job! Let the WORKER HEAR FROM YOU.

The city of Bellingham, Wash., is paying \$3.00 per day for all kinds of work, concrete, bridge carpenter and steam shovel.

Apple picking starts in Wenatchee this week. The Wenatchee Fruit Association has set a scale of \$2.50 per day, board yourself.

Fellow Worker J. Morsten writes that there is lots of work near Billings, Mont., such as it is.

McKenna, Wash., Camp.—\$2.50 and up, fair board; good bunk houses; employment sharks; ship from Tacoma; work like H—; slave drivers.—W. KIDWELL.

South Bellingham, Wash.—Lake Whatcom Logging Co. wages \$2.25 to \$4.00; good grub; \$5.25 per week; hospital \$1.00; work nearly 11 hours.—HARRIS ALLMAN.

Fellow Worker H. J. Backen writes from Roslyn, Wash., where he is working on the high school building for \$4.00 per day, 8 hours. He says the United Mine Workers were granted their demands for an increase, but that the owners have responded by an increase of prices in everything the miners need.

COOKS AND WAITERS STILL OUT.

The Cooks and Waiters' strike is still in force in Spokane, with little indication of a settlement. The restaurant owners are more than willing to quit but are forced to continue by clubs held over them by the large employers and wholesalers. One little cockroach, a part owner of the Arcade, has been seen to weep many hot tears at the loss of his business due to the work of pickets. Some of the proprietors are changing their names in hopes that the public will forget and trade with them. Such is Ye Liberty which used to be called the Wall Street Luncheon. One of the scab proprietors says that his trade is less than one-fifth what it was.

HIS MODEST HOPE.

"Then you don't want to leave footprints upon the sands of time?"
"Nix," answered the politician, guardedly.
"All I want is to cover up my tracks."—Washington Herald.

SAN DIEGO (CAL.) NOTES.

Agitate, Educate, Organize.
Local Union No. 13 is growing fast, and a Spanish-speaking branch has been organized. The Socialist party of California is advocating ASIATIC EXCLUSION through their candidates for state offices. And they still have the nerve to wear that little emblem of theirs—that button where the workers of America are clasping hands with the foreign worker and with in inscription, "Workers of the World, Unite."
We are holding big street meetings here nearly every night.

MEXICAN PAPER RESUMES PUBLICATION.

REGENERACION, the Mexican paper that was suppressed three years ago in Los Angeles, the editors being arrested, has resumed publication. Magon, Villareal and De Lara are on the editorial staff. The paper will have a circulation of 10,000 to start.

SPOKANE LOCALS.

Franklin Jordan, local organizer, is delivering a series of lectures on the following subjects: "Some Recent Revolutionary Literature," "Craft Autonomy, a Fatal Weakness," "All Conquering Industrialism," "Social Emancipation." Secretary Dixon's weekly report shows that 41 members were initiated 200 dues stamps and \$28.60 worth of literature sold.

WIN STRIKE.

The greatest labor victory won this year, in which the most persons were involved and the issues were plain, was that of the building trades in Germany. No less than 450,000 men were involved in a three-month struggle.

The trouble started when the painters in a number of cities struck for more wages. The bosses threatened a lockout of all building crafts and to hang up the sign of the open shop imported from America. The men told them to go to it, and they did. For 90 days hardly a hammer blow was heard and strikebreaking was completely out of the question.

Many of the big building firms own banks, iron and woodworking mills to manufacture material, land upon which to build houses, and even mines from which they secure their coal and ore, and they decided to starve the men into submission. But the unions in other trades and socialist organizations raised plenty of money for the strikers, and after scores of small contractors went bankrupt, the larger concerns yielded. The workers secured advances in wages, national reduction of labor hours, recognition of the unions, etc.; in fact, more than they originally demanded.—Exchange.

NEW LOCALS.

Marine Transportation Workers Industrial Union No. 247, Superior, Wis., Aug. 3. Wm. J. Ruth, 1717 Fifth St.
Public Service Worker Industrial Union No. 379, Providence, R. I., Aug. 8. Secretary address not here yet.
Lumber Workers Industrial Union No. 319, Blaine Wash., Aug. 24. A. R. Tucker.

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.

DUNGEON FOR FREE SPEECH AGITATORS

LITTLE STILL IN DUNGEON; CAN'T GET NEWS FROM FRIENDS

J. W. W. Sends Word to Member to Go to Work; but Jailer Says He Must "Give Up" Himself.

While the I. W. W. headquarters has wired the local members to have F. H. Little, serving time in the dungeon for refusal to work, change his attitude and join the park gang, the local I. W. W. members have been unable so far to get the news to Little.

Jailer Jones said today that nobody could see Little, who is now in the dark cell at the county jail for the second time with the other "trustees."

Jones takes the position that discipline makes such harsh measures necessary. He refuses not one of the prisoners would work.

This is what the sheriff and the county jailer have prescribed as "punishment" in such cases:

Dark cell, 7 by 7 square, with iron door, iron floor and no bed, with just a seat and a pail for furniture. Bread and water for five days and prison fare for the fifth. Then bread and water again for five days, etc. A grating in the wall gives the only ventilation. If the prisoner wants to lie down, he has to lie on the cold iron floor. He is not allowed to see any visitors.

Little's brother, W. F. Little, is much worried over the prisoner's condition and says if he could only see his brother for a moment he would urge him to go to work at once.

But the authorities refuse to allow it. They say Little must "give up" voluntarily before he can come out of the black hole.

Little was given 25 days by Judge Briggs, for vagrancy, on conviction by a jury selected by the police. Little was charged with vagrancy, but the testimony at the trial showed that Policeman Pickens arrested him for refusing to move on. The I. W. W. men say that they have acted peaceably on all occasions and that the arrest by Pickens is part of a deliberate plan to drive them out of town because they have tried to organize the common labor. They also expect to test the right of a sheriff to force his prisoners to work at all. They have already charged Ira Haggood, one of the police witnesses against Little, with perjury at the trial and say they expect to file other charges shortly.

"Little can come out of there in 20 minutes," said Jailer Jones, when asked whether he thought the treatment of Little was humane. "All he has to do is to rap on the door and say he's willing to go to work." Jones claims that the state law justifies such disciplinary methods.

Little was one of the "hunger strikers" in Spokane and declares that there is no law giving the sheriff authority to make him work. He says his refusal is a matter of principle only.—The Fresno Tribune.

PRINTERS TO ORGANIZE INDUSTRIALLY?

As an outcome of the action taken at the recent convention of the International Typographical Union at Minneapolis, a powerful printing trades federation is likely to be formed soon, to include every branch of the industry from the men and women who manufacture paper to those who wrap the printed product for the market. Such a combination would comprise over 100,000 workers of the highest skill, and would be a great factor in minimizing strikes and centralizing benefits.

MINERS REBEL.

One of the fiercest internal contests for control of an organization that ever occurred in this country is now getting under way in the United Mine Workers of America.

