

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT



# Industrial Worker

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## AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

### THE 8 HOUR DAY A LIVE ISSUE

WHAT'S TO BE DONE? SHALL WE WIN THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY?

The Industrial Workers of the World is the only organization that is broad enough to take in the working class (that is in the field today), so we have got to get busy; we have got to reach the man on the job. There are several ways to reach him, and one of them is to take literature into the camps. This is one thing that the members fail to do when they go to a camp, and that is to put the literature of the I. W. W. where the slaves can get hold of it.

We, as an organization, have got to agitate for the eight-hour day. The wage slaves do not understand what you are talking about when you are always saying that it will be fine when we get the co-operative common wealth. But if you ask them if they think the workers should have an eight-hour day, they will all say yes. Then there must be some way to reach these fellows. What they are interested in is the eight-hour day and the biscuits, and it is up to us as an organization to show them the way to get these things.

About all that we have been out here is an anti-employment shark organization, and that has worn out. The slaves will buy jobs until we get an organization strong enough to make the boss come to the union hall after his men.

We must keep our papers full of the eight-hour dope and then it will be easier to get subscribers. Then the workers will get the papers, as there is something that is of interest to them.

There are some good members in the I. W. W. that go out in the camps and get subs and members, but when they come to town they find a bunch that are around the different halls of the I. W. W. chewing the rag and splitting hairs, and knocking everything that anybody has ever done to advance the organization.

The spittoon bunch are not the men that support the organization, but it is the man who gets on the job and stays there. We will never get shop control if we do not stay on the job. There is unrest in our organization, and that is to get the man on the job. We see that the street fights have kept our organization back. They have taken our active members away from the real issue, and that is GETTING CONTROL OF THE JOB.

Now when the camps open up it is up to all of the members of the I. W. W. to get on the job, and take some literature. It does not take very much of it. If every member would take 50 cents worth of literature with him when he goes into the camps we could soon get our organization before the workers in the right light.

We must get our literature before the workers and tell them that on the first day of May, 1910, we are going to work EIGHT HOURS; that is, the eight-hour day for all workers. Will you help?

G. W. REESE  
Portland, Ore.

### WIN THE STRIKE

STRIKE! STRIKE!

Drillers, muckers and nearly every man working on the tunnel of the Tacoma Municipal Power Plant, located at Alder and La Grande, are on strike against Savage & Nichols, the contractors having the work.

