

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

ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

W EMANCIPATION W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

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

DEGENERATES GATHER

PRINCE RUPERT ASSASSIN GOES TO THE CORONATION OF KING GEORGE IN ENGLAND.

George Leek, the uniformed murderer who on April 6th, 1911, distinguished himself in the battle of Kelly's Rock Cut on First avenue, Prince Rupert, for his gallantry in trying to murder a lot of unarmed workmen, has received the honor (or should I say the degradation) of going to England at the expense of the public to assist with his blood stained hands in lifting a crown onto the head of another mental prostitute. George is color-sergeant in Earl Grey's scouts or better known here as the Muskog scouts. He boasts of wearing the garb of a murderer for eighteen long years. He will receive the Victoria Cross from King George for shooting down some of his subjects in Prince Rupert.

Bill Lynch is jealous of George Leek because he thinks that he is the man that should be sent to the coronation instead of Leek. Lynch claims to have fired the greatest number of shots and he also claims to have fired the first shot in the battle of Kelly's Rock cut. The shooting record of the thugs at this battle were four working men shot down in cold blood for the crime of asking a little more for the necessities of this life for their families.

Lynch is the Harrison Gray Otis of Prince Rupert. He owns a department store here and was doing a good business before the strike but on account of his attitude towards labor the workers ceased to patronize him, so when he got a chance to use a rifle against them he was there with both feet. Now he is praying to Jesus that the workers will forgive him for his dastardly action and give him back his trade again. We will never forgive Bill Lynch who is the cause of some of our fellow workers to be lying in the hospital with bullet wounds. Had he got what he wished we would all be lying in our graves at the present time. Nor will we forget Sloan of the Sloan Clothing Company who went into our hall in the garb of a Special Bull and put the shackles on one of our fellow workers and said to him, "You son of a B—, we will fix you," and then marched him off to the bull-pen. These scissor bills lived off the working class but on the first sign of trouble they were there to shoot the workers down like a pack of mad dogs.

Now fellow workers, if we unite under the banner of one Industrial Union we will show these thugs how to do some useful work in society. The following business houses are unfair to organized labor in Prince Rupert: Lynch Bros. department store, Sloan Clothing Company, Martin O'Reilly Clothing Company, Nicola Gurdjovich, contractor, Union Transfer, Grand View Hotel, Prince Rupert Fish Market, Dr. Eggert and Dr. Clayton.

All workers are requested to call at the union headquarters for information before doing any shopping.

The slave market is overstocked here at present and the workers are coming in on boats by the hundreds. There is no free fare up the skeena river. Foley, Walsh and Stewart have all the slaves they need. Don't be fooled by the employment sharks; all they want is your \$4.00 and commission on your steamship ticket that you buy from them. Yours for the eight hour day.

DOYLE, Member 322.

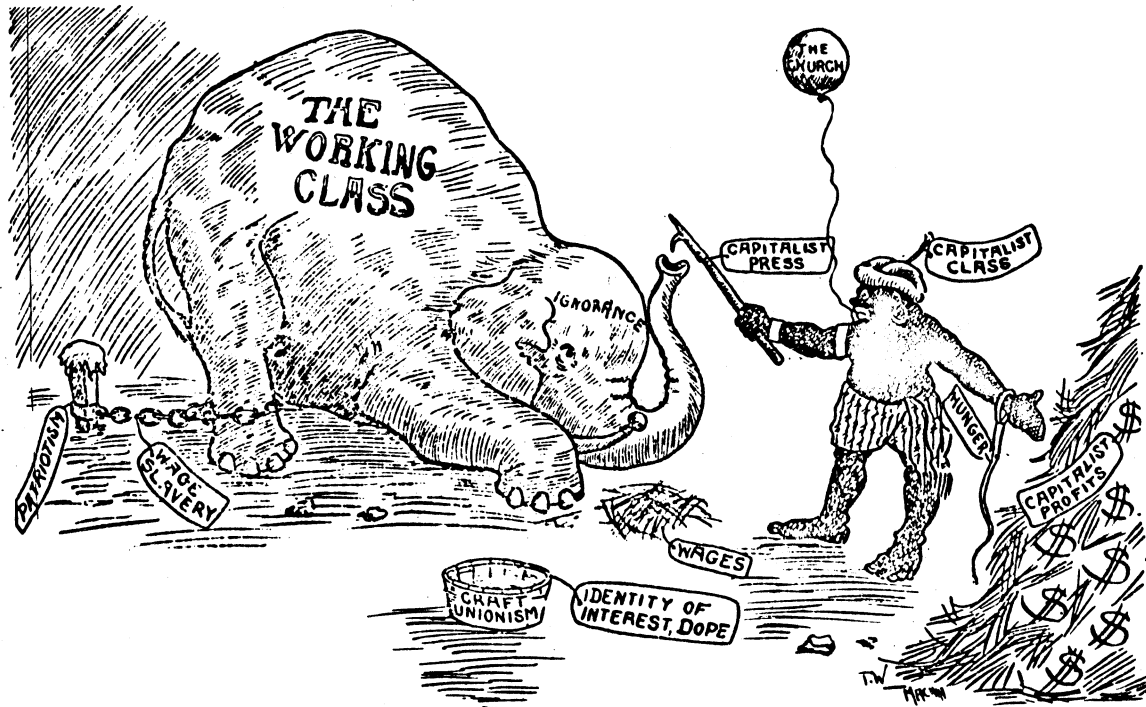
THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 16.—At least a score of people were injured and many members of a mob of 2,000 striking furniture workers and sympathizers were hurt in a riot at the plant of the Widdecombe Furniture Company last night. Several of the injured may die.

After a fight with revolvers, clubs and stones, in which the police were badly beaten, a fire engine company attacked the mob with streams of water and succeeded in quelling the disturbance. The trouble started when a mob of about 300 men, women and boys attacked an automobile driven by Ralph Widdecombe of the furniture company, who was taking strikebreakers from the factory.—Spokane Press.

GET LITERATURE.

Have you sent to the I. W. W. publishing bureau for sample copies of all them leaflets that are printed there. You need them in the union. For \$1.25 a whole thousand will be sent to you. Get the workers to read. Send for 1,000 today. Box 622, New-Castle, Pa.



IF IT ONLY KNEW IT'S POWER

A CAPITALIST CONSPIRACY IS EXPOSED

WHO BLEW UP THE TIMES? WHO IS TO BLAME? WHY WAS IT DESTROYED?

The Los Angeles Times explosion and the subsequent kidnapping of the McNamara brothers can be laid at the door of that mysterious personage known as "identity of interests."

Let us run over the events of the past few months and the readers can draw their own conclusions.

An exposition is to be held in the year 1915. New Orleans and San Francisco combatted for the privilege of skinning the suckers. New Orleans offered laborers to erect the exposition and to carry on the other necessary work at a price greatly below that which San Francisco could furnish them. This was a masterful argument, and Frisco met it with a promise from certain groups of employers, who were evidently in touch with the "labor bleeders" of the craft unions, that labor power could be had as cheaply on the Pacific Coast by 1915 as it now is in New Orleans. As a further inducement these labor misleaders voted large sums from the treasuries of the unions for the purchase of stock in the exposition and then went to the membership to have their actions ratified. "Identity of interests" got in its work and the graft went through. Frisco then got the exposition. The next step was a systematic attempt to crush all unions—craft or industrial—and to force downward the standard of living on the coast. With the declaration, "We will never cease until the last vestige of union labor has been wiped off the Pacific Coast," the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, with such leaders as Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and a grey wolf named Zeehandelaar, were the main instigators of this attack upon the workers. But in spite of these attacks labor was able to maintain the existing standard of living. More strenuous methods must then be used.

The Los Angeles Times, owned by Otis, stocked its editorial rooms with guns and ammunition. The purpose is not known. An auxiliary plant was in readiness for operation. Then an explosion occurred—whether by gas or dynamite is unknown—and the Times building became a mass of ruins. Twenty human lives were destroyed—all were wage workers. No members of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association were on the premises, and

VOTE RIGHT.

