

WE ARE IN THIS FIGHT TO STAY!

W EMANCIPATION W  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

WILL YOU HELP US WIN THE BAY?

MAY 13 1916

# Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

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## PORTLAND LABOR CONDITIONS

In and around Portland the jobs are becoming more plentiful but the wages are low. In the City there is not much doing but an odd job here and there; the building industry is kind of slack and has been for some time. This City has about done all the building it is going to do for some time to come, a great many of its office buildings are empty with the famous capitalist sign "To rent," the same thing can be applied to stores and houses. Simply an over-dose of the Rose Carnival Boosters Association advertising schemes!

The Multnomah Hotel which was completed here a few years ago, is now standing idle, this Hotel cost about six or seven hundred thousand dollars. This City, has been greatly over advertised by the different commercial clubs with the result that a great influx of people came here from all parts of the country within the last few years, consequently a great many of these people have had to leave, being unable to find work, there is no doubt the Real-Estate sharks have advertised this City. Anyway Portland looks pretty dull just now and is on the toboggan slide.

The O. R. and N. R. is reconstructing its tunnel here which will be an all-summer job, the wages for laborers are \$2.25; for miners helpers, \$2.50; for miners \$3.50; the board is \$6.00 a week and a dollar hospital fees which is docked at the rate of 20c per day. The job is very wet and gaseous. Nearly every day a worker is either carried out or else he is overcome with gas or injured. This job is all eight hour shifts, but there is need of organization on account of the speed-up system; workers are quitting every day, not being able to stand the graft.

There is not much doing in Portland on the waterfront, only a few coast boats arriving each week, and once in a while a windjammer, in fact the Portland waterfront is more dull now than it has been for a good many years. There are far more men than jobs.

### Lumber Industry the Exception.

The logging industry in Oregon is running full blast and the employment sharks boards are full of job signs. The following is the scale being paid in this industry: Head fallers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; second fallers, \$3.00; buckers, \$2.75 to \$3.25; skid road, \$2.25 to \$2.50; saw filers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; donkey firemen, \$2.25 to \$2.50; donkey engineer, \$3.00; flunkies a dollar a day and board; dish washer, a dollar a day and board; cook, \$90.00 to \$100.00 a month. The board ranges from five to six dollars a week, and the hospital fees is a dollar a month. They are paying farm laborers from \$3.50 to \$4.00 per month and board.

Never was there a better opportunity for the loggers to raise his standard of living than right now, long hours, poor pay and poor grub. The I. W. W. says the bosses' business of making profits out of your hides will never so encouraging as right now, this will be one of his busy years, the war in Europe is making him rich.

Industrial organization of the workers is their only salvation, this is a banner year for labor if they but organize, "up-and-at-em" ye slaves, let your slogan be, "The days are long, the pay is small, so take your time, and luck em all. Join the One Big Union."

HARRY LLOYD.

## A NOTE FROM RANGEL

Huntsville, Tex., May 29, 1916.

Industrial Worker—Your letter at hand, but could not answer as we have only certain days in which to write.

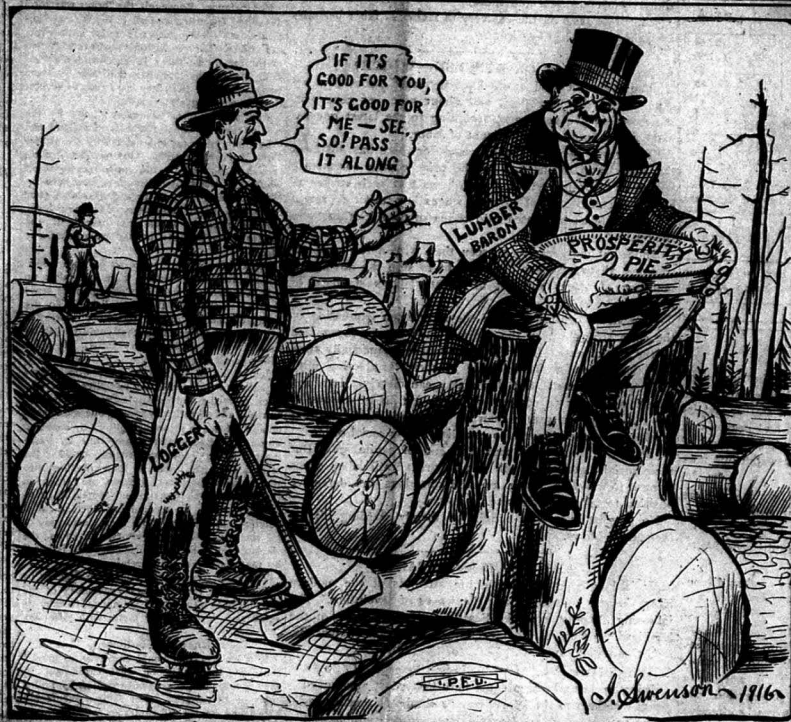
It was more than pleased to hear from you, and would like to answer as you ask me, but you must remember I am in the penitentiary and of course cannot comply as I would like. Hoping you understand me, I remain

Yours for Land and Liberty,  
J. M. RANGEL.  
Per R. E. Seymour.