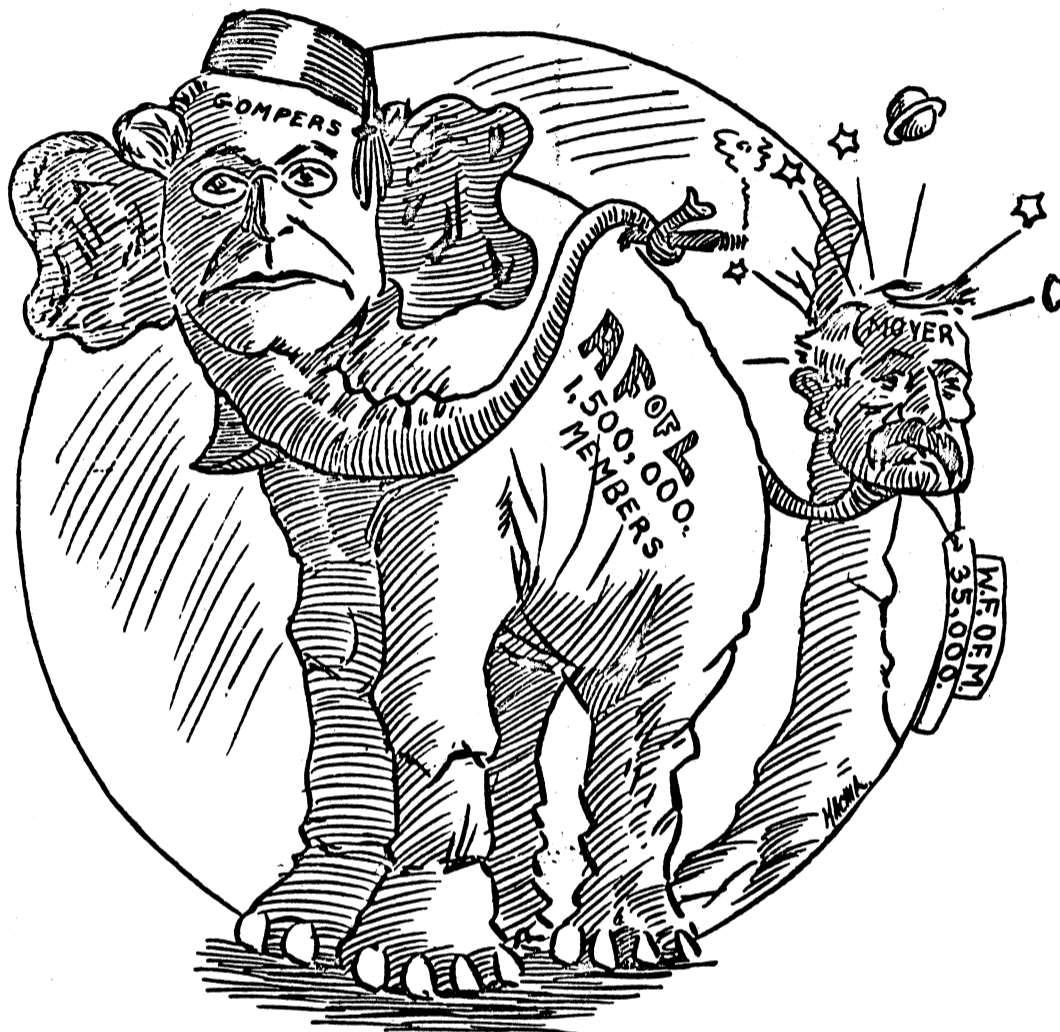
The contractors notified the men on the first of the year that the wages would be cut, and the men, refusing to stand for the cut, decided to strike.

Due to the I. W. W. agitation, several of the strikers have joined the I. W. W., and many more will do so right away.

All locals of the I. W. W. can assist us in this strike by notifying all workers to stay away from Alder and La Grande, and if so, picket the employment offices. Do all you can to advertise the strike. Hold public meetings. Do your utmost to assist us. If we can win this strike we can build up our organization here.

JOHN M. FOSS,  
Secretary No. 308, Tacoma, Wash.  
HENRY FRENETTE,  
Alder, Wash. (See Committee.)

### WILL THE TAIL WAG THE ELEPHANT?



As a part of the A. F. of L. we can work inside of that organization and help to make an industrial organization of it —Chas. Moyer

### FOLSOM'S ANNUAL REPORT A FAKE

A Report Teeming With Falsehood—Old Scores Reopened to Prejudice the Rank and File of the Shingle Weavers—A Mass of Distorted Facts and Malicious Lies.

The usual thing has happened. At the last moment or just before the delegates meet in Raymond to represent the rank and file of the shingle weavers, President J. Folsom of that organization issues his annual report and uses his official position that he claims to have the HIGH HONOR, etc., to hold, and launches forth with a report that might go among a bunch of Fiji Islanders who were not acquainted with the facts and could not therefore refute his false statements. We do not propose to allow Folsom or any one else with HIGH HONOR or LOW HONOR to drag the banner into the dust and dirt by misrepresentation, falsification or by using any of the language that he has plagiarized from the slimy, contemptible and lying capitalist press.

