

All Aboard for Fresno

Free Speech Fight on

W ★ EMANCIPATION ★ W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Industrial Worker

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FRENCH REBELS ACTIVE, WILL STRIKE SOON

Paris, Sept. 7, 1910.

Fellow Worker and Friend:

France, at present, in regard to "labor troubles," is experiencing the calm that oftentimes precedes the storm. Except for a few strikes of minor importance the situation is one of suspicious quiet. The air is full of expectancy, of wonderment as to the result of the negotiations now pending between the railroad workers and their employers. In case of an outcome unfavorable to the workers, it is confidently expected by many who thoroughly understand the situation that a general tie-up of all the French railroads will immediately follow. It is also expected that a general strike, to support the railroad workers, will be attempted if the situation seems to demand it. The general strike is being broadly hinted at, and the fear of this much talked of social weapon has goaded the employers into redoubling their efforts to keep the railroad slaves from touching off the bomb that may end French capitalism. The usual channels used by them to influence the minds of their slaves are flooded with appeals to the patriotism, religion, etc., that the slaves have been reared on. But these appeals are being largely unheeded; as the French worker is awakening to his true interest, and it is confidently asserted that the railroad workers will respond en masse to the strike order if it is given by their committee.

After the wonderful exhibition of class solidarity shown by the Swedish working class in the general strike of a year ago, who will attempt to place a limit to the capacity of the French working class, which has ever been in the forefront of revolutionary movements, and which has for years been educated by much more radical propaganda than has the Swedish working class? But it is idle to speculate or prophesy. We must await the outcome of the negotiations, and, if a general movement takes place, profit by the lessons it will teach.

The most important strike now taking place in France is the "plumbers strike" in Paris. This conflict, between 1,500 plumbers, helpers, roofers, etc., on one side, and the organized contractors of the city on the other, has been bitterly contested for the past six weeks, and as yet there are no signs of a settlement.

Of course, the blame for this lamentable affair rests entirely upon the strikers. They are insisting, in their usual haughty manner, that their hours of work be reduced and that their pay be increased. As an instance of the insolent and unreasonable demands of these industrial tyrants, let me cite the case of the plumbers and plumbers' helpers. At present the scale for these workers is 10 hours' work per day for the princely sum of \$1.60 and \$1.20 respectively; and, although beefsteak costs but 30 cents a pound, potatoes 2c, bread 4c and other necessities in due proportion, they have the unmitigated gall and inconsideration to demand an eight-hour day, with wages of \$2.00 for plumbers and \$1.50 for helpers. The strikers have offered to accept a committee of architects to arbitrate the matter, but they have been ignored by the contractors. These gentlemen seem determined to scotch the C. G. T. Needless to say, they are stepping on a very dangerous snake. Several men have been killed in the brawl growing out of the strike.

During the past month the prices of bread and wine have been raised 26 per cent. As these are perhaps the two most important articles in the diet of the French working class, there is a great howl being set up by the radical papers, who blame the advance entirely upon the monopolistic powers of the bakers, restaurant keepers, etc. The matter is furnishing excellent propaganda material for the syndicalists and they are making the most of it. On every side one can see posters "knocking" the bosses and "boosting" organized labor. Times are getting very appreciably harder, the wheat and grape crops are failures and there is an unusually large number of unemployed men for this season of the year. The streets are infested by bands of "Apaches," who make life interesting for the belated wayfarer. So bold have these "illegal" thieves become that the middle class public has become thoroughly alarmed and drastic measures are being employed to suppress this ungentle and unorthodox species of the gentle art of robbery. Some of the leading papers are advocating the introduction of the whipping post into the already generous list of punishments meted out to the unfortunate proletarian thief.

With the cost of living advancing by bounds of 25 per cent, and wages being kept stationary, Paris can expect to develop many more "apaches" in spite of all the jails and whipping posts the "good" citizens can erect. Of course the newspapers are very careful to

avoid pointing out the connection between the hard times and the increase of crime.

A few nights ago I had a reminder that I am in Europe. An agent of the police paid me a visit to examine my papers and inquire into my business. It happened that when he arrived my table was loaded with some dozen radical French papers, which I was doing my best to decipher. After getting what information he came for, the police agent asked how I happened to have so much doubtful literature scattered about, and I had to fall back on the old "No savee" gag. The papers simply happened there; of course I didn't select them because they were radical, etc., etc. I had my fingers crossed all the while, and he looked skeptical, but I suppose it is all right as I haven't heard anything further in the matter.

Yours for the I. W. W.

WM. Z. FOSTER.

Bureau Poste Restante, Place de la Republique, Paris, France.

SKAGIT COUNTY, WASH.

After four years of service for the Hamilton Logging Co. Otto Becker, a chaser, was killed this morning (Monday, September 19), while at work.

Last Monday, September 12, one of the head fallers in the same camp had four ribs broken and his right collar bone cracked. Six members were added to Local 318 at our last meeting.

Fred W. Hestlewood, will spend this week speaking and organizing in this county.

Meetings are advertised for Sank, September 19; Concrete, September 20; Lyman, September 21, and the rest of the week at Sedro-Woolley and vicinity. Good results are expected from these meetings. A local of the I. W. W. may be organized at Concrete.

There is some talk of a general shut-down of all camps in this county, in which event many lumberjacks will receive a much needed vacation—without pay and with reduced rations.

Minkler Logging Co. Work two miles west of Lyman. Work one side, wages \$2.25 to \$4.00. Grub fair; sleep in bunkhouses. I. W. W. boys can get on.

Skagit Lumber Co. Work two sides; wages \$2.25 to \$4.00. Grub fair. Work ten hours. Sleep in bunkhouse. Members of I. W. W. can get work. They have their own mill and cut their logs into lumber and shingles.

EMIL M. HERMAN,
Press Com. Local 318.

CHRONICLE LIES.

Chewelah, Wash., Sept. 15, 1910.

Editorial Industrial Worker.
Just a few lines to let you know what kind of justice they peddle to the workers. Here in Chewelah a gun-shoe ex-bull from the Spokane slugging committee by the name of Hood blew into town and secured a position as night robber or watchman for this burg. So on the night of September 13 a cook by the name of Wheeler of Spokane, a striker of Local 450, arrived. This bull, Hood by name and brute by nature, caught him at once. The cook was tried before a kangaroo court, in which he had to keep still, and was given 60 days in the county jail at Colville for being out of a job. When will you workers get wise?

A MEMBER,
Local No. 222.

Loggers' and Lumber Workers' Industrial Union No. 432.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 18, 1910.

All members of I. U. 432 are hereby notified that a referendum vote of this local is being taken on the question of reducing the initiation fee from \$2.00 to \$1.00. All votes are to be in the hands of the Secretary by September 30th, 1910. All members in good standing are entitled to a vote and can have same registered by notifying Secretary of how they wish to vote on the matter before the expiration of the time above specified. Ballots are being sent to those whose address is known.