### NEW EDITOR.

J. T. Doran, wired by the Industrial Worker Committee, suggested that as he could not come for eight weeks, that some other nominee be selected, if the Worker Committee could not wait.

The committee decided to send for J. A. McDonald. On suggestion, a special meeting of the Seattle Locals was held and the matter put up to them and the committee recommendation was accepted. Fellow-worker MacDonald arrived the day before this issue goes to press and is now on the job—Industrial Worker Committee.



## DO YOU WANT THIS PIE? ORGANIZE!

By Earle Osborne

This year is going to be a banner year—our banner opportunity—in the logging camps and mills of the west. Camps and mills are working full capacity and new camps and mills are starting. The demand for labor is strong.

But for the logger, unorganized it's the same old bunk, the same old mulligan chuk, the same old long hours and a worse speed-up system.

There is a strong organization in the timber industry—an organization to do this. This organization is composed of all the boss loggers and saw-mill men. They get together here, in their union hall, the New Washington Hotel, and say what the prices of lumber shall be; what the hours of work shall be; what the camp conditions shall be; what class of grub the jacks will have; if fact—every condition surrounding your life in the camps, from day to day, is all regulated right from the bosses' union hall.

The lumberworker is working harder, when he does work, than ever before, in the history of the industry. It is true he has springs and mattresses in some of the camps. Some have even cut out the top bunks, put in hot water and made a few other improvements. But did these things come out of the good-heartedness of the bosses. The Agitation of the I. W. W. in the past is the answer. There is no other.

Fifteen years ago, a crew of 33 men, using the old-fashioned line-horse could put in 25,000 feet a day. The work day was then ten hours walking one way on the bosses

time! Today a crew of the same size will put in 100,000 feet and the work day is ten and eleven hours and you walk both ways on your own time. According to the amount of work you do the boss could afford to pay you four times as much beside the increased price of lumber. The same is more true of the saw mill end of the lumber industry. Why should the bosses get all the benefits of the improved machinery when the working class make and install all the labor-saving machinery. There is but one reason, the bosses are organized to take them; and the lumber jack is unorganized to let them.

To protect ourselves, and keep us off the hook there is but one thing to do, that is organize to lower the hours.

If the bunk-house is poor, make the boss build a new one. If the grub is poor, make the outfit get good food and good cooks.

The bosses hold a meeting up at the Washington Hotel to decide what they are going to sell their logs for. Why should not we organize and hold a meeting in our union hall to decide what we will work for, and how many hours.

This is what the I. W. W. proposes, and in this we expect the support of every man in this great industry. It is to the workers interest as it means better conditions in the camps, the saw and shingle mills.

In order to get a thorough understanding of what we want and how to get it the I. W. W. will on or about the Fourth of July hold an open conference for all workers in

the logging camps, bolt camps, shingle and saw mills and in every other part of the lumber industry.

This conference is of bread-and-butter importance to every one working in this industry and every one who had red fighting blood in his veins should make every effort to attend. The call has only been out a few days, and already there is a growing list of enquiries and an increasing interest. It promises to be one of the first great meetings of lumberworkers, dwarfing everything in that line that ever preceded it in any part of the world.

Every worker who wants more money better than he wants a new auto for his boss should be there.

Ideas are only worth something when they are put into action. Action alone talks. Every lumberworker must act, that is the only way the workers get anywhere.

Don't let us hear any more of this "Can't! Can't!" This phili—phili—the argument of a coward is very successful in the interests of the lumber barons.

Let us get together and get more of the war profits before the end of 1916. Here's for a big get-together-and-win conference instead of a saty-apart-and-loose attitude. Apart we have won nothing but rags and abuse. United we can get anything we want.

For information write Herbert Mahler, Sect'y Lumber Workers, Box 85, Nippon Station, Seattle, Wa.

## STEEL SLAVES AWAKENING

Virginia, Minn., May 8th, 1916.

The spirit of revolt is growing among the workers on the Iron Range. Especially is this evident among the Finnish and Southern European workers in the mines and pits of the mining companies. The Steel Trust has promised to raise the wages—but promises do not buy food. The miners or their helpers cannot on an average make more than \$2.25 a day. Repeating the story of Colorado, the various nationalities, brought here by the Steel Trust during the strike of 1907, as strike breakers, are learning the lesson of class solidarity in the bitter school of hunger. In Virginia, Kinney and Chisholm, during the dinner hour, down in the mines, in the dry houses, everywhere, and all the time the workers are talking strike.

If they are not soon organized, unorganized strikes will break out all around the Mesaba and Vermillion Ranges. Unorganized they would be easily defeated either by the power or the promises of the Steel Trust. Organized they would be invincible as men are scarce here.

Fellow worker Nef and the General Organization have been notified of the immense possibilities of organization here. What seems to be needed here are workers, who have an understanding of the tactics and methods of the I. W. W. and who would go on the job, and agitate and organize on the job. Such delegates could easily get work here and do an immense amount of good.

