



ABOLITION OF THE WAGE SYSTEM.

EDUCATIONAL

UNION WORKERS

Industrial Worker

"An Injury to One is an Injury to All" ONE UNION—ONE LABEL—ONE ENERGY

OFFICIAL 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 designate as OFFICIAL, any action or policy which has the approval of the perfect sanction. Anything not so designated is not official.

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So You're Out of a Job!

While you were working, in years past, you took everything for granted. You called it "your job", and tried to kid yourself into believing that you could hang on to it—or a better one—as long as you lived.

Now all that has happened is the past. There are no more paydays. You lost not only your job but the car as well. And perhaps the real estate or tax valuations swooped down on the little home and you had to break up the furniture and the little home of your own.

Just as president you are like a man struggling in a nightmare. Where previously you were paying your way and getting by, you are now face to face with privation and humiliation of all sorts.

That job wasn't yours! at all. It belonged to the employing class all the time. Only you didn't stop to think about it. And what is even worse, you didn't take the trouble to protect that job or the wages, hours or conditions of that job by ORGANIZING A POWERFUL UNION.

Up Against the Real Thing

Don't you think it is about time you get wise to yourself? Don't you think you've been played for a sucker long enough? Don't you think it is time you tried to figure this thing out and tried to do something about it?

The situation is perhaps more serious than you imagine. Things cannot go on like this much longer. Mass unemployment in the long run can only lead to mass starvation, and mass starvation can only lead to the violent smash-up of what we call civilization.

Frankly, have you ever stopped to think about the "why" of all that has happened and is happening to you and so many others like you? Perhaps not. If you are like most of the work-population of this country you probably know a lot more about ball players, prize fighters and movie stars than you do about physics, science, mathematics, engineering and other things which technicians must be familiar with.

When questions like this come up you can see how necessary it is for you to have an understanding of what it is all about. You can see, in other words, that upon the question of whether or not you know how to swim in the troubled waters of unemployment, depends the matter of whether you sink or survive—whether you eat or starve. That's how important it is.

ideas of your own, instead of being forever dependent on the thoughts and opinions of others.

Don't You Think It's Time?

Heretofore you have trusted to brass-check editors theorists and political wheedlers to do your thinking for you. And just look at what has happened to you and millions like you are out of work and up against it and the crowd you trusted have been able to do nothing but give you one bum steer after another.

So don't you think it is about time to take the matter of unemployment a little more seriously? If your flivver went haywire it wouldn't take you very long to locate the trouble and get it perking again, would it?

Just what is to be done about unemployment and starvation is up to you. The most important thing right now is to DO SOMETHING. The greatest crime a workman can commit is to sink into his attic or alley and perish without a word or deed of protest but he continues to THINK and ACT INTELLIGENTLY in order that his fighting may be something besides a foolish and ineffectual gesture.

The first thing to remember that unemployment is a CLASS PROBLEM and not an INDIVIDUAL PROBLEM. It is a problem of the masses, not of the combined strength can the unemployed hope to get anywhere. If you are willing to take it on the chin without a murmur you may think that it is your fault. But is it?

Perfectly good rebels stand and paw about, spit great streams into the espirdors and all around them, scratch themselves, play pinocle—but when the three days are up they have to go back to work.

The ONE BIG UNION PLAN

Analysis of the Arrangement of Industries

The Chart Explained in Detail

When the workers organize industrial unions, copied from the material in which they are employed, they will be able to stand together as powerful units.

The workers, though, must stand down, as a first duty to themselves, all craft demarcation lines, the remnants of a bygone age. Unhindered by that drag-chain, they can then develop and organize their industrial power.

Hundreds of thousands of workers in every civilized country are fighting to understand the principles of industrial unionism. Thousands are organizing for the battle of today, for better conditions, and for the final class in the future when the general lockout of the parasitic class of non-productive will end the contest of industrial possessions and political supremacy.

If you are one of the millions needed to accomplish the task, join the industrial union composed of workers in the shop or plant where you work. If none exists, be the first to get busy. Get others, organize them. Learn to tackle the industrial problems. Show others how the workers will be able to run the industrial plants through the agencies of their own creation, locally, nationally, internationally, the world over.

There are organizations everywhere, and where there are none they will be formed. In the industrial union movement the place will be formed. In the industrial union movement the place will be formed. In the industrial union movement the place will be formed.

Read the Manifesto, issued by the Industrial Workers of the World. Study the chart described in this pamphlet. For information regarding the Industrial Workers of the World referred to in this booklet, write to the General Secretary-Treasurer, 555 West Lake Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Find the Ditch Digger

As indicating the problem of the unskilled worker, a ditch digging machine now on the market will, with one man controlling it, do as much work in one hour as forty-four men could accomplish with shovels in the length of time. A machine can accomplish with shovels in one hour to clear away one cubic yard of earth, dug out in the process of laying water pipes, gas mains or electric cables or conduits.