E. M. CLYDE,
Secretary No. 432.

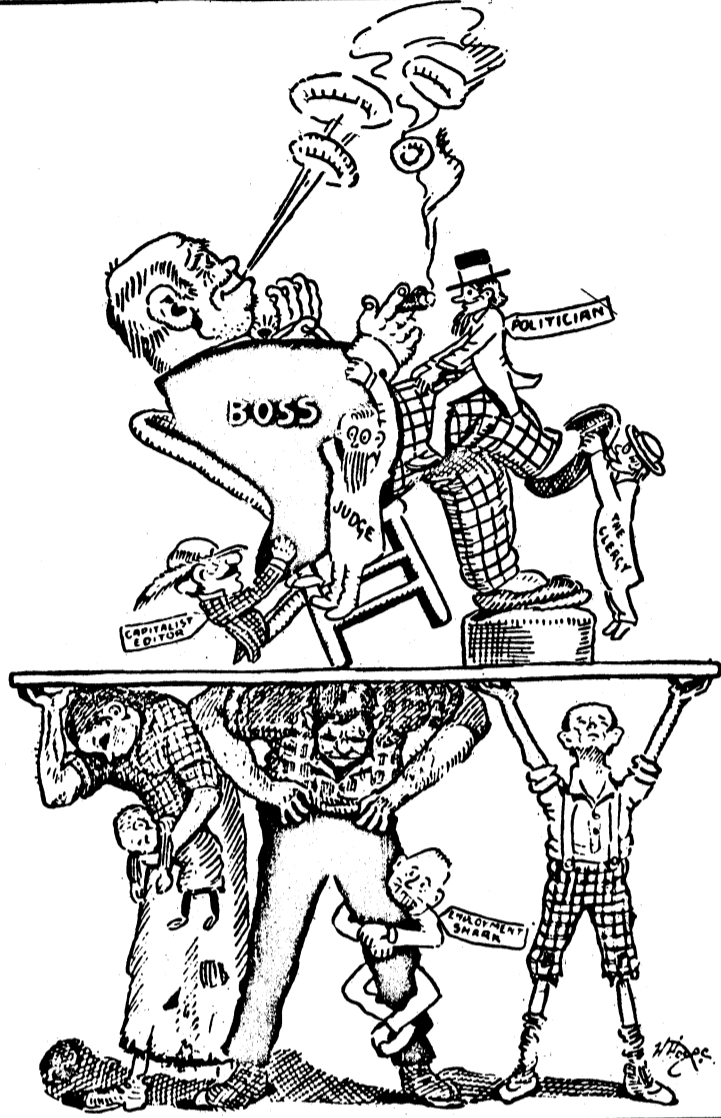
ARMY SHOTS MANY STRIKERS.

Madrid, Sept. 16.—Dispatches today from Bilbao say that heavy casualties have taken place there in a clash between the strikers and troops. No details of the fighting are available owing to the telegraph censorship. Miners in the Bilbao district have been on strike for several weeks and there are 3,000 troops in the district.

ENGLISH WORKERS STRIKE.

Cardiff, Wales, Sept. 18.—Twelve thousand miners employed in the Cambrian mines here, disregarding the decision of leaders to take a ballot, have adopted a resolution to strike tomorrow. Their action will lead to a general tie-up in South Wales, probably affecting 200,000 men.

While Standard Oil business is admitted to be falling off, net profits are still in excess of \$0,000,000 per year, more than double the dividend requirements.



NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



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

HAZEL, WASH.

Slaving in Standard Railway & Timber Co. logging camp. About 250 slaves employed here. Hours, 10½; fair board. Hire all the slaves that come to camp and from employment shark also. I. W. W. men can work here and agitate to their heart's content. Fellow Worker Murdoch held a meeting here yesterday afternoon, which was well accepted by the slaves, except a few striking metal workers—A. F. of L. men—who have been forced to take to the tall timbers to earn an existence owing to their lack of organization in their own department of industry, which was pointed out to them clearly. These dupes are worse than if they had never been organized, at all, to say the least. One would think they would help build up an organization in the lumber industry for shorter hours and better working conditions, but no, they only curse the Japs and all foreign laborers. Driven and beaten away from their craft or trade, they now invade the woods to make conditions worse for us.

ED COLLINS,
Hazel, Wash.

I S.—Will rustle some subs soon.

COWARDS AND THEIR JOBS.

Newport, Wash., Sept. 15, 1910.

Industrial Worker.
The Panhandle Lumber Co. has several camps between here and Lone. Pay from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. Board fair. Foremen are all good plugs; that is, they are trying to make good with the company. No one but

coward slaves are allowed to stay on the job. About October 1st the wages will be reduced 25 cents per day. They will soon be hiring a large number of men. Ship them from the office, across the street from the Red Cross. I would advise every I. W. W. man in Spokane to go to some of these camps and try and teach them something.

TOM HALL,
Camp Delegate.

I am just from the Lone and Metaline country and advise all workers to stay away. The principal shipping is to Johnson's camp, a sub under Grant Smith at Wolf Creek, two miles from Metaline Falls. Wages \$2.50; 10½ hours. Lousy bunk and bum grub, and a slave driver to every 10 or 12 men. There are three gangs working. If you don't quit in three or four days you can expect to go soon. The expense to and from the country doesn't pay with such a deal. The Inland cement plant is building at Metaline and also a flume line from Sullivan Lake to Metaline, but there are too many men there, as naturally there would be with the employment shark system.

MEMBER,
L. U. 434, Spokane.

A CAMP DELEGATE.

Ellensburg, Wash.
Ellensburg is a busy place. There are six or seven contractors for the city on street work, paving streets and making sidewalks. There is lots of work, \$2.50 and \$2.75, eight hours; board and room \$6.00 a week, good board at hotel. There are several hundred men working here and will be till bad weather, so if there are any of the boys coming this way they can make a few dollars. I shall be here one more week. Yours for Freedom,
C. CORBIN,
Ellensburg, Wash.

Fellow Worker F. Kampert is working for the Panhandle Lumber Co. at Fremont, Wash. He reports that he will have about a dozen candidates for membership when he is next in town. Fair camp, good grub; wages 2.75 to 5.00.

Fellow Worker Spicer is organizing the chambermaids of the front street hotels in Spokane. He reports that much is to be expected from them.

MINERS' STRIKE SETTLED.

The miners of the southwest have returned to work in accordance with an agreement reached in Kansas City. They received an increase of 5½ per cent on day work, dead work and yardage. Also an increase of 3 cents per ton on shooting coal and 5 cents per ton on wall work. The strike was in force for over five months.

COOKS AND WAITERS WIN ANOTHER POINT

The striking culinary crafts of Spokane have succeeded in closing another scab restaurant. The Utopia on Main street, which has been closed for a month or more, with a sign conspicuously displayed, announcing to the public that it would be reopened in a short time under new management, etc., etc.—the usual stereotyped lies used in cases of this kind—is to be numbered among the things that were. This dump was one of Mr. Oakes' branch houses. Mr. Oakes had a dream one time. He saw himself the head and front of a great industrial organization—a restaurant trust. He has tried to make his dream a reality, and has been stung by the belligerent cooks and waiters. His plan was to use some of the money he has made in his alleged restaurant on Sprague street and some more of the simoleons made stealing government lands, and start a string of restaurants, where the public were to be deluded into the belief that they were being catered to in a decent manner. To be sure, the prices were to be a little steep, and the meats and sea foods would have to be doped a little to prevent the dear beloved public getting wise to the fact that they had whiskers on the under side before they were purchased by Mr. Oakes, but those things were only incidental. The grand central idea was to buy cheap, sell high, and beat down the price of labor, and make money for Mr. Oakes. For a short time all went merry as a marriage bell; in fact, Mr. Oakes began to believe he was going to make almost as much money out of his bunko restaurant game as he had made in stealing government lands. Flushed with what appeared like victory he started another place to be run on the same plan down in Dutch Jake's hostelry—the Coeur d'Alene Cafe. Then came the big culinary strike, and what with the boycott and the eating public getting wise to the fact that rotten foods, chemically doped, are not good for the inner man, Mr. Oakes found it necessary to close his Main street annex and send the scabs out in a cold, cruel world seeking another scab job. The Dutch Jake dump is still open; but latest reports from a reliable source have it that the bunko game won't work on Howard street any more than it will on Main. Oh you Utopia!

—A SPECTATOR.

FREE SPEECH AND FRESNO

From all over the Northwest comes letters of information and interrogation concerning the coming Free Speech Fight at Fresno. For apparent reasons, it is not good policy to print these letters, but they are being handled by parties whose business it is to keep in touch with the matter. All those who are ready to report for duty may joint a section of the Spokane squadron per the following:

A special meeting was held in the I. W. W. hall Sunday afternoon, September 18th, to discuss the Fresno Free Speech proposition. It was carried that the recruits for the scene of action leave Spokane Tuesday, the 20th. Street meetings will be held on the following dates: Seattle, Saturday evening, September 24; Tacoma, Sunday evening, September 25; Portland, Tuesday, September 27.

