



# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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**CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.**

### INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

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### GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.

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## A KNOCK OR BOOST?

The long silence has been broken. At last we are pleased to say that we have received a knock against the worker. An unorganized worker—strenuous objections to being called a wage slave—writes that our language is not sufficiently genteel, that it grates on his finer sensibilities, it hurts his feelings which was part of the editor's desire in his choice of words. This kick comes from a highly paid wage slave; excuse us, we mean an honest, upright, horny handed son of toil, an obedient patriotic all-men-are-created equal American—seeing that we are to be genteel—citizen.

The Industrial Worker does not aspire to shoddy respectability, blood spattered and carrying the black flag of piracy. It wishes nothing except eternal hatred against the gentility which has refined murder, placed it on a scientific foundation, and covered it with a beauty of phrase and diction.

It is not the mission of the Industrial Worker to weave garlands of roses around manure piles. It is not a society paper for pampered idlers; its mission is not pleasure but damn for the social cum. It is not intended to condone the crimes of the master class, and cover them in the cloak of respectability. It is not intended to be read after banquets purchased with the groans of men, the sighs of mothers and the blood of children. Our mission is not contentment and peace, but industrial war and revolution.

For the capitalist system we wish to paint in lurid tones rising Java-hot from the hearts of the outraged, and disinherited the red hot words of scorn and disillusionment. Our mission is to destroy a system of society under which every new creation of labor but makes social drones more arrogant in their power, more fenshish in their crimes.

While the children of the workers are being robbed of sunshine, looted of joys, deprived of food, driven to playgrounds in the gutter, we will not modulate our tones.

While the men of the working class are being murdered by the thousands in the infernos of capitalistic industry, driven to the bread lines, recruited for the murder of other workers, that the master class may be glutted with the red blood of our class we will not change our language, but use the strongest words we know as arrows, sulphur tipped, to rankle in the murder-beast of capitalism.

While the working women of the world, in their hearts the love instinct, the primal call of motherhood, are denied love and motherhood and home, recruited into the great training schools for prostitution the department stores, the factories and sweat shops, forced to sell their sex for bread, we will not measure the language of our wrath.

The office of the Industrial Worker is not a parlor of the Ladies Aid Society, but an arsenal. We are moulding lead into bullets in the struggle of our class for the enjoyment of the wealth they have, themselves, created. We want to make these bullets, behind them the dynamite of working class revolt, as destructive as possible. We are going to dum-dum these printed bullets in spite of the gentility of apology and partnership with the pirate crew who dominate and control industry through the ignorance and lack of organization of the workers. The Industrial Worker is not genteel or respectable measured by the dollar standards of our age. It wants to be as destructive as a 42 centimeter, as lurid as war and revolution.

It recognizes no common ground, on which master and slave can meet, except the battlefield of industry, already red with the blood of the working class.

## PAST STRUGGLES, FUTURE HOPES

Perhaps never in the history of the world was there a movement which from its very structure and the ignorance, superstition and intolerance with which it was forced to contend, had a more difficult struggle, a more unceasing conflict, than the I. W. W.

Against us was hurled the poisoned darts of ridicule, misstatement, abuse and slander. All the forces that prey on the worker, answering the urge of material interest, knowing our menace, used every power they had created through centuries of abuse to fight and destroy us. Laws they had themselves made, the bosses trampled in the dust in their war-

knowing none of the rules of warfare—against us.

We have with unflinching determination met the jails, penitentiaries, and vigilant mobs of capitalism. Every method for the murder of an idea that was ever used in strangling thought, in order to drive the slave back to his slavery, improved through experience, was used against us.

Born of the bull-pens of Colorado, all the conservatism of cowards, the aggressiveness of industrial Captain Kidds we have met clear eyed, straight tipped and unafraid.

In spite of all the forces of capitalism, even in infancy, they could not throttle us. We have met the struggle of all new organizations, for us a hundred-fold multiplied.

