

The Industrial Union Bulletin

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

"LABOR IS ENTITLED TO ALL IT PRODUCES"

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CHICAGO, JULY 25, 1908.

50c. a Year.

I. W. W. IN THE NORTH-WEST

Since arriving in Spokane, June 25, to take charge of the organization work under the supervision of the Local Executive Committee, I have indeed been very much encouraged by the revolutionary spirit of the industrial unionists of this section and surprised at the class-consciousness of the working class in general.

However, one has but a few days to spend in this section of the country before the vicious and brutal capitalist tyranny brings into bold relief the cause for the prevalent and contagious feeling of revolt.

One is well within the limit of facts when stating that wherever are the wage slaves abused with greater contempt and exploited to the limit with less concern for a continued existence of the slave than in Spokane and the outlying lumber district.

Spokane is in every sense a commercial city, the center of the institution is the labor market; the city has a continual and ever-growing horde of wage-workers coming from and going to the adjacent logging camps. These men are a mixture of all the nationalities of the civilized world who, having taken up their abode in a strange land, carry their beds in a roll on their backs while they converse together of their hardships and their hopes of the future—and what are the hopes they entertain?

Everywhere you go among these men you find the spark of revolt smouldering in their souls and if you would fan it into a flame you need but to mention the I. W. W. A leaflet, a handbook or an argument started in their midst has the effect of an electric spark lighting up the darkness of the night; with an attention and eagerness almost child-like the plan of organization, its aims and objects are listened to and agreed with. And small wonder when the truth of their misery is understood. One of the most noted of the many brutal corporations out here is the Washington Water Power Co., the company owning the street car and lighting system here as well as furnishing light to surrounding towns; one of our staunch members told me of his experience with them and I can give name for fear they will blacklist him; briefly it is this: the company pays its men \$2.00 per day for the work of setting the poles for its lines out through the country; it charges \$5.50 a month for the use of a month's capital fees, works the men from 6:30

out practicing some of the preaching. Better that a thousand men die in a contest with the master and his hirelings for the possession of wealth ere we shall we abolish them? We propose to one innocent child or woman surviving to death. And yet our daily papers are filled with these incidents.

For the past few years the masters have been establishing rock piles and chait gangs to cover the country, as well as enacting vagrancy laws, which is a move toward serfdom. Shall we stand this much longer? No! Shall these rock piles and chain gangs grow, or shall we abolish them? We propose to abolish them. How? Comes the question! By organizing the unemployed, training and disciplining ourselves, ready to fill those places to overflowing, and with the agitation carried into them they can be disrupted. This very move has been carried to a partially successful conclusion in three western cities. I. W. W. agitators were fired off the rock pile and out of jail because of their agitation. If such can be accomplished by a few agitators, what can be accomplished by a well organized industrial army of thousands? Ask yourself all the questions you desire as to the obstacles that will be met in this work, but remember that asking questions solves none of the problems that we are confronted with, and only serve to develop the genius in the best ability of our membership that all obstacles in the way of the industrial organization can be surmounted.

We are confronted with a problem, a fact, and not a theory at this time. Times are getting worse. The unemployed army is growing. This is true world over. We are marching to the revolution at a rapid rate. Don't think that the fight is going to be along a path strewn with roses. Don't fool yourself into believing that the master will surrender except through the greatest human struggle that the world has ever known. The coming revolution means the freeing of the slave. The freeing of the slave for the first time in the history of the world means a desperate struggle between master and slave.

Let us buckle on our armor. Let us get to the work that is before us. The workers are looking to the revolutionists, now as never before, for some tangible results. Let us clean up all the outposts first, and let us go in with a determination to finish every job we tackle.

We must abolish the chain gangs and rock piles. We must prevent the capitalists from building roads with stolen labor via the vagrancy law route. We must free the slave for the first time in the history of the world. We must work by militantly organizing those who are not working. We must—should—we will—die fighting, rather than die starving.

J. H. WALSH,
National Organizer.

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn!
(Chorus.)
O, I like my boss—
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I'm starving
Out in the bread-line!
(Chorus.)
I can't buy a job;
For I've not got the "dough,"
So I ride in a box car,
And am a hobo.
(Chorus.)
Whenever I get
All the money I earn;
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.
(Chorus.)

Ridicule and sarcasm are the only weapons to meet these people who long since refused to reason and whose only excuse for existence is to try to dull the sharp edge of the class struggle—the scavengers of the employing class! They would pray for our souls, while they prey on our misery!

But while we hold up to scorn and derision the lackeys and camp-followers of the employers' strong organization, let us not forget to shout defiance to the band of robbers, great and small, powerful and contemptible alike.

What is a "patriotic air," of which we hear so much and which is so much revered? Generally a song of praise to the virtues, such as hatred, cruelty and avarice. The masters would persuade us that robbery is just, that cruelty is kind; and that hate is pure love when done under the particular flag of a national band of robbers.

They send their spies, the missionaries, to teach the native of a conquered province, the wickedness of idolatry and to turn down the new wage schedule, and a committee was appointed to interview General Manager Hodges of the Grandby to see if he would cheerfully haul all the scabs that the Granby Co. and others cared to hire, as is their usual custom, the whole being complicated by the panic, and the overcrowded state of the slave market, the unions with scarcely a break in their ranks reluctantly submitted to the company's terms and on and about the new year presented themselves at mine and mill, and there they were confronted by an innovation; no longer did shift bosses hire their men, for the Granby Co. had suddenly become a convert to the Law and Order, had adopted the Cripple Creek and Coeur d'Alene methods of the infamous card system, resulting in wholesale blacklisting and discrimination. The outcome of these methods was that every active unionist and socialist, men who had fought and struggled for years to build up the labor movement in the district, whose brain and brawn had been the making of these great copper camps and who had acquired homes and many were raised in families, they were forced to leave home and family and wander afar in search of the elusive job, to join the large and ever increasing army of the unemployed. For were they not guilty of lese majeste to King Capital in general and the Granby Co. in particular, for did not they have the impudence to deny that capital and labor are brothers, but proclaimed that they were not brothers and the employing class there is nothing in common?