This was done to give the various locals a chance to boost the meetings and to give the members who wish to join the party a chance to do so at the above mentioned meetings.

A large crowd left Spokane Tuesday and will gather recruits on the way, stopping at various places for that purpose. At a date to be announced in the WORKER all the forces will concentrate in the town of Fresno and proceed to use their "inalienable" right of free (?) speech. All fellow workers who intend wintering in Fresno are requested to communicate with the WORKER.

TO ALL MEMBERS AND WORKERS.

The WORKER will have editions in the near future specializing on certain subjects. Among these are Ferrar's work, to be issued on the anniversary of his death; the Haymarket affair, which resulted in the legal murder of four revolutionists; the steel industry, and the lumber workers and all that pertains to the woods. All members and all who have the interest of the workers at heart are invited to furnish any "dope" that they may be able to contribute on any of these subjects. Get all copy in as soon as possible.

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.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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HARTWELL S. SHIPPEY.....Editor
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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?

An industrial union means an organization of MEN ON THE JOB. Are you organized ON THE JOB?

It is stated that there is no longer the many workers in Germany who are looking for a chance to come to America. Maybe they are getting wise to the fact that wage slavery and the boss are quite a fixture in the land of "Liberty!"

A letter from Globe, Arizona, informs us that the Labor Day parade was led, not only by the police, but also by the county sheriff and all the rest of the city and county officials, who rode in automobiles at the head of the labor (?) column. It is a great thing to be endowed with a sense of humor.

What will we do with Judge Mann? He is beaten in his try for Congress; his term as police judge will soon expire. It is a source of wonderment if he has saved enough from what he has mulcted from the red-light women to perhaps return to his vocation of proprietor of a "sporting" house. But no doubt the W. W. P. will take good care of such a pliant tool.

Many, many thanks, Labor Leader of San Diego, Cal. Your generosity in featuring the WORKER and its position in regard to craft unionism in your issue of September 17 is highly appreciated. But, by the way, how do you find the nerve to flaunt the word "Leader" in the faces of your blind followers? Are you not afraid that they might develop a sense of sight and discover that you are a MIS-leader? But thanks, anyhow, for the favor.

The signs of the times indicate that the workers of the world are steadily and universally coming to realize that they must fight for the few privileges that they still possess. In England the ship builders, the miners, the cotton spinners, the railway workers, all are taking things into their own hands and kicking out the leaders, both political and official labor skates. These workers tore up the agreement with the bosses and are strong for INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM. In Germany, the workers are striking industrially and without an organization that is labeled industrial. This indicates that the instinct of the German workers is to stick together and fight the boss collectively. In Spain, the general strike is on and the workers are aroused to a high state of rebellion and class hatred. In Brazil, rapid strides are being made in the education of the workers. Even Japan is showing a progressive proletarian spirit and the workers of that country are attempting to solidify the spirit of organization and rebellion. Australian workers have had enough of politics and are organizing industrially.

From every corner of the globe comes the news of the awakening of the workers.

When the first near-man invented the first rude hammer there were knockers who said, "It can't be done." When the steam engine was proposed, many said it was impossible. So with every advance, every new idea and conception. And we find it so today when some few pioneers are propounding the doctrine of INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM. While all that is needed is that the workers put their shoulders to the wheel and PUSH, there are many who sit back and discourage those who are striving to DO SOMETHING.

There are always two classes and they persist through all time. These are the reactionaries and the rebels, the great majority and the small minority. The small minority is continually in advance of the majority, and is constantly proposing innovations, NEW things and plans. The majority is constantly and consistently sluggish and the enemy of progress. Society would remain stationary if it was left to the majority to change it. This being so, let us, with the European Syndicalists, proudly assert the intention of the minority to FORCE the majority to accept better conditions. The revolutionary unionists now compose the minority. The great mass of ignorant and contented wage slaves are the majority. It is not necessary to win the majority in order to do things. BUT IT IS NECESSARY TO HAVE A STRONG AND MILITANT MINORITY. To develop this is the work cut out for the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

YOU WORK—HE SPENDS.

The Spokesman-Review of September 21st contains an interview with John Travers, the proprietor of the Red Cross (better known as Double Cross) employment offices of the northwestern cities. John has been traveling in Europe and describes his pleasures in Paris, Brussels, London and other towns.

Who paid for John's trip? Who earned the dollars that enables this arch parasite to travel and luxuriate in the capitals of Europe? Who was it, you workers? It was YOU, Mr. Lumberjack, Mr. Construction Worker, all of you that buy jobs from the employment hog. You go hungry and dirty most of the time; you work hard under miserable conditions; you produce all; and yet it is this employment shark and your boss, who is his partner in skinning you, that enjoy the fruits of your labor. The INDUSTRIAL

WORKERS OF THE WORLD have undertaken the job of putting the hog out of business. With the workers of the northwest organized in one big union they can compel the boss to come to the union hall for their men instead of dealing through the medium of the employment shark. This has already been done in France, where the labor unions are the employment offices as well. The workers of that country are beginning to "get wise." Isn't it about time that the Great American Worker woke up?

ANOTHER SPOKANE LIAR

An idiotical in the Spokane "Inland Herald" states that an I. W. W. speaker ran at sight of a company of militia on the march. Wm. F. Fraser of Coeur d'Alene dropped into the office of the WORKER and stated that while he was not an I. W. W. member and in no way connected with the organization, he wished to see the lie nailed. He further stated that the I. W. W. speaker in question, Fellow Worker Corbin, did not run from the soldiers, but got down from his box to remonstrate with the citizens, who were about to handle the soldiers roughly. In order to prevent a riot at an I. W. W. meeting, Corbin left the box for the time being.

CUCKOO-ED.

The large British cuckoo never hatches its own eggs and likewise never rears its young. The female bird slips into the nest of the tiny wren and there leaves an egg which the little wren mother hatches out and rears, even though its own fledgelings are crowded out of the nest by the interloper.

Nor is the young cuckoo at all backward about demanding food. It keeps its stepmother constantly on the wing searching for crumbs and worms.

It is a plain case of a larger bird "working" a smaller one. Which reminds one of that bunch of human wrens who are clothing, feeding, amusing the offspring of a few human cuckoos, to an extent that while the children of the very rich have the golden spoon ever at their lips, the children of the very poor are subsisting on castoff crumbs.—Spokane Press.

And what about a sexless printed thing that is "independent" of either the wren or the cuckoo? Or rather, one that makes its living by advertising the cuckoo and occasionally throwing a sop to the wren, only to "renig" when the cuckoo peeks over the nest?

GOOD LORD, GIVE US CHILD SLAVES

"May the good Lord open the eyes of the American women so that they may see that they are not patriotic if they allow the schools of the nation to be filled with the children of foreign-born parents and to permit American homes to be filled with empty cradles. The Lord will not hold guiltless the American women who are unwilling, for selfish motives, to people this republic with healthy American children."

The above is an extract from a prayer delivered by the Rev. (?) P. J. Murphy at Olyphant, Penn. This member of a class of prostitutes, this follower of his Jesus, evidently believes that the latter said, "Suffer little AMERICAN children to come unto me." This patriotic spawn of Hypocrisy does not want the schools to be filled with "children of foreign-born parents." What would the "Shepherd of his flock" do with them? Of course, there is always the Pennsylvania coal mines and the southern cotton mills for the "Lamb," and this reverend party no doubt had them in mind when he asked the above "through Your Son, Jesus Christ."

And yet there are workers in the world who believe in the godliness of these instruments of the cockroach.