One would think that, on reading the first page of this wonderful report (in which 90 per cent is taken up with the letter of Moyer, that is so old it has whiskers) that Folsom was more than anxious to give the workers in the shingle industry a fair and impartial understanding of the difference between craft and industrial unionism, and allow them to take a referendum vote on the PROPOSED AFFILIATION. However, a person has only to turn from the first page, where in big letters it states LET THE MAJORITY RULE, and then we find Folsom in his real garb, that of an absolute labor fakir, using every trick known to the trade of MEAL TICKET ARTISTS, appealing to every prejudice known only in the art of faking the working class, and throwing out insults to the I. W. W. shingle weavers by accusing them of being IRRESPONSIBLE FANATICS, etc., which is the usual package handed

to us by the capitalist press when argument fails utterly as a weapon.

#### THE TRUTH.

If ever an organization has been dragged into the mire of disrepute by lies and slander more so than the I. W. W., we do not know where it is. It is several years since the terrible things happened which Folsom speaks of and in which he uses an old letter of Moyer to substantiate, again dragging to the front of the workers the MARTYRDOM OF MOYER, who could do not wrong because he has been in jail for the working class. Why is it that Folsom would not quote Haywood, who was also in jail with Moyer, and who was the only man that the mine owners' association was after and the only one that they particularly wanted. Haywood is an I. W. W. man and is at present speaking for the I. W. W. It is but a few months ago that Haywood stated that the I. W. W. was THE ONLY HOPE OF THE WORKING CLASS.

Let us see why we are IRRESPONSIBLE FANATICS. What have we done that is wrong and why did we do it? For the terrible crime of KICKING OUT OF THE SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION, A BAND OF THIEVES that had fastened themselves onto the I. W. W. when it was first formed and who were FRIENDS of Mr. Moyer.

Chas. O. Sherman was kicked out without a referendum vote because he had grafted on the rank and file and was caught red handed. Expenses run all the way from \$15 to \$22 a day, and when questioned about some of these expenses in the convention he stated that it was necessary to spend this vast amount of money with A. F. of L. labor fakirs to get a line on them and thus try and swing the A. F. of L. unions. He also RAN A BADGE AND BITTON FACTORY on the side and was selling buttons to the W. F. of M. and to the I. W. W. for 50 cents each, that we are getting made as well now for less than 10 cents. This is the gent that Moyer uses his OFFICIAL POSITION and his MARTYRDOM thrown in to want a referendum vote on to see whether he wanted a THIEF AND A GRAFTER or not.

What would the delegates do to Folsom in the Raymond convention if he was caught red handed grafting off the shingle weavers?

Would you take a referendum vote to see if you wanted him? Would you allow him the full control of the official organ to throw out his own spew and make himself appear to have been persecuted by IRRESPONSIBLE FANATICS? You would likely settle the matter with Folsom in the convention, where you was sure you had him.

Since being thrown out of the I. W. W. Sherman has been a speaker for old political parties. The two of the four delegates who represented the W. F. of M. at the second annual convention of the I. W. W. are both today in ill repute with the progressive working class movement. The one who came from Butte worked hard to take the loggers out of the I. W. W. in Montana and put them in the W. F. of M., where he afterwards was just as anxious to see them SCABBED TO DEATH and driven out of the state of Montana. This same gent later was the leader in a move in Butte to withdraw the engineers' union No. 83 of the W. F. of M. and place it in the A. F. of L. This move on his part was the means of closing every mine in Butte and the miners forced the companies to recognize only the W. F. of M. engineers.

The other delegate who represented a quarter of the W. F. of M. at the second annual convention is an ULTRA CONSERVATIVE MAYOR in a big mining town in British Columbia. He is like the other gent—an old party politician.

