

WE ARE IN THIS FIGHT TO STAY!

EMANCIPATION ORGANIZATION

WILL YOU HELP US WIN THE DAY?

Industrial Worker

VOL. I—No. 4 One Dollar a Year SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1916. Six Months 50c Whole Number 4

SCHMIDT'S BAIL REDUCED TO \$500

Aberdeen, S. D., April 23, 1916. Editor Industrial Worker: I suppose most of the L. W. W. members do not know that the bail demanded of Fellow Worker James Schmidt has been reduced from \$2,000 to \$500.

PUPILS' PATRIOTISM IS QUALIFIED

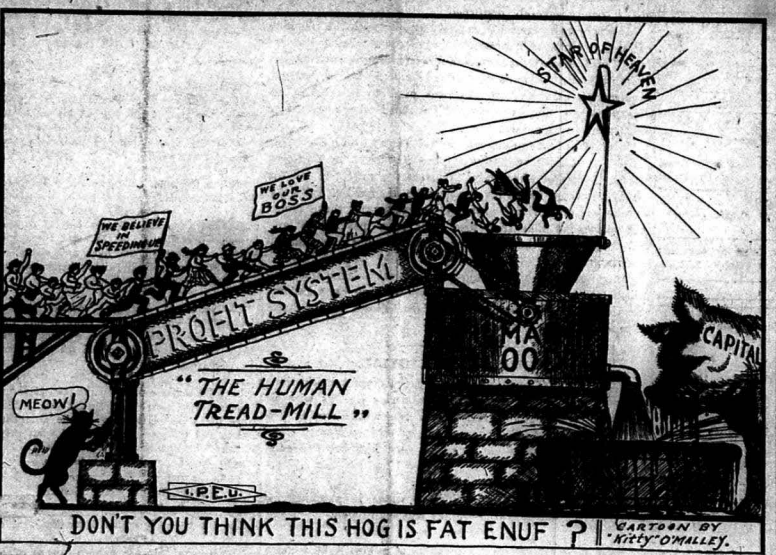
Salute Flag and Then Sing "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier." "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier" is still a popular song. Instructors at Lincoln high school were somewhat chagrined yesterday morning to discover just how popular the melody is with the students of the school.

WELL-KNOWN SEATTLE REBEL KILLED

James Gibbins, a well known member of the I. W. W., was struck by an automobile on Thursday, April 27th. He died a few hours afterwards without regaining consciousness. The man was driven by a well known city lawyer who was driving at a prohibited rate of speed on Railroad Avenue.

Many complaints have reached the Worker

about alleged shortages in the payment of wages who have worked at the Bell Street Municipal Dock in Seattle. The shortages are said to be from 10 to 20 cents per man, even on the shortest shifts.



SHINGLEWEAVERS OF NORTHWEST ON GENERAL STRIKE

Upon May 1st an order went forth from the International Shingle Weavers Union in District No. 1 for a general strike in all territory north of the Oregon-California line and west of the Missouri river.

LABOR CONDITIONS BETWEEN CLEVELAND AND SPOKANE

Spokane, Wash., April 22, 1916. Editor Industrial Worker: Having just arrived here from a trip East, a report of labor conditions as I found them in a four months' trip from Cleveland, Ohio, to Spokane, may prove interesting.

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS COMMISSION REPORT ANALYSED BY JAMES P. THOMPSON

The more the question is studied the easier it is to see that the real reason the Commission on Industrial Relations was created was because, in the eyes of the masters, unrest is becoming dangerously great, and in the shape of the I. W. W., assuming a menacing form.

WATER FRONT IN PORTLAND

The labor movement is in a sad plight on the Pacific Coast. It is not to be wondered that the bosses are able to whip it into line as it exists now. For instance in Portland, the I. L. A. has two longshoremen's organizations, No. 5 and No. 6. One handles deep water boats, the other coast boats, and each local has a hall of its own.

SOME MAY DAY STRIKES

Fort William, Ore., May 1—Sixteen hundred grain elevator workers went on strike today, making a total of 2,000 now out for Arthur me are also striking.

EMMA GOLDMAN JAILED

Emma Goldman, indicted for giving birth control information orally to an East Side audience, was on April 20 fined \$100, with the alternative of spending fifteen days in the workhouse.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World.
BOX 1857, SEATTLE, WASH.



THOS. WHITEHEAD Temporary Editor
Subscription, Yearly \$1.00
Canada, Yearly 1.50
Subscription, Six Months .50
Subscription, Three Months .25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada) .25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States) .22
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
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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.

