

"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 BATTLE OF MEXICALA MAY DAY NUMBER ONLY ONE YEAR TO PREPARE

THE BATTLE OF MEXICALA—WHERE GENERAL WM. STANLEY MET DEATH—A TASTE OF FREEDOM.

Mexicali, Mexico, April 10, 1911. Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wa. Fellow Worker: I have never contributed to your columns, but hope that this will find place there; as the capitalist press is so misrepresenting the results of the battle here on the 8th inst. Of course they want to discourage the slaves all that they can in order that they might steal what they have not already stolen in Mexico.

On the morning of the 8th we marched out of this town and encountered the "regulars" about three miles south of here. Our forces amounted to about 80 men, all well armed. The enemy's forces consisted of 400, and they also had two rapid fire guns.

At 10:30 a. m. our scouts encountered them and firing continued ceaselessly until sunset. We drove them from the ditch as the day advanced and when nightfall called us to our stronghold, viz.: Mexicala, we retreated in good order with no dead and two wounded. One has died and the other is sure of recovery.

This town is well fortified and we are in undisputed possession. We can and will hold it till the war is over. All the slaves here are free men for the first time in their lives, and you can imagine how they enjoy it.

It is difficult to ascertain the exact losses of the enemy, but a press correspondent that visited this camp yesterday told me that he counted eleven graves and that their general acknowledged that many dead and 12 wounded, but he remarked that the quarters for the wounded looked as though there were at least 30 or 40 wounded.

There are a great many I. W. W.'s in our ranks and I presume that more will arrive daily.

The "Los Angeles Times" is the grossest liar in the U. S. A. Of course General Otis' C. & M. ranches are in the territory that we occupy and I guess he thinks that by whipping us in his columns Diaz will assist him in stealing some more down here, but it won't be long till they won't have anything to lick us with but the newspaper columns.

I trust that this will reach you all O. K. and that it will clear up the situation a little. With best wishes for the success of the "Worker" and yourself, I am, Yours for liberty,

F. A. COMPTON, Local 141, I. W. W.

WALL STREET MANOEUVRES.

Now Uncle Sam is on his way,
His musket in his hand;
He's marching South to save the day
Down in manana land;
He's gathering his boys in blue
To meet at "San Antone,"
While Wall street hopes he will prove true
To that refunded loan.