"I see by the papers" that some smart jink in New York has invented a new voting machine. Guess the working class will break their legs to get the first crack at the "box." But after they have tried all the different brands they might find out that the only "machine" worth while is the one which the capitalists use on us when we ask for more bread for ourselves and our families. The one that works with a trigger. All aboard for Mexico! JOE HILL, San Pedro.

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!

The fight among the working class has continued too long. He who adds a member to our ranks, is doing a greater work than a year's word wrangle. Organize! The workers are ready, the solid basis of the Industrial Workers of the World is an accepted truth, the need of Industrial organization is acknowledged, to say one Big Union is to make a convincing argument. WM. D. HAYWOOD.

Any man will fight for a home but nobody wants to die for a boarding house.—Ingersoll.

the lives of wage slaves have never been sacred to King Capital. Bombs were, subsequently found near the homes of Otis and Zeehandelaar. These bombs did not explode. There were no wage slaves to kill and the bombs were class conscious. So also it was in Colorado—where bombs killed workers at the Independence depot, but did not explode in front of the residences of Peabody and Judge Gahbert. Dynamite knows its master's voice.

Otis attempted to fasten the explosion upon union labor. A large reward was offered for the apprehension of the guilty parties. "Identity of interests" whispered into the ear of labor and the unions also gave added zest to the search. Sleuths dogged the footsteps of every radical on the coast, hoping to claim the reward by fastening the crime upon some of the intrepid spirits of the revolution. Some even were arrested. Detective Wm. Burns was in California at the time of the explosion. This of course had nothing to do with the case.

The Times case was dropped by all the papers in order to allow the conspiracy to proceed under cover. The enemies of labor were active, however. McClure's Magazine—the first to publish Harry Orchard's confession and the dope by Prof. Hugo Munsterberg in the Haywood case, came out with a series of articles by Burns. In these articles Burns is proclaimed as "the greatest detective of fact or fiction," and the modest "gentleman" claims to be able to capture any counterfeiter that ever operated, to discover the writers of anonymous letters within a few days and to see through a four-foot brick wall and read a closed book on the opposite side. This was in order to create the psychological impression that Burns is infallible and could make no mistake.

Then like a thunderclap from a clear sky came the arrest of James and John McNamara and Ortie McManigal of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers. The men were taken from Indianapolis by Detective Wm. Burns, Governor Marshall of Indiana having honored the requisition papers. The McNamaras were charged with the crime and they were railroaded to California. The requisition papers stated that the McNamaras were fugitives from justice in California, but this was a lie, as one of the McNamaras had not been in California. The affair was a plain case of kidnapping—somewhat similar to that of the W. F.

M. officials from Denver to Boise. The capitalists had profited by the Haywood case and so brought forth a confession by McManigal of 90 typewritten pages. This claimed that over 80 dynamitings had taken place at the instigation of the union leaders. In the W. F. of M. case a confession by Romanes was first brought forth and then repudiated. Orchard was then hired to make his famous confession and he laid claim to every disaster that happened in the Rocky Mountains. The detectives nearly always overreach themselves. Eighty dynamitings are too many. It reminds one of the Haymarket riot and the detectives who found so many bombs directly thereafter that the capitalists had to call them off before they gave the snap away. If men's lives were not in danger we should laugh at the tales.

But the reader asks why should the McNamaras be selected. Let us see. The exposition buildings must be erected cheaply. Concrete and steel have largely replaced the old building material. This makes the structural iron workers the backbone of the building industry. Crush them and the others can easily be mastered. Building laborers become as cheap as unskilled workers. Pacific Coast labor works for the same money wage as New Orleans labor. The conspiracy is consummated.

The "identity of interests" dope of the craft unions gives the plotters assurance. "Sacred contracts" have the slaves bound hand and foot. The newspapers have been ordered to drop the affair so that the workers may forget. It is our duty to keep the affair before the workers. We have fought the A. F. of L. bitterly in the past. We still condemn the form of organization, their improper tactics, their lack of definite aim, their labor fakirs and their treason to the working class. But this is a fight against all workers, and as an injury to one is an injury to all, we must be up and doing. Protests and resolutions won't do. To gain the freedom of our imprisoned brothers we must go on a general strike. Let us lay down our tools at the proper time, and this action alone will give a death blow to the guilty party—"identity of interests" between master and slave. The masters have gone too far. The giant labor stirs uneasily in his slumbers. Let the masters beware of an awakening and reckoning are close at hand.

WALKER C. SMITH.

Is your local working like the old devil to get the propaganda out for the Universal Eight Hour day on May 1st, 1912? See that every man in the union has something to do. There is work for all. An idle brain can conjure up more bad things than a million live ones. Keep working all the time. See that every slave gets the literature. Don't sit around the hall when the weather is fine as it is a very bad recommendation to a live organization. Everyone get busy all the time. Sow the seed of discontent.

THE GENERAL STRIKE

B. C. WORKERS IN VICTORIA READY FOR THE GENERAL STRIKE—McNAMARAS MUST BE SET FREE.

A meeting to discuss the advisability of inaugurating a general strike on the day of the McNamaras trial was called by the I. W. W. and participated in by the Socialists and the various craft unions of the city, was held in the Crystal Theatre last night. The hall (seating capacity 580) was filled and many had to be turned away. After the chairman had read the resolution issued by the I. W. W. B. D. Grant, organized for the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, addressed the meeting. After pointing out the distressing conditions of the wage workers and the heartlessness of the class responsible for the tragedy at the Triangle fire, he urged the necessity for solidarity of labor. Fellow Worker J. B. King, organizer for L. U. 322, I. W. W., next addressed the meeting and in terse, forceful language described the manner in which the McNamaras were arrested and the efforts being made by the master class to convict them. He next touched upon the Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone case and the Durand case in France, emphasizing the power of the workers on the economic field and urging them to do all in their power to tie up industry if they attempt to railroad the McNamaras. Great enthusiasm was shown and when the speaker in conclusion said there was "only one flag broad enough to cover the workers of the world." He waved a red silk, which brought forth rousing cheers. The following resolution was moved and seconded from the body of the hall: "That this meeting goes on record as adopting the resolution issued by the I. W. of the World to cease all work on the day of McNamara's trial, and to follow it up if necessary and demand his immediate release."

On the motion being put the audience rose to a man. Union in revolt.

A. MILLICHAPE,
Del. L. U. 322, I. W. W.

DISTURBING THE PEACE?

"If you want to blow up somebody's troops go to some foreign country and blow their troops up," so said Judge Fredericks in sentencing W. N. Jones, the I. W. W., who was arrested on the charge of disturbing the peace.

Jones got \$25 or 25 days for making the remark that the working class is likely to blow train loads of troops to atoms when sent to shoot down the working class in times of labor troubles in the near future.

"Your remark is against law and order and government and I'll have to sentence you," said Judge Fredericks.

Jones plead his own case and did not pay out a single cent to the lawyers and grafters. The only peace that was proved that Jones disturbed was the peace of mind of the capitalists, which is a crime against their government and their law and order.

The court room, was packed to the doors with Jones' followers, but he refused to allow his friends to pay his fine and chose to serve it out in jail, as paying fines encourages the fining business, and makes it profitable.

There is no such thing as peace nor will there be any until the capitalist system is overthrown and the workers take over capitalist production by direct action and revolution.

ALEX T. WILSON.
In Regeneration.

A BRIEF ADDRESS.

To My Boss' Sons, on Behalf of the "Staff."
What can you know of the "underdogs,"
Well clothed, well housed, well fed?
What can you know of living men,
You, who are nearly dead?
With your pallid cheeks and your parlor airs,
And your larder full of bread.

What can you know of toil and strife,
Who never toiled an hour?
Who live on the wealth that others make
In pomp and pride and power.
With your diamond pins, and your ape-like
grins
You turn our stomachs sour.
"THE UNKNOWN"...

SENTENCED TO LIFE AT HARD LABOR.

"If the lumber trust has got to have a victim, I can stand it."—John Dietz in Court May 13th.

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Get your meaning, first of all. Ask the question until it is answered past question, what am I? What do I stand for? What name do I bear in the register of force?
WILLIAM GANNETT.

William D. Haywood is having very successful meetings wherever he speaks. He says "the man that gets a new member has done more than a year's word wrangle." Gee! Ain't it the truth?