John D. Rockefeller is now enjoying his semi-annual six months' vacation.

Municipal ownership of jails does not seem to have benefited the workers.

We welcome the worker with a yellow skin, but we thoroxy hate the slave with a yellow heart.

All you shingleweavers who believe in "the risks of capital" will please hold up as much of your right hands as has not been sawed off.

Why should the Mexicans hate the rulers of the United States? Is it not plainly evident that the capitalists love the very ground the Mexicans walk upon!

One man who voluntarily joins the I. W. W. is worth more than a thousand who are forced into the ranks. Education must be our watchword.

Capital and Labor have mutual interests. A man longed for a fur overcoat. A bear was hungry for a man. They met. Each got what he wanted. Mutual interests? Sure!

One of the queer points about capitalism is that workers are considered in disgrace when they are idle while employers are frowned upon by high society if they happen to turn their hands to actual labor.

Who can doubt the reformist character of the present prison system whereby the convict is taught to make an honest living thru the experience he gains in glueing paste-board soles on shoddy shoes!

STATISTICS.

If all the fingers and thumbs the shingleweavers have donated to swell the bosses profits were laid end to end they would cover a hundred per cent greater distance than those same bosses would willingly travel to raise wages unless forced to do so by an organized and rebellious working class.

PROPAGANDA WORK.

We have on hand a number of copies of the Industrial Worker of previous issues. They are almost as good for propaganda purposes as the current numbers. Slip a bunch of stamps into an envelope, address it to the Industrial Worker, P. O. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash., and we will send you a bundle for distribution.

GET BUSY.

In our first issue we said that the Industrial Worker was your paper. We meant it. The success of the paper depends upon the activity of the membership. That means you. Please don't mistake our meaning. This is not an appeal for funds. The paper will be supported financially if it delivers the goods. We cannot deliver the goods unless we get labor news, articles, cartoons, etc. Press committees and others will please take the hint.

CONSISTENCY!

The employers organize associations and oppose unions. The employers limit their families and jail advocates of birth control. The employers destroy products and condemn sabotage. The employers fill their wine cellars and preach prohibition. The employers operate crooked corporations and advertise for honest help. The employers sell guns abroad and howl for preparedness at home. And so on ad nauseam.

THE SOCIAL GENERAL STRIKE.

As a means of revolutionary upheaval calculated to overthrow capitalism the general strike has more logical features than any other theory of social transformation.

It is an extension, a broadening of the strike—labor's clearest, most direct and unveiled expression of revolt in its daily battles with the employing class.

It is as feasible during a depression as in a period of prosperity. Financial support is rendered unnecessary by its wide scope. No change in the political situation could affect its use.

It is necessary to stop only a few cog wheels in the complicated mechanism of modern production to bring entire industries and even the whole of production and distribution to a standstill. The enemy's source of supply is cut off and all of society severely disturbed.

It starts quite lawfully, extends rapidly with the blocking of legal avenues of expression, and becomes illegal and unlawful only when all legal chances of crushing it have passed. It interests large masses that otherwise could not be reached, requires no great heroism, exposes none to more than ordinary danger, and is promoted by those whose cowardice leads them to be passive.

It interrupts communication and transportation so that political and military authorities are powerless to transport troops quickly or effectively. It creates a necessity for the use of all armed forces for the purpose of guarding railways, storehouses and private property, spreading out these armed mercenaries so that they lose their mass psychology and therefore desert either thru fear, common sense or awakened class interest.

As a result of this shifting of the social balance the capitalists lose all power and the aroused working class become the victor. A readjustment of society follows on the basis of products to the producers.

A COMPOSITE EDITORIAL.

The I. W. W. position in regard to existing institutions is squarely in line with past revolutions, as well as with all present efforts to gain freedom for the whole world. To prove the point we offer a few choice quotations from various sources—an anthology on revolt as our high-brow friends would put it.

Men in earnest have no time to waste in patching fig leaves for the naked truth.—James Russell Lowell.

I hold it blasphemy that a man ought not to fight against authority. There is no great freedom that has not done so in the beginning.—George Elliott.

Did the mass of men know the actual selfishness and injustice of their rulers, not a government would stand a year; the world would ferment with revolution.—Theodore Parker.

No, we do not threaten violence. But history does, and that is infinitely more important than anything that can be said by mere man.—Charles Edward Russell.