The other two delegates representing the W. F. of M. are today loyal to the I. W. W. as they were then. One is serving a life sentence, although he stood up in court and asked to be hanged in preference to being sent to the pen for life. He defended his HONOR (not high honor) and his PRINCIPLES in some trouble over the revolutionary movement with some capitalist slugs in Los Angeles and killed two of them while so doing. The other delegate is today the general secretary of the I. W. W. in Chicago. For defending the principles of the I. W. W. in Goldfield he was shot several times by a sneak who was a member of the W. F. of M., and who was released from jail on bonds of a few hundred dollars by the capitalists of Goldfield, who were at the time fighting against the I. W. W. This capitalist tool was rewarded also in the Miners Magazine later

### SPECIAL NEWS FROM FRANCE

SABOTAGE FAST DEMORALIZING FRANCE—BUSINESS IS STAGNATED—WILL FORCE THE RAILROADS TO REINSTATE DISCHARGED MEN.

When, with the aid of the skilful maneuvers of the Socialist Premium Brand, the railroad strike of the middle of October was crushed, illegally, violently and without the least regard for any principle of humanity or justice and the railroaders forced to go back to work in humiliation, the French capitalist press fairly howled with glee. They saw the end of syndicalism in France. A vigorous campaign of repression was launched by the combined employers against the militant workers in all the industries and thousands of them were discharged, blacklisted, or arrested on the slightest pretext. There were 3,300 railroaders alone discharged and over 100 arrested. It was a veritable reign of terror and has culminated in the recent sentencing to death of Durand at Havre for alleged moral complicity in the killing of a scab during the coal heavers' strike.

These measures of repression, far from having the desired effect, have had just the opposite. The C. G. T. is in almost open revolt and threatens the government with a general strike if Durand is not released. The railroaders, supposedly beaten, are demanding the immediate reinstatement of all their discharged fellow workers on pain of a complete demoralization of the R. R. system of France in case of a continued refusal. To add a little force to this threat they have brought business to almost a complete standstill on the two striking roads and the other five non-striking roads are rapidly following suit. They are using passive resistance tactics, or, as it has been lately named, the "pearled" strike. Simply by studied clumsiness, carelessness, deliberate mistakes and general cussedness they so confuse matters that it is impossible to transact business. So serious is the resulting stagnation that it is becoming a "national calamity." It is impossible to get shipments over the roads, whilst the docks and warehouses of Havre and other points are piled mountain high with goods destined for Paris. The cupboard and coal bin of the latter place is empty almost to the point of famine.

The conditions on the Rothschild road (Nor R. R.) are as bad, if not worse, than those on the antiquated State road. The management of the former crack road, the boast of French railroaders, at the close of the strike stated that the normal service would be re-established again in three days. It is now two months since the end of the strike, and, although the working force has been practically doubled, the confusion and congestion is increasing daily. The management states that it will now be impossible to resume the usual service again before March 1. It has been forced to refuse all retail shipments at many points on the line. So serious is the situation becoming that a veritable howl of protest is being raised by many business-men, who see ruin staring them in the face if the present condition lasts much longer. The topic is the leading one in all the big dailies. "Le Matin" instituted an investigation of the situation and sums the matter up by saying: "To solve the problem there are but two solutions to consider: First, to reinstate the old personnel of the roads; second, to double, triple or even quadruple the present working force." Employers were interviewed and denied entirely that there was any sabotage being practiced. But attention was called to the following proposed remedy: "Let the companies pass the sponge over the past, let them reinstate our discharged comrades, let them give us an increase in wages at once, without the proposed unnecessary delay, and we will put the service on its feet in a few days. Otherwise, even with all possible good will it will take months and months." The extremely humorous nature of this declaration is greatly heightened by the attitude of the companies.

The article in "Le Matin" are contained the two following somewhat contradictory statements emanating from the same source, i. e., the Rothschild railroad directors: "We cannot be held responsible for the sabotage of things. The blame lies at the door of the sabotage of which we are the victims, special sabotage, 'pearled' sabotage, that can't

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# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

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

The confirmed nagger and the chronic kicker never know they are such. They consider themselves kindly advisers and beneficent critics, unappreciated and misunderstood.—"The Philistine."

