Mooney and Billings had their Fickert, O[illegible]man and MacDonald; the Centralia victims had their Cunningham and coached perjurers. In both cases the state has taken the liberties of men on the testimony of proven or self-confessed perjurers. It is an appropriate time for a thorough purge of American justice. Free the victims of infamy! Free Mooney, Billings and the Centralia victims!

One Union: One Label — One Enemy

ORGANIZATION EDUCATION EMANCIPATION

Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

Official Western Organ OF THE Industrial Workers of the World

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BUTTE STRIKE ENDS IN BETRAYAL

JOHN MACDONALD, MYTHOMANIAC, CONFRONTS COURT

"I WAS IN THE CLUTCHES OF FICKERT AND COULD NOT GET OUT" SAYS WITNESS

Former Witness For the State Is Caught In Many Contradictions But Shakes Finger at Fickert and Sticks To His Confession: "It was All a Pack of Lies."

Special to the Industrial Worker
By Emtee Rice.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—John MacDonald, a diseased, almost imbecile, and despicable little liar, has appeared before the seven justices of the State Supreme Court, a galaxy of attorneys and a horde of newspaper writers and has broadcasted to the world at large and in general that he is a liar, has always been a liar, is the prince of liars. And the seven justices of the supreme court have taken his statement "under advisement."

He has sworn under oath that all the testimony he gave at the trial of Warren K. Billings, at the trial of Thomas J. Mooney, at the trial of Mrs. Rena Mooney, at the trial of Louis Weinberg, before the grand jury, all those things to which he swore in 1916 were lies, "nothing but lies, a whole pack of lies crammed into his head by" Charles M. Fickert, the district attorney who prosecuted Mooney and Billings; by Charles Goff, now captain of police in charge of traffic who was sergeant of the "bomb squad" in 1916, and by Edward A. Cunha, an assistant to Fickert in the Mooney trial.

He has sworn under oath that he never saw Billings, never saw Mooney, until they were pointed out to him in prison by Sergeant Goff; that they did not resemble the men whom he says he saw place the suitcase which he supposed contained the bomb; that he told Goff and Fickert "they did not look like the men," and that he did not and could not identify them until coached to do so by Fickert.

Testimony Unshaken

Under a gruelling examination that amounted almost to a third degree; through a trying ordeal of "grilling" the like of which was never before exhibited in public, he clung tenaciously to his statement that the whole thing was "a pack of lies, a monstrous frame-up concocted to send two innocent men, Warren K. Billings and Thomas J. Mooney, to prison, perhaps death, and came through with that assertion unbroken, unshaken. Weeping, crying, wiping his eyes, covering his face with a handkerchief, quivering in every fiber under the lash of the questioning and the sting of sarcastic remarks, he screamed time after time as far as his agitation and his piping voice would permit him to scream: "It was all a pack of lies," and he stuck to that to the end. One must give him credit for that however else despicable and pitiful the wretched creature may be.

Stage Is Set

MacDonald found the stage all set against him when he came to testify yesterday morning. Scores of armed guards, policemen, traffic officers, soldiers, bailiffs, formed a cordon around the outside of the state building through which no one might pass without one of those embossed and engraved invitations issued by Chief Justice Waste; guarded the doors, sentried the stairways and patrolled the corridors. In the courtroom a chair had been placed for him, back against the rostrum, strangely and significantly alone. His attorneys and the counsel for Mooney and Billings were required to sit some distance away, toward the door, out of reach and out of whispering distance, where they could not extend a consoling hand toward their witness. They must have seemed far away to him at times during the machine gun barrage of questions. A plan of procedure had been arranged, planned at a secret conference between Justice John W. Preston, Fred L. Berry, one of Fickert's former assistants, Capt. Charles Goff and former Captain Duncan Matheson. This conference had been held without consulting any of the attorneys and without their knowledge, and one of the details of the plan was that Judge Preston should do the questioning and should not be subject to interruption or objection by any one. Thus the attorneys had been barred from interposing an objection to anything he might say. It was decided, however, that any attorney might examine the witness after the judge had finished with him.

MacDonald A Defective

Into this pre-arranged setting came John MacDonald, furtively, his watery blue eyes darting nervously about, leaning heavily on his cane. Up to the great colored mural painting above the bench he glanced, up where all the virtues are represented except the one and that one is Justice. Wis-

(Continued on Page 3)

THE SUPPRESSED POLICE DOCUMENTS

Here are the descriptions of the bombers given by MacDonald in the police reports suppressed for fourteen years and suddenly dug up from the police records to confute MacDonald's story that Fickert coached him as to identification of Mooney and Billings. They are dated July 24, 1916, two days after the bomb explosion. They are a boomerang. They prove the opposite of what was intended. Neither description even remotely resembles either Mooney or Billings. They prove conclusively that MacDonald's memory picture of the alleged planters of the suit case did not even resemble Mooney and Billings. This was forty-eight hours after the event. Later, MacDonald identified two men of an entirely opposite description. The discrepancy was suppressed for fourteen years. Why?

Report of
OFFICER McCULLOUGH
July 24, 1916

Description (by MacDonald) of man who left the suitcase: 30 to 35 years of age, 5 ft. 7 or 8 inches, 145 to 150 pounds, smooth shaven, rather dark complexion, brown hat, cannot describe suit.

Description of the man with whom the man who had the suit case was talking: 25 to 30 years, 5 ft. 8 inches, 145 pounds, smooth shaven, medium complexion, dark blue serge suit, gray fedora hat.
(Signed) John MacDonald.

Report of
OFFICER PETER J. HUGHES
July 24, 1916

Description (by MacDonald) of man with suit case: 25 to 30 years, 5 ft., 7, in weight 145, smooth shaven, dark clothes and soft brown hat.

No. 2, 25 or 30, 5 feet, 8 inches, weight 145 pounds, smooth shaven, medium build and complexion, wore dark clothes and gray fedora hat.

Peter J. Hughes,
Police Officer.

Billings, the man supposed to have carried the suitcase, was at the time, five feet, four inches in height, of extremely light complexion and light haired, weighed 120 pounds. Mooney, according to the police records at the time of arrest, weighed 164 pounds, five feet 6½ inches, medium dark complexion and wore a very light ice-cream suit on the day and hour of the explosion as shown by the photograph taken at 2:01 p. m. from the top of the Eilers building and which is admitted authentic by both the state and the defense.

SELF APPOINTED COMMITTEE OF BUSINESS AGENTS SETTLE STRIKE

Wage Cuts Are Conceded and Clerks Who Loyally Supported Strikers Are Penalized By Having Their Saturday Half Holiday Taken Away. And They Call the A. F. of L. a Labor Union!

Special to the Industrial Worker
By THE SAILOR

BUTTE, Mont., Aug. 1.—The strike of auto machinists, teamsters and truck drivers which has been going on here since June has culminated in a betrayal by labor leaders of the old craft union type that has attracted the attention of the entire state and the Northwest. The Montana Development Association, under which name the open shoppers of this district operate, decided to attack the wage scales. The machinists were chosen as the weakest link in the chain and were confronted with a wage cut of one dollar a day. This was rejected by their organization and the first act of the strike began.

The teamsters and truck drivers were the next to enter the strike, as their agreement expired about a week later, and was also confronted with a substantial wage cut. The store clerks who refused to handle goods from the scab drivers, were discharged, which was resented by their union in calling a strike in some of the stores. When the openshop forces began their real drive, the store clerks were locked out in some of the large establishments.

The strike continued with great solidarity on the part of the workers. The sheriff proving true to his masters, deputized about 50 gunmen, while the city mayor tried to straddle the fence by deputizing some of the teamsters with a view to stalemate the issue. The committee of the open shop threatened the employers of union help, with turning off of their electricity by the Montana Power Co. Everything was up and doing.

An attempt was made by a committee of the two contending parties, to come to some settlement, but without results. Then the treachery of the A. F. of L. labor leaders began to crop out. A committee of the open shop, met with a self appointed committee, consisting of the business agents of the various unions—and the betrayal of the strikers was thus arranged. The machinists were forced to take a cut of $1.00 per day. The teamsters 50 cents. The clerks lost their Saturday half holiday, and the "labor fakers" called this a settlement—and the strike was off. The only thing that was saved, was the business agents' jobs and their lives.

The labor movement in Butte, as well as in the industrial section of the state, has suffered tremendously from the treachery of the A. F. of L. leadership. The misleaders have allowed the large corporations like the Anaconda Copper Mining Co., to hire all sorts of help for a much lower scale than was demanded of the contractors and individuals who were made the goat. Instead of the so-called leadership calling all union men off the A. C. M. jobs, which would have strengthened the strike, they had their co-betrayers go out and spread the false propaganda, that the "Company" had nothing to do with the strike.

Most of the leadership which the Butte workers have had in the past, are old timers at selling the slaves to the masters. In 1912, the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners were the instruments of the copper company by which the rustling card system was installed, which is better known as the blacklist system. In 1922, the Butte Bulletin, a fighting workers' paper which was waging a campaign against the large corporations for better working conditions, was lost. Some of these traitors who sold out this last strike double-crossed

(Continued on page 2)

Police Held Back Vital Proofs

EVIDENCE HELD FOR FOURTEEN YEARS BY POLICE IS BOOMERANG

Documents Prove That MacDonald's Identification Was Known To Be Untrustworthy From the Very Beginning of the Bomb Case.

Special to the Industrial Worker

By EMTEE RICE

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—Two old documents introduced into the hearing of John MacDonald yesterday in an effort to vindicate the police department and the district attorney's office of the charge of a frame-up against Warren K. Billings and Thomas J. Mooney have proved to be a bombshell exploding in their own hands.

The documents had been kept secret for 14 years and were only presented yesterday to prove that MacDonald described "the men with the bomb suitcase" before he could have been coached by Captain Charles Goff and District Attorney Charles M. Fickert. But their significance was quickly realized by Edwin V. McKenzie, attorney for Billings, and Frank P. Walsh, attorney for Mooney, not only as evidence of MacDonald's perjury but also as substantiating the frame-up charge in that they were kept secret and were not produced in any of the Mooney and Billings trials.