A large percentage of the workers here are radical Finns, who would join the I. W. W., co-operating with the organizers, and fine up their own nationality.

Slavic and Italian delegates would do good work here.

The Steel Trust is a bluffer but it is not easily bluffed, but a well organized front on the part of its workers would win remarkable concessions.

Those who have studied the conditions in the Steel Trust's stolen empire are unanimous in the opinion that today is the day of opportunity on the Iron Range.

## REBELS VISIT SAN QUENTIN

By JACK CHERBO.

Six fellow workers on Saturday, April 29, started to pay a visit to some of the boys who are doing time in San Quentin. And a suspicious looking crowd we were, too, armed with pockets full of stickers, chalk and with full stomachs that we might have power to sing the latest I. W. W. songs on trains, boats and depots. Some were busy putting up stickers to the tune of "Ford and Sahr Must Be Free," and "Yes, Join the I. W. W." On the train were plastered the stickers of the railroad workers, which sure got the goat of the trainmen. But still they couldn't make us out as we had a woman rebel with us and also because they thought that we were being taken to prison.

We finally reached the dark gray walls of the prison. We were shown into the office and asked whom we wanted to see. After each giving the name and number of a fellow worker they were shown in to us. There were six prisoners on one side of a table and the other six facing them. Some of them, looked pale and worn, others complained of having accumulated jute or dust on their lungs which may result in consumption. Malnutrition could be seen on their faces, but there was no trace of weakness in the unafraid faces they turned to us as they told of how they were treated and how wretched was life in the dirty, diseased bastilles of capitalism. We were allowed to stay thirty minutes, and always they asked how the movement was progressing and how close we were to downing the master class.

One was Niles, victim of a frame-up in the Imperial Valley by the late Moley Meadows, who, if I am not mistaken, died from heart failure after eating a piece of watermelon. Niles had all his good time taken away from him. He has done 4 1/2 years and has 3 1/2 more to do. He is looking fine and is sure true blue. The prisoners, as we left them, wished us good luck and the world for the One Big Union.

## DIVIDING UP

Political Boss—I can land you a job paying \$5,000 a year in return for your support. A. F. of L. Pie-cardist—And do I have an assistant who does all the work? Boss—Sure! And we split half his salary between us.

## INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS COMMISSION REPORT

ANALYSED BY JAMES P. THOMPSON

The Industrial Relations Committee report, considers the following as the four main sources from which unrest springs:

1. Unjust distribution of wealth and income.
2. Unemployment and denial of an opportunity to earn a living.
3. Denial of justice in the creation, in the adjudication, and in the administration of law.
4. Denial of the right and opportunity to form effective organizations.

Going into detail on these points it says: "1. Unjust Distribution of Wealth and Income. The conviction that the wealth of the country and the income which is produced through the toil of the workers, is distributed without regard to any standard of justice, is as widespread as it is deep-seated. It is found among all classes of workers and takes every form from the dumb resentment of the day laborer, at the end of a week's back-breaking toil, finds that he has less than enough to feed his family, while others who have done nothing live in ease, to the elaborate philosophy of the 'soap-box orator,' who can quote statistics unending to demonstrate his contentions. At bottom, though, there is one fundamental, controlling idea that income should be received for service and for service only, whereas, in fact, it bears no relation, and he who serves least, or not at all, may receive most."

Those workers who refuse to join with their fellow workers in the struggle for life and freedom, and who, if they line up at all, are always found in organizations that believe in wage slavery, should hang their heads in shame when they read the following: "From two-thirds to three-fourths of the women workers in factories, stores and laundries, and in industrial occupations generally, work at wages of less than \$2 a week, approximately one-fifth earn less than \$4 and nearly one-half earn less than \$6 a week. Six dollars a week—what does it mean to many? Three theatre tickets, gasoline for the week, or the price of a dinner for two, a pair of shoes, three pairs of gloves, or the cost of an evening at bridge. To the girl it means that every penny (Continued on page four)

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD. General Headquarters—Room 307, 164 W. Washington St. Chicago, Illinois. W. D. Haywood, General Sec'y-Treas. Jos. J. Ettor, General Organizer.

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD. M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little. Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1916, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TEAM WORK.

On the industrial field the workers are beating their plows into swords and their pruning hooks into spears. The story of the Industrial Revolution, its present status, and its future hopes is being written with pick-axe, and peavie, and cargo hook, and mop, and broom, and the other weapons of our future emancipation, in the hands of class-conscious men and women.

The Worker wants this story told for it, by the soldiers in this vast world war, to end only with the workers emancipation.

Your paper—The Worker—wants paragraph news of the job war from every department of industry.

The Worker wants propaganda articles to awaken discontent, to show the worker as he is enslaved, outraged and murdered; and as he can be, when he has added his power to that of other workers through organization. To change individual workers, fighting a losing game into compact organized workers with gigantic hitting and winning power is the mission of the I. W. W. In this class war for a world that is ours, and nature by right of creation, the membership can—and will—make their press vastly effective in that education and organization which is the key to power and emancipation.