The attempt of President T. L. Lewis and his executive board to compromise the Illinois strike greatly aggravated the feeling between the so-called Lewis and Mitchell factions, and at the recent special convention in Indianapolis, which lasted 10 days, cost \$100,000, and was attended by 1200 delegates, Lewis was signally defeated, the Illinois strike was endorsed, and an assessment of \$1 per week on all members at work was ordered.

NOTICE, MEMBERS OF SPOKANE.

Owing to the actual necessity of getting a new hall and the poor state of the treasury, the Spokane locals have voted an assessment on members of Spokane locals of 25c per month for the months of September, October and November. These assessments should be paid as promptly as possible, as we need the money.

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
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Vincent St. John.....General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor, Geo. Speed.
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Organize on the job!

How about that sub. for the WORKER?

It is said that the flag has been insulted in San Diego. Doc Johnson says that patriotism is the last refuge of scoundrels. Can a scoundrel be insulted?

Sullivan, the "long streak of misery," is trying to intimidate the newsboys of the I. W. W. Some day he will get it through his skull that he is not able to deliver the goods.

The lash of hunger is just as effective as the lash of a whip. Why not quit being lashed. Organize to take possession of the tools of production so that you may produce in plenty.

By all means let's have the commission form of government and give a larger number of grafters a chance for a whack at the spoils. It is so much better to be robbed by many than by a few.

You harvesters and fire fighters! Have you saved enough of your wages to buy a job in a camp for the winter? Never mind, Jack. The boss will not starve. You have provided him with all he needs—and he no longer needs you.

The conductors and trainmen of all the roads west of Chicago are to ask for an increase of wages. Wonder if the switchmen will scab on them as they were scabbed on last winter? But what's the use!

If all talk of majority rule is bosh and a minority is bound to be the decisive factor, let us see to it that this majority is composed of militant and revolutionary workers and not of the degenerates who live off the hide of Labor.

There is much prating of race suicide. The average worker has to choose between race suicide and child murder. He has only the one alternative, refuse to have a family or murder his children by slow degrees in the factories, mines, etc. Which shall it be, Jack? If you are patriotic, you should choose child murder.

Chief Detective Burns of the Spokane police force resorted to lies to get Fellow Worker Roe to leave town—and then it didn't work. Roe must be a real thorn in the flesh of the employment shark when the gum shoe brigade will actually lie about it. But then they are used to it.

The prêches preaches meek submission—he is the lackey of the boss. The politician holds forth on the ballot and the "civilized plane"—he is working in the interests of the boss. The capitalist editor lauds the boss by whom he is owned. The school teacher and college professor inject false ideas of patriotism, "morality," "justice," etc. These are all the servants of the boss and the workers have nothing in common with them.

A worker is "legal" only when he is serving a boss. All other times he is an outlaw, a vagrant, a creature to be despised. Slave for the boss and do it cheaper than another, and the boss will recognize your "right" to live. Try to get some of the good things of life for yourself and you are anarchists, and enemies of the public good. It is a mark of shame and servility to be branded as a "good" citizen. Jesus Christ was a hobo. Bruno was a heretic, Tom Paine was a "filthy little atheist" according to Teddy the Tough. The rebellious worker is all of these and more. He is a menace to the rule of the boss and is therefore all things that are vile.

"The world is out of joint. O cursed spite
That ever I was born to set it right."

Such is the sentiment of William Jennings Bryan. Would that Theodore would follow suit and cease to bore the ears of the worker with his meaningless mouthings. At Columbus, Ohio, he recently got rid of such sentiments as "labor must not ask for more than its due; but, on the other hand, capital should give to labor what is its just due. . . . We should always preserve law and order, but justice must first be considered. Law and order go hand in hand with justice." The imbecility of this popular hero is enough to turn the stomach of anyone who does not possess a good sense of humor. Truly, as Lester F. Ward remarks, "The leaders of the people through all history have not only been men of mediocre intellect, but men who were actually insane."

MR. WORKER—

How do you like it, you workin' stiff? Here you are, surrounded on every hand by the fine things you have built, living in an age where one man can produce as much as a thousand could in the days of savagery. Yet starvation and want are the rule now, while then they were the exception. And if you are not actually starving, you are in such imminent danger of being without "the price" that you are not able to enjoy what little you have. You build the fine houses; you produce all the food and clothes. And you turn it over to the boss when it is finished and hit the pike with a few cents rattling in a lonesome way in your jeans. You are the one big joke of history. Why not organize? Where? Why, in the

Industrial Workers of the World, the organization that is so organized that an injury to one is the concern of all. Here you will find the one chance to stand solidly with your fellow workers on the job and against the boss who owns that job. The union is organized for the sole purpose of putting the boss out of business and taking from him the earth and all that is on it.

A WORD TO THE WORKERS.

In the past few months the WORKER HAS discovered several promising writers among the contributors. One of these has sent some of his short stories to a magazine and is promised early publication. Another is writing for publication in the form of pamphlets. A very good cartoonist dropped into the office last month. There is as much latent talent in the ranks of the workers as in any class or profession. Much of this talent goes to seed because of a lack of opportunity to function.

No workers who think he has the ability to write should hesitate to try his dope on the WORKER. It may not be published (even editors make mistakes), but again it may be. And at least the practice is worth while. Get busy, ye prowling scribes! Reveal the inmost thoughts of your fertile brains through the columns of the WORKER.

POLITICAL THINKING.

The article, FRENCH UNIONISM, proved that the weak point of the political organizations was that, while they preach class struggle, they do NOT preach class organization. They organize on the basis of mutuality of thinking, not on a material foundation of economic position. The result is that their ranks are filled with individuals who are living in widely different worlds, who have nothing in common except a few phrases.

There is a tendency in our organization toward the same condition. We call our organization an industrial organization, and yet many locals are not organized on the job at all, but are merely gatherings of individuals who, like the politicians, have nothing but phrases in common. An industrial union means an organization ON THE JOB, not a bunch of philosophers in a hall. And unless we are organized in the industries, we are open to the same weaknesses that assail other organizations, namely, a membership made up of others than workers. This element is a dangerous one to have in a workers' union. It demoralizes the spirit of organization and causes the membership to "mill."

We must remember that the point of power is the point of production and that is the place to organize.

DIRECT ACTION IN ACTION.

What is direct action? Is it a thing that can be put in a bottle and corked for the time that it is needed? Can you tie it up in packages and properly label its amount and degree? Some seem to think it is a fixed thing, a thing that never changes. The success of the Syndicalists is largely due to the fact that they have no set program, but allow their action to be determined by the necessities of the day. Direct action is any effort made directly for the purpose of getting more of the goods from the boss. It may be in the form of a general strike or as sabotage or, if the boss uses strong arm action, by retaliation in kind. In Russia, where the officials ride rough shod over any form of workers' organization and by wholesale murder seek to subdue the revolutionists, private execution of the official murderers is a most necessary form of direct action. In Italy and France the general strike is a powerful weapon used against the boss. The American workers have so far relied on petitions and votes and are as yet unacquainted with direct action in any of its forms, with the exception of a very pale form of it shown in the trades union strikes where the main object seems to preserve the employers' property.