When we lose the "Industrial Worker" we have lost our only defense against the attacks of Labor Fakirs and will leave these slimy politicians a free hand to inject their lies into the brain of the wage slaves along the Pacific Coast. Hustle for subs.

## THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

What has your local done the past week to promote the growth of the eight-hour day sentiment? The time is slipping around and it will not be long until May 1, 1912, looms in sight. We will have an eight-hour day for every worker in America if every member of the I. W. W. will do his or her duty. The I. W. W. expects every member to do his duty.

## WHY AN EIGHT-HOUR DAY?

Because it is the only logical way of stopping competition among the workers, and it is COMPETITION that is the ruination of the workers. To stop COMPETITION for jobs, we must see that every person has a job, and if the eight-hour day does not stop the COMPETITION altogether, we must battle on for a shorter and a shorter day until it is stopped. Don't talk about it around the stove. Get the literature out and meet the workers at the shop door, hold meetings everywhere, and work unceasingly until every worker understands why it is absolutely necessary for the SHORTER WORK DAY.

## INJECTING RELIGION.

The Moro tribesmen in the Philippines are rebelling against the United States rule with just as much bitterness as they displayed against Spanish rule. The latest cause of the insurrection is one against the strenuous way the preachers are trying to shove an antiquated religion down their throats. As the history of religion shows that most of the spook doctrine have been injected by the use of guns and swords, we are truly sorry for the Moro in his present predicament. It's a noteworthy fact that the Philippine war is still on. The following extract from a press dispatch throws some light on the matter:

"The soldiers expect to make short work of the revolt but a bloody engagement may take place before the trouble is over. The revolt is said to be the result of utterances by Dean C. Worcester, secretary of the interior for the Philippines."

## THE DAILY SLAUGHTER.

Daniel L. Cease, editor of the Railway Trainmen's Magazine says: "After demonstrating that certain railways compel their employes to disregard the roads' own rules for personal safety, says, 'UNTIL IT COSTS MORE TO KILL THAN TO PROTECT A MAN' American industry will be baptised with the blood of its workmen."

This will be as long as we have capitalism. Wage slaves are the cheapest commodity on earth. Miners are cheaper than timbers in the quartz mines. Coal miners are cheaper than a hose and a few gallons of water to wet down the deadly dust. This has been demonstrated in half the coal mine accidents in America. Railway men are cheaper than first-class operators stationed at intermediate points to receive and give orders. Capitalism is a game of making money at the expense of others' misery. The railroad unions endorse capitalism and organized scabbery. The engineers make no bones of it and openly declare that they would scab on the firemen tomorrow if they went on strike. To take the railroads and use them in the interest of the people instead of for the use of a band of profit-mongers should be the duty of every union man in the world. Not so with the American railroad man, though. He defends the very thing that slaughters him. Must like it.

## HOLY ROLLERS.

Spokane has a bunch of animals called HOLY ROLLERS. They are allowed to ROLL on one of the principal streets of the city. The boss don't mind it and it amuses the lumberjack that comes to town to see the sights. When the HOLY GHOST gets to working on these poor fools, it is a sight for the gods. The moribund manure and other muck there is on the street the better they like it when ROLLING TIME comes. Gee! we hope we won't have to go to heaven and have to live with these lunatics.

## NICE LOGIC.

The church teaches, LOVE YOUR ENEMIES. Do good unto those that persecute you. BE SUBSERVIENT TO YOUR MASTERS and all those put in authority over you. Return good for evil. The poor will inhabit the kingdom of heaven. Be content with your lot in life. It is God's way.

A close survey of this stuff and it will not be hard to understand why the master class puts up the coin to keep the preacher on the job and to live in luxury.

The I. W. W. says: HATE THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM; organize on the job according to the INDUSTRY; TAKE by the power of your organization the FULL PRODUCT of your toil, and make the boss do his share of the work in society or starve. This last teaching will in time create PEACE. The first will create HELL and misery untold. It's this d—d superstition that has kept us on our knees for centuries past, and a subservient band of slaves doing the masters' bidding. If you want PEACE you will have to take it. Praying will not get it or we would have had it thousands of years ago. Where there is the most PRAYING there is where there is the most IGNORANCE and the most PREYING by the master class. WAKE UP! ORGANIZE RIGHT!