We want your help to make the Worker an iconoclast—destroyer of idols—to expose fraud and sham, to reveal barbarism under the name of civilization.

Man is greater than property. The creator of wealth is greater than the wealth created. The worker belonging to the class who produces all homes is entitled to a home, and all else he has the power to take. To the worker who produces all food, all clothing and all shelter should belong all food, all clothing and all shelter. This is justice, worker's justice, and we want your help to make the worker's definition of justice the world's. To awakening the workers of the world to their ALL-POWER, through organization, is our mission and our aim. Make the Worker the militant voice of the militant organization of the working class!

SOCIALIST LABELS GEORGE WASHINGTON.

One Col. A. E. Joab, whom we suspect has never before been heard of, has suddenly gained for himself undying fame by winning a suit against Paul R. Haffer, a Tacoma socialist who declared that George Washington, the husband of the mother of our country, was over-fond of Three-Star Hennessy, and also addicted to the use of language of a character not considered proper outside of the Bible. Anyhow, here is the report:

Tacoma, May 3.—Paul R. Haffer was found guilty of libel and defamation of character in saying that George Washington drank more liquor than was good for him and used profanity occasionally. A jury in the superior court so decided tonight after deliberating an hour and thirty minutes.

Col. A. E. Joab brought the charge against Haffer after the latter had written a letter to a newspaper on Washington's birthday, setting forth the delinquencies of the father of his Country.

In his own defense Haffer said that he had read much of Washington's life and made the charges because he was opposed to hero worship, and he thought the people were making too much of Washington's memory. He is a Socialist and employed as a car repairer.

The maximum penalty for the crime is a year in jail and \$1,000 fine. An appeal will be taken. Col. Joab thanked each juror for being "a real American" as they filed from the box—Seattle P-I.

Now that both Father Washington and Step-Father Roosevelt have been cleared of the charge of booze-fighting it might be well to remember that Calleo, when released from prison upon his recanting the proposition that the world moved, came down the jail steps muttering beneath his breath, "But she moves just the same."

Joab and the Tacoma jury should be praised for the good work they have done toward demonstrating what a damned fool thing is Law.

AN EDITOR'S TROUBLES.

The editor is rather run down. The other day a correspondent wrote to him for advice on journalism. He was told, among other things, that he must write only on one side of the paper. And now he has written to ask which side—The Linotype Bulletin.

LABOR AND THE STATE.

The laborers have the most enormous power in their hands, and, if they once become thoroughly conscious of it and used it, nothing would withstand them; they would only have to stop labor, regard the product of labor as theirs, and enjoy it. This is the sense of the labor disturbances which show themselves here and there. The state rests on the—slavery of labor. If labor becomes free, the state is lost.—Stirner.

OFFENSE OR DEFENSE—WHICH?

The prices of food stuffs have increased about five per cent during the past year, and about nine per cent over the prices of five years ago, according to the latest government report from the department of labor.

This really means a cut in wages for there has not been the same ratio of increase in the price of the commodity known as labor power. It then follows that such strikes as have occurred were not to raise wages but rather to retain the old scale as translated into terms of food, clothing and shelter.

Indeed it may readily be seen that, with a few rare exceptions, all past strikes have sought to stop the downward tendency of wages and not to elevate labor's standard of living.

The strike continues to be the most open expression of the class struggle even though the fact may not be recognized by the participants. In striking, the workers practically state that they refuse to participate in social production until their terms are met. But that may mean merely a localized rebellion seeking to correct what are felt to be abuses of the present system rather than an opportune battle in that revolution whose object is to establish a new social order.

Strikes will continue until the end of capitalism. But their social significance will not be great until labor drops reform to take up revolution and abandons the defensive position to take the offensive.

No pugilist ever won a fight by merely warding off his opponent's blows.

ARE WE UN-AMERICAN?

It is laughable to observe the attempts of the modern King Canutes to sweep back the waves of revolution. The following clipping from the Seattle P-I, shows one of the fossilized peddlers of legal extremity in action against the forces of social revolt.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 4.—Judge Peter A. O'Boyle, sitting in naturalization court here yesterday, announced that members of the World cannot obtain citizenship papers in this country. He said they are undesirable and withheld their petitions.

The judge questioned the applicants to ascertain whether they were involved in the recent riots in this section, said by the state police to have been instigated by the members of the I. W. W. Judge O'Boyle remarked from the bench that the members of this organization countenance and even instigate trouble and use un-American means of voicing their displeasure about conditions with which they do not agree. He said aliens of this type are not wanted here.

The "right" of citizenship is as useful to the worker as a phonograph to a deaf man. Modern industry makes the toiler a wanderer. Property and residential qualifications deprive him of the "sacred expression of sovereign citizenship"—the vote. The native born workers, who form a large part of the I. W. W., are foreigners in the land of their birth.

And, "faith and be Jesus," here comes Judge Peter A. O'Boyle to deprive us of the privilege of joining the proud procession of ballot-box enthusiasts who march to the altar once each four years in their regalia of copper-riveted overalls to slap the broadcloth mob on the wrist with their calling cards and to make a plea for village ownership of the town pump.