The I. W. W. has no illusions, no capitalistic morality to weaken its form of direct action. When powerful enough to DO things it will not be hampered by any benevolent considerations for the boss. There is not room enough on earth for a militant I. W. W. and the bosses. ANY means that will put the boss out of business is the means to be used by the workers and their organization. Anything that will help to put the boss out of business is DIRECT ACTION.

Fellow Worker Ben Hutchence of Seattle reports that on the bulletin board of a ship building company he discovered a copy of an "Address to Labor," by Bishop Chas. C. McCabe of New York. DIRECTLY BENEATH THIS ADDRESS IS AN INJUNCTION AGAINST A UNION.

It is not always that the boss classifies the tools used against the workers and pastes the classification upon a bulletin board. But these employers must be endowed with a sense of fitness, and therefore places the address of an intellectual prostitute ABOVE an injunction issued against the workers.

The bishop says in part: "It is an imposition for a few men to be able to say, Join our union or you can't work." Sure! The bishop rushes to the defense of the scab whom he thinks should be at liberty to work as cheaply as he wishes and in as miserable conditions. But the reverend gentleman weeps no maudlin tears over the "imposition" of the boss when he says, "Work for the miserable wage I offer you, or starve." The bishop strenuously objects to the union declaring that a man cannot work for starvation wages, but he raises not his voice in protest when the boss enforces this same starvation wage. Likewise, the bishop says that every man should have the right to earn his living by honest sweat, and that no union should interfere with that right. But he says nothing about the boss refusing to allow the workers to work and produce a living. Or about the boss living in idleness off the sweat of the men who are living on a starvation wage. And we wonder if the brow of the sanctimonious bishop is often damp with "honest sweat"?

O thou unctuous Pharisee! Thou cheapest of prostitutes! Thou smug, unctuous hypocrite! Thou would-be mis-leader of Labor! The workers are wise to your lying, sneaking tribe and your day of usefulness to your master is over. No longer will Labor listen to your stories of golden streets in the future—while your owner grabs everything in sight. The workers care not a whit if you and your scabby breed brand unions as "impositions." And we care not a tinker's damn if we ARE impositions. We intend to impose decent living conditions upon the boss, and what is more to the point, we are going to ENFORCE any conditions that are beneficial to the workers, regardless of how they affect you and your kind. To put you out of business entirely is the function of the working class.

You have the goods! We want the goods! And we are going to take the goods.

OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Aug. 28, '10.

Fellow Worker and Friend:

I arrived here ten days ago, but I have been so very busy that I haven't taken time to write to anyone. Now that I am getting settled down, you may look for a letter from me every week or so.

The country between Cherbourg and Paris is as pleasing as it has ever been my lot to see. In Normandie, between Cain and Cherbourg, the country is particularly fine, and the wide, flat fields are in a state of cultivation entirely unknown in America, except in cases of isolated Japanese or Chinese truck gardens, or some show farms. It was harvest time when I passed through the country, and the primitive methods of harvesting struck me almost with a shock. The old-fashioned cradle scythe is almost universally used, although here and there our good revolutionary friend, the American binder, was in evidence. The crude French farmers, in handling the grain, tease, caress and fondle it, putting it through the most elaborate and fantastic processes before it finally becomes marketable. How they ever can expect any "surplus value" from the "labor power" is a mystery to me, one who is accustomed to the slap-bang methods of the Palouse and other bonanza American wheat districts.

There is one feature of the Norman country that particularly impressed me. It is the method of housing the population. In the States we are accustomed to seeing a house on every farm, but it is not so in Normandie. There, one may travel for miles along the railroad, through a country in the highest state of cultivation, and yet never see a house, although the farms undoubtedly belong to small proprietors.

The reason for this is that Normandie was populated long before the railroads came, and these usually powerful population distributing agencies had nothing to do with the formation of the settlements. Their character was determined by the condition of the Middle Ages, so the people live in small villages, as they were once forced to do for mutual protection. These towns and villages are not necessarily near the railroads, except where the road was built to them. The field of Normandie were once farmed collectively from these villages or commune centers, and they present a very strong contrast to the individualist farms of America and other more recently settled countries.

Arriving at Paris, one of the first things I did was to hunt up the Bourse du Travail and make myself acquainted. This was not so easy a task as one might imagine, as I understand very little French, and the natives understand less English. However, I finally located the C. G. T. interpreter, and after my assuring him that I was in no way connected with the "Gompers bunch" he gave me a hearty welcome.

As I do not understand much French, I but dimly comprehend the situation here, and will not for a month or two; by which time, however, I hope to understand enough French to know what is going on. Even though the details are very much obscured to me, there are some things going on here that I cannot help but understand. One of these is that the C. G. T. is doing things. All over Paris on every wall are flaming syndicalist posters, calling on the proletariat to unite, giving notices of strikes, lockouts, etc. Even I can detect that these posters are couched in real working class terms of revolt. The effect of these posters, thus widely advertising the activities and the fundamental principles of the revolutionary element of the working class, must be for reaching. It seems to me that the I. W. W. could adopt this method of publicity much more extensively, to very good advantage, even if it necessitated the cutting down of the plunk allowance of our too often ornamental speakers.

My impressions of the Syndicalist movement are as yet necessarily very raw, and I will not attempt to air them now, but will wait until they are a little better formed. However, it seems very evident from the activity here that the American labor movement is in its swaddling clothes.

Though I did not come to France to "see the sights," I could not resist the temptation of paying a visit to some of the famous places in Paris that I had heard and read so much about.

The "Place du la Bastille" is a meaning term to all rebels who have read anything at all, and when I started toward that historic spot I was full of anticipation but the alleged monument now occupying the site of the prison is very unsuggestive, and I retired disappointed.

The "Palais du Louvre," which figured so prominently in the French Revolution, was not so disappointing. It is a vast structure covering several acres in extent and though it is not startling in architectural beauty, it compels a certain amount of admiration by its great size and its history. About half of this building is now used as a museum—the equal of which perhaps does not exist in the world. The best feature of the museum is the great collection of paintings. There are miles of them by the most famous painters who ever lived. They represent millions of dollars. Works by such painters as Titian, Rubens, Van Dyke, Murillo, Rembrandt, Reynolds, etc., are on every hand, and there are so many of them and they are so poorly arranged that one gets tired looking at them. They are arranged in the usual gingerbread fashion, big and little together, heterogeneous mass. There is one bright oasis in this flaming discord of paintings, however, and that is a large hall that is devoted entirely to the works of Rubens. There are about

25 historic masterpieces, all of one size, artistically arranged, and they make a picture one will never forget.