LIFE SENTENCE.

John Deitz of Cameron Dam, the man that defended himself against the hired thugs of the Weyerhaeuser lumber trust, has been sentenced for life at hard labor in a penitentiary. John Deitz had for many years defended his home and family from the greedy maw of the lumber trust. With his wife and children shot and laying on the floor, the house riddled with bullets from the guns of the hired deputies of the trust, it was not until it was absolutely necessary to get medical aid that Deitz surrendered. In the unequal battle a deputy thug was shot. Deitz says that it was not a bullet from his gun that killed the deputy, else it would have gone clear through him, which it did not. The fight that Deitz put up single handed against the power of the trust with all the hired thugs on its side is the most marvelous battle of the present century. John Deitz is the picture of manhood and the man sticks out all over his manly countenance. He is used to hard labor, so that part of the cruel sentence will not bother him. He will not be admitted to the "bankers' row" and will not eat the same food as the parasites that are in the pen. "Their stomachs are not adapted to the coarse prison food," says the Warden of the Leavenworth penitentiary in Kansas. The class struggle goes on even behind the prison bars. The coarse food and the LABOR is for those whose stomachs and hands are used to fit. Deitz is used to it. Had it been his master that has persecuted him, Weyerhaeuser, he would have the best of food and an early pardon as soon as the smoke blew away. The following is the statement made by Deitz when asked if he had anything to say before sentence was passed:

"Do you suppose," he asked, looking straight at Judge Reid, "I haven't known that sooner or later the lumber trust, because it is big and I am little, would kill me or put me out of the way? I have fought my fight and defended my home and family. I have done nothing wrong and this conviction does not alter that fact. The trust has one creed, one law, one purpose. That is 'rule or ruin.' They could not rule John Deitz. So they tried for six years to ruin him. This morning it looks as if they have got what they were after. "I have done nothing wrong and the state has. And yet it is the state that sends me to jail. It is the state that has come in here, in a court of law, and told the jury I was a bad man when I was not allowed and have never been allowed to tell what started this whole trouble."

TAFT AFRAID OF UNION.

President Taft in a speech at Harrisburg, Pa., on May 14th, gave his views on organized labor, and especially aired his views on why the postoffice employees should not organize and should not use the strike and boycott to enforce their demands. Taft in this speech clearly substantiates the claim of the I. W. W., when we say that ONE UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS IS STRONGER THAN ANY GOVERNMENT. He says: "The strike would paralyze the government." That's exactly what we have been telling the workers for some time. It is that POWER of organization that we seek and when we have that POWER we will establish an Industrial Republic of workers instead of an Industrial Republic of profit mongers. Mr. Taft takes his cue from the French workers' strike, wherein the postal employees FORCED the government to come to terms. There no voting was relied on to assist the slaves. It was a clear case of FORCING the government to accede to the demands, and the demands involved the discharging from the cabinet one of the government lights, who had been indiscreet enough to insult the slaves who have to plod around with a pack of mail on their backs. This was POWER. This was FORCE. This was accomplished by the ONE UNION OF THE WORKERS. Get that. Get what Taft means when he says that the union would be stronger than the government. If the government—which is nothing else but the agents of the master class—

is afraid of a union of the workers, how much more would some trust be afraid of the ONE BIG UNION. There is no question but what our strength lies on the Industrial field and that the ONE BIG UNION can accomplish anything we wish without resorting to any side methods, such as getting hold of the reins of government. What do we care who has the reins in their hands if we have a union strong enough to kick the fellow with the reins out of the driver's seat by the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION. What do we care about the rights or so-called rights of a parasite if WE are strong enough to get the full product of our toil. Taft don't say that he is afraid that these clerks will vote their freedom into existence, but he does say that the union, by stopping work, would THREATEN THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THE GOVERNMENT. Begging, praying, lobbying, protesting, resolving and threatening will get us nothing. It's the thing that Taft is afraid of that we want and that is FORCE, Power, Strength, as it were, to MAKE the other fellow "come through." Now that Taft has told us what he is AFRAID of, it may be a bit easier to get the slave organized and to understand what ORGANIZED MIGHT means. We have peddled it for years, but now that Taft says so, it ought to have at least some bearing on the minds of the patriotic slave that has had his eyes on a star spangled banner and the other hand on his belly to keep it from growing to his back bone. The following is an extract from the speech delivered by Mr. Taft, President of the United States, Commander in Chief of the U. S. Army and Navy, and representative of all the fat parasites in America that live from the toil and misery of slaves:

"This presents a very serious question, and one which, if decided in favor of the right of government employees to strike and use the boycott will be FULL OF DANGER TO THE GOVERNMENT AND THE REPUBLIC."

"The government employees of France resorted to it and TOOK THE GOVERNMENT BY THE THROAT. THE GOVERNMENT WAS ENTIRELY DEPENDENT UPON THESE EMPLOYEES FOR ITS CONTINUANCE."

"When those in executive authority refused to acquiesce to the demands the government employees struck. Then, with the government helpless, all authority destroyed, and government activities checked, it was seen that to allow the government employees to use such an instrument was to recognize revolution as a lawful means of securing an increase in compensation for one class, and that a privileged class, at the expense of the whole public."

"I do not think that either reasonable minded trade union men or employers will fail to see the broad difference that exists between their cases and that of the government employees who are secure in the amount of their compensation, their short working hours and the greater permanency of tenure, and who serve the government of all the people, THE VERY EXISTENCE OF WHICH WILL BE THREATENED SHOULD THEY COMBINE TOGETHER TO QUIT THE GOVERNMENT SERVICE IN A BODY."

"It is likely that this question will be made an issue in congress, and it calls for the most earnest consideration."

"The government employees are a PRIVILEGED class, whose work is necessary to carry on the government and upon whose entry into the government service it is entirely reasonable to IMPOSE CONDITIONS that should not be and ought not to be imposed upon those who serve private employers."

MADERO A FAKE.

Press dispatches concerning the revolution in Mexico prove conclusively that it is not the like of Madero that the United States fears, as Madero is a gentleman millionaire and a slave owner himself. It is the rebels that Madero DOES NOT control that is the thorn in the side of the American capitalists. It is the men in Southern California that intend to TAKE back the millions of acres of rich soil that has been given away by the Butcher Diaz to Hearst, Otis, Morgan and their ilk (so that the press of America would be subservient to this blood and gore stained butcher that thinks much more of an American millionaire than of his own brown colored slaves that have to toil under the lash of a cruel taskmaster) that the parasites have to fear. The rebels care nothing for the PEACE AGREEMENTS that this millionaire gentleman has signed; the war will go on and on till the land is in the hands of the toilers that have to work it. The slaves who make up the American army, should they be sent to Mexico to interfere, will be but the tools of the American millionaires and will be used to help rivet the chains of slavery more tighter on a mass of toilers that already knows the color of dry blood from the lash of the master. The soldier that will go to Mexico to deter the workers from taking back something that Diaz should never have given away, is a disgrace to his mother that gave him birth. A thousand times better rebel and be shot as a traitor to Morgan, Otis and Hearst than be a traitor to the working class of which every soldier is a member. The rebel recruiting station is at Tijuana, Mexico, only a few miles from San Diego, Cal., and more men are required to fight the battle for liberty. A rifle on the shoulder of a worker would look better than a bundle of lousy blankets.

CRAFT UNIONISM.

The laundry workers are on strike in Spokane. They are putting up a gallant fight as fights go, where a few girls have to battle alone against a combination of laundry owners in a large city. The girls are organized or partly organized in the A. F. of L. The barber shops are also organized, and the barbers are members of the A. F. of L. There is one union laundry in the City of Spokane, and it is impossible to find a barber shop in Spokane that has a bath tub that keeps a union washed towel in the shop. This is craft affiliation. This is called a FEDERATION. We are perfectly sure of what we are saying, as an I. W. W. man asked the union laundry people where he could find a union barber shop in Spokane that had a bath tub and patronized the union laundry. The answer was that "there is none." Join the union of your craft and the party of your class and you will get your emancipation—like hell.

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. 113
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.

