

John R. Conover

THE WORKERS MUST RALLY TO THE DEFENSE!

WORKERS!—DO NOT SORROW—ORGANIZE!



Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. 2.—No. 3. One Dollar a Year SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1917 Six Months 50c Whole No. 85

Conspiracy Bubble Punctured

As Trials Draw to Close More Emphatic Grows Each Day's Revelations of Development of Premeditated Murder-Plot; First Shot Fired from Near McRae; Deputies Shot at Drowning Workers; Further Proofs of Perjury by Ex-Sheriff; Facts Developed by Cross Examination Even More Damning Than Direct Evidence.

By CHARLES ASHLEIGH.

The Defense, in the case of Fellow Worker Thomas H. Tracy, has now reached the most important point in the development of the case. The preliminary portions of the evidence are now entirely in and the whole strength of the Defense is now centered on the actual happenings of November 5th.

So far, it is the opinion of most of those who have followed the trial that it would be almost impossible to return a verdict of "Guilty" at the termination of the case. During the past week the witness stand has been occupied by one witness after another—all of them citizens of Everett—who observed the slaughter of our fellow workers from the Great Northern tracks, from Johnson's Float, from boats or from other points of vantage. The long train of witnesses who were actually on the "Verona" is but just starting. Also, there have been a number of Everett boys who have testified to the picking up of revolver and rifle shells on the wharf. Besides this, a waitress of the Commercial Club has sworn to the existence of sufficient arms in that building to convert it into a veritable arsenal. We are in the last lap of the trial; the workers should watch the march of events with as much vigilance as ever. The bosses are ever eager to take advantage of some chink in our armor; we can never be sure of victory until we have won.

A number of witnesses have been called to testify regarding the angle at which the "Verona" stood out from the wharf on November 5th. All have said that the stern was swung out from the dock side. With the help of a wooden model of the court of the boat and the dock, most witnesses have succeeded in approximating the position of the steamer with reference to the dock. This is a most important point, as the Defense is endeavoring to prove that the vessel was at such an angle that it would have been impossible to have seen Tracy in the position in which he was alleged to have been by the "identification witnesses."

Shot at Singing Men.

The projection into the water known as Johnson's Float constituted a most favorable, altho rather distant, viewpoint for observation of the events on the boat. The fact that the "Verona" intervened between the observer and the dock prevented those who were on the float from seeing the actions of the deputies. Other firing parties, however, on other portions of the dock or on other docks, were seen by the Johnson's Float witnesses.

The first of these was Robert Thomson who testified, on Tuesday, April 17th, that he had seen persons with long-barrelled guns—he could not say whether shot-guns or rifles—shooting from behind the Klatswa Slip on the Everett City dock. Thomson was subjected to a grilling cross-examination by the ancient and arid Cooley who, however, failed entirely to shake his story.

He had stated that the first shots were fired while the men on the boat were still singing. The venerable Cooley strove mightily to alter this bit in vain were his efforts.

His testimony was completely corroborated by that of Ed Thomson who was on the float with him. These and other witnesses all testified that five or six men fell overboard and that bullets were splashing around them as the gallant deputies were firing at the drowning men. From this it would appear that the death toll of Everett, taken by the church deputies, would amount to eleven or eleven.

Disproving Conspiracy Charge.

Alfred Freeman, a member of the I. W. W. and a passenger on the "Verona" gave testimony that opened up a long series of similar evidence. Each "Verona" witness is questioned first by our attorneys with reference to their movements on November 4th and the morning of the 5th prior to starting. This is part of the move of the Defense to kill the



"conspiracy" idea the Prosecution has been so assiduously hatching. I produce the opening portion of Freeman's testimony as a sample of the way in which the examination by Moore or Vanderveer of all "Verona" witnesses starts. After enquiring as to name, age and work, counsel proceeds: "You were on the Steamship "Verona" on November 5th?" "Yes." "You met with the others at the hall Sunday morning?" "Yes, I was there."

"About what time were you in the hall, Freeman?" "I should think about eleven o'clock." "Was there any meeting in the hall at that time?" "No, sir." "Did you go down to the boat with the other boys?" "Yes, sir, I did." "Now, Freeman, did you see any clubs, guns or any other kind of weapon in the hall, at the dock or on the boat?" "No, sir. I never saw any weapons of any kind."

"Did you see them break chairs at the hall to make clubs?" "No, sir. I never did." Such has been the prelude, in the examination of every "Verona" witness so far, to the questioning on the actual tragedy of the dockside. Following the questioning about the marching down to the dock comes usually the eliciting the movements of the witness upon the boat. Here is a sample, also taken from Freeman's examination as representative of them all: "Where were you on the boat on the way to Everett?"

"On the lower deck on the stern." "What part of the lower deck?" "Around the piano." The witness is then asked to indicate the whereabouts of the piano and himself on the model of the "Verona." "What were you doing at the piano?" "I was sitting around there singing." "What were you doing?" "Well, there was one or two playing the piano. We were all singing and having a good time."

Each witness was of course questioned as to his whereabouts on the steamer at the time of the landing and the firing of the first shot. Shooting at Drowning Workers.

I. W. McDonald, an Everett barber, stated that he observed men with rifles shooting from the wharf. He also said that he saw ~~in some fall below the water from the boat~~ that bullets were splashing around him. That was the last he saw of the man in the water. He was then asked:

"Do you know Mr. H. D. Cooley, one of the attorneys for the prosecution. He is not in court just now?" "Yes, I do."

"Did you see Mr. Cooley that day?" "Yes, sir."

"Where did you see Mr. Cooley?" "I saw him on the dock between the two warehouses."

This was where the Commercial Club deputies were standing. We strongly suspect that Mr. Cooley had an inkling that this question would be asked and that that was why he happened to be absent from court just then! The same witness testified that he had known ex-Sheriff McRae for some time and that his reputation for sobriety was not very good.

John Josephson, who gave similar testimony, stated, under cross-examination that he saw three or four shots come from the boat later on during the shooting. They appeared to come from around the smokestack on the hurricane deck. Two or three other witnesses gave similar evidence—all saying that shots from the boat, very few in number, came at a comparatively later stage in the proceedings.

Jury Go to Everett.

On Wednesday, the 18th, the jury, accompanied by Judge Ronald, the attorneys for both sides, the defendant Thomas Tracy and the court stenographer, went in automobiles to Everett to inspect the various places mentioned in the court proceedings. The party stopped on the way to Everett to look over the scene of the Beverly Park outrages of October 20th. Nobody but the Judge spoke to the jury, pointing out the various features at the request of the attorneys who remained in the background.

A visit was made to the disputed speaking corner, Hewitt and Wetmore and then the party went down to the dock. The warehouses were carefully examined; a large number of bullet holes were discovered which showed that they had been made by firing from within.

The party then went aboard the "Verona" which was subjected to a searching examination. The jury discovered that the boat was riddled with shot holes. Particularly the pilot house, they discovered, was full of holes in some of which buck-shot was still found.

Did McRae See the Inevitable.

The captain was told to swing the boat out at the same angle at which it was on November 5th. Then someone was sent to stand in the window where Tracy was alleged by the State's witnesses to have been. The jury members then stood upon the dock at the place said to have been occupied by the "identification witnesses." THE MAN IN THE WINDOW WAS ABSOLUTELY INVISIBLE!

The visit to Everett was a most important score for the Defense. The actual physical (Continued on Page 5)

MILLIONAIRES BEGGARS RESULT OF THIS CASE

It is some time now since that memorable day of August 3rd, 1913, in which the Wheatland Hop-yard riots, in the day of working-men, one deputy and a district attorney were killed.

The most prominent among those arrested and held for trial in connection with it were Richard Ford, Herman D. Suhr, Wm. Beck and Harry Bagan.

The trial began on January 19th, 1914, with Lewis and Royce acting as attorneys for the defense and Carlin playing the leading role as chief prosecutor.

The case was immediately carried to the Third District Court of Appeals at Sacramento. This court, with the assistance of the State's Attorney's office played politics with the lives of Ford and Suhr, and monkeyed around to see what effect the application being carried on in behalf of our imprisoned workers would have on the general public, and on the hop-picking part of the community.

A petition for hearing was immediately filed with the State Supreme Court. They likewise played politics with the lives and liberties of Ford and Suhr. They waited until after election and on November 9th, 1914, they refused a hearing of the case.

During the time that the State Supreme Court was playing politics, another politician was also getting his seat secured at the expense of Ford and Suhr. This politician was none other than the "friend of the working class" Hiram W. Johnson, King of the Pick Handle Brigade. He was elected on the strength of his statements during his campaign that he "would see that the hop-pickers got a square deal."

But the hop pickers did not get the "square deal." A petition for pardon was gotten up by A. F. of L. and was heard before him in the Mills Building in San Francisco on March 5th, 1915. The petition for pardon was turned down by him on September 21st, 1915.

He was as his reasons for upholding the courts that he thought Ford and Suhr were guilty, and that he would not consider them further until Saboteage was the order of the day were out by the friends of the imprisoned men. He brought forward no proof, however, that any of the friends of Ford and Suhr had ever been caught or convicted for any acts of Saboteage.

The A. F. of L. in convention at Santa Rosa, Cal., on October 8th, 1915, asked that Johnson allow the case to be reopened on the petition for pardon of Ford and Suhr. This request has so far been ignored by him.

Ford and Suhr were taken to Folsom Prison on November 12th, 1914. I visited them on December 9th, 1914, and on leaving I promised that I would stick with them as long as I was a doughnut in the United States. I also promised them for Y.O.U. that you would stick with them for the same length of time.

By Y.O.U. I meant the entire membership of the I. W. U. I visited them once each month for quite a while but on September 14th, 1915, I was refused further visiting at the prison, and was told by one of the underdogs that the only time I could visit them again would be when some nice friendly sheriff brought me for a long visit. Needless to say I have not been there since.