LATER.—I have just returned from seeing a big fire where about \$100,000 worth of the master's property went up in smoke. The whole affair was a sort of opera bouffe, and very amusing. The fire apparatus arrived at the scene in good time and after a half hour's unintelligible squabbling they finally got a few feet of garden hose into play and the surrounding property saved. Meanwhile, pandemonium reigned in the street. No attempt was made to establish fire lines and the crowd wandered whither it would. The notorious Parisian "Apaches" were careful not to let the opportunity slip and reaped a bountiful harvest in the crowd. Several were arrested for stealing from surrounding buildings from which the goods were being taken. After about an hour of this chaos a company of soldiers arrived and charged the crowd, effectively cleaning the street. I couldn't help but think of how the N. Y. firemen or the Spokane police would have handled that crowd with streams of water. Here the slaves are not so submissive as they are in the States, however, and might get into action in the event of such tactics being used on them.

Yours for the I. W. W.
W. Z. FOSTER,
Hotel du Lilas, Rue Lauzin.

MEXICAN PRESIDENT OPENS Y. M. C. A. HOME.

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 10.—With a silver key President Porfirio Diaz unlocked the new home of the Young Men's Christian Association, the dedication of which was the chief feature of today's centennial program. The building is a five-story stone structure, occupying a corner on a block and extending half a block on both streets.

Accompanied by the members of the cabinet, high Mexican officials and visitors to the celebration, the chief executive passed through the building and inaugurated each department. He rolled the first ball down the bowling alley and shot the first ball across the billiard table.

"NUFF SEDI!" We do not have to be told when we so clearly see it demonstrated that that SCAB BREEDING INSTITUTIONS called the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. are in league with the bosses and are supported by the capitalists and such BLOODY MURDERERS as Diaz.

A late issue of the Army and Navy Journal says that the German system of COMPULSORY MILITARY SERVICE is responsible for Germany's PROSPERITY today, as it WITHDRAWS MEN FROM PRODUCTION AND GIVES OTHER WORKERS A CHANCE FOR EMPLOYMENT.

Say, you Revolutionist, what do you know about that, eh?

WHO SAYS that the Industrial Union movement isn't growing? Show him to me.

All Aboard to Fresno. Get ready to defend the rights of the working class.

HORACE GREELEY in a private letter dated November 13th, 1847, proposed that the WHIG PARTY adopt measures to abolish the Army and Navy. Evidently they had thinkers in those days.

RELIGION has always been and always will be used to subdue and keep the WORKERS IN IGNORANCE. Read this: "Mr. Haldane, the British War Secretary, proposes to bring the enlisted men in the British army and navy in closer touch with Religious Instructors. It is said that this WILL LESSEN THE NUMBER OF DESERTIONS and increase the efficiency of the men." (From the Army and Navy Journal.)

Workingmen, do you see the point? Our masters propose to inject RELIGION into the Army so that the soldiers can be more readily used to MURDER their fellowmen.

THE CHINESE WAKING UP!

"It is said that as a result of the visit of Prince Tsai to America this fall, the Chinese government will buy several BATTLESHIPS from the United States." (From the Army and Navy Journal.)

This shows that China is now taking her place among the Capitalist Nations and when that time comes "the Eastern Markets will be gone" and if the statesman, Leslie M. Shaw, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, is a true prophet, "there will be a world war for MARKETS."

It certainly looks that way, too. What is all this extensive preparation for war for? Why is every nation on earth building murderous Dreadnoughts, Fighting Airships, etc.? What means the great movement all over the world to INCREASE THE SIZE AND EFFICIENCY OF THE ARMIES AND NAVIES of all nations?

This is something to think about, Mr. Working Man and Woman.

MOLDERS UNITE.

The Iron Molders' Union of this country has just entered into international agreements with their fellow tradesmen in Germany, Austria, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Scotland, to exchange working cards and extend each other moral support in time of need. One effect of the international alliance will be to restrict the sphere of strikebreakers. It will also tend to overcome racial prejudices and religious differences.—Ex.

The front page story of last week's issue entitled "The Jungles—An Idyl of the Springtime" should be credited to Fellow Worker McClintock. His signature was omitted through an oversight.—Ed.

A FEW EMPLOYMENT SHARKS

Editor Industrial Worker:

August K. Berger, Camp 2, Kinmount, Minn.: Mostly tiemaking, 10c a tie, 20 1/2c to 90c; board 4.20 a week, fair; hospital \$1.00. Pacific Labor Agency is the shark. Get job without ticket. Herbert Carlson, delegate. Robert Evans, Munger, Minn.: \$2.00 a day, no hospital fee, grub fair, sleep in tent. Hire men at camp every day, but won't stay but 4 or 5 days. Not the worst place. John Hamilton, delegate. Pacific Labor Agency ships stationmen to Murphy & Erickson's to Strout and no station work there for two weeks yet. Came back but refuses to give the fee back. Stay clear of this. Charly Gustavson. Empire Employment Co. shipped three men to New Duluth, paid \$1.00 and got no job and by demanding the money told the men that eh (the shark) had a wife and family to support and could not return the money. Ha! ha! Where is your family, Jack? Got none. So you don't need the money back??? W. E. Nef. The sharks are busy sending men to the Canadian Northern in Canada at \$2.00 a day. Some one reports from these camps on the Canadian Northern must be bum outfits as some claim here, bum grub as all the rest of the usual R. R. camps.

MEMBER LOCAL 68.

ANOTHER ROBBERY.

Ardley, B. C., Camp 3. I was shipped out Aug. 17th by the International Employment shark to work for M. P. Cotton Co., Ltd., Camp 3, clearing right of way at the rate of \$2.75 a day, 10 hours, and \$5.25 a week for board, but nothing else was said about any other expenses. I worked four days and was fired for kicking about the grub, which was too rotten for a dog to eat and the bunkhouse was as rotten as the grub, and there was no lights or floor, neither was there anything to lay on except bare boards. Everything in general around the camp was filthy. They deducted \$1.00 for hospital fee, which they do not forget to collect regardless of how long or how short a time a man may work on the job. I had to pay fare both ways. I am sending a rough itemized account so you can see what I had left after working four days. I stayed in camp over Sunday, made 15 meals at the rate of 25 cents a meal:

Four days at \$2.75 a day.....	\$11.00
Deduction, 15 meals.....	\$3.75
Hospital fee.....	1.00
Office fee.....	1.00
Fare.....	.20
	\$5.95
Balance due \$5.05	

MATTHEW COLLINS,
Vancouver, B. C.

HOW IS THIS FOR HIGH?

Holtville, Cal., Sept. 10, 1910. Fellow Workers: No doubt some of you would like to hear something about the cotton industry in Imperial Valley. Local has received a circular from one of the most notorious cotton promoters and real estate sharks located in the valley. As you fellow workers will find out for yourselves, the promoters have not got on to the true principle of the I. W. W., but at the same time labor is the uppermost principle in the cotton industry, which they themselves point out.