T-Bone Slim

Turning the Cat Loose?

The great Arthur Brisbane has it, a dog chased a cat (a twelve year old kitten) up a tree the kitten, its eyes barely open, refused to come down till the dog is ground into sausage.

"Evoing." Art concludes, "that woman's kindness, the strange 'moral superiority' that nature has planted in them, has gradually changed men from big-tough, low-down, hard-boiled, street-fizzed men. Nothing of the kind, Arthur, it proves men require three days to get started, not squinting the greataving in meals—which in itself is an inducement to let the cat loose. This finally got under the skin of the men-folks and they called up the fire department, the kitten was rescued and the three wits ate everything they could lay their hands to. I'm not quoting Art word for word, I want to say something myself."

We have the same trouble in the I.W.W. Perfectly good rebels stand and paw about, spit great streams into the espirdors and all around them, scratch themselves, play pinocle—but when the three days are up they have to go back to work.

Arthur is very brief, would be briefer but that would leave heart-papers fat. I attribute a great hidden meaning to Arthur's observations. But, this I will tell you. The turning of the cat loose was accomplished at the instigation of the powers that be and, therefore, the women and gallant firemen are out of luck as far as the glory is concerned—man once over comes into his own and women and firemen are just a couple menials looking for a place in the sun.

The rescue of kittens (we used to draw a 'em) ain't going to re-establish equitable intercourse among men, women or a between. It will have no more effect than the batheing of an intolerant law by congress or pulling a siver from under a finger nail. Nero, burning down Rome because he snored on a fiddler, did not destroy the Roman empire; neither will the turning of the cat loose 'Reclaim Samuels' valuables "from the bookshop."

Get down to earth! Abolish the Hoax from the Pie!

Slim Reads a Paper

Subscribers naively narrate to us that Green has offered citizenship to Sammie. Insult the escaped traction magne, such a statement means nothing unless it be a 'dead give away, criterion of the moral standard to which the magne subscribers they would do it, and that is the nature of the item. We can't always lay it to guiltility.

They have since repudiated the story—ut how can they repudiate the photograph of their startling nakedness?

Pool! Pool!—the tailor was fixing their suspenders.

(Did you think they were going for swim? and discarded their high empire?) O Horace! O Horace!—GREGLEY!

Buy the Industrial Worker, get the facts—why submit on pipe dreams. "No news is sometimes good news!" they say.

No snus is sometimes good snus? I'm telling you brother, no snus is a God-damned outrage and no news is a lie. O Horace! O Horace!

News that "no news?"— News that "no news?"— News that "no news?"—

"Well, do they leave the space blank?" No, hell no—they fill it with gushing tales about our globe trotting, million-aires, crooks being offered the crown of Meso Potomaine and next week when they get some more news that's too good to give away at three cents a throw they repudiate the Potomaine a yarn and start you off on another pipe dream. Buy the Industrial Worker—you can't miss—We do not allow a pipe in the editorial staff's torum; he might slip it and burn up one of T-bone Slim's flamboyant inflammables.

New words: Lobbyrithine. Possessorship. "Those are ole and bow-wow words, Slim. I know they are—old bow-wow words, Slim-papers?"

Tips to the Workers

CHARLES SCHWEN

Every I. W. W. card taken out is another nail in the coffin of capitalism.

The One 'Big Union' concept is something more than words of ideas for discussion and debate. It is destined, some day to be transmitted into the structure work of a new social order.

The reason is that it grew out of the FACT of modern industry instead of esquire purely theoretical, non-functional philosophy.

That is why the average dogmatic Socialist or Communist cannot understand the I. W. W. while the real worker can understand it.

By diligence, patience, courage and genuine industrial understanding the I. W. W. is building up the One Big Union which is the organic structure of the new society.

All the rest will be discarded as useless in the process of building.

One good union is worth a thousand deluding clubs and one good union man a million philosophers. ONLY ORGANIZED POWER COUNTS!

The 'back to the land' movement reminds one of the women who urged the captain to stop the ship so she could get out and walk.

These days it is foolish to talk of going BACK to anything. What we want to do is to go FORWARD to industrial freedom.

The only 'back to the land' movement most of us will take part in is when we are planted.

A straight line is the shortest distance between two points.

The I. W. W. General Strike is the straight line—shortest distance—between capitalist exploitation and industrial freedom. Nothing can come out of it as a bridge, over the abyss of bloody capitalism, connecting the present social order with that of the future.

If the I. W. W. was not the right road to the Industrial Commonwealth it never would have survived. 28 years of growth prove its soundness, persecution, lynchings, imprisonment, betrayal, and fire failed to destroy the organization which was seeking to "build the structure of the new society within the shell of the old."

Verily the stars in their courses will make evolutionary forces irresistible!

Why not take out a Red Card today?

DO YOU KNOW...?

That the school teachers of San Antonio, Texas were forced to take a 47 1/2 per cent cut in wages for the year 1932

That all city employees of Camden, N. J. including policemen and firemen were given a 20 per cent cut in wages.

That the Brooklyn Edison Company laid off five thousand men in 1931 and 1932 despite the fact that it paid its regular dividend of \$2,500,000, increase of its surplus of \$25,500,000, increase of reserves to \$20,000,000 and its business picked up to the tune of 30,000,000 kilowatt hours. If the men laid off had been retained it would have cost the company \$5,000,000 for two years.

That the president of the Brooklyn Edison Company is Chairman of the Brooklyn Relief Committee and heads the drive for unemployment relief funds.

That the electric coal operators are about to ask the coal miners to take a 33 per cent cut in wages.

That Eastern Insurance companies, investment houses and banks hold \$560,000,000 worth of mortgages on Nebraska farms, \$1,250,000,000 mortgages on Iowa farms, and \$350,000,000 worth of mortgages on South Dakota farms.

That there is a former stock man eight hours to make 450 bricks a machine now produce 40,000 in a hour.

That at the A. O. Smith automobile works in Milwaukee 200 men can turn out 10,000 chassis per day.

That the Philippine Islands were recently granted their independence—to take effect in ten years—at the instigation of the American Beet Sugar Companies, and the Cuban cane sugar interests so that sugar coming from the Philippines would be restricted under a quota basis and would bear a heavy tariff.

That over three-quarters of the wealth in the United States is corporate.

That at the present rate of wealth concentration 97 per cent of the big corporations will in a few years control 85 per cent of the entire national wealth of United States.

That in the past three years employees have been slashing wages with the excuse that it was the only way to bring back

Too Rotten Rank for Hell

(To the Joy Savies of Journalism)

The Devil roared in a devil's mood, blew a lot of hellfire smoke.

And without a word his red lips stirred A stew of God man's souls.

A devilish and bubbled and bubbled And the red lips hurried and scurried and tailed.

And the vapors were whirling and curling that cooled From the view of dead men's souls.

The soul of a witch and a red-eyed bitch That was born in a black cat's paw, A devilish or two were thrown into the stew.

And the devil smacked his lips. A preacher, a piety and a bootlicking layser!

A huggan slagger, a light-fingered bravo, A "devil" and a "ghost" who had opened a grave And the Devil smacked his lips.

Said he: "What is rougher and ranker and lauder, I am sick of the likes of these." So they brought a mine guard with his yellow-leg pad.

"No, no, no, no, no, no, please! They're so nameless and shameless as any I meet And as foul as I make 'em or take 'em to eat."

But I saw with a leering, ravishing treat Of something still rotter, please!

So the red lips reared in blithely haste To seek for the very worst.

And when in the stew this and they threw The Devil growled and cursed.

"That newspaper truth-rapery here at this time— The 'labors', treacherous creature of slime— And that leering harlot all scarlet, with crime . . . ! And the Devil growled and cursed."

New each poor imp has got to limp, Their brass axes and swell. The soul they had was striking; bad— Too rotten rank for hell!

And the red lips bubbled and bubbled and boiled. But the Devil's ravishing treat was spoiled. And he shrunk from the vapors that curled

Too Rotten Rank for Hell!

Under Mussolini's Anti-Labor Fascism

ROME, Italy.—The number of unemployed workers in Italy totaled 1,038,000 according to a report, according to official figures made public here. At the same time last year the total was 878,000 showing an increase of 160,000.

Francis Mussolini, who prohibits all bona fide organization of the workers and prohibits the identity of interests of those who labor and those who live on rent, interest and dividends, is unable to effect an economic program for the production and distribution of wealth. He has failed to provide jobs and wages for those able and willing to work.

UNCLE SAM, INSULT!—PALS!

UNCLE SAM'S new Post Office has been properly built without any space for boiler or power plant. By purchasing the current at the schedule rates, the government will lose from \$80,000 to \$115,000 a year, and by purchasing steam there will be an additional loss of \$110,000 to \$120,000 a year. A power and heating plant for the building would cost about \$650,000 and the savings in operation would pay for the plant in less than three and a half years—but the Install interest said, "No!" The government will therefore pay tribute to the Power Trust.

property, and from that time conditions in industry have steadily got worse. That the average wage of the American worker has declined 47 per cent and the cost of living 32 per cent since 1928.

That the only way by which the workers can get prosperity is to shorten the hours and raise the wages.

That the only way to raise wages and shorten the hours in industry is to organize the One Big Union of all Industrial Workers, regardless of race, creed or politics. Only by organizing industrially can the workers ever hope to build a new system within the shell of the old.—J. P.

WATCH YOUR NUMBER

Each subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the wrapper enclosing Industrial Worker. For instance 841 this means that your cub expired last week, and you should renew.

THIS IS NUMBER 842