Socialism will destroy the homes, shrieks the malicious prevaricator, diligently echoed by the ignoramus. What about the homes that the Granby and the other mining companies have broken up and destroyed? You socialists are unpatriotic, scream the obese pillars and pretors (?) of the home, family, etc., yet foreign corporations, offered mainly by foreigners are blacklisting Canadian citizens in scores without the slightest

CONDITIONS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

The one great industry of the British Columbia boundary, is the mining and smelting of copper ores. Immense bodies of low grade copper ore exists, and as the only condition by which these low grade deposits can be made to pay, they are mined on a large and ever-increasing scale, giving employment to about three thousand men, the majority of whom are members of the W. F. of M. The mining and smelting industry in this district is controlled by four big corporations whose stock is controlled mainly by New York and Boston capitalists. In the spring of last year when "prosperity" spread its wings over the land, the unions in this district were able to secure a 20 per cent increase in wages; never were conditions so good and labor so scarce in the boundary. When the panic, that product of the "ability" and "foresight" of the "captains" of industry, struck this country, nearly all the mines, and all the workers were given a chance to recover from the enervating effects of "prosperity" by means of a very light diet, in short, they were driven to practice that abstinence, to which we are assured by the intellectual police of the master class, is due the wealth of the "pious" of industry.

On the 5th Dec. last one of the largest of the mining companies operating here, the Granby Co., suddenly decided to resume operations and ignoring the unions entirely, posted up a new wage schedule, investing a 20 per cent increase in wages; in short, the Granby Co. decided that they would start only on condition that the miners and smelters and their families should have just a little less to eat, be a little less warmly clad, and this, too, in the depths of winter, in a severe climate at an altitude of 5,000 feet. The unions of Grand Forks and Phoenix, which were immediately informed, called a special meeting and it was voted almost unanimously to turn down the new wage schedule, and a committee was appointed to interview General Manager Hodges of the Grandby to see if he would cheerfully haul all the scabs that the Granby Co. and others cared to hire, as is their usual custom, the whole being complicated by the panic, and the overcrowded state of the slave market, the unions with scarcely a break in their ranks reluctantly submitted to the company's terms and on and about the new year presented themselves at mine and mill, and there they were confronted by an innovation; no longer did shift bosses hire their men, for the Granby Co. had suddenly become a convert to the Law and Order, had adopted the Cripple Creek and Coeur d'Alene methods of the infamous card system, resulting in wholesale blacklisting and discrimination. The outcome of these methods was that every active unionist and socialist, men who had fought and struggled for years to build up the labor movement in the district, whose brain and brawn had been the making of these great copper camps and who had acquired homes and many were raised in families, they were forced to leave home and family and wander afar in search of the elusive job, to join the large and ever increasing army of the unemployed. For were they not guilty of lese majeste to King Capital in general and the Granby Co. in particular, for did not they have the impudence to deny that capital and labor are brothers, but proclaimed that they were not brothers and the employing class there is nothing in common?

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SHALL WE DIE STARVING, OR SHALL WE DIE FIGHTING?
We are confronting a new condition in the labor movement in the northwest, and judging from all the labor reports it is the same throughout the United States, as well as many of the foreign countries.

Every train in this country is loaded with dozens of "holoes" (working men looking for jobs), and in some instances there are hundreds in place of dozens. Last night there arrived on one train in this city 313 men who were being carried their way. The previous night 73 arrived in one box car, and in another car 53. The men coming to the headquarters report the same news day after day, and that is that the unemployed army is growing larger and larger.

There are ten men in the harvest fields in this country for every job. They are working for as low as 75 cents per day. There are women and children in this country actually starving. This is not the worst. The worst is yet to come. After the harvest is over the hundreds who secured work, although at small wages, will return to the army of the unemployed, its ranks will be swelled again. And swelled just on the verge of winter, when hardships will be added to the workers' struggles for an existence.

Those who are getting their "feet under the dad's table," coupled with those who have a job sufficiently remunerative to eke out an existence, will stand united with the philosophers in passing resolutions condemning the conditions. Bryan, "God Knows," Taft, etc., etc. But resolutions, no matter how philosophically drawn, will not fill empty stomachs.

I am with the "down-and-outs"—I am broke. I am in a land of plenty. Am I to die, starving in the midst of plenty? Or shall I die fighting? For my part, a thousand times over, I'll die fighting before I'll die starving.

On the 11th of August the desirable citizens of this state will hold a good-roads convention. This convention is held to further perfect the arrangements for working the slaves on the public roads for their board, and in accordance with the suggestions of the good road apostle—John D. Rockefeller. This is the first step to serfdom. Shall we stand this, or shall we resist it? I realize that every I. W. W. man and woman will answer in chorus that we will resist it, and simultaneously with that breath will come the general philosophical "war dance" from those who are still not quite down and out, as to "what not to do."

Yes, knowing only one old program,

we grow damn long on philosophy and a damn sight shorter on action. However, we are being confronted with a new condition, and which is going to demand the smashing of many a past precedent as the new facts confront us.