CIRCULAR!
INDUSTRIAL BROTHERHOOD OF
HOLTVILLE.

Bulletin No. 1. As the time for picking cotton approaches, the question of labor will be uppermost. You are probably aware that we are running ads in many southern papers calling attention to the fact that there will be plenty of work here in the hope that many Southern families who intend to come to California on the colonist rates will come directly to Imperial Valley. Some have already announced that they are coming. Others wish to come if their transportation can be paid. If you wish to get a family on your ranch by advancing railroad fare, which will later be returned out of their earnings, we will furnish you with the names of those who wish to come on such terms, at our office.

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.

This will no doubt be a sure way of getting your cotton picked. \$1 per hundred pounds is sufficient to pay. It will be a mistake for anyone to offer more for several reasons. First and foremost, you cannot afford to pay more. You pay high prices for living, tools and everything else, and if growers bid against each other and put the price of picking above \$1 the cotton business cannot be maintained on a profitable basis in this valley. Second, \$1 is a fair price and average pickers can make good wages. If a man cannot make wages at that he should get some other job. Third, we are not forced to pick at a given time, but can let it wait until pickers get to it. Fourth, we can get it picked at \$1 a hundred by bringing in foreign labor if necessary. We hope it will not be necessary, but it is up to you to turn down anyone who talks a higher price for picking.

MEMBER.

MORE OF UNCLE SAM'S DIRTY WORK.

On August 21st we shipped out on a job as fire fighters to Priest River Idaho. There were 62 men. Most of them bought the job from the Inland Employment office; had to pay \$1.00 for the right to work for Uncle Sam on an emergency job fighting fire. We were promised 25 cents an hour and free fare both ways, and pay for going out, and coming in. Government guaranteed 10 days' work. We worked hard 11 days and 11 hours a day. Then rain and starvation drove us out. They refused to pay us anything for coming out or going in, which takes several days, as we were about 65 miles from any railroad. When we were paid off we had to sign blank vouchers—not a thing on them. Some refused to sign, some others did and got their pay, with six hours' deduction for boat ride across a lake; regular rate is \$1.00. We were to have transportation free at least. One workman, L. P. Larson, got sick on the job; had to lay there several days without any attention. We took him along with us when we left and cared for him as best we could. At Coolin, Idaho, Supervisor Miller finally promised to take the sick man, after a long argument, with him in the government wagon to Priest River, a distance of 25 miles, free of charge. Larson was a very sick man and had to be taken to a hotel as soon as we came to Coolin. The next morning the driver of the wagon got an order from Miller to transport the sick man to Priest River. When arriving at that point the owner insisted that the sick man pay his own fare, \$2.50, and him having an order for that amount from the government. Larson flatly refused to pay him.

ANDREW BENSON,
Camp Delegate.

CALIFORNIA NOTES.

Remember Fresno! All aboard. Fellow Worker Martinez, organizer from San Diego, has been in Los Angeles the past two weeks conferring with Magon, Villareal, Rivera and the rest of the Mexican liberals, with a view of getting them in the I. W. W. movement.

San Diego has chartered a Spanish Language Branch.

The Los Angeles locals are getting busy. Fellow Worker Troy is back again on the job, after sojourning in San Diego for a week.

Let's hear from San Francisco.

The latest from San Diego is to the effect that some of the boys are going to get a printing press and set up a printing office.

Where is our Imperial Valley press agent? Let's hear from him.

Local Union No. 13 is going to get a lot of Spanish literature printed. Any other locals wanting same communicate with the local secretary.

BE AT FRESNO!

APPLICATION BLANKS.

The General Office of the I. W. W. at Chicago has just issued an application for membership blank, which can be used to good advantage at street and hall meetings. The back of the card contains the Preamble, and on the front are the questions each applicant is required to answer, together with space for name, address and record of fees paid. The application blank thus becomes a receipt to be handed in to the local secretary when the applicant calls for his membership book. Local unions, organizers and speakers should send for some of these application blanks. Address Vincent St. John, 518 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THE BOOSTERS' BRIGADE



TACOMA WORKERS.

Just a few lines to let you know what is going on in Tacoma. This is a great country for suckers of all kinds, shapes and colors. First, there is the employment shark sucker. I was talking to a sucker who, along with 10 others, paid a shark \$1 to be shipped out to fight fire. They paid their fare out, too, and where they got stung was when they got off at Morten and found out that there had been a fire two days before. Sharks are doing a rushing buss. Local 380 is kind of short of talkers, so any talker coming through stop at Tacoma and help build up the local. We are talking on the street nearly every night and have fair sales of literature. We are taking in a few members right along, but the mill workers and longshoremen are in a deplorable condition. There is a strike on of machinists, who are divided on the A. F. of L. plan or Organized Scabbery. They have made remarks right in Tacoma that if the I. W. W. went on strike that they (A. F. of L.) would scab on the I. W. W.

HARRY JENSON. L. U. 380.

GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

Things are picking up in Sedro Woolley. We are getting some good live ones in our local, which means a great benefit, as we are in need of good agitators.

Emil Herman, an old-time political agitator, has given up the vote catching proposition and joined "Us," as he realizes that in order to be powerful the working class must organize in one union and recognize only one enemy. Direct action is the only action, and the slaves in this locality are being aroused to that effect.

Skagit Co. is ripe for organization, and an Organizer Heselwood is going in the field for us the 19th, prospects for the future are very bright.

Our local is taking part in the erection of a Labor Temple. The live ones are quite liberal toward contributing for the building. We have elected a press committee and are preparing to furnish the "Worker" with all the hot dope in the county. Will hear from us oftener.

Yours for a larger bundle order soon,
L. H. BURTON.

COAST SEAMEN, GET WISE!

Editor Industrial Worker:

There is some show for agitation and organization here. The bosses are getting together in shipping and transportation lines. The "big mit," the Southern Pacific, is to be general stevedore to load and unload all ships. They notified the Longshoremen's Union that no more overtime will be paid after two weeks. The companies say they are paying too much for help, the reduction is necessary for the best interest of ship owners. The longshoremen, sailors, engineers, firemen, cooks and waiters and other transportation workers are not organized to call a general strike from Nome to San Diego to resist any or all reductions, or any exactions those companies may impose; for, rest assured, cuts or reductions or anything is liable to happen along the coast from now on.

The men are dissatisfied in all the unions. Most of them know they cannot butt their little 2x4 unions against organized capitalists. The sailor has the biggest kick coming. He gets 50.00 a month for acting in a dual capacity—namely, sailor and longshoreman. Now, Mr. Sailor, quit having a hump on like a dromedary, throwing big sling loads on the dock for \$1.00 a day and the lousy board you receive when your fellow worker longshoremen are getting \$4.00 and \$5.00 a day in most places. Don't be a cheap sucker and play the role of a husky Swede all your life.