Judge O'Boyle—and it's a safe bet he's no descendant of the North American Indian—says the I. W. W. is un-American, so he takes a precedent from English law to deprive us of the Australian ballot. But the shoe is on the other foot. We are not un-American.

Pete, and his ilk, have accepted an Italian pope. We have abandoned entirely the Asiatic religion called Christianity.

Pete's class has patronized French, Italian and Flemish art, while our class has adorned the walls of their humble homes with America's highest form of art—the chromo.

Pete's class has attended the drama of that foreigner, Shakespeare, while we have enjoyed the ultra-American East Lynne and Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Pete's class becomes inebriated with French champagne. Our class gets soused on St. Louis beer and cheap California wine.

Pete partakes of "terre de pomme au gratin" while the workers are scoffering spuds and cheese.

And while Pete's class are pretending to understand and enjoy the classical music of "damned furriners," the I. W. W. is putting on its wooden shoes to do an American dog dance to America's original rag-time tunes.

Like any other boll this Pete O'Boyle is all swelled up. He, with his class, is a sore spot in society, chock full of foreign matter. Judge ye not, Judge Pete, that ye be not judged.

Those who advocate the creation of an intelligent citizen army as a means of stopping militarism have overlooked the one thing that happens to any soldier when he becomes intelligent—he deserts!

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

The working class will never free itself from wage slavery by the use of either paper ballot or leaden bullets. Revolutionary Industrial Unionism is the only road to economic emancipation.

Whenever the working class, either through organization or spontaneous mass action, does something injurious to the capitalist class, or when the workers refuse to do something that will promote the material interests of the master class, or any section of it, the capitalists or their retainers express their hatred of the recalcitrant workers by developing some word or phrase that is used as a term of reproach.

For instance, Roosevelt, the "brave warrior," described Haywood and all I. W. W.'s as "undesirables." This became popular among the capitalists. The revolutionary workers gloried in the term. To them, to be considered "undesirable" by the capitalists and their retainers was an evidence that they were true to revolutionary working class ideals.

And now a term has been coined by the master class of Great Britain and Ireland and it has been taken up with avidity by the master class of most countries. This new term of reproach is applied by the capitalists to those workers of the United Kingdom who have refused to enlist for the war and who have gone on strikes in the industries. This new term, expressive of the scorn and hatred of the master class for the unruly wage slave, is Slacker.

Strange as it may seem, so far as I know, the revolutionary workers have not taken up this new term and used it in the opposite sense to that implied by the capitalists. To my mind, Slacker, is one of the most expressive and comprehensive terms that could be put into use with a revolutionary intent. "It beats sabotage all to pieces."

Just think of it: Slacker—one who refuses to enlist to fight wars for parasites; one who goes on strike and demands better things for himself; and all fellow workers; one who slacks up and refuses to join his fellows by slackening up on the job; and at the same time, by slackening up in the productive process, slackens the stream of unpaid labor in its swift flow into the masters' pockets; slacker are slack in their respect to constituted (capitalist) authority; slack in recognizing the so-called "divine" authority of those most despicable of all social parasites, sky pilots. In short, the slacker injures the capitalist class and is hated by that class and all its retainers.

Therefore, I move that the term Slacker be added to the revolutionary vocabulary of the Revolutionary Industrial Unionists, to take its stand as a revolutionary tactic with sabotage.

Knowledge is Power. If more workers would endeavor to gain as much knowledge of what capitalism is, they would be able to easily mislead by politicians of all varieties, labor fakirs, sycophants, half-baked freaks, and capitalist retainers of all sorts. The less a politician knows of economics, the better a politician is he. A knowledge of revolutionary working class economics is the only foundation for a social revolutionist.

Revolutionary Press Needed.

The working class of the U. S., hears very little news of working class doings in Europe at any time and it has heard a great deal less since the war commenced. The workers here know little or nothing of the strikes and anti-military demonstrations that have taken place not only in England, Ireland and Scotland, but in France, Germany and Austria, to say nothing of Australia.

Did you read in any capitalist paper, told what the workers of Glasgow, Scotland, about David Lloyd George about two months ago? At a meeting, called especially for George, the workers told Davy: "We do not strike merely for a little increase in wages; this is but a pretense to a greater movement. We intend, when we are strong enough, to take over all industries and do away with the wages system." Do you know why you don't read this kind of news in the capitalist press? For the reason that it might encourage the "free" wage slaves in the U. S. to go and do likewise, which would be a damn bad thing for the capitalist class.

The only way the workers of any country will get accurate, reliable information of working class activities in all countries is by building up a revolutionary press, free from dictation of labor-skinning advertisers or any other non-working influence. The way to do this is for the workers in each country to build up their own press. The way for the workers in the U. S. to do this is to take the I. W. W. papers. The time to start is NOW.

NO MASTER.

By WM. MORRIS. Saith man to man, We've heard and known That we no master need. To live upon this earth our own, In fair and manly deed; The grief of slaves long passed away For us hath forged the chain, Till now each worker's patient day Builds up the House of Pain.

