

# Industrial Worker

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

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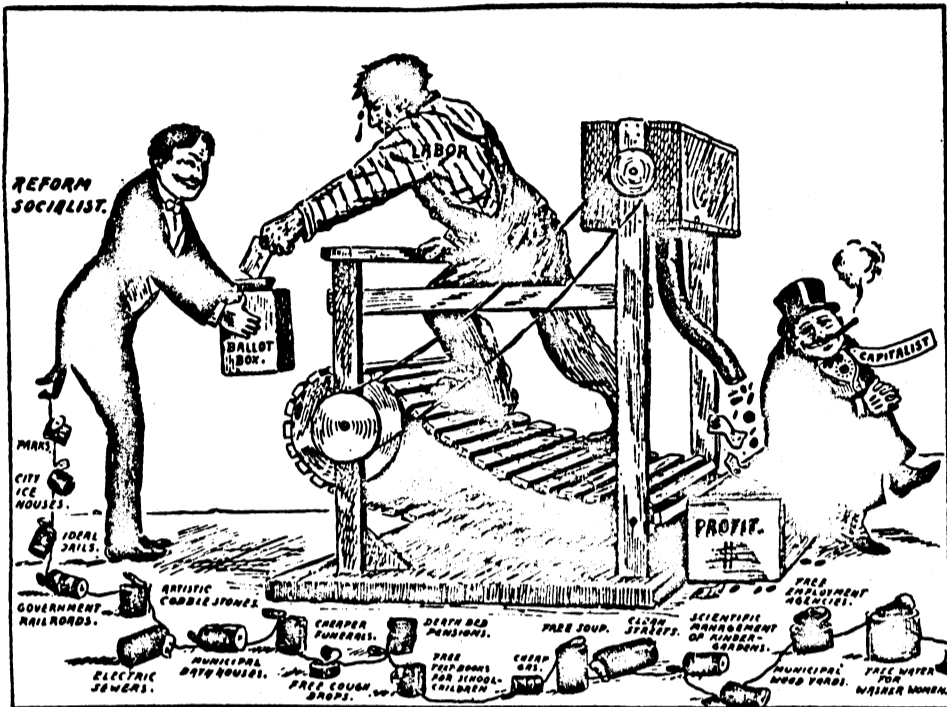
One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 24, 1912

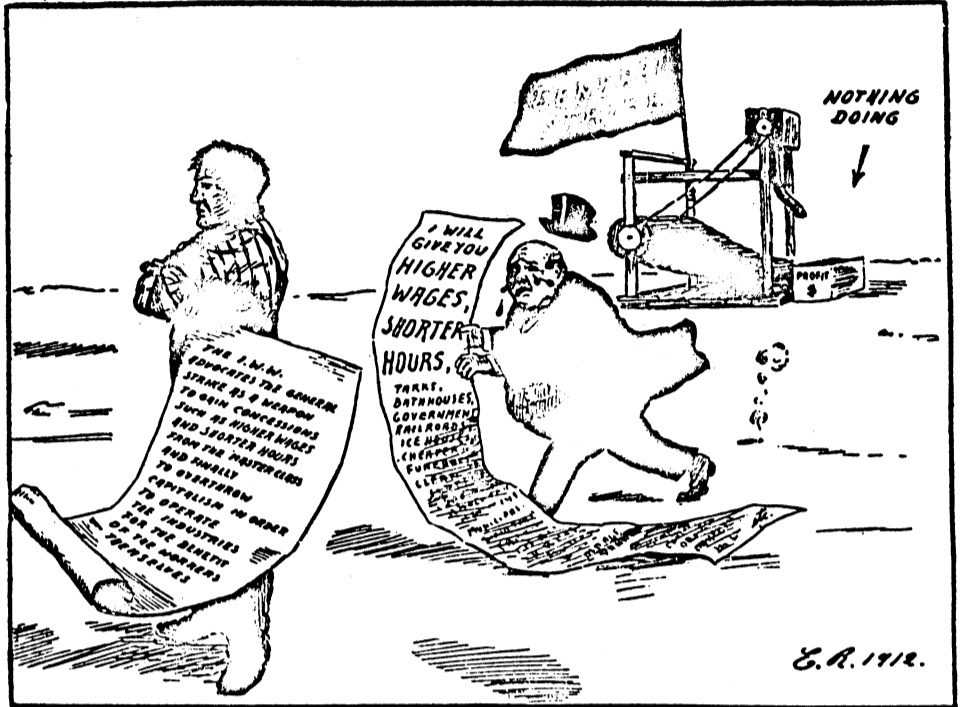
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"THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON."



POLITICAL ACTION



DIRECT ACTION

## The Fighting Lumber-Jacks of Dixie

Since the close of the Civil War there has been a system of peonage in the south that would make chattel slavery seem like heaven in comparison.

From time to time authentic stories have come forth from the turpentine camps of men who were held in slavery by virtue of the power of the pump gun, the rifle, the blacksnake and the bloodhound.

Imprisonment for debt, supposed to have been abolished from the land, is one of the means by which the masters rule in the lumber camps and saw mills. The pluck-me company stores, where wages are paid in script, is another institution of slavery. To this is added the infamous blacklist and many sly methods of holding the slave class in subjection.

Men have been seized on the railroads for "beating their way" and sentenced to 90 days in jail. Once behind the bars and in the clutches of the Kirby's carrion crows, these unfortunate workers are forced to toil for the period of their sentence, in the turpentine camps.

While working they are starved unless they agree to purchase extras to keep life in their bodies. And every extra means that much longer to slave in the death dealing industry.

Should one be so fortunate as to fill out the term without incurring debts he may or may not be set at liberty, but in case he is released these benefactors of the human race, these pals of the peons, these kind Christian gentlemen, telegraph ahead to the next town and the worker is again arrested on the charge of being a vagrant. Then the wearisome process is repeated.

Attempts to loaf are met with the blacksnake, while attempts to escape bring the rifle into play, or if the prisoner goes in hiding, it calls forth the use of the bloodhounds.

The workers, in the so-called "free towns" are but little better off. Their work is hard, the hours long, the pay not enough to keep the flame of life burning; the injuries number way up into the thousands and the death toll is enormous.

The spirit of resentment grew until finally A. L. Emerson, Jay Smith and some few others started to organize the men, by traveling in the guise of book agents, insurance solicitors and the like. The men took to the idea of ONE BIG UNION of Forest and Lumber Workers like a duck takes to water and the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, uniting black and white, young and old, sprang into existence. The peons of the camps had become the fighting lumber-jacks of Dixie.

Carrying on the campaign of organization more openly, the officers of the B. T. W. went from camp to camp, from mill to mill, and talked to the men from rented halls or from the public highway. Success attended their efforts and the membership grew to more than 15,000 in a surprisingly short space of time. Then occurred the "Grabow riot."

A. L. Emerson, president of the B. T. W., in company with many others, conducted a speaking tour of a number of closely connected camps. Refusing to speak at a town where they had knowledge that an attempt would be made to injure them, the party proceeded to

Grabow, La., and from the roadway in front of the Galloway Lumber company started to talk to the men employed.

Suddenly a shot rang out and a man standing beside Emerson, who was speaking, fell mortally wounded. The shot was fired from the office of the Galloway Lumber company. Immediately a fusillade of shots followed and some of the unionists succeeded in arming themselves. During the melee several union men and one scab were killed.

Emerson and sixty-four of his associates were arrested. So also was Galloway and some of the company thugs and gunmen. The latter were released upon bond and later the perjurer and prejudiced courts found no true bill against them and release followed. Emerson and the union men were held without bail and a true bill of conspiracy to commit murder brought against them. Later on charges of highway robbery and other absurd counts were brought against the men.

One of the fighting lumber-jacks died in jail as the result of wounds received from the hands of the company detectives. The others are now on trial for their lives.

The jury was secured on October 15 and is composed of seven farmers, one motorman, one salesman, one business man, one restauranter, and one machinist. All unionists, including the farmers who are members of the Renter's Union, were challenged by the state. No one who was known to have read a socialist or labor paper, or who expressed any sympathy with organized workers, was allowed to serve.

General Manager Sheffield Bridgewater of the Industrial Lumber company is reported to have said: "I'd give \$20,000 to see A. L. Emerson hang." The Southern Lumbermen's Association has deposited more than \$100,000 to secure the conviction of Emerson and his imprisoned fellow workers, and an able staff of lawyers are hovering around the scene like buzzards. The notorious and infamous Wm. J. Burns, who states himself that a detective is about the lowest thing imaginable, and who bribed whole counties in the state of Oregon in order to aid the Lumber Trust in stealing lands by railroading innocent men to jail on perjured testimony, is handling the case as well.

The situation requires that great solidarity be shown and financial aid given to the men on trial. To neglect to do so would be criminal. We owe it to these men who are fighting our battles in the south to stand behind them to the best of our ability. We should aid them because they are wage workers who are fighting the class struggle. And it is doubly important to the organization of the I. W. W. that aid be rendered for these men are now a part of the ONE BIG REVOLUTIONARY UNION.

Send all the cash you can spare to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

Victoria locals recently held a successful meeting on behalf of the B. T. W. After paying expenses, they were able to forward \$20.00 to the fighting lumber jacks on the firing line. Will your local hold a meeting and send the proceeds to Jay Smith, Secretary B. T. W. Defense? The address is P. O. Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## Evidence Favors B. T. W.

Alexandria, La., Oct. 19.—(Special Telegram to the "Worker").—Shiley Baxton, star witness for the state in the Grabow trial, testified that John Galloway said: "They shan't speak. Don't let them speak." That "the men working at the Galloway mill had all been drinking heavily and most of them were pretty well organized; that the liquor was served at the commissary an hour before the union men arrived. The commissary man objected to the selling them more, but Martin Galloway, President of the Galloway Lumber Company, said: "Hell, no. Pour into them until the union men come up;" that A. T. Vincent, the lumber trust gunman, for whose murder the boys are being tried; said he would "like to kill a union scoundrel." After firing was over Galloway and George Green came out of mill office and shot at the fugitives running away."

Yesterday several state witnesses testified that Galloway's men had been drinking all day.

All the machinery of justice is against us, yet nothing but lack of funds can beat us.

COVINGTON HALL.



WILLIAM WOOD

Blessed is this geek, for he has inherited the earth. Divinely appointed to the stewardship of the textile mills, he paid a seven-dollar weekly wage to the workers and suffered little children to come unto him and hand out a few pennies daily for drinking water while slaving at the looms. Consider the thieves of the Woolen Trust, how they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Herod, with hands so gory, was a piker compared with any of these.

## Is Perjury The Rule In The Ettore Case?

Salem, Mass., Oct. 19.—(Special Telegram to the "Worker").—On Tuesday, October 16, a jury was finally secured to try Ettore, Giovannitti and Caruso.

Since the late forenoon of the 17th inst. the witnesses for the prosecution have been heard, some ten in number. They have so far developed no case against the defendants. Their testimony shows that speeches and conversations have been distorted, misrepresented and suppressed in their most essential parts; that the state and local police at Lawrence, together with District Attorney Atwill, have consulted in the preparation of the case and in the coaching of witnesses; that one of the policemen, Gallagher, admitted he owed his appointment to American Woolen Company influences; that the strikers' committee, which is the alleged hub of the conspiracy, to incite to the violence that led to Annie Lapizzo's death, and the creation of Ettore, as suggested by Mayor Scanlon in a public speech; that Ettore was a factor for peace, having on one occasion prevented a serious clash between a parade and a company of military; that the rioting which Ettore and Giovannitti are accused of inciting began on January 12th, before the arrival of either, and was an outgrowth of the unheralded wage reduction in conformity with the newly inaugurated fifty-four-hour law.

The testimony further showed that the street car riot on the morning of January 29th, which Ettore and Giovannitti are alleged to have organized and incited, was permitted and tolerated by the police and militia, who looked on and did nothing to prevent it; that Caruso, according to his own alleged voluntary conversations with a Lawrence police inspector and a state police captain, in the cell room of the Lawrence police station, was not present at

the scene of Annie Lapizzo's death when the latter occurred. All this and much more has been shown in favor of the defendants by the prosecution's own witnesses.

It is the opinion of onlookers at Salem, that the case of the state is a police frame-up inspired by capitalist interest in Lawrence.

It is the belief that both local and state police are committing perjury in furtherance of a definite policy decided on in advance.

It is the further belief that the judge is unfair in his rulings against the defense. He ruled out the questions put to Donohue, Boston American reporter, on the dynamite plant, and intended to show that a combination of others had been effected to do the very things the defendants are charged with doing. The judge also ruled out a motion admitting a conversation which a Lawrence police inspector and a state police captain are alleged to have had with Caruso in the cell room of the Lawrence police station and which favors very much of the third degree, and which was objected to on the grounds of incompetency, irrelevancy and immateriality at this time, as Caruso had not been put on the stand, or informed of his rights, and as the alleged conversation shows that he was not at the shooting, whereas the prosecution contends he was. Both officers testified that Caruso spoke English intelligently, whereas he is an illiterate Italian, requiring the services of an interpreter.

The jury does not show signs of being favorably impressed by the evidence. Outside the court room, where the attendance is increasing daily, the sentiment is to the effect that the prosecution has not shown anything as yet. Prisoners and counsel are confident.—Ebert.

## Notes From The Class Struggle

Laundry workers in Prince Rupert, B. C., recently formed a local of the I. W. W.

I. W. W. members at Richmond, Cal., recently held a meeting protesting against the imprisonment of members of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers in the Southern Lumber district.

On October 6 in Winnipeg, Can., two I. W. W. organizers were arrested. A large parade to the jail doors made such a strong wave of protest that the police released their victims. A large meeting was held in the evening and several new members secured. Winnipeg local has already gained several hundred members, mostly Russians and Poles, and now the English speaking workers are commencing to join.

Mid-day meetings held by the I. W. W. in front of the Brooklyn Cordage Co.'s plant, Brooklyn, caused the manager to hire a band to play each noon hour. The agitators then circulated among the men and carried on their agitation while listening to the music the bosses so kindly furnished.

## HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

"Congratulating the Industrial Workers of the World for their efforts on behalf of free speech and the fight put up by the organization at San Diego, California, U. S. A." Sent with fraternal greetings from members here in Sydney of this worldwide combination of slaves.—George G. Reeve, Secretary, Australian Administration.



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

## Machinery and Unemployment

The following statistics compiled by the Brewery Workers' Journal are a sufficient indication of the displacement of the workers by machinery to cause deep thought and immediate action:

"In making bread boxes, three workmen can do the work of thirteen box makers by old methods.

In leather manufacture, modern methods have reduced the necessary number of workers from 5 to 50 per cent.

A carpet measuring and brushing machine, with one operator, will do the work of 15 men by the old method.

In the manufacture of flour, modern improvements save 75 per cent of the manual labor that once was necessary.

By the use of coal mining machines 160 miners can mine as much coal in the same time as 500 miners by the old methods.

One boy, by machinery, in turning wood work and materials for musical instruments, performs the work of 25 men by the old methods.

In the manufacture of boots and shoes, the work of 500 operatives is now done by 100—a displacement of wage earners of 80 per cent—by aid of machinery.

In stove dressing, twelve co-laborers, with a machine, can dress 12,000 staves in the same time that the same number of workmen, by hand, could dress 2500 staves.

In the cotton mills the labor has been reduced about 50 per cent. Now one weaver manages from two to ten looms, where one loom was formerly tended by one worker.

In the manufacture of bricks, improved devices save one-tenth of the labor; and in the manufacture of fire bricks, 40 per cent of the manual labor is displaced.

In the manufacture of agricultural implements, 600 operatives, with machinery, including 18 classes of wage earners do the work of 2145 wage earners, without machinery, displacing 1545 workers.

The introduction of machinery in the manufacture of children's shoes during the last thirty years has displaced six times the manual labor now required, and the product of the manufacturer has been reduced 50 per cent to the consumer.

In the manufacture of wall paper, one worker, by the aid of machinery, does the work of 10 workers by manual labor; and in cutting and drying paper by machinery four men and six girls do the work of 100 operators by the old methods.

In manufacturing gun stocks, one man, by manual labor, was able to turn and fit one gun stock in one day of ten hours, while three men by a division of labor and the use of machinery, can turn and fit 120 to 150 gun stocks in ten hours. This displaces the work of 444 to 49 wage-earners.

Do you know what this means for the worker, this constant, this almost miraculous improvement in machinery? When thousands of men are displaced by the installment of a new machine in a factory, it means thousands of men out of work, thousands of men tramping the streets looking for work. Thousands of men lengthening the bread lines of our great industrial centers.

And thousands of men out of work and clamoring for a job means the lowering of wages for those who still hold their jobs because competition always cuts down wages.

The invention and improvement of machinery today means hunger and misery for great armies of working men and women.

Before the workers there is a prospect of a still further development of this tendency. Machinery is destined to do the bulk of the work of the world. But why should those who create the machines be forced into the ranks of the unemployed because of their labors in the past? The answer is that the workers lack power.

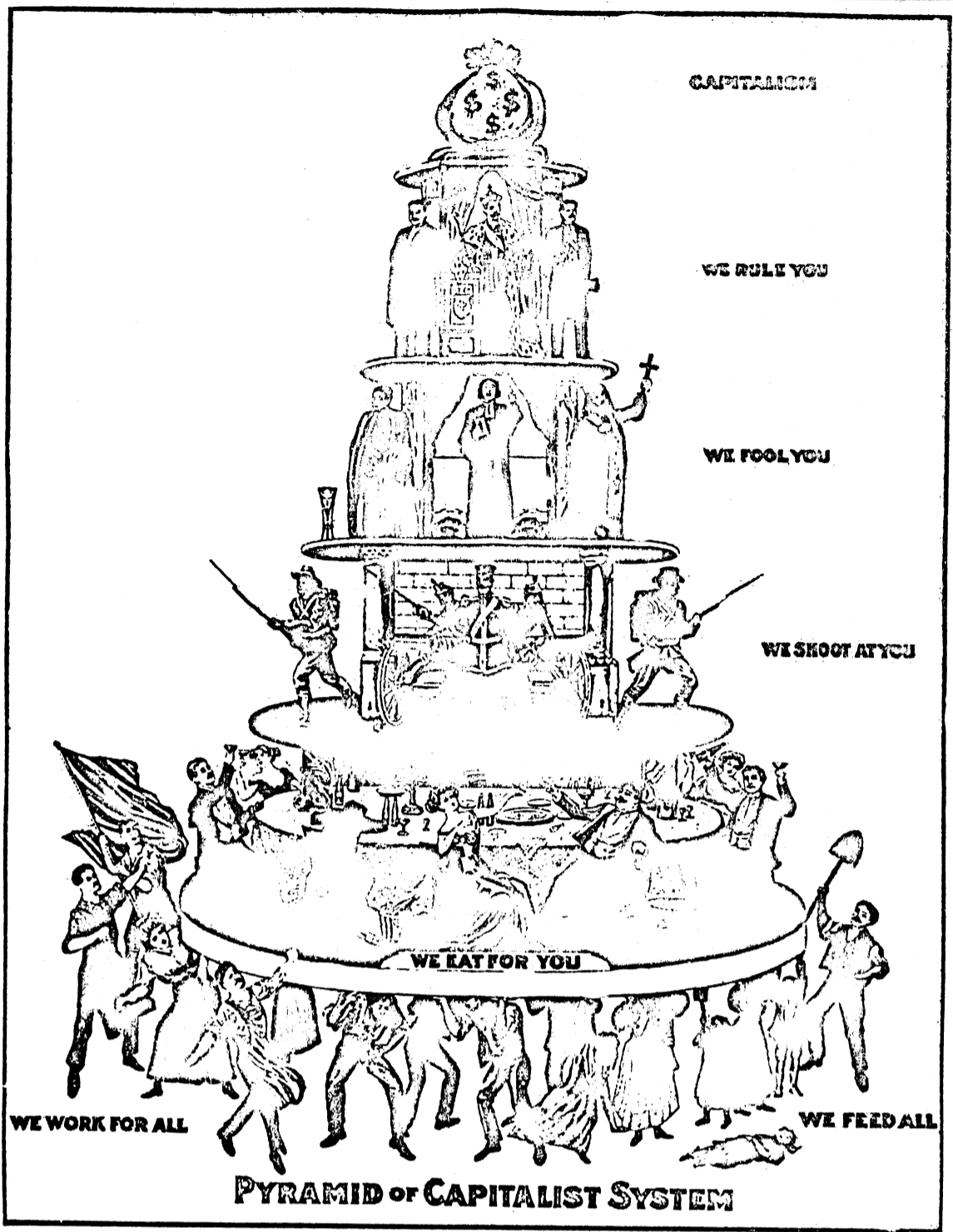
These conditions will continue until the workers organize at the point of production in ONE BIG UNION which will fight the every day battle, will shorten hours to a point where more and more of the unemployed will be given employment, and will, when a sufficiently strong and militant organization is secured, overthrow the wage system and seize the machinery of production on behalf of those who produced it—that is for themselves, the workers of the world.

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism and Direct Action are the only hope of the working class.

**WHY I AM A REVOLUTIONIST**  
From the pen of Rosa Marcus comes a little pamphlet called "Why I am a revolutionist." It deals with revolutionary ideals and tactics, and discusses fearlessly such matters as government, property, the Church, crime, prostitution, war, the tramp, love and marriage, and woman. The writer is a bright young rebel who still lacks several years of being out of her teens. The pamphlet, which sells for ten cents, is published by the progressive educational league of San Francisco, and can be obtained by addressing L. Markus, 3321 22nd Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**IL PROLETARIO**  
Il Proletario is an organ of the syndicalist movement, published in the Italian language. It expounds the principles of the I. W. W. Arturo Giovannitti awaiting trial because of his activity in the great Lawrence strike, is the editor. Subscription price is \$1 per year. Address 163 W. 4th street, New York City.

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 10 cents. Get an I. W. W. Song book.



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The "Pyramid of the Capitalist System," as shown above, is one of the most famous pictures of the revolutionary movement. It originated in Europe many years ago and has been adapted to American dress to some extent. There is no doubt of its great propaganda value. It gives Capitalism at a glance.

At the base of the social pyramid we have the working class, composed of men, women and children. On their backs rests the whole structure of society and their every move causes a tremor to run through all other sections. They are the foundation of every social order and, once united, can overthrow the system so as to carry on production for themselves. The workers feed all of society—they work for all of society.

Above them is a representation of the capitalist class proper. This class is depicted as wining and dining, amid carousal and high revelry, without a thought other than contempt for those who produce the wealth of the world. The women are unthinking dolls, with low-neck gowns and still lower morals and ideals, while the men have all the faults of swine yet none of their virtues. There are those members of the useless class who have no part in dog dinners and monkey suppers, yet are living from the exploitation of the toilers and, therefore, are thieves. Abraham Lincoln once said "I hold that if God Almighty had meant some people to do all the working and others to do all the eating, he would have made some all stomachs and others all hands." Leaving God out of the case, it is certain that once the workers do their own thinking, they will soon thereafter do their own eating. Why do you workers, who produce the choicest viands and who alone can prepare them for the table, allow another class to eat for you?

The next platform shows the soldiers, the armed force of capitalism. These are the hired murderers who, from a false love of a country of which they have been expropriated, and from a distorted idea that imaginary boundary lines are sacred, are busily engaged in defending the frontier of riches—the strong boxes of the robber class. These poor deluded fools go to war to conquer new markets for the master class and murder men against whom they have no grudge. When wounded they are patched up by Red Cross nurses in order that they may resume their positions as bullet-stopping targets. Meanwhile the chaplains of both armies are busy praying to some mysterious personage beyond the sun to have victory perch upon the banners of both contending forces. It is pleasing to note that the workers are awakening and recruits are becoming scarcer each year. Discontent is rife in the Army and Navy, and "agitators" are busy fanning the flames. Even now the masters are oftentimes afraid to use the soldiers for their original purpose of shooting the workers.

Above the soldiers, on the third platform, are the preachers

and priests, whose philosophy and teaching in every day and age has been opposed to progress. These robed gentlemen have ever sided with the oppressors against the oppressed. In the past they justified negro chattel slavery by quoting "Some are born to serve and some are born to rule," and today are placing the seal of approval upon a most damnable slavery by mumbling "The poor ye have always with ye," and admonishing workers to be meek and humble here below that they may "get pie in the sky when they die." Kipling has well said that:

"The toad beneath the harrow knows  
Exactly where each toothpoint goes;  
The butterfly beside the road  
Preaches contentment to the toad."  
And the "soul aviators" are the contentment peddlers whose mission is to fool the workers.

Next in order are the figure heads, the kings, czars and presidents, representing alike the bloody Czar of Russia, the degenerate King of Spain, and our own pride, "Injunction Bill," the fat errand boy of Wall street. Not being worthy of further discussion, the apex of the pyramid is the next to be noted.

Here is the acme, the pinnacle, the crowning glory of this social system. Gold, symbolic of wealth, is the alpha and omega of Capitalism's existence. For Gold, men are overworked and starved, women are forced into sweatshops and houses of prostitution, and babies are mangled in the mills; for Gold, the Titanic sunk and hundreds were murdered; for Gold, the Iroquois fire-curtain was sold as asbestos; for Gold, the Slocum steamer had sawdust life preservers; for Gold, the Triangle shirtwaist factory had no proper fire exits; for Gold, the Primero, Drakesboro, Cherry and other mines were allowed to be death traps; for Gold, food is adulterated with poisons, clothing is produced with shoddy, and houses are allowed to stand empty while men and women walk the streets; and for Gold, there is no crime on the calendar that the capitalist class will not commit.

This is the picture of capitalism the poster gives. It is not nice—but it is true. Ask yourself "Is Capitalism worth keeping?" and if the answer is "No!" then join the fighting I. W. W. and help to overthrow wage slavery, building at the same time the foundation of the next social order.

We have "Pyramid" posters, twice the size of the above picture, and very much clearer, beautifully lithographed in several colors on heavy white enameled paper. These can be had for 15c each or \$1.00 a dozen. Post cards of the "Pyramid" are two for five cents, 25c a dozen or \$1.00 a hundred. Orders should be sent to the Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Washington.

## Observations From The Inside

San Diego, Jail, Oct. 7, 1912.

It is early Monday morning and true to their slave instincts my fellow prisoners are already astir. It never occurs to them that the "waiter" will not deliver breakfast until nearly nine o'clock. I suppose it is a habit, for as I gaze from our bedroom window I can see the Free Born Citizens mustering upon the foundations of a new hotel called the "Lubin," which they are erecting for their Masters, upon the other side of the street.

It has been an interesting and instructive study to watch the Dig-in-ity of Labor perform its function for the boss. It is now about quarter to eight and already the slaves are unpacking their tools and climbing into position to have a good start in their eight hour race against each other.

Ah! There goes the best pupil of the Taylor's Scientific Speeding-up Process, with his white overalls on; he is already stripped off, waiting for his master's voice. He is a splendid "bricklaying machine," and like all machinery is unable to think for himself. If he did think he would realize that the faster he builds the sooner he will be out of a job, and that means out of his rented home. In fact, the faster he builds houses, the sooner he will be "homeless." Gee, it's a great system.

Hello! There is our friend the Carpenter—we have named him the "Bell Horse" because he is always in the lead. One morning he started work five minutes before the whistle blew, but we shouted at him so that he was forced to wait, much against his will. I don't think he has quite forgiven us yet. We are sorry if we have offended him but it was necessary for us to prevent him from scabbing on himself as well as us.

But there seems to be something "missing" from this troupe of "gladiators" this morning; ah, here it is, "Come, rejoice with us, for we have found that which was lost." It was the nine year old boy who drives the horse attached to the hoist on this Union (?) Job. We were afraid that something serious might have happened to him but he was only hiding behind the bosses lunch box. Let us thank our politicians for the Child Labor Laws, and let us thank our craft unions for enforcing the same. What would have happened to this nine year old boy if he did not have their Protection?

We are pleased to note that our remarks regarding child labor, speeding up, etc., so annoyed the foreman that he requested the "waiters" in our hotel to stop the "guests" from criticizing "his job." It was rather rough on him because it is his first job as foreman and he wants to "make good," but we are advocates of Free Speech and we would criticize Jesus Christ if he attempted to work a boy of that age.

Kipling says "The female of the species is more sane than the male." I think there is some truth in this for, after trying to shame the men without success we directed our vocal efforts at the opposite sex and had the satisfaction of enlisting their attention. They are now installing an electric hoist so we leave them to their fate.

It is now getting close to the breakfast hour and like all caged animals at feeding time the wage workers are getting restless. It shows itself in various ways, chiefly in marching and in argument. Our latest two "visitors" are airing their vocal talent, also their knowledge of local affairs on the question of "morals."

The big slave who was arrested for being without a job is especially bitter against "graft," his contention being that if Keno Wilson had not run the "ladies of easy virtue" out of the "Canary Cottage" because they would not pay for "protection," all would be well. The other one argues that if he would only be "moderate in his demands" it would be all right, but how could two houses like the "Frisco House" and the "Reliance" afford to pay One Hundred and Fifty Dollars each per month for protection. "Of course," says he, "since the Purty League got on the Chief's trail he has to see his 'Viclet' in the Police Station, which naturally makes him sore on the others."

What this has to do with unemployment is not made clear, but the "waiters arriving with the breakfast, we adjourned with the unanimous opinion that things were pretty rotten, but perhaps, after the State Convention of the Federation of Labor has been wined and dined and welcomed by our masters, it may be all right—for the boss, I mean. Say, I wonder whether those A. F. of L. guys w... ever get wise and kick the sakers out.

Yours for the whole cheese, and to hell with the Bosses.  
R. GOSDEN.

### LAUGH AT WORKER'S INJURIES

Peter Paulski, a steam shovel piltman working for the McDougal Construction Co., was recently caught between the jack and the steam shovel and was badly crushed. Both hips were dislocated.

He was immediately removed to the bunk house where he remained for six hours, passing over a pint of blood.

The foreman, Conrad Frisk, is said to have laughed at the injuries, and to have allowed three trains to pass without putting Paulski on board so that he might be taken where his injuries could be attended to.

These "humane" conditions are to be found in most construction camps. In fact, all contractors gain their wealth at the price of murder committed upon the workers. The toilers are becoming rebellious, however, and things are going to be changed before very long.