The reports contain the first statements that MacDonald made to the police after the bomb explosion. Concerning them McKenzie said today:

"If these reports had been before Judge Dunne in the trial of Billings the case could not have gone to the jury.

"Here are papers that are worth fifty confessions.

"While the incident was fresh in MacDonald's mind he said he saw a man place a suitcase. He described that man as of dark complexion. Billings is the lightest of blonds.

"MacDonald, in these statements, said the man was 5 feet, 7 or 8 inches tall. Billings is 5 feet, 4½ inches.

"MacDonald said the man weighed 145 to 150 pounds. Billings, fully clothed only weighed 124 pounds.

"But more important, MacDonald said the second man who came out of the saloon was smaller than the first, or at least about the same size.

"It is as if he were to describe Primo Carnera and one of the Singer midgets as being twins.

"He has Mooney with a blue serge suit. Mooney, as shown on the Eilers buildin, wore an 'ice cream' suit.

(Continued on page 3)

BASIC WAGE REDUCED IN AUSTRALIA

BURNVILLE, (N. C.), July 26.—The industrial court here announce the basic weekly wage has been reduced five shillings (about $1.25) to four pounds sterling (about $16.80), effective July 18th. The crown had requested a reduction of nine shillings.

ESTELLE SMITH'S STORY CONFIRMS ORIGINAL ALIBI OF WARREN BILLINGS

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 1.—Like a ghost from out the shadows of the past Estelle Smith stalked yesterday and protruded herself upon the scene of the tragic farce being enacted here like a modern "Banquo's Ghost" to the equal consternation of all concerned.

Called by Fred L. Berry, assistant district attorney at the Mooney and Billings trials, and kept under close guard all day long by Captain Charles Goff, this once discredited witness in the 1916 and 1917 trials was expected to give testimony that would aid in keeping Billings in prison.

But she didn't. What she said under oath, if it can be credited at all, was more in vindication of Billings than in condemnation of him. Her testimony, like so many other things introduced by the prosecution at this hearing, proved to be a boomerang to react against them, another bombshell to explode in their own hands.

She made an honest effort to aid Billings. Disdaining all questions after she had been sworn, spurning all transcripts of former records, Estelle Smith insisted that she be allowed to tell her story in her own way and from her own memory. And she told it. Woman-like, she talked and no one could stop her. At times her flow of words was so rapid that the court reporter could not keep pace with her even with his shorthand notes. He asked her to slow up.

And she said: That Billings was not a "bomber" but was a "saboteur"; that he was hired by the Machinists Union, then on strike, to damage the paint on automobiles by squirting acid upon them; that he carried a suitcase, or grip, of a distinctly

(Continued on Page 3)

SAGINAW MILL CO. BRINGS IN SCABS FROM MONTESANO BUT THE MILL IS DOWN

ABERDEEN, Wash., Aug. 2.—The Saginaw Shingle Co. mill attempted to open up last Tuesday, July 29, with a scab crew which was brought from Montesano by tug boat to the mill. The mill announced a cut of 25 per cent in the scale and the shingle weavers stood pat. The scabs were about ten o'clock the fireman at the mill was told to let the fires go out as they would not attempt to run. The mill is still closed down.

The picket line on Tuesday were about 200 men, women and kids—families of the strikers. They gathered in front of the house where the clash took place to lend moral support to the breadwinners who were protesting the taking away of their living. The woman of the house called up the fire department instead of the police department. The strikers were all gone before the law arrived and except for a few moral lessons inscribed on noses and eyes of the erring brothers, there were no serious casualties. There were no arrests. The strikers are all local residents and producers in the community and for some reason the powers that be have been reluctant to be used as protectors of those who are warring against decent living standards.

— Card No. 201110.

The Industrial Worker

"An Injury to One is an Injury to All"

ONE UNION—ONE LABEL—ONE ENEMY

OFFICIAL WESTERN ORGAN — INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

It should be understood by members and others who read this paper, that it is the policy of the I. W. W. to declare in THE OFFICIAL, any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. ANYTHING NOT SO DESIGNATED IS NOT OFFICIAL.

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THE STATE—AND A HARLOT

The case of the State of California versus Tom Mooney and Warren Billings has crumbled to a muck heap of foul perjuries. It is no longer the case of the State of California versus Mooney and Billings but has resolved itself into the case of the World versus the State of California. And the the state comes into court at the last leaning heavily upon the arm of a prostitute—Estelle Smith. MacDonald failed them. Poor, pitiful, neurotic rat, caught up in the meshes of a fabric of lies by that prince of debauched scoundrels, Fickert, the furtive creature in fear of death retained at the last one lingering spark of decency—the religious discipline of his childhood—and fear fanned the spark into an ember that forced confession from his lips. Resembling nothing so much as a cornered rat, he faced the barrage of smug judicial inquisitors and, in spite of the grilling torture, stuck to the one thread of truth that his quavering soul retained and he shrieked in agony again and again,

"It was all a pack of lies—lies, lies—'bumped' into my head by Fickert."

And nothing shook him from that despairing determination to shrive his wretched soul by confession

Fickert knew that MacDonald was a liar from the first. The police of San Francisco knew it—every one of them. To assume that these expert cross examiners—these dealers in human souls caught up in the drag of the under world—did not know a chronic mythomaniac like MacDonald when they gathered him in at the very beginning, is to assume that a vegetable gardener doesn't know his onions.

Fickert knew that Oxman was a liar from the first. He knew it still when he went to his defense. He knew it because he had deliberately used that perjury with felonious intent to "get his man."

To attempt now, as does the Supreme Court—or at least some of its members—to cleanse the name of these officials is to compound a further crime. These facts of official guilt stand out clearly:

The police knew of and deliberately suppressed the documents containing MacDonald's original descriptions of the alleged planters of the bomb. They knew that they were prima facie evidence of the utter untrustworthiness of the word of John MacDonald. They knew that every stage of MacDonald's story was involved in contradictions from the very first and these documents were proof of the fact. Yet they suppressed them—hid them—for fourteen years while innocent men suffered.

Both the police and Fickert knew of the photograph that proved conclusively a perfect alibi for Tom Mooney. They knew from this photograph in the possession of the state's attorney—taken by a Y. M. C. A. youth who had no sympathy with the defendants and confirmed by numerous others, that Mooney was a mile and half from the scene of the crime at the very moment of its commission. Yet they suppressed this photograph during the trial—suppressed it while the victim was in the shadow of the gallows and only yielded it up when forced to do so.

The police knew and Fickert knew that Estelle Smith and the Edau women were the lowest type of characters. They knew that Estelle Smith was a prostitute. Yet they used her and persisted in using her when new evidence proved that she lied. They are using her still after her confession of perjury—using her as they bring her into court on the arm of a policeman—to cover their last retreat by lying more in an effort to prove that if their victim was not guilty of the crime charged, he was guilty of—injuring the paint on automobiles!

There is no use denying the fact that the officials were guilty of conniving at the crime of judicial mugger. They framed evidence and suppressed evidence. There is not a doubt of that. They took a pitifully unbelieveable rat's story and wove a fabric of supporting lies around it. They did this deliberately. They were not mistaken. The Supreme Court members are not such sacrosanct personages that they are immune from criticism. Their whole attitude has been unworthy of their high office. They have not attacked the case with the intent to do justice—but to clear the foul record of the state and its officials. They swarmed over the cowering wretch at the inquisition, like a lot of brow-beating, third-degree "bulls"—not so much to elicit the truth from the quivering, cowardly lips, as to wreck the story that had caught them and their official confreres in a web of their own weaving. They leered, sneered, and contemned the wretch—not in horror at his offense—but that he couldn't tell a good lie and stick to it. They had put the burden of their desire to confirm their class hatred of a laborite in the person of this cowering rat, MacDonald. They had voiced their original decision denying Billings pardon the faith that MacDonald told a true story at first and was bribed by the defense to alter it when he failed to get his $17,000 from Fickert. They had hoped that MacDonald would not be produced. They hoped that the defense in its desperate efforts to disprove the mass of perjuries compiled by the State of California, had overreached itself, but to their consternation he appeared and faced them—faced them, corrupt wretch of the state's making that he is,—with the flashing light of religious desperation in his eyes—the last spark of his dying soul—and in spite of their browbeating he branded them—liars.

No, there is no compromise. The state lied. From Fickert down to every officer involved, they had a part in the infamy. They wanted to serve their masters—the traction interests—by "getting" these men. It meant political credit for them in quarters where it pays. They are guilty.

Four cases now stand out in the history of American capitalism and will be inscribed upon its tomb when it is relegated to the hell of the Caesars, the Borgias and the Romanoffs.—They are:

1.—The Haymarket cases.
2.—The Sacco-Vanzetti judicial murder.
3.—The Mooney-Billings cases.
4.—The Centralia case.

The first displayed the true character of capitalism. It was set in a period when the true workings of the system had not become known to the general public. The McCormicks and other marauders got away with it without much criticism at the time. The men died on the scaffold with but one word to the world of labor, "Fight on."

The second case attracted the attention of the entire world and the good shoemaker and the poor fish peddler had an audience of sympathetic workers that ringed round the world. Their death roused the fighting spirit of the workers in a score of nations to "Fight on." But again the victims were sacrificed, although with greater difficulty.

The third case became a matter of international complications and the hand of the assassins was stayed out of diplomatic policy. Life was spared because it was unsafe to go on with the murder. The world has taken the case up as a class issue and sifted the facts to the bottom. Even a Supreme Court can't conceal the infamous truth—the state in conspiracy with harlots and degenerates to murder its citizens. And so its hand is stayed. In prison or out, Mooney and Billings have won—they have stripped the veil from the hideous death's head of capitalist justice and branded it for what it is—murderer.

The fourth case still lingers but it, too, is becoming a world issue. The Centralia case promises to put the State of Washington in the hall of infamy alongside the grinning skeletons of California Justice, and the Massachusetts Witch Burners. The eight innocent victims of an infamous frame-up by state-procured perjuries still languish in their living graves. But a voice is rising now that will brand every one of the officials who had a part in the crime with an undying celebrity—but of a sort shared by Judge Jeffries, Jesse James. Gyp, the Blood, Scar-Face Al Capone and the illustrious Cain. Maybe the vanity and egotism of Governor Hartley and Cunningham is of the paranoiacal character that will enjoy this—but in a generation to come, when social evolution has cleansed the world of such creatures in office, their children will not be so proud of the record. Meanwhile let us go on with our work of class education and organization. It is making it increasingly difficult for capitalism and its official minions to get away with murder.

BAXTER'S BUCKSHOTS

Capitalism is like a cancer of the human body; the more you feed it, the more virulent it becomes. When you cease to feed cancer, it ceases to exist. The same principle applies to capitalism. Any disease thrives upon the support it receives.

* * *

Two workers met on the street the other day, and one said to the other "Are you looking for a job, Bill."

"No," said Bill. "It's hard enough to get along as it is."

* * *

The justice of California is now being well demonstrated by Governor Young of California, who, a few weeks ago, expressed his wish to interview John MacDonald, key witness of the Mooney case, but since the appearance of MacDonald in California, the governor has become so busy that he just hasn't the time to interview MacDonald.

The California corporations, which put Mooney and Billings into prison, and which control the politicians of this state, haven't consented yet to release Mooney and Billings, and until they do, the two men will have to feed the cooties of the California prisons.

* * *

The person who is looking for "a break" under capitalism, will get it when he breaks his neck on the job, or has his neck broken by the hangman's noose after he has tried to beat the bunko game of capitalism.

We should like to have the theologians explain, logically and scientifically, just why their benevolent God is now so ruthlessly destroying churches in Italy by earthquake. It seems strange, doesn't it, that a God who approves of churches and places of religious worship would destroy His sanctuaries? Possibly the theologians can explain this phenomenon, but we must confess it is a little perplexing to us.

* * *

Why applaud an irate God,
Who has upon you frowned,
And with His quakes
So often shakes
Your churches to the ground?

A Scripps-Howard newspaper correspondent, writing in the San Francisco Daily News, about crime in Chicago, says that all you have to do to abolish crime is to employ honest officials.

His cure for crime puts us in mind of the way to beat the horse races. All you have to do is to bet on the horse that wins.

Capitalism will never abolish crime, of which it is the cause, but crime will eventually abolish capitalism. Capitalistic society, like the toad of the Andes mountains, carries within its hide the poison of its own destruction, and the poison is now gradually suffuing and destroying the system which produces it.

The journalist who tells that "there isn't a cough in a carload," tells us that it should be the aim and object of the people to be honest and truthful and play the game of capitalism on the square. The people who deal the shell and pea game tell us the same thing.

People whom the journalist is looking for are down in Ashcan alley, searching for property, while the people who didn't play the game of capitalism on the square are occupying sumptuous homes on Knob Hill.

* * *

The commonplace and ignorant expression of the bourgeoisie, "It's a great life if you don't weaken," shows conclusively that they, in their illiteracy, do not understand the economic forces arrayed against them.

Ninety-nine per cent of the weakness manifested by human beings is only the reflect of their environment acting upon humans, and with the removal of that environment, the weakness of humans will disappear accordingly.

* * *

One of the greatest crimes that man can commit under capitalism is to try to prevent capitalism from destroying him. If you are not ready and willing to sacrifice your honor and life to the lust of Mammon, you are not patriotic. Ninety-nine per cent of those who claim to be patriots are upholders of the lust of Mammon, and, therefore, are traitors to their country.

BUTTE STRIKE

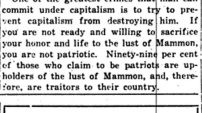
(Continued from Page 1)

the workers at a stockholders meeting of the Bulletin, by which they placed the paper in the hands of the A. C. M. Co., and the fight was at an end.

Many unprincipled and underhanded methods, just like the unofficial committee composed of the business agents of the unions who met with the open shop gang to settle this last strike, have been the direct causes for the workers not getting a living wage for slaving in the hell-holes of the Anaconda Copper Mining Co. Carpenters, machinists, blacksmiths and all other mechanics are working for this blood-sucking corporation for about half the pay that is the going wage outside of the mines.

It is high time for the Butte workers organized in the various locals of the A. F. of L. to be looking for new leadership, since their unions are built on the leadership basis. The wages of the miners have been cut, and cut, and cut time and again, and there has not been one word of protest from the company representatives in the various unions. The officials of most of the unions are working on the job for the A. C. M., or the Montana Power Co., which is owned by the same stockholders. And to make the job safe for themselves, they obstruct every attempt that is made to better the conditions of the workers as a whole. Many of those who have served the corporations in their union meetings, have been rewarded with a petty foreman job as long as they could be of service to the company, and many such foremen have been thrown on the dump as the betrayers were so numerous, that there were not enough soft places for them all.

Workers, it is high time that you get into an organization which is controlled by the rank and file. An Industrial union is what you must have. A union which takes in every worker that works in the same industry. The A. F of L. is not organized for the benefit of the workers, it is controlled by a gang of labor fakers who play into the hands of the master class, and hog-tie you to serve faithfully on your job at starvation wages, while the officialdom draws a fabulous salary from your organization for betraying you. You must have confidence in yourself, to organize yourself. "An organization which is built around a particular leader, is no better than that leader." And when that leader sells you out to the employer, your organization is then the property of your master and you have no control of your working conditions as you should have. Therefore, organize yourselves. Own your union. Make your conditions as you should have them. Don't be dependent on false leadership. Organize yourselves on the job by job committees into Industrial organizations. You must get busy, or you will starve on the job.



WHY BE A PAUPER?

To say I. W. W. throws men off the freight trains because they suspect them of being hi-jacks is just as ridiculous as to say the Communist party is a company union . . .

In the first place, the I. W. W. doesn't throw men off the freight trains for any, many or nary reasons whatever.

In the second place, it never acts except upon knowledge; and not on mere suspicion. Thirdly, it never is necessary to throw men off trains—men are glad to get off—consider it a pleasure, a duty to get off. But the I. W. W. has a hard reputation, undeservedly, of course, and this is "how come":

A man gets drowsy on the train, drops off to sleep on, say, the runningboard of a tank car, the train jerks, sways, jumps, the man rolls off the train and lands in the weeds. Is that man gonna admit he went to bed on a train and woke up in a ditch?

No.

He marches to the first farm house, bums the poor farmer for court plaster and breakfast and unburdens his soul thusly:

"I was robbed and thrown off the train by the I. W. W."

Him, robbed?—He hasn't seen a dollar since Hoover was baptized. Nevertheless, the man actually believes the I. W. W. contributed to his scratches and loss of equipoise; if in no other way then by their propaganda, which made him drowsy and caused him to dream himself a glider . . .

His faith in that respect is so powerful he will protect himself from further such happenings by getting himself a red card and keeping himself awake at all times, (this all is contingent on the stinginess or generosity of Mr. President Hoover).

But there are a few, very few, cases in which men fully awake have been peremptorily assisted off trains or encouraged to make a hasty and undignified exit in the interest of the business at hand and, in the course of years, few of those cases have resulted in the strengthening of the coffin market.

Now I am not personally acquainted with those gentlemen that heave men off trains, and cannot know their religions. Be they unprincipled methodists or calloused presbyterians or mayhap malicious members of the reformed church I cannot say at this time without further investigation—but I will say their act smacks heavily of the handling bestowed upon Jesus Christ the time his Father sent him among the Hebrews to be crucified and, as it happened, the Hebrews did ketch-up with him and spike him to a cedar cross—the "old man" not lifting a finger in defense of his son. Now I, myself, didn't get my religion with my mother's milk, but got it in a woodshed from the end of a piece of "draft-harness"; therefore, it may be the throwing of men off trains is a form of religion as yet too subtle for my crusted soul or understanding—thus it is too that I am unable to believe that railroad bulls, agents, (in the interest of upbringing a bad reputation for the virtuous I. W. W.), toss men off the trains; masquerading themselves as union men or self-respecting hi-jacks in the process of unloading workingmen and robbing them—they ain't that good christians, I must conclude, despite the encouraging timbre of their snarls the many times I have listened to the enraptured.

No, I cannot say those officers or hi-jacks perform in that manner but I can say the I. W. W. does not do so.

At the same time in the interest of truth I must say the I. W. W., in so far as many of its members is concerned, is opposed to associating too extensively with such defectives as do not possess the rudiments of unionism—but that aversion does not take the form of assault or attack and as for throwing men off trains let me say many of the men thrown off were I. W. W.'s.

They wouldn't hardly throw themselves off trains, would they?"

Of course not.

It may be that hi-jacks have been doing the throwing off—there is a suspicion in that direction. If so, they are practically ruining their business in so doing because the I. W. W., to protect itself must view every unorganized man a possible hi-jack. Thus it is that a number of unorganized men causes the I. W. W. to pay them, the hi-jacks, more than their proper share of attention. At the same time many non-union men are inconvenienced considerably in proving that their lack of unionism is the only blemish on their otherwise healthy morals. This situation is very difficult to live under—each man "suspicioning" the other—but it can be remedied very easily:

Let every non-union man take out a red card and learn to know his fellow worker—when that happens all will be wobblies and workers; conditions and wages will improve so much that it will be a desire of every man to perform useful labor and hi-jacks will be a thing of the past for verily, it is low wages and rotten conditions long endured that make hi-jacks—in other words the employer with his rotten system of skinning toil.

The most hardened hi-jack, even, would much prefer to earn his living, at just wages, than get it by robbing paupers.

Why be a pauper?

T-b S.

P. S.

During harvest season tens of thousands of harvest hands travel night and day, some times, to reach certain points—hundreds, yes thousands of them deliberately go to sleep in precarious positions, on top box cars, flat cars and "rough" freight—oil tanks.

It is then a wonder that few, very few, in the course of years have fallen off?

Personally I think every damned one of those liars fell off.

Just now North Dakota is advertising in Minneapolis papers for 15,000 harvest hands.

Poor North Dakota! Right now she has only twenty thousand more men than she can use and needs 15,000 more.

Out with your handkerchiefs, boys—this is a crying need.—T-b S.

A Free Scholarship

AT

WORK PEOPLES COLLEGE, DULUTH, MINN.

Including Board, Lodging and Tuition For the Term Beginning Dec. 1st, 1930 and Ending March 30, 1931.

Will Be Given To The Member Sending In The Largest Number of Subscriptions to THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER Between Now and November 1st, 1930.

Thru the gift of a member of the I. W. W. who is interested in increasing the circulation of the paper, The Industrial Worker is enabled to make this offer. The scholarship has been paid for and is within the reach of any active worker who wants to do a little hustling for subs.

THE CONDITIONS ARE SIMPLE

Get a sub book by writing the Industrial Worker, Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

Send in your name for registration as one of the contestants, giving your card number and address. If you are unknown better get the endorsement of a job delegate or branch secretary for reference.

Every sub sent in will be credited to your account. Credits will be counted on the basis of one yearly subscription at $2. Subscriptions for six months and three months will count as one-half and one-fourth of one full sub. Renewals will count the same as new subs when obtained by contestants.

If you win the contest, the paid scholarship will be sent you immediately after November 1st and the winner's name published in the Industrial Worker.

If you don't win the scholarship you will be paid a 40 per cent commission on all subs sent in. So you can't lose.

REGISTER NOW AND WIN.

USE THIS FORM:

Industrial Worker, Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.:—

Please register my name as a contestant in the subscription contest for the free scholarship at Work Peoples College.

My name is _____

Card Number _____

P. O. Address _____

Reference _____

Give name of Delegate or Secretary.

"CHIEF IRON HAT" VISITS PORTLAND

Disappearing Wonder of the Revolution Tells Yaps Heroic Tales of His R-r-revolutionary Exploits.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 26.—Iron Hat O'Hanaransky gave the Hoosier element of this Oregon metropolis a treat here last week by exhibiting himself on his slop box. He told the yaps of the revolutions in Seattle. Commissar O'Hanaransky also wanted it understood that he was in the thick of the battle with the police in the front line.

Attention, fellow workers. Could it be possible that Comrade O'Hanaransky was sleeping a peaceful sleep in a movie house while the comical shock troops were doing their stuff as shock absorbers, stopping police clubs with their hard heads?

Wake up, fellow workers, to the fact that your very life depends on the economic struggle for existence. There's only one way—a strong industrial union. The I. W. W. is that Union. Let's go.

—X21034.

I. W. W. PUBLICATIONS

Issued by The General Executive Board.

INDUSTRIAL SOLIDARITY, weekly newspaper in English, official organ of the I. W. W., $2 a year; single copies 5 cents, published at 555 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER, weekly newspaper in English, $2 a year; single copies 5 cents, published at Seattle, Wash. Address Box 1857.

SOLIDARIDAD, bi-weekly newspaper in Spanish, $1 a year; single copies 5 cents. Published at New York City, N. Y. Address Box 32, Station D.

THE VAPAUTEEN, Finnish monthly magazine, 32 pages, $1.75 a year; single copies 15 cents, May and December 48 pages, 25 cents. Published at 24 Lake Avenue North, Duluth, Minn.

INDUSTRIALISTI, Finnish daily newspaper, $4.75 a year, $2.75 six months, $1.75 three months. Single copies 5c. Published at Duluth, Minn. Address Box 464.

BERMUNKAS, Hungarian weekly newspaper, $2 a year; single copies 5 cents. Published at 555 W. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

IL PROLETARIO, Italian weekly newspaper, $2 a year; single copies 5 cents. Published at Brooklyn, N. Y. Address Box 24, Station T.

JEDNA VELKA UNIE, Czecho-Slovakian weekly newspaper, $2 a year; single copies 5 cents. Published at 1606 Blue Island Ave., Pilsen Sta., Chicago.

SCANDINAVIAN I W W. SONGBOOK

52 Songs in Swedish and Norwegian

Single Copy, 15c

10 or more, 10c a copy

Send your order to:

Scand. Propaganda Group,

Box 365 Seattle, Wash.

60 CENT WHEAT MAKES HOOSIERS SEE RED HORROR

Drive Against Organization in Nebraska By Mobs of Rural Morons Was Generated From Desire to Take Losses Out of Hides of Workers.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—A drive on I. W. W. harvest hands in Nebraska, as reported by the General Defense Committee in Chicago shows that scores of men have been run out of a dozen cities and towns, in some cases after being given terrific beatings by the officers. Five men have been arrested on charges of vagrancy. Three of them have been sentenced to sixty days in jail. Two are awaiting trial.

The General Defense Committee ascribes the drive against the I. W. W. men, not only in Nebraska but in Kansas, to the depression in wheat. The Committee says: "Wheat is selling for 60 cents a bushel and some of the hoosiers think that the wobblies should be blamed for the low price. We may as well take the fall for this as we have been accused of everything else under the sun."

In Kansas during the recent harvest there, the sheriffs arrested a number of wobblies. At Ellsworth, three were sentenced to 30 days and at Hutchinson two to twenty days.

POLICE HELD PROOFS

(Cont. from page 1)

"This is a complete and absolute demonstration that the testimony MacDonald gave was false.

"We are assuming that even Mr. Fickert will now join in the applications for pardon."

Attorney Walsh said:

"In the two statements are four descriptions of the two men that MacDonald says he saw.

"And not one of the four descriptions is of a man weighing less than 140 pounds.

"These statements prove conclusively that MacDonald got on the stand and swore that he had seen Mooney and Billings, although all the time these statements, utterly destroying his testimony, were in the hands of the police.

"Why they were not produced by the prosecution during the trials no one will ever know.

"But now they are made public. They prove conclusively that MacDonald lied on the witness stand. Oxman was not a witness in the Billings trial. Billings was convicted on MacDonald's testimony. And now, after 14 years, it is proved that the testimony MacDonald gave at the trials was not in accordance with the first statements he made to the police."

McKenzie further characterized the reports as the strongest single piece of evidence yet produced to discredit MacDonald's testimony against Tom Mooney and Warren Billings at the bombing trials in 1916 and 1917. "The biggest discovery in the Mooney-Billings case since its inception," he said.

In these first statements, made two days after the bomb explosion, MacDonald declared he saw the two men with the suit case at 2.20 p. m., whereas at the trials he testified that it was between 1.30 and 2 o'clock. The explosion occurred at 2.06 p. m.

In the statements MacDonald said that it was the elder man, a man between 35 and 40, who carried the suitcase up Steuart street, and that this man was met by the second man, aged about 25, who kept looking at his watch.

At the trials MacDonald testified that it was Billing, the younger man, who carried the suitcase and that it was Mooney, the elder man, who came out of the saloon and looked at his watch several times.

There are other discrepancies between the statements and the later testimony.

Although the examination of MacDonald was brought to a close today, the hearing before the supreme court justices is not yet over.

McKenzie sprang another surprise today by reading the following statement into the records of the proceedings:

"Mr. Edward N. Nockels, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, . . . is present at this hearing. Mr. Nockels can testify in detail to the way in which the witness, MacDonald, was located in Trenton, N. J., in 1921.

"He will give you all of the details, under oath, as to the return of MacDonald to California in 1921; the identity of the person referred to by the witness, MacDonald, as 'Mr. Thompson'; (whom MacDonald said accompanied him to California in 1921 and paid all his expenses); the amount of money that was paid for railroad fare and expenses of both MacDonald and Thompson and the source from which the money was contributed.

"In addition thereto, I am informed by Mr. Nockels that he has other information throwing light upon the perjuries committed in both the Mooney and Billings cases, which will be helpful to this honorable court in arriving at the truth.

"Mr. Nockels is willing to submit himself to the examination of the court and to the parties interested in this hearing."

Walsh at the same time announced he had received a telegram from Governor Young promising to hear MacDonald as soon as the supreme court is through with him.

Official Notice

The General Executive Board has issued a special general referendum ballot, on whether the general convention of this year should be postponed until 1921. The ballots are now in the field and can be obtained from any I. W. W. branch, stationary delegate or Headquarters, 555 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Every member of the organization should make it his business to vote.

W. H. Westman, Chairman, G. E. B.
James Sullivan, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.

Papers in Spokane

I. W. W. papers can be bought from the newsboy at all times during the day at the corner of Washington Street and Trent Avenue. Also, at the I. W. W. hall at 225 N. Benard Street. They are also for sale at the news stand on the corner of Trent Ave. and Stevens Street.

Papers For Sale In Sacramento

Any fellow worker passing through California who wants to do organization work and buy the papers can do so by getting in touch with Ira Pope in Sacramento, California. The Worker and Solidarity are for sale at the News Stand at 204 I. St., Sacramento, Calif.

IRA POPE, Sta. Del.

JOIN THE I. W. W.!

Many Volumes in One

A New Pamphlet That Covers in Eighty Pages the Synopsis of a Quarter Century of Industrial Unionism.

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM"

Many phases of the I. W. W. in history, theory and practice are covered in this brief work written by history-makers, educators and founders of the movement.

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The Colorado Conquest ..... Ed. Delaney
Education ..... Clifford B. Ellis
International Relations of the I. W. W. ..... Joseph Wagner
At the Crossroads ..... John A. Gahan

For a brief and authoritative survey of what the I. W. W. is and what it teaches and practices in action, this pamphlet is the best that has appeared.

The pamphlet sells for twenty cents. In bundles of ten or more the price is twelve cents per copy. It may be bought from Branches or will be mailed direct from I. W. W. Headquarters, 555 W. Lake St., Chicago.

Prune Pickers to Get $3

COLUSA, Calif., July 19.—The Colusa prune growers, representing the most of a 14,000-ton crop, here yesterday afternoon fixed the picking pay rate at 6 cents a forty-pound box, an average of $3 a ton. This price is below other years' rates.

FRUIT PICKERS WAGES FIXED BY BOSSES' UNION

Reduction to 35 Cents an Hour is Established by Agreement Without Consulting Workers.

CORNING, Calif., July 25.—Managers of the local fruit companies met last night to discuss the wage scale of workers. Representatives were present from the Maywood Dryer, G. G. Morgan ranch, Richfield Dehydrator, Glick Brothers, Schramm & Johnston, J. E. Brown, and E. Staheli ranches.

The final outcome of the meeting means that the wage to be paid by local concerns will be: By the hour, 35 cents; prune pickers, 7 cents a box (50 pounds), and a 3-cent bonus if the worker remains the entire season, making the price 10 cents; peach cutters, 7 cents per box, and drying, $18 per ton for peaches.

AMSTERDAM CORPSE MOVES TO BERLIN

The "Amsterdam International" Which Claims a Membership of About 25,000,000, Convenes in Stockholm, Sweden, Where These Champions of Labor Are Wined and Dined.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, July 21.—The representatives from some 27 different national craft union federations, 140 in number, constituting the overhead machinery of the so-called 'Amsterdam International' adjourned their 5-day convention yesterday, July 11th. Having in mind the present plight of the world's workers and sensing their needs one can not escape the thought that we are rushing forth for a social catastrophe when one sees the absolute lack of power that these "organizations" show up. Not one single measure was taken or decided on that could be taken as a preventiv for such an outcome.

While statistics prove that the membership percentage of this international that is at present unemployed, taken as an average, conservatively figured, is between 12-15 percent, this general staff decides to start a campaign for a 44 hour week.

In other words, assuming that those workers, and all others are working a 48 hour week the international is going in for an 8 percent reduction in hours. If that reform could be made inside of a few months, the rest of the conditions remaining the same, it would still leave nearly half of the unemployed army outside the industries. That international is totally powerless to even accomplish such a small economic reform however and, being conscious of this fact, it had to resort to cheap electioneering.

Electioneering because it decided to fight for purely political reform-measures within the various national legislatures, such as social insurance, unemployed insurance, pensions, extension of the school age for the workers' children, etc. Not one thing of a social constructive nature, nothing of evolutionary character as a step towards a newer or better world for the workers, nothing, nothing but impotence and plain expressions of old age.

Looking at this international from the needs and really fundamental demands of the working class those 45 million workers could just as well be organized in base ball clubs or leagues, as T-Bone said the workers are, as far as their use for the betterment of the workers interest is concerned.

Others besides us are fully aware of the fact and are seeing the danger but they are few and are being looked upon as "wild" ones.

A. J. Cook, secretary of the English Miners Federation is one of them. Edo Fimmen, secretary of the International Transport Workers Federation, is another.

Both of them can't find words strong enough in denouncing the leadership for selling out to the employing class. Cook claiming that it is a tool for the International Bureau of Labor in Geneva; that the leaders are conspiring with the bureau against the workers; that the different labor governments, part and parcel of the international, are safety valves for capitalism and finally that the whole International is impotent.

Edo Fimmen, who is just as outspoken in his criticism of the leadership of the International as a whole, is more wily than Cook. He denounces the International for doing nothing in way of support of his Federation in its fights against the employers, thereby trying to show that some part of the International is in fighting shape, which is entirely wrong.

The fact of the matter is that the I. T. W. Federation is just as powerless as all the other component parts of that international as it is made up of the same kind of outworn craft unions and national federations.

After a superficial view one would state that the whole International is destroying itself by too much politics but it would be only a half truth. The real cause is that the International is totally out of date; it has fulfilled its function and the correct time for its demise was 1914.

Since that date it has grown in the same way as a cancer grows; when it grows large enough it kills the organism on which it grows and a new and more adaptable form of life takes its place.

Craft unions and the movement known as craft unionism was never designed for any other function than to safeguard the members of the crafts against the attacks from the individual or small combines of national employers and whenever it was forced to function outside of that sphere it had to resort to political action. Proofs for this statement are found all around us as the German and English governments, labor governments both, are trying to buck world wide capitalist trusts through such actions. Drawing up and creating protective customs tariffs in order to shut out labor products from "foreign" countries, some "internationalism." Economically such political measures means nothing to the working class as a whole but psychologically they create an effect that is just the opposite to the international solidarity oh the workers, strictly in line with all political action.

To an I. W. W. it seems to be a waste of time to criticise a thing that has outlived its function but he has to take cognizance of the facts.

What the world's workers need today more than ever before is power and organization. At present the workers have both power and organization but those two definitions are relative. They have power enough to put up a guard against the fierce attacks of the employers while they are on a retreat all along the line and they have enough organization to keep the unemployed from taking their places while they have a job but they lack both the power and the organization to stop the retreat and make place for the unemployed in the industries. Right now the world's unemployed army demands as an immediate measure a universal 6-hour day in the way of economic reform. Even if that army does not give voice for that reform the needs of politic numbers is stronger than all their combined voices.

The I. W. W. is coming into its own. It furnishes a plan for assembling the power necessary for enforcing the demand. It furnishes a structure for that power to function and a philosophy that is broad and scientific enough to constitute social and economic ethics for a new society of all producers.

Our motto must be: "The World for the Industrial Workers of the World."

DEL. TO 46.

ESTELLE SMITH'S STORY

(Continued from page 1)

"different" type, not the ordinary kind; that this "suitcase" contained no "bomb" but held the acid which he used in a pocket syringe; that Billings could not have known anything about the bomb explosion; that he came to the dental office where she was employed as a nurse at 721 Market Street on July 22, 1916, the day of the bombing, was there for more than an hour and went on the roof during the progress of the parade.

And then she exploded the prosecution's own "bomb-shell" and made her own determined effort to aid Billings by stating her absolute belief that he could not have been at Steuart and Market streets when the deadly explosion took place.

"He didn't come in from the roof of the office building until several minutes after 1.50 p. m.," said the woman, "and the bomb exploded at 2.06. It would have been a physical impossibility for him to have been on the scene."

The number, 721 Market street is close to Third and Market, something like six long blocks from the scene of the explosion. The time, 1.50 p. m., is fixed by photographs of certain phases of the parade that passed this point at that time, and which Estelle Smith says were passing while Billings was on the roof. The story of "sabotage," Estelle Smith said, was told her by Billings himself while he was awaiting trial in the city prison.

The effect of her startling narrative, if it can be credited at all, was held by the defense to prove a perfect alibi for Billings. Its result was a new petition to the justices of the Supreme Court to have Billings produced as a witness, to confirm or deny the story.

"This is the first time I have ever heard this story," said Billings' attorney, Edwin V. McKenzie. "In sheer justice to Billings, and in view of the fact that this may be his last opportunity to appeal for executive clemency, I ask that he be brought before you."

Immediately after the hearing adjourned at 4.30 the judges held a conference on McKenzie's petition and it is believed that Billings will be produced Monday.

MACDONALD CONFRONTS COURT

(Continued from Page 1)

dom and Mercy and Fruitfulness and Industry were there, but not Justice. Into the chair he sank and sighed, and propped his baggy, weary face on his hand.

There is something wrong with John MacDonald. I am not psychologist enough to say what it is, but something seems to be lacking about him. And there was something more than the hope of reward that caused him to perjure himself in 1916. Fickert and Goff seem to have held some more powerful influence over him. Under the fire of the questioning he was forced to say, and to repeat it: "I was in the clutches of Fickert and could not get out. He forced me to say what I said." How was he in the clutches of Fickert? Why could he not get out? What power did Fickert hold over him? These questions were carefully avoided and were not put to him and probably will never be answered. He was forced to testify that a policeman to whom he talked in 1916 had told him he "had better go and see Fickert" and that he "would feel better outside looking in than inside looking out." This, he said, he took to be a threat and it frightened him. Why? What did the policeman mean? More questions that were carefully avoided and that remain unanswered.

As MacDonald slumped into his chair the seven justices, without their robes and deserting the high leather seats on "the bench," came and took seats at tables, three on each side of MacDonald and one, Chief Justice Waste, sitting apart facing MacDonald. And then the travesty began.

Attorney Frank P. Walsh, representing Thomas J. Mooney, presented a request that the transcript of the discussion before Governor C. C. Young last week should be presented to the attorneys, but the request was ignored. The transcript is still being withheld. Attorneys Ruzicka and Gans, representing MacDonald, introduced a petition showing their connection with the case. Then the long day of "grilling the witness" began with the results enumerated above.

In the eyes of the justices of the supreme court John MacDonald was on trial. It was not a re-trial of the Billings case as had been announced, it was a trial of John MacDonald. It was an effort to entrap him into an admission that he is a liar while all the time he was vociferously reiterating that he is a liar and has always been a liar. But the justices were trying to make him out one kind of a liar and he was protesting that he is a different kind of a liar. They were trying to make him admit that he is lieing now and was telling the truth in 1916 and he was trying his best to convince them that he lied in 1916 and is telling the truth now.

It is well to remember that MacDonald is a liar. Studied efforts have been made to create the impression that MacDonald is a figure of supreme significance in the fate of Mooney and Billings; that if this wretched, broken little liar falls to tell a straightforward story under fire there will be no reason to release Mooney and Billings from the prisons where they have been held for 14 years. Nothing is farther from the truth.

The other liars who helped to swear Mooney and Billings into prison have been so thoroughly exposed that they are no longer given any weight. Oxman, Estelle Smith, the Edaus and the rest are recognized as perjurers. MacDonald has tried to confess his perjury; the supreme court has acknowledged that he is a liar; Governor Young has acknowledged that he is a liar.

The court and the governor said that MacDonald should be found in order that he might be questioned again. To the surprise of the court and to the consternation of the governor, MacDonald has been found and has been questioned again.

Frame-up Evidence Complete

But if MacDonald had not been found, if he were dead and buried, it would make no difference at all. The words of his own mouth are not needed to prove that he lied when he testified at the trials of Mooney and Billings. The proof is in the transcript of those trials. The proof is in the testimony of 20 reputable witnesses who swore that Mooney was on the roof of a building more than a mile away at the very time when MacDonald tried to place Mooney and Billings at the scene of the explosion. The proof is in photographs showing Mooney on the roof of the building at that time, and the authenticity of these photographs has never been question-ed. The proof is in the testimony of many reputable witnesses who established an alibi for Billings, and whose reliability has never been questioned.

All of this proof, and much more, is available to the supreme court. Whatever MacDonald may say or fail to say cannot alter it. At the Billings trial MacDonald placed the time of the explosion at about 1.50 o'clock. At the Mooney trial he changed it to 1.30. He says today that he had been coached to do this by Cunha to get around the photographs that had been found. But MacDonald, the liar, is of little importance except as an example of the despicable human material that was used to railroad Mooney and Billings to prison.

That is what makes the scene here the past two days a miserable farce and a travesty on American justice. In the eyes of the world something more is on trial besides John MacDonald. The Constitution of the United States is on trial; the integrity of the American bar is on trial; the principles of American justice are on trial; Capitalism is on trial!

Meanwhile Mooney and Billings are still in prison. It will take the concerted favorable opinion of four of the seven justices to release them. Will they give it following their "taking under advisement" of the rorry episode enacted yesterday. I doubt it. I don't believe Mooney and Billings will ever be liberated except by the economic action of workers, such action as was taken in 1923 when the prison doors were opened for members of the I. W. W. Such action can release them and it is up to us to carry on a more vigorous and energetic campaign of organization with this end in view.

State's Case Crumbles

Out of the whole distressing scene and disgusting mess one fact stands clear: MacDonald as a witness has been thoroughly discredited. It is not so much that he has involved Fickert and Goff and Cunha as that he has disqualified himself. This is the fact seized upon by Edwin V. McKenzie, attorney for Billings, who conducted a course of questioning designed to show that MacDonald's original testimony and his present repudiation of it are such a maze of falsehoods that none of his statements are entitled to belief. With that fact established it is held that the "prosecution" of Billings and Mooney will not have a shred of ground upon which to base their contentions. All the other witnesses have long since been disqualified,—and MacDonald, too, for that matter.

Another thing that emerges from the fog and mire of this capitalistic bog-scene is that new evidence has been produced in favor of Mooney and Billings. The capitalist lackeys, Fickert and Goff and Cunha, in their frenzied efforts to vindicate themselves, have unearthed and presented two secret documents that will prove a boomerang against themselves. MacKenzie and Walsh are already making use of them. One is a signed statement made by MacDonald on July 24, 1916, two days after the bomb explosion, and the other is the report of a police officer, also dated July 24, 1916. In both of them, although they are dated the same day, MacDonald gives a different description of the two "suit case men," neither of which agrees with the description of Mooney or Billings or with other varying descriptions he gave at the trials. While the "authorities" hailed these documents as a vindication of their methods of obtaining the "identification," and they were introduced for that purpose, the attorneys for Mooney and Billings welcomed them as further proof of the innocence of the two men and of the fact that MacDonald was lieing when he testified against them. They also constitute new evidence, new grounds for further action toward the freedom of the two men. Neither of the documents had ever been used before; their very existence was unknown outside the district attorney's office. They had remained hidden away among the dusty archives for 14 years and it was only after days of frantic search that Fickert and Goff finally unearthed them the day before this hearing began.

Another thing that may re-act as a boomerang against the Mooney and Billings prosecution is their apparent contention that MacDonald is "in the pay" of the Mooney Defense Committee. They have brought out and stressed the fact that MacDonald was a penniless outcast at the time of the trials and that he has been well provided for at all times since. This fact was further brought out by McKenzie and pointed in the direction that it is far more logical to assume that the "prosecution" planted MacDonald in a position in Baltimore and took care of him there in order to keep him out of the way.

Lewis Fined $500

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 23.—John L. Lewis, international president of the United Mine Workers of America, was fined $500 and all the remaining defendants in the recent contempt of court case were found guilty today by Circuit Judge Charles Briggle after considering the findings of Master in Chancery Trutter.

FEUDAL BARONY REDUCES SCALE IN CO. OWNED TOWN

Westwood Lumber Concern Cuts Wages 15 Per Cent and Reduces Prices at Company Stores To Enable Serfs to Survive.

WESTWOOD, Calif., July 29.—Wages of 2,150 employes of the Red River Lumber Company here, in the various logging camps operated by the company, in the planing mill of the corporation at Reno, Nev., and in the lumber yards at Chicago, Minneapolis and Los Angeles were reduced 15 per cent yesterday.

The move is declared by officials of the company to be the forerunner of similar wage reductions to be made by all of the Pacific Coast lumber companies.

At Westwood the wage cut was accompanied by an order by the Red River Lumber Company reducing the cost of rent in the company's various mercantile and amusement enterprises in Westwood, from 15 to 20 per cent.

Under the new wage scale various classifications of labor employed by the lumber company and known generally as "common labor", will be paid at the rate of 20 cents an hour instead of 52½ cents an hour as formerly. Up to yesterday that classification of labor in Westwood was employed on an eight-hour-per-day basis for five days each week. Under the new order all labor will be employed ten hours per day for six days each week.

Gravs Harbor Delegates

Those who want to see an I. W. W. delegate in Aberdeen, Hoquiam or Cosmopolis, Washington, should inquire of the news agent. Delegates are here and at work, but cannot be everywhere at once, so if you want to line up or stamp up, make inquiries.—BERT BANKER.

I. W. W. Papers In Kansas City

The I. W. W. papers are for sale in Kansas City at Buehler's Book Shop, 220 W. 12th Street. DEL. RO-34.

Papers In Denver.

I. W. W. papers can be bought in Denver, Colo., at Taylor's Variety Store, 2057 Larimer St.

CANADA, TOO, HAS "PROSPERITY" TO STRUGGLE WITH

Jungle Fires Where Outcast Workers Make Mush From Green Wheat To Sustain Life.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 2.—The usual sight down on the skidroad (where the logger is taking his vacation) adds spice to the far reaching effect of great prosperity. Prosperity is dripping down from every shred of the time worn coat of the worker. So prosperity must be a fact.

Some of the logging camps, sawmills and sweat shops seem to be putting a finishing touch to it. They occasionally hire a few men, to be laid off again. During the summer months some of the men have gone out on rigging work for 40 cents an hour. The sawmills that are still operating work from three to four days a week and pay even less than 35 cents an hour.

Letters from different parts of the country are telling the same story. Thousands of jungle fires are burning along the railroads and river fronts where the boys are cooking mush out of the green wheat gathered up from the fields.

We are informed that the crops are in good condition, except around Hanna, Alberta, where hail has done considerable harm to the ripening wheat. Hanna is on the Canadian National railroad about half-way between Calgary and Saskatoon.

— A. N.

An Analysis of Graft

The History, Practice and Psychology of the Most Characteristic Institution of Capitalism Is Treated From a Proletarian Point of View.

By HUBERT LANGEROCK

This monograph on "Graft" will run in a series of instalments in the Industrial Worker. The author is one of the ablest Marxists living today. But aside from his proletarian views, Langerock is also an economic scholar and analyst of remarkable ability. It is long since a proletarian work of current interest and power has appeared. The irruption of the Russian upheaval has so obessed the minds of our ablest writers that the mere passing events in the vast panorama of activity have diverted them and biased their judgment for the moment. In this series, the stream of proletarian thought again runs clear and strong with the strength of realism and clear vision. We trust our readers will keep the files containing this monograph, at least until it is published in book form. It is well worth the study of the proletarian student and the Industrial Worker is fortunate, indeed, in being able to present it to its readers.

GRAFT AND CRIME

In spite of the professional moralists which capitalism maintains to defend its evils, the morality of our economic system does no longer find acceptance throughout the major portion of our fellow citizens. Fear inspired by the powers of coercion at the command of the ruling class and that worse kind of fear which leads people to condone the existence of what they know to be wrong because of their mental inability to visualize the actual operation of something better, are the two main forces which keep our social system in existence.

Fear causes the majority of the population to react to their social and economic surroundings through the conscious imitation which lies at the root of all forms of graft. Therefore graft always starts in connection with the capacity for action vested in the individual on the strength of the functions delegated to him.

Now, let us take the case of the unemployed individual. Temporarily, he is deprived of any possibility of contact with the tools of production or distribution owned by the ruling class. Not only does he find himself without a living on account of his inability to connect with some kind of a payroll but he is also deprived of the material foundation for starting some kind of a grafting scheme of his own. Yet, at the same time, he realizes that the major reason for the continuance of the capitalistic system is not its rational character but the physical coercion and violence which that system is able to command. This develops in the mind the notion of the possibility of a graft based on physical violence or the threat of such violence. Immediately and logically many individuals think of their physical strength or the strength to be found behind a gun as the material starting point of a graft which is only quantitatively different from the graft practiced by the private owners of productive capital. They become highway robbers, holdup men or bandits.

Criminology attests that the majority of the American criminals are of sound body and mind. They constitute "risks" that any insurance company would actually underwrite, as a business proposition. Only a very small fraction of our criminal population are of the hereditary or congenital criminal type. This characteristic forms one of the outstanding differences between European and American criminality. The European criminal is most generally a diseased person.

American criminality is, to a large extent, an extension of graft as the prevailing typical reaction of our national temperament to the iniquities of our social system.

V.

THE REPRESSION OF GRAFT

Society has a prima facie case against graft because graft is fundamentally anti-social. To this truism anybody will, publicly at least, pay lip service even the man who may be driven to grafting by the whip of economic necessity and who occasionally will salve his conscience by the shallow excuse that everybody is doing it. All members of an organized society are justified in demanding from the social system, considered as an operative organism, a complete and merciless repression of graft.

In the reality of our social life, what do we find. The very moment we cease to be satisfied with meaningless platitudes and begin to look for a positive or aggressive reaction from organized society, we are dumbfounded by the lack of unity, the timidities, the hidden apologies and sometimes the brutal sycophancy of our economic and political authorities, in the matter of repression of graft.

We have proved graft to be one identical tendency working itself out into a thousand directions and in a thousand manifestations. The confusion of the counter-manifestations of the body social leaves us abashed.

Historically we have mellowed in our attitude towards graft. In previous stages of human development, graft was more of an individual criminal act and less of a social reaction and it was punished accordingly. Throughout antiquity, the severest punishments were meted out to the grafter. In Rome, the Law of the Twelve Tables decreed the death penalty. The Lex Cornelia prevented the grafter found guilty of using either water or fire. The Code of Justinian sentenced him to the fourfold restoration of the defrauded amount.

Medieval France largely followed Roman traditions. Philip IV, Louis X and Charles IV applied the death penalty to grafters with an unvarying steadiness and impartiality. Section 150 of the Ordonance de Blois (1579) decreed the death penalty for all law officers caught in the act of grafting. Even as late as under the administration of Richelieu, Marillac was sentenced and executed as a grafter. The same reason sent Lally-Tollendal to the scaffold. Many people today criticize Soviet Russia for the speedy trials and severe sentences of grafters without giving the slightest heed to the fact that grafting, under an economic government of recent origin which is itself the product of a revolutionary movement, becomes both a counter-revolutionary act and an attack upon the safety and the normal functioning of the new social organization.

As capitalism became the leading mode of ownership of the instruments of production, France needed from her previous severe position in the matter of graft. Contemporary France only sends the grafter to jail at hard labor for a term of from five to ten years and adds to the penalty a deprivation of the rights of political citizenship for good measure. Under the present legal regime in France, the right to prosecute for graft is lodged with every citizen and the resignation of a guilty official is no bar to his further criminal prosecution.

The United States have no fixed policy in the matetr of repressing graft. As a matter of cold fact, graft in this country, is probably more often condoned than condemned. There may be found many instances wherein apologies for graft are characterized by such evident casuistry and sophistry that they, for all practical purposes, convey an idea of approval.

The graft of the employing concern in a "one-men-town" is generally embodied in what is known in the vernacular of the workers as a "yellow dog" contract. The yellow dog contract was legalized in a decision of the U. S. Court of Appeals and the judge who wrote the opinion was rewarded by being elevated to the supreme bench.

The chairman of the Board of Police Commissioners of the largest city on the Pacific Coast, upon being confronted with the fact that hundreds of his police officers were under obligation to pay out every month more than their salary in installments on their home, life insurance premiums and payments on their automobile, volunteered the information that those police officers were either wealthy in their own name or had married wealthy women (sic).

One of the most frequent excuses for graft is that the conviction or exposure of a guilty grafter would lower the prestige and dignity of the office which he occupies. Many prosecutions against high officials have been either prevented or abandoned because it was feared that the conviction of the guilty parties might cause the people to lose their trust in the efficiency of the political institutions of the country.

Such an attitude proves the shallowness of our democracy. It would be the logical one for a regime of absolutism to take because in such a case it would be expected that a blind respect for the dignity of the office would protect the guilty occupant but in a democracy, which is personal because the office is transferable within the gift of the electorate.

How often do we see a grafter exonerated or excused for the sake of his family, his lodge or his church?

There are in existence in this country, so-called religious missions which are no more nor less than poorly concealed attempts to obtain money under false pretenses. Acting as individuals, many ministers of the gospel strongly deprecate, the antics of such evangelistic troupes as those headed by a Billy Sunday or an Aimee Mac Pherson, yet, no religious denomination has ever mustered the moral courage to go officially on record against such suspected frauds because it is feared that the conviction of those mountebanks, if possible at all, would hurt the cause of organized religion in general.

For the same reason, both in the army and in the Civil Service guilty officials brought before courts of inquiry or boards of investigation appointed by their branch of the service have been let off scotfree because it was feared that their conviction might have weakened the principle of discipline of the "esprit de corps" of the organization and it was considered preferable or the lesser of two evils that a guilty grafter should be allowed to go unpunished than that the efficiency of an agency of social restraint should be crippled.

Something of the same order happens with patriotism. As an emotion it is hard to sustain for any length of time unless bolstered up by some more material and substantial consideration in which case the emotional side largely evaporates. As soon as sentiment is superseded by material benefits a clash becomes likely between established interests and the claims of the patriots with the result that quite frequently the sordid foundations of the whole proceedings is exposed to public gaze and the cloak of patriotism has to be thrown over wrongdoing and dishonesty hiding their true character within the folds of the national flag.

Police graft, from the same angle of social conservatism, must be condoned on two grounds. First because the police officer frequently performs the unlawful work of the ruling class and, second, because the legal function of the peace officer demands that, like Caesar's wife, he should be above suspicion.

Outright apologies for graft coated in some moralistic or even pretendedly scientific jargon are not lacking. How often can we hear it repeated that corruption makes business good, that police protection to legally banned forms of vice attracts to a community a plentiful supply of labor power, spenders and pleasure seekers?

Again, we may hear it repeated that corruption in office may be more than compensated by the otherwise high efficiency of those who indulge in it, that corruption, on the lines of that of Tammany Hall, is a necessary precaution and protection against outbreaks of mob rule and also that graft may be part of an evolutionary process, the ends of which are so beneficient as to more than atone for the temporary evils that can be traced to it. All such sophistries bear the earmarks of being put forward by people who themselves benefit by some form of practical graft which they wish to justify in a general or theoretical way.

For the defender of the present economic system, it becomes frequently difficult to state where respect for law ends and graft begins. The line of demarcation between tips and commercial bribery is not very distinct. Commercial graft has grown to such an extent that it threatens American business with a kind of moral dry rot. Even the Federal Trade Commission cannot act to stop commercial bribery as an unfair method of competition because a decision of a U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals has declared that bribery should be prosecuted as a crime and not as a method of competition. The Federal Trade Board becomes thus impotent in the matter. Several times, in the recent past, it has called the attention of congress to this situation but invariably in vain.

The grafter who accepts or solicits bribes knows enough to obscure his tracks and not to call in any possible witnesses to a criminal transaction. The employment agent who splits fees with the employer or his agent knows enough not to call in any witnesses when he pays the agreed upon percentage. Only some members of craft unions have been caught signing private agreements with their employers under which a part of the union scale of wages is secretly refunded to the employer as a consideration for giving them the job.

The question of how far a public official should go in accepting personal favors from private sources that expect to benefit by such a gift is probably not susceptible of a very exact and definite characterization. It has been raised in connection with the behavior of a Vice President of the C. S. paying the half of the regular rental for a luxurious suite in a high class Washington hotel. The management of that hotel freely admits that it expects to more than retrieve its loss through the advertising which the permanent residence of the second highest official of the nation would be bound to give to the place. Upon being taken to task about the matter, one Vice President replied that, if he had been willing to go to another hotel which he named, he could have had a better suite for nothing at all. During repairs at the executive mansion, at least one President stayed at that particular hotel. Apparently social decedence is not the only perquisite which goes with a high office in a country where the Presidents barber was once carried upon the government's payroll as an assistant in the office of the auditor of the navy.

The denunciation of the grafter is never due to the offended moral sense of the critic. As a rule such a critic will always be found, upon close analysis, to act as the spokesman of some material interest which is more or less hurt by the particular form of graft which the moralising critic so vehemently denounces. It is therefore with considerable reason and justification that the industrial proletariat obstinately refuses to allow itself to be stampeded into some spasmodic reform movement whose rallying cry is a fight against some isolated form of graft. The proletarian who is conscious of his status realizes that all those bitter criticisms with their high sounding phrases and their noisy appeals to moral ideas are only, in their ultimate meaning, internecine quarrels between rival capitalistic factions, between clans of the ruling class re-enforced by their respective retainers and camp-followers and form a kind of inter-class competitive struggle, the cost of which is born by the class of the producers, a struggle which generally centers around the appropriation of the values which the workers have created but are not permitted to retain.

Quarrels amongst the wolves should not interest the lambs. The many scandals in connection with the affairs of the Indians, over which well wishers of the red man pretend to get very indignant resolve themselves for the present in the two alternatives whether the Indian will be devoured at short range by local politicians or despoiled at long range from Washington by national political professionals.

In the same line, the indignation with the actions of certain New York officials in bankruptcy matters was not intended to bring about a greater degree of efficiency or to expedite the winding up of bankrupt concerns. It was just a struggle for the benefits of the receiverships between trust companies and banks on the one side and the political friends and pets of certain judges on the other.

(To be continued)

YOUTH IN TEARS IS GIVEN WORK FIRE FIGHTING

127 Men Sent Out From Missoula as Unemployed Mob Offices In Hunt For Jobs.

MISSOULA, Mont., Augu. 1.—Yester 127 men were sent out in trucks to fight fires. This is th largest shipment thus far this season. Today a much smaller crew was rent out.

I want to tell about an interesting incident that occurred in connection with this fire-fighting. A middle-aged fellow had already signed up and the agent was about to hand him his ticket when, stopping to look over the crowd, he saw a youngster crying—yes, crying for the job—with a piteous plea in his eyes. The agent was humane. He gave the youngster the job that the older man had secured beforehand. What the boy needed at that moment was food, for he hadn't eaten in over a day and a half.

There is nothing unusual about this case. Hunger, want and wretchedness walk everywhere on the road today.—H. C.

TRAINS SWARM WITH JOBLESS SEEKING WORK

Unorganized Hordes Face Organized Movement Reducing Wages But Have Not Yet Learned the Necessity of Organization.

MISSOULA, Mont., Aug 1.—Since leaving Seattle, one thought keeps constantly popping up in my mind. All freight trains coming this way are literally loaded down with men, young and old, the greater percentage of them traveling to places where work may be found. Most of them are bound for the harvest fields, the rest for fire fighting. By the way, isn't it a crazy state of affairs where many, many look forward to the hazards of fire fighting in order to earn enough to live! These men are not concerned with the vast destruction of timber lands—to them destruction, fire, means bread.

But that thought? I say to myself over and over, "How thoughtless, how stupid these thousands and thousands of migratory workers are." Common sense should dictate to them that instead of returning this fall whence they came worse than broke, every last one of them could have his winter's stake in his pockets. There is nothing to prevent the harvest hands from doing that, but—as I say—their own stupidity. The crops are here. They must be shocked, threshed and stacked. Farmer Farmer does need a lot of men to do it. Talk as they will about the combines and other improved machines, there is not one damn man too many in the fields. A universal ten hour day would absorb thousands of the surplus "hands" and an eight hour day all of them. As for wages, "the going wage" set by John and the barker could be easily effset by a little display of solidarity on the part of the hands.

Get these facts into your dumb noodles. If the hands refuse to harvest the grain crops, the crops will be a total loss, and John and Mr. Banker would lose all. That is unthinkable on their part. They cannot harvest the crops—you who swarm to the fields must do it, and if John and the banker cannot get you at their wage they will pay you what you demand. But you can only demand through organized forethought and organized action. Why worry if John refuses to take you out the first time he interviews you? He'll go from group to group and when he learns all hands are of the same turn of mind he will hire you at your union price and stipulated job conditions. There is no other way out of it. Men, take full advantage of the situation.

Look up an I. W. W. delegate. Ask him what are the demands of the A. W. I. U. 110 for the harvest hands this year. Those demands are either objectionable or not, to you. If you agree that they are reasonable, stand firm with them and we will put them across.—H. C.

INTERNATIONAL PICNIC IN NEW YORK

International picnic under the auspices of the I. W. W. Branches and papers of New York, Sunday, August 31, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., at Zedler's Grove, 165 Lincoln Ave., Lincoln Heights (Yonkers), N. Y.

Half of the proceeds will go to rescue the I. W. W. Headquarter, 158 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y., and the other half for the I. W. W. organization campaign in New York and vicinity.

Sunday, August 31, (the day before Labor Day) we not only wish to have with us members and sympathizers of New York, Brooklyn, Bronx, and all the towns of Westchester county, but big groups from Paterson, North Bergen, and Passaic, New Jersey, also those from Connecticut, Pennsylvania, etc.

Program: Dance, singing, sack race (men, women and children) Tug-of-War, Wheel of Fortune, nail races, Egg race, Country Stor Bazaar and other games for men, women and children.

Directions to the Park: Take the Lexington Avenue Subway that goes to 241st St. and White Plains Road. At the station there will be a big bus (not a truck) that will go from the station to the park and return from 9 a. m. till nine p. m., free of charge.

All kinds of food including Italian spagetti and all sorts of drinks, ice cream and hot dogs, will be sold.

Tickets 50c (with the right of the bus ride from and to the station) can be purchased at any I. W. W. hall or news paper in New York or Brooklyn.

JOB-NEWS

MARYSVILLE, Cal.—Peach picking is in full swing here. Wages are low 4c and 5c a box. Room and board is $1.25. There are lots of rubber tramps here living with their families in their tin lizzies in the jungles along the S. P. and W. P. tracks. The farmers here are hiring white help only.—X 231621.

* * *

EUREKA, Cal.—The town bull here in Eureka is rounding up all the hitch hikers and putting them to work on the road gang for 30 days. After their time is up, they are ridden out ten miles and told to keep on moving and not to come back as it means 90 days.—X 231621.

* * *

RED BLUFF, Cal.—Peach picking has started here and will be in full blast in about two weeks. John Farmer is paying the going wage, $3.00, with $1.25 for board and room. Or you can do piece work at 7c a box. There are a lot of slaves around here, grumbling about the wages, but they will not talk about organizing.—X 231621.

* * *

HUGHESVILLE, Mont.—The St. Joseph Lead Co. operates a lead and zinc mine here, employing about 275 men. Wages for miners are $4.75, muckers $4.25. Board is fair at $1.25 per day; you furnish your own bed. They are as usual taking advantage of the large numbers rustling and the speed up system is in order. Rustling is tough.—X 242678.

* * *

BUTTE, Mont.—There are only five mines working in Butte at the present time. With a large number of miners rustling one stands a poor chance of going to work. The slaves are harping about the low contract rates, saying that it is impossible to make the day's pay. They are firing quite a few every day. All mines that are working are working two weeks on and one week off.

DEL 26 M. O.

BOZEMAN, Mont.—Haying and pea harvesting are on in this territory full blast, with John Farmer offering the large sum of from $1.50 to $2.00 per day for twelve hours in the hay fields. He is having no trouble getting slaves to work for these wages as there are lots of hungry scissorbills eager to go to work.—DEL. 26 M. O.

* * *

HANLEY FALLS, Minn.—Threshing is starting in eastern South Dakota and Minnesota. Wages in organized towns are mostly $4.00 and up. Where the wicks are in the majority the scale runs from $2.00 to $3.50.—DEL. 109 A. O.

* * *

NORTH BEND, Neb.—The Western Asphalt Co. of Omaha has about 150 slaves working on a road paving job. Wages are 40c per hour, for an 11 and 12 hour day. The job is highball.

Fifty per cent of the Nebraska corn crop was burned out by hot weather. Hundreds of prostrations and quite a few deaths have occurred as a result of the extreme heat the last several days on the slave jobs thruout Iowa and Nebraska. The temperature in the fields and on the roads has reached as high as 109 degrees F. Corn and other crops need rain badly.

Guy B. Askew.

* * *

PASCO, Wash.—The Track Department is located here. They pay only 35c an hour; work 8 hours a day. Board is no good at all. Your room is in a box car and if you don't like it—it's full of bad boys—you can take your choice of 400 acres of land.

Some of the men told me that the Northern Pacific Railroad is intending to pay 30c an hour. I asked them what they were going to do about it. If you do not organize in the I. W. W. that is what you are going to get.—DEL 14 G. O.

A PREACHER REBELS

From Social Service Bulletin Of Methodist Federation.

This comes to our office from a Pennsylvania preacher: "I have a son who works in a steel mill. His mother was badly hurt in an automobile accident recently. We were expecting him up to see her last Sunday. He did not come. And here is what he wrote her today: 'I worked overtime every evening last week. Ten hours a day is too much, not to mention the overtime. I have worked pretty regularly every Sunday too for the past couple of months. None of us have been at church today. I slept till about 10:30 and had another nap this afternoon . . .' That boy is especially fond of his mother . . . but here it is again —men exhausted by seven days a week and 12 to 14 hours a day, while the mills pretend to have a six-day week and a ten-hour day . . . All his time to the mill, none for his family, none for his friends, none for self-culture, none for recreation, none for religion, or anything else." Yet those "who are responsible for that sort of thing have much to say about 'loyalty to the mill' and being 'interested in one's work' . . . Then they talk about 'reds' and worry their righteous souls for fear the churches are leaning that way. If opposition to their inhuman and unchristian treatment of their men constitutes what they call a 'red' then what intelligent and decent man could be anything else but a red? Why have such men not sense enough to see that if there are any bolshevist factories in this country they themselves are the men and the only men who are running them."

OPEN FORUM IN SAN FRANCISCO

"Is Russia a Worker's Country?" is the title fellow worker William B. Dalton has given for a lecture he will deliver at our usual open forum Sunday, August 10, in the I. W. W. headquarters, 84 Embarcadero, San Francisco, at 2:00 p. m.

This lecture will cause quite a stir among the political-minded workers, who are specially invited. The confusion, the mental muddle, the misunderstanding, the quarrels, the divisions, the hates and loves, the slander and eulogies, the whole of the melee that agitates the minds of the intelligentsia and tyro will be analyzed and explained in a concise manner by fellow worker Dalton.

That we may better understand the trend of human progress, a scientific examination of the Russian situation will be beneficial, will help to dissolve the mental haze that has clouded so many minds. It is time for a pause, a breathing space; the ridiculous antics, the absurdities indulged in with impetuosity by emotionally deranged people, call for a halt.

Let us calmly consider the conflicting statements, the contradictory arguments, the exaggerations of all interested parties; perhaps we will find "a nigger in the wood pile"; who can say?

Surely we can learn a great deal from other workers' success, which we can copy, while we can avoid their mistakes where they fail.

No worker in San Francisco can afford to miss this lecture.

Admission free. Questions and discussion. We put up a good lunch.

Publicity Committee.

RESOLUTION NUMBER 5

Chicago, Ill.

Whereas in all such periods of depression as we are now witnessing, finances become scarce and every available dollar should be made further carry the message of Freedom to the working class. And whereas we believe it would be an undue burden on the membership to finance a convention this fall.

Therefore be it resolved that the calling of a convention of the G. R. U. be postponed for one year and be it further resolved that this question be immediately put on referendum to the membership.

* * *

G. R. U. of the I. W. W.
SPECIAL REFERENDUM
issued by the G. E. C. August 1, 1930

"Do you concur with the resolution of the G. E. C. postponing the G. R. U. annual convention?"

YES ☐ NO ☐

Name .....

Card No. ..... I. U. No. .....

Last dues paid for month of ..... 19...

To del. No. ..... Date ..... 19...

Date of voting 1930

Vouced for by del. ..... No. .....

All voted ballots must be returned by Sept. 15, to Ballot Committee, c/o Elmer D. Rumbaugh, 555 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

GENERAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
Elmer D. Rumbaugh, Chrm.

LABOR DAY

PICNIC AND DANCE

Under the Auspices of the *Industrial Workers of the World*

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, AT

People's Park, Renton Junction
Near Seattle, Wash.

Speaking at 2 p. m. by
JAS. P. THOMPSON, Labor Orator
and
C. B. ELLIS, Editor Ind. Worker

SPORTS GAMES
REFRESHMENTS

Dancing from 3:30 to 10:30
Music by Bab's Ladies Orchestra

Ladies 25c, Children under 16 free, Gents Ladies 25c — Gents 50c
Children under 16 free.

Take North Coast Stages at 5th & Stewart or 419 Second Ave.

OPEN FORUM

Every Sunday at 2:00 P. M.

84 Embarcadero

San Francisco

Open Air Meetings Wednesday and Saturday Eves., Third & Minna

Auspices Industrial Workers of the World.

I. W. W. Papers in Calgary

Delegate 40-A-O, A. F. Harbaugh is selling papers in Calgary and can be found at 630 4th Ave. W. Anyone wanting papers or wishing to stamp up can do so.