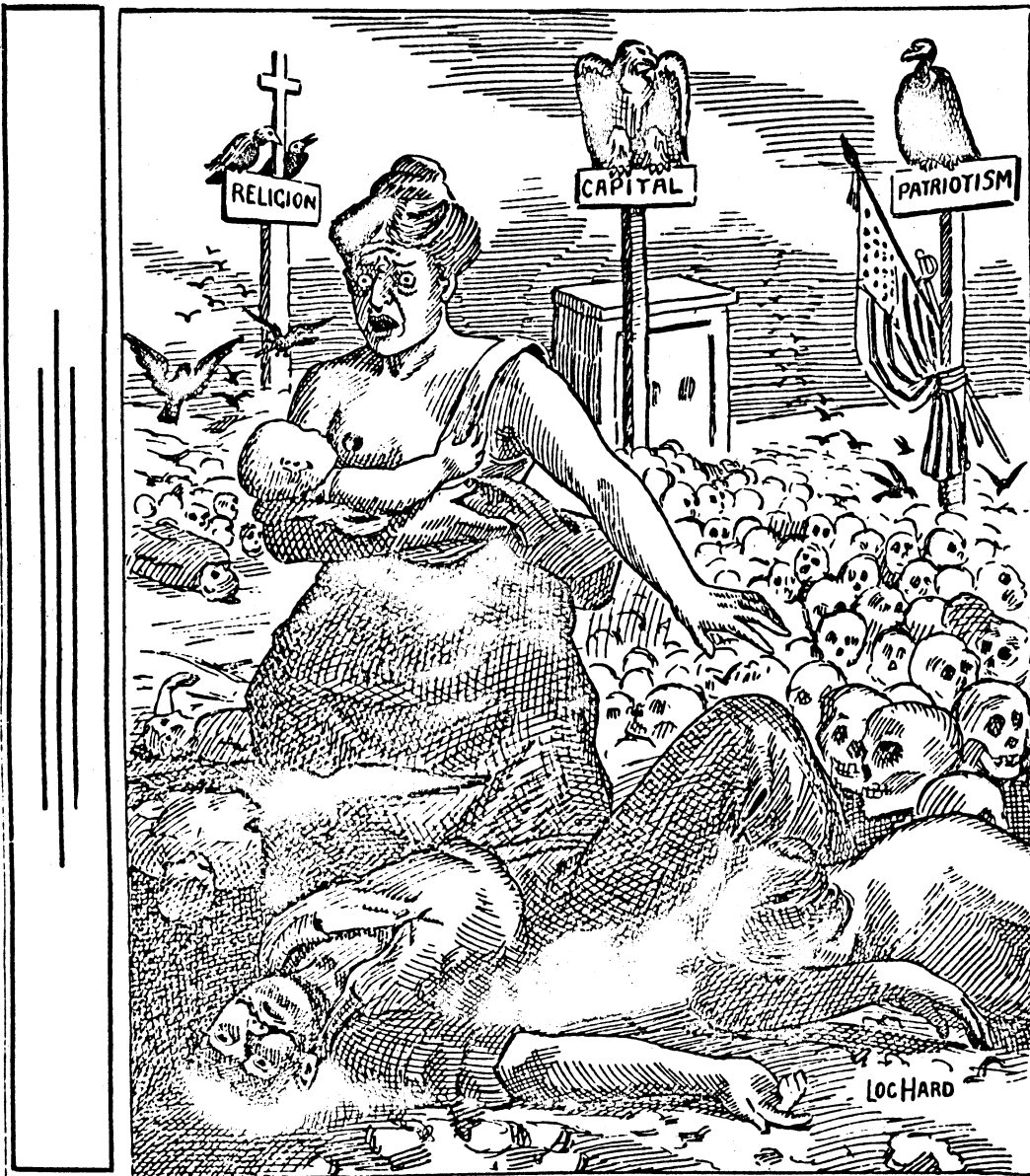
Behold them march, the Nation's might,
Their duty there to do;
For principal, if need be, fight,
And for the interest too.
All others must the rights respect
Of Morgan, one J. P.;
In times like these we must protect
Kuhn, Loeb and Company.

On high our patriot cheers we blend,
Our hearts with joy elate,
The interests now we will defend
Or Harriman's estate;
So while we praise each patriot scion,
As is our wont betimes,
We'll stand by Thomas Fortune Ryan,
Also the Guggenheims.

"E Pluribus" we put aside—
It's "Mexico or Bust;"
No insurrecto shall divide
The Aldrich Rubber Trust;
So with a patriotic shout
That tells of our chef d'oeuvre,
We'll turn the U. S. Army out
For a Wall street manoeuvre.
—Richard Linthicum.

If you like this issue of the "Industrial Worker" you are invited to subscribe for it for six months or one year. Make all money orders payable to the "Industrial Worker," Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. Do it today and help the "Worker" to keep battling for the rights of the toilers.

FLEEING FROM THE PEST



THE BIG FIGHT IS ONE YEAR FROM NOW—WORKERS ARE BECOMING DESPERATE—AGITATE FOR AN EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Fellow workers, the era of industrial unionism is at hand. The most potent and powerful factor in bringing it about is assuredly the eight-hour movement. Of the merits of eight hours nothing need be said; it is so apparently beneficial.

It is exactly one year until the day that has been set for the successful culmination of our efforts—the first of May, 1912. If we are even partially successful in this struggle, it will become merely the prelude to the end of capitalism.

Facing the issue squarely, we have a hard fight ahead of us. The education of the millions of workers to this class identity is a stupendous task, and the I. W. W. is the one organization capable of doing it. No other organization in America is as truly class conscious, or has inscribed on its banner the militantly revolutionary motto: "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

If anyone does not believe for an instant that the organization is an organization of fighters and a truly class conscious organization, let them review the bitter free speech fight of Fresno, or the I. W. W. men who are fighting for the cause of liberty in Mexico. The courage and tenacity of the individual members is legion, and the really brilliant men and women whom one meets at the I. W. W. meetings are indeed not a few. Men have died for liberty; men have even been hung in free America for demanding eight hours; truly great, level-headed, who foresaw the terrible condition into which their class was falling. The genius and intellect of the greatest of them could not devise a better organization than the one big industrial union. For it is a true product of evolution, a step beyond any labor or class organization which has gone before. There is an atmosphere of class education, of fighting for better conditions about the I. W. W. which is contagious. No obstacle which stands in the way of industrial freedom seems too large for the Industrial Workers to overcome. Surely the organization is a product of the necessity of the times, and as such is the one fitted to carry the class battle. The time is ripe for the battle to commence.