## PARASITES DOING FINE.

Mme. Johanna Gadski, wearing a hobble skirt and JEWELS OF IMPERIAL MAGNIFICENCE, last night sang for the FOUR HUNDRED OF DETROIT, seated on gilt chairs.

The above extract is taken from the Detroit Journal. There was not a lumberjack in the whole bunch, for we read the whole thing over very carefully to see if any of the loggers were on the gilt seats. These people who attended this affair never did a useful thing in their lives, except to put their names in the paper so that we, the working class, would know that we do not belong to the "400," and that there is a class struggle in society. Wonder if the logger, who has to pack his blankets from one job to another, has anything in common with this bunch that sat on the golden seats. THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON. Organize for the eight-hour day. Don't think that the boss is going to present it to you. You will get it when you have economic power enough to make him loosen up. Make a little fight before you die, so that others will know that you have lived.

## WINNIPEG STRIKERS GIVE UP—STREETCAR MEN YIELD DEMAND AND RETURN TO WORK.

Winnipeg, Dec. 31.—The strike of motormen and conductors on the Winnipeg street railways, which began December 16, came to an end today. The men surrendered the point they had been contending for, the reinstatement of discharged members of the union.—Spokesman-Review.

Another craft strike has petered out in the same old way. Every other craft kept working in Winnipeg. The college students were brought from the colleges to man the cars, and all they collected in fares they were allowed to keep. They received, according to press reports, an average of \$25 a day. The \$25 included the wage that the slave usually received, which was less than \$3, and the balance represented the amount that the parasites poke down in their jeans, just because they are MASTERS. SAVE!

The college students were the sons of parasites, as workmen cannot afford to send their children to college in FREE AMERICA. The son, when not learning in a college the art of robbing slaves, takes a recreation in the way of running street cars, just to protect the economic interests of his father. When the working class get INDUSTRIALLY ORGANIZED the college student and the father also will be on the bum, as there are not enough brats of the capitalist class in AMERICA to run all the INDUSTRIES at once. The working class will likely learn when it is too late, when they are ground down under the iron heel of capitalism until they are then too cowardly to act. It's either capitalist despotism or industrial democracy. WHICH DO YOU WANT? Had this street car strike been in Russia, the land of the bloody czar, the college students would have assisted the strikers, but then that's in BLOODY RUSSIA, and WINNIPEG is in FREE CANADA. It's nice to be FREE.

## DIFFERENT WAYS OF STEALING.

A would-be gold thief today grabbed a canvas bag filled with nickels from an express wagon standing front of the Scandinavian-American bank in the heart of the downtown banking district, and after an exciting chase of several blocks made good his escape.

While messengers were carrying the money into the bank the man, who had been watching the operation, grabbed a sack of money and ran. The bag contained 2,000 nickels, worth only \$100. On account of the crowds policemen who joined in the chase down Cherry street did not dare to shoot and the thief got away.—Spokesman-Review.

The above "news item" is one of many of the like daily appearing in the press of the country. It is a true weather-vane of conditions in the country. As the times get harder and the work more scarce, the crimes increase.

When the stomach aches for food it is a huge factor in dictating to the brain of man.

The hold-up man, like the prostitute, is the natural result of an evil system. When women have no homes and cannot afford any, it breeds prostitution. When men are hungry it breeds crime. Hold-ups, yeggmen, tin horns, macques, prostitutes, hoboes, tramps, barrel stiffs, lawyers, murderers, etc., are all the direct result of the private ownership by the few of the means of production and distribution.

The man who defends the rotten institution of capitalism is more guilty than the unfortunate who is forced to steal or beg.