My call is the call of battle. I nourish active rebellion. He going with me must go well armed. He going with me goes often with spare diet, poverty, angry enemies and desertion.—Walt Whitman.

Be men, not door-mats. Light the red hell of revolution if need be! For what is life if it is but the accursed privilege of wearing yourselves out in the service of cannibals, of man-eating millionaires, of monsters that eat you alive, you and your wives and children.—J. Howard Moore.

The hinting and intimating manner of writing that was formerly in use on subjects of this kind produced skepticism, but not conviction. It is necessary to be bold. Some people can be reasoned into sense and others must be shocked into it. Say a bold thing that will stagger them and they will begin to think.—Thomas Paine.

Men blame us for the bitterness of our language and the personality of our attacks. It results from our position. The great mass of people can never be made to stay and argue a long question. They must be made to feel it thru the hides of their idols. When you have launched your spear thru the rhinoceros hide of a Webster or a Benton, every Whig and Democrat feels it. It is on this principle that every reform must take for its text the mistakes of great men.—Wendell Phillips.

I ask you to think with me that the worst that can happen to us is to endure tamely the evils that we see; that no trouble or turmoil is so bad as that; that the necessary destruction which reconstruction bears with it must be taken calmly; that everywhere—in state, in church, in the household—we must be resolute to endure no tyranny, accept no lie, quail before no fear, altho they may come forth before us disguised as piety, duty or affection, as useful opportunity and good nature, as prudence or kindness.—William Morris.

I am sick of these cries for "law and order" whenever a hungry and outraged workman breaks a window, while law and order are ground under the heels of our whole capitalist society. I am sick of hearing of the "rights of the public" whenever there is a conflict between capital and labor. There can be no rights unless there are responsibilities also. A public that can sit supinely in irresponsible silence while its own laws are being violated by commercial banditti; a public that assumes no responsibility for and takes no interest in the lives of the men who dig its coal and handle its meat and run its railroads; a cowardly public, which whines its spite against those who serve it, and kicks the feet of those who rob it—such a public has no rights that anyone is bound to respect.—Franklin H. Wentworth.

INDUSTRIALLY APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

By IMA WOB.
"There is no believing a liar, even when he speaks the truth." Preachers and politicians should take the hint.
"Little liberties are great offenses." The workers should not fool with little liberties, but should join the I. W. W. and take the biggest liberty of all—complete Industrial Freedom.

"Use serves to overcome dread." The more the working class organize and use their power to gain economic freedom, the less they will fear the master class.

"In quarrelling about the shadow we often lose the substance." The workers should let others quarrel over politics, while they organize in One Big Union and take the industries.

"Whatever you do, do with all your might." Every worker should join the union of his class and strive with all his might to hasten the time when the flag of freedom will hit the breeze and the politicians and bankers fall the trail.

"The safeguards of virtue are hateful to the evil-disposed." So are decent wages for the girls and women who work in the factories and department stores hateful to the bosses. Join the I. W. W. and force the bosses to safeguard the lives and virtue of the women and girls by giving higher wages and better working conditions.

"No argument will give courage to the coward." If you are not a coward, join the fighting organization of the working class, the I. W. W., and help to win the world for the workers.

"Benefits bestowed upon the evil-disposed increase their means of injuring you." To more the workers organize in the One Big Union, and the more they take of what they produce, the smaller will be the profits bestowed on the owners of industries.

SIGHS, SOBS AND TEARS.
By B. E. NILSSON.
Let Us Weep for That Poor Suffering Public.

That is what the daily papers want us to do when we think of the big railroad strike that is threatening. We are told that "the railroad slaves will lose, even if they win; and the railroad companies are bound to lose." But the dearly beloved public will lose most of all, and it is the public that gets the most touching editorial sympathy.

Who is the public? The public is a nondescript conglomeration of people ranging all the way from an editorial pen-pusher to a beggar, and the way from a backwoods farmer to a peanut peddler, and everything betwixt and between in any direction. And they are all devout believers in salvation by politics.

This strange public is ever ready to feed and clothe and shelter the poor laboring men with laws and laws, and more laws. Labor laws is their long suit—their middle name. Some of those beneficent labor laws were passed, but they don't work. Many more have been proposed, and agitated for, and argued about, but have not been passed yet. It is dollars to doughnuts they wouldn't work either, if they did pass. But the way from the public workers must not try anything else until all the laws which the public can think of have been tried and found wanting.