From Alaska to Mexico the doctrines of class identity and industrial unionism have been spread. Few, indeed, are the workers who have not heard something of our principles and ideals. A little more education and a little more hard times and the way is paved for a sweeping victory. Really, the time to act was never more promising in America.

The working class as individuals are certainly desperate. With gaunt hunger ever at their side, with life becoming more and more a mere battle of existence, that often ends in broken health, despair and death; with child labor on the increase, and the hours becoming longer in spite of the advance of science, the case seems hopeless. As individuals they are facing a crisis. They are indeed becoming desperate. When we become desperate as a class, then stand from under.

Educate the working class to class consciousness and the battle is won. The strength of the workers when aroused, whether right or wrong is wanted, is as irresistible as the ocean itself.

It is truly to be a fight for the next year. Instinctively the fighters for class liberty draw together under the red flag of Industrial Unionism. The battle cry of the trampled is: "An injury to one is an injury to all."

Fellow workers, if we fail, it certainly will not be because the I. W. W. has not made a superhuman effort to win. The slightest concessions we can wring from entrenched capital will be added fuel to the flame. With every victory, however slight, revolutionists will join our ranks.

August Spies, one of the martyrs to the eight-hour movement of a quarter century ago, said: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today." His words were truly prophetic, for his cause is becoming the battle cry of the oppressed. And I repeat, the success of the eight-hour movement but a step from our ultimate goal, Industrial Unionism.

KARL MOORE.

LABOR DAY OF THE WORLD'S REVOLUTIONISTS

THE FIRST OF MAY—THE DAY OF THE GENERAL STRIKE.

The Day of the Men and the Women in the Workshops of the World—The Day of Organized Revolt in the Places Where Wealth is Created for the Profit of a Few.

"Arouse, ye toilers of America! Lay down your tools, cease your labor, close the factories, mills and mines—for one day in the year. One day of revolt—not of rest! A day not ordained by the bragging spokesmen of institutions holding the world of labor in bondage. A day on which labor makes its own laws and has the power to execute them! All without the consent or approval of those who oppress and rule. A day on which in tremendous force the unity of the army of toilers is arrayed against the powers that today hold away over the destinies of the people of all nations. A day of protest against oppression and tyranny, against ignorance and war of any kind.

Not alone as a protest, but as the beginning of militant action of all the toilers, the world over."

In millionfold echoes came the response to such a call issued by the toilers of America in 1885.

A resolve to defy the rulers of the universe, to defy and to dare! Close the mines! Cease work you workers tilling the soil as slaves of the masters of the land, join hands with the workers in the towns and cities! Ye slaves in the mills and factories, in the sweatshops; you who build the houses of shelter and the gigantic workshops to which the riches of the world are created; all you who drive the wheels of commerce on land, seas

and oceans—it is your day, May first; the international strike day of labor.

It is to be a day on which to show that no mines, no mills, no trains can be operated, no wealth be created without labor, the universal, international, eternal, immeasurable force!

Such was the illumined meaning, the glorious thought that gave birth to the International Labor Day, a day created by a congress of American toilers, first in 1885 and later by an international congress of workers of all countries, in 1889.

The rulers, the oppressors, their servants, their brutalized henchmen—all trembled at the thought that labor would dare to do what was proclaimed.

"They won't stop at an eight-hour work day! That will only be the beginning! Where will it end?" The capitalists, aroused all over the world, foreheard the "tramp, tramp of the battalions of labor which would make the palaces of the rich shake in their foundations!"

And they prepared, the resisted, they fought back, they put to death, in criminal defiance of the workers, the pioneers. But labor's forces grew. Persecution, constant warfare cemented the forces closer together. The workers were marching on, irresistible in their vigor and growing power—until the capitalists, unable to stem the tide, powerless to check the force, waylaid the workers, sidetracked them on the march, and blinded them in the desert with visions and delusions. And in the dreams of achievements to be gained without action, without unceasing warfare, the workers have allowed their foes to

subdue that momentous force through which the mandates of the "First of May" were to be executed.