## BEEF TRUST IN MEXICO.

Recent press dispatches give out the news that Nelson, Morris & Co., the meat packers of Chicago, have purchased over 1,000,000 acres of the finest land in Mexico, in the state of Chihuahua on the Mexican Central railway. They further say that a huge packing plant will be built. The packers say that peon labor is just as able to do the work as Americans. "Are they patriotic?"

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

THIS IS NO. 95  
If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

# AGITATE FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

NOTHING TO EXPOSE BUT BLANKETS, CALLOUSED HANDS AND WRINKLES.

The capitalist press is busy boosting San Francisco for the exposition in 1915. We have to start to do some boosting also, but not for expositions, as we have nothing to expose but blankets and calloused hands. We also have something that created all the luxuries and other fine things that the capitalists have to expose at THEIR EXPOSITIONS. It is our LABOR POWER.

We have it to expose on May 1, 1912, but not to use. On that day we stop producing wealth for others, unless we get what we are after. We want eight hours for a day's work on that day for every man, woman and child that has to work for wages. If we are strong enough we will get it; if not, we lose.

We have got to stir up every man in the country and organize and educate prior to that time. It's got to be done, so let's do it. We have got to get leaflets out in the different languages. We have got to get the ear of every wage worker in America.

We remember how the agitation last fall about Spokane was the means of shortening the hours of labor and raising the wages for the harvest hands. Literature was used. The country was stuck up with large red stickers calling on the workers to unite. Spokane locals grew by this agitation. This is only a sample of what can be done on May 1, 1912.

Let us agitate so much that no man will work more than eight hours after the first of May, 1912.

Let committees be ready in every industry on that date to go from camp to camp and from shop to shop and get the workers to quit if they have not already laid down their tools. Let us paralyze every industry in the country if the eight-hour day is not coming on time. In May the sun is shining on both sides of the fence. There is no danger that we would starve or freeze to death in May.

If the boss refuses to pay the same wages for eight hours as he was paying for 10 or 12, then a good dose of SABOTAGE would bring him to time.

Every employment office must be picketed throughout the country on May 1, 1912, to warn those who are not next to the program, and to keep them from scabbing.

Let us begin right away to stir up every slave in the country. Get the literature to work, and tone up the voices of the speakers for the eight-hour day on May 1, 1912.

ALBERT HEDINE,  
Member No. 173, I. W. W., San Francisco, Cal.

# The W. F. M. Now

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

The miners' federation was the power that organized the I. W. W. It was for many years a real revolutionary organization, and it is to SOME EXTENT yet. But a most REGRETTABLE REACTION set in shortly after the I. W. W. was started, when some of the officials BEGAN CONSPIRING AGAINST THE INDUSTRIAL UNION.

The conservative element was aroused and voted the miners out of the I. W. W.

The miners' federation is really more inconsistent than O'Connell. It is an industrial union; yet it left the I. W. W. and is now seeking admission to a craft organization. Whether it tends up or down, consistent or inconsistent, the broad principles of industrialism it cannot long escape. No less can O'Connell and the machinists escape it. It is gathering them all up, and will sooner or later land them in one great industrial union. Then industrial freedom will be within their grasp.—"The Agitator."

## LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

A goat belonging to Chief Shaw. The finder will kindly return to Fresno, Cal., where he will receive a reward of not less than six months. It is the first time the goat has ever left home. Get busy, the chief is almost naked without "it." O. N.

## ONE ON THE CHIEF.

I was standing outside the courthouse one day when Chief Shaw came down the steps. I immediately pulled a "Worker" out of my pocket and opened it up, and stood in the middle of the steps so the chief couldn't help running in to it. On the front page was the cartoon of the "citizens" of Fresno burning up the I. W. W. headquarters. Chief Shaw says to me, "Is that the latest Worker?" I let on as I didn't hear him, then he says, "Where can I get one?" "Down at the coffee store?" I say, "I guess so," and he went about his way. I would suggest the "Worker" send Chief Shaw of Fresno a sub. O. N.