The workers are facing two serious problems we are face to face with in organizing. To organize industrially we must organize those who are working in the industries. It is impossible to organize the unemployed industrially when they are strangers from one place to another looking for a job. Apparently it is impossible to organize the employed in the industries while one-third of the working class is standing out at the gates looking for the job.

The employed jobites of today realize the fight that will be made against them by the masters in the event they organize, and especially so if they organize in the I. W. W.

One who realizes better than the bosses the desired effect of servitude brought upon those who are waiting by the presence of the unemployed army outside of the factory. The independence of the worker who is holding a job turns to servitude when he sees the unemployed standing at the gate ready to take his place should he make any protest to his boss as to shop conditions.

Therefore, the great problem is to organize the unemployed as well as the employed. Can this be done? It must be done! We are starting on that work here. We are getting a good organization under way at Spokane, Seattle and Portland. We are getting a hold of every cent possible, that a great amount of supplies can be secured from headquarters. We are attempting to establish that discipline necessary to carry out our program, and a meeting with good success so far. We propose to go down the railroad tracks and organize every worker we come to, whether working or not; also those in the "Mulligan bunch." This will require supplies. The funds for these supplies must come from those who have a few dollars or a job. The "Mulligan bunch" must be organized with no initiation fee and issued out-of-work stamps. At least that is the only way I see at this time of organizing them.

We don't propose to form a "Coxey army" to march to Washington, but we do propose to form a militant industrial army to march to the "ham-and-eggs" and "pork chops." There are some 50,000 idle men in this northwest country, and if that many cannot be organized to protect themselves from starvation, then they ought to starve or go on the rock pile. We don't propose to "what not to do," we don't propose to preach "to take and hold" forever with-

MUSIC.
One of the Most Powerful of the Natural Forces.

Among the physical forces, made useful to men, sound has played one of the most important parts. We use the word light, in a literal as well as figurative sense. But sound has more often a real, plain meaning.

Is not the ear the most perfect of the organs of sense? We can remember a tune long after the words have been forgotten.

The association of sounds, and in a higher degree, music, is one of the most lasting and forcible of impressions.

What old cavalry veteran does not know that even the war horse remembers the different bugle calls, and will neigh and paw the ground with excitement when he hears the stirring blast of the trumpet?

We know that music stirs the emotions in every way. The majestic funeral march of Beethoven appeals to the mind with its solemn and awful grandeur; the latest rag-time dance tune fills us with the feeling of gaiety and merriment; our care-worn existence. What more powerful to excite ridicule than a comic song? How very useful to bring out the hollowness of the sham religionists, with their sounding drum and doleful chants while they pick our pockets and tell us that "he that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord!" The debt to be repaid in the next world—probably Mars—for that its the world nearest to us.

The sky-pilots have long told us of reviving grace—whatever that may be. They also tell us to "taste of the Lord and see that He is good."

How comforting to a hungry man! They have been using this song, "Revive Us Again," till we are anything but revived, rather are we more than ever exhausted, and our patience too! Here is the way this song or so-called hymn, is now sung to meet more fully the appetite of the hungry worker for more dinner and less work:

O, why don't you work
As other men do?
How is there no work to do?
When there's no work to do?
(Chorus.)

Hallelujah! I'm a bum!
Hallelujah! Bum again,
Hallelujah! Give us a hand-out,
To revive us again!

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn!
(Chorus.)
O, I like my boss—
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I'm starving
Out in the bread-line!
(Chorus.)
I can't buy a job;
For I've not got the "dough,"
So I ride in a box car,
And am a hobo.
(Chorus.)
Whenever I get
All the money I earn;
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.
(Chorus.)

The people's flag is deepest red,
It shrouded off our martyred dead,
And ever their limbs grew stiff and cold,
Their hearts' blood dyed its every fold.

CHORUS.

AMERICA.
(A Vagrant's Version.)
Trusted country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of prosperities,
Of thee I sing.
Land of child-slaves and of rags,
Jails, bullpens, Pinks, riot-guns,
Krag—
And everything.

Land of Plunderbund and booze,
Coyote John and Teddy Roosevelt,
The wild and great!
Land of the mighty talkaroo,
Land of the politicians, too—
And labor skate.

Land of Sammy-con and Bills,
Of Victors and of social fills,
Thou art a wonder!
Thou art a peacherino,
Land filled with meek merino—
Yes, by thunder!

Thy Rockies I adore;
Thy Valentines some more—
They have a cinch!
Tho' shorn from us our wool,
Tho' their banquet boards are full,
They more would pinch.

We're up against the darndest worst,
We, who made thy wealth-box burst—
Our dinner pails are flat, begogs,
Our homes are gone, our votes, our jobs—
We sure is it!

Land of Sammy-con and Bills,
Of Victors and of social fills,
Thou art a wonder!
Thou art a peacherino,
Land filled with meek merino—
Yes, by thunder!

COVINGTON HALL.

The Industrial Union Bulletin

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SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1908.

MILITANTS, TO THE FORE—NOW OR NEVER!

Once before did the Industrial Workers of the World pass through the shoals. Shipwreck was avoided because of the stern loyalty of the militants, who hurried to the rescue of the organization in its hours of need, in its days when the test of principles was experienced.

No other satisfaction did these workers have but to see the organization saved and put in a position to continue its mission among the downtrodden in this land.

Another crisis confronts us, confronts the organization! We have appealed repeatedly to the membership through the officers of the various locals, but it appears that no heed was given, perhaps because the membership was not made acquainted with the seriousness of the situation.