United to conquer! It was the war-cry of the toilers when they made the first of May. Divide them and defeat them! That was and is the war-plan of the enemy.

Two armies, with its hosts in every nook and corner of the universe are lined up in hostile array for irreconcilable aims.

Two classes in the social make-up of the world are bitterly opposing each other in the reach for what they want to hold or to get.

One class holds possession of all things needed to produce food, shelter, comfort, develop education and give enlightenment to human beings.

They own—
The land, where nature supported by human toil gives birth to the abundance in the supplies for the world's storehouses.

The mines, where the sturdy hand of the miner, surrounded by the dangers lurking beneath the surface of the earth, gives to the world the elements required to transform nature's products into useful things.

The houses of shelter and workshops of production devised and built by the masterful hands of the toilers.

The machines in the houses of production, built by the skill, improved by the ingenuity of workers, and used by the millions of busy exploited hands to produce all essentials of life.

The Messengers of Commerce, for the exchange of goods from one place of the globe to another, kept in constant motion only

(Continued on Page Four)

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Eitor, Geo. Speed.

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

CHILD LABOR.

No fledgling feeds the father-bird;
No chicken feeds the hen;
No kitten mouses for the cat—
This glory is for men.
We are the wisest, strongest race—
Loud may our praise be sung!—
The only animal alive
That lives upon its young!
—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

CHANCE TO SCAB.

The eight-hour law for women in California has proven a fizzle. Why? Because they are being "fired" right and left to make room for the brave men that wish to work more than eight hours a day. There is only one other thing the women can do now to make a living, seeing that the LAW prohibits them from competing against men. Many will be found out late at night in the new field of competition which is already overburdened. It's hell when a man will scab a woman to death.

DEAD SLAVES.

The month of April closes over the graves of hundreds of coal miners that have been slaughtered within the last 30 days. Some were known as free slaves and some were convicts who were being hired out by the government to private corporations so that profit might be extracted from their unhappy bodies. The reports coming from Alabama of 170 prison convicts being burned to death in a coal mine is a story that would chill the blood of a savage. These unhappy men were forced at the point of guns to work in the mines whether they wished to or not. They had no protection in the shape of a union, as one word of protest from any one of them would have meant a whipping with a rawhide whip till blood would freely flow. With the capitalist after profits, armed thugs forcing men to work in dangerous mines, and 170 dead men as the result, is a story appalling in the extreme. Such a sickening spectacle makes use resolve to fight on and on till the workers are enlightened and organized to act in unionism. Speed the day.

PICKETS ARRESTED.

Thirty-five members of the A. F. of L. in Los Angeles have been arrested within the past week, charged with breaking some ANTI-PICKETING LAW. They were arrested while walking the streets and they humbly told the judge that they did not break the LAW and that they had not EVEN SPOKEN to any of the scabs. Let us examine this thing a minute: Here are 35 men charged with breaking a LAW and the LAW forbids a union man from speaking to a scab on the way to or from work. These 35 men are members of an organization that boasts of having nearly two million members in a FEDERATION. Federation means to join together. These men are hiring lawyers to fight for them and are humbly pleading NOT GUILTY of speaking to any one on the street about being on strike, etc. The capitalists want no better bunch of suckers than these, who will admit that they have even taken cognizance of a LAW that in all likelihood was framed up and passed in the office of the "Los Angeles Crimes." Why are there not thousands of A. F. of L. men in Los Angeles ready to plead guilty to breaking this LAW and pack the jails to overflowing. Make the master sick of his LAW. Give him lots of it. The I. W. W. has but a few thousand members, yet they made the City of Fresno crawl on bended knees to settle with them and actually FORCED the city to restore the rights guaranteed by the constitution of this land of misery. The A. F. of L. has the numbers to whip all the cities in America if they were organized to stick together, but they are not so organized and thereby hangs the tale. We have proven that a few thousand members sticking together is better than a few million divided into crafts with all the jealousy and autonomy which goes with craft division. "NOT GUILTY of speaking to any one on the street." What a joke. Oh! You Fresno!