The I. W. W. has this grand opportunity to get after them along the coast by having a good program to offer them all, viz.: Seven hours a day and \$5.00 per day, or any comprehensive method to line them up in order to direct this fight against the boss. Let the unions along the coast get busy, send out level-headed organizers and get them in the true line or direct action—namely, fighting the boss, instead of one craft fighting the other in craft wars. Fellow Worker, how long! how long! are you to continue fighting one another? Fight the boss.

With best wishes for the success of our organization,

RODERICK MACDONALD,
1497 Beacon St.
San Pedro, Cal.

THIRD NOTICE.

The Industrial Worker is anxious to exchange with every labor union journal in the United States and Europe. Publishers of same seeing this notice are invited to put us on the exchange list and receive The Industrial Worker in return. Subscribers can help us greatly in enlarging our list of labor exchanges by sending us the names and addresses, or, better, sample copies of any labor papers they know of. These should be sent to The Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

NOTICE TO ALL INDUSTRIAL UNIONS

Inasmuch as the unions have no means of making public the desired changes in the constitution, tactics and the organization in general, it has been decided to open a limited space in the WORKER for opinions on the above subject. Locals who are not satisfied with the present construction of the organization are invited to air their opinions.

It must be understood, however, that the WORKER is a means of propaganda and its columns have no place for slurs against any individuals in the organization. If there are charges to be made, the proper place for them is in the business meetings of the local.

L. U. 13, SAN DIEGO, PROTESTS.

The WORKER has received a letter from the above union, which contains a request that all locals of the I. W. W. take action in regard to the prices charged by headquarters for literature. Local Union No. 13 declares that the prices are too high for those who are seeking to organize the poorly paid Mexicans to pay. Also that they cannot pay the charter fee of \$10.00, and think that \$1.00 is the right price.

SWEAT SHOPS MUST GO.

The cloak makers' strike in New York City is at an end. One of the terms of agreement is that the contract system, with its sweat shops, are to be abolished, and all work done under union conditions. Seventy thousand garment workers have returned to work.

WE WANT NO PROGRAMS.

The labor movement is essentially a historic movement, getting its philosophy and tactics from the bitter experience of past social or anarchistic gods for its salvation.

Already we, the I. W. W., have separated widely from both in both our thought and tactics. We are neither socialist, bureaucrats nor anarchist mutualists—we are Industrial Democrats, seeking to complete the 6000 year long battle by overthrowing mastership in its

THE BEST

Workingman's Meal

In the city for 25c at the

BON TON RESTAURANT,

No. 223 West Front St. Missoula, Mont.

MAR HONG, Prop.

Buy Industrial Union

RED LABEL CIGARS!

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.

I EMPLOY

INDUSTRIAL UNION WORKERS ONLY

R. L. COMFORT.

223 West Harrison St. PHOENIX, ARIZONA

To Help Us Grow

For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

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

We Must Have the Subs
Lend Us a Hand

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO"

SUIT SALE EXTRAORDINARY

\$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 SUITS ALL
GO FOR \$10.95

Sale Begins Saturday Morning, September 17

An extremely lucky purchase makes these big values possible. A big buyer of this city refused a shipment of 500 men's suits. The maker's agent was in the city and offered them to me at 60c on the dollar if I would take the whole lot. I took him up, and will sell them to you at the same rate. Plenty of style and sizes, in chevots and worsteds, in the newest shades. Fit and make-up the very best.

OSCAR SILVER

"The Workingman's Store"

The Big Double Store Corner Front and Bernard Streets
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

last and greatest stronghold—in the shops—in industry.

We are working only for the advancement of, and the final freedom of, the working class—we are not primarily concerned with the propagation of any theory or philosophy, for the welfare—and happiness of man comes only by action here and now.

To organize and boost wages from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a day is worth more to the workers than all the ballots ever cast, than all the bombs ever thrown, for modern society rests on organization and without it we are and will ever be powerless and helpless

All communications for publication should be in the hands of the editor by Wednesday morning at the latest. Telegrams and very important matter may be rushed in not later than Wednesday evening. Remember this and mail manuscript as early as possible.

In Berlin, Germany, there are 230,000 card-holding trade unionists.

SPOKANE ADVERTISEMENTS

FIRST CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

The S. & S. Clothing Co.

MEN'S OUTFITTERS

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS.

339 FRONT AVE., NEAR WASHINGTON, SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.

Rooms 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

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NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS

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SPOKANE - WASHINGTON

Ideal Rooming House

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Neatly furnished rooms, 15c to \$1.00

NELS SWANSON, Prop.

O. K. Loan Office

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

220 North Stevens St., Spokane, Wash.

Stevens Street Restaurant

205 STEVENS STREET

BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY

Our Coffee Can't Be Beat.

RESSA BROS.

POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO

Grocery Store in Connection

416 Front Avenue.

New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely

First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.

Como Annex

317 FRONT AVENUE, SPOKANE, WASH.

Ben Thompson, Proprietor.

Rates Reasonable. Phone Main 6720.

Phone in every room. 150 rooms.

Every convenience of a modern hotel.

I. W. W. Song Books

10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100.
Address T. H. DIXON, Spokane, Wash.
Box 2129.

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

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!
50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.
A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to Locals.
Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,
518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 5th Ave., Chicago.

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A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.
Yearly..... SUBSCRIPTION\$1.00
Six Months50
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Bundle Orders, per copy..... .01
Address all communications for publication to B. H. WILLIAMS, Editor; all remittances to the manager, C. H. MCCARTHY.
Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

The Industrial Union

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

SOLIDARNOSC

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

L'Emancipation

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

MANHATTAN, MONT.

There has been no thrashing here for the last two weeks on account of the grain being wet. The men are leaving here on that account. Wages 25c per hour.
We are all in the jungles. Money is coming in all right, as we get small jobs of unloading coal. There are 20 men in this camp and every man does his bit.
We have been in Bozeman and Belgrade, and have done some good work. Our line of work is purely educational and, of course, we want all to learn. Next year will be the time to rush I. W. W. men here and see what we can do. What we need now is literature. We have not seen an Industrial Worker for three weeks. We will have to have a man with credentials to issue cards. There are Fellow Workers Henry Hanson, late of Minneapolis; Goodhue, W. J. Applebee, Hunt and Geo. D. Snadell.

WM. GOODHUE.
P. S.—This is camp No. 1.

A CHICAGO HUSTLER.

I spoke at three meetings at Red Granite, Wis., Labor Day—one Swedish and two English. There were a good bunch of hustlers, who arranged the meetings and made them successful. There were many Italians, some Scotch and some Scandinavians. Recommended the new Italian paper, and they promised to take a bundle order and distribute them among the Italians. A local of the I. W. W. is well under way. They are all stone quarry workers and they are organized in the A. F. of L.; but they have no use for that disorganization. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
E. S. NELSON.

FOUND—A card belonging to Oscar C. Andre of Local 434, Spokane, has been found in Minneapolis, and is now at the I. W. W. headquarters.

Send in the news of your job.