JUST A WORD TO THE WORKERS

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER is the organ that stands for revolutionary unionism in the Northwest. It is the only means of publicity that the logger, lumberjack and other workers can depend on. It is essentially a paper for the workers. This being so, it is up to the workers to see to it that it is kept in the field. It is up to each worker to order a bunch of prepaid sub. cards, and it is the duty of the locals to increase their bundle orders as fast as possible.

A revolution will not arrive while we are dreaming: Get busy! Wake up! Come alive! An organization has no use for dead ones. If you are not doing something for your union and for your paper, you are an encumbrance on the movement and should get out of it. If YOU want better conditions, DO SOMETHING TO GET THEM. Nothing will ever be accomplished by waiting for the organization" to emancipate you. YOU are the organization. And all the power of the organization is wrapped up in YOUR efforts. So DO SOMETHING!

Get new members!
Rustle a few subs. for the WORKER!
It must be done
NOW!

ARE YOU WISE?

The following is an extract from the platform of the Socialist (Public Ownership) party of Koochiching county, Minnesota:

"The Public Ownership party is the party of the men that toil, the proletariat, the men who possess only hands and brains with which to gain a livelihood. IT IS ALSO THE PARTY OF THE SMALL MERCHANT, THE SMALL MANUFACTURER AND THE PROFESSIONAL MAN, for they, like the toiler, are in constant fear of the uncertainties of the future. . . . We therefore endorse the entire platform of the Socialist Party of America, known as the Public Ownership party."

That the Socialist party, or any political party, must be capitalistic and therefore an enemy of the workers has long been the contention of the rebel workers. But now the party itself, in so many words, states that, like the Republican and Democratic parties, the interests of the wolves and the sheep are identical. Sure! The sheep are in danger of going hungry and the wolves may be interrupted while making a meal off the sheep. Therefore the interests of the two are identical. How simple it all is! The small merchant and small manufacturer may not be able to rob the workers in peace; ergo, the workers must unite with them to preserve the interests of both. Where are the smelling salts?

While we are on the subject of politicians, it may be added that, to quote from Berger's Social Democrat, "It was the most notable Labor Day parade ever held in the United States . . . and at the head of the procession waved a large American flag, ORNAMENTED WITH RED RIBBONS FOR THE OCCASION. That flag will be historic." Truly, it is to be hoped it will be historic evidence of the last stages of monumental folly before the workers become revolutionary.

LETTER FROM A DENMARK REBEL

Copenhagen, Sept. 4, 1910.

Fellow Workers:

The International Socialist Congress has closed its sessions today. When we analyze what they have done for the working class in the congress, we find they have done nothing. Of course, the politicians "representing the workers" in the congress have passed long resolutions recommending this and that to be done by political parties in order to save the workers from poverty; but what are these resolutions worth? The resolution on the unemployed problem says, for instance, that "as long as we have capitalism, we will have unemployed," and therefore they, as a remedy, recommended "public works to be started in bad times. The eight-hour law by the state, and the paying of a stipulated small sum of money by the government to all who may be unemployed." In other words, the government shall furnish the money and the grub for the unemployed, who only exist to benefit the capitalists, and the unemployed will, with such funny remedies, (?) always exist.

Typical of the congress was the inauguration speech delivered by a Danish politician, Gustav Bang, who for years has made his living by figuring out statistically the hunger and want of the working class. This much-honored politician said in his speech: "At present we are past the fierce struggle for an existence; now we fight for the victory."

Of course, his meal ticket was guaranteed, but what about the workers the world over; will they verify that "the fierce struggle is over?"

Characteristic also was the leaflets which our fellow workers in Copenhagen, the syndicalists, distributed on the second day of the congress. The read as follows: "Once more you are assembled to decide the easiest and, for yourselves, most pleasant, ways by which you, pretending to help the suffering working class, can appoint yourself to those positions in society from where you, later with contempt, can look at the very same working class by whose power you have arrived there."

Needless to say that the Royal Danish court organ, the "Social-Demokrat," got furious. The day after it presented statistics to prove that the members of the congress together had served 150 years in prison. Fraud! But the humbug was too great. All the time when an editor or journalist published something in his press that can be punished as "personal injury" was counted in the 150 years. There may not all together have been two years for what they had rebelled against society in a factory.

Well, the congress went on. The capitalist papers in Copenhagen said that the congress was a great thing—"lots of tourists in the city and tourists that spend money." They wrote: "Several of the congressionists are here with their wives and children," said the papers. The hours between the meetings were occupied by inspecting all the public city works. The congress visited the water-works, the sewer station, the meat hall, the fire department and the electric plants.

The congressionists saw everything interesting except the homes of the workers. But could that be of interest to politicians? Surely not. And yet what they could have seen there! Poverty, misery and degradation. But when you work the scheme: sleep three years and wake up on election day, the politician will give you salvation all right, all right. You can't expect anything else.

Let me close my letter by stating that last year in Copenhagen there were two socialist mayors, the majority in the city council was socialist, and we had 150,000 organized unemployed, who existed and still exist at a starvation point by the payment of a stipend of which the trade unions pay the half and the government the rest. That is to say, the government got off easy by paying only half of what it would cost to keep the unemployed in a poor house.

The congress has finished today. Nothing, absolutely nothing, has been done that can benefit the working class though resolutions have been passed condemning this and advocating that. The main idea in the congress was and will always be: Vote and sleep; sleep and vote.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
BRIMO SCHMYTZ.

BURLESQUING THE BURLESQUERS

Do you know, it seems to me that there is no worse enemy to organized labor than these rotten "fraternal" orders, unless, indeed, it is the childishness of the workingmen who belong to them.

Dress them up with regalia clothes and uniforms like an organ grinder's monkey and "dey loosa alla de ambish." Lots of them are no longer Mickey with the muck-stick and Johnny with the yard-stick, and so on, but are immediately transformed into heroes bold and knights of old, cavorting like the asses they are in a fool's paradise. They imagine themselves to be curvetting and prancing in the garden of the Hesperides, at their own sweet will, in a fatuous pursuit of the Holy Grail, never realizing that the grail of their desire is but the old-fashioned carrot held on a stick just beyond their reach by the time-honored boss, who sits on their backs too contemptuous even to sneer.

"It is to laugh"—not laugh, either.
W. H. B.

Local 245, San Pedro, maintains open hall at 212 Fourth street, Chas. Miller, secretary.

MIGHT IS RIGHT.

"Might was Right when Caesar bled
Upon the stones of Rome;
Might was Right when Joshua led
His hordes o'er Jordan's foam,
And Might was Right when German troops
Poured down through Paris gay—
'Tis the logic of the Ancient World,
And the Gospel of today.

Might was Right when Gideon led
The chosen tribes of old;
And it was Right when Titus burned
Their Temple roofed with gold.
And Might was Right when Bunker Hill
To far off Monterey—
By land and flood 'tis writ in blood—
The Gospel of today

Might was Right when Carthage flames
Lit up the Punic foam;
And when the naked steel of Gaul
Bore down the spoil of Rome.
And Might was Right when Richmond fell,
At the Thermopylae—
'Tis the logic of the Ancient World,
And the Gospel of today."

Cain's knotted club is scepter still—
Your "Rights of man" is Fraud;
Christ's ethics are for creeping things;
True Manhood smiles at God.
For Might is Right when empires sink
In storms of steel and flame,
And it is Right when weakling herds
Are hunted down like game.

Then what's the use of dreaming dreams
That "each shall get his own?"
By forceless votes of meek-eyed thralls
Who blindly sweat and moan?
Nol a curse is on their foggy brain—
Their very bones decay.
Go, trace your fate in the Union game,
Is the Logic of today.

The Strong must ever rule the Weak,
Is grim primordial law;
On Earth's board racial threshing floor
The Meek are beaten straw.
Then ride to power o'er foemen's necks,
Let nothing bar your way;
If you are Fit you'll rule and reign
Is the Logic of today.