MORE LAW.

Postmaster General Hitchcock, the head squirt of the post-office department of the land of the FREE (!) has been firing men and women right and left lately, presumably for not living up strictly to his GAG LAW. Senator La Follette

says he will try and get a LAW through to stop this un-American practice. There is a LABOR ORGANIZATION called the National Association of Post Office Clerks, which calls on all mail clerks to join this association so as to work in HARMONY with the Department at Washington, so that they, the clerks, may enjoy better conditions, etc. One of the inducements to the clerks is thus stated in the appeal for members: "Only by working in harmony with our employers can we hope to obtain better conditions." Wouldn't that rasp you? The way to work in HARMONY with this fellow Hitchcock is to keep your mouth shut and if you have any kick to make, make it to your wife after you have put out the light and be sure to warn her against repeating it. The kind of a LABOR ORGANIZATION to join is one that looks on a boss like a dog does on a louse. One that will FORCE MR. HITCHCOCK or any other old boss to come through with the goods. If you want to work in HARMONY stay out of a labor organization and buy oatmeal with the money you would put into the union, but if you want better conditions, organize Industrially and FORCE from the boss what you want. There is so much difference between BEGGING and FORCING that it would take up all the "WORKER" to state the difference. Begging is a disgrace.

JUST ONE YEAR.

It's just one year when we will battle for the UNIVERSAL EIGHT-HOUR DAY. That battle will be fought by the workers refusing to work more than eight hours. It matters not whether in this case the boss knows what we are going to do. If there are enough workers to make the battle win out for the workers, it matters not what the boss knows. We are not going to partly stop work, but will endeavor to have every worker lay down his or her tools when the eight hours are up. If we are successful (and we must never talk defeat) we will celebrate International Labor Day in the future, which is May 1st. The I. W. W. is perfectly willing to co-operate with any other bodies of workers to make the EIGHT-HOUR DAY a success. All we ask is co-operation. We ask the crafts to throw their contracts with the masters into the waste paper basket and be prepared to battle with us for this first precious gem in the great battle for freedom. We ask every worker in the country to join hands with us in this battle. We ask all workers to agitate as they never agitated before. Let every member of the I. W. W. work like demons to scatter literature this coming year. Don't wait. The time is now; every minute is valuable. It's a matter of education and fight. If we will all do our duty there will be no question but what we will carry the day. All we ask is that you will not work a minute longer than eight hours after May 1st, 1912. We ask you to organize to accomplish this victory, because it is a known thing that nothing can be accomplished without organization. The master class is making preparations for the battle. The duty of the boss will be to keep the workers in IGNORANCE, while our duty will be to awaken the sleeping giant of labor and enlighten him to the necessity of the SHORTER WORK DAY.

BUTTON STRIKE.

Three thousand button makers are on strike in Muscatine, Iowa. The boss says that the whole thing hinges on 800 girls and he will do anything to settle with the 800 girls and will then whip the other 2,200. What this geke wants is craft unionism and a contract with the 800 girls in the name of a labor organization, then the girls could scab on the rest of the slaves and do it in a very respectable way. The plant has only recently been organized and the fakir has so far not completed all his plans. A little time and a few labor skates and the boss will have nothing to fear. The slaves are all sticking together so far and it looks as if the boss would get whipped. A different union for different colored buttons and another one to bore the holes and PEACE would be insured to the boss for some time. Send Grant Hamilton or Tobin to the job and it can be fixed O. K. One union for all will whip any and all bosses. Don't stand for division in the ranks of labor.

WHERE IS THE MAN?