Meantime this public will continue to howl and snarl against the lawless agitator; will continue to pay taxes for the maintenance of the forces used to enslave labor, and will even organize into a broadcloth mob whenever the police is too weak, and hired slugs too expensive, to do the dirty work.

That poor, innocent, muddleheaded, meddling public will suffer most if the workers strike for a decent living. Let us all go out and burn handkerchiefs and weep for the public.

Under a government which imprisons any unjustly, the true place for a just man is also a prison. * * * that separate but more free and honorable ground, where the State places those who are not with her but against her—the only house in a slave state in which a free man can abide with honor.—Henry David Thoreau.

That as to this matter, it was of no consequence by what name you called your people, whether by that of free men or of slaves. That is no matter to the laboring poor men were called freemen; to others they were called slaves; but the difference was imaginary only. What matter it whether a landlord employed ten laborers on his farm, gives them annually as much as will buy the necessities of life, or gives them those necessities at short hand?—John Adams in the congress of 1776.

I honor the man who is willing to sink half his present repote for the freedom to think. And when he has thought, be his cause strong or weak.

Will risk the other half for the freedom to speak. Caring naught for what vengeance the mob has in store. Be that mob the upper ten thousand or lower.—Lowell.

"War is Hell," said General Sherman. Wouldn't it be great to see Harrison Grey Ota go to—; we mean war, of course.

IT'S A LONG DAY FOR HOUSEMAID MARY.

Tune: Tipperary.
We are coming all together, we are organized to stay. For nigh on fifty years or more we've worked for little pay. We've slept up in your attic and scrubbed your dirty floor. But now we've got our Union, we'll do it never more.

CHORUS.
It's a long day for housemaid Mary, it's a long day hard toll; It's a burden too hard to carry, so the mistress' schemes we'll foil. Up goes the rate of wages, and our hours must come down. For we're out for a shorter day this summer, or we'll fix old Denver town.

We've answered all your door bells and we've washed your dirty kid, For lo! these many weary years we've did as we were bid, But we're going to fight for freedom, and for our rights we'll stand, And we're going to stick together in One Big Union band.

CHORUS.
It's a long day, etc.—
We've washed your dirty linen, and we've cooked your daily foods. We've eaten in your kitchens, and we've stood your ugly moods. But now we've joined the Union, and organized to stay. The cooks and maids and chauffeurs, in one solid grand array.

CHORUS.
It's a long day, etc.—
You've paid the going wages, that's what's kept you on the run. You say you've done your duty, you cranky son-of-a-gun. We've stood for all your crazy bunk, and still you rave and shout, And call us inefficient and a lary gad-about.

CHORUS.
It's a long day, etc.—
BY ONE OF THE MAIDS.

BRAIN FURNITURE.

It is time for the "Free Born American Citizens" to fight for their soup lines, bread lines and hard lines.

Organize on the job, sab on the job; agit anywhere, anytime, and Ford and Sahr will sure go free.

Which do you want, workers: bread or bullets? If you want bullets go to Mexico, if you would rather eat than die then join the I. W. W.

If construction workers would listen to the voice of the mule instead of that of the boss, their hours would be shorter. They don't see the same reason that some skinnners cannot handle mules—the mules have all the brains.

The workers build good homes—the kind they never live in—and the buildings finished, they lock the door, hand the keys to the boss and wonder why they have no homes. Lock the doors from the right side—the inside-workers!

It is the unorganized workers, satisfied in poverty and slavery that are holding Ford and Sahr in jail. They are to blame more than the rest of us. The boss is fighting for his material interests. The unorganized workers are fighting against theirs.

To make an "honest living" you earn a dollar and have six dollars legally stolen from you to support an idle class. One dollar out of every seven is honest and the fellow who steals the six does most of the talking about "honesty is the best policy."

A nation murders the citizens of another nation; they call it war. A citizen of one nation kills a citizen of another nation; they call it murder. Be consistent: Call it all Patriotism and give all murderers a medal or call it Murder and give them all the gallows.

A capitalist paper recently made the discovery that there was not enough zinc, iron, stoin and polchous to go around. Our stomachs told us that years ago. The I. W. W. idea is "give the boss the cow to the workers and let the boss eat the hair and horns till he goes to work."

The lumberjacks of northern Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan doubled wages this winter by partial organization in the I. W. W. What are you woodmen of the West, going to do this summer? Answer in dollars! Money talks! The I. W. W. is a money getter for the worker.