And we, shall we, too, crouch and quail, Ashamed, afraid of strife; And fear our lives untimely fall, Embrace the death in life? Nay, cry aloud and have no fear; We few against the world; Awake, arise! the hope we bear Against the curse is hur'd.

It grows, it grows; are we the same, The feeble hand, the few? Or what are these with eyes aflame, And hands to deal and do? This is the host that bears the wood, No Master, High or Low, A lightning flame, a shearing sword, A storm to overthrow.

BRAIN FURNITURE.

You long for freedom? You fool! If you took might, freedom would come of itself.—Stirner.

The preachers themselves do not always say what they think, and some, I fear, do not think at all.—Thomas Edison.

I pity from my soul, unhappy man Compelled by want to prostitute their pen; Who must, like lawyers, either starve or plead, And follow, right or wrong, where guineas lead.

—W. Dillen, 16th Century.

The civilized laborer who takes a loaf that he may eat a slice of bread, who builds a palace that he may sleep in a stable, who weaves rich fabrics that he may dress in rags, who produces everything that he may dispense with everything—is not free. His employer, not becoming his associate in the exchange of salaries or services, which take place between them, is his enemy.—Froed-hen.

WHEN KING AND COUNTRY NEEDS THEM NO MORE.

These be wonderful times. Even the British capitalists are forecasting things. Whether it will be the things they foresee that will happen to them or not remains to be seen.

They now foresee that, at the end of the war, their army, what is left of it, is likely to be a problem. What is to be done about the soldier when he returns home, after kicking his pants out of the Prussian Peril, of course? His life in the trenches will have unfitted him for his former avocation, we are informed, and we suspect that his former avocation has also been fitted, in the meantime, on to a woman at half his wages.

Under ordinary circumstances, of course, he would be given a hearty pat on his pants-seat and an honorable transfer to the army of the unemployed, where he could serve his country yet again by helping to reduce to a reasonable plane of mind such miscreants as the bloated coal miners and freight humpers. But, with the munitions plants closing down and what not, there promises to be no lack of recruits for the unemployed army, and the returned hero may not be in a reasonable frame of mind himself.

So there he will be, some millions of him, and endowed with the cohesiveness essential to the making of an army. If he, finding himself without means of livelihood and without prospects, should set out to do something about it, he could very easily make him together too formidable to be meddled with. Consequently the grateful taxpayer must do something about him, if not for him. He is therefore to be "emigrated." Scatter him to the four corners of the earth and he loses his cohesiveness. Let him go and build up our overseas empire. How can there be a matter of no concern. His King and Country need him no more. And so that problem will be solved in true British fashion by being foisted off onto someone else. Let the colonies wrestle with it!—Western Clarion, Vancouver, B. C.

MACHINE DOES WORK OF FOURTEEN CARPENTERS.

By BILL B. COOK.

In the Los Angeles Examiner of April 30 there are a number of the following items. It has a weighty significance for the building trades: "Doing the work of fourteen carpenters when operating at full capacity at a cost of 32 cents a day, is what a certain wood-working machine is accomplishing for the Pacific Portable Construction Company, manufacturers of heavy-duty cutters."

The daily average wage for ordinary carpenters is \$3.50. This means that the one machine effects a saving of \$48.68 a day; and the concern has many machines that make like savings. W. P. Butte, manager of local firms, says:

"By using machinery to do as much construction work as possible in place of slow hand labor, we are able to build ready-cut houses at an astonishingly low cost. We've systematized the construction work and placed it on such a scientific basis that home-builders are often able to save as much as 50 per cent by buying their homes ready cut."

The common laborer on concrete buildings gave the brickman a hard blow. The following machine-cut trim for the concrete skyscraper. This is cut in the factory to an exact fit and is then shipped to the buildings ready for staining and shelling. Doors, window frames, base and jams, are "bench" worked by common labor. A foreman in charge of the work makes a stain and hands it to the worker in front of whom is a bench slacked-high with trim. The stain is a quick dryer. By the time the stain is done he begins shelling the trim. Then a "saw and hammer" man fits the openings. A painter follows up with the varnish and the building is finished.

Extending the "ready cut" work into the field of residence buildings means that more of the Block family will join the ranks of the great unemployed. And still we strive to "regulate" industry by short hours and high wages. Will the worker live up to the fact that he will always be unable to make terms with his master on earth.

Here's hoping for more machines that will give the scissorbill more time in which to think. In addition to the "carb stone" aggregation every time in the "blocker" they are not the "slum purgatory" but from the ranks of our dear aristocrats of labor. We have already learned that we are slaves. May the machine convince the Block family.

...FURNITURE  
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**COUNTRY NEEDS MORE.**

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**EVOLUTION OF PRINTING INDUSTRY**

By T. F. G. Dougherty  
"There ought to be another paper in this town" is a remark frequently heard in almost any city where a group of printers are discussing the rapidly-increasing number of unemployed workers in the printing industry. One would think that newspapers were established for the purpose of giving employment to printers or to afford pleasure to the population of a community. Such is not the case. Newspapers are conducted for the profit of those who own them.

