

NOTHING TO LOSE BUT MISERY!



FREEDOM TO GAIN FROM SLAVERY!

Industrial Worker

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

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Whole Number 157

WANTED NOW! 100 MORE MEN TO GO TO SAN DIEGO! ARE YOU A MAN?

SAN DIEGO POLICE ADVISE MURDER

WEAKLINGS QUIT IN SAN DIEGO—SENTIMENTALISTS SHOW YELLOW STREAK—I. W. W. STILL FIGHTING—POLICE THREATEN.

Word comes from our correspondent, Stumpy, under date of March 14, as follows:

The fight here is slowly resolving itself into its natural elements—the sentimentalists and religious factions and the would-be leaders are being eliminated in the fire of conflict.

Rev. Mobius was a dandy at roasting the police until they got him on the carpet. Now he has work to do elsewhere and a farmer boy has his place on the soap box. Mobius was threatened with deportation and showed that he was a flannel-mouthed yellow streak. He had something to lose. The I. W. W. boys have not.

The statements of certain San Diego papers that J. Edward Morgan showed the white feather is a lie, for Morgan was on the street for over an hour this evening telling the experience he had to undergo in the sweat box.

D. Brooks was arrested two days ago for being chairman of the Sunday meeting, and that night he was taken to the county line in an auto by the police, given a loaf of bread and a beating and told that it was a hundred miles to Los Angeles.

Yesterday afternoon Cassidy was arrested for talking on the street, and two others who began talking were made to move on but they could not get arrested. Last night Cassidy was taken in an auto to the county line and asked if he preferred to be thrown in the bay or to be fed to the coyotes. He said he didn't care which, and they told him that if he returned to San Diego in a year they would kill him, but he was here and spoke on the street this evening and told the story to the crowd.

The bulls would like to do something nasty but fear of the tourist reports restrain them. As it is San Diego tourists are making much unfavorable comment and the shame of San Diego is being spread round the continent.

There are now over ninety men here trying to break into jail and the police refuse to arrest them. But they arrested a ten-year-old boy this morning just because he had been in the hall several times of late.

There are now 54 men in the air space in jail that the "law" allows for twenty men, and the food is so rotten that the men threaten to riot if it is not improved.

A letter dated the 16th, from one of the jail delegates, states that there has been a "move on" ordinance passed and under its provisions the police are indiscriminately bludgeoning speakers, sympathizers and on-lookers at the street meetings. This is causing the general public to lean more and more toward the cause of the free speech fighters.

There is more in the fight than is apparent upon the surface and it means extermination for all unions if the employers have their way. The growing solidarity of the wage workers has frightened the masters of the bread and they hope to make this fight a means of stopping the workers from voicing their opinions in public.

Needless to say the attempt will end in failure, and even were they to stifle free speech they would have but succeeded in tying down the safety valve. The explosion would be all the more violent. Let the police take care for they are liable to be held responsible for their acts, along with the men whose puppets they are.

The agents of the masters "sabotaged" the press of the Herald, because that paper would not print their lies as the Sun, Tribune and others are doing. The manager received a communication threatening that the press would be entirely wrecked in the near future.

A telegram received on the 20th states that the ten men charged with destruction of jail property are on trial and long sentences are predicted by the capitalists. Charge is false and funds are needed in the fight. Jails are full so police resort to slugging. Stockade work progresses slowly as unions refuse to work on the job. Men are being arrested for selling the "Industrial Worker," "Solidarity" and San Francisco "Bulletin" on the streets. Capitalist press openly advocates murder of agitators. Vigilance committee said to be forming. Wide publicity is needed.

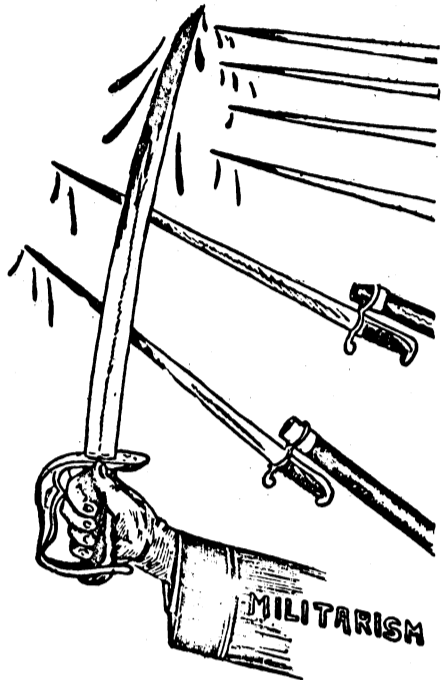
Twenty-seven members of the I. W. W. are on their way to San Diego and are gathering recruits as they travel. They were in Medford, Ore., on the 16th and held a public meeting, were fed and then proceeded on their way. Other hands of determined men are headed toward San Diego and are gathering strength in each city as they pass through.

Santa Anna, Cal., is very much relieved to



WHAT CAPITALISM PREACHES

and WHAT CAPITALISM PRACTICES



LUMBER WORKERS STRIKE SPREADS

LUMBER STRIKE SPREADS THROUGH GRAYS HARBOR—LONGSHOREMEN AND SHINGLE WEAVERS ASSIST HUNDREDS JOIN I. W. W.

The strike of the lumber workers of the I. W. W. is gaining ground every day and there are possibilities of its spreading all over the Grays Harbor country.

When the first spontaneous walkout occurred at the Lytle and Northwestern Mills we immediately secured the big Finnish Hall and called a meeting, which was addressed by Titus of the Shingle Weavers, George S. Holmes and Fred Isler.

One hundred and forty-seven men joined the I. W. W. at once. Another meeting was held at night with Brown, President of the Shingle Weavers, Holmes and Isler as speakers. Many more joined.

A list of wage demands was agreed upon and two committees were elected to present them. A strike committee was also elected with Holmes as chairman, Isler as secretary, C. E. Campbell, H. Van Wormer and I. O. Anderson as assistant secretaries.

Three companies of pickets were established to blockade mills and railroads.

The lumber barons are at their wits ends and are circulating the most absurd stories. First they were not going to employ any more Greeks, but were to hire nothing but Americans. This was gotten up of course to catch the American scissorbill, but the employers did not know the I. W. W.

Every one of the nationalities is standing firm as the rock of Gibraltar and amid tremendous enthusiasm and loud cheers it was declared that all or none must go back to work.

The Northwestern was the first mill to bring Greeks to Hoquiam and now they want them to leave. Greeks are too revolutionary. Not one of them is scabbing. They repudiate the idea with scorn.

The bosses think they can use the scissorbill to scab on the Greeks and then use the Greeks to scab the scissorbill out of existence, but there is nothing doing. All the strikers realize that the only foreigner they have to fight is the boss.

Yesterday morning four of our pickets were arrested at the Northwestern and the captain, a Greek, had his head split with a hammer in the hands of a scab. We know them and will do some arresting also.

The mill owners went out of their way to incite trouble by having scabs made special deputies and these gentry are parading around with tomato cans on their breasts trying to insult strikers.

Yesterday all of the skilled mechanics at the Lytle mill walked out and came to our headquarters.

We had a meeting immediately and three cheers were given for the fellow workers who cast their lot with us. Amid expressions of class solidarity many more joined the I. W. W.

Now we have 400 members in Hoquiam and many others coming. It was a revelation to the capitalists to see the \$7 per day men and all skilled mechanics, standing with the \$1.80 per day yardmen.

We now have Lytle's mill tied up completely. This morning the firemen in Lytle's shingle mill pulled out and the mill closed, thus forcing the bosses to lock out their friends the scabs.

The planing mill at the Northwestern also closed at noon so we are jubilant. The Slade mill in Aberdeen is about tied up and yesterday a big meeting was held in Finnish Hall, addressed by Allison and Thorne. Many more joined the ONE BIG UNION. At night in Aberdeen the meeting was addressed in Greek, Finnish and English. Pickets were appointed and it was found that 100 had joined the fighting I. W. W. during the day.

The shingle weavers are pledged to give their support in this strike and the strikers have all agreed not to return to work until their demands are granted and no discrimination shown.

The Longshoremen in Aberdeen, both of the I. W. W. and I. L. A., are standing with the strikers and in Hoquiam they will do the same.

Fellow workers, get busy! Picket trains, boats, and employment sharks. The fight is being ably handled by Thorne and Allison in Aberdeen, and Holmes and Isler in Hoquiam.

We are in this fight to win and victory means a great spur ahead for the organization that will eventually take possession of the mills, shops and factories.

IRA O. ANDERSON.

All locals should immediately hold strike (Continued on page four.)

LAWRENCE STRIKE AWAKENS OTHER TOILERS

From all appearances the strike in Lawrence continues, although it is narrowed down to a body of 8,000, the balance having been satisfactorily dealt with. We hope for a telegram before going to press, so that the readers may have the latest news.