Anxiety, failure, hunger, crime, tears, withered hopes, shame, golden dreams and bitter awakening, vagrancy, joyless toil and foodless leisure for the producers of all wealth; the things that make for life and friendship and love and home for those who produce nothing; this is the system our organization, moulded by stomach and heart hunger, fights against. It is a manly, glorious fight.

FOR HOUSEHOLD BY.

Apprentice. years, we are organized... either, or more we've pay. Our attic and scrubbed... our Union, we'll do it.

RUS.

Overseas Mary, it's a li; to carry, so our mil-lion wages, and the hours order day this summer, ever town. your door bells and dirty kid, weary years we've did light for freedom, and I stand together. One Big

RUS.

Liberty linen, and we've foods, and we've woods. The Union, and organ- and chaffers, in one

RUS.

wages, that's what's your duty, you cranky your crazy bunk, and shout, and a lazy gad-a-bout.

RUS.

OF THE MAIDS.

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IN DEFENSE OF THEFT.

(By JEAN PAUL MARAT.) (Translated for Herald of Revolt by Karl Lahr.)

This speech was delivered by Marat in 1793 before the judges of the revolutionary tribunal, in defense of a man who had been driven by hunger to steal. Marat's eloquence disconcerted the judges, and secured the prisoner's release.

Citizens—If society claims the right to condemn a man, then she is bound to offer, and to guarantee to him, a human existence. If she merely condemns him, and compels him to experience cruel misery, until he forcibly derives himself from her, he only takes the rights which are withheld from him without reason.

"Citizen Marat," interrupted the President, angrily, "so you are attempting to justify theft and crime?" I justify nothing. But I assert, that in your unjust society you lack every justifying basis on which to condemn crime. For society, in the interest of its own existence, to be able to command the respect of the single units for the common order, she has, first of all, to satisfy the needs of all. But what has been the lot of the common people hitherto?

They saw in the State a class of happy people, whose life was full of gaiety, whilst they, the people, suffered. The former had plenty; the latter nothing. Nay, toil, danger, exploitation, hunger, acids, and insults—that was their terrible fate.

Yes! I shoot it in your presence. Always it has been so, ruling class which drove the poor to despair by withholding from them the means of life.

The worker depends on the chance of a job. If he cannot pay the taxes which are put on him, they even take away the straw on which he lies.

He is reduced to begging. Disgusted with the heartlessness of the rich, and everywhere refused help he becomes desperate when he hears his children crying for bread.

Allow me to address you in the name of my client—Am I guilty? I do not know. But that I do know, that I only did what I had to do. The instinct of self-preservation is the first duty of man. You yourselves know no greater duty. Whoever steals in order to live, when he is denied the right of making a living otherwise, does nothing else than exercise his natural rights.

You accuse me of having violated law and order. What matters this alleged law and order to me, to whom it has been only dis- astrous? You—whom I regard by his opera- tion as the most miserable of mortals—may preach up subjection to "law and order." Respect "law and order" for they gain you a comfortable existence. But I, shall I recognize your laws? I, who have been crushed by them? Do not tell me that all members of society benefit by them—when the opposite is clearly discernible.

Compare your lot with ours. Whilst you live in peace and luxury, in the midst of plenty, we are exposed to heat and cold, slavery and hunger. In order to satisfy your craving for enjoyment, it is not sufficient that we work the soil with the sweat of our brow. We have to wet it with our tears as well. What have you done to warrant your living luxuriously at our cost? However unfortunate our lot, if only there were an end to our suffering! There is none. The fate of the poor is decreed irrevocably. Misery is the eternal lot of our class.

Who does not know the advantage wealth gives to those whose minds, ideas and will requires no talents, no merits, no virtue. Everything is subject to one's wishes. To the rich belong all privileges. In their defense are constructed the fleets. Control of the army, administration of public income, the right to plunder the state—all privileges are theirs.

One must have money in order to accumulate money. Otherwise there is no possibility of doing so. Then the form of employment marks the difference of classes. The better occupations, like art, etc., are reserved to the wealthy. Whilst to us, the poor, are left the dangerous and unhealthy ones. Everywhere we are neglected, and receive less wages than the menial and unskilled, whilst those are supported who need no support.

You will say: Do some work. That is said easily. Did I have a chance to get work? Thoroughly impoverished by competition of a wealthy competitor, I have striven vainly to earn my bread out of my head. Entirely broken by illness, nothing was left to me but to keep alive by begging bread. Even this often failed. I slept every night on straw, wrapped in rags, and so exhibited the sad picture of my misery. No soul took pity on me.