SPREADING THE GOSPEL THEY ENLIST TO EAT

CAPITALIST PRESS HELPING TO PROPAGATE ANTI-MILITARY DOCTRINE.

Thousands of circulars are being distributed in Denver designed to induce soldiers to leave the state militia and the federal army as well. They have been pushed under the doors of leading state and government military authorities, while the armories in the city and barracks at Fort Logan have been flooded with them.

Just as soon as it is learned that one batch has been destroyed the headquarters of the soldiers are filled with others of the same kind. The circulars have been turned over to the government officers for investigation and serious charges will be preferred against the senders if they can be found. The armories and post buildings are being watched closely at nights, as the distribution of the circulars has been done quietly for fear of arrest for a conspiracy to aid in causing men to leave the army.

These are a few excerpts from the circular: "Keep the boys out of the army. It is hell. No man can fall lower than a soldier—it is a depth beneath which we cannot go."

"A good soldier is a blind, heartless, soulless, murderous machine. He is not a man. He is not even a brute, for brutes only kill in self-defense. All that is human in him, all that is divine in him, all that constitutes the man, has been sworn away when he took the enlistment roll. His mind, his conscience, eye, his very soul are in the keeping of the officer."

Then follows the "pledge" which the deserter is supposed to take:

"I refuse to kill your father. I refuse to slay your mother's son. I refuse to plunge a bayonet into the breast of your sister's brother. I refuse to slaughter your sweetheart's lover. I refuse to murder your wife's husband. I refuse to butcher your little child's father. I refuse to wet the earth with blood and blind eyes with tears. I refuse to assassinate you and then hide my stained fists in the folds of any flag."

The whole concludes by advising the soldiers and the "working classes" as well to go to the public library and read a certain book dealing with war and its objects. Under a strict construction of the law the persons distributing these circulars could be punished for treason.—Denver Post, May 12, 1911.

The only mistake this capitalist editor has made is in not mentioning the name of the book, which all should read. It is "War—What For?" by Geo. R. Kirkpatrick. Costs \$1.20 postpaid. Address Box 206, West La Fayette, Ohio. Pardon us, Mr. Subservient Tool, for helping you out.—Editor.

RELIGIOUS SUPERSTITION DYING OUT.

Christian Ministers Becoming Atheists and Clericalism Growing in Dis-Esteem.

The September, 1910, upper Iowa Methodist Conference was "up against" a "sticker" when fifty-seven Methodist preachers in that district resigned. The reason they gave for so-doing was that they wanted more wages. At this the "long haired" delegates who compose the conference, threw up their hands in holy horror. "Such base materialism! Ideal! Wow!" Everybody's Paper, a Christian Missionary organ, comments on the case as follows:

"Such a condition of things should not cause astonishment. Nearly all of the ministers that have been graduated from all colleges and seminaries within the last fifteen years left the Alma Mater Higher Circles—unbelievers in the Bible—and many of them skeptical as respects a personal God. This is the general teaching of all the colleges and seminaries, male and female, but really and truly, nevertheless. If there are exceptions, they are rare."

What incentive is there for the preaching of a message, which the preacher does not believe, from a text which he considers uninspired and believes he could improve upon himself? The motives much be either pride, money, approbation or ease. The world is holding out greater inducements today along all these lines, for clericalism is growing in disesteem and it is becoming more and more difficult to squeeze money out of unconsecrated pockets." "S. Q."

OUR FLAG.

This is our blood stained banner,
This flag of deep dyed red;
An emblem of courage undaunted,
That many a martyr has led.
Alone it stands for the union
Of all the poorly paid men,
And it has been proved full efficient
Again and again and again.

Otis town has felt its might,
"Frisko" hailed its beautiful sight;
Spokane, humbled knows its power;
Fresno lately got its dower.
World wide soon its power will be,
Ruling every land and sea.

A SOLDIER.

A REBEL SOLDIER—HOW MEN ARE FORCED INTO THE ARMY—SOLDIERS ARE WAKING UP.

Editor Industrial Worker.

Fellow Workers: A friend of mine sent me a copy of the "Industrial Worker" for April 27th and I have been much interested in it. It is full of truth.

As nearly as I can determine the most of the boys are on the "inside" because it is a comparatively easy job to hold down, and one that they can get without buying. The number of recruits coming in varies in direct ratio with the ease with which they can get work on the "outside." The capitalists (who control the army really) are wise enough to know that if they make conditions more bearable on the "inside" than on the "outside" the unawakened wage slave will naturally drift in. Now since the capitalists control labor conditions on the "outside" and also the conditions in the army it becomes an easy matter for them to practically force the slaves to enlist, although at the same time it is done in such a sly way that they think they did it entirely of their own free will and accord. But the Industrial Workers are educating the men of America until they see the folly of enlisting. In turn the capitalists are becoming alarmed enough to try and refute the arguments of Industrialism. Such an attempt they made in their organ "Army and Navy Register" for April. Any one who will take the trouble to compare the arguments of the two sides will be struck with the force of the I. W. W. arguments and with the marked weakness of those of the capitalists.

Having worked in various camps and outfits in different parts of the states, I have no hesitation in saying that condition "inside," in time of peace, are superior to the general run of camp life in the woods and on the railroads. The grub is plain, but plentiful, quarters and beds clean and comfortable, and the clothing sufficient and good. Besides this the hours are shorter and you are not "speeded" as you are "outside."

But all this simply bears out my contention that they who control both the "outside" and the "inside" are wise—yes, devilishly wise! They recognize the fact that a large number of people will take a comparatively easy present in preference to a golden future; hence without making conditions ideal in the army they make them far worse on the outside, thus getting the physical flower of America for their hirelings.

At the same time, although really tricked into enlistment, a man believes that he enlisted of his own free will, and usually feels honor bound to live up to his contract with his masters. Besides his honor his life, or liberty are threatened if he breaks it. Not realizing the emptiness of the claims of those in authority to mastery over him, nor his own power to brush aside these claims when united with his fellow slaves he remains an abject scurf.

There is no hope for him unless he can be awakened. But he is beginning to stir uneasily in his sleep, and the education along class lines now being carried on by the Industrial Workers of the World is the prod that is stirring him.

Go ahead! Give them hell! Once awake the trained soldier will be a double power for freedom. Asleep he is a drag on the wheels of its progress. You will understand that I hardly care for my name to appear should you care to mention any part of this letter. If you think that it may aid the cause of Industrialism make any use of it you can. Yours for freedom.

A SOLDIER,
Fort McDowell, California.

A FEW THOUGHTS.

By a Lumber Jack.

The application of a large plaster of Industrial Unionism to the capitalist system will work wonders.

To our capitalistic minded friends—Try a small dose of Industrial Union literature. If this fails to act within a reasonable length of time double the dose.

The people of Alaska used a little direct action and the capitalistic press call them anarchistic and revolutionary.

There will be more than one "Boston Tea Party" before many years have rolled by.

Come out of your trance you harvest workers. "The grain will soon be ripe."

California will have a greatly increased fruit crop this year. They have another "Orchard" in Los Angeles.

A steel worker's delight—Andy Carnegie shoveling slag.

A mucker's delight—J. J. Hill on the busy end of a No. 2.

Butcher Diaz don't want to give up his tottering throne. Look sharp! Old man! Those rebs sure mean business!

Remember the 8 hour day and boost all the time.

WHOLESALE MURDER

HERE ARE SOME FACTS THAT ALL PATRIOTS SHOULD KNOW.

Inhuman Slaughter.
In the Russo-Japanese war, regiments of men and boys were forced to charge ten times up a hillside swept by batteries of gatling guns and that men and boys were slaughtered by thousands and fell down in heaps and mounds four and five deep, many of the poor fellows receiving 50 to 70 bullet wounds almost torn to shreds.

What the Slaves Are "Up Against."
A modern gatling gun can be fired from 800 to 1,800 times per minute and by an electrical attachment even 3,000 per minute.

Reeking With Disease.
In the official report of the U. S. war department for 1909 it is stated that of the ten diseases most disastrous among the men and boys in "our" army, venereal diseases cause greater havoc than all the other nine added together.