There has been some fine work pulled off in behalf of Ford and Suhr during the time that their case held the center of the stage, but it does not seem that they have stayed with them long enough. True, the news is full quite a growing at his pocketbook! Ford has cost the boss on an average of ten million a year to keep Ford and Suhr in the pen. But it has not yet produced the goods. We must have those men free!

If we can't get them out one way why not try another? We could make it a point to tell each farmer and orchardist and hop-grower that Ford and Suhr are still in their prison. Use your own judgment as to how you are going to tell it to him. If you can't make him understand through one method, you may try another. We have tried to free them through the courts. We have tried to free them through petitions. We have also tried to free them through threats of Saboteage. Shall we be held to us to the limit? Ford and Suhr must be free! Shall we make another try at it, or shall we change that motto from "we never forget" to "we easily forget"? It is up to YOU. What are you doing to make good on that last promise to Richard Ford and Herman Suhr?—C. L. Lambert.

And This Is Law.

A conscientious objector recently found himself in a prison cell next door to a man who was "doing time" for attempting to kill a man with whom he had had a quarrel.

The conscientious objector was "doing time" because he refused to attempt to kill a man with whom he had no quarrel.

What felony passed under the name of law!—Western Clarion.

REMEMBER THE BIG SMOKER to be given at the I. W. U. Hall, Seattle, Saturday, April 28th. This smoker will be bigger and better than any previously held there—and that is saying much! admission 50 cents. Ringside seats 50c extra.

Everett Huggery and Working Class Bolshevism

Trip on Verona Suggests Many Phases of Class Struggle; Brutality Does Not Avert But Hastens Movement of Toilers Towards Freedom; Movement Stronger and More Firmly Rooted in Everett Than Before Massacre; Fussillade of Shots Heard Round the World.

On Friday the editor of the Industrial Worker told us that he would have Mayor Merrill give as a fitting: Everett welcome with a band—vigilantes of course.

In the trip we had two objects. We wanted at leisure to examine the steamboat which led a band of workers to a shining place in the story of the struggle of men for blood-bought freedom—and the "City of Smarmsticks" at the hands of Carlin, did as they were told and brought in a verdict in almost the same way as Carlin had instructed.

There are the Cloughs and the Hartleys thrown. There are the Cloughs and the Hartleys thrown. There are the Cloughs and the Hartleys thrown. There are the Cloughs and the Hartleys thrown.

There was Pontius Pilate, the judge, washing his hands— and says he never touches of Everett with his hands that could not be washed of the blood of labor!

There was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Giants and Pigmys. At noon we left the Coleman dock with its busy bustle which did not for one moment hide from us that it was a place of slavery.

We could see the working being done by a race of giants working for a pigmy. But the giants did not know its own littleness.

As the boat moved from the pier, others were watching the shipping of the port of Seattle as it lay in a wide crescent, one of the great monuments to organized labor, organized by the masters for the masters it is true, but organized by the workers.

Gradually they moved away, and with the scissorbill's natural inclination for what does not concern them, they spoke of the one common topic of discussion where tools meet— money.

To them the Verona was his answer. "To them the Verona was his answer." To them the Verona was his answer. "To them the Verona was his answer."

Great Words in Vocabulary of Labor. And with the songs they sang we can imagine blended the words of comradeship, unity and hope for the future, the greatest words in the vocabulary of labor.

On Friday the editor of the Industrial Worker told us that he would have Mayor Merrill give as a fitting: Everett welcome with a band—vigilantes of course.

Excursions, the common enjoyment of life, had been denied them, but their life is the power to enjoy greatly, fed deeply. It was one of the few periods of enjoyment in lives of slavery amid toil.

Then presented itself to our mind another scene on these same docks—a scene sad and shabby, and yet more revolting.

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

Then was Judas Iscariot with the manhood and nerve to commit suicide in atonement for his crime—and the traitors, the betrayers of the workers in Everett without the manhood or the nerve to rid of a world of their own carcasses!

which the perfectly logical murder was committed. Inside the warehouse on the end of the dock two boards were taken off the side. One learned in the art of warfare had, probably, suggested a two rank one kneeling and the other standing as the best methods for throwing lead into workers.

All over both warehouses are the holes punched by bullets from inside the warehouses. There are bullets imbedded in the seats of the waiting rows plainly shot by thugs of uncertain aim. In the clock in the waiting room next to the ceiling is the pathway of a bullet. At what was it fired? A thug was probably trying to shoot God.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

That the Commercial Club hirelings were successful in the murder of workers, the masters and organized labor has no new history. But deliberate murder was not planned without a purpose.

THE DREAMERS IN HUMAN HISTORY

In answer to our arguments, facts, statistics and deductions in behalf of industrial unionism—two protestants of the working class are dreamers. They say that all this talk of Industrial Freedom is a dream; they say we want the impossible.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

Our answer to them is: If industrial unionism is a dream, then re-write your histories, take down your monuments! Every page of your histories has been made bright by men who have lived and died for a better world.

FREE SPEECH.

Make no laws without concerning speech, and speech will be free; so soon as you make a declaration on paper that speech shall be free, you will have a hundred lawyers proving that "freedom does not mean abuse, nor liberty license;" and they will define and define freedom out of existence.

Let the guarantee of free speech be every man's determination to use it, add we shall have no need of paper declarations. On the other hand, as long as the people do not care to exercise this right, those who wish to tyrannize will do so; for tyrants are active and ardent, and will devote themselves in the manner of any number of gods, religious and otherwise, to put shackles upon sleeping men.

Great literature is always the record of some great struggle—V. D. Seudder.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

Unconcerned, Forgetful of Self. We told them who we were and were given a sheep. We asked to see all the men in the jail but were told it was too late.

MESSAGE AND MISSION OF THE PROLETARIAT

(By Wm. Thurston Brown.) It must be remembered that these working class agitators are not speaking to legal regulations, as a rule, in their speaking. On the contrary, they know that they have all to risk in doing so. They know that the policeman's club is for them. They are acquainted with the inside of the jail. The government affords them no protection. The constitution might just as well not exist at all, so far as they are concerned. It is no shield for them at all. What do these municipalities or these corporations care either for the constitution or for the laws?

What, then, does this state of things mean? It means a state of aggressive warfare being now conducted by the forces of capitalism against the workers. It is proposed to crush these men of the working class who have the spirit of revolt against intolerable conditions in their veins. It means more than that. You have war in the long run, but you have two belligerent forces and we have them right now. The working class itself is becoming conscious of its situation and is fighting, fighting for its life, and it is going to fight harder and harder every day.

Leaving Industrial Solidarity. They have no militia or police at their command. They have no army. They are using guns. They are using, as they used at Lawrence, their own industrial solidarity, the power of the general strike. And when they learn to use the general strike intelligently and swiftly, completely, they will be irresistible. And it is because these workers are becoming aware of their potential strength, as they are in England and in Sweden, that the Chamber of Commerce vetted the proposal, as they are willing to have Fickert and Cunha made a sacrifice to popular sentiment. Fickert tried to bring the cases to the grand jury under his own direction, naively explaining that as he knew all about the cases he would be the logical man to examine Osmann.

So dominating the documentary evidence of the greatest murder conspiracy of modern times that the law and order gang tried to rob the safety deposit vaults in the Crocker and the letters to Osmann exposing Osmann and Fickert. Anxious to escape their confession fresh exposures are daily being made by those connected with the frame-up.

AMERINGER ON DIVISION

(By Charles Ameringer.) Gentlemen, from our red half down to the crooked heels. If you've got anything worth saying, then spit it out. We want it. What results—results right here in this man's town, not in Hong Kong or Kalamazoo or in any other of those out of the way places where patent medicine cures and gold mines pay dividends.

You have such a cock-sure confidence in craft organizations, and who strain every nerve to break down your industrial union, what you have accomplished in this village—show us the closed shop, the raised wage, the childless factory, show us the victories you have wrested from the masters. Now don't shrivel at all once about the Bricklayers or Typographical Union—we know that some high-skilled crafts have practically a monopoly on their trades. Strike-breakers who can manipulate linotype machines are about as scarce as thugs who lay bricks; but show us one big plant where improved conditions have been obtained for all kinds of labor through your brand of organization. Gentlemen, this silence is oppressive; it is making a noise like a hunk of lead striking a steel pipe. You have failed, own up an instant.

You have a number of organizations that are useful only as collecting agencies for the support of ornamental national officers. A labor organization that is powerless to better the conditions fulfills the same function as a painted watermelon in the desert. It looks all right but it is not eatable. The masters are a mighty shrewd, hard-headed set. You will never wrest concessions from them by paper organizations. Your method is to start an Anti-Steamfitters Society, or a Mutual Protective Society against the encroachment of kitchen-makers. Not on your feet, they are too wise to spend money on such tomfoolery. They have organized into powerful manufacturers' associations, and oppose hopefully divided labor with compact industrial organization.

You still may be able to lick some little one-horse concern into line, or prepare a feast for the trust, but you can't touch the trust itself—that's too hard a bite for your old teeth.

Bosses' Murder Conspiracy Too Wide Open

Osmann in Jail Does Not Deny writing Rigall Letters; Smith Woman Was Offered Five Figure Sum for Conviction of Workers; Fickert's Star Chamber Grand Jury Idea Punctured; Wanted Release of Prisoners to Protect Self But Commercial Club Wants to Throw Prosecution as Sop to Popular Sentiment.

Special Wire to Industrial Worker. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 21.—After Captain of Detectives Matheson had admitted on the witness stand that there was no evidence against him, Ed Nolan was released on bond today. As the result of the greatest exposure of the frame-up system used by the masters against the workers and the widespread evidence of perjury, public opinion is thoroughly aroused and certain of the innocence of Tom Mooney and the other victims of the United Railroads.

Last night the San Francisco Labor Council assessed all its members to probe the frame-up and expose and convict the perjurers and their masters. Estelle Smith has made an affidavit that Osmann promised her a five-figure sum to procure herself in order to make a confession. She stated that she told Fickert of this effort to evade him. Fickert was arrested for subornation of perjury. His trial comes up Monday, April 23. Osmann has admitted to writing letters to F. E. Rigall, Fickert and Cunha are trying to throw him overboard to protect their masters. Fickert tried to dismiss all cases to expose punishment, but the Chamber of Commerce vetted the proposal, as they are willing to have Fickert and Cunha made a sacrifice to popular sentiment. Fickert tried to bring the cases to the grand jury under his own direction, naively explaining that as he knew all about the cases he would be the logical man to examine Osmann.

So dominating the documentary evidence of the greatest murder conspiracy of modern times that the law and order gang tried to rob the safety deposit vaults in the Crocker and the letters to Osmann exposing Osmann and Fickert. Anxious to escape their confession fresh exposures are daily being made by those connected with the frame-up.

A Failure. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 19.—At five thirty p. m. yesterday a desperate attempt was made to possess the letters from F. E. Osmann to F. E. Rigall which landed District Attorney Fickert's "honest old gentleman" in jail. Osmann, Maxwell McNutt, who retreated to induce Rigall to give perjured evidence, placed the letters in the Crocker vault a few days ago. Last yesterday afternoon a man whose name is unknown telephoned to the bank "This is Mr. McNutt. I am unable to leave my office and I want to get someone to bring me a safety deposit vault. Mrs. McNutt will stop for them. Let her take the papers. I am too busy to leave the office."

After promising that the Osmann case would be tried in open court, Prosecutor Fickert appeared before the grand jury early this morning urging them to take up the Osmann matter with himself conducting the investigation. In view of the fact that Fickert is under fire on the Osmann scandal and fearing to arouse

public sentiment, the grand jury refused and will ask the Attorney General to appoint a special prosecutor to take up this case. Fickert says that he himself would be better able to conduct the investigation, being familiar with all the facts. The general sentiment this afternoon on their way to San Francisco where Rigall will confront F. C. Osmann to confirm charges of subornation of perjury. In addition to confirming all the charges against Osmann, chief prosecutor Fickert says that he would like to see Osmann, who he told Osmann that it might prove a very dangerous thing to give testimony that was not true.

"Never fear about that," Osmann replied. "The state will look after my own witnesses."

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 17.—An affidavit Estelle Smith, chief prosecutor with Osmann against Warren K. Billings, that she had been offered a "bribe in five figures" by F. C. Osmann, who is accused by the attorneys for Thomas Mooney of having designed a gigantic frame-up to send Mooney to the gallows, is in the hands of the defense lawyers today.

Miss Smith made an affidavit voluntarily that Osmann had come to the defendant, Israel Weinberg, standing by a post on the afternoon of July 2nd, 1916, in front of 721 Market Street. That your affidavit told Osmann that she had never seen him since he was released until after his arrest. Said Osmann then stated:

"If you will testify and testify right I will see that you get a sum in five figures and I have to work my mind as to one who knows anything about the bomb case will ever know you and you can stay all over again where you now know you."

I asked Osmann: "Did Mr. Fickert send you?" And Osmann replied: "No, the men higher up than Fickert sent me to you."

I, affiant, repeated in substance the above affidavits to Charles M. Fickert at about the time it occurred. Miss Smith's affidavit is the second to accuse Osmann, the "frank and open-hearted cat" of conspiring to hang a man by false purchased testimony."

F. E. Rigall, who is now en route to San Francisco, and who was a friend of Fickert's trial under oath how Osmann had hired him to San Francisco by misleading letters and endeavored to have him testify to having seen Mooney, Billings and Weinberg at the scene of the explosion, despite the fact that Rigall was on the other side of the continent on the day of the bomb outrage.

Rigall made affidavit that Osmann had offered to "cut" three ways with him on the ward, one-third to Osmann and one-third to Miss Smith. The latter's affidavit of yesterday, made public last night in the Bulletin, showed Osmann attempted to make good on the second "cut" by offering to buy testimony which would place a third man in the shadow of the gallows.

That Osmann was not acting for himself, but for a man "higher up," is shown in Miss Smith's affidavit: "I asked said Osmann: 'Did Fickert send you to me?' 'No, the men higher up than Fickert sent me to you.'"

Miss Smith told today of having gone to Captain of Detectives Duncan Matheson last Friday with the letters from the defendant here. She said Matheson had advised her against going to the defense attorney for her story at this time, but when Attorney O'Connor asked her directly whether a bribe had been offered, she admitted the facts.

Edward Cunha, Fickert's assistant and principal prosecutor in the Mooney trial, of the Attorney of the bribe offer. Miss Smith said, Cunha characterized her story as "disclosures," and both ignored her disclosures.

In view of the recent developments in the bomb case I went to the District Attorney and suggested to him that he use for the dismissal of the charges against Nolan. It was opposed to the arrest of Nolan in the first place. I look upon it as a grievous wrong to open out money in the prosecution of a case that in fact seems hopeless.

District Attorney Charles M. Fickert. I decline absolutely to make any statement relative to what my intentions are in the Nolan case or any of the other cases, but I do not intend to go into court today and say that the indictments against Nolan be dismissed. The status of his case is a little different from the others under indictment, but I am not making any statements as to what my intentions are regarding Nolan.

District Attorney Charles M. Fickert. I decline absolutely to make any statement relative to what my intentions are in the Nolan case or any of the other cases, but I do not intend to go into court today and say that the indictments against Nolan be dismissed. The status of his case is a little different from the others under indictment, but I am not making any statements as to what my intentions are regarding Nolan.

HYMN OF COURAGE

By JAMES WALDO FAWCETT

I see old men grown tired and fall beside the path.
I see sweet youth bend in the storm, and take
The sheltered road beneath, and furl our flags.
And speak no more of that great day in Revolt
Shall flame across the sullied skies, and strike
The shackles from the broken limbs of Man.

I see the roses fade in girlish cheeks, and eyes
Grow dull and dim that once were filled with fire.
And see the old, worn kings go marching proudly by
And masters bend the vice upon their will, and take
The bread from children's mouths, and steal the love
From out the souls of brothers in the strife.

But I am not cast down; my heart still cries for peace,
By eyes still hold the glint of hate for tyrant power,
By lips still sing the rebel song, my hands still ache
To catch the fallen banner and go down in the wild host
Trapped in its folds all crimson with our own glad blood
Sied in the deathless cause of Light at war with Night.

Come stand together, Brothers, for the fray;
I take up with me the broken sword of common wrath,
And with me climb the steely gates of fortress shame
And plant the people's pennon on the crumbled tower
To speak to all the world of Right too long denied;
Come stand together, Brothers; dawn is here!

CRIME AGAINST SOCIETY.

Every attempt to gag the free expression of thought is an uncivil act, a crime against society. That is why judges and jurists who try to enforce these laws make themselves ridiculous. I have heard a robber testify to their behalf and for their good. Is there no parallel between the case of the burglar and the case of the law? Why does the burglar use a gag? It is because he wants to get away with your goods, and he doesn't care for the law. He knows that he cannot convince you by argument that he is entitled to the goods and that it is really to your best interest to pass them over to him. Capitalism holds up the toilers; it robs them of their labor and is enjoying life to its fullest on the result of its plunder. Naturally it doesn't want to be deprived of its special privilege, therefore it puts the gag of the law in the mouth of anyone who attempts to make an outcry. —Jay Fox.

CLOAKING VIOLENCE.

The Constitution of the United States provides that the right of the speech shall not be abridged, and adequate remedies are provided any group of men, whether in office or not, to arrest people before they have spoken and to ship them out to any given district. The argument is would uphold such an action is analogous to the argument used to justify the Georgia law that lynched Leo Frank. And the authorities justified in breaking the law and strip the Constitution on the pretext that conflicting local ordinance might be violated? This it seems, has been the case. It is not to be wondered at the offense doubly damnable the legalized outlaws have cloaked the violation under the cry of "law and order." —W. C. S.

NOT LIKE IN AMERICA.

I have lived with communities of savages in South America and in the East who have no laws or law courts but the public opinion of the village freely expressed. Each man scrupulously respects the rights of his fellow men, and any infringement of those rights rarely occurs. In such a community all are nearly equal. There are none of those wide distinctions of education and ignorance, wealth and poverty, master and servant, which are the product of our civilization. There is none of that wide-spread division of labor, which while it increases wealth, produces also conflicting interests. There is not that severe competition and struggle for existence or for wealth which the dense population of civilized countries inevitably creates. All inclinations are suppressed partly by the influence of public opinion, but chiefly by that natural sense of justice and his neighbor's right which seem to be in the mind of every man in every race of men.—Alfred Russell Wallace.

John Campbell, you are perishing, and you are doomed to perish utterly from the face of society.—Jack London.

Neither Loyd N. Patriot. Speaking against the resolution, Representative Kitchin of New Carolina, said: "Let me at once remind the house that it takes neither more nor less courage to declare war for others to lose. It is evidence of neither loyalty nor patriotism to urge others to get into war, when he knows that he himself is going to stay out."

Instead of being crushed by the machines life should be made fiercer and happier and nobler by them.—Jack London.

MINNAPOLITAN METAL WORKERS SWATS STEEL TRUST

VIRGINIA, Minn.—Chances for a 100 per cent organization of the I. W. W. on the Iron Ranges of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan never looked brighter than they do today. The members are more determined than ever to carry the message of the One Big Union than the mine tunnels, open pits, and every part of the mining industry of these three states.

The state of Minnesota has passed an anti-I. W. W. law, modeled, or rather copied after the order anti-I. W. W. laws that have been passed lately through the entire United States. But I can't see where that is going to get them anywhere in Minnesota, at least as far as the mining region is concerned, for one cannot eat or sleep in any of the Finnish Co-operative boarding houses on the entire Iron Range, unless he or she produces the little red card of the I. W. W.

The organization is growing by leaps and bounds, as is evident by the fact that during the month of February, the headquarters of No. 490, Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union, sold something like \$300 worth of due stamps, and on the morning of March sold over \$130 worth of due stamps. The mine bosses, the newspapers and all of the business elements on the Iron Range are lining up in the "dead" union; it looks like it might come to life and wipe up the business elements before long.

The miners are going to hold a May Day celebration in Virginia, Hibbing, Aurora and Crosby, Minn., on May 1st, and also at Marquette, Minn. Speakers will be there to speak in Finnish, Russian, Italian, Austrian, Croatian and English. There will also be dancing in the Workers' Opera Houses in these four towns.

Sure! The I. W. W. is dead on the Iron Range; but God help the Steel Trust when the corpse swats it! —C. L. Lambert.

"OUR CARDS, OUR MORNING."

I hired out at Reno as a packer on a pack trail for the Lost Sheep Company at "going wages," which the captain said was fifty dollars a month and found. The pack train consists of three mules and three burros, or rather four mules and two burros, as under the present conditions the worker is only a pack animal.

(One evening at the camp fire the talk was "going wages.") "I saw I had been 'hoisted upon my own petard' as 'El Captain' had hired me for fifty, happy thought, why not make him pay \$60 a month all round. After a little talk all of them wanted a six swive and they wanted to ask 'the patron' for the increase in the morning. But well I knew that there I would be playing his cards, his morning, as we were only five miles from

So submissively day after day the burros were packed until one morning—our morning—a snow storm came. Six layers of snow had a short conversation with the result that it was put up to me to play our cards our morning.

"Short, sweet and pointed was our conversation with the Captain! I told him six work animals had revolted and would go to town ' pronto' if he refused to grant our demands. He acted nervous. He wanted to know what I meant by it. I told him I was going to change 'going wages'.

He was going to fire me out of camp, pronto. A Spaniard came to the front and gave a powerful lecture on Solidarity; he said "Fire one, fire all!" We stood like a rock amid a sea of swear words. Then he tried physical force. A postural and bloody ear, with which he had hit a fist, told him that it was a large contempt to run six determined men out of camp, pronto. He changed his bullying tactics to a sentimental appeal. "Now look here, my friend, how much do you think I have to pay for omnions?"

Could there have been anything further removed than that from the mind of a rebel? I told him that as far as omnions were concerned, I was only interested in eating them—lots of them, great, round omnions of 22 cents a pound.

We afterwards let him have communion with nature, the snow storm, the desert and his ear.

Result—Sixty dollars a month and more omnions.—R. Luc Russell.

Should Join I. W. W. And Get Increase. FIFTY DOLLARS PER MONTH. The I. W. W. on the Atlantic Coast is making good progress in organizing work, and at the same time are making better conditions for the sea-faring men, in all departments. Several shipping companies in New York have granted a bonus of twenty-five per cent to the men employed, which amounts to about \$10 per month. There is a movement among the men to make the companies grant a raise of \$10 per month instead of the bonus, as it is better understood what that would amount to.

The present scale of wages is: \$65; \$70; \$60; cost passers, \$55; also a raise of \$10 per month for all I. W. W.'s in the steward's department. The sailors of the International are getting the same old wages \$45 per month.—W. T. Neff, Secretary M. T. W. No. 100.

May Day is not a day of rest, it is a day of revolt.

THE "INTERNATIONAL AS" SINGING ON OTHER MAY DAYS IN OTHER LANDS

By CHARLES ASHLEIGH.

A struggling sun, striving to smile ever so wistfully thru the drizzling rain of May. The long and glistening asphalt of the Thames Embankment with its row of methodically placed trees; to the right the great fabrics of the Ceil and Savoy hotels and the ever-rumbling murmur of the Strand, trickling down the narrow side streets. And, to the left, the dark-grey floating of the Thames with its variegated floating populace of lighters, tugboats, steamers, barges.

But the Thames Embankment is different today. The usual close-packed derelict occupants of the benches are not there, or are lost in the swarms of people. For the embankment is filled—filled as it is only once a year, upon the First of May. Against the grey sky are flaring the crimson banners of the banners of plain red banners scrawled over with the blazoned insignia of a hundred organizations. And the eternal hum of London's traffic is drowned in the following: Blast of the Marseillaise, the International or the Red Flag, from a dozen bands. There are also wagons, wagons full of singing children, and the people of the working-class Sunday schools. The wagons are draped with red and every child wears the red badge of international brotherhood, and each singing the songs of international brotherhood. The cyclist brigades of the Scouts—the swift, fighting vanguard of the Propaganda are also the various associations of London's teeming foreign population. Then, the unions; each with its flag and its marching hundreds.

Slowly the great procession advances definite form. Marching four abreast, the thousands start out on their yearly pilgrimage to Hyde Park where, on a great green expanse from a score of platforms, speakers will tell the massed workers once more the old, but never new, story of the worldwide identity of labor which is the essential significance of May the First. And the host can feel the electric thrill of the companion thought of millions of workers who are holding similar meetings the whole world over; and their litanies die and they expand and become exalted with the consciousness of that wonderful, strong, new thing which is growing, the world over, out of their common suffering and their common aspirations.

An Army Reconciled.
There is a hazy, sun-drenched, and at this signal, from every platform the speaker puts to the crowd the resolution of the day: an affirmation of the faith in worldwide working-class solidarity. Thousands of hands are raised towards the sky and from thousands of throats leaps the mighty "Aye" as the army reconciles itself to the Cause of the Workers.

Old Meeting New on German Labor Day.
Here is a surging crowd in a small German city. The workers are in their Sunday best, the creased black of the German worker which he always dons for the First of May. Every one of them is wearing a red tie. The rubber factory men have been on strike and there is an added touch of hope and tension in this First of May celebration.

Suddenly a speaker leaps out onto a balcony and begins to address the crowd. Several policemen had him down and this is the signal for the raid. The mounted police, their helmets and sabers flashing in the young May sun, force their horses in among the crowd striking right and left with their swords. The crowd is dispersed. But that night the Wintergarten, an enormous meeting-place beneath a great glass dome, is filled as never was it filled before. And, despite the presence of the police official, who sits with his helmet before him upon the table, next to the chairman, and the presence of hundreds of gardemas about the entrance, the great crowd rises as one man and worker pledges worker in the Cause that never dies.

Labor Day Under Southern Cross.
Down the Avenida de Mayo, I am marching, marching with swinging step and singing voice as I have before in London, and in Germany. We take up a side of the broad avenue, the spinal column of Buenos Aires. On either side are the striped and spotted awnings of the cafes where, at the little tables on the pavement, are seated the elite of Argentina's capital, looking with half-fraught contempt at this cortege of the underdogs.

There are the lines of the Socialist Party of Argentina, the Argentine Communist Federation of Labor, the Workers' Free Thinking Societies, the Italian Garibaldi Clubs with their members all in the scarlet shirts, of the Garibaldian Legion, and here and there among the drab city workers, are some Argentine Gauchos—cattle ranch workers—members of the just-born Agricultural Organization, who have come in from the pampas for International Labor Day. They make a speaking dash of color, in their baggy light-colored pantaloons thrust into riding boots with enormous silver spurs; their scarlet sashes, around which are worn silver belts, are wound several times around their middle; they wear emerald, blue, white, and around their necks, handkerchiefs of purple or green silk. But, dull or picturesque, everyone is at one today when Labor celebrates its unity.

And After Crossing a Continent.
After having walked nine hundred miles, crossing the up-rearing mountains of the Andes and the plains and forests of Argentina and Chile, I at last arrive at my destination; the Pacific Coast. Dusty and travel-worn, I and my comrade make the last lap of our eventful coast-to-coast journey and limp into the city of Valparaiso, upon the blue Pacific's shore. We stand upon one of the main streets, looking around us and hesitating as to which direction to take. Suddenly I hear a faint tremble of distant sound; too far to be distinguishable. But it becomes plainer with its approach and it strikes by its attention. It is music: the blare of instruments and the lusty chorusing of many voices. And then my tiredness slips away from me and I am caught up as if by the wings of some spirit. It is the "International" that they are singing!

I turn to look at my friend. He also has straggled up and seems to have been made awed. For a moment we look at each other and then simultaneously it leaps from our lips: "It is the First of May!" We had forgotten the date!

Slowly the procession comes up the street. There are the flags, the dear standards of immortal red which stand for the Revolution in which our lives have their spring and their purpose. They march by, these Chilean workers, smiling and exultant as they sing the songs of their own resplendent triumph of the day of working-class power.

As the first great banner goes by, flapping boldly in the light breeze with one impulse my friend and I swing off our old sombreros and salute. We have forgotten the troubles and toiling of our journey; we no longer feel the dull chafing of our heavy packs; for we are no longer ourselves, but a part of the great working-class Whole.

My comrades note our gesture and call to us: "*Ola, companeros! No van marchar con nosotros!*" ("O comrades! Are you not going to march with us?") And we set off to march with them. And we are saluted with a comradely handclasp and greeting. And, once again, we join in the singing of the "International," the world song of the workers.

The First of May. The one purely working-class festival of the year. A day again, as it were, of the memories of the proletariat. The day which the workers of the world have dedicated to the manifesting of their solidarity.

And even though the world is drowned in war and the May Day processions are sadly deflected in the countries of Europe if, in fact, they march at all. Yet May Day is not lost and it is longer felt, the dull chafing of our heavy packs; for we are no longer ourselves, but a part of the great working-class Whole.

And even then, in the bright and sane new world that is to come, when the workers shall have ushered in a new society which is the means of producing wealth shall be in the hands of all and in whose exploitation there is no end—even then we shall have our May Day festival to remind us of the dark mad days of Capitalism, and to remember us of the heroic conflicts of the workers in order to end that bloody reign.

In those days, when the last great fight is won; when there are no more classes but only one great people, then will May Day really be a festival. In the meantime, fellow workers, let us make of the First of May a day of enlightenment and new resolve. Let us on that day give our thoughts to our class brothers the world over, to those who have died that the working-class fight may go on and to those who are so sorely oppressed in the prisons of the land paying the price of their rebellion.

And let us give our thoughts to the whole world as it is today, to the millions of workers of poverty, shackled with the bonds of profit; and let us pledge ourselves that from now on every recurring May Day shall see the workers nearer their goal; just so much further along the long road that leads from the dungeons of wage-slavery out into the healing sunlight of industrial emancipation.

SOMETHING WRONG.
The Seattle Times generally tries to make it out as if everything but the progress of description is just exactly as it ought to be. But once in a while something slips through the net, as witness the following: "Which working-class which lies in the harsh prison of poverty, shackled with the bonds of profit; and let us pledge ourselves that from now on every recurring May Day shall see the workers nearer their goal; just so much further along the long road that leads from the dungeons of wage-slavery out into the healing sunlight of industrial emancipation."

The Everettites were going to parade a thousand strong to induce two hundred men to enlist in the Central Artillery corps. They would have set a better example had they enlisted a thousand strong to induce two hundred to parade. But what can you expect of a bunch that has MacRae for a member?

"At that we would not be so averse to Colonel Roosevelt as he would seem to be in Germany if that was the slightest prospect of his being shot; but we believe the mortality of major generals is about the same as that of quaker ministers."—Seattle Union Record.

A RADICAL MYSTIC WANTS TO CHANGE OF INDUSTRIAL SYSTEM

By JUSTUS EBERT.

It is not often that an intelligent workman can say a word in favor of present-day religious mystics. They are almost always mouthpieces that give churchly approval to the capitalistic exploitation of labor and are to be more censured than praised. Recently there has come to these shores one of this cult who seems to be somewhat different; who has, in fact, been condemned in some capitalist quarters and is likely to be somewhat unpopular because of his radical views. He is the poet Rabindranath Tagore.

A native of India, he is one of the oppressed and oppressed peoples of the world, whose thoughts, if not their language, Tagore's mysticism condemns nationalism most vehemently as expounded in the March Atlantic Monthly. He attacks nationalism in the West in words that scorch. He says "it is a dehumanizing, mechanical organization for the enrichment of a self-seeking few. It destroys not so much the bodies as the individuality, ideality, and spirituality of its victims. It transforms them from men into monsters that can be tamed and tamed by a Frankenstein that will in the end devour it self; as it has within itself the germs of its own destruction."

He is of the idea of a nation is one of the most powerful aesthetic that man has invented. Under the influence of its fumes, the whole people can carry out its systematic program of the most violent, self-seeking, without in the least being aware of its moral perversion—in fact feeling dangerously resentful if it is pointed out.

How true to the facts of the press-made wars and appeals to nationalism in the interests of the Anglo-American capitalist class! Again Tagore says, "The nation has long since long ago mutilated humanity. Men the fairest creation of God, came out of the national manufactures in huge numbers as war-making and money-making puppets, vociferously crying out for pitiless perfection of mechanism. Human society grew more and more into a mere marionette show of political puppets, long ago mutilated humanity, by a wire arrangement of wonderful efficiency."

Nationalism Self-Destructive.
But nationalism is self-destructive, according to Tagore. He says that the nation is a stupendous dead pressure of this inhuman thing in the living human, under which the modern world is growing, not merely a dead pressure, but a living pressure, the delusion that you are free, while every day sacrificing your freedom and humanity for this fetish of nationalism and living in the dense atmosphere of world-wide suspicion and dread and panic.

"The nation with its paraphernalia of power and prosperity, its flags and pious hymns, its literary thrones in the churches, and the literary thrones of its patriotic bragging cannot hide the fact that the nation is the greatest evil of the nation."

World-Wide Brotherhood the Remedy.
"To the slavery of this illusion," (nationalism), "to this perversion of brotherhood, due to the narrowness of the nation, Tagore proposes a world-wide recognition of the brotherhood of man as the remedy for this common evil. This is a beautiful ideal, because it is a true ideal, having a real basis in the nature of man. It fact does exert great influence on mankind even now. Other influences will help it along such as the influence of working-class internationalism. War has not killed and war cannot kill them. In fact, the persistence of christianity, socialism and internationalism may be the greatest help to the cause of events. And here is a reason for it. Nationalism is already dead. The present war is a war not of nations, but of international groups, united in a common cause, and against the other seven nations. All are considering future alliances to conduct war of even greater proportion than those alliances that have been made in the past. It is not now or never we discuss the "United States of the World." And why not?

Are there no in existence today, more definite international groups and tendencies than there were national groups and tendencies in the United States of America following the close of the war for independence? No student of history capable of comprehensive comparison will fail to perceive the immense difference in favor of internationalism as a great scale.

For this will all lovers of free humanity strive and so loving that the poet Tagore for his invaluable criticisms and contributions to this great end.

DORAN'S CHART TALK.
The International Workers' Defense League will hold an open meeting in the Labor Temple, Seattle, Saturday evening May 5, at which "Red" Doran will give his much-discussed "Chart Talk." But his address will be delivered before the Central Labor Council. Everybody welcome.

POWERTY'S HANDICAP.
Prisoner (beated for vagrancy)—It's no crime to be poor. I can't be no more than I am. I can't afford to live any longer to prove it ain't.

Against Them Cannot Fire.
The workers are going to have a reconstruction work go on around here. The wages for workers are concrete net is \$2.75 to \$3.00 for five hours I was caught agitating, and was arrested for it. But his strikers can't well be led, and I find it pays to advertise in that way as well as in some—Chas. Heintz.

The working class as represented in their union organizations is today the only force in the world that is laboriously working to maintain such civilization as we have while at the same time laboring to extend the services and uses of the civilization for the benefit of all mankind.

Opposed to this, the master class as represented in their governments and employers associations are consciously devoted to a policy of rule or ruin and in their program there is no consideration of anything but their own material. Personal honor, human lives, virtue, even their own integrity, are to the masters with but a blade of silvered grass. With them the only consideration in any course of action as respects the welfare of mankind, is whether it will strengthen their position of mastery and domination in the world.

Marquis Okuma, former Premier of Japan has certainly been in a position to know the inside history of the governments of the world for the past thirty years, and in a recent magazine article he makes the following remarks about his associates: "Will Prepare Themselves When Necessary."

"Though on the surface of things, international morality appears to have made some progress, it has, in fact, witnessed little or no development. Whenever any international controversy occurs, armed force is resorted to as the only means of deciding it. With whatever solemnity treaties may now be written, they are so conspicuously set about, as the most solemn oath taken in the name of God is readily broken in case of necessity. As these treaties are concluded by the powers that be, they are not of the nature of respect, interests, they make nothing of going back upon their oath when they see their interests are seriously jeopardized."

Not Conservators, but Destroyers of Civilization.
It is this knowledge of the character of the master class, which is today causing the working class of all the world to attack that rotten master class at every point. No longer can the masters of the world claim the protection of civilization as the conservators of civilization. By their own acts and words are their boasts of civility shown to be but scraps of paper to be thrown down by the winds of the slightest protest.

The slaves of all time. Have realized this fact, but never since history has been written have they so conspicuously set about changing these conditions as at the present time. Many have been the attempts of the slaves through the world's history to escape their thraldom. But in one fundamental way the slaves of olden times were lacking. They sought to overthrow their masters, but seldom sought to change the system that caused the slavery. Partial successes were sometimes made by those slaves, but seldom did they make more than a change of masters.

It is certainly a glorious experience to live in these days of revolution and remaining in the world's ideal. In the struggle, surrections and slave rebellions of the past the strikes could be nothing more than combat, but now we are in a position to change these conditions as at the present time. Many have been the attempts of the slaves through the world's history to escape their thraldom. But in one fundamental way the slaves of olden times were lacking. They sought to overthrow their masters, but seldom sought to change the system that caused the slavery. Partial successes were sometimes made by those slaves, but seldom did they make more than a change of masters.

I. W. W. Preamble

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 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 allow 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 interests 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 capitalists, 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.

Sand and Shower Solidarity.
STILLWATER, Wash.—Camp 2 of the Weyerhaeuser Log Co. has a string of fine bunk cars, electric lighted and steam-heated, with hot and cold water and shower baths. Men are called at 5:30 to a rotted breakfast, and at 6:40 are started to work. Nine of us were put in a section crew, and eight had card cards, while the ninth had an I. L. A. card. While the track was jacked up about eighteen inches high a distance of 600 feet the king spike passed one of the men, so all sang "Solidarity" and walked away—Gurley Armstrong.

REVOLUTIONARY FIGHTERS FROM THE REVOLT ON THE FONTINE

By OLIN B. ANDERSON.

Special Wire to Industrial Worker.

EUREKA, Mont., April 25.—The tie-up on the drives on the Fontine River is complete. The employees have been unable to get any scabs and the strikers are more determined than ever to go back on the job only when their demand of five dollars for an eight-hour day has been unconditionally granted. When men, brought in by the employers for the purpose of breaking the strike, arrive here they either come over on the picket line and show their I. W. W. cards, or line up.

Soldiers are guarding property, but so far there has been no violence.

Information has reached here that all drivers in Eastern Washington and Idaho are to strike, as the men are almost solidly organized in the I. W. W.

Special Wire to Industrial Worker.

EUREKA, Mont., April 24.—The Eureka Lumber Co. through misrepresenting conditions in claiming no labor trouble, and no Union, shipped sixteen Chippewa Indians here from Minnesota, only to have them get "wise" and refuse to "scab" on their arrival.—Press Committee.

LABOR QUITS, ALL STOPS.

EUREKA, Mont.—The greatest power in the world—the power of the folded hands of the workers, is making itself felt on the Fontine. The lofty state of the Eureka Mill has ceased belching its black spew into the crisp Montana air.

The whirling belts, the roaring wheels, the screeching saws are now silent. The Capital that is supposed to have bought the mill still sits there. The lumber barons are still there, but the brawny myicals, the trained fighters, and the labor giants have been withdrawn and the machines are lifeless.

The strike is still on and the men are standing solid for their demand of five dollars for an eight-hour day. The workers are staunch, bold, imperative in their immobility and the popular sentiment is in our favor. On the nineteenth Fellow Worker, J. L. Turner is dressed a large and appreciative audience. Graphically he recited the long painful struggle of the working class up thru the changing forms of human slavery.

He dwelt with vigorous logic on the efficiency, the necessity of one big union of the workers to withstand the encroachments of the bosses and bring the war into the camp and the enemy till Labor, the creator, is the owner of all it has made.

Solidarity is making the boss tired. He is showing worry, but still peddles his accustomed amount of bunk, hoping against hope. Meeting some of the boys on the picket lines, his talk is of compromise. But logs on the bank of some river are valueless. We know what we want. We also have the organized power to get it.

Scabs! Yes, the company got scabs. They cost them three hundred dollars for transportation and then—hundreds! Every goddam one of them was an I. W. W.

Of course we have been made part of the war zone. There have been federal troops here just landed. They are going to protect railroad property.

A Harmless Critter.

INTERNATIONAL FALLS, Minn.—In a further attempt to humiliate credit a portion of Koochichewin county, one Fred Madden who admits Big Falls as his home has lately received his credentials as a deputy sheriff. Fred has a special mission to perform, his duties being to keep all I. W. W. agitators out of the International Lumber Company's camp at Gemmill. As Fred is a harmless kind of a critter, it is too bad he's had such a herculean job wisted on to him.—Griff Junior.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE.

(By Robert G. Ingersoll.)

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of ill-felices has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free. Nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame, and all the subtle powers of the earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race.

THE WORKER.

(By Berton Brakley.)

I have broken my hands on your granite, I have broken my strength on your steel; I have sweated through years for your pleasure.

M. T. S. SITUATION

The time is now ripe for concerted action on the part of all workers engaged in the marine transport industry, regardless of race, creed or color.

There are as many different nationalities among the ship owners as there are among the workers. The only difference between them is that the owners stick together to protect their material interests against the different nationalities among the workers. The workers must likewise stick together against the masters.

The latest strike was a first step to act together, but the solidarity needed to gain results was lacking through the form of organization and the various craft organizations clashing up against each other. The form of organization prevented the workers presenting a solid front against the ship owners, who at all times supported each other.

Playing the politicians at the head of Port Commissions will bring the workers nothing in a water front strike. The Port Commission of Seattle says that the port terminals belong to the workers, and that if they struck against the port commission they would be striking against their own material interest. This was the biggest bogshot that was ever thrust upon the workers, and that if they struck against the port commission they would be striking against their own material interest.

The politicians at the head of the port terminals say they are fighting the large ship owners. Either the ship owners in Seattle or the politicians are lying. In Seattle the port terminals are used by some of the biggest ship owners, among them being the Frank Waterhouse.

The I. L. A. fell for some of the cute tricks of Waterhouse when the last strike took place on the coast. You will remember how all of his warehouses were full of goods, and that the ships were tied up because the workers would not move the goods. Then Waterhouse tried to get the United Dock Workers to go back to work and he said that if they would only scab on themselves and the I. L. A. who had gone out on strike two days after the new independent union.

Played for Buckskin. The I. L. A. officials declared a ten-day's strike—a dollar an hour—against Frank Waterhouse agreed to it, until his warehouses were cleared—and then decided that he did not want to go back to work. When the warehouses are full again, stick until the strike is settled for good. No more trust should be accepted. Any action must be the straight goods of the workers. Another point for consideration is this: The cargo workers must not go back and leave the lumber handlers in the lurch as they did the last time.

The lumber ship owners belong to the same organization as the cargo ship owners, and the only way to settle for all the workers is to stick it out. There should be no more scheming against each other like there was when San Francisco and Seattle were working while Tacoma was on the picket line, and a good many other mistakes which we must remember for the future.

The only thing the matter with us workers on the water front is that we have not the right form of organization. We have been accomplished we will find that the bosses won't have so many scabs to take our places as they did against the I. L. A. The reason for this is that we have not the right form of organization. We have not the right form of organization. We have not the right form of organization.

Comparing the dollar and what we get in return for it, and the small wages paid, we are simply working to get food to keep us in working order, and no more.

Will Depend on Workers. The I. L. A. will hold a convention in Tacoma early in May. It will depend on the workers themselves whether they have that kind of unionism on the docks again or not, and travel in the same old rut of allowing the officials to carry strike votes around in their pockets. These officials wanted to throw the I. W. W. out of their union, but their failure is a good sign that Buffalo, N. Y., is about done. That is, unless the workers fall for some more of that junk!

This is going to be a good year for marine transport industry, and the workers might just as well get something for their hard labor. Remember this: The workers in the shipping industry are the workers in all other industries. If the workers stop, the shipping will stop until they start it. The ship owners will compare notes very soon, if they have not already done so. They are going to figure out whether the I. L. A. or the I. W. W. will be the best for them, not which will be the best for the workers. They will decide which is the best for their own material interest.

I am of the opinion that they will back up the I. L. A. to head off the I. W. W. Watch the elements in action at the coming convention in Tacoma, and you will see the influences at work. It is not that the bosses like the I. L. A. as a union, but they rather have it than the I. W. W. because it would be easier to handle.

The I. L. A. is not a working class union, but a collection of politicians who tell the workers—that the port commission docks are all right on their side while we strike on the others. But don't forget this: An industry is not an industry unless it is a Marine Transport Workers are included in this.

CAPITALISTS HELL-BRANDS GENERATING SOCIAL REVOLUTION

By T. F. C. DOUGHERTY

May Day, the International Working class Labor Day, the day on which the revolutionary workers of all countries do honor to the men and women who gave life or liberty to the world-wide class struggle; to celebrate past victories or defeats and to dedicate new fraternal greetings and renewed pledges of support and co-operation!

In France, Italy, England, Germany, Austria, the history of the past is reviewed and high hopes of future solidarity expressed. In the United States, May Day serves to refresh the memories of those who took part in the glorious battle for the eight-hour day, waged by the workers organized in the great Knights of Labor, which recalled its height in 1886. It was done before the united opposition of an aroused and militant capitalist class and a divided working class.

May day is the "labor day" that the working class has taken for itself and is not to be confused with the "legal" "labor day" of the A. F. of L. handed down by a capitalist government after much begging and pleading.

May Day with its joys and sorrows of the past and its hope for the future—the future! What of the present May? When on this first day of May, 1917, is the working class celebrating the International Labor Day?

On the blood-drenched battlefields of Europe the international working class is murdering each other in the interest of the capitalist class. The fatalism of capitalism, aided by the misleading teachings of political socialists, is fostered that international prejudice vitally necessary for the perpetuation of the ruling class of a country.

Nothing to Say of Its Ending. The war group in the ruling class of each country charges the other with beginning the war, each claims to be on the defensive. But the workers of all countries who are fighting the battle had nothing to do with starting the bloody conflict and they will have nothing to say as to its ending. The workers of all countries are fighting to preserve "their" nations. And yet the only "right" of the workers of a nation is to produce profits for the master class, and thousands of these workers in "peace" times are even denied this "right" after their "right" to murder thousands of thousands of workers now fighting for "their" country and seek the blessed privilege of performing unskilled labor for the master class in some other country.

Digging its Own Grave. The sun of international working-class solidarity for the time being is in eclipse, but it will shine forth brighter and with renewed vigor. Capitalism unconsciously is digging its own grave. The capitalist class has driven millions of the world's workers to the battlefield; it has forced millions of women and children from home into its industrial hell; it has consolidated and concentrated industries and mobilized workers into disciplined industrial armies; it has commandeered service for economic production and intensive agriculture; it has placed a ban on waste and proclaimed glorified Use and Useful, all for the greater and higher international capitalism. The workers must not be fooled by fine words and glowing promises of the capitalist class of any country.

In Russia the feudal-capitalist class has been overthrown and the modern capitalist class takes the saddle; the Duma, long an intellectual political committee without power, thru the accession of economic force becomes the parliament of the capitalist class and the capitalist class of other countries is sending commissions to Russia to help the new ruling class establish a "stable government." Germany, Austria and Italy are following suit.

A CONSTANT ADVANCE.

Marine Transport Local No. 700, in its first weekly bulletin, reports good progress all along the Pacific Coast. Eight branches have sent in reports, and none of them report any loss of business. The Marine Transport Trust. Several of them also report the old I. L. A. officials see themselves unable to longer keep the right form of organization from being discussed and adopted among the Longshoremen and Sailors.

In San Francisco the officials of the old Union have organized a sipping committee to keep the M. T. W. organizers away from "their" men, but they have so far been unable to function.

News from the Atlantic Seaboard also is all to the good. The Secretary of M. T. W. No. 100, W. T. Neff, reports that there are 10,000 members in that Union. Strong organizations are being built up at all points, and next week is to see the Marine Transport Workers' International Union with a large measure of job control.

All branches are asked to send in all items of organization work and job news at least once a week.

H. Wilson, Sec. Pro Tem, No. 700. Box 85, Nippon Sta., Seattle, Wash. them.

Italy may be next. The workers must not be fooled; these are bourgeois revolutions; but they are the prelude to the great world-wide social revolution that will completely overthrow capitalism—the cause of all modern wars, and do away with economic classes in society. This is the historic mission of the working class.

Then on the May Day let us pledge ourselves to the work of emancipating our class—the working class. To do this intelligently we must understand what capitalism is and our class position in present society, and not flow in the stream of blind evolution. Economic freedom must be the result of our class conscious acts.

We must organize industrially and consciously construct the frame work of the new industrial democracy within the shell of the old capitalist society. The world is ready for the world's industrial workers when they organize to take it.

Then—organize in the Union of your class—the Industrial Workers of the World.

FREE MINDS AND FREE LIPS!

In all ages, the truest lovers of mankind have tried to imbue their fellows with the spirit of open-mindedness. The cause of free speech, numbers the most glorious in present times. Socrates, whose name we hold in reverence today, was murdered by the Athenian people for seeking to lead them to think for themselves. Brutus in days of old, and Galileo in prison paid the penalty of loving truth more than public opinion. Roger Bacon upheld the cause of scientific research against the opposition of the medieval church, and that no error was so fatal as the suppression of thought, and penned his glorious Apocryphes, which remains to this day an unanswerable argument to all who, either from mental weakness or from tyrannous disposition, seek to set bounds on human speculation or expression. Voltaire, Paine, and a host of others have followed in demonstration of the freedom and free lips are necessary, in order that men might grow and learn. In our own land Elijah Lovejoy gave his life for the principle of freedom of the press, and his martyrdom was born the grand apostle of Wendell Phillips in the cause of freedom. We stand indeed on holy ground, when we approach the sublime cause of the freedom of thought, the ages, have striven to secure not only for ourselves, but for all mankind, the right of unfeared utterance on every theme. Well for us, if we are found worthy to tread in their footsteps, and to bear the most humble part in this great work.—James F. Morton.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

In answer to the accusation that the Alaska Labor Union is responsible for the spread of I. W. W. dom in the United States today, that nature to everything that makes for an ideal labor union here in Anchorage, made by one of the papers there, the Alaska Labor Union retorts:

"Frank P. Walsh, the chairman of the Industrial Commission, said in speaking of the I. W. W. that it was the most truly American institution in the United States today, that no organization so thoroughly expressed the spirit of the Declaration of Independence and made for the preservation of truly American principles and democracy as the Industrial Workers of the World in the United States."

Continuing, the News makes the statement: "We may differ with some of our I. W. W. brothers on matters of tactics, but we certainly agree with them in their demand for the overthrow of capitalism and the economic and social dominance of the working class and the abolition of all other classes in society."

"An union that does not stand for its ultimate goal is a face and sickening travesty, forfeiting all rights to be called a union of working men and women."

The existence of the state and the existence of slavery are inseparable.—Mark.

NO MORE SLAVERY.

ALGUSTA, Kansas—After a year's silent battle with death, Ed Mawinghaus succumbed on April 16th, at the St. Margaret's hospital, at Kansas City, Kansas, where he had been sent by the fellow workers of this branch.

Two weeks before his death he contracted a fellow worker that he could bear his burden of sickness no longer alone. Prior to this confidence he had bravely attempted to work on the open line, where he had slaved off and on during the hard long winter.

Outraged nature rebelled and forced him to acknowledge defeat in his long, hard, single-handed battle. We provided him with a comfortable room and such medicines and dainties as he needed and a physician. Fellow Worker James Lacy volunteered to nurse him and deserves credit for the loving care bestowed on the stricken rebel.

Advised by the doctor that the fellow worker needed hospital care, Fellow Worker Lacy got him in shape for the death at Kansas City, accompanying him to Wichita, and advising Fellow Worker J. J. Mara to receive and care for him.

All efforts were unavailing and in a few days we received word that he had died—Philneas Eastman.

The I. W. W. does not refuse consolation, but it will not halt the Revolution because of

Congress of Industrial Battle

The Progress of the One Big Union of Workers in All Departments of Industrial Activity; the Class War Told by the Actual Fighters in the World Conflict for the Domination of the World.

Special Wire to the Industrial Worker.

ST. MARIES, Idaho, April 25.—After the shortest strike in the history of the Lumber Industry, the river drivers in this territory have won an unconditional victory. The old scale was three and a half dollars for twelve hours. The scale they have won as the result of their Industrial Solidarity under the banner of the I.W.W. is five dollars for eight hours. It pays to organize.

A COMMODITY SAME AS FERTILIZER

Secretary Lane of Wilson's cabinet has a plan to supply a traveling corps of farm labor for the coming season. It may work, but if it does it will mean free transportation for the workers or increased wages so that they can pay their own transportation. But the Seattle Times has a complaint to make, to the effect that the plan does not go far enough. Here is the way that paper proposes to settle the matter:

"In order to produce greater crops this year, more acreage must be brought under cultivation. To accomplish this end, two things are absolutely necessary—an adequate supply of labor at the times when labor is in greatest need on the farm.

The fertilizer problem can be solved by co-operation between the government, the importer of such commodities and the agriculturist. The labor problem can be solved by co-operation between the government, industry and the food producer. In each case, the first steps must be taken by the government, which commands resources that are not at the command either of the exporter or the farmer."

The I. W. W. has always claimed that labor power is sold on the market the same as other commodities and has been roundly scored for mis-stating an economic fact. Capitalistic supporters are now admitting the correctness of that claim, and may soon be expected to admit some more of the truth we have been telling them. But we wonder if the fertilizers and laborers are to be shipped in the same cars.

Rebel Women Organizing.
DULUTH, Minn.—The Domestic Workers' Union No. 115 of Duluth, in conjunction with the other I. W. W. unions of that town held a very successful entertainment on April 8th for the benefit of the Everett prisoners. The proceeds \$75.50 were sent to the Defense Committee.

Addresses were made by Finnish and English speakers, a play was staged by the Finnish fellow workers, songs were sung by the audience, the orchestra rendered several beautiful selections, and lunch was served by the girls of Domestic Workers' Union No. 115. The entertainment was a good notice to the Steel Trust and others that the I. W. W. is far from dead in Minnesota.

Domestic Workers' Union No. 115 is growing fast and strong, and the girls are coming to understand the economic reasons behind their enslavement. The bosses are scared of the union, and are promising to raise the wages of the girls if they will stay away from it. But the girls are determined to have the union and the raise in wages as well, and are planning to line up all the working girls in the city of Duluth this summer.—Lillian Jaaskinen.

Reaping the Harvest.
SPOKANE, Wash.—The education that has been carried on through the Spokane district in the past has begun to show good results. The workers are studying and educating themselves in the principles of the O. B. U. and are also joining at an encouraging rate in all the industries throughout this district.

Latest news from the strike zones is very encouraging, as the men are using good judgment regarding tactics, and are staying strictly sober. At Moab and Otis Orchards the men won the eight-hour day.

We are taking one thousand copies of the May Day edition of the Worker, as the interest of the workers is very regarding the battle lines of the class struggle.—W. Moran, Secretary Spokane and Indians.

A Complaint From a Jailor.
BILLINGS, Mont., April 16.—All of the Fellow Workers but three have been released from jail. Two are held and will be turned loose the 19th. It seems they want to hold Ireland, who was at the county jail yesterday, not see him. I was at the city jail yesterday with papers and tobacco for the two Fellow Workers there, and the jailors asked me if I was one of "the G. N. D. I. W. W. S." I told them I was an I. W. W. but not a G. D. I. W. W. There are only a few notes in the town now.

I received my orders yesterday to leave, but an illness holding the fort. All rebels coming this way remember Billings.—Archie Williams.

Adviser's Clasp.

The conditions in the Clear Lake Lumber Co's saw mill are all to the bad. It is one of the old style camps where the bull-cook thinks

he is there for the purpose of truckling to the boss instead of taking care of the camp. And at that he has not much of a camp to care for. The company has a clipping from the P. L., two song books and a copy of advice about the seriousness of the I. W. W., posted in their office window, as they find it cheaper to give advice than to make decent conditions.—Del. No. 53.

Seattle Scandinavian I. W. W.'s Doing Good Work.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn spoke in Norway Hall in Seattle on the evening of the 22nd to an audience that filled the hall to capacity. About sixty-five dollars was realized for the Everett Defense Fund. The hall was donated by the Lodge Aetket of the I. O. O. F. for the evening, and the meeting was arranged by the Scandinavian Defense Committee. After the speaking there was some good music about the Scandinavian land, refreshments were served, and all enjoyed a social dance.

The Scandinavians are contributing liberally to the defense funds and are also doing some aggressive work in organizing. Arrangements have been made for Ragnar Johnson, Scandinavian Organizer for the I. W. W. to work in Seattle during the month of May, and his first meeting will be held in Norway Hall at 1109 Virginia Street on the evening of May 1st. Everyone is cordially invited to attend Fellow Worker Johnson's meetings.

Organizers Needed.

VANCOUVER, Wash.—The cannery company at this place is building a large addition to their plant and will employ about 500 hands the coming season. They expect to start canning about May 15th, and have notified their old employees that they will not pay the last year's scale. Last year the women were worked from six a. m. till 9 p. m. and the wages furnished a bare existence. There is much dissatisfaction in the conditions, and a good woman organizer could do well here as soon as the season opens.

Industrial Boom in Iowa.

ATKINS, Iowa.—Construction work is on throughout Iowa. More job delegates are needed everywhere, and there is good chance for organizing the workers. The big jobs at present are at Atkins, McGregor and Des Moines. Men are being shipped from Chicago to Atkins, and there will be about 1,000 employed here. We have participants on one job, and will make it complete in another month, as the men are lining up fast.

Wages are \$17.50 to \$3.50 per day, board \$5.25 to \$6.00. Farmers are short of help, wages run \$35 to \$50 per month in Iowa and Illinois. Stone-Webster have a two and one-half million dollar job at Bartonville, Ill.—R. Parker.

Need Right Kind of Workers.

PASCO, Wash.—Pasco Branch of the I. W. W. is conducting a strike at Burbank Ranch for \$55 and board, and ten hours work day. The work is planting fruit trees, irrigating and ditch work. Members are asked to get on the job. Ship out from Federal Shark. Federal bull on the job. It is necessary to be a good scissor to get on the job, and necessary to be a good Webble after you are there. See the Secretary at Pasco before going out. The hall is on the main stem, with a classy window sign.—W. B. Lane, Sec.

CUT BANK, Mont.—The G. N. is double tracking from this place to Shelby Junction. A distracted crew of Porter Bros. have the contract. Common wages is \$2.00 per day for ten hours, and one buck for board. Men and horses are furnished tents with straw to sleep on. Spring is late, and farm labor is in big demand. There is a good prospect of lots of building to be done through this country this season; any one who can borrow a saw and hammer will find plenty to do, at a little above the common wages. The train crews are coming into the I. W. W. strong in the mountain divisions.—Jean Haskins.

Paper Mill Strike.

CAMAS, Wash.—A strike was called on April 16th in the big paper mill here. Over 600 men are out, and have made a demand for a general increase of fifty cents per day in all branches, an eight hour day, and no discrimination against any striker by the company. The old wage scale has been \$2.40 at the lowest wages, and the new scale demanded is a minimum of \$2.90 a day.

All men are asked to stay away while this



THE EDITOR'S DREAM

strike is on. The strikers are not yet organized, but all are expected to join in a short time.—Harry Lloyd.

The Whole Secret.

The man who had made a huge fortune was speaking a few words to a number of students at a business class. Of course, the main theme of his address was himself. "All my tremendous financial prestige," he said proudly, "I owe to one thing alone—pluck, pluck, pluck!"

"He made an impressive pause here but the effect was ruined by one student, who asked impressively:

"Yes, sir, but how are we to find the right 'pluck' to pluck?"

Strong on Food Conservation.

REDMOND, Wash.—The Campbell Lumber Co. here could give the German government several pointers on conservation of food. Also on efficiency in work, and suppressing discontent. I stuck up a few stickers, and all the slaves there were scared that the boss would suspect each of them of the hideous crime. They threatened to deport me, but finally let me off with merely having the boss fire me. Crooked-Neck Norton was very willing to see me leave.—John Dowling.

U. S. as Slave Driver.

N. YAKIMA, Wash.—There are three government jobs near here, and like most government work the wages are low and conditions are found abating and singing songs in one camp, and were promptly fired, but there are still a few jobbies there. Wages are from \$2.40 up for 8 hours, but there are only a few drawing above the low wage. There is ranch work here at \$40 a month and board.—Frank Reilly.

Benjidi Mail List.

Fellow Worker Frank Watson is asked to communicate at once with the Benjidi Branch of the I. W. W. regarding matters of importance; they have for him.

There is mail at Benjidi Branch No. 509 for the following: Phil Serdar, W. Bugman, Herbert N. Anderson, Edward Curran, William Diehtel, Walter Bergman and Tom A. Wilson.—G. L. Smith, J. J. Dunning, Com. Box 711, Benjidi, Minn.

What's in a Name?

"It is of no consequence by what name you call your people, whether by that of freemen or of slave. In some countries the laboring poor men are called freemen, in others they are called slaves, but the difference is imaginary only. What matters it whether a landlord employing 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 at Continental Congress.

Save One Can For Compters.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—Secretary Redfield today asked Samuel Gompers to use his official position to speedily terminate a strike at the Wheeling Steel & Iron Co. which is

preventing the output of two million tin cans a day. Secretary Redfield pointed out the unusual needs for canned goods the country will shortly face, and called attention to Mr. Gompers' recent statement that there would be no strike during the war.

The "Heathens" Our Inheritance.

ALHAMBRA, Cal.—More than 200 Mexican and Japanese orange pickers went on strike last week. Eight packing houses of Riverside are reported to be planning to close down until the present labor situation is settled. They have asked the railroad to bring in 1,000 men to work in the groves. The present wage scale is \$1.75 to \$2.00 per day.—Oliver C. Geyer.

Winning Members.

The raffie for the benefit of the French I. W. W. paper was held on April 15th. No. 306 drew the first prize, and No. 3173 drew the second prize. The Committee is unable to make a complete financial statement at present. All Locals or persons having any money in this account are asked to send it in at once as the accounts can be made up.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.—A hall has been opened at 120 South 3rd Street. The location is good, and we have a fine display of literature in the window. We have branches of 400 and 23, and have also several cards for members of Coal Mine Workers No. 900 and R. R. U. No. 600. All rebels passing this way are urged to give us a call. This is one of the most important labor-distributing points in Montana, and a good health organization should be built up here.—P. C. Witter.

RIGHTS AND MIGHT OF LABOR.

There is much twaddle among sentimentalists and those who do not understand the economic foundation of society in regard to the "rights" of Labor. Labor has no natural or inalienable rights. No class has any rights except such as it has the power to take and to hold. Labor has what is far more important than rights, if it would only organize its might as the producer of all wealth.

Pleanty Construction Work.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa.—Construction work is starting all over Iowa. Wages are 30 to 50 cents per hour, and the farmers are begging men to work for \$45 per month. The ditching is paying 40 to 50 cents per hour and board. This looks like a banner year for the I. W. W. and Construction Workers Industrial Union No. 573 in Iowa.—E. N. Osborne.

MARSHFIELD, Ore.

The chief of police a few days ago tried to run some of the I. W. W. men out of this slave pen, but the agitation is going on all the time, though some more good job agitators are needed to help the work along. There is plenty of work here, and the bosses are crying for men for logging, saw mill work and coal mining. Common labor is \$2.50 and up, coal mining \$3.25 and up for 8 hours. One spring is charged for hospital, dollar for dollar and mattress, ninety cents a day for board, and any one who grumbles goes down the line.—Carl Swelgen.

New Branch Secretary San Pedro.

Fellow Worker C. A. Johnson is now in charge of San Pedro Branch of the M. T. 50 I. U. No. 700 as Stationary Delegate. He asks Al Johnson, Earnest Moody and Ben Sachs to write to him at once on matter of this look like a banner year for the I. W. W. and Construction Workers Industrial Union No. 573 in Iowa.—E. N. Osborne.

Doing Good Work.

The Scandinavian Defense Committee has been holding some successful protest meetings lately. They are sending nearly \$50 to the miners now, with more on the way.—Ed. Matsson.

Bill Useful Work.

The New Curate—Is your husband in, Mrs. Jones?
Cottager—No, zur. 'E be gone drill in!
Curate—Ah, I'm glad to hear that. National Guard, I presume?
Cottager—No, zur, Turnips.

BISBER, Arizona.

The I. W. W. is making good headway, and a branch of the Construction Workers' Union is being started. A smoker was held on April 1st, and the sum of \$71.80 was realized for the defense fund.

BANQUETED IN JAIL.

On Sunday, April 22nd, the rebel women of Seattle gave a banquet to the Everett prisoners in the County Jail. A long table was placed in the corridor of the jail and after this was set the boys came from their tank and were forced to run the gauntlet of the women who prepared the feast; but in this instance they came thru smiling and if there were any effects they were due to too much hashish. The feast lasted two and one-half hours, and was very much enjoyed by the boys and more so by those who had the pleasure of serving them.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn pronounced a benediction in the true Flynn style. When their appetites had been partially appeased Fellow Worker Flynn made a short talk, telling the boys of the activities of the union and also of them the latest developments of the Mooney case. Caroline Lowe was then asked to speak but she requested that the program be turned over to the boys, who then sang "Hold the Fort" and many other songs.

Just as the ice cream and cake were being served Fellow Worker Thos. H. Tracy, who had taken his deputy out for a long walk, returned to the jail. He was greeted with cheers and then invited to join the jail gathering. The boys were greatly pleased to have Tracy among them, even for a short time, as they had not seen him since the trial started. A general social time was then had until the boys went back to their tank, when the hope was expressed that the next banquet might be held at Dreamland Park.

IN MISSOURI MINES.

WEBB CITY, Mo.—The South Western portion of Missouri is famous for its lead and zinc mines. It is also infamous for a number of reasons. Joplin is in this territory. The wages for machine miners range from \$3.75 to \$4.42 and for helper—often called dummys—the bosses are paying \$3.25, largely because they are dummys. The employers have the efficiency or speed-up method. This is used on the shovelers, who work on a contract basis especially. They make from \$1.50 a day up. There is a tradition that once one of these made seven dollars in a day.

As to safety appliances and mine protection, while there are a few deputy mine inspectors here who are seen riding the shaft with the superintendent or underground boss, there is not one mine in this territory which would stand a proper inspection. I have seen service in the Douglas and Mt. Vernon mines, in Bingham Canyon, British Columbia, California and other mining territories, but nowhere have I seen such a disregard for the protection of the health and lives of human beings as in this territory.

The cost of board is about \$6.00 a week. For the conditions here there is but one solution, the industrial organization of the miners. But thousands of workers would rather endure mine dust with its slow murder, waiting for cars, being treated as animals and other abuses rather than take the easy road of organization. The miners in this section will have to learn to organize to do for themselves what others will not do for them.—F. O.

Delegate Peter Gjinis of the Eureka, California, Local is requested to write to the Eureka Local and send in his credentials immediately. Members knowing the whereabouts of this man are asked to communicate with Eureka, Cal. Local—A. Bassi, Sta. Del. No. 970.

"We cannot traffic in our principles, we can make no compromise, no agreement with the ruling system. We must bring with the ruling system and fight it to a finish. Thus speaks Liebknecht the elder, and the son seems to be following in his footsteps.

Organizers are also badly needed at the Twin Falls Logging Co. at Yacolt. There are no union men on the job, but five or six active men could swing the whole outfit, and the workers are ripe for revolt.—Alvin C. Perry.

P. A. Vibers is asked to write to Fellow Worker Chas. H. Gody at Box 96, Everett, Washington.

ReRoy Howell is asked to communicate with Elmer Johnson at 304 Fifth Street, Los Angeles, Cal.