12,000 members without jobs,—but they are carrying on the agitation the best they can; those who are working betray the justified fear that open activity will force them into the army of the jobless millions, and a hungry stomach is not always the best agitator.

Those at work must contribute—they can, they will, when this appeal reaches them. They may be afraid to attend meetings; and don't know the real state of affairs, but there is no excuse why they should not read this and respond at once; silently, because they can do no other way just now; without much noise, because noise would display their loyalty to the cause, but no matter how it is done, done it must be; the appeal must fall on responsive ears.

We must have the sinews of war so to be able to carry out the work and program of the organization. This is an appeal for immediate action,—don't let it fall on deaf ears. Now is the time to come to the fore,—or never.

Those who wish to contribute at once should remit their contributions individually, many who wish to make collective efforts among the workers still enjoying the privilege of having a master and a job should order without delay "collection lists" from general headquarters,—don't hesitate, don't put it off.

Direct action is needed,—now is a chance to test its strength and its force, resolutions don't mean the revolution. More than shallow words are required just now.

Fellow workers, enough is said in these few lines!

HELP THE ORGANIZATION OVER THE CRISIS, AND YOU SAVE THREE YEARS' EFFORTS TO SPREAD AND TO PROPAGATE THE PRINCIPLES OF INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM!

Send contributions to headquarters, 212 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE CHEAPEST IN THE BUNCH.

Who is the cheapest wage worker among the civilized toilers of the world?

The following figures represent the percentage of wealth as divided between capital and labor in the countries named:

Table with 3 columns: Country, Capital, Labor. Rows include Italy, Austria, Switzerland, Spain, Russia, France, Germany, Britain, Belgium, United States.

According to the following figures, taken from a reliable statistician, the American workman receives less of the wealth he produces than the worker of any other nation.

Yet there are wise politicians who would make you believe that the free born American workman is paid the highest wages, works the shortest hours, enjoys more sanitary conditions in the workshop, etc., and so noble minded are some of the capitalists—according to their own statements—that they even run the factories for the sake of keeping their beloved brother workers at work.

The fact that the working class of the United States is receiving a smaller share of what they produce is proven by still other phenomena.

American shoes are invading the markets of European countries, according to Consular reports, the exports are constantly on the increase, and the "Shoe and Leather Journal" tells us that the shoe-workers of America should not organize in organizations that would tend to mar the harmonious relations between shoe manufacturers and their employes, because it may curtail their chances to compete successfully in foreign markets, and thus give employment to American workmen, a competition only made possible because the shoe-workers of this country are satisfied with a smaller proportion of the wealth they create.

And thus the American workman is contented as long as he has work, has employment, no matter what evil consequences his contentment may work on the working class in other countries,—as

long as the goods made in the factories of this land can only be put in competition, so that he has a steady job, he is satisfied to work, to work, to work!

And the trade union movement fosters, encourages, promotes that contentment with conditions, helps to establish these artificial harmonious relations, their organs flatter the workers that they are the best paid bunch, due to craft union activity, and they should strive to make the relations permanent so that the master can give them employment when he sells more goods. On the bargain counter of trade union contracts all consideration of the interests of the working class, as a whole, are cast aside,—more goods produced for the world's market, more employment for us;—to — with the others.

But the workers in other lands can not eat the ingots made in the steel works of Pennsylvania, tanned shoes may fit well on a lady's feet, but they can not be digested and handed out as food to those who refuse to operate the factories in other countries, so that their masters can compete against the American invaders; wheat, the large export article, can not be bought if industrial activity is checked by fierce competition and finally by over-production. The cheapest in the bunch feels the effects first and feels them fiercest; contended that the master would find employment for him as long as he is satisfied to remain the cheapest of all, he cares not what the future has in store.

On comes the crash—by the doses of soothing syrup administered to them as long as it is for the interests of the exploiters to have amicable relations prevail, the workers have neglected to build the institutions by which they could wrest a larger share of their products from the owners of the land, mine and factory; their cheapness reacts against them; defenceless, powerless, left to the mercies of a tender world and the charity often of the usurpers, the workers have forgotten to demand, to take what is theirs because they created it; they beg, they petition, where the force of organization should be thrown into the scale of fate.

There should not be constant repetition; there must be an end. The "Cheapest in the Bunch" must cease to look at the master as if he was his benefactor; he should cease to produce goods and be satisfied with the smallest share; he must, if he does not want to be driven down to the stage of cooliedom, assert his manhood as a member of the universal working class and organize, as others have organized, to fight for the full share of what he produces by his labor.

Organization is essential to accomplish this; organization not to promote and prepare for delusive harmonious relations with the owners of wealth, so that they can again begin that war of competition at the expense of the whole working class, but to train the workers for the impending battle between the creators and the usurpers.

Such an organization is the Industrial Workers of the World.

It will make the cheapest of the bunch, if they listen to our voices, the equal of the bunch all over the universe; as a class they will rise, they will conquer, will establish their rights and give wealth to those alone who create it. Workers, wake up; organize, educate yourself now! Cease to be the "Cheapest in the Bunch."

For another distribution of wealth:

Table with 2 columns: Description, Value. Rows include Two hundred men are worth, Four hundred people are worth, One thousand people are worth, etc.