When a newspaper fails to realize profits for the owners it sooner or later gives up the ghost, notwithstanding the virtuous and sanctimonious statement that the "first duty of a newspaper is to the public." No matter how badly printers may need more work, nor how miserably readers may take in their news. Despite the identity of interests alleged to exist between the workers and the employers, the workers have no proprietary rights in the newspaper industry, and the owners sell out or close up, the workers having nothing to do or say in the matter.

More Capital Now Needed.  
Years ago it did not require a great deal of capital to start a newspaper, owing to the methods of production then in vogue. For instance, the city of Seattle today, has a population of more than three hundred thousand and has three daily papers, published every morning. Twenty-five years ago in a city this size there probably would be from five to seven daily papers. Under methods of production then prevailing each of these would employ a composing-room daily regular force of from thirty to eighty (depending upon size of type used) for an all-hand size or ten-page daily paper, with a sixteen to twenty-four-page Sunday issue. This is exclusive of extras and subs. In those days relatively more subs were supported on daily papers than at present.

The press-room and stereotype facilities, though better developed at that time than in the composing room, were not equal to the large and frequent issues of today. There were a large number of small ad-vertisers, rates were lower, and as the field was large in comparison to means of production, each paper could cover but a small portion of the territory, consequently there was greater duplication of ads.

Composition of news today is wholly different. With few exceptions papers are owned by stock companies or represent great corporations. The editor is a hired hand, who receives a "salary" distinguished from wages. Increase in size of newspapers and new services have necessitated a division of labor by departments under direction of straw bosses, otherwise called editors, few of whom are graduates of the composing room.

Machine Displacing Labor.  
The composing room looks like a machine shop and sounds like a boiler factory; new methods are being used in typesetting and larger and faster presses occupy press rooms. Many other factors combined with machinery and new processes have developed the newspaper from its former state to a great industry requiring large capital to start, even in a small way. With present methods of production, the field has become so narrowed that a city of three hundred thousand population does not support more than three or four daily papers.

Due to development of machinery and other methods, newspapers that vary in size from twelve to thirty-two pages daily, with Sunday issues of from forty to eighty pages, are produced by a relatively smaller force than was necessary under methods of years ago. Development of the linotype is more and more going away with hand-set type, and the typesetter is being installed to minimize, if possible, displacement. What are they going to do about it? How long will it stand it, especially those wholly or partly unemployed?

A Remedy.  
Are we going to continue and quarreling among ourselves, like a pack of hungry dogs, over a bone that is becoming more bare of meat, or shall we strive through our direct economic action to put more meat on the bone with a more equal division of meat among all workers? Rotation of work or a five-day week would be a great temporary benefit, but, with industrial development constantly at work, sooner or later there would be more workers among whom to rotate a decreasing amount of work; the five-day law, for the same reason, would eventually resolve itself into a four-day law, etc.

I maintain the only remedy for present and future unemployment is to shorten the workday, abolish piece work, and prohibit bonuses as incentives to speed, with overtime heavily penalized and rotated when worked. Many members claim that what I advocate is impractical, because we would have to fight the employer. He who works thought one-fourth as much of their own interests as they do about the boss, it would not take us long to solve our problems. Well, we will have to fight the employer if we attempt to put into effect a five-day week or rotation of work, and, while I recognize the great temporary benefit of either method, I believe it will be better for us to immediately fight for that which will be of permanent good to the largest number of workers.

Workers Making and Enforcing Laws.  
The way to get the shorter workday is for the workers in the printing industry, or any other industry, to pass a law in their

**UNIONS FORM CITIZEN'S ARMY.**

Taking in earnest that clause in the constitution of the United States that "the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed," the Trades & Labor Assembly of Minneapolis, Minn., has appointed a committee which is actively at work organizing a citizen army of unionists, who will drill in the manual arms and military tactics and be prepared to defend themselves against the aggressions of the employers' hired mercenaries.

The movement came about as the result of a strike of workers at the Steel and Machine Company of that city, in which hundreds of armed guards and strike breakers have been introduced, who have beaten up strikers without interference from the officers of the law.

Unionists throughout the country will watch the Minneapolis experiment with intense interest. It will be remembered that a recent police raid of newspapers in Ireland, where were opposing correspondence was stopped at the office of the Workers' Republic, the official organ of the Irish Trade Union, by the citizen army of those workers who have been in training ever since the great dock strike of some years ago—Seattle Union Record.

**GENERAL STRIKE CAN END WAR.**

Down With Wars and Military Preparations! Let Us Prepare to Make an End of Them!  
The International Socialist movement had dedicated the First of May as a labor holiday to the class demands of the world's laboring proletariat, to the international brotherhood of the working class and to the universal peace of the world.

The development of the hand and rotary multiphase and other office equipment is doing away with a large amount of printing that was formerly produced in job offices. Then there is the "printer" who equips himself or herself with a small stock of type, a press and a book of instructions, and prints cards and other small work, evidently to the satisfaction of an increasing number of job offices.