Funds the still needed for the defence of Ettore and Giovannitti and should the I. W. W. relax its efforts at this time it will mean that the fruits of victory will be snatched from us. Organizers are being called for from all parts of the East, and the West is finding a reflection of the great strike in the hope that is springing up among the lumber workers and others. Funds to headquarters for organizers are imperative. Let every local act.

Commenting upon the injunction writ served upon the strike committee through the agency of tools of the mill owners Wm. D. Haywood says:

know that no campaign is contemplated in their city.

From Marshfield, Ore., comes the report that the lumber trust wants the agitation cut out, not that streets are blocked, nor because of any violent language, but because the workers are giving a ready ear to the talk of ONE BIG UNION for all lumber workers. The talk of higher wages or strike is creeping into all camps.

Portland, Ore., is worried about the street speakers, but do not care to precipitate trouble. The matter is handled elsewhere in the "Worker."

The Oakland police seemed to have started something that will cost them their jobs when they clubbed unoffending persons on the streets and in the Socialist hall.

The revolutionary pot seems to be boiling in all quarters. The day of transformation is now near at hand.

The free speech fights are but symptoms but they are symptoms that cost the taxpayers dearly. Sheriff Jennings sent in one bill for \$1,100 for feeding the prisoners for February. This does not include the caring for the prisoners at the city jail, nor for the sixty who are confined at Santa Anna and Riverside.

Correspondent Stumpy writes again under date of March 17 as follows:

San Diego is heartily sick of its job but cannot quit yet as Otis' orders and Spreckel's money are too potent.

The twelve mounted police who were put on duty a week ago at \$45 a day are doing good work (for themselves) but agitators keep coming in.

The police are hoping that something will turn up to help them let go, but their wages were recently raised \$25 per month and they must obey orders to hold their jobs. Twelve arrests were made in the last three days for selling the "Worker" and local papers, giving a fair report of conditions here. Six of those arrested have been allowed to go on their own recognizance with threats of terrible things

"The funds are not going to be used for the purpose of buying bread alone but for the defence of Ettore and Giovannitti, and every man and woman striker that is put in jail, and also to perfect this organization so we can hold what we have attained. We want the courts and the contributors to the strike fund to understand that after the strike an itemized financial statement will be sent to them. We have written letters to all contributors informing them of this. In spite of the injunctions there is nothing that can prevent us from distributing relief and we will do it in the face of all the courts and injunctions. All the delegates should go back to their people and tell them that the strike is not to be headed off by these actions of the court."

The executive board of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers met in Lawrence on the 17th, and selected that city as their headquarters. A district was organized

including Lawrence, Lowell, New Bedford, and Fall River. Yates is elected permanent secretary and Elizabeth Gurley Flynn as district organizer.

Textile workers all over the east have taken heart from the Lawrence strike and have learned many lessons for use in future conflicts.

The box shops and lumber employes of Lawrence have joined the I. W. W. They were successful in forcing from the Weld Bobbin shop, D. W. Pingree, and the Lawrence Lumber Company a 54 hour week in place of 58 hours with no cut in pay. The men refused to go back until the Dinsmore mill grants the same to its men. A conference with employers is now on.

The Lawrence strike may well be said to mark a new epoch in the history of labor wars on this continent.

TELEGRAM.

"Twenty-five men taken from city by police, beat nearly to death, shot at and clubbed. Men scattered in hills. Four return to San Diego. Joe Marko has horrible hole in head and blood soaked shirt and coat, in semi-conscious condition. Two others at point of death. Labor papers confiscated. Newsboys arrested. More conspiracy charges against Whyte, Gue, Rosen and Gorden, who have been re-arrested. Big protest meetings in Los Angeles. Hundreds on way here.

"An injury to one is an injury to all."

STANLEY M. GUE, San Diego, March 24.

MINNEAPOLIS MEETING.

On the 3rd and again on the 10th the Minneapolis locals of the I. W. W. held Lawrence strike meetings at which C. H. Axelson spoke. Ex-Senator Stockwell spoke at the first meeting and Wm. Wolfe at the second. The funds collected were forwarded in aid of the strikers.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

The California State Constitution declares: "Every citizen may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press."

"The people shall have the right to freely assemble together to consult for the common good, to instruct their representatives, and to petition the legislature for a redress of grievances."

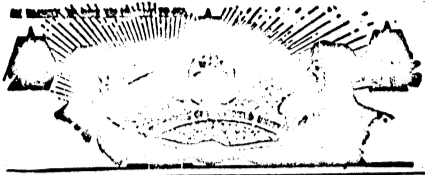
Finder will please return to San Diego police headquarters and receive in payment the water cure, a jail sentence, a stale loaf of bread and a threat of death at the city limits.

The true epic of our times is not "arms and the man," but "tools and the man," an infinitely wider kind of epic.—Carlyle.

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
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"Onward Christian Soldiers,
On to heathen lands,
Bibles in your pockets,
Rifles in your hands;
And if of your sermons
They be 'having none,
Spread the 'blessed tidings
With the Maxim Gun!"

If ever this paper pleases your boss fire the editor.

Only idiots would commit murder for a parallel of latitude.

Fight for home and fireside? Not when home is the bull pen and the fireside in the jungles!

To be truly patriotic one should have a country for which to fight. We want the World for the Workers and we are willing to fight for it.

Every knock may be a boost but the knockers generally twist things in such a manner that the boost is in the wrong direction.

There is nothing inherently sacred about a bedaubed bit of rag hitched to a pole, whether the cloth be striped, barred or star spangled.

You can't saw wood with a hammer. True enough. But you can neither saw wood or drive nails without using direct action.

PATRIOT—From the Irish word "Pat" meaning a desire to fight without provocation, and "Riot" meaning frantic; hence, a man who is crazy enough to fight another over a country of which he owns not an inch. Synonym—Plain damn fool.

WHAT IS TREASON?

"Treason to the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."—U. S. Constitution.

We reproduce the above, not that we care a whoop about some musty old Motheaten parchment written by slave holders in the early days, but just to show that according to Capitalism's own words we are not traitors.

The most traitorous act a wage worker could possibly perform in these days is to scab and next to that would be to join the scab herders.

According to the above quotation the bankers are traitors for they loaned money to both parties during the Spanish American War. The Beef Trust heads are traitors because they certainly gave aid to the army's enemies when they killed off thousands with embalmed beef. And the members of the Industrial Oligarchy are all traitors for they used the war as a means of wringing profits from the slaves irrespective of nationality.

The workers are reaching that point where charges of treason do not worry them greatly. They are starving. The only way to effectually stop that starvation is to organize for the purpose of getting the goods.

It is starvation or revolution and the workers must have the means of production and distribution in their own hands. If the Constitution gets in the way of our obtaining that object then we say with Sherman Bell, "To Hell with the Constitution."

We are not traitors to the United States for we have just the same disrespect for the political rulers of other countries as we have for greasy Bill, the fat office boy of the Plutocracy.

We are mainly concerned in fighting the employing class. Their puppets give us but small concern. Owing no country we owe allegiance to none.

THE DICK MILITIA BILL.

Senator Dick of Ohio was instrumental in having passed through Congress a few years ago a bill regarding military duty. This has come to be known as the Dick Militia Bill, and it has been advertised far and wide by the radical press as being a menace to the workers.

It provides that all able bodied male citizens and able bodied males of foreign birth who have declared their intention to become citizens, who are more than eighteen and less than forty-five years of age shall constitute the militia and shall be subject to duty upon call.

As a means of frightening some unthinking workers into parliamentary activity that looks toward placing upon the statute books a counter law this bill has been a huge success, but as a means of accomplishing the purpose of its author it will be sure to prove a dismal failure.

The bill has never yet been enforced so far as the above provisions are concerned and probably never will be. In fact, its enforcement would be desired by all rebels as it would serve to further undermine the basis upon which capitalism rests.

In the event of its attempted enforcement there would be an added impetus given to anti-military agitation. Many who had previously paid no attention to the propaganda would become immediate converts.

There would be thousands of cases where rebels would refuse to serve and this would call still more attention of the matter. Other rebels would take an opposite course, welcoming the chance to be possessed of a weapon. Agitation would be created inside the ranks and the word would go forth as in other conscripted countries, "REMEMBER WHERE YOUR CLASS INTERESTS ARE; AIM YOUR GUNS ACCORDINGLY."

This bill, like all other created law, rests solely upon the ignorance of the mass of workers. Dispel that ignorance through anti-patriotic agitation, and organize the toilers into ONE BIG UNION; then we can spit in the face of the Dick Militia Bill and all other attempts at repression on the part of the Plunderbund.

AN EFFECT WITHOUT A CAUSE?

Of all the idiots and perverted ideas accepted by the workers from that class who live upon their misery, patriotism is the worst.

If patriotism is based on love of one's country then a patriotic working stiff is the nearest approach to an effect without a cause that is today known to science.