Where is the man that would not make an attempt to battle for his freedom? Why should we, the producers of all wealth, bow our knee to a parasite that produces nothing? What respect should we have for a leech in human form that lives by sucking the very blood from our bodies, taking the best of youth and manhood and then casting us aside on the scrap-heap of life when we are unable to compete against the younger and stronger of our class? Why should our class fight for a few parasites under the disguise of "protecting OUR country" when we have NO country and little chance of getting any until we organize to TAKE OUR country? There is no reason why we should be the watchdogs of the parasites who live in luxury from the toil of ill-paid labor. Why should we beg for work from a fat leech that is physically unfit to work himself? Because our class has always been slaves is no argument to offer that we will always be slaves. Let us rally our forces. We have everything to lose by being divided and everything to win by being united. The stronger we are united the better. The Industrial Union offers the greatest unity. It means that we will organize into industrial organizations instead of into craft organizations which divides the workers and pits one set of workers against the other. It's not hard to understand and the capitalist class is not hard to whip to a frazzle any time we are organized and drilled to stick together. Let us unite under one flag, with one button and with one motto, with the one object in view, and that is to overthrow a system that breeds misery and crime on every hand. Cowards may slink from the battle, but MEN will take their share of the fight and will battle for their rights. The way is clear; the enemy is strong, but it becomes weak against the force of a united working class that at present feeds the leeches in society as the mother bird feeds its young. Be a man and fight for your rights. We welcome you this May Day to take your place in our ranks and prepare for the first battle on May 1st, 1912, when we will try for the EIGHT-HOUR WORK DAY FOR ALL.

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. 109
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.

HOW TO GET 8 REBELS IN U. S. ARMY

EIGHT HOUR LAWS OR DIRECT ACTION—WHICH WILL BE THE BEST WAY TO SECURE THE GENERAL EIGHT-HOUR WORK-DAY?

Much has been said already concerning the general eight-hour movement which is to take place May 1st, 1912, but there is one question which I should like to take up at this time which has not been touched upon before. That question is one which is frequently asked me by workers of the political socialist brand: "Why don't you I. W. W.'s expend all this energy you are now using to talk this eight-hour strike towards electing socialists to office, which will assure you not only of an eight-hour law, but more too?" And it is the hardest task that I ever ran up against to convince such a man that if the working class ever do get any concessions from the capitalist class that they must FIGHT FOR THEM, and not depend upon a lot of middle-class politicians, lawyers, preachers, and other vermin, who live off the sweat of the toilers, to hand them out on a silver platter.

Now let us remember that the WORKING CLASS DO NOT HAVE REPRESENTATION in the legislatures of America today. Now should we spend our time and energy for the purpose of putting up a few of OUR POLITICIANS? In my opinion we should not, for these reasons:

(1st) Because, as we have learned by bitter experience, if the workers turn to parliamentarism, there is a continual friction, long drawn out disputes and debates, as to what our "platform" shall be, and whether we endorse the opportunists or the impossibilists, and whether we shall trade votes with the "progressives," Lincoln-Roosevelters, or other sets of bourgeoisie politicians, in order to gain some fancied advantage. By this we as workers are kept continually divided, and we lose sight of our real power as wage workers, i. e., our power to prevent the capitalist from piling up huge dividends, which we can exercise by uniting in the shops, in an industrial union, revolutionary in aim.

(2nd) A pure and simple political organization, to be SUCCESSFUL, MUST take in all the elements in society, from the multimillionaire to the sentimental middle class, and the wage workers; and to be rubbing elbows with "MY BOSS," the man who exploits me, and call him comrade, does not strengthen my revolutionary working class ideals.

In short, my whole argument against ballot box action is that IT IS WEAKENING. It weakens the militant spirit of the proletariat as a whole, IT DEADENS THE FIGHTING QUALITIES in the worker and impresses him with the idea that he can get SOMETHING FOR NOTHING, and without individual effort. THIS IS WRONG. The workers must be taught that they can get NOTHING, absolutely nothing, that is of real benefit to them as a class, unless they organize and work and fight for it. We must develop the SOLIDARITY OF LABOR. This you cannot do if you dabble with parliamentarism. The only way for the really class conscious wage slave to do, is to keep clear of the oily politician and to AGITATE, EDUCATE and ORGANIZE into a radical INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION, and work along economic lines exclusively.

Now as I have tried to make plain my reasons for fighting any action except DIRECT INDUSTRIAL ACTION, I would also add: DO NOT ACCEPT CAPITALIST POLITICAL SOPH in the shape of EIGHT HOUR LAWS, ETC. RATHER FIGHT ALL SUCH CAPITALIST MOVES.

I will now give my reasons for approving of direct action as a means to gain a universal eight-hour work day.