Three-fifths of the entire wealth of the United States is owned by one-twentieth of one per cent of the population. This wealth consists of the factories that the workers have built, the machines and implements of production which they have made and put into the factories; it consists of the mines which become profitable only because labor is applied to dig the gold, to mine the coal, to drill wells on the oil fields and lead it into the channels of distribution; it is wealth in railroad lines operated by workers, it is wealth in land on which the workers till the soil and gather the harvest; everything represented in these cold figures is wealth created by labor.

The creation is by the millions, the appropriation by the few, because the producers permit it by leaving the land, the mines, the factories and the transportation facilities in the hands of those who do not do a stroke to be entitled by natural rights to the large share of the wealth created by the millions.

But natural rights don't count. Other rights are established, and to make the workers, the real producers, believe that these possessions are inheritance ordained by Divine Providence, or what other supernatural powers, imaginary though they are, every institution is prostituted to do the bidding of the accumulators, and keep the masses in ignorance as to the real source of the wealth. Mother earth has given in abundance what is needed to feed and give shelter to all human beings. Labor is applied to gather the crop, but it can not be used to feed the hungry except the owner of the land can get profitable returns for the labor of others. The granaries are filled, but the grain may rot, and thousands may walk the streets hungry; they will not be emptied to supply the wants, if there is no profit on the investment of accumulating these millions of bushels in the granaries. There is cotton in abundance, but thousands of bales are consigned to the flames, because the prices have to be raised, although there are millions wandering about in shoddy clothes. There are huge factories standing, and thousands of willing hands to turn the wheels, but no, they can not be operated for profit for the creation of wealth for that one-twentieth of one per cent, and in appalling scenes does the tragedy of the proletarian life tell the injustices of a system.

Starve, ye, because by the Divine commandments you are not allowed to take from the wealth that abounds; starve, ye, because the law tells you not to steal; the law that is a man-made instrument to frighten you into subjection; starve, ye, because the strong arm of the government tells you that private property must be pro-

tected as it is the cornerstone of our so-much boasted-of civilization; starve, ye, though three-fifths of the entire wealth is owned by one-twentieth of one per cent of the population.

Every agency is pressed in service to deny you the natural rights to the pursuit of full happiness, warns you to keep off the premises of those who hold possession, and legalize their possession by all industrial and political institutions at their command.

But they are yours—by the right as the sole producer, the right that even nature gives to the beast and dumb animal to take wherever nature has decked the tables.

These possessions you must lay claim to, not by proving by the law books of the master class, or the parliamentary trickery of politicians; not by the right of birth, or the right of eminent domain, but by the inalienable right that wealth created by labor belongs to the producer thereof. That is the law-book of the working class.

But against you stands the powerful organization of those who appropriated to themselves the largest share of your product; organizations controlling your means of life, organizations of all powerful agencies to protect them in their possessions.

Your individual efforts against these combinations amount to naught; the prison, the gallows, will tell the tale of your endeavors. Organization is essential, education as to the source and cause of these abnormal conditions equally important.

Power of organization on the part of the master class must be met by the power of the producers; the power to cease production, if necessary, to demonstrate the integrity and oneness of that class of producers; power to cease production for the small class of idlers; power and intelligence to administer the industrial affairs of the world's nations for the sole well-being of the wealth creators; power to enforce an equal distribution of the wealth created to all useful members of the human race; power and intelligence to establish the industrial commonwealth; the free society of men and women.

Organize in the organization that will gather strength and power, so that more units are added to the whole. Educate yourselves in the program and principles of the Industrial Workers of the World, and then you will not only be able to successfully battle against the organizations of your foes, but will also see the day of labor's complete emancipation from the thalidom of wage slavery.

Wake up, fellow workers; the day of labor's triumph draws nigh.

134 Broadway, Providence, R. I., July 17, 1908.

To the New England Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. GREETING:—The delegates to the last convention of the N. E. L. I. W. W., held Sunday evening, June 28, 1908, in Textile Hall, Olneyville Square, Providence, R. I., instructed me as secretary, to write to all locals informing them of the action taken by the convention.

It was voted "that all locals be notified to consider the advisability of putting an organizer into this field, and that all expenses of such organizer, such as mileage and hotel bills, including salary, be paid by all locals jointly." At least \$300 will have to be pledged before an organizer can be thought of.

REMEMBER, FELLOW WORKERS, THAT THIS IS IMPORTANT. DO NOT LAY IT ON THE TABLE, BUT DISCUSS IT COMPREHENSIVELY.

Are you willing to contribute to this work? If so, how much? Are you willing to send a delegate to another convention to be held in such a city as may be chosen by a majority of the locals?

Each local must select what it believes to be the most central. All delegates must have credentials and official statement from their respective locals, as to the amount they will pledge.

It is your duty as class conscious workers, to propagate the principles of "INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM."

You cannot be free men until society as a whole is free from wage slavery.

You cannot emancipate mankind from wage slavery and change this system of private ownership to co-operative ownership, unless you fight for freedom, and the best way to fight, is to educate the workers, organize them into the Industrial Workers of the World, which has for its object the complete overthrow of the present planless system of production for profit, to one of co-operative production and distribution for use.

Remember, comrades, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. One union; one object.

Hoping to receive a very favorable reply, I remain yours, BENJAMIN F. RIVALS, Secretary.

STRIKE STILL ON. July 14, 1908. Editor Industrial Union Bulletin, 212 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

I write to inform you that the fight is still on at Treadwell, Alaska, so that the readers of The Bulletin may spread the news to workmen everywhere. The company have tried every scheme to break up the compact of the workers, first by pitting the Slavonians against the Americans, and failing, then turning about, trying to pit the Americans against the Slavonians, which failed also, and with the aid of the press, spreading false reports of riots, bring in the troops. Trying to flood Douglas months before, as well as during the strike, with the surplus labor, from the Pacific States, hiring sluggers in Seattle to slug representatives of the miners, that persisted in informing workmen of conditions, they were running up against. I have been here now three months working in the interest of the Treadwell miners with my co-partners Chris Fuciket and Chas. Nicora. Co-operating with Michael Davis, Fairbanks miners representative, we have done all in our power to counteract every move of the company. The workers of Treadwell, Alaska, are determined to fight to the last ditch, and ask the support of all workmen, by staying away from Douglas until victory is won. Yours for Industrial Freedom, PETER SKULICH, Miner.

THE BRANDING NEEDLE. By Eugene See. Translated from the original French by Daniel De Leon. Biography and history interwoven in thrilling fiction guise—masterly study of Queen Brunhild, the Semiramis of the sixth century. Sketch of the granting of the first Communal Charter. Cloth, 128 pages. Price, 50 cents. Now ready for delivery. New York Labor News Co., 28 City Hall Place, New York. All orders must be sent to above address. Don't forget that now is the time to push the propaganda via the literature route and through the Industrial Union Bulletin. Look over our list and send your order for leaflets, handbooks and bundles of I. U. B. Cash! When you have read this paper, pass it on to a friend. IMPORTANT NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. If you receive a postal during the week informing you that your sub has run out, renew at once, or there will be nothing doing next week unless we receive the price for your renewals. No more free list. NOTICE TO LITERARY AGENTS. Leaflets in the Portuguese language are ready for delivery now. Order from Wm. Yates, 1017 Acushnet St., New Bedford. No more leaflets in foreign languages will be printed until those on hand are distributed. Those who ordered leaflets in Slavonian, Rumanian, German, etc., are called upon to make good! "Nuß said. Local No. 215, Pittsburg, Pa., has changed its meeting place. New address is No. 2309 Lebanon street, So. Meetings every first and third Saturday, at 8 p. m. J. DESMOND. Get subscriptions for the "Bulletin."

IT'S NOW THE TIME TO SHOW YOUR TRUE SPIRIT.

L. W. W. Loyalty Expressions in Dollars and "Sense."

Voluntary contributions and propaganda stamps sold from April 6th to July 18th, 1908.

One dollar contributed towards the organizing fund of the I. W. W. for the purpose of organizing the workers in the mills, mines, factories and fields will achieve more practical results than \$100 thrown into campaign funds.

Table listing names and amounts of contributions, including J. Desmond, L. O'Shaughnessy, W. Vess, M. W. Bennett, H. S. Carroll, etc.

G. H. Johnson..... 3.00
Geo. G. Pallas..... 2.00
J. J. Meyer, P. S..... 1.40
J. W. Leach, P. S..... 1.00
John Whitehead..... 5.00
Local 270, Houston, Tex..... 5.00
Brewery Workers No. 56..... 5.00
Total.....\$442.60
Keep it a-going! and growing!

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

San Francisco, Cal., July 11, 1908.

I send you an initiative adopted by Local 173 at their regular business meeting. We have sent to different Locals asking them to "send you their second, also request you to publish same in the Bulletin. In the present financial panic it is impossible for us to send delegates and have a convention that would be in any way representative. Furthermore, we believe that the money could be better used in building up the organization and everything necessary can be done through a referendum.

Yours for the I. W. W.

F. MONACO, Rec. Sec.

San Francisco, Cal., July 11, 1908.

Local Union 173, I. W. W., 158 5th St.

Whereas, The time is fast approaching when the annual convention of the I. W. W. is to be held in the city of Chicago; and,

Whereas, Through the industrial panic thousands of our members have been thrown out of employment, making it impossible for them to attend and support their organization; and,

Whereas, The cost of sending delegates to Chicago and return will be from about \$150 on the Pacific slope, to lesser sums from the Eastern States, involving the raising of a large sum of money which in our present condition is well high impossible; and,

Whereas, We believe this money could be much better expended in building up our organization, national, state and local, and that all necessary business can be transacted through the initiative; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local 173 of the I. W. W. takes the initiative to that effect that we hold no convention this year, but substitute therefor the initiative and referendum vote of the membership, and that we call on local unions of the I. W. W. to second our initiative and send same to the G. E. B.; and he further

Resolved, That this initiative be sent to the G. E. B. and published in our official organ, The Bulletin, and referred to the general membership and vote.

THOS. KILCULLEN, President.

T. MONACO, Recording Secretary.

ENDORSEMENT OF FOREGOING RESOLUTION.

Portland Ore., July 18, 1908.

San Francisco local No. 173 adopted resolution concerning the convention, and as a copy of said resolution was sent to local union No. 92 to act upon, and having acted, and the adoption of same having been seconded, it was voted on and I was instructed by local union No. 92 to state that local union 92 had drawn up resolutions very much the same and substituted resolutions of local union No. 172 instead.

ELMER E. THALMAN, Secretary of L. U. No. 92.

FROM THE FIELD, FACTORY AND MINES.

St. Louis, Mo.

There was a great meeting here in St. Louis, arranged by the Socialist Party, with Debs as principal speaker on July 11th. The bakery workers, already defeated by their own members scabbing it upon them, marched through Lemps' Park with banners bearing the inscription "We're still on strike," and had wagon with signs telling the same tale.

G. A. Hoehn, who could not do dirt enough to Debs when he spoke here for the I. W. W., sat on the platform with Debs.

Debs turned his talk to Industrial Unionism—said craft unionism was scabbery and that without unity, and that unity must be on the basis of Industrial Unionism and no other thing than that would do—and all he could do running for President would be only of an educational character, etc.

Hoehn was a beautiful smile until Debs started on Industrial Unionism. Sudden death would not have wrought more of a change in the gestures of Hoehn. It was a pity to behold.

HARRY L. GAINES.

San Pedro.

Good success in San Pedro. So writes Joseph Ettor, and others, one being an old-time sailor, corroborates the story. Ettor writes:

Secured members, 17 of them Italians, and as soon as I have 30 I will send for an Italian branch charter.

All the meetings were well attended. During the noon hours I visit the workers around the different docks, and the sentiment is quite favorable to the I. W. W.

The pure and simpler had this place "organized" a few years ago. They had a strike, and, of course, as usual, they got licked and demoralized, to the extent that some of the slaves have not recovered from it yet.

The Citizens' Alliance had a local here. The only A. F. of L. unions here are those of the sailors, laundry workers and teamsters, who will not allow any one to join unless he owns a team of his own.

In one of my recent letters I mentioned the hard task this local had in maintaining an organization, due to the fact that most of the men who join transfer to other locals.

This is a marine and transportation workers' local, and unless I am mistaken, the only one on the coast. I am the only way I can see of building up an organization of sailors and marine workers on this coast will be to establish a central local of this industry in the southern part of the coast, to be in San Pedro, and if necessary, one in the

northern part, say Seattle. When they join they should be advised to remain members of these locals and thus build up the organization of their industry. At this time there is an opportunity to build up an organization in San Pedro, but it can only be done by devising some way by which the men who join No. 533 will remain members as long as they are in the maritime industry. The longshore workers here are ready to join, but the thing that stops them is the club that Andy Furuset of the Sailor's Union has over their heads. As it is now, the longshoremen have a small independent union, but it amounts to naught. By getting as many sailors to join and remain members of No. 533, if possible, we will be able to hold the fakirs in check.

Should these suggestions be endorsed, you should advise local unions along the coast to discourage men from transferring from Local Union No. 533 to other locals.

The boys here will open up headquarters and free reading room shortly.

Extracts from answer to this suggestion:

Your suggestions as to establishing central agencies or unions along the coast, traveling sailors' outfits, dues and remain in touch with the general labor movement through these central unions, had once before been offered by Fellow Worker Borini, and his plans were approved to such an extent as to start the libellous methods of the by-laws to govern such affairs of the maritime workers.

Many sailors of the coast writing to headquarters of the I. W. W. have claimed that this would be the only way to start the general organizing work among sailors and longshore workers along the Pacific coast, and all locals in the states along the Pacific should take this matter up for immediate and mature consideration.

HE STEPPED INTO A HORNET'S NEST.

Mr. Hohman, the editor of the Baecker Zeitung, for our various correspondents call it "The Straw-Trash Gazette," had the fits no doubt, when he read the reply to his scurrilous attacks on the I. W. W. because of lack of argument he had to resort to the libellous methods of the "degenerate labor scribe by concluding, in substance "that it would be useless trying to bring around the associates of Parry, Post and Van Cleave." Great logic indeed for a former reporter of the New York Volkszeitung to argue that "the lofty principles of the I. W. W., which even the former officers of the International Union of Bakers and Confectioners praised and advocated, will lead into an alliance with the "Employers' Association."

"We'll may they bark! Every dog barks at the moon and the moon smirks at their barkings.

But this time the slaves of the bakeries themselves give the editor of the Baecker Zeitung something to harp on.

To begin with, here is

ANOTHER STATEMENT OF FACT.

New York, June 20th, 1908.

The continuous slanders and scurrilous contentions of the Bakers' Journal, the "Baecker Zeitung," impel us to these statements of facts, which can be substantiated by evidence and documents.

I. The insinuation that the Industrial Workers of the World have formed in New York City a dual union and induced a few cake bakers to apply for a charter, we denounce as an absurd distortion. The formation of the Industrial Union No. 46 was the reply only to drastic measures instituted by the A. F. of L. bakery workers international union.

On March 26th a number of cake bakers assembled at 214 East Forty-first street to consider ways and means how the interests of cake bakery workers as part of the working class could be best conserved, as we could get no justice at the hands of the international union.

We were determined to get our rights in that international union, being excluded from every committee meeting, as they were held at such hours when all members were working, we had to do something to remedy the matter. In this meeting referred to above only members in good standing were admitted. The office manager and the president of the union took part in that meeting without finding anything that could be construed as a violation of the constitution of the international. The following Sunday, when we were to assemble again to continue the discussion, the meeting was prevented by order of the local Executive Board of Bakery Workers, and were requested to leave the hall. As we were slow in filing out, the owner of the hall was threatened by the office manager that if he would not get us out at once the union would consider the contract of the hall as he would forfeit the \$100 which he had deposited so to keep the headquarters of bakery workers in his place. As we did not want to leave voluntarily at once, the police were called at the suggestion of the office manager—the name of that beauty is August Gausser.

We found another meeting place and decided not to pay any more attention to the New York organization, and to apply for a charter from the international union. The answer of the national Executive Board was a mandatory order given to Local Unions No. 1 and No. 164 to use drastic, discriminating measures. Our club did not get an answer at all to the polite inquiry. Such procedure certainly did not generate more close affinity to the international union, and we decided to apply for a charter from the Industrial Workers of the World. And now, as proof how I. W. W. propaganda is carried on among the bakery workers, we wish to state that we had to buy a paper to find the name and address of an I. W. W. organizer.

In the meeting of April 26th we decided unanimously to apply for a charter from the I. W. W., after J. G. Francis had briefly outlined the program of the I. W. W. At that same meeting we decided to assist the old union in making contracts, which was done by the adoption of the following resolution: "If anybody prevents the international union from carrying on its work, or acts as a strike breaker, he will be expelled by virtue

of such act from Branch No. 3 of Local Union No. 46, I. W. W."

The reward for this was that we were expelled from the local without any notice being served. However, that international union had the power they forced the discharge of our members. One of the members was laid up sick for ten weeks, and after he got on his feet again he found that he had been expelled and he was not allowed by his employer to start at his work again. In one place the demand was made that all I. W. W. men be discharged, but in this one instance the international union men who refused to work with I. W. W. members were fired—and now they are hollering "Strike-breakers! strike-breakers!" The business agent, caught in the trap laid for the I. W. W., wrote a letter to the boss, by name of Ibrig, in which he denounced the I. W. W., as an outcast of unionists, and implored him to re-employ those whom they had called out on strike against the I. W. W. This letter is in the possession of the I. W. W. Branch of a Local Union No. 46. Moreover, the business agent and office manager of the old union called on the employers at two places where I. W. W. members are employed and tried to get men who refused to work with the I. W. W. members, but they were shown the door for ever.

A committee of our branch had a chance to meet a like committee of the international, and so Mr. August Burkhardt, member of the national Executive Board of the international, had to admit that up to May 17th, the evening of the conference, not one of the I. W. W. members had acted as strike-breaker, and that not one of the I. W. W. members had been working under the established scale of wages. The gentlemen were rather in a quandary, as they could not present their falsehoods and fabrications. Yes, the administration board of the New York Volkszeitung had more inclination to give fair play than the officers of the international.

In conclusion let us say it is folly to lay the fault for these tumults at the door of the I. W. W. The fault lies with the wrong methods employed by the International Union of Bakers and Confectioners. The holler about the label and the contract with the employers is not going to scare the I. W. W. contract calls for \$13, \$15 and \$18 per week, but every worker gets a one dollar less as a rule. The business agent stated often that it matters not what wages are paid as long as the contract is signed. This is a fraud to the public as well as to the workers. Neither do the employers live up to the terms of the contract, nor are there provisions made for sanitary conditions. But under the protection of the union even its pest-hole can be made a union concern.

Mr. Holman, editor of the Baecker Zeitung, you are sitting in a glass house. Don't throw stones. It is for your own good.

Several members of Branch 2, L. U. No. 46, I. W. W.

Official Statement of the Union will follow in next issue.

I W W 13p 7-22 John Fifteen Another large bakery workers' union has been organized in Philadelphia. The union starts out under the fairest prospects. Old time fighters are among them although, perhaps, the editor of the Bakers' Journal may call them, as one of his satellites did in Chicago, the scum of the working class.

A SAMPLE OF HOW KIND SOME PEOPLE ARE.

Tramp—Can you assist me along the road, mum?

Lady of the House—Personally I cannot; but I will unchain my dog, and I know he will be most pleased to do so!—Exchange.

Any one who can spare No. 1 to 10 and No. 12, 13 of the I. U. B., is requested to forward them to Mr. J. S. Billings, Astor Library Bldg., 425 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y.

Read the appeal for funds, and act at once!

I. W. W. PUBLICATIONS
Industrial Union HANDBOOK No. 1 By Wm. E. Trautmann
Gives an outline of the Structure of Industrial Unionism and Analysis of the Preamble by A. S. Edwards. Very useful in arriving at an understanding of the form of organization of the Industrial Workers of the World \$3.50 a hundred prepaid

Industrial Workers of the World HANDBOOK No. 2 MEANS AND METHODS By Wm. E. Trautmann
PART I To know what Industrial Unionism is you must read what is said about it by its friends and what it says for itself; only in that way can its present aims and ultimate purposes be understood. \$3.50 a hundred prepaid
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Industrial Union HANDBOOK Italian or Polish Editions \$3.50 a hundred prepaid
NOTE—The requisite amount of cash must accompany each order. All supplies sent by the General Office have the postage or express charges paid in advance.

Wm. E. TRAUTMANN 212 BUSH TEMPLE CHICAGO - ILLINOIS

PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.
The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.
Between these two classes a struggle must go on until all the toilers come together on the political, as well as on the industrial field, and take and hold that which they produce by their labor through an economic organization of the working class, without affiliation with any political party.
The rapid gathering of wealth and the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands make the trades union unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class, because the trade unions foster a state of things which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. The trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.
These sad conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making injury to one an injury to all.
Therefore, without endorsing or desiring endorsement of any political party, we unite under the following constitution.
(Copy of Constitution Sent on Application.)

TAKE NOTICE!
New membership books, the most improved in make-up, will cost 10c each; or \$9.00 per hundred. We can not furnish them cheaper because of the increased cost of getting them and the better material used. Money must accompany the order.
Wm. E. TRAUTMANN, VINCENT ST. JOHN, Gen. Secs.

Order for Subscription Cards
Wm. E. TRAUTMANN, G. S. T. Industrial Workers of the World: I am interested in extending the circulation of The Industrial Union Bulletin and wish you would send me Subscription Cards as follows:
Cards for One Year.....\$1.00
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I agree to sell the cards at 50 cents and 25 cents each, and forward to you all money received at least once a month.
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For Story of a New Labor Union in Spanish send to N. C. Madsen, 99 E. 6th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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