# A Few Free Speech Fighters

Theodore Tilton: Free speech is not merely a spark from an eloquent orator's glowing tongue, even though his utterance has power to kindle men's passions or melt their hearts. Free speech is an eloquence above eloquence. It is an oratory of its own, and not every orator is its apostle.

For many years a Carmelite monk touched the souls of men with the consolation of faith; and Paris, listening, said, "This is eloquence." Then, in that trial hour of his history, the same preacher, against the impending and dread anathema of Rome, exclaimed, "I will not enter the pulpit in chains!" and the world said, "Hark! this is more than eloquence—it is Free Speech." Yes, eloquence is one thing and free speech is another. Open Macaulay's history. Lord Halifax was the chief silver-tongued among a whole generation of English statesmen; but though he woke the ringing echoes of many a parliament, and though wherever he went he carried a full mouth of fine English, yet never, in all his public career, did he utter as much free speech as John Hampden let loose in a single sentence when he said, "I will not pay twenty-one shillings and sixpence ship money."

Edward Everett leaves many speeches; Patrick Henry few. But the great word painter, who lived himself with painting the white lily of Washington's fame, never caught that greater language of free speech that burned upon the tongue of him who knew how to say, "Give me liberty or give me death."

Free speech is like the angel that delivered St. Peter from prison. Its mission is to rescue from captivity some divinely inspired truth of principle, which unjust men have locked in dungeons or bound in chains. For thirty years the free speech of this country was consecrated to one sublime idea; an idea graven on the bell of independence, which says, "Proclaim liberty through the land, to all the inhabitants thereof." After thirty years' debate on human liberty, this idea is like Ophelia's rosemary. It is for remembrance; and it calls to mind the champions of free speech in New England. They are the choice master spirits of the age. Some of them have been hissed, others hailed, all shall be revered. As the legend runs, Saint Hubert died and was buried. A green branch lying on his breast was buried with him; and when at the end of 100 years, his grave was opened, the good man's body had dissolved into dust, but the fair branch had kept its perennial green. So the advocates of free speech shall die and their laurels be buried with them. But when the next generation, wise, just and impartial, shall make inquiry for the heroes, the prophets, and princely souls of this present age, long after their bones are ashes, their laurels shall abide in imperishable green.—Duluth Herald.

# Slaves in Japan

LITTLE BROWN GIRLS LASHED LIKE SLAVES IN JAP FACTORIES.

Child Labor Problem Looms Large in Lotus Land Under the New "Civilization."

Tokyo.—The child labor problem is looming large in Nippon. This land that once well deserved the name "the paradise of flowers and children" has become a land of little slaves. And the worst of it is that so many of these little slaves are girls.

Of a million laborers employed in 10,000 Japanese factories and shops, 700,000 are females.

Nearly 70,000 of these are under 14 years of age.

Agents go to the simple farm folk with dazzling tales of the advantages of city life, and of the opportunities that girls have there. The lies do the work. Fathers and mothers are persuaded and the little maids are sent to the wonderful city to win their way in the world.

Four or five years later some of them creep back home, broken in health and spirit; physically and morally corrupt. Many of them never go back.

Writing in the Shin Koron, a Tokyo monthly, Dr. Kuwada says of the conditions under which these poor girls work:

"In some factories timekeepers are instructed to use trickery in order that the employes may be made to work overtime without extra pay.

"In many factories the girls are not even given time for meals, and must eat while working.

"Most of the cotton spinning factories keep their looms running day and night. This night work, in which male and female operatives engage together, is very demoralizing.

"Inhuman methods of punishment are employed. The lash is used continually. Sometimes girls are shut up in dark rooms; sometimes they must work on reduced rations. Often their wages are so cut by 'fines' that they leave the factory penniless at the end of their contract terms.—Exchange.