In the book-and-job branch of the printing industry there is vastly more printing produced than formerly by relatively fewer workers, whose number is growing smaller. Under the present economic system of production for profit, those industrial capitalists who produce commodities are the cheapest, all other factors being equal or nearly so, get the market. Therefore the tendency is to simplify methods of production, either by division of labor, development of machinery or new processes, which results in greater displacement of workers and cheaper forms of human-labor power, to wit: clothing, eating up by the beggar system and piece work, and the "altruism" effect of large numbers of unemployed.

Thus the "steady" job becomes more unstable, with a constantly-increasing number of non-job holders, who hang on by their eyebrows on three, two, one or no days a week.

These are the conditions that confront all workers in the printing industry. What are they going to do about it? How long will it stand it, especially those wholly or partly unemployed?

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**SAN JOSE NOTES AND NEWS**

Local 499, San Jose, unanimously agrees that the Industrial Worker is a classy paper for the working class.  
The Socialist Labor Party, or the Red Necktie Dinner Party of Ping Tea Revolution, last week advertised in the capitalist press for "good song boys." Still they claim to be class conscious!

Fellow workers John D. Willy Hearst, Otis, Blazer and De Young, all agree that Mexico would be all right if it were not for the damned Mexicans.

The hereafter claim that we brought nothing into the world and can take nothing out of it. But the fact remains that it is damned convenient to have a little while going thru. How to get it? Join the One Big Union.

The guy who says "The I. W. W. is all right—but" can generally be seen looking for "butts," cigar and other kinds. What such fellows need to wake them up is a kick in the—butt that would be direct action.

Get on the job and make it better. Harvesting has started in San Jose county, the richest agricultural section of California. Fruit picking starts about the 10th. Several land companies are starting up. Good field Italian and Portuguese workers are wanted.

A trip to the country is beneficial—for your winter state, your health and, best of all, for the I. W. W. This county has twice as many fruit trees as the whole state of Oregon, so don't forget Ford and Suh-r are in the can. All together for the One Big Union!

THE CHRISTIAN'S PRAYER.  
By FRANK D. BORDEN.  
O, Heavenly Father from above,  
Listen to our prayer of love.  
Hear our supplications, Lord,  
Which from bursting hearts are poured.

Away, far off 'er sea and wave,  
Dwell heathen souls we wish to save.  
O, Wonderful God, we wish to know  
How we may wash them white as snow.

We want them all to understand  
The blessings of the promised land.  
And, after that, to teach them how  
To sow and reap and how to plow.

To teach them how to till the soil,  
And reap great wealth by honest toil,  
O, merciful Father, God of might,  
Please make these heathen see the light.

And if some "Wobblies" should stray there,  
O, God above us, hear our prayer,  
May the heathen burn out their eyes,  
For they would try to organize.

And in a week those heathen would  
Reject thy creed and be no good.  
Almighty God, O hear our prayer,  
And keep those 'Wobs' away from there.

It is characteristic of privilege and of every privileged position to kill the mind and heart of man. The privileged man, whether politically or economically, is a man depraved in mind and heart. That is a social law that admits of no exception and is as applicable to entire nations as to classes, corporations and individuals.—Michael Bakunin.

Oakland local says that the Worker like wine seems to improve with age. It is a paper to be proud of. Short job news is what we need. Keep up the good work. Each article has a kick in every paragraph.

D. E. Gordon, R. Perot, W. P. Woods and Arthur Frolichmick can secure mail by writing to John Gilmarin, Sec'y, Box 219, Redding, Cal.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE  
Our Principles:  
The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system. We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

**REBELLION.**  
Have you read Covington Hall's magazine Rebellion? If not, you have missed something worth your time and money. \$1.00 a year; 50c for six months. Or we will send you THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER, for one year, Rebellion for one year, and a book of Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebellion," for two (\$2) dollars. Or THE WORKER and Rebellion, both, for six months and a book of the Songs for \$1.00. All three worth reading all the time.

**AN ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE**  
will be given by  
**LOCAL NO. 82-2**  
at Oak Hall, 220 W. Oak St.  
Chicago  
**Saturday, May 20th, at 8 P. M.**  
Refreshments served. Good music.  
Tickets 25c.

**RED HOT AGNOSTIC PAPER**  
50 Cents  
If you want for self or friends, a paper that combats all religions and gets 50c for each subscription, and gets the best paper published. Don't delay. Send today!  
THE CRUCIBLE  
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(The Proletariat)  
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**"EL REBELDE"**  
(The Rebel)  
Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications to the I. W. W. Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

**"RABOCHA RECH"**  
(The Voice of Labor)  
Russian. Weekly, 50 cents a year. Bundle rate 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.  
**"A LUZ"**  
(Light)  
Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

**"ALLARM"**  
(Alarm)  
Swedish Norwegian-Danish. \$1.00 a year. 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.  
**"SOLIDARNOSC"**  
(Solidarity)  
Polish. Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

**AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION**  
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly, \$1.50 per year. 338 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