Join the Army and Be a Free Born American.
The American soldier is treated like a dog while in the army, and if he deserts he is pursued like a convicted criminal. The government during the past three years has hunted runaway boys as if they were wild beasts, offering \$50 a head for their capture.

Forced to Suicide.
Official statistics show that the suicide in the American army was 36 times greater in 1909 than in 1907.

Desert.
The soldier life so surprises and sickens the soldier boys that over half of the several thousand annual desertions are by boys in the first year of their service and more than half of these first year desertions are by boys in the first six months of their service.

Do you know of the wild, vile festival of perverted sex society. All patriots should investigate.

Were They Capitalists?
In one single campaign of Napoleon's over 150,000 boys under 20 years of age were destroyed.

Compare.
One modern battleship costs millions of dollars to build and millions of dollars to run and more millions for ammunition, while at the same time millions of human beings are starving in all the cities of the land.

What Will It Do to You?
A first class modern rifle will force a bullet through (6) one-inch pine boards, and a modern machine gun will tear a board fence to pieces a mile away in six minutes.

Will You Get Fat?
Do you know that the American soldier's ration is officially estimated to cost 62-3 cents each.

War the Curse of Humanity.
Civilized mankind is rapidly rousing from a race-cursing spell. Soon every red-throated cannon on earth will boom no more—silenced forever. The tears of war-robbed widows and war-orphaned children and the blood of the world's strong men will cease to stain the earth, and never again on "great" battlefields will fowl birds feast on the shattered corpses of youths torn from the trembling embrace of loving mothers and forced to face storms of lead and steel—to decide which bunch of capitalists shall rule some portion of the earth.

A "Great" Book.
"War—what for? From which the facts and statistics relating to war and its terrible effect on humanity can be obtained, is published by George R. Kirkpatrick. The book contains 352 pages, 13 intensely interesting full page pictures, several literary photographs of hell; trenchant discussion of every phase of war, militarism and the social struggle. Over 300 citations and quotations from authorities; numerous suggestions for promoting the propaganda against war and capitalism, an abundance of material for lectures, on war, the class struggle, etc. This book costs \$1.20 postpaid, 80 cents in clubs of three. Address, Box 206, West La Fayette, Ohio. "S. G."

Send in a dollar and get four of them 25c sub cards. Good for 13 weeks. Get a bushel if possible as we need some money at this end of the line all the time.

KOTOKU'S MOTHER.
A Pathetic Farewell.
The Tokio newspaper "Asahi" recently published a pathetic story of the parting between Kotoku (leader of the condemned conspirators against the Throne) and his aged mother.
The old woman, who is seventy, was permitted to interview her son in the condemned cell. The meeting was an affecting one, the old mother doing all she could to comfort her son. Her last words to him were, "Die, my son, like the Samurai of old."
After the interview the grief-stricken mother went home where she herself died, as bravely as any Samurai. A telegram was sent to Kotoku announcing the tragic fact. He bore the distressing news manfully.

POETIC

TO THE HIRED HAND.
You're nothing but a hired hand
And not supposed to think,
But only do what you are told
In reaping of the chink,
And when you've brought it into sight
It's grabbed as quick as wink.

The reason you are called a hand
Is 'cause you use no brains,
But simply move as a machine
As capital ordains,
While it takes all emoluments
And you take all the pains.

If you but used an ounce of sense
And thimbleful of sand
You'd know it is your work that makes
The riches of the land,
And then you'd take the means to keep
The products of your hand.

But just so long as you make wealth
For Privilege to board
You'll be a beggar at his gate,
And there he'll be implored
To let you use of nature's gifts
To get your bed and board.

A beggar has no right to choose,
He has no right to live,
And so he gets what Privilege
Has just amind to give,
And that's as much as water stays
When poured into a sieve.

When hand and head co-operate
In a sagacious way,
Old Privilege will lose his grip,
You be no longer prey,
But master of your own results.
Oh, Fate! fast speed the day!

JOE LABADIE.

"I SEE BY THE PAPERS."
That persons unjustly convicted may be cared for in New York state. A bill suggested by the imprisonment of Andrew Toth, a Carnegie slave, who served 20 years in prison for a murder he did not commit, will make the state liable for false arrest and imprisonment. The workers ought to have a few dollars coming in Spokane, Missoula and Fresno.

John Long, who has worked for the Rock Island road at Summit, Iowa, (a stock loading station on the Wilton branch), has filed a suit for his wages at \$15.40 per month for 29 years, amounting to \$5,336.00.

Fred Swanson of Malden, Mass., has had a gold filling place in a cat's tooth. Lucky Cat

It cost the lives of 1,125 men to mine 231,966,076 tons of coal in Pennsylvania last year, according to the report of the State Department of Mines.

Grieving over the fact that he took an hour of his employer's time to vote when he knew he had not been naturalized, Emil Egolf, aged 55, a grave digger in Peoria, Ill., became insane. He is in the asylum at Bartonville. Love your boss, Emil. Who's next?

Miss Alma Black, a school teacher of Deer Creek, Ill., is teaching her pupils that there is no hell. Good for you Alma. It's hell now for Alma.

Three pretty stenographers testified against Charles E. Blair, former executive head of the Missouri Law Enforcement League in Judge Pollards court in St. Louis, that "when they applied for employment he took them into a private room and was too familiar. He was fined \$1,500.00. [Nice boss.

WILLARD NORTHROP.

RESIGNS AS EDITOR.
Seymour, the "hobo poet," has resigned as editor of the Hobo News. He found James Eades How disinclined to permit a revolutionary tone to his (Seymour's) editorials. How, like the average philanthropist, wants to put the soft pedal on the spirit of resistance. Seymour says in his resignation: "I am a Socialist first. The hobboing is merely incidental. The hobo may wheedle and cajole; may adopt the nonresistant policy of Christ—and be crucified. But the Socialist will fight. His back may break but it will never bend. He loves humanity as well as you do, but he discriminates, and, I, for one, have nothing but red, livid hate for my inhuman oppressors."—Appeal to Reason.

A FEW REMARKS BY A WORKINGMAN.

It is a plain but regrettable fact that under the present economic conditions, selfishness forms the predominating feature of human nature.

It is also plainly apparent that as long as this condition continues it would be folly to expect or hope for a state even approaching universal peace and harmony. The present competitive system compels the average man to be selfish and also to take unfair advantage of his fellow-man when the opportunity affords, otherwise he would have a hard time in providing himself and family with the necessities of life. There can be no harmony and brotherly love between the rich and the poor, for their interests are antagonistic, and they have absolutely nothing in common. The worker, by continuous hard and disagreeable labor obtains a mere existence, while his employer lives a life of ease, and enjoys all the luxuries and good things that this world has to give. The capitalist, owing to his position, superior education and attainments, naturally considers himself on a much higher plane than the worker and really looks on the latter as little better than a beast of burden. It is plain, therefore, that as long as the present profit system exists, society will be divided into two hostile classes.

Also there will be constant turmoil and strife in the ranks of both classes, owing to the keen competition of individuals in the mad struggle for gain and profits.

As a natural conclusion then, if we ever hope to attain universal peace and happiness, the first step must be to abolish the profit system and substitute collective for private ownership of all the means of production.

ROBERT CLEMENTS, Seattle, Wash.

FROM SLAVERY TO FREEDOM.
You were first slaves, then serfs; now you are hirelings. You have emancipated yourselves from slavery and from serfdom. Why should you not emancipate yourselves from the yoke of hire, and become free producers and masters of the totality of production which you create.—Joseph Mazzini.

"No person will ever rule over me with my consent. I will rule over no man."—Lloyd Garrison.

WE NEED THE MONEY.
SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 14.—Hundreds of tourists drive to Tijuana today. They were charged 25 cents a head by the insurgents for the privilege of entering the town. PRESS.

SUPERSTITION IS DYING

POWER OF PRIESTCRAFT WANING.

Preachers Admit It—Small Congregations; Hard to Get Money—Philadelphia Going to Hell, Says Minister.

Rev. Dr. (?) Charles E. McClellan, a noted eastern Baptist, made the following declaration at the 53rd session of the Philadelphia Baptist Association, which shows that the workers are gradually getting wise:

"The spirit of Protestantism is dying in the United States, and it will soon be a thing of the past," he said. "Philadelphia, both denominationally and religiously, is going to perdition at a rapid rate."