In the first place, out of the very agitation comes much good, as discontent is aroused among the working class generally. Secondly, the workers realizing that in an industrial move of such a nature, they will be forced to depend upon themselves and upon their own initiative as a class and will naturally become more SOLIDIFIED and will come to realize that "an injury to one is an injury to all." OUT OF THIS SOLIDARITY OF LABOR will spring the new organization which will overthrow capitalism and stand ready to step right into the shoes of that tottering old system of exploitation. Therefore I say: "On with the eight-hour day. On with Agitation, Education and Organization, and the final emancipation of labor BY LABOR ITSELF."

BOOST.

Boost the "Worker" all the time. Get the subs and then get some more. Keep at it all the time. Don't have it said that the men in the West cannot finance a weekly paper. The paper should be eight pages every week. Better, a semi-weekly. That's the dope. KEEP BOOSTING.

SOLDIER WISHES TO JOIN I. W. W.

Says the Regular Soldiers Are Not to Be Feared—Look Out for Militia, Boy Scout and Militia of Christ.

San Diego, Cal., is at present the hot-bed of anti-military propaganda. There is an average of 20 desertions a week from the United States army here. One reason why the number is not greater is that the soldiers do not know where to find clothes. Many of the boys have a clear knowledge of the economic field. They only joined the army to escape the drudgery of the JOB.

The regular army need never be feared by the workers and the bosses will never give the regulars a chance to show their colors. That is left for the militia, Boy Scouts, "Militia of Christ," police and the Christians. The "Anti-Interference League" is doing good work for the Mexican rebels. The I. W. W. held a good meeting on Sunday in Germania hall. Labor is very poorly paid in San Diego and if the rebels lose it will be worse. Mexicans who got 40c a day in Mexico look upon \$1.25 a day and board yourself as very big pay.

What we need is women organizers. The women of California are beginning to realize that the eight-hour dodge was a bad thing for them, as they are getting "fired" right; and left from the laundries, hotels, etc. State capitalism is about as far as the political socialist can conceive. Damn the workers. I think we will be ordered to move south soon and then there will be some surprises in store for some of our parade officers.

I am a soldier, and although in a position which would seem inconsistent with my principles, I believe I have done a great deal of good. I understand that the presence of the army on the border is almost as good as intervention, and on the other hand, till the workers as a class thoroughly understand their class interests, no revolution is possible, whether by arms or by strike.

I am yours for the education of the workers first, solidarity next, with a long, strong class conscious pull, the general strike for the abolition of the wage system and the complete overthrow of capitalism.

Yours for the I. W. W.,
PRIVATE B. COMPANY,
Infantry, U. S. A.,

Grossmont, San Diego, Cal.
P. S.—I wrote this in the I. W. W. hall in San Diego, but why in hell can't I join? I am working for wages. The boss uses us to crush strikes and he uses the A. F. of L. for the same purpose. I am more class conscious than a separatist.

MORE NEWS.—The strangest thing in the world is that some of the border patrol are losing their guns. They happen to lay them down and when they turn around the d— things are gone. That looks funny.
PRIVATE B. CO.

GREELEY ON SLAVERY.

In a letter to the national convention of abolitionists, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1845, Horace Greeley defined human slavery as follows:

"First—Whenever certain human beings devote their time and thoughts mainly to obeying and serving other human beings, and this, not because they choose to do so, but because they must, there (I think) is slavery.

"Second—Whenever human beings exist in such relations that a part, because of the positions they occupy and the functions they perform, are generally considered an inferior class to those who perform other functions or none, there (I think) is slavery.

"Third—Whenever the ownership of the soil is so engrossed by a small part of the community that the far larger number are compelled to pay whatever the few may see fit to exact for the privilege of occupying and cultivating the earth, there is something very like slavery."

It would be interesting to know in what way Greeley would handle the industrial slavery that exists in 1911 under the wage system that exists in the field of labor. The chances are that both he and Lincoln would be head over heels in the work of the labor agitator of today. Men with sentiments and convictions such as Greeley and Lincoln could hardly be anywhere else in case they were alive today.—"Labor News," Eureka, Calif.

A TOAST TO THE I. W. W.

Here's to the I. W. W.;
Here's to us all.
Out in the camp
Or here in our hall.

Raise high your glasses
And drink a deep toast;
A toast to the I. W. W.,
The ever increasing host.

When we are united,
We'll make things hum;
We'll have the power then.
To put the boss on the hum.
J. A. ROSENSTEIN.