You must prove your Right by deeds of
Might—
Of splendor and renown;
If need be march through flames of hell
To dash opponents down.
For sword-strong races rule the earth
And ride the conquerors' car;
And Liberty has ne'er been won
Except by deeds of war.

The force of God in Man and Clod
Still rules the Universe.
Almighty Power speaks every hour
In thunder and in verse.
And Might shall be the only Right
From Hell to Paradise—
By sun and star 'tis flung afar—
The emblem of the Wise.

And Might will still be Right when Workers
Set every prisoner free;
And when the Gods of Lust and War
Are swept from land and sea.
And Might will reign as transformed Right
In splendid majesty,
When Workers shall rise and on the skies
Emblazon Liberty.

—Author Unknown.

STRIKE CONTRIBUTIONS.

1017 Acushnet Ave., New Bedford, Mass.

Fellow Worker:
Appended is the list of contributions from locals and friends to the striking Slasher Tenders of No. 157. Will you kindly publish the same in your next week's issue, and tender to the contributors our thanks?

Local 431, St. Louis	\$1.00
Local 118, St. Louis	10.00
Local 178, Seattle, Wash.	12.00
Local 178, Seattle, Wash.	4.00
Local 85, Br. 1, Chicago, Ill.	10.00
Local 85, Br. 1, Chicago, Ill.	6.00
Local 85, Br. 2, per Mrs. T. Meyer	5.00
Louis Moreau, Cheyenne, Wyo.	1.00
Local 17, San Francisco, Cal.	9.50
Local 66, Fresno, Cal.	5.25
Local 67, Camden, N. J.	5.00
Local 68, Duluth, Minn.	11.55
Gen. Executive Com., Spokane, per T. H. Dixon	17.50
Local 40, Missoula, Mont.	18.00
Per Vincent St. John, O. K. Freese, \$1.50; G. H. Icke, \$1.00	2.50
Local 11, Philadelphia, Pa.	7.00
Local 513, Woonsocket, R. I.	20.00
Local 155, Phoenix, B. C.	5.00
Local 425, Philadelphia, Pa.	5.00
Louis Moreau, Cheyenne, Wyo.	2.00
Local 64, J. S. Clemens	.50
Local 20, Lawrence, Mass.	20.00
Local 20, Collected at entertainment	11.68
Local 174, Oakland, Cal.	15.00
Local 322, Vancouver, B. C.	5.20
Local 500, Chicago, Ill.	5.75
Local 64, General Com. Los Angeles, Cal.	4.00
Local 141, Portland, Oe.	6.00
San Diego, Cal., per Vincent St. John	3.00
W. Francick, Scotts Bluff, Neb.	5.00
Local 105, Anaconda, Mont.	10.00
Local 137, Minneapolis, Minn.	5.00

Total\$253.93

WM. YATES,

Financial Secretary-Treasurer.

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.

Harris Allman sends in a sub. More to follow?

MORE NEWS OF THE SHARKS

Grafting employment agencies received another setback this morning when, after hearing evidence in support of the complaint of Mrs. Renfro, Mayor Pratt notified Beauchamp & Simpson, proprietors of the Banner Employment Agency, 515 Riverside avenue, that they must either go out of business or pay back to the woman the fee of \$2.50 which they had extracted from her, and as well as her traveling expenses to and from Molson, Wash., whither she had been sent to take a job which was not as represented. They paid.

Mrs. Renfro, who is about 45 years of age, and decidedly deaf, was sent out by the Banner agency on September 13, to take the position of cook at the Tonasket hotel, at Molson. She told the employment people of her affliction, and also that she was not qualified to work as a short order cook.

Notwithstanding this fact, Mrs. S. E. Simpson, manager of the Banner agency, accepted the fee of \$2.50 and sent the woman out on the job, which was supposed to pay \$50 per month and room.

Upon arriving at Molson, some 170 miles from Spokane, Mrs. Renfro was informed by the proprietor of the Tonasket hotel that he did not want a woman cook, that it was a strictly short order job, and that the employment people had been informed of all this at the time the job was booked.

The woman returned to the city and applied to the agency for a return of her fee and traveling expenses, which was promptly refused. Then she went to the mayor with her complaint.—Spokane "Press."

A lockout in the entire cotton trade in England is threatened for October 1 as a result of the refusal of employes to arbitrate their differences with the employers.

EMPLOYMENT SHARK DRIVES VICTIM TO THE I. W. W.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 17, 1910. Mr. H. S. Shippey, Editor.

Dear Sir: I wandered up in front of an employment shark office here. I had just \$1.50 in cash. He says, "I got just the job you are looking for." So I hired out to him as a general farm hand at Elgin, Minn., which is not hardly on the map, so I had to beat it on the Omaha or Northwestern R. R. to the job. When I got off the train, what did I see? Nothing but a side track and elevator. No farmer was out anywhere in the country, so I had to walk 25 miles on my way back to the Twin Cities. I don't belong to the I. W. W., but I will when I get the price. Yours for Industrial Freedom, CHAS. SMITH.

A JOB AND THE SHARKS.

A few things about the Utah Construction Company at Nation, Ore. This outfit is no good: \$1.00 hospital fee; board is the worst ever; \$5.25 a week; sleep in tents. The slave drivers are something fierce. They have one gang coming from the employment shark's office, one gang working and one going. Will only hire a slave who has a ticket and then only let you work about two days and fire you, as they get a rake-off from the sharks. Keep away from here, boys, as it is no good; only fit for suckers and job buyers. A MEMBER, Portland Local.

FROM THE "MOST PROGRESSIVE COUNTRY."

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 19, 1910. I send you a few clippings about the ideal laboring man's country from a capitalist paper, the Auckland weekly news, "The Labor Outlook." Reports of the various branches of the building trades are by no means rosy, so far as employment is concerned. Plastering is exceedingly dull just now; there are plenty of carpenters, too, looking for work in and about the city (Auckland), and looking in vain. Six painters are reported out of work as against 18 at Wellington, with a prospect of double that number being shortly on the register in that city. The number of laborers registering as unemployed at the Auckland bureau is showing a decline. Last week 40 were sent to railroad work. The following story from the "most progressive country" is decidedly surprising: A

woman of 80 years of age, named Rooney, was found floating in a creek at Allenton, near Ashburton (New Zealand). She was rescued and revived, as she had evidently been in the water only a short time. In a statement made later to the police, the woman admitted that she intended to commit suicide, as nobody cared for her. She had been contemplating the act for a long time.

The birth rate in New Zealand having decreased from 40 per 1,000 of population to 27 per 1,000 in a few years, T. F. Arnold of Dunedin (N. Z.) said:

The laboring man, not only in New Zealand, but throughout the world, is tired of bringing children into this world to struggle in unhealthy factories and in dirty surroundings, causing sickness and in many cases premature death, so that they might provide the means by which those who were in better circumstances might live at ease.

Yours in Revolt,
AUG SCHNEIDER.

THEY CALLED HIS BLUFF.

Wenatchee, Wash. Wednesday night the socialists held a meeting and got such a bombardment of questions that the speaker didn't know what struck the town. A doctor, McCoy by name, was at the meeting, and made the statement that he could furnish any number of men with employment if they needed it. About fifty men in the crowd took him at his word, and so the thing dropped at that, but next morning several workmen called on Dr. McCoy, who proved to be a game sport. One of them acted as speaker and came at the doctor something like this: "Good morning, doctor. I came here on the strength of what you said last night, that you could place any number of men at work if they wished to work."

"Oh, damn you boys! You fellows are all right. You know as well as myself that there are no jobs just now, but you want to put one over on me. I will do the best I can." So he called up some cigar store and ordered two boxes of cigars. The cigars cost \$21.00. The men found him a pretty good wise guy.

—A REPORTER.

THEY TUNNELED TO THEIR RUIN.