Driven to despair by the heartlessness of man, deprived of everything, and impelled by hunger, under the shelter of night I took refuge by force from a passer-by a trifle which he withheld from me otherwise. Because I made use of my natural right, you would send me to prison. Sentence me—if you think it necessary in order to satisfy your unjust possessions. In the midst of the un- justifiable suffering which I have gone through, my one consolation was to de- nounce heaven for allowing me to be born amongst you.

REVOLUTIONARY FORCES.

By HARRY JARDINE.

The word revolution is not a very respectable word, and the word revolutionary is horrible. In fact, as a rule, it produces on the human brain a picture of carnage and chaos, a picture or impression gained from the French revolutions—those bloody revolutions were the result of some 500 years of despotic, tyranny and oppression under the divine right of kings. Tyranny and oppression were and are the underlying causes of the effect, therefore are in themselves revolutionary forces. The revolutionary forces of today are equally oppressive and tyrannical under the divine right of vested interests, as in the days of old, but we approach them with a larger understanding and a greater light of reason than any other era in the history of man.

The revolutionary forces of today are many and varied, all acting and reacting on each other, each of which could be labeled and analyzed, bringing us down to the last analysis, which is the reasoning power of man and his inventive genius, and these again are revolutionary forces, thus we could travel in a circle—from man to man—but we are dealing with the revolutionary economic forces that are rapidly bringing forth the Labor Republic. According to the dictionary, revolution is an upheaval, revolutionary to upset or change. The three most revolutionary forces of to-day, that are acting and reacting on each other, creating the change and will effect the change, are machinery, electricity and the unemployed.

Machinery, the product of the brain of man, first in the world, has been harnessed to it and it is the cause of the unemployed. It is revolutionary in that it has changed the mode of production and through it man has conquered over time and hard labor and can produce with machinery a superabundance of all things necessary to man's existence without any pleasure to enjoy themselves without work. But machinery being privately owned, has enslaved man and controls man, yet machinery through its overproduction, private-ownership and enslavement of man, forces man to free himself from the enslavement of the machine, therefore it not only revolutionizes the mode of production, but makes of man a revolutionary. Aristotle, musing upon the possibilities of machinery, said: "If every tool when summoned or even of its own accord, could do the work that befits it, just as the creations of Daedalus moved of sacred work, if the weaver's shuttle would be weaved of themselves, there would be no need of the weaver; the loom workers or of slaves to the looms." Machinery, the dream of the ages, has come true, now for the owner.

Electricity, a great and unknown power, neither a product or an invention of man, under the control of man, is rapidly displacing all that heretofore, and with it the steam hand—thereafter, this knowledge of their small pedestal, which creates bowling and a chasing after new masters, that is revolutionary; electricity, with its dots and dashes, through man's inventive genius, encircles the globe and by that has made the world a much smaller planet than heretofore, and with that it rapidly dispelling the fogs and mists of superstition, tradition, national and racial prejudice and crass ignorance, thus, electricity, by making the world smaller, broadening the minds of men and acting with machinery, also becomes a great revolutionary force.

The unemployed army, a product of machinery is the greatest revolutionary force of all, in that it is the effect of the cause and is and will be the cause of the effect, The Labor Republic. Their lamentable condition, misery and hunger, outrages all sense of right and justice, as well as arouses, to those who are but hanging onto the ragged edge of the abyss, and are forces that will, in the future, who are dependent upon another man for the right to live, it arouses them to a sense of self-preservation; the condition of the unemployed also points out the absurdity of the present day system, wherein men, women and children starve, hunger and go ragged through over-production of all the necessities and luxuries that go to make life comfortable; an absurdity that would be laughable were it not so tragic; a tragedy heavy with the load and deep curses of men, heavy with the tears of women, heavy with the agony and blood of little children; furthermore the condition of the unemployed renders them an army of forces that will, in the corner where they have everything to gain and nothing to lose and when they are forced into that fix, then will burst forth the flame of revolution that will destroy the petty man-made laws on property, will utterly obliterate this capitalist, capitalist system, will wipe out the peace profits and bring forth the peace of man. The unemployed, a man made and machinery made product, produces agitation and education. Were it not for the unemployed there, would not be agitation there would not be a direct revolutionary force that is changing men's minds, ideas and conditions? were it not for the unemployed there would not be the coming revolution that is an upheaval, an insurrection of living, breathing, human beings against cold, unfeeling, inanimate property. Machinery or Man? Man or machinery? Which shall control? That is the question that we must try to solve.