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.

OSO, WASH.

Please find enclosed \$2.50, 1.00 for enclosed sub. and \$1.50 for two bundles of 25 Workers for two weeks. He will distribute them in camp close by.

Today there was a little meeting pulled off here. Parties from Local 318, Sedro Woolley stopped in this camp to solicit funds for the Labor Temple. A short address was made to the men here and was entirely successful, and the men donated freely for this fund. And it certainly showed the spirit and sentiment on Industrial Unionism.

I expect Organizer Murdock of Loggers Local here sometime this week and have reason to look for a successful meeting if we don't clash with our master.

Yours for the I. W. W.
A. KUPAHL,
Care Oso Logging Co., Oso, Wash.
Delegate Local 432.

MORTON, WASH.

Fellow Worker Ward M. Jessup is working in a tie camp at the above town on the Tacoma & Eastern R. R.; 28 men in camp, and boss hiring all that show up; 8 cents for No. 2 and 12 cents for No. 1. Fair job.

B. C. Stark is at Reardan, Wash., working for the W. W. P. Co. Job will not last long.

DESERTED BAY, B. C.

Gerhard Mohring tells us that Roper's camp on Tervis Inlet is a good place to stay away from. Bum chuck, poor bunk houses, slave driver and emp. shark. Slaves very obedient.

MANY SLAVES IN NORTH YAKIMA.

Just a few words of warning to wage slaves in regard to the slave market at North Yakima, Wash. Apple picking will not start till next week. I can not find out what the wages will be till the apple picking starts. That will be according to how many slaves will be in the market at that time. There are about 500 slaves here now and there is no work for them. It is best for the slaves to keep out of North Yakima for a week.
GEO. FENTON,
L. U. 434.

FROM THE HEART OF THE REDWOODS.

Eureka, Cal., is the county seat of Humboldt county, and the slave center of the district. The principal lumber companies are the Pacific Lumber Co., which employs 2000 men and owns the town of Scotia; the Northwestern Lumber Co., which owns the town of Korbel; the Vance Redwood Co. is a part of the Hammond Lumber Co. There are also a number of smaller firms around Eureka.

The organized lumber barons maintain a free employment office in the city. A large number of men are being shipped up by Scabby Ready, the king of the employment sharks of Frisco.

Wholesale Murder.

Not a day passes but what some woodsman gives his life to enrich some lumber baron, who lives in a faraway palace. Every day I pick up the daily paper and my eyes never fail to see some head line of a news item: **Logger Dead, or Woodsman Crushed by a Falling Limb.**

The first thing a stranger will see upon arriving in the town of Scotia is a large number of cripples hobbling around on crutches.

The men in the woods work 12 and 13 hours per day. The mill slaves get \$2.00 for 10 hours.

Three years ago the A. F. of L. woodsmen and sawmill workers, with 2000 members, and the I. W. W., with 400 members, went out on strike, the strike was lost, and both unions crushed. The I. W. W. claimed treachery on the part of the A. F. of L. leaders. But there is hope, for there is a strong undercurrent of discontent and class hatred. This discontent must be directed into the proper channels. A local union is needed here, and this agitator is going to stick until his efforts are crowned with success.

JOHN PANCRER, Camp Delegate.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Sherwood & Willet construction railroad, Graham & Nicholson's camp. Wages \$2.25 per day; board, \$5.25; hospital, \$1.00. Discount 10 per cent on all checks; 12 mile hike for check. Board rotten; diarrhoea plentiful on account of grub. A boss to every five men. Men plentiful, coming and going. Waltz me around again. Work 10 hours; half hour walk to job. Slaves in this state enjoying themselves. Lots of time if nothing else for themselves.

—B. LORTON.

I. W. W. STRIKERS IN SAN DIEGO.

There was a strike or a near-strike—at any rate, a lot of noise—of workers for the Fairchild-Gilmore-Wilton company, the paving concern, who were on a job on First street near Fir. There were about 40 at work.

According to all accounts, the men were induced to go on strike for more pay. They asked \$2.50 a day and eight hours. The men say they have been getting only \$2.00 for nine hours.

Organizers for the Industrial Workers of the World took a hand in the fight and got a number of the men to quit work when their demand for more pay was not heeded. The police went up to prevent violence.

Superintendent E. B. Conway of the paving company said later: "We expect to have all our force at work in a short time. We are paying our men well, and we think they have no real complaint." He said the men were getting from \$2.00 to \$4.00 a day.—San Diego "Sun."

Boost the Worker. Send for sub. cards.

CAPITALISM INTERNATIONAL

Another story of home wrecking, thieving and robbery by American corporations as practiced on Mexican workmen was exposed here today when nearly one hundred Mexican workers arrived at San Diego from the San Diego & Arizona Railway construction camps near Tia Juana, Mexico.

These men were part of a shipment of 150 men from Mazatlan, Mexico, to this city and which arrived here a few days ago. The story told by these men is one of hardship and is enough to make the blood of every worker boil regardless of what nationality, sex, creed or color.

It is as follows: These 150 men were promised by agents of the contractors on this railroad big wages if they would come to America and work. These agents told the men that they would be paid \$2.00 and board in American money and that they would have a steady job and good food, etc. This looked like heaven to the down-trodden Mexican workers and so they shipped at once, some of them bringing their families with them. They thought that at last they would have a good home, and be happy in a free country. Now, what were the actual conditions when they arrived here? They were such as to make all the rebellious blood of the Latin race rise in these misled workers.

Instead of working in America they were sent from San Diego, where they landed, down to Tia Juana, Mexico, just below the border, where the Southern Pacific is constructing their new railroad to Arizona, the "San Diego & Arizona Railroad." And instead of getting \$2.00 a day and board in American money, they learned that they only got \$2.00 in Mexican money, which is only equal to \$1.00 in American money. Out of this they were forced to pay 75 cents a day for rotten grub, so that they only got 25 cents a day for 10 or 12 hours a day under the hot sun. Those of the men who brought families or their wives with them were up against it, as they were told that they would have to pay 75 cents a day board for each member of their families. THEY COULD NOT DO THIS WHEN THEY WERE GETTING ONLY 25 cents a day, so the whole 150 men demanded justice and JUST ENOUGH TO EAT AND TO FURNISH FOOD FOR THEIR FAMILIES. Their answer was, "Get out of here, you dogs," or words to that effect, and they were ordered out of the camp without any money or anything to eat and with their families with them. Some of them are reported to have gone to Tia Juana, where it is expected they were arrested by the watchdogs of Diaz, and the other part, about 90, came to San Diego, where the Industrial Workers of the World are making preparations to support them until they can get jobs. They are being taught that SOLIDARITY OF THE WORKERS OF ALL NATIONS IS THE ONLY THING THAT WILL GET THEM OUT OF SLAVERY.

Mexican Fellow Workers, and Fellow Workers of all tongues, do you stand for this kind of treatment to your class? Let every Spanish speaking worker organize in the Industrial Workers of the World and act with the workers in every land to gain our freedom.