Just received word from a pal of mine who is in the Black Hills mining country, which has been a stronghold of the A. F. of L. for three years. The miners could not make enough to maintain themselves, so the common laborers went out on strike. The boss then sent for scabs. He also sent for a trainload of soldiers to protect the scabs. The same train was snowbound a few miles out of Edgemont. The A. F. of L. volunteered to dig and tunnel through snow drifts and mountain slides for some 90 miles.

The law and order gents came, the scabs were protected; more scabs came; the boss secured a list of the names of the members of the A. F. of L., and now if you go and ask for a job he asks, "What is your name?" Then he looks over the list. If he don't find your name on the list you can work with the rest of the scabs—not one of the A. F. of L. can get on. Those that had small homes had to sell out and leave the country. Yours for Industrialism, P. J. Van Moulken.

WE NEED PAMPHLETS.

I am very much interested in the suggestion made by Fellow Worker Herbert J. Brons, member L. U. No. 40, which appeared in the Industrial Worker September 10. I am sure that a worker treating the subject of Industrial Unionism and the I. W. W. in particular on the lines suggested by Fellow Worker Brons would be a great help to the membership of the organization, and at the same time informing prospective members and outsiders of the principles of the I. W. W.; together with its plan of structure, its history and answers to the leading objections to it.

I believe a work like this would be invaluable to the camp delegate. I hope this matter will be taken up and a work treating the subject completed as soon as possible.

I am yours for Industrial Democracy, ALFRED BELL, Member L. U. No. 432.

NOTICE.

We have a number of display cards, advertising the Industrial Worker. Upon application we will send them free of charge to any local union. Ditto job cards. I—WORKER

THE BOOSTERS' BRIGADE.



FROM SAN DIEGO LIVE ONES.

Fellow Worker Ernest Besslemann forwards a two-spot for a couple of subs. He reports that Fellow Workers Martinez, Ruiz and Emerson are doing fine work and that the Spanish workers are lining up for an eight-hour day and more of the products of their labor. The locals are giving a series of entertainments and expect to keep things humming this winter.

CHICAGO LOCAL WAKING UP.

Fellow Worker Tillie Myers writes that the Chicago local 85 is doing very good work. Street meetings; sales of literature amount to 10.00 per week. Quite a few workers are joining. Fellow Worker Stirtion, former editor of "Solidarity," was recently in Chicago and surely acted the part of a "booster." St. John has been speaking on the street, trying to stir up the wage workers of the city.

PAY OF THE STEEL WORKER.

Many Homestead Families Spend Three Cents Weekly for Recreation.

Two-thirds of the steel workers receive a wage not greater than \$12 a week; only one-fifth receive more than \$15. Let us see what a wage of \$12 will do in Pittsburg, says the Survey. Fortunately we are able to draw upon Miss Byington's careful study of the budgets of ninety homestead families. Thirty-two of these had less than \$12 a week. Their average weekly expenditures were \$9.18—or at the rate of \$477.36 a year.

But these thirty-two families average so much less than \$12 a week that it is not fair to judge by them. How do the families fare who spend from \$12 to \$15 a week? Miss Byington gives us the items for sixteen families in this wage group, with an average total expenditure of \$13.32, or a scant \$700 a year. These families pay about \$10 a month rent, but ten of them live with more than two persons to a room, and only five have city water in the house. They pay on the average 24 cents per man per day for food, but four of the sixteen spend less than 22 cents. Clothing they buy at the rate of \$81.64 a year. Fifty cents a week for insurance provides only for burial, should death occur. The only item that looks hopeful is the margin of \$2.83 for all other expenditures. But the families in this group were not self-indulgent; 20 cents paid the weekly bill for liquor and tobacco, 47 cents went for medical service, 42 cents for furnishings and minor household expenses, leaving only \$1.23 for carfare, papers, recreation, education and miscellaneous expenditures. It is no wonder that some of these sixteen families reported but 3 cents a week for recreation.—Ex.

HE HAS THE DOPE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common.

No, neither in the cities nor in the country, in the shop or on the farm. The rancher raises a certain amount of produce, for which he receives a certain amount of money. The more he pays out in wages the less he has for himself. If he made \$2,000 this year over and above his expenses it is to the interests of his slaves that he use the money to build a large living house for his men, with a large room for each man, well ventilated, with electric lights and rocking chairs and every convenience for spending their time pleasantly and comfortably. But how many ranchers will do that? About one in a thousand. The most of them would rather spend the two thousand for an auto than to spend two hundred for a bunk house. It is to the interest of the slave to get the eight-hour day, but where is the man ignorant enough to say it would be to the rancher's interest? If the rancher were to say to his slaves some fine morning, "Well, boys, from now on we will only work eight hours, with no reduction in wages," where is the slave that would refuse to accept it? Where is there one who would say, "No, I cannot accept this reduction; I have always worked ten hours and I always will." They would all rather rest three hours in the heat of the day than one. But when you ask him to join an organization and help hasten the time when the general eight-hour day will be a reality and not a dream he won't do it. No, he will say, it would not be right; the eight-hour system never will work on the ranch, but after a long fight, during which many I. W. W. men will lose their jobs, be blacklisted, go hungry, spend some time in jail, be cracked on the head with the policeman's club, the fight is won, this same rube with moss an inch deep on his back, the gelatine-spine shrimp, this mixture of ignorance, prejudice, jealousy, weakness and cowardice, what will he do? Keep on working ten hours a day? Not on your life. Gladly will he accept the reduction and rest three hours in the heat of the day instead of one.

Oh, for a chance, when that time comes, to lay in the shade and rest and watch the sweat roll down his brow, and to sleep in a nice, cool room and have him continue to sleep in the barn with the mice and fleas for company and hang his Sunday suit on the rafter. How long, Oh how long will it take the light from the sun of industrial unionism to penetrate the thick skulls of these rural scissorbills! E. F. LEFFERTS.

SOME GOOD G. A. R.

Coronado, Cal., August 31, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker.

I protest against the editorial in the Worker of August 27th, referring to the G. A. R. as "ex-murderers." I am an I. W. W. and as revolutionary as the next one, but I think that such statements as this in our press will do more harm than good. In the first place, all members of the G. A. R. are not ex-murderers. There may have been some among both the confederate and the union army who deserve this title, but there are a whole lot of them that were forced to serve against their will; there were also a whole lot of men who never fired a shot at the confederate soldiers. You surely can not call them murderers. Another thing I want to call your attention to is the fact that a whole lot of G. A. R. men are now socialists and oppose war with all their might.

Kindly in the future when making a statement like the one you made in your issue of the 27th see that you explain yourself, as an editor must be very careful what he says, especially an I. W. W. editor.

Yours for the Revolution,
A FELLOW WORKER.

ANOTHER OLD SOLDIER.

When I was young I must have been crazy (as many more were and are today) with the hoodo-whoop of W. A. R. When I hired with Uncle Sam about fifty years ago to kill a man for so much a month, I thought with others we were doing it for patriotism, whatever that means. I found in the real practice of life that it makes a poor blanket to protect your famished body on stormy nights and that it's a poor substitute to fill an empty stomach. The government in trouble takes possession of your body, puts it up for a bullet, and when they get through with you, as in my case, you are consigned to the useless scrap pile of humanity.

D. O'DONNELL,
Missoula, Mont.

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.

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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

Fellow Worker Why have you not forwarded my paper to her? I have not received any for over three weeks, although I sent in several notifications. Please see to it at once.

Very truly,
R. M. BLAKE,
Cashmere, Wash.

The WORKER is in receipt of many letters like the above, letters that give such meagre information that it is impossible to grant the requests. When writing for a change of address, give former address as well as the new one. This will enable the mailer to trace the error.

OAKLAND, CAL.

Fellow Worker: Please advertise in your paper, "Industrial Worker," for M. J. Arnett, late financial secretary, and C. R. Evens, of Local 174, Oakland, Cal., asking them to communicate with Local 174, Oakland, Cal. Please put this ad in for the next four issues. Yours for Industrial Freedom,

C. J. FELS,
Recording Secretary.

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.