The three forces, machinery, electricity and the unemployed, acting and reacting on each other are rapidly bringing forth The Labor Republic and are doing more than all the agitation that one man or set of men could think of doing, yet there must be agitation

and those who are vilified, abused and slandered, called trouble makers, trouble breeders, etc., etc., are but doing their duty to themselves and their fellow men and are the true peace loving, peace desiring citizens of the world; there must be agitation to point out the conditions as they exist, to bring forth the coming and near revolution as society as possible; old Mother Earth must be delivered of her new child without Caesarian operation or bungling miscarriage.

Revolution, Revolutionary, Revolutionist, is never scared at the words, be ye not moral towards, but sustained and soothered by the knowledge of economic events, let us our duty to ourselves and our fellow man, with impartiality to all.

"With malice toward none and charity toward all." Let reason, right and justice prevail.

GREETINGS!

By CHARLES ASHLEIGH.

I have just looked over the second number of the new Industrial Worker. I was delighted to see a fighting paper started once more in the service of the rebels of the Pacific Coast. The makeup and contents of the paper are both excellent, and, if this standard is maintained, I think that the new Industrial Worker will equal, and I hope surpass the highest tide of popularity experienced by its old namesake.

Who certainly recalled old times to look at the familiar title upon its page one and all most had the effect of making me "home-sick" for the Coast, the scene of bygone exploits in which I participated.

There will, doubtless, be the usual number of croakers who will predict dire disaster for the Worker. It is true that revolutionary journalism is a fairly unstable thing, a great, and that some forlorn hopes have failed. But that is absolutely no reason why we shouldn't keep on going to it. The fact that we may have fallen down once will make us all the more determined to keep our feet in the mud. When the "wet blankets" flew in just last week, we were told that there is plenty of voluntary work to be done in connection with the paper and that, if they don't want to do it, they will oblige by taking a back seat, stifling their moans and leaving the field clear for those who are too busy plugging to knock.

Who who have stuck by the old I. W. W. organization for the past few years can see now some promise of the fulfillment of their desires. The organization is certainly beginning to reap the harvest of the widely sown seed of agitation. The work of Local 400, the A. W. O., in the harvest fields last year, and in the lumber camps; the organization of the busy and rapidly growing West Coast and Suelstermer's Industrial Union, Local 603, in the Webb City, Mo., district, and of 400 elsewhere in the same industry, the organization of the California A. W. O., 440, the organization of the hard-core miners of Pennsylvania and the signs of movement in the West and rapidly growing West Coast workers of both Coasts; all this points to a definite move in the direction of increased organization and the beginning of some substantial attainment of industrial control.

It is up to the membership to see that this impetus is not wasted but that what we have gained be retained and more added to it. The spontaneous action of the unemployed workers in Bayonne, N. J., Youngstown, Ohio, and many other places show that there is a restlessness prevailing among the industrial slaves to which we should try to give intelligent direction along the lines of Industrial Unionism.

No great Weston for these ends exists than that of a strong, vigorous, uncompromising proletarian press. The paper, the little silent missionary of the Revolution, carries the message of industrial freedom into a myriad places at once, breaking down all old, traditional conceptions of first this slave and then that, pointing out a definitely determining the structure of the bosses' society and preparing the way for the Grand House Cleaning. It keeps the isolated worker in touch with the striving of his class and cements the organization of those in the fight.

Revolutionary papers, however, like all others, cannot exist without a circulation and the membership must provide that. With the most enthusiastic and efficient editorial staff, with the most business-like and up-to-date circulation department, a paper's existence still rests basically upon the efforts put forth by the membership to maintain it. This applies especially to a revolutionary newspaper that derives no income from advertising. Even in the days of my "prostitution," when I eked out a more or less meager living purveying half-truths or whole lies for the capitalist press, I remember anxious periods when the falling circulation caused dyspepsia and concerned me more than my losses. How much often must such periods arise for a paper that prints no advertising, borrows no pinking paragraphs of "society" doings, lacks no political party's shoes for a subsidy, trusts neither to capital, state, law or "respectability," and depends upon the advanced portion of the working class for its sole support?

Therefore, it's up to the rebels! And, if the rebels fall, then I must be excused for having heavy doubts as to the reality of their rebellion! But, who the hell's going to talk of failure? We're starting the war with fire, fire and the determination to succeed in building up a strong husky organ of working class revolt that will contribute immeasurably to the destruction of scabdom and the increased growth and success of the I. W. W. Now, all together!!!