"Recently I attended the services in one of our churches, at which I had been invited to speak. I found in attendance nineteen adults and one child... The same condition exists all over the city... We have large, magnificent churches, but small congregations, showing that it is easy to get money, but hard to get men."

GUESSED AT LAST.

The philosopher was sitting on a bench in the park thinking about the whyness of the wherefore when a man rushed by him. The fugitive was followed by another man, who yelled at the Philosopher:

"Catch him! Lay hands on him!"
But the Philosopher did not budge.
"Are you deaf? Why did you not hold the murderer?"

"Murderer? What is a murderer, sir?"
"What a question! A murderer is one who kills."

"Oh, you mean a butcher, then?"
"What an idiot! I mean one who kills another man."

"I see; you mean a soldier."
"Stupid! A murderer is one who kills another man in time of peace."

"Now I have it. You mean an executioner."
"I never saw such stupidity! I mean a man who comes to the house of another and kills him."

"Oh, oh! I have it at last! A physician."
The man looked at the Philosopher for a few seconds and then rushed away pondering over the last guess.

OSCAR LEONARD.

ROCKEFELLER BUSTED.

The coal oil trust is busted flat as a pancake. The Supreme Court says it is a very UNREASONABLE trust and must dissolve. She's done gone busted, sah. Coal oil will likely raise a few notches to make up for the expense the old bald-headed parasite will be put to in order to make the trust RESPECTABLE and REASONABLE. Other trusts that are not so UNREASONABLE as Coal Oil Johnny's have taken their cue from the REASONABLENESS of the decision and the result is that the stock of the American Tobacco trust went up 15 points in 15 minutes after the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. This is a GLORIOUS VICTORY for labor and we can feel the ground getting softer under our feet already and the blankets getting lighter. Say you slave, do you think the boss is getting an UNREASONABLE PROFIT FROM YOUR TOIL? Do you want a shorter work day? Then decide to organize industrially and TAKE it on May 1st, 1912. Are you game?

A CONSPIRACY.

The 35 members of labor organizations in Los Angeles who were tried for being in a CONSPIRACY to picket some parasite's factory have been acquitted. As men were tried for picketing that had been working on the days charged with this heinous crime by the police, the trial took on the aspect of a huge farce and the men were turned loose. It was another of those police conspiracies that the American police are so famous for, but this one did not "stick." The next conspiracy that will be exposed is when Mr. Burns and his hired thugs will get a good airing in the McNamara trial. It's hell when the boss can't make gas that will not give off that offensive odor that so many people had to endure before the Los Angeles Crimes blew up. Some of the employees were so sick on the day of the explosion that they were forced to go home and thus escape further torment from the old broken pipes that old Otis allowed to sizzle along in his building. Probably he was waiting for a scab plumber to fix them. Wonderful how gas can be converted into dynamite when there is a chance to discredit labor.

GOMPERS FREE.

Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison will not have to undergo the tortures of the sweat box or lousy 13, as the case wherein they were sentenced to six months' imprisonment has been thrown out by the highest tribunal of the United States. The decision of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has been reversed. Labor papers and some so-called Socialist papers are heralding this decision as a great VICTORY FOR LABOR. The guy that is editor of a Socialist paper that gets off any "bunc" of this sort should be put into a straight-jacket, as such an animal is dangerous to be at large. There was never a chance for these sidekickers of Carnegie and Belmont to break into jail. Imagine a lot of leading labor leaders who believe in IDENTITY OF INTERESTS BETWEEN THE MASTER AND THE SLAVE going to jail for six months. Such a thing would be the worst blunder ever committed by the employing class, as it would leave these pet jobs open to some one else, and there might be a chance of some one who would believe the reverse of these precious tools getting the job.

A FEW REMARKS.

Some say that there are too many Japs, Italians, Dutchmen, Poles and Swedes in this country, but I say there are too many yaps.

It is far better for all of us to have a share of the work, than a few to die from overwork, while many are transformed into robbers, beggars and murderers for want of a chance to work.

Provision for the wants of humanity cannot come voluntarily from the employers; a chance for all men to work must be wrung from the employers by the employees.

If the working people suffer at the hands of the employing people it is a logical thing to expect an organized resistance to spring up. The I. W. W. expresses that resistance.

A working man reading with credulity a capitalist paper is comparable to the foolish fish making a bite at a worm which conceals a hook.

It is only possible to subjugate the workers with a political organization while the workers are unable to govern themselves economically.

If the unions have been the means of making better conditions for the workers, it but demonstrates the fact that, in proportion as the economic structure of the working class was built in the same measure did they offset the political structure of the capitalist class. We conclude from that, a larger union for larger results.

To work in all industries but eight hours a day and to insist upon the discontinuation of child labor under the age of 14 years would abolish the unemployed to a great extent and would simultaneously prevent the use of scab labor in future struggles. But, remember, nothing but a class conscious, organized, universal effort of the workers could realize this.

Although the capitalist class have discussions and heated arguments with each other, although they differ in religion, in political names, in the language spoken, in morality and all other things, never do they differ nor forget the basic rock of their existence—WAGE SLAVERY. Were the working class to awaken to the same class nature of their struggle their slavery only would last as long as the process of transformation.

W. RAVENWORTH.

TAKE THE MACHINE.

Whoever owns the machine owns the job that goes with the machine; hence the man who operates the machine for wages is practically the slave of the owner. Can you get that idea into your noggin, John Henry?—"The National Rip Saw."
And whoever owns the job owns your VOTE. You have to be on a job but a minute when you have as much POWER as any slave that has been on the job for 40 years, but it is necessary, the boss says, to be in a town, city, county, state, etc., all the way from one year to four years to get this elusive vote, and the boss has POWER to keep you moving four thousand times from one place to another in four years. You could be a unit of POWER with your fellow workers four thousand times in four years if you believed in the POWER of the workers on the job, and all this time the boss would not allow you to vote, because he owns the machine and the job. "CAN YOU GET THAT INTO YOUR NOGGIN, JOHN HENRY?"

CAPITALISTS ARE ALARMED.

That the capitalists of France are alarmed at the low birth rate for 1910. The births are the lowest for a century. The French workers have discovered that a large birth rate makes more competition among the slaves for jobs and seriously hinders the progress of the revolutionary movement. The army and the navy as well as the capitalist class requires a surplus of slaves for murderers and tramps. The wife of every slave in America should understand how to stop bringing a lot of children into the world to be picked to pieces in a few years by the vultures of capitalism.

AMERICA'S LONGEST STRIKE.

The coal miners in Westmoreland County, Pa., have now been on strike for 14 months. There are 15,000 men on strike and \$20,000 is paid out to the strikers every week. The miners that are working are assessed to pay this large weekly amount.

These 15,000 men are members of the United Mine Workers, which organization has been lauded to the skies as an Industrial Union by officers of the W. F. of M. and others who are trying to stem the tide of REAL revolutionary organization on the economic field. Is it not a fact that these mines in Westmoreland County used to supply coal to some one when the mines were working? Who is supplying the coal now? The very men that are contributing a little over \$1.00 a week to these 15,000 strikers: members of the miners' union somewhere. Men who are held in leash by the State Sacred Contract, which compels them to work and scab on their fellow men in other districts who are on strike. A strike of this nature resolves itself down to a question of whether workers can save enough out of their paltry wages, at the same time supplying coal to the strike district to whip the boss. Can the giving of \$20,000 a week to 15,000 starving miners whip the coal barons? Most emphatically NO! If this was an Industrial Union, as some would make us believe, their motto would be, "AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL," and every coal mine in America and Canada would STOP until the men in Westmoreland County won the strike.

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REDS GAIN A GREAT VICTORY

TURNING POINT IN LIBERAL REVOLUTION—MANY DEEDS OF BRAVERY—I. W. W. BOYS IN INSURRECTO ARMY.