Misrepresentation has lost its sting, jails and bull pens their terror, vigilant mobs their power. The thought of Industrial Freedom, like some vague dream flitting through the great heart of the working class is now a giant force moulding labor to a deeper consciousness of better things lying within the lap of the future. The I. W. W., child of the evolution of industry, is daily being driven forward by that evolution, with man for the first time in the history of the world having a conscious knowledge of the forces of which he has in the past been the unconscious product.

Recent developments, recent dissatisfaction and embryo revolutions, on all hands, prove that the workers must on and upward. As the snow ball, starting at the top of the mountain a harmless thing, all outward seeming, becomes a gigantic snow slide, because the conditions are ripe, sweeping all before it, so is it with this great, working-class movement. The I. W. W. has passed its snow-ball stage, the stage where it was possible for any force to overcome it. It is daily becoming vaster in its menace to the boss. They are now fighting it with the strength of desperation; but their efforts are only adding to the gigantic onward drive of the workers to their goal of a free society and an industrial civilization.

One stage in our onward movement is swiftly passing, with the bosses through the slavery of the workers pushing us from behind, and the workers—the fires of revolt aflame in the boilers of organization—pulling us in front. One of the lessons of the years is that gun-men, jails, penitentiaries, bull pens and clubs have but hastened our development, and increased our numbers.

## "STILL THEY RAVE AND SHOUT"

They used to holler "I won't work"—now that the I. W. W. are more on the job than ever, largely because there are more of them, do they stop hollering. Read the papers of Kansas. They are hollering louder than ever.

The big joke is that the towns where two weeks ago they had a cure for the I. W. W. are the ones that are yelling the loudest. The cures evidently worked all right on the I. W. W.s, as they are feeling great. What they now need is something to cure the farmers; they are very, very sick. The farmers sympathize with the working class, but now that the workers have begun to amputate their pocket-books—glory!—hear them yell. At night, when we go to sleep we close our eyes and instead of counting sheep, we imagine the musical groans of the farmer we worked for last year, with the grunts of the hogs that slept in the next pen to us, filling in the softer notes. A sweet content steals over us and we fall asleep to pleasant dreams. The yell of the farmer may normally sound like the howling of a tom cat, under the silvery moon, at midnight; but it is music and sweet dreams to the I. W. W. members in the harvest fields of Kansas.

## THE WAR COLLEGE

The informal meeting of hundreds, and sometimes thousands, in front of newspaper offices has been dubbed by a phrase maker "The War College." This War College, the open forum of all casts of thoughts and opinions, is symptomatic of the great unrest which prevades society. These discussions are dynamic with deadly portent to the reigning houses of American capitalism.

A thinking working class means a trembling throne. Some of the voices raised are unsmooth, uncultured; but they show there is coming a mental state, induced by an industrial condition, which will hold no lie, sacred through long belief, as beyond the premises of investigation and thought.

Capitalism is, even in front of its own street-walkers, being weighed in the balance and found wanting. Labor has been enchained through ignorance of its power, and through having its thoughts made for it by the professional thought-makers of the ruling society. The working class are as a class beginning to think; and all thought, made by the worker for himself, is in its very essence revolutionary.

When the worker thinks, self-made thoughts, these thoughts are dictated by the manner in which he makes his living, by the job; and the job today dictates organization by the workers. Organization must mean the marshaling of power, and power in the hands of the working class from the very nature of power and the conditions in industry must seek expression in actions destructive to boss idolatry and working-class slavery.

## PROLETARIAT FARMERS

The socialists are a great proletarian movement. At the present every means in their power is being concentrated towards the organization of the farmers into the party. Proletarian means landless, propertyless. By the immaculate whippers of the sainted Carl Marx we leave the riddle of a proletarian movement of farmers to the howling trinity, Gene, Vic and Maurice. Farmers have votes, and the socialists are at present proving the Marxian contentions in regards to material interests. Their actions are true to the philosophy of Carl Marx than their remodelled-to-suit-the-farmer economics.

The foundation of the I. W. W. is upon selfishness; but that selfishness is itself more altruistic than the altruism of the socialists.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Armies were never gotten up to protect the people, but to protect one government from another."

The cannon's peep has begun to think, and, thinking twice, loses its admiration for being made a target."  
—Victor Hugo.

Europe is the land of the ready army and navy, and accordingly it is the land where history is written in blood."  
—George W. Douglas.

Multiply one wound by infinity, one hospital by thousands, and then try to realize the terrible by-products of war."  
—Mary Roberts Richart.

Ordering the working class to go to war with the present firearms is like ordering the working man to make a gun, load it, dig his grave, crawl down into it, and then scream: "Harrah for death," and then shoot himself."  
—George R. Kirkpatrick.

Old Maid—But why should a great strong man like you be found begging.

Wayfarer—Dear lady, it is the only profession I know in which a gentleman can address a beautiful woman without an introduction."  
—The Mustard Jar.

Lady (on lounge to opulent person smoking a cigar): "George, did you read this article on the duty of what they call the comfortable-off classes? Never saw such impertinence. Written by an anarchist, I should think. We ought to do this, and we ought to do that—just as if we were the working classes."  
—Today.

## THEIR IDEA; OUR ANSWER!

The following appeared in the New York Herald:

Whereas, by universal custom, nations limit their ultimate call to arms for military service to boys of more than fifteen years of age and to men under sixty, and lay down their arms when those within these limits are exhausted;

And whereas, thereby the "fine fleur" of the country's youth and manhood is destroyed, it would be much better, I think, to establish an immediate international understanding that henceforth the call to arms be limited as follows: in the order named—

- 1.—To the I. W. W. and men in jail.
  - 2.—To men above eighty-five years of age.
  - 3.—To men from seventy to eighty-five.
  - 4.—To men from fifty-five to seventy.
  - 5.—To men from forty-five to fifty-five.
- This would be fair for all. The results comparatively harmless.

F. D. SHAW.

New York City, June 26, 1916.

## Our Answer.

Bankers, politicians, prostitutes, pimps, capitalists, senators, professional gamblers, congressmen, preachers, editors, exploiters of labor! Hearken to the call of your nation. Follow the flag. "Our country needs you! All abroad for Mexico. Our country needs you! All abroad for Mexico. Workingmen, follow your masters!

## WORKERS SHOULD KNOW.

BELLINGHAM, Wash.—It is necessary that the working class should know that the only laws beneficial to the workers that are effective, are the laws that the workers pass in the union hall and enforces on the job. It is necessary that the workers know as long as they will work for long hours and short pay, the masters will be ever ready to hire them, that their capitalist mission of creating surplus value may be fulfilled. It is necessary that the workers should know that industrially organized as a class they can bring order out of chaos. But unorganized, nothing but a greater form of chaos can come. It is necessary that the workers should know that the working man or woman who does not belong to the I. W. W. is helping to prolong the system of slavery. There are thousands of organizations of existence. There is only one room for two—an organization of the masters and one of the workers.

Working men and women, in your hands lie the destiny of the whole world. A heavy responsibility rests upon your shoulders. But that burden as becomes intelligent, class conscious members of the working class. Under capitalism there are apparently few fields to be opened up, or new nations to explore and exploit, consequently under capitalism there must be a decreasing amount of work to be done, both for this reason and from the labor displacement powers of the machine. Capitalism means increasing unemployment and misery.  
—F. A. Biford.

## WORSE THAN WAR.

There are worse things than war. The vast tragedy of the slow starvation in times of "glorious peace" of one-third of the population, is not spectacular; it is sordid. The whole of our present situation, of the mind and soul, is a sale and ever-present stinging of the masses of the toiling millions, in order that wealth and leisure may be the lot of the few, does not provide striking headlines or sensational articles in the unspeakable Press. These things are labor. They are cruel and they exist, and in real horror, extent and importance, they transcend manifold all the suffering in even the war of the nations.

The New York Electrical Workers Union movement, making great progress. A mass meeting of electricians was held July 6th with Jack Carney as speaker.

## ORGANIZATION ONLY REMEDY.

By JACK CARNEY.

The Socialists of New York City, gathered together on Saturday, June 26th, and proceeded against war with Mexico. On June 26th, the soldiers on the border failed to hear of this protest, because they were still fighting. The Socialist party will hold hundreds of meetings. Allan Benson and Kirkpatrick will deliver speeches; but the war will still go on. Whilst the Socialists are holding forth in Carnegie Hall, Manhattan Lecture and other halls, the soldiers are being transported to the border by members of the brotherhoods. Members of the A. F. & L. U. will take the bread; and members of the A. F. of L. will make the ammunition. Why should the Mexicans complain, they will be shot and killed with ammunition strapped with the union label; shot by an American soldier wearing union clothes; fed by union bakers, butchers, etc., and supplied with union ammunition.

So, why worry! But the comrades of the socialist party have "passed" a "strong" resolution.

"That we call on the President to break with the jingo forces before it is too late."

The resolution winds up with this revolutionary proposition:

"That any questions at issue between the two republics be settled by arbitration."

Let us examine the first part of the resolution and find out if President Wilson can break with the jingo forces. The jingo forces referred to are the pool of starved workers who own and control Wall street. The jingo forces are composed of men like J. P. Morgan, Elbert Gary, Frank Vanderlip, Rockefeller etc. This glorious group that is making enormous profit out of the European war is the jingo force.

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There is also in U. S. A., an organization known as the National Foreign Trade Council. They have recently sent out a letter, which states that the council is composed of leading business men of the U. S. A. They wind up their letter as follows:

"The diplomatic and consular service are handmaids of American foreign trade."

What does this mean, only that the diplomatic service is the tool of Wall street, which means that the President is the tool of Wall street. Therefore it is a waste of time, to protest to Wilson, because you are only protesting to Wall street. The Wall street Journal declares that the present "clean up" of Mexico will make American and European investments more stable. Therefore Wall street welcomes the present conflict with Mexico, so it is a waste of time to protest to Wall street. But something has to be done. Why is it Wall street is so powerful, that they can command men to march out to Mexico and be murdered. Why there are fifty times as many men in the A. F. of L. as there are in Wall street. The reason is Wall street owns industry and therefore are all powerful. The most effective protest you can send to Wall street is the general strike, and the most effective type of organization to organize a general strike is the One Big Union.

Get busy!

## NEW YORK NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 5th.—The labor office in the American Federation of Labor in Washington were opened yesterday by Rudolph Wilson. In his speech Wilson praised the Clayton Act for its declaration that labor is not a commodity. We will slave on, we will work long hours, but thank God, we are not a commodity.

If jobs are scarce and workers plentiful, wages go down. The same is true of bananas. If bananas are scarce the price increases; if bananas are plentiful the price is small. Labor and bananas are in the same category. They are both commodities. Presidential speeches will not prevent labor from becoming a commodity.

## "DIRTY PLATE" PATRIOTISM.

PREMO.—A socialist speaker, addressing an audience, said the socialist would put a barbed wire fence along the Mexican boundary and charge it with electricity.

A miller and lux dino, while enjoying a coffee—and a doughnut—in a coffee and filch, remarked "If Uncle Sam wanted me to gang tax Mexico, ah will gang. Ah has bin in this contrare twente years and these's me place like it." After getting this of his chest and devouring the remains of what was served by a waiter, he picked up a dirty plate he picked up his gunny sack, loaded with cans and a cast-off blanket and went on his way to the next village feast on the dirty-plate route.  
—Peter McAvoy.

"This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it. Whenever they shall grow weary of the existing government, they can exercise their constitutional right of amending it, or their revolutionary right to dismember or overthrow it."  
—Abraham Lincoln.

ONLY REMEDY.

CARNEY. New York City, gathered on June 23rd, and after deliberation on June 27th, resolved to go to the... MEMORIES OF IRON RANGES. By MRS. HANNAH ROGERS. Editor, Industrial Worker. I have read every line in your strike Bulletin...

MEMORIES OF IRON RANGES.

By MRS. HANNAH ROGERS. Editor, Industrial Worker. I have read every line in your strike Bulletin. I am glad that, at last, we can find some light going on the Iron Ranges of the West...

NEBRASKA BACKWARDS DAY.

By PAT NOONAN. OMAHA, Neb.—Flag Day, to instill in the minds of the youth and aged the deadly beauty of patriotism and the glory of the brain of Omaha, was held in the city today...

HOT SHOTS.

By BILL B. COOK. Army officers are much exercised over the condition of the militia. The tin soldiers are bewailing that they were sent to grub for grub and for camping places. The grubbing howl as a weapon of war has sent a great number of them into the hospital...

NOTES OF THE BATTLE.

By COVINGTON HALL. "When is sabotage, sabotage?" asks the editor of The Worker. Sabotage is only sabotage when it is used to force from the employers, the demands of the workers. Higher wages, shorter hours, better living conditions, or more freedom; that is, when it is deliberately and consciously used by the workers as a war measure...

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...

UK NEWS.

5th.—The new officers inauguration of Labor is held yesterday by Pre-speech Wilson praised its declaration that it is the twenty-two years of the war. We will stay on, we will work long hours; we are not a commodity, and workers plentiful, time is time of bananas, true-price increases; if the price is small, let the workers in the factory nodules. Presidential rent labor from being...

FROM CITY, FALLEN ANGELS.

San Francisco, July 15.—The arrest of the Magoons and their incarceration, the reds of Los Angeles, have been very busy. Emma Goldman has just closed a series of lectures and through her efforts, largely by the Magoons have been released on bail. Her former meetings held for their relief were relieved from absolute failure...

SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

To keep pace with the increase of membership, owing to recent agitation, the Latin branch in San Francisco were forced to move to a larger hall. On Sunday, July 2, they held a social and a general meeting. The hall was crowded with members of the I. W. W. and sympathizers, all of whom thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Revolutionary songs, readings and entertainment of other nature were furnished and a general spirit of good fellowship prevailed. The entertainment was intentional in character and worked up various languages took part. Thirty-five dollars for propaganda was realized and the present indication is that the local here, if it keeps on growing, will have to again move to a larger hall. A collection of \$500 was taken up for the striking miners of Northern Minnesota.

FOR AID OF FIGHTERS.

BISBEE, Arizona.—The propaganda of industrial unionism is having its effects here. Sunday \$450 was collected for the benefit of fellow workers who have proved their worth. The employers are surely prosperous while the working people are becoming more poverty stricken.

FINNISH WORKERS ORGANIZING.

BONNER, Mont. The Anaconda Mining Company have four hundred and fifty men employed here, in the saw mill, planers, dock factories, and so on. Their wages are from \$2.40 to \$2.75 and in a few places \$3.00 for a nine-hour day at common labor. Many of the workers own, or partly own, the shacks they call home, which makes them more, afraid of a strike than they would be otherwise. The Finnish workers here are dissatisfied and are lining up in the I. W. W. and they would go out on strike were it not that they fear the lack of co-operation by the other workers. The job here is infested with the most degraded type of American scissor-bill that a rotten social soil has ever produced. What they need is a shot under the eye, a cat in scissor-bill garb making things so pleasant for them that they would depart for other climes. Come Kitty, come! This is a fine field for your silent tread. —J. T. Turner.

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