Hotel Seattle

Wm. Voss, Proprietor.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS

515 FRONT AVENUE

SPOKANE WASHINGTON

Ideal Rooming House

221 1-2 North Howard St.

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.

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.

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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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.

UND GOTT.

The story is told of a pompous young lieutenant who, parading in full uniform and approaching a sentry, was challenged with the words:

"Halt! Who goes there?"
"Ass," was the contemptuous reply.
"Advance, ass, and give the countersign."
That seems to be about the way the German people feel toward their dearly beloved and much indulged kaiser. Only the kaiser announces himself and gives the countersign in one and the same breath. "Ass" is all that is needed. "Advance, ass, and get what is coming to you," say the German people with one voice and harmonious accord.
Himself und Gott! It's an old habit of the kaiser, but it was thought that a right smart experience of two years ago would induce him to keep the partnership a little more in the background. Mopeless assumption. Wilhelm not only crowns himself with his own crown, but, despising the weakness of a Louis XIV, who had a Bossuet in to help him, crowns himself with his own philosophy.
And they called King James I. of England, who couldn't get over the habit, "the wisest fool in Europe." What shall they call the kaiser?—New York Globe.

ONLY A MEANS TO AN END.

"Your continuous requests for subs gets on my nerves," a few pointers of how to make 'er pay, is the sum and substance of several replies received in answer to letters sent out by the Worker.

Dear Ism-ites: You no savel. True, we want subs, will ask for them at all times, but if we do, it's for a different purpose as intimated in yours of recent date.

There is an old saying, that if two do the same thing, it's not the same.—(Chinese Talmud).

The Workers' press plays an important part in the modern class war. It's to serve as a means to an end. Now it has come to pass that some of the "great" who were compelled to appear and eventually vamoose into the

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.

rear of the bar of the international labor movement, turned the means to an end, which they either owned or controlled, into a purely money making proposition, exploiting the revolutionary sentiment and "digging up for the cause" willingness of the workers.

They are howling for subs, the Worker asks for new readers, but with a vastly different object in view. We got to have subs, not only as a source of revenue to meet the current expenses attached to getting out a live rebel sheet, but what is of much more importance, to reach the man on the job with a message of Industrial Unionism—less the lam.

The One Big Union for the slaves, as against the one big union of our common enemy, must be constantly brought to his attention; it's doings, struggles, defeats and victories. It must be pounded into his head that he (the man on the job) is "IT," and unless he and his pals on the job join the union now, the union will never be able to generate enough power and momentum to ditch the bosses and start the wheels of production agoing for our own use.

Shakespeare truly said, that all the world is a stage, and we, the people, are its actors, but he forgot to mention that there are some very bad actors amongst the workers.

Fellow Worker, be a good actor, in enacting your part as a member of a fighting union. If you rustle subs for the Worker, you're helping us to forge a battering ram which the uninformed and spunkless northwestern prowling terrier will be unable to withstand.

Are you game? A sub to the Worker will be considered an answer. Your feet will be recorded on the sands of time and the live wires will send the message to Garcia.

Yours for fight,

A SUB. GETTER.

MY EXPERIENCES AMONGST THE SCISSORBILLS.

I left Portland July 10 on a boxcar Pullman. My I. W. W. card was good to ride on to The Dalles, Oregon. Put off at Arlington, Ore., by a brakeman of the new crew, who must have been a scab proper.

While I was sojourning in the jungles at Arlington, I and some other wageslaves were accosted by two bulls and made to understand that we had better move up the country, for there was plenty of work 12 miles from there. So we started to hike up the Arlington branch out into the Desert. After sleeping out the first night and hiking as far as we could on an empty stomach, and seeing no sign of anything that looked like work, we concluded to go back again, when we saw a farmer coming toward us in a spring wagon. He had come 22 miles to get help to harvest his crop, for help could not be had at his own town (Ione, Ore.) We hired out to him for \$2.50 per day to drive header boxes. I wanted to stick up for \$3.00, but my partner would not. So I thought I'd wait and preach a little dope to him and get him into line. (He joined the I. W. W. Portland local, 92, two weeks later.) Well, after I had put in about 12 shifts for our venerable scissorbill boss he thought that I was too damned rebellious anyhow, for I wouldn't do two men's work nor grease his haywagon at nights before going to bed. So he fired me. And my partner quit him. So Mr. Farmer had to go to town again for additional help.

From Ione, Oregon, I went to Spokane, and from there I jumped out with Fellow Worker Geo. Reese to Davenport, Wash. After plastering the town with harvest stickers, disposing of a large bundle of papers and agitating for three days, we went out as stackers for different parties at \$3.00 per. Now, the farmers were trying to cut wages, wanting to get box drivers for \$2.00, but we only laughed at them. They had to come up to \$2.50 and \$3.00 for stackers. I worked for a man 11 miles southeast of Davenport. Grub was rotten.

Am't present in Spokane listening to the wrongs of the fire fighters and others of my class, and am doing all I can to fan the revolutionary flame.
Yours for revolution,
L. E. FREEMAN,
Camp Delegate of Local 92.

STOP AND HELP BOOST.

1610 Yandes St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.

Fellow Worker If you know of any industrial worker passing this way we would like to have him stop with us. The Propaganda League meets at 30 Mansur Block every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. We are slow in this section, but will try and let you hear from us. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
EDWIN H. JORDAN,
Sec. Prop. League.

MISSOULA, MONT.

Secretary Shea wishes all members of Local 40, Missoula, to immediately communicate with him, box 745, Missoula, as a very important matter is soon to come up and it is desired that all of the membership shall have an opportunity to vote on it.

The headquarters of the local is now located at 211 Stevens street, where it is claimed by Missoula men is the neatest and most up-to-date I. W. W. hall in the Northwest.

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.

TO OUR READERS.

If you know of some slaves whom you wish to read The Industrial Worker, send us their names and addresses. We will send them a sample copy as an invitation to subscribe to The Industrial Worker.

Write names on a separate sheet of paper. Do it now!

SALT LAKE CITY WORKERS A UNIT

Surely the world do move.

Even here in sleepy, saintly Salt Lake the slaves are waking up. The masters, too!

Up until about August 23d street meetings were in full swing. Everything went well until speakers of the different organization began speaking on Anti-Patriotism.

Then thing began to sizzle.

The local authorities were all along trying to find some way to stop these meetings, as their political jobs seemed in jeopardy. The slaves could be seen by the hundreds at these meetings, listening and buying literature, some of which was "Anti-Patriotism" by Herve, "Industrial Unionism," "Value, Price and Profit" by Marx, papers, etc.

At one of these meetings some of Uncle Sam's hired assassins and "protectors of private property" attempted to break up the meeting, but were unsuccessful.

"Aha, at last a chance!" thought the King of Clubs, alias Chief of Police, and other capitalist tools.

The next evening there appeared in the Evening Telegram an article (not unlike a riot call) telling the soldiers that their country and their flag were being insulted by the speakers, and to resent these insults! Sic 'em!

The result of this article was the coming from Fort Douglas of a bunch of soldier rowdies looking for fights and bent upon breaking up our meetings. Due to the fact that the slaves were in sympathy with what the speakers had said, the soldiers were roughly handled, receiving bruises and other minor injuries for their interruptions and insults. The soldiers were shown pretty plainly that no throwing of eggs or anything else that tended to break up what were peaceable meetings would be tolerated. During the fight it could be plainly seen that the police were in with the soldiers and encouraging them secretly.

Beaten in their scheme, the authorities tried the old game of arresting our speakers, but letting severely alone ALL religious speakers and what is now known as the respectable element in the socialist party, for whom not a slave in the party has any use. This element begged from the King of Clubs a permit to speak.

The first of our men to be arrested was W. J. Kerns, who was held 16 hours without a complaint being filed. The next victim was G. E. Watts, who at the time of his arrest was reading the Constitution of the United States.

The case of Kerns never came to trial for the reason that the Assistant City Attorney refused to file a complaint. The case of Watts was dismissed in police court.

After the above happenings, ALL hammers, hatchets and differences were BURIED and a conference called, the result of which was the forming of a Free Speech League, September 11th, 1910, with an executive committee of five, from all organizations.

The executive committee planned a monster meeting for the next evening, September 12, and selected six speakers to address the meeting.

The cop on the beat did a great piece of work in this instance, arresting all six of the speakers—Watts, Young, Engle, Brilliant, Osgood and Kerns. We were charged with "obstructing the street in placing a soap box thereon."

When the case was called the next day Kerns was tried first and dismissed, owing to the fact that the cops did not know who placed the box and the court holding that the prosecution did not prove who placed the box. "The placer" being liable for the violation of a city ordinance pertaining to obstruction, etc., of course there was no case against us.

After the trial two more speakers were pinched—Wm. T. Brown and Wm. Jurgens, on the same complaint. The trial was set for September 19th.

The first speaker, Wm. T. Brown, fared badly at the hands of the cop, being struck a severe blow on the ear in police headquarters while being searched. Mr. Brown swore out a warrant for the arrest of C. W. Pitts, the bull who struck him.

All through the fight the slimy reptile press falsely reported all that transpired.

Last evening, September 16th, another meeting was held with six more speakers. This meeting was NOT disturbed, either by soldiers or police. The local authorities have laid down and the Free Speech League was declared the WINNER. Notwithstanding this victory, however, the League is increasing in membership and in all ways possible preparing for a further fight if necessary. The fact that the city council is about to bring forth an ordinance prohibiting street meetings makes it extremely probable that the League will have more work to do before long.

The coming together of all workers in this Free Speech Fight shows plainly that the time is not far distant when ALL the working class will get together and fight for their final emancipation.

Let's SPEED THE DAY.

Signed W. J. Kerns,
PHILIP ENGLE,
G. E. WATTS,
Press Committee of the Free Speech League.

Fifty-five cents a day is the average wage paid in American factories to girls under 16 years of age.

There are more than 800,000 shoemakers in India, and more than a million bakers.

ROE AND LONG JOHN TANGLE.

Long John says that it is against the law to criticize the public officials—especially the bulls in Spokane. And, of course, what he says goes. It didn't take the chief of the slugging committee long to get busy after he read the write-up I gave him in last week's Industrial Worker. I didn't say anything about the rotten grub that is furnished by an ex-sludge, who, in addition to getting a pension from the city, is making big money by starving the prisoners and feeding them rotten grub. Neither did I mention the fact that I was kept in solitary confinement for two weeks without any bed clothing of any kind and no opportunity to either take a bath or wash my clothes, and consequently was covered with vermin. I wonder how many citizens there are in Spokane who know that all the meals that are sent out for by the prisoners are sent in by a scab restaurant? All you union men who voted for that great friend (?) of labor, Judge Mans, in the last election, please take notice. While selling the Industrial Worker on Front street last Saturday afternoon I was approached by one of the "finest" and told that some one wished to see me at the police station. I was taken to Long John's office and the gentleman from inland asked me why I hadn't left town. He ordered me locked up, and as I was being led away he yelled at me, "You will ayther work on the chain gang or eat bread and water." I told him that I would see him in another fit. I was held all night and the next morning I was again turned loose. I want to go to Fresno and help my fellow workers there give the slugging committee of Fresno a few lessons on Industrial Unionism as we gave Long John last winter. But if he wants to see me blow back here again all he has to do is just to start something against the I. W. W. and I will resume my occupancy of the suite of rooms, number 13, in his boarding house. Hoping the long string of misery will throw another fit when he reads this letter, I am, yours for Industrial Freedom.

ALBERT V. ROE,
L. U. 222.

SUPERSTITION AND POLITICAL ACTION.

Anybody knowing the history of the world and especially that of the labor movements can not fail to notice what an awful drawback the few intelligent men that strove for liberty always found in the superstitions of the masses. Whenever one superstition was played out the masters always had another one ready to force on the people.

For more than 2,000 years and, in fact, as far back as history goes, the slaves were filled with religion and the teaching they received was like this: "Resist not evil," "servants, obey your masters, submit and heaven will be yours," which was taught them from their childhood. We see how the plebeians in Rome, who had the spirit of rebellion in them, forgot their struggles and became "good, obedient servants," their masters' God told them to be. But the religious superstition is fast dying out and others just as dangerous, if not more so, are taking their places. Respect for property, respect for laws and for the masters are all dangerous delusions and snares and must be killed, but they are nothing compared with the political dope, "Don't strike—Vote!"

It is impossible for the masters to stop evolution and the effect of our economic system for long, so the slaves are rebelling all over the world and new tactics and ways must be found to keep them in subjection. Trade unionism has served its purpose and kept the workers divided for years, and is now slipping out of the hands of the masters, so they, awake to their interests as they always do, and find that nothing can beat politics for keeping the workers' attention from organization and the every-day struggle in the shop.

Political organizations are swinging up and are misleading the workers who are not yet class conscious, but we also see that labor is awakening. The future will see the workers in one big union with their whole attention to the class struggle and no time for putting a piece of paper in the master's ballot box every four years.

The politicians claim they want the industrial union to back them up and put them in office. Oh, yes, Mr. Politician, we will do that all right (but with our boat and 23 for you), put you in office so that you can betray us like you have done thousands of times before. Briand, Clemenceau and Millerand in France and Enrico Ferri in Italy are only a few, but we are wise to you, Mr. Politician. You defeated the French workers in their revolution, you you shall not defeat us. You claim to be following Marx and are besmearing his words, "Workers of the World, unite." Yes, Workers of the World, unite, but not in crafts or politics, but in the I. W. W. They will get liberty and the full product of your toil.
J. G. PETERSEN,
Portland, Ore.

"Thank God we have a system of labor where there can be a strike. Whatever the pressure, there is a point where the working-man may stop."
—Abraham Lincoln.

Fellow Workers J. Weir of Vancouver, B. C., sends in a sub.

UNIONISM OF 30 YEARS AGO.

Everyone has changed their views on unionism during the past quarter century except the leaders who were in the harness as such then; and sad to relate their narrow conception of things is attributed to the fact that they use the same glasses to look through now as they did then. Surely these clippings which were copied from an article in the Tri-City Labor Review show how the membership made the bureaucratic editors change their views. Now for the autocratic leaders! Here is how you would look in '78 in the land of the free or a decade after the fight to free black-skinned laborers:

"When tramps come around in the neighborhood give them a slice of bread with strychnine upon it, and other tramps will take warning and keep out of the neighborhood."—Chicago Tribune.

"Give the strikers a rifle diet for a few days and see how they like that kind of diet," said Tom Scott, president of the Pennsylvania Central railway, in calling upon the Governor of Pennsylvania for militia to put down the railroad strike of 1877.

"These brutal strikers, or creatures, can understand no other meaning than that of force, and ought to have enough of it to be remembered among them for generations."—New York Tribune, 1878.

"Hand grenades should be thrown among these union sailors who are striving to obtain better wages and lower hours. By such treatment they would be taught a valuable lesson, and other strikers could take warning from their fate."—Chicago Times.

"It is all very well to relieve real distress wherever it exists, whether in the city or in the country, but the best meal that can be given a ragged tramp is a leaden one, and it should be supplied in sufficient quantities to satisfy the most voracious appetite."—New York Herald, 1878.

"The American laborers must make up his mind to be not so much better than the European laborers. He must be contented to work for less wages and must be satisfied with that station in life to which it has pleased God to call him."—New York World, 1878.
—ELECTRICAL WORKER.

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