Special to the "Worker."
TIJUANA, Baja, Cal., May 10.—At last the victory of social revolutionists in Lower California is assured. The workers of America and Mexico are awakening, and brave men are sacrificing their lives for the cause of Freedom, and their sacrifice shall not be in vain. All opposition is being swept aside by "La Bandera Roja" (the red band), the latest victory being the capture of this little Mexican village, situated in the Tijuana river valley right on the International boundary line, and fifteen miles southeast of San Diego, Cal.

The fall of Tijuana, means the turning point in the campaign against Diaz tyranny in Baja, California. The rebels now control the whole peninsula excepting the capital of the state, Ensenada, and the acquisition of Tijuana gives the "red army" an excellent base of supplies, and a military headquarters from which to conduct the rest of the campaign.

The battle was by far the biggest battle that has been fought since the Mexican Liberal party placed their army in Lower California. It lasted nearly 36 hours, and about 400 men were involved. Many brave acts were recorded, one was the firing of the Catholic church, and the "Bull pen" by the rebels. At an early stage of the fight four men crawled from the rebel ranks through Tijuana, and slipped into a federal trench and from that point these four insurrectos poured a deadly fire into the ranks of the Mexican federal troops, the latter being unable to locate the four men until too late, as by that time the rebels had completely surrounded the town and were advancing on all sides, steadily pouring a well directed fire into the Diaz camp.

The progress of the battle as reported is as follows: On Monday morning, May 8th, at an early hour, the rebels appeared in the hills about ten miles east of Tijuana. A detachment of 36 mounted "rurales" were sent from Tijuana to meet the rebels. The two forces came together at the Hot Springs several miles southeast of the town. Here the "bravery" of the Mexican government troops were shown, for they fired five volleys into the steadily advancing insurrectos and they, without waiting for a reply, turned and fled pell mell into the town, behind the breastworks.

At noon the rebels were three miles from the federal camp. There were about 100 men in the troop and about 30 were stationed on hills overlooking the town.

The federal infantry were behind the trenches in Tijuana while about 50 mounted "rurales" were scouting around the outskirts of the town.

The manner in which the rebels advanced was made elicited warm praise from Captain Wilcox of the U. S. forces at the border, who said that "the generalship shown in the attack was masterly." The revolutionists would advance a little, then halt for awhile, then advance again. After another stop they would come on again, to the utter demoralization of the federal troops. These tactics soon frightened the rurale scouts who fled in terror to the town. The insurrectos did no shooting while advancing to the attack, but held their fire, and slowly and methodically went ahead. Their coolness frightened the Diaz soldiers, who fired volley after volley, wildly, and did no harm, and only scared themselves. Shortly after noon, the rebels captured the guard house, which is a mile from the center of the town. At 2 p. m. they were still a mile from the town, but were deploying their men around the hills so as to completely surround the village. At 2:30 p. m. they were within 1,200 yards of Tijuana and according to American army officers, "doing some clever maneuver work." They took up a position and fired several volleys, they advanced a little further and did the same thing, gradually closing in on the federal strongholds. At 3 p. m. the fine military tactics were shown when all the rebels appeared on the north side of the town, where they were least expected. This "rattled" the Diaz troops for they dashed wildly from their various hiding places and from the trenches over to the north side of the town to get into the trenches on the north

side of the town. This was just what the rebels wanted, for it exposed the positions of the federals.

The firing was kept up intermittently all Monday night (May 8th) and during the night the rebels maneuvered about and gained possession of several prominent points, the principle place being Savine's store, several men occupying the bank in the rear of the store and one firing from a barricade which had been erected on the front porch of the store. This position was held by the rebels until the last federal had been driven out.

On Tuesday morning (May 9th) at 4 a. m. General Pryce began a fierce attack on the federal strongholds in various parts of the town. The Liberal soldiers made the attack with such vigor that the tired federals were driven before them, and the rebels had then practically full possession of the town. However several federal sharpshooters retreated to the adobe Catholic church and from that place did much execution among the Liberals. Seeing that it was impossible to force them out any other way, General Pryce ordered the church roof to be fired. Several of the insurrecto's crept toward the church in the face of a perfect storm of bullets and after several attempts succeeded in igniting the dry wood roof of the church. The heat forced the federals out of the church and they fled to cover. The firing was slacked at this time, but General Pryce, suspecting that a number of federals were concealed about the "bull ring," ordered the seats set on fire. This was done, but no soldiers were found hidden there.

This practically ended the battle, with the exception of three Diaz sharpshooters who were hidden in the tall brush which surrounds Tijuana, who kept sending in well aimed shots in the town, but these were soon disposed of by the rebels, and at 8:30 a. m. Tuesday, May 9th, the Liberal Army was in full possession of Tijuana, Mexico, a port of entry and a valuable recruiting station for the Liberals in Lower California.

Thus ended a memorable struggle, between slaves of the capitalist class on one side and Liberty Loving Workers, who are fighting for freedom, on the other side. The warriors for freedom were victors.

Immediately after the fight was over, General Pryce ordered all the booze in town destroyed, which was done. Barrels of whiskey and cases of champagne were dumped into the streets. The bottled beer and soda water was saved for the wounded rebels.

After this all the wounded horses were shot and a squad was sent out to bring in the dead and wounded men. The total dead to date is about 20 and wounded about 25 men.

Stories of "looting" by the rebels in the papers are mostly false, and all of them greatly exaggerated. However, it is recognized by International law that if an army has to fight for a town, the victors may confiscate all things that they wish. The term "looting" is misused.

Early after the battle a company was sent to picket in the hills and others to look for federal stragglers, and some men were left in the town to maintain a guard.

Speaking of "looting," a want to say that about 4:30 p. m. Tuesday the boundary line was thrown open by the U. S. troops and about 600 of our "respectables" and representative citizens of San Diego came over to Tijuana. And what did they immediately do? The first thing they did was to rush into stores and take whatever they could lay their hands on, and about \$1,000 worth of goods was stolen by the "respectable" Americans, and not content with looting, our church-going friends even tried to escape paying duty to the American customs authorities. Yet these same people hold up their hands in horror at the thought of rebels "looting." Sham capitalist moralists, who lie and steal and are still respectable are these.

I crossed the line early in the day and was told by the Insurrecto soldiers that Tijuana was to be strongly fortified and would be used as a recruiting station for the army of liberty. One of the officers told me that "if any workers wanted to enlist to tell 'em to come to Tijuana, fifteen miles south of San Diego, Cal." There are many I. W. W. men in Pryce's army, and some W. F. M. men and Socialists. More news later. "S. G."

A CHEAP SONG FOR FOOLS

\$500,000 FOR A "NATIONAL ANTHEM."

Chicago patriots are planning a national anthem contest, with a prize of half a million hung up for the winner. Each school child in the country is to give a cent towards this prize. When it has been awarded congress is to be asked to make the winning song "official," instead of "the Star Spangled Banner."—Press.

We see where this will be a great thing. Once this half a million is invested in a song there should be no more bread-line, no more misery, no more child slavery, no more children will be rooting through the garbage barrels for a bite to eat. Gee, won't it be a glorious thing this new song. We would advise that not so much money be spent on this patriotic song as we will be changing it soon and then it will be known as the "Red Flag." It's easy to sing and it speaks for the workers of all nations at the same time. If any patriotic scissor-bill would like to adopt it as the National flag at present we would have to refuse it as we have no desire to have it dragged into the mire of disputes.

MAY DAY LOS ANGELES PICNIC.