FORCE.

By COVINGTON HALL.

Force is the essence of power and there is nothing accomplished save by force—and force alone.

The priest and preacher tell us to be good with goodness as outlined by them, or we will be forced to endure eternal torment.

The politicians insist that we respect the law or our disobedience is also forced to jail for our disobedience.

The capitalists and landlords demand that we serve them abjectly and without question or be forced into idleness, hunger and living death.

Everywhere and in all things force is the supreme law.

All that is force is physical force, and that never a gun be fired, a bomb exploded.

By force Rome ruled the world and by force she fell.

By force chattel slavery was born and by force it perished.

By force the feudal nobility lorded it over the masses, but sustained and soothered by the force the capitalist class assumed the place of authority and by force it will follow the slave lord and feudal barons into the oblivion of the past.

By force democracy is destroyed and by force it will rise again.

By force the moon and planets, the sun, and stars are kept in their appointed places.

By force the atoms mingle and by force the universe is held together.

By force man left the caves, where dwelt his brother brutes, and by force he enlivened the palaces.

By force for every man was given and by force all truth proclaimed.

By force does right prevail. In force is progress created. And force never changes; all that changes is the method of its expression.

Rome's grave was dug with the sword; competition digs other graves. It is all the same.

Yesterday, today, tomorrow, it ruled, rules and will rule.

Yesterday it was the sword power. Today it is the industrial power.

Therefore, they who today control industrial power control all power.

By force the industrial organization of the working class on the planet and principles laid down by the I. W. W. is the chief necessity of the working class, for such organization alone is capable of gathering the force necessary to carry society over the grave of capitalism into the Industrial Commonwealth.

And force and violence are not necessarily twin terms—the great (?) labor (?) and socialist (?) leaders (?) to the contrary notwithstanding.

There is something deeply affecting in the spectacle of a young man, in the prime of health and vigor offering himself a voluntary slave, in the labor market without a purchase—eagerly proffering to barter the use of his body, the day-long exertion of his strength, the wear and tear of flesh and blood, bone and muscle, for the common necessities of life—and in vain—in vain!—Thomas Hood.

CHICAGO GRAND DANCE AND ENTERTAINMENT

Given by Local No. 85, Branch No. 2, of the Industrial Workers of the World, to be held at Phoenix Hall, 405 West Division St., Saturday, May 13th, at 8 P. M. JOE FOLEY—Entrees 8 P. M.—EXTRA Joe Foley's Famous Jungle Play. Depicting the Life of the World's Greatest Good Music. Tickets 25c. Refreshments.

RED HOT AGNOSTIC PAPER 50 CENTS

If you want self or friends, a paper that combats all religious dogmas send 50c for each subscriber and get the hottest paper published. Don't delay! Send today. 1330 First Ave. Seattle, Wash.

Los Angeles Recruiting Local No. would like to have a street speaker to ca on the work of agitation and organization.

Apply to JOHN TROY, Sec'y Box 1279, Los Angeles, Cal.

Perry Foster and Arthur J. Smith can cure their mall by addressing John Tr Box 1279, Los Angeles, Cal.

John Ghamatin has been elected secrets of Local 88 and 313, Redding, Cal., to the place of Karl Kuhlman, resigned.

The people begin to comprehend that the creating the magnitude of a crime cannot its diminution; to kill is a crime, to much cannot be an extenuating circumstan if to steal is a shame, to invade cannot be glory.—Victor Hugo.

REBELLION.

Have you read Covington Hall's magazine Rebellion? If not, you have missed some thing worth your time and money. \$1.00 thing worth your time and money. Or we will see you THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER for one year, Rebellion for one year, and a box of Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebelion" for two (\$2.00 dollars). Or THE WORKER and Rebellion, both for \$1.00 a month and a book of poems for \$1.00 All three worth reading all the time.

The I. W. W. Press!

INDUSTRIAL WORKER. Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY. English. Weekly. \$1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS" (The Wage Worker) Hungarian. Semi-Monthly. \$1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"DARBINKU BALSAS" (The Voice of The Workers) Lithuanian. Weekly. \$1.50 per year. 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT" (The Light) Flemish. Monthly. 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St. Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO" (The Proletarian) Italian. Weekly. \$1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE" (The Rebel) Spanish. Bi-Weekly. \$3.00 per year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"RABOCHAYA RECH" (The Voice of Labor) Russian. Weekly. 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 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 of 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. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

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.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system." It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalism, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