ROE VS. THE BULLS.
In again, but again, me, Mann and Sullivan. I was released again yesterday from Long John's bull pen after 20 days of solitary confinement. And I never broke a rock. Long John may think he has a pretty husky bunch of bums—I would hate to call them men—to assist him collect the graft, but he hasn't near enough sluggers on the force to make me work on the chain gang.

I was arrested on August 26 and for the heinous crime of saying "Damn employment shark" on the street. That swell friend of labor, Judge Mann, gave me the limit, 30 days, \$100 and costs. I wonder what I would have got if I had said damn the bulls. When he handed it to me the Mann (?) told me that I would do every day of it. I guess I got his goat when I showed my contempt for him and his gang of grafters by refusing to take the stand in my own defense. Awful sorry, old "Mann," but I have been there before. He, Judge Mann, once told me, on the quiet, of course, that he had come to Spokane in a box car. I guess, according to yesterday's election, he will have to hike out of town, too, unless he can hock that piece of glass he wears under his chin for enough to tip the shack. Well, to resume my story. While I was in jail I got hold of a copy of the Industrial Worker—by the underground route, of course—and read of the big doings coming off in Fresno, Cal. Believing that I could do more good on the outside than I could on the inside I decided to see if I couldn't exchange my cell in the Spokane bull pen for a similar suite of rooms in Fresno jail. Therefore I wrote to his nibe, "the long string of misery," a note saying that if he would turn me out at once I would

shake the dust of "his town" off my number eleven's and blow away, and that if not, I would stay in Spokane all winter. How is that for a black hand threat to make against a poor, persecuted police force? It must have given the old boy a shock, as he sent his side kick, Captain Burns, down to see me. He asked me if I would leave town if released. I said yes on certain conditions. He told me that if I would send for my money, have it brought to the police station, they, the bulls, would take me down, let me buy a ticket, put me on a train, and I was to leave Spokane with the understanding that I was never to come back. "All the same Russia," I thanked him very kindly for offering to go to all that trouble, but told him there was nothing doing.

Yesterday morning he came to me with the same proposition and he got the same answer from me. I told him that as far as I was concerned I would stay in jail till I froze over before I would let them banish me from the town in any such manner, but that I would leave it to the organization and do as directed. Captain Burns said he would go see the fellow workers and see how they stood on the matter. After being gone a few minutes he came back and said the organization had promised to buy me a ticket to Fresno and get me out of Spokane in 24 hours. I said all right, if that was the wishes of the fellow workers I was satisfied. I was turned out on those conditions and when I inquired at the hall, could find no one who had made any such arrangements on behalf of the organization. This morning I was again arrested by one of the gum shoe artists and taken before the long chief. He asked me why I hadn't left town. I told him that I had no intention of leaving until I got good and ready and that when I did leave I would go of my own sweet will and would come back when I wished and he could turn on the fire works as soon as he liked. For some reason or other he turned me loose and said nothing more about my blowing out. Long John can rest assured that whenever I think I can be of any service to the organization to which I belong by coming to Spokane I will come, and he probably will again have the pleasure of putting me in his bull pen.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
ALBERT V. ROE,
L. U. 222, Spokane.

THIS IS THE DOPE.

The political socialists are fond of pointing out to the people the fact that many public men, leading writers, papers and magazines are discussing socialism and endorse it. They call this a significant fact, it is very significant indeed. A job under a socialist administration is just as good as under a republican; any old port in case of a storm; the stormy I. W. W. is looming up large. That is what is making the bourgeois shake in his stolen boots and take refuge under the wings of political socialism.

The Wyoming coal miners are likely to go on strike and are discussing the matter in all their unions. We would like to see you win, coal miners, but we are sorry to say that you will only win a good licking. Poor miners, you have been sold boots and all. The N. P. railroad, which owns and operates most of the Wyoming coal mines, has millions of tons of coal piled up in their yards all along the line, and when that is gone the Colorado union coal miners will dig some more for them, and the good union railroad trainmen will haul it cheerfully. Get wise, coal miners; your leaders have been caught eating with their feet under the same table as the mine owners at the last convention of the U. M. W. A., Wyoming District, held in Cheyenne, July 21-22-23. We have the proof.

At the first convention of the Wyoming State Federation of Labor, July, 1910, all the leaders and delegates were entertained by the Cheyenne Industrial Club, alias Citizens Alliance, and a big parade headed by the local police was gotten up, in which all Cheyenne craft unions took part; also all the delegates of the different craft unions of Wyoming, and union labor (craft union) was endorsed by the business cockroach of Cheyenne. There is a reason! The I. W. W. is the reason.

It is funny to hear a wageslave with the lower end of his spinal column sticking out of his trousers talk about his free and prosperous country, while he is lodging around the corner for fear of being vagged by the bull, and whose stomach would stand about sixteen reefs.

A Definition of a Patriotic Working Man.
A being who buys firecrackers on the Fourth of July and goes hungry in December; whose physiognomy is the picture of misery itself; whose clothes are more holey than righteous; who buys a gun for his idiotic offspring to train him for the profession of murderer; who buys flags and bunting at \$2.00 a yard and his wife a calico dress at 75 cents a yard; a being who curses the ignorant foreigners who know more than he does; who goes to church on Sunday to hear a sky pilot who never did a tap of work in his life tell him that man was born to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Poor, contemptible sucker! if you could only see yourself as others see you.

LOUIS MOREAU.

THE HORSE AND THE MAN.

(A fable that is no fable.)

Once upon a time an Employer bought a Horse and hired a Man.

The Man worked Twelve, sometimes Fourteen hours a Day.

The Man would Gladly have Worked only Eight hours a Day, but his Employer Kicked against such Short Hours.

The Horse Never Worked more than Eight Hours a Day.

The Man took Good care of the Horse—Fed him Regularly, Curried him every Day, furnished him a Good Bed of Straw and was Kind to him.

The Man got what was Left after his Employer had Eaten; he slept in the Attic, where the Snow blew through the Cracks.

The Man Raised his Hat every time he met the Horse.

"Gee-whizz!" said the Man one Day, "I wish I Was a Horse!"

You Can Hire a Man.
NEWTON NEWKIRK, Boston Post.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

To me it has become evident that the laws of nature make for truth and justice; while the laws of man are built on deception and injustice. The two sets of laws contend one against the other, and the finite, after foolish and vain struggle, succumbs to the infinite. Better, therefore, comrades, to begin with the infinite order than strive with the finite chaos! I for one rank myself on the side of the infinite, and will work for truth and justice with the revolving of its giant wheel. Yours for Anarchism,

N. J. BAILEY, Pa. D.

Very well, our good metaphysician! You work for the abstract entities "truth" and "justice." We workin' stiffs don't know what they are. We work for the goods, the Full Product of Our Toil. And we know what we want and why.—Ed.

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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.