But to look upon patriotism merely as love of a country or reverence for a flag is to fail to get a glimpse of its deeper and more degrading meaning.

The appeal to all that is animal in human kind so that they sally forth to murder those whom they do not know and from whose hands they have never felt a wrong is but one of the many crimes directly traceable to patriotism.

Patriotism has been the means of lowering wages, of causing mutual hatreds, of engendering distrust and it is one of the most vital factors in keeping the wage slaves in their chains.

The mine owners pit Irish against Welsh, praise each by turns and thus force them to vie one with another in producing wealth for the masters benefit and for the workers further degradation.

It is the basis of the race war in the South. Through its agency the employers have forced the dock workers to unremitting hours of toil. The negro is told of his superior strength and asked to demonstrate it by loading or unloading more cotton than the whites. To the whites the same master whispers of "white supremacy" and the whites speed up. Back and forth this process goes until both whites and negroes are worked to the limit of human endurance with no resultant increase in pay.

Building contractors segregate their gangs into nationalities, pitting one against another, thereby causing all to throw themselves so forcibly into the work that they hasten the time when they are cast back to starve upon an already over-crowded labor market. One contractor in Chicago by promising the most faithful toilers the privilege of placing the flag of "their" country at the top of the building when completed, was able to cut several weeks from the time and pocket thousands of extra dollars through the credulity of the toilers.

The beef trust places different speaking workers in the various departments and have employees for the purpose of creating distrust and also to cause each section to labor harder to demonstrate their superiority. These departments are constantly being shifted so that the hunger-language may not speak louder than the native tongue.

Patriotism has caused certain cities to maintain and accentuate certain vile practices in order to sustain their reputation. Paris, with its worse than bestial prostitutes is a striking example of this practice.

Aristocracy of skilled labor, with its prevention of solidarity, is the result of patriotism. The engineer considers himself better than the fireman, the fireman deems himself better than the brakeman, the brakeman despises the trackwalker, and so on all along the line. Yet all are necessary. Together they are invincible, but separated by patriotism they effectually prevent the solidified effort necessary to achieve emancipation.

Patriotism makes the skilled hate the unskilled and causes the "home guard" to despise the blanket stiff. Nearly every craft organization has leagued itself together against the "boomer" in their own line of work. But analysis shows that the little the crafts are able to retain in this day of master class organization is but the result of the refusal on the part of the boomers and blanket stiff to accept the conditions the masters desired to impose upon them. There are enough idle, wandering, skilled mechanics today begging handouts rather than scab, to replace every craftsman who is organized upon the basis of skill.

These migratory workers have lost all patriotism—and rightly so.

Love of country? They have no country. Love of flag? None floats for them. Love of birthplace? No one loves the slums. Love of the spot where they were reared? Not when it is a mill and necessity cries ever "move on." Love of mother tongue? They know but the slave drivers jargon whose every word spells wearisome toil followed by enforced idleness. Love of race? Capitalism has forced them to work with all manner of men and under all climes and the worker has become cosmopolitan.

That species of patriotism that masquerades beneath the name of religion cannot snare the feet of the modern proletariat—the propertyless worker. He alone is the true anti-patriot. On him the blighting curse of patriotism does not rest save as it is used upon the balance of the workers to keep him down. Directly, it causes him no concern.

Not until patriotism has been expelled from the minds of our class shall we see reared a society which will be worthy of the name of civilization.

OLD G(L)ORY!

Should you care to die for sweet patriotism's sake here is the proper method to pursue.

Take an oblong white rag and dye one corner blue.

Sprinkle the blue freely with white stars, extracting same from the heads of wage workers with Cossacks' clubs.

Dye the balance of the rag with red stripes alternating upon the white background, using working class blood to furnish the requisite color. Extra fine results accompany the use of blood from women and children.

To set the color, place the rag in a sophisticated solution of orthodox oratory, martial music and remorseless religion, stirring the Machiavelian mixture with a bloody bayonet. Dry with gunpowder smoke and hot air on Fourth of July or some other national patriotic holiday.

Tack the result on a stick and wave vigorously to avoid having it mistaken for a barber's sign.

Call it the "FLAG OF MY COUNTRY," but don't let the boss overhear or you may get pinched for claiming his property.

Use this decorated rag as an excuse for becoming a TARGET.

Go to WAR to fight another FOOL who has produced a differently bedaubed bit of cloth by somewhat the same means, but on the other side of an imaginary line.

Before engaging in this wholesale legalized murder it is well to shoot or bayonet a few unarmed strikers for practice.

Pray to GOD for victory. The other fool will do the same. Both of you will lose. Only the capitalists will win.

Take some RED CROSS nurses along to patch up the targets for future use.

Never take a bath for fear you may lose some of your native land.

Wear a shoddy uniform, with brass buttons to hide the hollows in your gray matter, and always give the "humble sign" to your superior officer no matter how inferior he may be.

Put on bum brogans; sleep in a leaky tent; but always carry the latest model of murdering machine.

Eat embalmed beef; and if that does not kill you, return "HOME," to the land where you're "FREE"—TO STARVE TO DEATH!

Run your fingers through your hair and while picking out the splinters remember this: The Capitalists have knocked "L" out of OLD GLORY and it now appears by its true name of—OLD GORY.

Please pass the blood.

TOM MANN AND OTHERS JAILED.

London, March 22.—Three editors and printers of the communist paper, the Syndicalist, who were arrested for issuing inflammatory publications shortly before the arrest of Tom Mann, the labor leader, were sentenced today to terms ranging from six to nine months' imprisonment at hard labor.—Spokesman-Review.

THE GREAT COAL STRIKE.

A report of the great coal strike, which is affecting several countries and which is becoming general, will be in our next issue. Already workers for our countries are out and it is expected that British Columbia miners will follow suit. If the Vancouver Island collieries come out the entire shipping industry of the Pacific ocean will be affected. It is apparent that the strike has forced out of work additional workers numbering more than all the coal miners combined. The U. S. miners will either gain their demands or else strike, on April 1st, according to reports. A more revolutionary spirit is manifest throughout the civilized world and the GENERAL STRIKE seems apt to prove itself not to be "general nonsense" after all.

"THERE'S A REASON."

Would it not be a strange thing to see a banker, a bishop, a railway president, a coal baron, an anti-labor injunction judge, and a United States senator all hanging on stakes in a pit with scores of other men piled on top of them—all clawing, kicking, cursing, wriggling, screaming, groaning, bleeding, dying—following the flag—patriotically?

Such would indeed be a strange and interesting sight.

Strange and interesting, extremely so—but absolutely impossible.

And there is a good reason.—Ex.

PLOTS! PLOTS! PLOTS!

Lurid headlines in San Diego newspapers of the 18th and 19th tell of plots of many kinds, ranging from dynamite to politics.

The San Diego Union says a "conspiracy" is claimed to be unearthed whereby the principal buildings of the city are to be blown up. As this same charge was made several weeks ago and nothing further done in the matter it may be taken as a trick on the part of Spreckles and the M. and M. to alienate the sympathy of the outside public and to prepare them for acts planned by detectives in the employ of the master class. It will no doubt be used as a means of justifying the murder that has been openly advocated by the same papers.

The Tribune declares the plots are political matter stirred up by Vincent St. John and others in order to boost the Socialist party. This certainly is rich. Perhaps Berger and Gompers are in an deal, too. The Tribune goes on to state that the whole thing is part of a general plot to cause disturbances that will lead to a general strike for the eight hour day on the first day of May.

These plots are the direct result of an attempt on the part of the San Diego subsidized press to use their brains. They should really stop trying to think if it is going to produce such results.

Try wrapping a flag around your belly as a cure for hunger.

THE EVOLUTION OF MILITARISM.

(By E. F. Doree).

The institution of militarism is perhaps the oldest of capitalist institutions. We are safe to believe that the earliest tribes had their military protection to safeguard the tribal family from animals and other tribes. It is quite natural that the tribe would like to live in the most fertile valley and as there were many tribes it is easy to see that there would arise tribal wars.

Each tribe had its own religion, code of morals and ethics, laws, etc. When wars took place between the tribes the victorious tribe would take the prisoners of war and make slaves of them, they and their children. After the making of slaves the soldiers found themselves with another duty to perform, i. e., the guarding of slaves and that has been part of their duty ever since.

The slave when captured was deprived of his religion, his morals and ethics, and especially his laws, he must now obey the laws of his masters from fear of punishment at the hands of the military.

But this was a very crude method of keeping slaves, and it was soon found far better to teach them patriotism, to love their (?) country, to support their master in case of war, to love the God of their master and to do the bidding of the master. This we learn from the early writers. St. Paul wrote "Slaves obey your masters" and "The powers that be are ordained by God."

After the slave had learned his lesson in patriotism he was told by the priests, the nobility, and the other mouthpieces of the masters that the highest aspirations of the slave should be to get a good soldier and that to be one he must obey the laws and do the bidding of the master class.