On the 30th of April, while riding in the street car towards Edendale, it appeared for a time at least, we are not reminded more today of the meanness of slavery. Away in the warm fog distance are the mountains which seem to beckon one on to them; with caressing rustle, the leaves of wayside trees invite the eyes' attention, the yellow water of a lake we now pass, bears upon its bosom a few old scows laden with saucy screaming children, with varicoated masses and perforated hulls, the lazy scows drift wherever the wind dictates, houses, as we pass along become less crowded, which relieves one of the constant suggestion of slum surroundings, the free, cool, soft air, in gentle motion, soothes the nerves and pacifies the soul. As there are less houses met with, there are more green spots, and we find ourselves among trees and rocks, where the dreaded howl of steam whistles and inquisitive policemen need not be present. "Come on, we get out here," says Kies, a flatnose, but not flattered individual, descending on innumerable series of wooden steps we plunge into a wood of Australian Eucalyptus trees and saplings; here, we come upon Kemp, well dressed and busily engaged serving the wants of a merry lot, while a Frenchman toots with brass cornet, the Marseillaise. A hum is heard upon every hand, everyone eating, drinking, or heatedly discussing topics of the hour. Kennedy is there, sleek and unobtrusive; Oliver is boiling the coffee pot, Australian style; Petersen is coming in on a tired, hired nag and a youngster also riding is with him; (the youngster joined the union while at dinner) Bell is there, red headed and dolled out for the occasion; he is speaking with "Sulphur Smoke Jones." A Mexican cowboy utters occasional Indian calls which are answered by straggling arrivals of fresh picnickers through the thick bushes. Casterino takes from about his neck a flashing, red, silk muffler, arranges it upon a rod and hoists it over-head as a beacon or guide (none will fail to recognize the revolutionary character of the picnickers), and songs are sung while wise heads wag. Sullivan wishes to be rid of something on his mind, mounts and perorates, among many things says, "We are free for at least a day in a year to enjoy the bounties and caress the Mother Earth." Ah, Sullivan, a day, only, one day, 364 left, so small surely, but certainly one day is better than none. Ellsworth, a large person with not a little sympathy for the working class, it is thought, produces a smart up-to-date camera. With dexterity and patience, he paces of intervals as though bent on no crude photography, watches carefully, indeed cannot be induced to snap a picture till perfection is attained. Nice groups are posed, four pictures are snapped before the instrument is put into its leather case. We were a very international gathering, some are French, some Australians and English, with a generous dash of Germans, a Swede or two, and even a lot of Americans are guilty of being there, a Mexican, a Jew or two, and a couple of Russians. All are surrounded by trees, not natives of this shore, so we feel not patriotic; but that we all are citizens of earth. Well filled and exercised, full of devilment, unburdened of a few jokes at the expense of the goody-goodyies, the picnickers adjourn. Rollickingly we break up and away for Emma Goldman's lecture. We have had a day, are prepared to once more face with mobile front the dogs of capital for another year. The I. W. W. boys of Los Angeles leap to the tiller of the Social Ship and so ends May day where a convivial feast, if not of the most luxurious kind, certainly is tending to that, when we may all live, not ourselves masters of any, nor mastered ourselves by any other man.

RESOLUTIONS.

Ray City Mich., April 30, 1911.

Whereas, Two members of the working class, Morrie R. Preston and Joseph W. Smith, have been imprisoned in the Nevada state penitentiary since May, 1907; and

Whereas, Preston and Smith are guiltless of any crime, having been convicted in spite of the law, facts and evidence of their case, all of which clearly established the innocence of these men; and

Whereas, The imprisonment of these members of the working class is the result of a conspiracy between the mine owners and business interests of the town of Goldfield, Nevada, in their efforts to destroy the organizations of labor in that locality; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Bay City, Mich., in mass meeting assembled, held under the auspices of local unions No. 2664, 1203, 137, 1574, United Mine Workers of America, do hereby demand from the board of pardons of the state of Nevada, the unconditional release of our fellow workers, Morrie R. Preston and Joseph W. Smith, as an act of tardy justice to these victims of a mine owners and business men's conspiracy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent the Governor of the state of Nevada, the board of pardons, and published in the United Mine Workers Journal, the Miners Magazine, The People, International Socialist Review, Solidarity Industrial Worker, and all labor papers requested to copy the same.

THAT BLESSEDNESS.

"It is not blessedness to know that thou thyself art blessed; True joy was never yet by one not yet by two possessed; Nor to the many is it given, but only to the all. The joy that leaves one heart unblessed would be for mine too small, And he who holds this faith will strive with firm and ardent soul, And work out his own proper good by working for the whole."

—From Wisdom of the Brahmins.

GONE BACKWARD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13.—The Western Federation of Miners has been granted full affiliation with the American Federation of Labor. News of the issuance of a charter was made public by the headquarters of the latter organization today.

BOOSTER'S BRIGADE

Are you boosting the "Industrial Worker" all the time? If you can't stand for a six month's sub, try one of those 13 weeks sub at 25c a prepaid card. Don't send for less than four at a time.

The 25c sub cards is an experiment. If finances go behind with the new sub card, we will discontinue them in one month. If you wish to keep the 25c sub card in existence, remember you will need to send in four of them to one of the yearly cards or the receipts will drop and that must never happen. Fire in the money for the subs all the time. Expenses are going on every day.

A BOOSTER.
Find inclosed P. O. order for \$2.50 towards the deficit; I will subscribe that amount every month until Christmas and possibly more. Yours for ours.
TOM HALCRO, 1333 Walnut, K. C., Mo.

FROM VICTORIA.
Circuit Working Fine.
Enclosed find order for \$4.50 for which send Worker to enclosed addresses. These subs were obtained by J. B. King, organizer for Vancouver local No. 322, who is on the recently formed circuit, viz. Vancouver, Nanaimo, Ladysmith, Victoria and back to Vancouver. Circuit meeting with good success. Yours in revolt.
A. MILLICHEAP.

Butte Miners' Union No. 1, the largest local union in America, orders 150 "Workers" for one year. The check for \$150.00 was a welcome visitor at the "Worker" office. A million thanks to the Butte miners.

This last week Fellow Worker Whitehead has sent in \$9.25 for subs. Frank Neary, the old fighting lumberjack, rustled \$2.00 of this; \$1.85 goes to "Solidarity."

A. Millicheap sends in \$9.00 for subs which were secured by Fellow Worker King, who is organizer on the B. C. circuit. The circuit is meeting with great success.

R. Gustafson sends in a donation of \$1.00 from Seattle to help the "Worker." Many thanks.

FROM THE REDWOOD DISTRICT.

Oh! You Loggers—Humboldt County, California, is the center of the Great Redwood lumber industry and the I. W. W. has a local in Eureka 227 Second street, the old Globe Hall. In a couple of months more we will have another Lumber Workers' Local south of here. We need members to act as delegates in the camps. There is plenty of work in this part of California in the logging camps and there is railroad construction work here. You can come down from Portland or ship up from Frisco. The Hammond Lumber Company has offices in Frisco and will ship up for nothing. Come to Humboldt and help us out and it will be no time until we have a National Industrial Union of lumber workers and the eight hour day. Don't put it off. Come now. ORGANIZER L. No. 431, I. W. W.

NOTICE.

James S. Corbin is requested to communicate with local No. 26 at once. Walker C. Smith, secretary, 715 west Eleventh avenue, Denver, Colo.

NEW LOCAL IN SIGHT.

Fellow Worker Allison of the loggers union in Seattle, writes that he is in Aberdeen, Wash., and together with Fellow Worker W. I. Fisher and other I. W. W. men, will attempt to start a local at that point. Allison says that prospects are bright for a good strong local. The boys in Aberdeen have sent for a bundle of Workers and from all accounts it looks good for some fine organization work as the sentiment is ripe for the One Big Union. No sensible slave wants to join something that will divide him when the master class is organized solidly on the Industrial Field to make our conditions ever worse and more of it. Agitate for the One Big Union! All for one and one for all. That's the dope that will win.

ORGANIZE HERE.

Fel River Bridge, 18 miles from Eureka, Cal., pays \$3.00 for 8 hours. I. W. W. men get the preference. Fortuna Lumber Company, 20 miles from Eureka. Best camp in the Redwood district. Can agitate to your heart's content. ORGANIZER No. 431.

13 WEEK SUB CARDS.

We are ready to issue 13 week sub cards at 25c each. Not less than four will be sold to any one person. Send in \$1.00 for four of these cards if you reside in the United States and \$1.40 if you reside in Canada or any other foreign country. There are thousands of workers who would take the "Worker" for 13 weeks, but who would refuse a 50c or \$1.00 card. The 25c investment will introduce the paper and the reader may think so well of the I. W. W. at the end of 13 weeks that a renewal for a longer period might be easy to obtain. Every member of the I. W. W. is urged to send for some of these 25c cards. They will sell like hot cakes. Try a bunch of them, say a dollars' worth for a starter.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker