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... C. W. Anderson

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. I.—No. 23. One Dollar a Year SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1916. Six Months 50c Whole No. 23

COAL MINERS STRIKE FOR RELEASE I. W. W. ORGANIZERS

VIGILANTES REPLACE EVERETT COURTS

The Goddess of Liberty is being raped in Everett by Sheriff MacRae and three hundred vigilantes, who have been ordered to stir the audience in all but the courage necessary to a good crook—which the officers there evidently lack.

Trial by jury, the use of warrants and every other governmental safeguard for the protection of the citizens have been removed and Sheriff MacRae with the manhood of a nit, and the vulgar, crawling propensities of an angle worm is a cross between God Almighty, the Cat of Russia and an animal that looks like a cat and smells—well, like the Open Shop, Sheriff MacRae or the Commercial Club of Everett.

Three hundred vigilantes have been recruited there to war on the workers. Men are taken to jail by the officers, and then handed over by the mob of scum, in a way that would disgrace Russia—if Russia used such tactics.

They know nothing of the laws of the United States and care less. They are conspiring against the state. They are workers to maintain.

In line with the conspiracy to wipe out every union on the Pacific Coast the vigilantes of Everett—knowing that to abolish the other unions and leave the I. W. W. would be but to strengthen the workers through forcing men in other unions into the I. W. W.—have recruited hundreds of vigilantes and have decided to wipe out the most radical union in the labor movement, the I. W. W.

As told in the last issue Rowan was released and the I. W. W. was allowed to maintain its hall. The mayor of Everett, who has not even the strength to be a tool, promised to reimburse the members for the money stolen from them by the officers.

On Thursday night, with funds donated by the employers of the states and vigilantes—some of whom were recruited—as are most vigilantes from the houses of prostitution—probably, because the prototype of the vigilantes was a little cretzel who they associate with the war against the I. W. W. was resumed. Six members were jailed. Fellow worker Edith Fernette was released. The rest of the members were given thirty days on a charge of vagrancy.

Friday Fred Reed was arrested and was given six months.

"That night a bunch of the workers of Everett—increased at the fact that every worker who said anything against the crapshoot of Sheriff MacRae was either arrested or sapped up—gathered around the jail in a vast mob and tore down the fence around the jail, as an expression of their disgust with the methods of the officers.

"On Saturday a number of the members of the I. W. W. chartered a bunch of "Wonder" and were on the Sound when the sheriff, who had been trampling on all the state laws, to show that he was playing no favorites, jumped all over the Federal laws and added piracy to his other crimes. With a bunch of vigilantes he went out on the Sound with a launch, and thinking he was an admiral in the U. S. Navy, without the use of a "skull and cross bones" perhaps as he had some sense of decency and did not wish to disgrace the members of Captain Kidd or Morgan, he ordered a volley fired at the "Wonder" and captured the captain and twenty members of the I. W. W.

After this act of piracy, as it was not deemed he placed all under arrest, and had them taken up, after they were in a cell, where they had no means of self defense. Fellow Worker Fernette was faced with a charge of "enticing to riot."

The I. W. W. hall was also entered and the members there were placed under arrest, including the Branch Secretary, Dan Ernest.

After a farcical trial the members were given sentences of from 30 days to 6 months. They demanded a jury trial. This was too much legality for the sheriff to stand for, and he evidently decided it was too much expense making a bluff of staying with the American constitution and the tactics were accordingly changed.

Since that time he has dispensed with all

Miners of Anthracite Regions Forcast Future All - Conquering Solidarity of Labor; Labor Must Appeal Cases From Bosses' Judges to Court of the Working Class.

(Special Wire to "Industrial Worker")

Twenty-five thousand hard coal miners in the Anthracite Regions of Pennsylvania are out on strike with the Iron Ore Miners of Minnesota as a protest against the imprisonment of I. W. W. organizers. The Coal Miners are striking to show that the legal murder of workers, with the manhood to fight for themselves and their class, must cease.

Union No. 1475, United Mine Workers of America, Panama, Illinois has adopted strong resolutions addressed to Governor Burnquist, Secretary of Labor Wilson and International Presidents demanding support for the Iron Range strikers and the release of the men imprisoned at the bidding of the Steel Trust.

W. D. HAYWOOD.

POLICE CONSPIRACY IN SOUTH DAKOTA

The police force of South Dakota have pulled another raw one on the I. W. W. On August 19th Fellow Workers A. C. Neely and Charles Wetmore were arrested at Webster, South Dakota, on a charge of murder. This was as the result of the killing of a policeman on July 29th, at Andover, S. D.

One of the witnesses of the killing was there for two weeks looking for a chance to testify to the facts in this case, but as there was \$500 reward, none of the officers wanted to get any statement of the case from him. It was easier for them to wait till all the witnesses had left, and then satisfy the farmers and their own avarice, at the same time, by blaming it on members of the I. W. W.

The fact that the members arrested were miles away from where the murder occurred did not affect the officers, who wanted I. W. W.s and the \$500. According to the opinion of the mental derelicts serving as officers, nobody but members of the I. W. W. could commit such a crime.

The railway officers tore up piles of ties, telegraph poles and posts looking for the gun with which the deed was done, but they found nothing. The sleuths were not up in the work of detecting or they would have used the J. Burns method and planted a gun there themselves, so they would have had an easy and dramatic discovery of the weapon.

The only evidence in the case is that of a brakeman, who said that, from the look of their backs, the fellow workers arrested looked like parties who were holding up some I. W. W. members, at the time the murder was committed. The policeman was killed, when he interfered with a hold up of I. W. W. members. On the evidence of this one brakeman, the men were bound over to the January term of court.

A few days after the murder, two highwaymen jumped into a car, where some harvesters were sleeping. They did not know what they were going up against. The car was occupied by members of the I. W. W., and the "high-jacks" did not have any luck. They received bullets, instead of the money the men had earned working in the harvest fields. Instead of being arrested they were taken to the hospital at Webster, S. D., and their wounds cured. As soon as they had recovered they were let out of the hospital, without the officers making any efforts to arrest them, in spite of the fact that their description was identical with that of the men who had murdered the policeman. The officers found a gun and a flashlight on one of them. They were freed, as it seems there is a fellow feeling between the police and the other gunmen. These highwaymen are not antagonistic to the present system, and no matter what their crime, they are allowed to go free, to rob and murder as they will. They do not work for a living, and have no interest in raising wages or shortening the hours.

The fellow workers were arrested, as is usual with I. W. W. members, began to make things in the jail as cozy as possible. They were getting along fairly well till all the prisoners were locked in the cells, for infringement on one of the jail rules. That night the residents, living near the jail, were treated to a royal entertainment, lasting until daylight.

Next day the jailer told the prisoners they could have the freedom of the jail yard on their promise to stop singing at 10 p. m. The jailer came in and turned out the lights, which is usually left for the prisoners, when they wish to go to sleep.

This left the men in darkness. The jail cat got loose in some way. All the windows were broken. The water main broke; and accident after accident occurred in the dark. The whole town came out to see what was wrong, but they were frightened to go near the jail. They tried to get the sheriff, but he had a bad cold—in the feet. Some one remembered the uniformed murderers; and the militia was called out.

Finally there was one man in the bunch, the old janitor, who went into the jail and shut off the water. He is the hero of the hour at Webster, despite the fact that anyone could have done the same thing, as it did not call for courage.

The trouble-makers were removed to Aberdeen on Sept. 5th, which is what they wanted.

Some funds are needed to look up witnesses, etc. but all fellow workers should remember that the cases on the Iron Range are the most important. If we can get hold of certain witnesses we will get this case dismissed. I. T. Van Slyke is retained to defend this case, contingent on the A. W. O. convention's action in this case.—E. W. Latchem.



WHO ARE YOU HELPING? HOW MUCH?

MEETING FOR STRIKERS

DENVER, Colo.—The locals here held a meeting on September 2nd for the benefit of the Mesaba strikers at which \$148 was cleared for the strikers. The speakers were Poltchin and Millar of the Socialist Party and Jane Street and Phil Engel for the I. W. W. —Press Committee.

WORKERS DRIVEN OUT OF BARN

THOINONT, Wash.—The workers in the Palouse harvest are slaving from 13 to 15 hours a day; they sleep in hay stacks; they are fed the poorest foods obtainable.

Where I am working, we had a rain the other night; and the workers went into the barns and outhouses out of the downpour, and their owners told them that they must not sleep in the barns. Their masters drove them out to sleep in the rain, which lasted almost all night. Barns are for horses and other ranch stock and, in the measurement of values used by the farmers, the harvest worker is inferior to the other farm animals.

Such treatment is waking the slaves up and many of them are joining the I. W. W. With the addition of the fighting strength of the new members and those coming in from other territories we should soon be able to change these conditions to such an extent that the farmers would, at least, be forced to acknowledge us as human beings, and treat us as such.

MASON CITY NEEDS EDUCATING.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 4.—The no-vary report and personal appearance of members arriving here from Mason City, Ia., lead us to believe that Minot is being out-done. Union men are arrested, held in jail until 3 p. m. without water, and after being relieved of their guns and supplies are walked four miles from town and forced to run a gauntlet of guns and clubs. Two men are reported to be in a serious condition, because of their treatment. Non-union men are not molested.

Members coming to the corn belt, where the largest crop in history is predicted, should prepare themselves, so that these methods shall cease, or be avoided.

As a preliminary to the corn harvest, the early arrivals should read the following:

Des Moines. Street work, long job, and building construction, 10 hours \$2.50 a day, county bridge building \$2.75 and up per 10 hours.

Ames, Ia. Building construction, ditching, (not tile), team outfit, and other work, mostly ten hours at \$2.50.

Marengo, Ia. Two long sewer jobs, \$2.75 and up for 9 hours, good board.

Boone, Ia. Building construction, new court house, plenty of work, \$2.50 for 10 hours.

Des Moines, Ia. Cementers, about 2 and 2½ months' work, 13 to 16 hours, 25c per hour.

'EL REBELDE' EDITOR ARRESTED

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—A. F. Azura, the editor of "El Rebelde," and five other fellow workers have been arrested at Morenci, Arizona. Azura left here recently for an extended tour of agitation in Arizona and New Mexico. Telegrams sent us say that the fellow workers have been arrested for violating Morenci's free speech ordinances. Morenci is a closed camp, that is the company owns the whole town and makes the laws for the workers. The fellow workers have been held over for the Grand Jury. Bisebe Local is looking after the cases and is investigating the matter and will arrange for an adequate defense of the fellow workers, from the infamous persecution by the boss-owned city.

MEMBERS DRIVEN OUT OF BARN

W. D. Haywood has, in a wire, made the fight that of the whole organization, to be won at all costs.

Immediate action is imperative.

This is not a free speech fight. It is a fight on the part of the bosses for the open shop and the destruction of all unionism on the Pacific Coast. It is the fight of the members of the working class against a reign of terrorism and the iron heel of the master class on their necks, though the destruction of the I. W. W. and all other organizations of the workers.

It is the fight of all the I. W. W. movement, of every other labor organization and of the unorganized workers.

It is the fight of ALL the workers, against ALL the bosses. It must and will be won.

Read the statement of some of the members printed elsewhere in this issue—then act. Help in every way.

IF YOU ARE A WORKER, THIS IS YOUR FIGHT.

MEM SCARCE IN HARVEST FIELDS.

Bismarck, N. D.—The crops in this part of the harvest territory are far better than was expected. The farmers are paying \$3.50 a day and cannot get enough men, as the workers seem to be scarcer than usual over the harvest fields.

—Pat Kilkenny.

The I. W. W. is a sure cure for tired feet. Migratory workers, use your head and rest your feet.

—W. Tyson.

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J. A. MAC DONALD, EDITOR

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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.
Joe J. Ettor General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.

M. J. Welch, A. C. Chris, 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.

Solving the Class Struggle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., dispatch says that the demands of the railroad workers was the most important problem that this nation had faced since the civil war. It later states that, in some ways, it gave promise of becoming a greater menace to the existence of the nation than the civil war. It then goes on to praise President Wilson for his statesman-like stand and his solution of the difficult situation. But it is solved? Has President Wilson solved the class struggle? We think that the war in industry is not solved and cannot be solved, except by the workers. Dr. Wilson has covered one of the pimples caused by industrial slavery with political salve. Later the workers will use the scapel and cut out in the entire cancer of slavery. A lot of dirty little political microbes will be found clinging like grim death to some of the roots.

The class struggle is not solved. The war in industry is not over. The workers are now only feeling their way gropingly toward a beginning. They are, in the main, blindly glimpsing the consciousness of their economic might, compared with which, once properly organized and exerted, the power of any president will be ineffective and inoperative.

Wilson has merely eased the pressure on the safety valve, so the workers would not throw any direct action dynamite into the steam plant, while he was tinkering with the thing, seeing how it worked.

President Wilson has delayed, but not averted the explosion. Wilson can parody Louis de France: "After me the explosion." It is bound to come, in either of two ways.

Four hundred thousand railway workers belonging to the brotherhoods are some of them satisfied, till they learn what President Wilson did with the machinery. If they find out Wilson was but a new way of pulling the same old trick, we imagine a bunch of extremely irate railroaders. If they get their demands, the government jumps from the brotherhood frying pan right into the hell-hot furnace of two million other workers in the railway industry who will demand a corresponding raise in wages. And the workers in other industries will not be pikers.

The workers have learned a short way to legislating through voting in the Union Halls and making Washington, D. C. dance to the will of the workers in industry. In approved I. W. W. style the brotherhoods have discovered, for all the workers, that it is not necessary to wait four years to vote. They have even learned that they do not need to care who the politicians are. All they need is to take out the bullsnake of economic or job power, snap it in the air and around the heels of the politicians and they will have the halls of legislation looking like a Barnum & Bailey three-ring circus. It was laughable to see the calm deliberation of politicians give way to riot at the crack of the bullsnake.

That is it was laughable to an I. W. W. We are afraid that our Socialist friends cannot approve of the actions of the brotherhoods. If we had any intention of ever becoming a politician, we could consider "Direct Action," used, even against a capitalistic government, extremely bad form.

Horrors! The workers might take the "Direct Action" habit and use the same tactics against a Socialist government.

Apart from the fact that the use of these tactics would make it impossible for Charles Edward Russell to write the life of a brakeman under the title "From Caboose to White House" we will have to admit that they are productive of quick—even sudden—results.

If the workers had done things deliberately and in proper political order, with a due consideration to legality and tradition, the United States government would have spent six months in discussion, and, perhaps, voted the eight-hour day, to become effective five years after Teddy Roosevelt's Battle of Armageddon, when the hosts of the lord headed by two bulls—the bull moose and Teddy—were to overthrow reaction and establish the kingdom of Bull.

Direct action is unsmooth, illegal and does not show becoming respect for the properties. What's that? "It brings home the bacon!" Yes, for those who would rather have the bacon than legality it is certainly a result-bringer.

The professors of artificial law have always walked hand in hand with the professors of artificial theology. —Edmund Burke.

Scraps of Paper

AN Arkansas farmer got up one morning to find an engineer polling, peculiar, unintelligible stunts in his best corn field. The farmer was not sure what the engineer was doing, but he was certain that his corn field was not the proper place. With a pace we would recommend to the men working in the harvest field, the farmer sauntered down to see what the engineer was doing.

After telling the farmer that he was surveying a right of way for a new railroad, talking about "Eminent Domain" and wanting to show papers giving him his authority, the civil engineer, ordered out of the field, became very unwell.

The farmer seeing that he would be bested in argument, walked home, with a mischievous twinkle in his eye.

He got up on the pen in which was confined the ranch bull, and pulled the bars.

The bull saw the engineer, and considered his presence an insult, took across the field after him.

The engineer saw that the present was no time for argument and made for the fence all sprawled out, while the farmer yelled after him:

"Show your papers to the Bull."

We are reminded of this story in reading the recent effusions of the capitalist press in regard to the brotherhood situation. Many of them forecast that congress will be forced to pass a law, making it a crime to go on strike, and arranging for a compulsory arbitration court. Others think they see the rail-ways will have to be governmentally owned, and operated as its post-office department; that is on a basis of working-class slavery.

It is treason for the workers to strike against the government—but, lots of workers do not know this. Many do not know also that treason, with sufficient power behind it, becomes the greatest patriotism.

The weakness of this solution for the strike has been illustrated recently.

A bunch of common, ordinary, construction-stiffs, with a strong admixture of uncommon and not ordinary I. W. Ws were working for the United States government, building the government railroad out of Anchorage, Alaska.

They went on strike. They did not know that it was highly illegal and unpatriotic, as they had not brought the revised statutes in their blanket rolls. Washington, D. C. sent a bunch of representatives there to explain how illegal the whole thing was.

The government representatives were good wind peddlers. They make their living in that way, but, somehow, they were not able to make the stiffs understand, till after they had been forced to grant a number of concessions. The stiffs were told by some of the anarchistic I. W. Ws that if laws were so powerful, the government could use them to build railroads, instead of construction stiffs.

Laws, are but scraps of paper, without the power to enforce them. "Governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed." When the governed have the economic power to successfully refuse to obey laws! What then?

The power of all governments that have ever existed in the history of the world is but small in comparison with the power of the workers, on the job, under the conditions of modern industry.

The workers will reason. Two per cent of us made the government come to terms before. With all of us organized for mutual defense and aggression, U. S. will no longer mean Uncle Sam, but US.

Somehow, we feel that the world is moving towards democracy—industrial democracy—and that laws to perpetuate slavery and exploitation are becoming mere scraps of paper.

Uncle can show laws made to keep us in slavery to the bull of working-class organization.

Politicians who do not want to get hurt had better make for the fence.

The workers' corn field is becoming a bad place for politicians.

Toward That Day We Fight.

WE must some day, at last and forever, cross the line between nonsense and common sense. And on that day we shall pass from class paternalism, originally derived from the fetch fiction in times of universal ignorance, to human brotherhood, in accord with the nature of things and our growing knowledge of it, from political government to industrial administration; from competition in individualism to individuality in co-operation; from war and despotism in any form, to peace and liberty.

If the officers can use violence and go unquished, we wish to have someone explain to us why it is so terrible, when used by workers. Is violence bad only when used against a boss? Hasn't the fact, that the boss made the law, something to do with this?

In Everett and elsewhere men are being arrested, taken out of jail, clubbed and abused by officers. If this is "Democracy," the quicker the workers of America say, "to Hell with democracy," the better for real democracy and the workers.

The mass of mankind have not been born with saddles on their backs, nor the favored few bootied and spurred, ready to ride them legitimately, by the grace of God.

There is evidently only one way in which the workers will ever get justice or anything approaching justice, and that is through organizing to take it.

When officers leave behind them all legal process, when the bosses desert the laws they have made themselves, can the workers be expected to obey the law?

To argue with a man who has renounced his reason is like giving medicine to the dead.

ORGANIZATION--THE THREAD THROUGH ALL PROGRESS

A Series by E. Mattson.

About 1850 the capitalist class of America began to appear more national in scope and also more compact in organization. This class had now reached into the Mississippi valley. They built railroads to New York, Philadelphia and other cities on the Atlantic coast, to where they transported their products, mostly cotton.

Then came the Civil War, which was the father of modern plutocracy. It laid the foundations and mightily extended the scope of the capitalist system. The industries began to grow faster, and twenty years later we find the country with a great and flourishing industry. Railroads were laid that reached from the Atlantic to the Pacific and crossed the country in all directions. The iron and steel, coal and packing industry flourished. Big corporations arose, which are dominating and controlling the industries. And wage slavery is in full existence.

This modern industrial society brings the toilers closer together, as thousands of men are compelled to work in factories and shops for the same master. They felt the necessity of mutual aid (acting together); they found it absolutely necessary to organize to fight for better conditions, and in 1866 the National Labor Union was formed, which organization grew in membership and influence until in 1869, when it reported a membership of 168,000.

This organization devoted its activity mostly to agitation for a national eight-hour day. As a result of this agitation and activity the Congress passed a law in 1867 providing for the eight hour day for employees of the national government. This was the first and almost the last important gain ever made by the labor movement through the lobbying method and was only possible because of the confusion of class interest which still prevailed.—A. M. Simon.

Now, because of this gain through the government they got giddy or confused and overestimated their influence and the National Labor Union became, in 1870, a political party with a platform demanding almost everything imaginable. Such a party did not have any long life; indeed it died almost as soon as born.

In 1873 we find the first really great capitalist crisis, which threw the workers in idleness on the streets and their organizations went down in a smash.

Conditions became worse and worse, and increased the discontent of the workers. The effect of the panic was felt, as always, in the decline of wages. Hardly any labor unions existed any more. Their members joined the army of unemployed, which for the first time appeared in great numbers in the streets of American cities. Those who remained at

THEY WILL AND MUST STRIKE

"Men wanted to work in cannery; take 6 o'clock train to Grimes, Iowa."

"We are waiting at the depot platform. He pointed with his knotted fingers and said, '20 to 25 cents an hour, and look at the hours you can put in—15 to 16 a day.'"

"After spending some time trying to convince him that 16 hours were too long to work, he had to be led to work, long hours to live, I left him and decided to go down there, seeing I did not have a master."

"I arrived at Grimes, bright and early, and found them already at work. I had little trouble in locating the master."

"Yes, we were all here, all sets of men. I suppose you want 25 cents an hour."

"I was soon hard at work stacking boxes, and looking over my fellow slaves."

"How many hours do you work," I asked one of them.

"Thirteen hours yesterday, I hope we get in sixteen today."

"Sixteen hours a day! When do you get time to sleep?"

"I just flop on the boxes."

"And how about those little boys and young girls; do they work that long?"

"Yes, they go home every night; they don't hardly get any sleep at all."

"I thought there was a law in this state against child slavery?"

"I know, but they don't dream of enforcing it."

"Suppose you were organized in One Big Union and refused to work more than eight hours, and refused to work with young children, would he be playing instead of working sixteen hours a day, could they break that kind of a law?"

"Well, they won't strike."

"Are you striking?"

"Well, I would if it were world."

"By this time the boss came over with a mere child to help me. The man watched me closely, as I told the boss that I would not work with children. I was canned immediately."

"But the man who said they would not strike was a man; he went with me."

"Yes, they will strike; by God they must strike," and after a long silence he said again, "Yes, they will!" Another worker had undergone the same change, that must sooner or later come to the thinking worker, facing the conditions of slavery and lawlessness on the job.

JAMES BAKER.

The Domestic Workers Industrial Union, 604 Charles Building, Denver, would like to get into communication with T. H. Goldstein. This is important.

work found that this army, standing like the shop guard, was a more powerful weapon with which to crush labor than any military forces that their masters might employ to confront them. Month by month the significance paid for labor power grew smaller and smaller. As business began to revive the masters saw only the possibility of a greater increase of profit and continued to oppress. Soon an attitude of desperate, blind rage had been reached its climax when the Workers' Railroad Co. and other railroads as well announced a ten per cent cut in the already starvation wages of their workers. For the first time the demand for a big strike spread over the entire country. Yet there was no organization able to call the strike, and there was no method by which to express this general revolt. So it was that the day for the revolution came and went and found the workers apparently bending in resignation beneath this final blow.

But, a few months later, one day in July 1877, a railroad train rolled into Martinsburg, W. Va. As it stopped the train crew stepped from their places announcing that as for them they had decided it was better to starve in idleness, than add to hunger and protest the added pain of labor. As they walked on through the yards they were joined by the other workers and within three days the strike spread over the entire system, had reached Pittsburgh, New York and Philadelphia, and paralyzed the transportation system of the East. A few days later the wave of revolt swept all over and extended into other branches of industry until something very like a general strike prevailed throughout the United States, mills, mines, factories and railroads stood still.

Then for the first time in the streets of American cities was heard the crack of the militia rifle in the civil war between capital and labor. And as the workers had no real organizations there was no real plan of action, and the strike went down in bloody defeat. This struggle, however, showed the need of organization. Everywhere it was felt that had the workers been really united and organized, they might easily have won.

After the strike was lost and the workers had to work they were compelled to spend more than ever before, and as a result of this they again found a still larger army of unemployed standing at the shop gate. If those working inside couldn't keep up the speed, they were soon relieved by the ones outside the gate. But the workers learned their lessons, and how well they learned the lesson of the need of organization, is shown by the events of the next few years.

(To be continued.)

CHARLIE'S EULOGY.

Read the following very carefully. Try to figure out who could have said it. Was it a radical lecturer? Was it a flannel-mouthed revolutionist? Try for yourself after you have read:

There is nothing that really figures but labor. Material—analyze material. You will find that material means nothing but labor, and this at the rate. Analyze them, they mean nothing basically, but labor—just so much labor.

In other words, from the first magic touch to the last, which turns everything into gold, it is all labor.

It is labor which produces everything, all the riches, all the splendor, all the glory.

Nothing has any value until turned over by the hand of labor.

Everything is begun by the hand of labor and is finished by the hand of labor.

Labor has produced all the wealth of the world.

We'll not hold you in suspense any longer. It was said by Charles Schwab, of the Bethlehem Steel Company, at a banquet in Philadelphia recently. When one considers Schwab's record as an expeller of immigrant labor, one wonders how he could have the gall to utter such words.

Schwab's profit in Bethlehem, Pa. is purely a result of vast war orders. He is not working at wages hardly enough to keep them alive, and yet, this mercenary exploitator of the toilers has the nerve to talk about "the dignity of labor."

—Appeal.

BOUND.

Sometimes I feel the tide of life in me flood spread, high and higher, till I stand poised, a slave, in entry, a god.

Young, virile, glorying in my youth and power.

But not for long; the grip of poverty seizes me, sets my daily task; the eyes pierce me like eagle's beaks through every love.

I am Prometheus bound, these cares and fears Tear at my vitals, leave me broken, spent.

And unavailingly 'tis spent, my life, My wondrous life, so pregnant with stuff.

That stuff in me from which heroic deeds, Great thoughts and noble poems might be wrought.

Is wreathed from me, is coined in wealth and spent.

For others have that I and mine receive A mere existence, bare of hope and joy, In agony of labor's straits and bound In And die-to-fated vultures!

—May Beale.

"JOE HILL ME"

The Industrial Worker special Joe Hill edition will be a real one. We have but we will need, but we will be great as we are. We will have the member with his vigor. In this edition we story of the struggle with free workers, and the fall squads as the men. We will want articles in which the courts the workers. We will articles which contain shatter any idea that a "respectable" party standard other than Joe Hill articles, will be the center. The central article will group. It will be with articles most of organization of our murdered fell Joe Hill Edition filled with the optimum of the marshalling against the system of one of the victims.

We wish articles, special feature. We possible, as it will to get them prepared.

The Industrial Worker edition the greatest gain the I. W. W. ship of the I. W. W. records, at any time we call for an organ. Mechanically all its work out as they will of material available.

cent a pound is now engravers have raised. But for this issue, we things and use every use that will be a fit organ of the gamest labor movement of the I. W. W.

MILWAUKEE C

CHICAGO, Ill.—Se 400 and, at least, one Branch 2 have lost it to be exact, the from them by the poli. Along with this in destruction of the car letter from that city:

"Fellow Workers: there send him up her has gone against me. Unions have asked me in their halls."

"The Socialist Party also requested me to hand them what the I. W. W. so they can make through with more much work here for members who are her and with another spear-berash, we could organization—Harrison D."

Now, fellow workers to build a strong organ of fellow Socialists low workers who have low from them.

All foot-loose rebels touch with Harrison E. Myers, Milwaukee, and active members.—Elme

AWAKENING LEE

Last Sunday, the 3rd in the Burbank Hall, L. to raise funds and facts of the Message I Workers Charles Ash were the speakers. Af the sum of \$1248 remu

This is not so bad for a meeting. At least, L. own end up. By the w has also decided to have National Workers' O International Workers' League of Los Angl meeting in Big Bur

p. m., in aid of the b. Los. Don't fail!

EFFICIE

The hours I spend at work Are as arithmetic to a cost—my motions, o Efficiency.

Every hour a task, each Until my heart will conserve my muscles. The boss is stung.

Of theories that twist a gain, Of L. O. I. standards and strict To please the boss.

Somebody defines law Union of industrial

IMPORTANCE OF IRON RANGE STRIKE

Let us be brief and concise: 15,000 workers have been on strike on the Mesaba Range since the beginning of June...

Civil Government is suspended in North-eastern Minnesota. Steel Trust rule by gun-blast of 1500 strong. Police, Courts, Press, Pulpit and Political machinery at the command of the Steel Trust...

Four strikers, one striker's wife with a nursing babe, accused of first degree murder to cover up crimes of gunmen.

Five labor organizers held as participants in the murder under charge carrying life imprisonment.

Eight hundred families voluntarily starving themselves awaiting your action;

That is briefly the situation on the Mesaba Range in Minnesota.

Fellow workers, who like ourselves are on the outside of this terror-stricken district, the Minnesota-Miners are putting it up to us. They have tackled the greatest enemy of labor in this country...

The jails of the Range are right now re-sounding with the songs of freedom, singing to the Minnesota-Miners are putting it up to us. They are looking up to us with the confidence of children to their protectors...

What Are We Going to Do About It? By their own power they cannot conquer. They are looking up to us with the confidence of children to their protectors...

If we do not hasten to their aid they will perish, and we shall by our own negligence have destroyed this outpost of labor which occupies the most difficult ground on the whole industrial battlefield.

If we leave them in the lurch they shall go back to work some day perhaps, broken in spirit, and with hope extinguished in their hearts. They shall probably thereafter keep their peace, knowing they are standing alone in the world and have no help to expect.

If we help them to victory we shall have shot to pieces the fortress of oppression thrown up by the arrogant Steel Trust against Labor.

If we help them to win we shall at the same time liberate the ten fellow workers in the shadow of their death.

Are we going to let these ten men and women be destroyed for being true to us, true to our cause? NO!

We, the Committee of Defense, claim to have the right to call out to those men and women:

"Hold out a little while longer. Do not give in. It takes time for us to act, but we are coming to your aid. Hold out a while longer."

Are you going to back us up? Yes, we know you are.

The miners of Minnesota need your financial aid and your moral aid. They need money to keep the destitute alive and hopeful, they need your energetic command to their oppressors to desist, of penalty of your tying up the industries of the whole country.

Let us surprise these unknown men and women by showing them that they have devoted friends in every village of this country. Raise money by the usual methods if you have none on hand.

Let us surprise these unknown men and women by showing them that they have devoted friends in every village of this country. Raise money by the usual methods if you have none on hand.

Act, but act quickly, call a special meeting if necessary and arrange mass meetings to protest.

An injury to one is an injury to all. One for all and all for one.

It is your own fate you are deciding, it is your own destiny you are shaping when you help your brothers and fellow-workers now striking on the Mesaba Range.

Minnesota Iron Range Strikers Defense Committee.

NO BOYCOTT, BUT—! Heaton, N. D.—Threshing is very short around here. About 85 per cent of the workers in this locality are members of the I. W. W. They have John Farmer about half boys. If they have a good crop next year, they will have to enlarge the mill factory, as there will be a vast farm population there.

There is a news stand here that also has a hash foundry in connection. I tried to get him to handle the I. W. W. papers, but he refused.

We haven't boycotted the joint, but that would be illegal, but, however, no one is eating there any more. The boys were leaving \$20 to \$30 a day there, but they looked for a different place to eat. I am sort of sorry for the proprietor. He will go broke; I do not see that I can do anything about it as it is hard to tell those I. W. W.'s what to do. I did not encourage the boys to leave. I do not know why I quit eating there myself. It is funny how we got the idea of moving, all at the same time.

LAWLESSNESS BY EVERETT'S OFFICIAL CRIMINALS

Harry Feinberg's Statement. I went to Everett at 7:30 Monday night. I got a box and opened out a meeting for the I. W. W. There must have been three thousand people on the corner, against buildings and looking out of the windows.

I spoke about 35 minutes, with the crowd boiling over in its applause. Three companies of deputies and vigilantes, about one hundred and fifty things in all, marched down the street and divided up into three companies. One of the deputies came up and told me he wanted me and grabbed me off the box.

They took me up to the jail, took my description, my money and valuables, which were not returned. By that time Fellow Worker Roberts was brought in. A drunken deputy came in and grabbed by the coat and dragged me out of the jail, with the evident permission of the officers.

The vigilantes proceeded to beat me up on the jail steps. There were any fifty fifty vigilantes waiting outside and all of them crowded to get a chance to hit me. They gave me a chance to get away finally and shot after me, or in the air, I could not tell which, but I was not hit by the bullets.

Statement of W. Roberts. I took the box after Fellow Worker Feinberg had been arrested. The crowd was extreme in their hostility to the lawlessness of the officers. I told them to keep cool, that the I. W. W. would handle the situation, in their own time and way.

They arrested me, and right there, they clubbed me on the head. They brought me to the jail, where Feinberg was at the desk. They took me

out of the jail and threw me into the bunch of vigilantes with clubs. They started beating me around the block. One of them said: "Do anything, but don't kill him!"

Finally one of them hit me on the head and I was unconscious for while. They told me I came out of it and as I was getting away they shot in the air. A bunch of them then jumped into an automobile and again clubbed me. One of them knocked me out for ten minutes, according to one of the women who was watching.

While we were in the jail, two men we did not know, were brought into the jail with their heads cut open. The vigilantes were clubbing women right and left and a young girl, about eight years of age, had her head cut open by one of Sheriff MacRae's Commercial Club tools.

Statement of James Rowan. Monday, September 11th, I returned from Anacortes, where I had been organizing. Having heard that the drunken sheriff had organized a bunch of the most servile and filthy scum in the United States to use in fighting against the unions and getting rid of the I. W. W. even if it meant murder, I went to Everett.

I reached Everett at 2 p. m. and was immediately placed under arrest by two deputies. I was frisked and put into jail with 30 I. W. W. who had been up there for fighting for the right to organize. These workers, owing to their terrible crime, in a city where a thing like Sheriff MacRae can act as an officer, were on a bread and water diet.

At about 7:30 I was brought to the office, given my stuff and told by the sheriff that

he was going to start me on the road to Seattle.

I was put into an automobile by the sheriff and one deputy. When we got to a lonely spot near the interurban tracks the sheriff told me to beat it towards Seattle.

He, however, had everything arranged in his plans of lawlessness and disorder. I had not gone more than a hundred yards down the track when I was set on by a bunch of deputized curs with masks on their face. It is unnecessary to say that there was not a man among them that was all friends of Sheriff MacRae, and a decent human being who went anywhere near that skunk could not get the odor off his clothes for a month.

They then beat me over the body with the clubs and the butts of their guns. I was taken brought into the woods. My clothes were taken off and some of them held me over a log, while others beat me over the back with a sap.

They then beat it back to their friend, the sheriff, who sworn to administer the law, is both a liar and a perjurer. The sheriff will be held strictly accountable for the beating up I was given. When a criminal goes outside of the law he becomes a criminal. —James Rowan.

Fellow Worker Rowan's back, and especially one side are one mass of black and blue, with the skin broken in places. The Industrial Worker is having his back photographed, for use in I. W. W. halls as an argument against the sucker who thinks there is law and order and a rule of justice in America.

Funds Are Needed to Carry on the Everett Fight—Existence of I. W. W. on Pacific Coast is at Stake!—Quick Action of Many Kinds is Essential.

NEWS NOTES OF LUMBER INDUSTRY

A branch local of the Forest and Timber Workers, I. W. W., has been established at Aberdeen, Wash. W. I. Fisher has been appointed secretary and organizer, by the organization committee.

Everett Branch took 55 new members in the 10 days it was open. It was closed by the police. Fellow Worker Dan Emmet the Branch Secretary, was arrested and given 30 days. The office there will be reopened and kept open, in spite of the police and vigilantes.

Sentiment for the Timber Workers is strong at Anacortes. Prospects for a local, there, among the shingle weavers, are good. Organizer Rowan was there for two days and lined up ten new members.

Rowan is now, for the third time, under arrest in Everett. He naturally seems to gravitate towards "scabs."

The shingle weavers of Ballard, Wash., are beginning to line up in the I. W. W. They are sick of the A. F. of L. and as our strength makes itself felt, we will grow in this part of the lumber industry.

Another good organizer is needed right away. And later on, at least, two more. Finances will be needed for this. It is the best possible investment as it will come back to the workers in higher wages. The boss will do the paying for our organizers, finally.

Hundred of members are coming from the harvest and are going into the camps and mills. There are many experienced delegates among them and they will aid greatly. The camps and mills are short handed. Some are even sending to the Seattle Hall of the I. W. W. for lumber cards.

All members should keep in touch with the secretary, that they may receive the papers regularly. All workers should contribute regularly to our paper, as it will come back to the workers in higher wages. The boss will do the paying for our organizers, finally.

LOCAL UNIONS, ATTENTION! In order to build the organization together on the Mesaba Range we must have a Slavonian I. W. W. paper. I know that other locals need it too, and that it would help our organizers in all industries.

We have men here who can edit such a paper, the Socialist Publishing Co. of Duluth will give us the use of their office.

What can your local do to help? Could you give a donation? or could you send a blood order? If you are interested correspond with Tony Shragle, Workers Hall, Biwabic, Minn.

JOHN PANCNER, HIBBER, Minn.

CUTTING OUT THE MEAT.

There is always a lot of work in the Upper Snake River valley from June 15th to Nov. 15th, especially in the territory from Ontario to Ashton, but wages are usually low. Two dollars and board is the scale that usually prevails.

This year men are scarce, but the farmers are better organized than the workers and the result is that the wages are being held at that figure with some exceptions.

Some of the boys in the upper valley are striking and they are getting as high as \$3.00 for threshing.

Many of the farmers are reducing the high cost of living by cutting out the meat for their help. On some tables the main articles of diet are spuds and peas. The workers who are satisfied with this, this they will, we hope, next year be fed on alfalfa or straw.

The most of the workers are wishing for some I. W. W. members to appear on the scene, as they would co-operate, but will not start anything. —One of the Victims.

MUTTS AND MEN.

Edgeland, N. D.—Men are scarce everywhere in the harvest fields. On the Soo Line Jettie knows look at the wheat line. Most of the threshing rigs are running short-handed, from three to five men. Where the men are not organized, being unable to take advantage of the opportunity furnished them by the scarcity of men, they are working from 12 to 16 hours a day. They say they are satisfied. Some of the mutts say that men being scarce they must work harder and for longer hours. One would think the crops belonged to them. They do, in their minds.

But there is a brighter side. Where we are present in any strength we are showing the boss our power. We are getting a ten-hour day and better conditions than are the men who are unorganized and working far longer. In his heart, the farmer respects us far more.

If the workers would wake up, they could get anything in reason very quickly. They do have the threshing bosses where they want them.

If the workers would only stop a moment from their murderous toil, and fight for what is rightly theirs. Men are going out of the country instead of coming in. The weather has been dry and the threshing will be done early this year. I think the crops will all be threshed by the 10th of October, if the good weather we have been having continues.

Even with the poor crops the Agricultural Workers' Organization has done good work. This season the men have been lining up as soon as they got the money. Everywhere the lines are widening and broadening and it is but a short time when every industrial indication, till the workers will be lined up as a class. If we can only in all parts of the organization get the same number of men and produce the same results that we have in the harvest fields we will be able to take long before we would capture the capitalist system and replace it with the rule of the working class. —W. C. Ring.

PROGRESS.

The Egyptian worshipped the Nile, because the Nile fed them. The workers worship the boss, because the boss starves them—Alexander.

I. W. W. GIRLS EDUCATING MISTRESS

(From Denver Post.) "Are you in good standing with the 'Housemaid's Union'?"

"This is a question to be considered if you would avoid embarrassing complications in your social affairs."

"For proof, make inquiries of a certain well known woman who occupies one of the prettiest homes on Pearl street and who up to a very recent date held an enviable reputation as a hostess."

"Through a conspiracy on the part of her servants she was robbed of her laurels and subjected to a most humiliating experience in the presence of not only a half dozen friends but also two distinguished visitors from the East, in whose honor she was entertaining."

"According to rumors afloat, the hostess, though much sought after in social circles, is anything but popular with her servants and has great difficulty in keeping them or finding others to fill vacancies. It was after one of her revolutions in the servants' quarters that this vicious plot was conceived by which they could wreak vengeance upon her for their wronged done and all their predecessors."

"To avoid harrowing details, suffice it to say that soon after the maids began serving the hostess noticed that the menu was not all what she had ordered, and upon quietly asking one of the maids what was wrong she was very kindly told that they were serving the same food they were expected to eat, and if it was good enough for them it was good enough for anyone."

"The guests tried to make light of the situation, but in reality were not at all comfortable in eating anything prepared and served under such atrocious conditions and the poor hostess—well—she has not left her home since the horrible occasion, though the servants were all gone before the guests departed."

A CHEERFUL WAGE-RAISING LIAR!

Oakdale, Wn.—The Falouse farmers are up in the air. They do not know what will happen next, and the uncertainty is keeping them awake nights.

A few days ago five fellow-workers went out on a threshing rig for \$2.50 a day. One of the fellow-workers told the rest of the men the farmer was paying him \$3.00. They all went very anxiously to the boss, saying, as he was paying \$3.00 he would have to pay the same to all of them. Chinwhiskers said he was not paying anyone \$3.00, and to prove it called on the fellow worker.

"Front of the bunch he asked him: 'How much did I say I was paying you?' " "Three dollars a day," came the claimant's answer, and the farmer nearly dropped dead.

The farmer had to pay off the most of the bunch and he came in town and got another bunch of I. W. W.'s and is paying \$3.00. They told me in Sunday school that it was bad to lie. But isn't a lie that will get 50 cents a day more wages one of them kind of things they call a white lie? —A. Eason.

LIFE OF WORKER HIS POLITICAL ISSUE

David Caplan has become a political issue in Los Angeles.

As whoopery of the prosperity attitude Los Angeles is the great Pacific Coast cave of winds. During the lean years through which it has been struggling, its organs of business have asserted, asseverated and vociferated that prosperity possessed every good thing which its fair hairs are weaved of gold. While the pathetic real estate gratings—down of his former self—found no one willing to become a millionaire upon an acre of sand-burnt beach sand, and landlords were hanged with the hollow mockery of "rental" rooms; a market rotted on the ground for want of a fruit and people, who related to live upon climate exclusively, quietly walked in the parks, the voice of the prosperity spicer was loud in the land.

Then one day the unwhinnable Los Angeles. The Earl papers came out with a fine illustration that Los Angeles is not prospering; that in the past two years, business generally has been forced to reduce expenses twenty-five per cent. What this burst of candor meant was that the shoe was pinching at every foot. Prosperity of the Los Angeles Christian Science what-ain't-is variety came high in the way of taxes.

After that anything might happen, so Ed Gammons, secretary of the Workers' International Defense League, looked up a few details and lack of details of the enormous expenditure by the present district attorney—the Schmidt and Caplan trials. These he laid before the acquiring tax payers, through the daily papers and letters to the Improvement Association, along with the names of the men they were expected to plunk up \$400,000 of good tax money to try Caplan again.

By this time the campaign for a 25 per cent reduction in taxes was in full cry; the Earl papers announced in a long editorial that law and order had been abolished by the community and lynamiters punished, and the another trial of Caplan would not be worth the price, the likelihood of conviction being remote.

The candidate for district attorney, supported by the Earl papers, Mr. Heine, announced that if elected he will dismiss the Caplan case, while Thomas Lee Woolwine, present incumbent, is shouting his pure loss for justice, and that therefore necessity is laid upon him to carry the case to the public from which Caplan's jury must be drawn, that he is convinced of his guilt. Up first people say the five jurymen who voted last to last for acquittal in the former Caplan trial, they are charged with the duty of chair for Mr. Woolwine, and the case may be seeking through these prosecutions.

Today I visited David Caplan in the county jail. He was suffering from a cold, but did nothing about it. He came to meet me for justice, and he has been in the loss of liberty, his greatest hardship, his back and forth in a cell in which there are nineteen other prisoners. He makes the best of the situation. I see a president of the jail in his section and seems to be respected in the jail attaches with a feeling of good fellowship. He is allowed to meet his visitors in the reception room down stairs. He is uncomplaining and appreciative. At the same time there is no complaint or complaint analytic of every smallest point in relation to his case. Asked as to making an appeal for funds he said: "No; I believe my friends are doing all they can for me. It would look like recognition of their efforts to make an appeal."

"And yet he is one of our prisoners of war and he is none too well provided for in the way of defense. If Woolwine is re-elected district attorney he will be the subject of a relentless prosecution. His name has been brought into the political conflict to make him the sacrificial goat upon whom Woolwine will demonstrate and around whom the consuming flames of his passion for justice will crackle."

Caplan's case is peculiarly one in which money will count. The case itself is weak and needs only a full representation of his defense for acquittal. It must have that in the strength of the prejudice he will not be free. In the cap of the last movement, David Caplan, let us not lose a second time, as to be denied the primary right of presenting the witnesses necessary for his proper defense.

His trial is set for October 16th. Anyone desiring to aid his defense should contact North, editor of Everyman, 230 Douglas Building, Los Angeles, California.

—Georgia Kotick

"HANDICAPPED" OR HELPED? First Crook—"Is there much competition in this town on our line?"

Second Crook—"No; there's only six crooks here! And three of them are handicapped by police boys"—Puck.

A silk weaver who had worked himself out of commission at a bum job that paid next to nothing described the condition he found himself in. He said he pulled my guts out of my stomach. That's what capitalism offers the workers, extending its barbarous competition even to the very organs of the worker's body.—The People.

They can see nothing wrong in murder. It is lawful. But murder is lawful only to the makers of law. —Charles T. Spalding.

THE ROYAL... Vol. I—No...

EVERETT AGAINST...

The mob of hoodlums springing out of the city of Everett, on Monday...

On Monday the mob of hoodlums springing out of the city of Everett, on Monday...

The sheriff, Earl make a "good fellow" man he had been admitted, he was a what he called the c was going to be a mill, and that he give work to W. W. The work was no one so low work in the same as a special purpose.

The change of friends will say that free mitted, was due to of Everett and sub members, according papers.

On Wednesday, Labor Temple in E sheriff as an inmate of Everett. He committed organized and a me citizens, in the able to take the law's drunken sheriff, as their right to free Hand bills were co-operation of the meeting to be held Friday night. The and fifteen thousand resist the vigilante of their contempt f ants. The sentimes and the actions of t illegal gunmen and condemned.

Preparations had meeting, but the de all expectations. S had been clubbed l their stories. Th Weeber of the I. W. Michel, Rev. Mr. M, to the applause, i speakers to, at times

A collection of taken. This collect fight of the I. W. W. a preacher, and wo but for the fact that and so closely pack could not get to oth the governor of th to have been willit scum, to police and the sheriff, was to day. This fact was to bills or in any of losses expected a demand that be in tools.

The expression of in serving the every illegal tactic strong. The vigilan sorry for the part, especially as their as in the capitalist they are being ostr by the I. W. W. say I word taken as the A large number of turned to Everett, stopped.

Sheriff MacRae is in defiance of the action of the I. W. Wanderer. The city a series of units by vigilantes, and they for their attack night, taxation, etc. fight.