This process has gone on until today the military bodies are recruited almost entirely from the ranks of the workers. This places the workers into two distinct castes—one part slaves and the other part soldiers, keeping the slaves in subjection and forcing them to do the bidding of the masters.

The day of war between the tribes is past. Nations are only large tribes. War between nations is over. There are none today and there is no likelihood of any. England, Germany, France, Sweden and other nations could not go to war as the workers have sworn that they will not fight, and even threatened to call a general strike if any nation was to declare war against another. Capitalism is international. It could not be otherwise with the modern system of production and distribution. One nation depends upon another for the necessities of life. The modern capitalist has wealth invested in every country and war could only mean the destruction of his property and loss of profits, and no war is engaged in where there are no profits to be gained. So we are safe to say that the day of war between nations is over.

Then why all these soldiers, police and detectives? Where is the war? Now we come to the part that interests, or should interest, the workers. Society today is not divided into clans, tribes or nations. Society is divided into two distinct classes: On the one side the workers or slaves, on the other the capitalists or parasites. The workers produce all the wealth and the capitalists own it all. The workers are starving, ragged and live in misery. The capitalists revel in luxury and have all the good things of life. The capitalists want to retain that which they have and the workers want to get more of what they produce, and the revolutionists want all they produce. This we call the class war, the war between master and slave.

Let us recall some of these wars. The most notable one of ancient times was the plebeian uprising under the leadership of Spartacus. (See Life of Spartacus in "Ancient Lowly," by Ward). But let us see the class wars of the last few years. We will first view some of the strikes of the nature of a general strike: in Spain, 1874; America (Knights of Labor), 1886; Belgium, 1902; Hungary, 1904; Sweden, 1909; France, 1910; England, 1911 and 1912.

Other large strikes in America were: A. R. U., 1894; Homestead, 1892; Croton Dam, 1899; Coal Miners, 1902; Coeur d'Alenes, 1892 and 1900; Colorado, 1903; and Lawrence, 1912. Then we have the revolts, or revolutions as some call them, in Spain, Portugal, Mexico and China. The bread riots in France, Austria and elsewhere. The hanging and imprisonment of radicals in Japan. The class war in action!

And who fought these battles? The organized working or slave class and the organized capitalist or master class. In every one of the strikes or class wars above mentioned the soldiers were in action. On which side? The side of the masters, of course. Doing what? Protecting the property of the masters and incidentally shooting, bayonetting and clubbing the strikers.

A soldier is but the strong arm of capitalism; there to do its bidding without question or thought. He is but a machine, a machine of murder. The most brutal enemy of the working class.

But, unfortunate for the masters, some of the soldiers are awakening to the fact that their mission is a wrong one, and yearly it is becoming harder to get recruits and the masters, in desperation, are trying to make soldiers out of the children of the toilers by forming the Boy Scout movement—the most dastardly crime ever perpetrated upon the working class.

DON'T ALLOW YOUR BOY TO BE A SCOUT! If you do, he will be used to shoot you when you go on strike for better conditions.

STAND BY YOUR CLASS! DON'T BE A SOLDIER, BE A MAN! JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION OF YOUR CLASS AND GET SOME OF THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE.

Defend a government that oppresses us. What a ghastly joke.

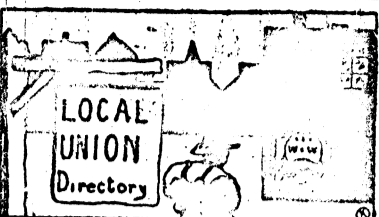
PLAYING OUR GAME.

(Lincoln Steffens in Oregon Journal).
Lawrence, Mass., March 18.—The men who undertook the settlement of this strike fixed their eyes on the conditions which made it possible. And they demanded, before they would move, that the mill owners should look in the same direction.
 "We have no interest," they said in effect; "we have no interest in simply getting you people back to work for you. We represent society, in a sense; not labor, and not the employers of labor, but the broader interest of the whole community. If we should settle the strike, without taking up also the cause of the strike, we should not only leave here the possibility of further troubles, we should be guilty of treating a symptom and neglecting the source of the disease. And it's the disease that hurts society. It's the fact that a lot of men, women and children cannot, by working faithfully and hard, earn a good living—that's the evil fact that we would have you deal with."
 This was some three weeks ago. The mill owners would not proceed upon that basis then. They did not like to make the confession implied by such an attitude that the conditions were bad and that they were in part responsible for them. The answer to this was that they knew, and they knew that the negotiators knew, that the conditions were insupportable. And they were, you understand. Some families got as low as \$7.50 a week; many got more. But hardly any of the workers got what they got six days in the week and 52 weeks a year. It has been pointed out by the mill men both here and at Fall River that these workers, low-paid as they were, had savings bank accounts which totaled high figures. And that's true. And Miss Tarbell, in her tariff articles, explained that it was a remarkable example of the providence and thrift of these textile workers that, on the small pay they got, they had learned from necessity to save a little each week.
 And the necessity was that there were often weeks and sometimes whole seasons when there was no work for them in the mills.
 "We can't help that," the mill owners answer, very truly.
 "No," said a strike leader, to whom I submitted this truth. "No, they can't help that. But neither can we help the fact that these workers have to live seven days a week and 52 weeks a year. They ought to be paid by the year. Capital is. The bond and stock holders are paid by the year. Money exacts its interest and dividends regularly and always. Why should not men?
 But we need not dispute the question of conditions. The negotiators know they are bad and they know that the mill owners knew that they were bad. That was the basis upon which the negotiators resumed their negotiations.
 They waited a week or ten days—long enough for the mill men to learn some of the differences between an ordinary strike and an I. W. W. strike. In an ordinary strike, the labor leaders, like the employers, are eager to settle. They may bluff; both sides may pretend to be indifferent, but usually everybody wants to end the fight, and it comes down to a mere question of terms. In an I. W. W. strike, the labor leaders are intent upon spreading revolutionary doctrines and in stirring up in the workers a feeling that the employers will not, and indeed cannot, economically be fair. The larger the fight, therefore, the better for the propaganda; and the harder the fighting—the better for the cause, too. Every man arrested, every woman clubbed by a policeman, every boy or girl that is hustled by a militiaman, is imbibed and made ripe for the doctrine of force. And, if a crowd is charged by a squad of soldiers, there is just so many people who will listen to the lesson "capital gets the state to use violence; so must we use direct action."
 The mill men of Lawrence got this, not only by observation, but in the reports of their spies, who said that the I. W. W. leaders wanted the strike to go on; welcomed with grim satisfaction the trial of the popular Ettor and the mistaken interference with the shipment of children. "The bosses don't respect the law," they taught, "except when it works their way. They ignore it, flaunt it, abuse it, when it goes against them. So must we."
 Almost every move of the mill men was grist to the I. W. W. leaders' mill. It may be remembered, for example, that I pointed out that, besides the doctrine of revolution, the I. W. W. is aiming at the reorganization of the American Federation of Labor. I wish William J. Burns and the Erectors' Association, who are bent upon the same task—to discredit Gompers and his gang—I wish they could hear the I. W. W. men laugh over their efforts.
 "They are playing our game," these men say.
 And so it was at Lawrence.
 The mill men had always fought the unions there that were affiliated with the A. F. of L. And the mill men had won in the long run—not so completely as the steel companies; they didn't have absolutely open shops; but they had limited the organization of their labor to the workers in the higher paid, skilled trades. That is the result all over the country of the anti-labor union fighting by business men. They had to let the printers organize, and the locomotive engineers, and—all the skilled trades. And these organized trades have established very generally the principle of collective bargaining and so achieved pretty good wages for themselves.
 But the lower trades, the great mass of unskilled workers, have not been able to organize against the opposition of their employers, and their wages therefore (they think) are low. They see this; they are taught to see it; they are the open opportunity of the radicals in the labor movement, who call the printers, the hatters, the engineers, and firemen, and

all the other highly organized trades "the aristocrats." There's a line there which is something like a class line, and feeling which are rich ground for the I. W. W. And the I. W. W. leaders are appealing to it. They are searching all the industries for the unorganized mass of workers who, very numerous, of course, are neglected or, at any rate, not organized by the A. F. of L., and as at Lawrence, when they find them underpaid, discontented and friendless, the I. W. W. sends in its organizer and "starts something."
 This is going on in the steel industry now. This is one of the reasons why the coal workers' organization, which is threatening a strike, is putting up such stiff demands to the coal miners. They must, else the I. W. W. will. And the coal companies played the I. W. W. game when they refused point blank to consider the terms proposed. Also they help the I. W. W. when they exact big concessions from the A. F. of L. leaders. For the I. W. W. leaders are forever telling the workers that the A. F. of L. is too friendly with the employers.
 This was the I. W. W. policy at Lawrence. Fighting not only the employers, but the A. F. of L., they accused them both together. They asked the workers to notice that the A. F. of L. had been there with its aristocratic organizations for all these years and that, like the employers, it had not bettered the conditions of the common working people. And they whispered that there was a reason; that the A. F. of L. leaders dined and wined the employers and that in all probability the employers would turn to the Central Labor union and John Golden to get the strike called off. And this last happened.
 John Golden is the head of the A. F. of L. organization in Lawrence. He is well thought of in all circles, both in Lawrence and in Boston. He ranks down east just about where John Mitchell ranks in the United States. The negotiators I have spoken of know him well and they turned naturally to him as the man to handle the situation. And they made a big mistake, I think, when they did that. They should have known that the I. W. W. leaders, anticipating Golden's agency, made him the bete-noire of the strikers. They had got so far that when I was up here before, two weeks ago, an orator had only to mention the name of John Golden to draw a hoot from any crowd of any nationality. The audience might not know any other word the speaker spoke, but they all knew that "John Golden" was a signal to laugh and yell. And he and his name, you understand, were used to symbolize the A. F. of L., "aristocratic labor," and a suspicious intimacy with capital.
 Well, in the face of all this, the mill men did turn to John Golden and the Central Labor union. I explained at the time that the owners were afraid to settle with the I. W. W.; nay, they were so fearful of sabotage that they did not want to settle without having their employes organized by leaders who would, oppose sabotage and "passive resistance." And the negotiators saw the need of some organization, not only to prevent the destruction of goods in the making, but also to make and keep a contract and afterward to appoint a committee to sit down with an employers' committee to tackle the problem presented by the bad labor conditions of the whole textile industry.
 But the employers wanted John Golden, the labor leader they had checked to the point where he had been discredited, and so last week Mr. Golden went to Lawrence. The papers had it. They said John Golden had taken charge and would bring the strike to an end. He began, to the obvious mystification of the newspapers, by calling his unions out on a sympathetic strike. There were the skilled workers, the aristocrats, who have stayed in the mills. They came out; they settled and they went back to work. The I. W. W. had only to say: "I told you so. John Golden comes here, calls a fake strike and then tries to drive you all back in a panic with his aristocrats."
 John Golden failed, and not only that, the whole fraudulent game helped to drive home to the mass of the workers that the A. F. of L. was not their friend but the employers'; not the representative of labor, but of capital. And the I. W. W. leaders laughed while the strike went on.
 There was some talk after that of having Sam Gompers come to Lawrence and try his hand at it. He was sent for. The I. W. W. men knew of it, and they wished he would respond. But they didn't think he would.
 After all this indirection, the mill owners got a real surprise. They turned to the I. W. W. They did not want to deal with that organization; they hated it and they feared it; and, of course, they had cause to dread a settlement with the leaders of the I. W. W. They found that they couldn't; that the I. W. W. leaders didn't want to deal with them. The I. W. W. preferred just what the employers said they preferred—to have all dealings directly between the owners and their own men. The I. W. W. is a democratic organization. It believes that not the leaders, not Haywood and Ettor, should decide upon the terms to be accepted by the men, but the men and women themselves, first through their loyally elected committees, and finally all together, should settle with their own employers.
 And these leaders see what the negotiators see at Lawrence—that it will be useless to settle the strike there unless the cause of the strike, the condition underlying all the trouble, is settled also. The I. W. W. leaders differ with the negotiators really only on one point—the negotiators believe that the employers can and will, the I. W. W. leaders that employers will not, and that they cannot, solve the labor problem.
 Here's to the noble patriot,
 Away he'll never roam—
 He loudly yells for war and gore,
 But safely stays at home.

THE DAMNABLE INSULT OF PATRIOTISM.
 (By William Thurston Brown).
 The consummate insult which the master class heaps upon the working class everywhere is the insult of "patriotism," and the one consummate mark of ignorance and degradation in members of the working class is any exhibition or feeling of patriotism on their part. Patriotism is perfectly natural to the masters—it is the extremity of treason in a member of the working class. Consider the facts, and see if this is not true.
 Here is an advertisement posted on the bill boards of every large city by the U. S. government:
 "Wanted—For the United States Marine Corps, able-bodied men who wish to see the World.
 Which is better for a young man who can never travel on his own account, to enlist in the Marine Corps for four years, where he will be able to see a great portion of the world and perform a loyal duty to his country—or to drudge away on the farm, in the shop and various other places, for from ten to fifteen hours per day in all kinds of weather, and at the end of the month or, better still, of four years, not have as much clear cash to show for all his hard wearisome labor as he would have, if he enlisted?"
 And the ad closes with the words: "He—the enlisted man—is always clean."
 That advertisement alone convicts this government of lying and hypocrisy, and is a confession of the fundamental need of revolution. Think! That advertisement is official. It embodies the mind of the government itself. It is an invitation. To whom? To the young men of the working class especially. To young men who cannot know as yet either what war means or what society is. What does it say to these young men? It says: By becoming parasites, producing nothing, consuming much, learning the trade of killing, you can, in this country, under its flag, have more clear cash at the end of a month or of four years than you can by producing the necessities and luxuries of life. Be a producer and you must be a drudge, working long hours, in all kinds of weather, for little pay, under the Stars and Stripes! Be a parasite, train yourself to kill people, surrender your mind, your will, all that marks you a man, and you can travel, see the world, live well, have leisure, and "perform a loyal duty to your country, under the flag!"
 The government which thus invites these young men professes to be THEIR government. It is nothing of the kind, and it knows it is not. No young man in either army or navy can perform a loyal duty to his country—except by deserting from that service. His country, if he belongs to the working class, cannot be served by army or navy. The working class have no country—yet. That is their immediate business, to secure a country of their own. And that is no more possible for the workers today without destroying capitalism, than it was possible for the workers of France in 1793 to secure anything for themselves without destroying feudalism. The flag of any capitalist government, no matter what stars or stripes or colors are on it, is the flag of the enemy of the working class. Your country, a country in which parasites thrive and producers drudge, according to the government's own confession? Well, not so you would notice it.
 This is a Christian nation. If you don't believe it, read the advertisement again. It bears the unalloyed mark of Christian religion all over it—hypocrisy. And these good Christian officials say that the soldier is "always clean." What do they mean? Their meaning becomes clear when you find out that venereal diseases lead all the rest in the army. President David Starr Jordan quotes a letter from a soldier in the Philippines to the effect that "twenty-one per cent of our soldiers there are attacked with venereal diseases, and so prevalent is the disease that it is believed by the soldiers that even pigs and dogs have syphilis." Following the Spanish war, venereal diseases as the cause for discharge from the army increased 250 per cent. Under the unnatural conditions of soldier life on shipboard many strong characters and all weak ones utterly collapse, and perverted sexual appetite has a vile festival for weeks at a time.
 "Lead us not into temptation," say these snivelling hypocrites on Sundays. But these same Christian governments, supported and prayed for by Christian priests and church members, are providing prostitutes for the soldier boys. Here is a letter from a commanding officer of the British army in India:
 "Please send young and attractive women as laid down in the quarter-master general's circular, No. 21A. There are not women enough; they are not attractive enough. More and younger women are required. I have ordered the number of prostitutes to be increased, and have given especial instructions as to the additional women being young and of attractive appearance."
 Surely, the working class of the world ought to be deeply interested in patriotism and in keeping up the wars and armies which are a part of that patriotism, because they above all others, must not only furnish the men who do the shooting and the dying, but they also must furnish the prostitutes for these armies of our Christian nations. No other class can furnish either.
 What a beautiful and holy purpose for marriage in the working class this fact discloses! The workers have the unexampled privilege, not only of furnishing the hundreds of thousands of prostitutes who throng the streets of our cities—at least, the prostitutes without the union label of respectability—but they can also fill the orders for our standing armies.
 In 1902, in India, the enormous number of 12,686 men were admitted to the hospitals suffering from sexual diseases alone—more than one thousand military victims of that disease all the time in the hospital! In the home army

in a single period of twelve months, of 154,000 troops, there were 24,176 sexual complaints, or one in every six. Eight per cent of the entire British army in India, and a slightly smaller proportion of the home army have been at some time afflicted." The chief difference between the British government and the American is that the latter has the former skinned a mile in its unctuous hypocrisy.
 There are quantities of alleged human beings who look upon this revolutionary proletariat as lawless, criminal, treasonable. They are violating city ordinances by holding meetings where they choose on the streets, as they will continue to do. They denounce the police, the soldiers, the preachers and other parasites of capitalist society. Why shouldn't they? They wouldn't be men if they didn't. What use have they for the flag of a master class, for the laws of exploiters, for the machinery of exploitation? None whatever. They are all either the signs or the instruments of his enslavement. The working class—as it becomes intelligent, never will have any use for these things. The emancipation of that class depends on the destruction of these symbols and instruments of oppression.
 Patriotism is the grossest insult maiters can inflict upon their slaves; and it is the one unforgivable treason a member of the working class can be guilty of toward his class.
THE TIDE IS TURNING.
 The "Worker" office was deluged this week with clippings from capitalist newspapers. Nearly all are worthy of reproduction but space forbids. The article by Lincoln Steffens has more than a passing value and is therefore printed. Also the "Worker" must turn into a medium for rehashing the material dished up by the outside press in their efforts to retain their hold upon the toilers. We are glad to receive these clippings. They are all carefully read. Their appearance denotes that the tide is turning.
 A few excerpts of striking significance are herewith reproduced.
 "All these (reform) problems can wait. Their solution may be left to gradual evolution. The labor problem will not wait; it is the problem of life. * * * The poorest classes today can read and think. They realize more keenly than in other ages of what they are deprived. * * * In the last analysis all of us who have more than a living wage are profiting at the expense of those who have less. And as we all share in the profits, we all participate in the blame. It is society as a whole that is grinding the faces of the poor, it is therefore not inappropriate that when their situation becomes intolerable to them, their revolt is directed against all society and against the institution that society holds sacred. * * * Nor have we reason to suppose that the sense of injustice in the working class will grow less. Rather, it will accumulate from year to year. Industrial conflicts, instead of acquiring a more orderly and rational character, will be marked by a greater and greater violence. It is a serious matter to deal with a body of strikers who have nothing to lose, and who are conscious of that fact." A. S. Johnson, Dept. of Economics, Stanford University, in the San Francisco Bulletin.
 "But the Industrial Workers of the World propose a combination of Socialism and the labor union. And there is something different! Applied to railroads, the organization will include every branch of railroad work and all the railroad employees, men, women, and children. Applied to mining, it will include all miners, not separate classes of mine workers; it will cover miners of coal, of copper, or precious metals—all miners, men, women and children. Applied to the textile industry, it will include all textile workers, weavers, dyshop workers, filler workers, yarn workers—every one, men, women and children. The distinction between this plan and the federation of organized crafts is plain. And the aim is equally distinct.
 In the federated union plan the idea is collective bargaining, and it is convenient that each class of worker should stand together to work out its particular bargain.
 The Industrial Workers of the World want no collective bargaining. They are opposed to contracts and agreements between employer and employe.
 They view employment under the present capitalist system as a temporary truce with the system, the ending of which truce must never be hampered by contract. They do not contemplate pressure for higher wages of a craft; they contemplate a final control of an industry under the Socialist system of production.
 That they propose to force backward little by little the private ownership of industries is the most evident and most openly stated purpose of the movement. In regard to that purpose the Industrial Workers of the World want no compromise.
 To those who regard such a doctrine as sinister, the Lawrence "strike" cannot be very assuring. It is not a strike. * * * On this everyone is agreed."—Richard Washburn Child in Colliers.
 The Colliers article concludes with a report of the police brutalities against the women pickets at Lawrence, as follows:
 "I saw the women at the command of the policemen move forward. I heard a rough voice call upon God to damn them. I saw the night sticks driven hard against the women's ribs. I heard their low cries as they hurried away. I saw one who passed me.
 "Listen," she called to a friend. "I go home, I nurse the little one. I be back yet."
 I felt it in my throat. I felt it in my arms. I felt it under the lower eyelids of my eyes. I knew that if that woman had belonged to me, cavalry or no cavalry, I—
 There is the terrible thing about a thing like that in Lawrence—that feeling."



Under this head, local unions may have their cards printed and carried continuously for one year. Rate \$5.00 per year.

Local No. 13; San Diego, Cal., meets every Friday at 7 p. m. Headquarters at 1314-16 D street. Address communications to P. O. Box 312.

Local No. 84, St. Louis, Mo., meets every Friday at 8 p. m. Headquarters at 1214 Franklin Ave. Address communications to 1214 Franklin Ave.

Local No. 61, Kansas City, Mo., meets every Friday at 8 p. m. Headquarters at 20 East Missouri avenue. Address communications to 20 east Missouri avenue.

Local No. 380, Tacoma, Wash., meets every Sunday at 11 a. m. Headquarters at 110 South 14th street. Address communications to 110 South 14th street.

Joint Locals, Portland, Ore., meets every Sunday at 2 p. m. Headquarters at 309 Davis street. Stereopticon views and lectures every Sunday at 8 p. m. Address communications to 309 Davis street.

Local No. 66, Fresno, Cal., meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. and Sunday 3 p. m. Headquarters at 657 I street. Address communications to P. O. Box 209.

Local No. 179, New York City, meets every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Lecture Sunday evenings. Headquarters at 212 East 12th street. Address communications to Jane A. Roulston, Secretary, 128 State street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Spokane locals have business meeting every Monday at 7 p. m. Open air meetings whenever weather permits. Hall and reading room 203 Front avenue. Address all communications, orders for song books and money orders to Secy. Spokane Locals, I. W. W.

Local 85—Branch 2 (English), Chicago, Ill., meets every second and fourth Friday night at 180 Washington street, near Fifth avenue. President, Wilbur M. Wolfe; recording and corresponding secretary Ed Hammond, 208 Hill St.; financial secretary, Tillie Meyer, 612 N. State street.

Joint locals, Minneapolis, Minn., meet every Thursday at 8 p. m. Headquarters at room 6, Webb block, 10 Third street, South. Address communications as above to Secretary Joint Locals.

National Industrial Union of Textile workers No. 157, I. W. W., meets second and fourth Wednesday in I. W. W. hall, Phelan building, 45 Delano street, New Bedford, Mass. Secretary, Richard Wright, 27 Roosevelt street, New Bedford, Mass.

National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers has headquarters at 211 Occidental ave. (rear), Seattle, Wash. Address all communications to F. H. Allison, Nat. Secretary.

PRESS FUND.
 Previously acknowledged\$14.51
 This fund should grow as we are paying out too much good money to have our paper printed. With our own machine we can publish an eight page paper for the money we pay for four pages. If every member would give two-bits it would start something. You should own your own plant.

BULGARIANS WANT ACTION.
 Bulgarian members of the Portland locals wish to get into communication with their fellow workers speaking that language. Live, English speaking rebels should at once bring this request to the attention of Bulgarians in their vicinity, and names of interested persons should be forwarded to Secretary I. W. W., 309 Davis St., Portland, Ore.

Will Mr. Arthur Rice write to Edith Miller, Kansas City, Mo., care General Delivery.

Will fellow workers G. H. Peterson and John Dorman communicate with Julius Menke, care general office.

MAY DAY EDITION.
 Do you reds want an eight page red hot fighting issue on May Day? If you do it is time to make preparations. Already Spokane locals have agreed to take a thousand—if it is eight pages. Other, locals should state the amount they will take and should send the cash in advance if possible. Set aside a sum weekly and make May the First the reddest and rosiest rebel day in the annals of Labor history. Articles will be had from the pens of the best writers in the proletarian movement, articles that touch the spot, articles that provoke thought and impel action... The issue will not be pink, it will not be yellow, it will be RED. With your assistance it will also be READ. How many will your local order? Ask the next business meeting. How many will you order? Write us now. We must have at least 10,000 extra ordered in advance if the issue is to be eight pages. Get busy, Reds!

Horace said: "It is sweet and seemly to die for one's country." Sprinkle this on the lawn and watch the green grass grow.

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PATRIOTISM AND THE WORKER

Above is the title of the latest I. W. W. pamphlet. It is a reproduction of Gustave Herve's famous address to the jury of the Seine in France, which has heretofore circulated in English under the title, "Anti-Patriotism." It is a masterpiece of satire, invective and hard facts showing the evil effects of the "patriotic" illusion upon the minds of the slaves.

The pamphlet is printed upon excellent paper, has an attractive blue cover, and contains 32 pages including an introduction by the publishers and a short biographical sketch of Herve. The edition will be 20,000.

Order now... Price 10 cents for single copy; in quantities to local unions, news agents and others who may be induced to handle same, 5 cents per copy.

Address all orders with the cash to I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU, Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

THE DECAY OF PATRIOTISM.

(By Joseph O'Carroll).

Oft when my hours of toil are o'er
And I have seen my workday's end
I take some money from my store,
And then my weary steps I wend
Beyond the portals, through the door,
And up the winding stairs I go,
That I may worship at the shrine
Of "Historic Art" divine,
Synonymous with "Burlesque Show."

Alas, it makes me sad I wend
Since I indeed have paid my way
To have to view a martial scene,
Wherein the buxom Corypheus,
Whose hair has a peroxide sheen,
Complexion pale from "Poudre de riz,"
Drapes her two hundred pounds of fat,
It's perhaps a little more than that;
With the striped emblem of the free.

Then the band strikes a martial air,
Which reminds me George H. Cohen,
And the heroic chorus fair
Pipes brilliantly, and one alone
Does a "pas secul" quite debonnaire,
Whilst hearts responsive to the band
Thrill with a patriotic pride,
With some insanity allied,
And vow the finale's "simply grand."

Is this the end? Alas! Alas!
Thus afterward I sit and muse,
As I quaff from the Bacchic glass
A good stiff drink of Bourbon booze:
Will the flag no more move the mass;
To thrill the heart; to fire the brain;
Unless around the contour cast
Of some fat dame with a past?
My God! Our deeds are all in vain!

The working men have no country. We cannot take from them that which they have not. By freedom is meant free buying and selling.—Communist Manifesto.

LUMBER WORKERS' STRIKE.

(Continued from page one.)

meetings and forward funds to the men on the firing line. Do not delay. A cent now is worth more than a dollar later. If your locals (in the Northwest) have more speakers and organizers than they can profitably use send some of them into the lumber district to agitate on the job. Follow our Lawrence victory with industrial agitation that counts for something.

Boosters should get busy sending this office money for use in distributing "Workers" to all the lumber workers on the Pacific Coast. We want cash and we want names of those who will distribute the papers. Action is needed!

TELEGRAM FROM HOQUIAM.

March 23.

Mills closed in Aberdeen are: Slades, American, Western, Aberdeen Lumber and Shingle, General Package Co., Dredger Hubert Wilson, Aberdeen mills. Anderson, Middleton and Western Coopership crippled in Cosmopolis. Lytle and Northwestern at Hoquiam closed. Eureka Coates crippled. I. L. A. out at Aberdeen and Hoquiam. Longshoremen, shingle weavers and I. W. W. present joint demands. Strike is becoming general. Progress is satisfactory. FRED ISLER.

AFTER MOYER'S SCALP?

"The Industrial Workers of the World, led by Vincent St. John and W. D. Haywood, are conducting a campaign in two countries in an effort to gain control of the Western Federation of Miners. They first plan the defeat of President Charles H. Moyer at the next convention in July and the rest will be easy, they believe.

The Industrial Workers have a limited number of members who belong to the Western Federation and they are forming "industrial campaign committees" and other bodies in order to dethrone Moyer. These committees have been organized in every local where they have membership. They are seeking to take advantage of the new method of electing officers by referendum vote and have already picked their men.

The main opposition comes from Butte, where the Industrial Workers have congregated in order to make a showing against Moyer. They are working with malcontents in the Western Federation, who have been disciplined for infraction of the laws. Moyer was forced to revoke the charter of the Butte Mill and Smelters' local, No. 74, because they refused to pay an assessment.

The Industrial Workers are making a stand in the engineers' local of the Federation at Butte. The local has nominated Thomas Campbell to run against Moyer. They have also nominated a full set of officers. Moyer is to be nominated this week and the vote in the local to be taken the last week in March.

The Industrial workers are using what funds they have and much energy in the Canadian locals of the Federation to gain control of all the locals in that country.

The rank and file of the Western Federation has always stood with President Moyer and it is likely that he will carry the referendum vote by a good majority. There can be any number of candidates, as it only takes the indorsement of five locals to nominate.

Wm D. Haywood is no longer a member of the Federation, but is aiding the Industrial Workers in their campaign for control."

This clipping appeared in the Denver Post of March 14. The Post is a Hearst sheet, notoriously yellow, and scabby to the core. Last year it repudiated a signed and sworn contract with its pressmen—A. F. of L.—because the men struck just before the Sunday issue. The proprietors in order to get the cash for advertising were "forced" to sign and this rendered the contract void. The International Pressmen's union backed the bosses, deposed one of the vice presidents who tried to aid the strikers, and broke the local's strike "a la A. F. of L."

Can it be possible that the officials of the W. F. of M., since joining the A. F. of L., have come in contact with the "inner circle" of the International Typographical union—the Wahnetas—and thus found favor in the eyes of the Post?

Of course, Moyer, Mahoney, Mills, O'Neill and Company are all "honorable" men. They would never have any dealings with a sheet that branded the W. F. of M. as "murderers" in the late Steunenberg unpleasantness.

Yet it is passing strange that the W. F. of M. headquarters and the Post are in the same city.

Outside of the lies it contains the article is correct.

MY COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG?

Extracts from Herve's famous book:

"It is rather a powerful instinct of conservation than a reasoned sentiment which in every country incites the leading classes to preach patriotism to the people. Patriots themselves, because the country is for them a mother, have at all times confusedly felt the necessity of attaching, by a moral and almost mystical link, the mass of disinherited to the order of things of which the rich alone get the profit in every country. Patriotism is precisely this moral link, almost religious, which in every country unites rich and poor, wolves and sheep. It is good, it is useful, it is indispensable for the leading classes that the people they shear be profoundly convinced that the interests of the rich and of the poor are identical in every nation. * * * It is the most powerful obstacle that stands in the way of the Social Revolution. * * * What a gold mine patriotism is for the ruling classes; but

also what a fool's trap for the people."

Herve flays the politicians who uphold patriotism and quotes Jaures, Liebknecht and Bebel to prove his contention that this class of Socialists do not represent the interests of the toilers. Bebel said in the Reichstag when charged with the terrible crime of anti-patriotism: "If ever Germany was attacked, if Germany's existence were at stake, then, I give you my word for it, we all, from the youngest to the oldest, would be ready to take a rifle upon our shoulders and to march upon the enemy. And what I say here is not for you (the Right) but for us, for this land is also our country. It is the country for us even more than for you. We would defend ourselves to our last breath, I give you my word." Herve strikes the heart of their argument when he says:

"The patriot Socialists go to a lot of trouble to refute anti-patriotic internationalism.

"Anarchist conception" says one. 'Bourgeois and reactionary conception' says the other. 'School boy's ideal' says a third, who explains to us in grandiloquent language that countries are eternal. 'Unrealizable chimera!' they shout altogether in a chorus.

"I pass over insults and coarseness.

"Why not speak the truth, patriot Socialists, why not own up where the shoe pinches? Your theoretical discussions and your patriotic indignation do not deceive anybody.

"Why not frankly say that you only shout so much because bluntly outspoken internationalist and anti-patriotic declarations hinder your little electoral combinations?"

PORTLAND FEARS THE I. W. W.

The murderer-in-chief of the Boy Scouts, Baden-Powell, recently spoke in Portland. He gets \$500 every time he does this. He tried to prove that the Boy Scouts were not a military organization but he failed dismally in his purpose. Incidentally the outraged workers of Portland hissed him so loudly from the audience that all the effect of his lace-frilled, bombastic bragery was lost.

This action enraged the veterans of the Tobacco Trust war in the Philippines (those who survived the benevolence of the Beef Trust) to such an extent that they asked the mayor to step in and put the wicked socialists and worse than wicked I. W. W.'s out of business. They even went so far as to pass resolutions.

But the mayor and the police chief have a singular fondness for their jobs and casting an eye into the territory where the authorities have already tied into the fighting bunch they saw new faces on the job. So they passed up the matter, deeming discretion the better part of valor.

The "love thine enemies" preachers delivered sermons against the evil effects of anti-military agitation, securely guarded by the police so that their meetings would not be disturbed as was Baden-Powell's. Their efforts were idiotic for no working men attended their services.

The real estate sharks, otherwise the Portland Realty Board, approached Mayor Rushlight as well, and with tears in their voices pleaded for action that would prevent street agitation so that the price of "our native land" would soar skyward.

Socialists, single taxers and labor unions are all combined in Portland to resist any invasion of the right of free speech. The Baden-Powell affair is said to be the lever by which the labor skinnors hope to lift the soap boxes from the streets.

Portland papers state that 75 members of the I. W. W. invaded the Southern Pacific shops on Friday afternoon and beat up a scab named Hufpalmer. The papers also say that so long as the activities of the I. W. W. are confined to singing and shouts of derision they will do nothing, but if violence is threatened arrests will follow. Somehow these statements do not seem to fit well into the same article, but then what's a little thing like a lie or two to a Portland capitalist sheet.

A vigilance committee is said to be forming. It will include Spanish War vets, Christian ministers, Pinkerton thugs, and real estate sharks. The Pinks will do the fighting and the balance will hold their coats and give good advice from a safe distance.

The only way Portland can stop street agitation is to put the streets in a safety deposit vault and then lose the key.

TO END MILITARISM, END CAPITALISM, VIA INDUSTRIALISM.

(By Justus Ebert).

Why should the workers support militarism? Militarism is a means to uphold and perpetuate capitalism. Capitalism is the robbery of the workers for capitalist profit. Armies and navies secure new markets for the profitable sale of the products stolen from labor by the capitalist class. They open up new fields of foreign investment for the capitalist wealth stolen from labor; thereby increasing international competition among the workers. They are used to suppress labor revolts and strikes against capitalism. In brief, labor, without whom militarism cannot exist, sacrifices life and liberty for its own degradation and enslavement; all in the name of patriotism and military glory. This course does not reflect credit on the good sense of labor. It is not the part of wisdom to submit to robbery and then support the agency which rivets it upon us. Better far would it be, since militarism is essential to capitalist robbery, to compel the capitalist robbers to be the military. Since wars and strike suppressions are essential to capitalist civilization, let the civilized capitalists fight their own wars and suppress their own strikes. The results in human advancement will be surprising.

That militarism is capitalism and can only be uprooted with the latter is an idea that is

taking hold of the workers. They are weakening capitalism by weakening militarism. The army and navy are encountering difficulties in recruiting. Desertions are on the increase. Anti-militarism, first espoused in this country by the trades unions, is growing among the labor organizations, owing to practical experience in strikes. In England, industrial union action on the railways, rendered the military impotent; cavalry horses were only fed by permission of the strikers. Without workers to fight, to make ammunition, and to transport soldiery, militarism is impossible.

The great anti-military force then, is industrial organization. Industrial organization of the workers, places not only militarism, but also capitalism in the power of the workers. Industrial unionism destroys the capitalist robbery of labor at the place in which it occurs, the industries of the country. To end militarism, end capitalism. To end capitalism, build up industrial unionism. It erects the framework of the new society in the shell of the old. Join the I. W. W., which is organized with this great end in view. Help along the good time coming!

PATRIOTISM A BLOODY MONSTER.

(By Caroline Nelson).

When Roosevelt sent the fleet around the world the general mass of people didn't know what it was for. To say that the fleet had to be tried to see if it could navigate around the world is an absurdity. But those of us who happened to be in San Francisco when the fleet steamed in through the Golden Gate had no difficulty in finding out what it was for. Men, women and children fought with one another frantically to get a first glimpse of the murder machines. The papers for weeks had been lashing their minds into a fury of excitement, which for want of better name was called patriotism. But perhaps patriotism, which originally meant a protector of the patriarch, the patrician or the lord, is as good a name as any; for it practically means the same today. Patriotism is inseparable from guns, swords and murder machines in general, because all our laws rest upon those "benevolent" tools. That is why they're so sacred to our ruling classes. That is why our histories in schools consist chiefly of scenes of bloody murder frays enacted on a large scale. That is why such butchers as Napoleon and Nelson and Alexander and others of the same tribe are held up before the child-mind as the greatest heroes of the world. That is why a gun and a sword are the dearest things to a boy. That is why the workers boys consider it an honor to parade in a uniform with a knife stuck at the end of a gup. That is why they don't hesitate to join the army and the militia, never realizing that any moment they may be called upon to stick that knife in the heart of their own father and brother.

When the militia boys in Lawrence were asked if they were not ashamed of their jobs. They said, yes. But when they enlisted they had not thought of what they would be called upon to do. And when they were called to Lawrence they had to go or get court-martialed. At Lawrence they had to act as snarling dogs to their fellow worker to carry out the orders of their superior officers.

Of course, patriotism is holy. Holy to whom? To the man that gets the lead and steel inside his guts; or to the man who sends it there; or to the wife and children left behind; or to the mother that gave birth to the murdered or the murderer. Don't answer all at once, boys.

But here comes Johnny Simperton. Listen to his solemn voice. "Patriotism protects the home and our country, and there is nothing holier than that." Where are our homes? And, pray tell, where is our country? Are the houses we live in ours? No, not as a rule. A good many of us can't afford to live in houses any more. We're like "the Son of man." We have not that to which we can lean our heads. And the powers that be have no more use for us than they had for the Son of man. Like him we are always agitating and saying mean things about the white-washed sepulchers full of rotten bones. As for our country? Whose country do we live in? All we have to do to find out is to ask our boss all in a bunch for a little more wages, and he'll speedily show us whose country we live in. He'll show us who own the police, the judge, the militia and all the other patriotic implements.

Now arn't we proud to raise our sons and daughters ready to stab us in the name of patriotism? Arn't we proud to fight for the protection of a set of highway robbers such as the Carnegies, Morgans, Rockefeller et al? In England the revolutionary sentiment is far ahead of us in America. In their open air meetings thousands upon thousands of people assemble, where they make it hot for the police. Sometimes they cut down the horses under them. In the government paper with its millions of subscribers, the striking miners have inserted a circular letter, addressed to the soldiers of Britain, asking them not to shoot down the miners, because they are battling for bread, and are their own fathers and brothers.

This letter is headed by an explosion to show that it is treason against the government. In other words it is treason against the government of Britain for the soldiers not to kill the workers who are battling for bread. This is correct. It is so in every country. That is what patriotism means.

Now, don't you think, fellow workers, that you had better let your bosses do the patriotic stunt? Let them practice patriotism among themselves. Let them kill each other if they like. If it is patriotism for the workers to kill each other officially, why don't the same rule hold good for the parasites. They have nothing else to do anyhow. It might arouse and enoble their jaded spirit, and bring out their manhood of which they're so fond of speaking. No, you needn't be afraid. In the wars part they have been busy fishing in the muddy waters for profit with embalmed beef, paper shoes, decayed transport vessels, shoddy uniforms and everything else. All this while they strung bunting in front of their houses and hollered for patriotism. In the last war it was only Teddy the terrible who had the courage to come out to shoot a fleeing Spaniard in the back. This supreme courage was backed up by an uncontrollable hunger for office.

But patriotism is not alone good for official murdering of the workers. It is a splendid means of keeping them separated. The workers of each nation are taught that they're superior; that they're a select brand compared to those of all other nations. It's used here as a play upon human egotism and credulity. The upper class the world over associate together and inter-marry. They make fun of the, to them, lower classes with their narrow prejudice.

Well, you have perhaps heard about the peace movement. You have been invited to lectures where some highly respected professor talks about peace as against war. Andy Carnegie has given millions to this peace fund. But have you heard about any abatement in the luring of young men into the army? Have you seen the alluring posters taken down that pictures a soldier as a uniformed dandy? Also it promises him a compensation for life after so many year's service. It tells him what a small chance he has to better himself outside the army. Have you heard about the different governments refusing to build any more murder machines? No. On the contrary you have heard of everyone of them wanting to get money to increase the army and navy. What sincerity is there then in this peace movement? Simply this—the capitalists have found that they have to unite against the international rising working class. They begin to see that the workers the world over is getting on to the job. They therefore want an international army and navy to protect their international interest.

We workers, on the contrary, want an international working class who will refuse to offer themselves up as food for cannons, who will fight to get homes for their families. Who will realize that every dollar is simply a check on their labor power and nothing more; that when they organize that labor power these checks become only ornamental in the hands of the financiers, because the workers can refuse to yield that power to make them valuable and use their product themselves.

WATCH US GROW!

John Pancner writes that he is off for the Grays Harbor country to aid in the strike and do organization work. He writes that local 318 of Sedro-Wooley was reorganized at a meeting held on last Sunday afternoon. N. E. B. member A. Fisher was elected secretary pro tem, and Slave Slavoff and Lawrence Peterson selected as delegates to the Board of Directors of the Labor Temple (owned by the joint radicals in that town). A propaganda meeting in the evening was addressed by Jos. Biscay and Emil Herman. A local is in formation at Concrete, Wash., under the guidance of Forrest Edward and S. Slavoff. Is the I. W. W. to grow? And is the N. I. U. of L. W. going to make good? It looks like a safe bet.

WHAT FRISCO IS DOING.

Numerous meetings have been held in San Francisco to gain aid for the Lawrence strikers. The I. W. W. participated in all, and held some entirely under their own auspices. The Open Forum is doing good work in that direction and the I. W. W. is the topic of conversation in labor circles everywhere. P. H. McCarthy, Andrew Gallagher, and F. McDonald had promised to speak at some of these meetings but failed to show up. The rank and file of the A. F. of L. responded nobly and were a vote taken on the two organizations there would be a tremendous slump in Civic Federation stock.

SOLIDARITY SHOWN IN PARADE.

A parade was held in New York on the 9th, under the auspices of the Lawrence Strike Committee of that city. Two bands furnished the music, and banners and floats graced the line of march. A heavy rain made the banners a terrible strain on those who carried them, but they stuck manfully to their task. Some of the signs were, "You Slugged Jim Thompson," "You Killed John Ramsy," "You Killed Anna La Pizza," "These Conditions Made the French Revolution," "The Children of Lawrence Asked for Bread—They Got Bayonets," "Forty Militiamen in the Guard House—They won't do strike duty," "Don Callahan Expelled from the Militia—Wouldn't Shoot Strikers." About fifty banners in all were in the parade. At Union Square the marchers gathered and were addressed by Breen, Walsh, Sanger, Haywood and several Italian fellow workers. A collection of \$100 was taken. A big meeting was announced to be held on the 18th. An ever-widening spirit of solidarity is being shown.

When denied the right to picket the girls belonging to the Kalamazoo Corset Makers' Union, under the leadership of the general organizer of the Int. Ladies' Garment Makers' Union, held prayer meetings three times daily in strike headquarters. God hasn't heard them yet, but then Heaven is a long way off. Why not try printing the prayers on bricks and handing them to the scabs. It would not be less sensible.