

# Strike On! At Kalispell and Somers, Mont., Don't Be a Scab--Workingmen Stay Away!

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I

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One Dollar a Year

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## LABOR EXCHANGE I. W. W. NEWS ITEMS

Money reports that the Portland Co. Wash., are paying \$2.25 per day, \$5.25 per week for very poor grub. The men are dickered for rainy days. The cold along the Fend d'Oreille river are no stoves in these camps around

Alexander of No. 86, Omaha, Neb., says the men are looking up for the I. W. W. employment sharks are getting fat on the eastern suckers to the Dakotas and west for the harvest. The boys in the north are starting a campaign to put the I. W. W. out of business.

A. H. Switzer, the employment sharks of Spokane, shipping men to the harvest fields in Montana. Any sucker that would buy a balloon would pay \$1 to see a balloon. Switzer of Adams & Switzer. "Save the harvest." Harvest is late around Winona and the heavy rains. So don't buy a balloon from any employment thief.

Downman of No. 434 is at Walla Walla and says that there are about 300 idle men in the ranchers are paying the same for the drivers as for spike pitchers—an average of \$2 per day and half the night. There is a bunch of proper seasonal-bills. Walla Walla who tackle every rancher who goes to town and who will stand for any thing. The South Palouse is just like it always was. It couldn't be worse.

The Washington Water Power Co. is running a big camp at Little Falls, Wash., and they get their men from Adams & Switzer, employment sharks. They have the A. F. of L. system at Little Falls. The carpenters eat at one table, the engineers at another, the teamsters at another, etc. There is a straw boss to every half dozen men. Many men have been injured at Little Falls, and there is practically no work taken of a wounded man.

Boards from Pullman prove the truth about the farmers' free employment office in that town. Of all the places in the Northwest, Pullman is the worst by the story of every worker who has been there. All workingmen should keep away from Pullman, and let the crop rot on the ground. The farmers around there are religious and therefore mean. A word to the wise is enough. Keep away from Pullman at all costs!

Thomas Walsh of No. 437, Holtville, Cal., says the heat is fierce in the California valleys at present and the men are pulling out for cooler parts. Cantaloupe pickers are getting from \$2 to \$2.50 per day, and some receive from 30 cents to 35 cents per hour. Wages in the farming towns in California are from \$2.50 to \$3 without board. There is a fine chance to break it off in the ranchers. If it were not for the "Native Sons" and the homeguard. The I. W. W. boys are agitating, and it will have its effect before long, in the slave state of California.

Follow Worker Bradford writes that the government job at Condemnably is rotten. The men who work there are getting very scarce from the rotten salt pork, and wages are from \$2.25 to \$1.75. Instead of \$2.75 and \$2.50, as advertised. There is a hospital tax of \$1 per month and some old-fashioned straw bosses who are slave drivers' right. There is talk of a strike on this job, and all men who want to get out of there, and not like hogs, should keep away. This is the straight goods and is the opinion of many men on the job.

Grant of No. 222, Spokane, is at Little Falls, Wash. The farmers there and at Little Falls are a miserable bunch. The harvest is late and they are making no advance wages of having from \$1.50 to \$2. There is talk of a strike against "holoes," led by the sky-line and the cold water salints. The towns of northern Palouse are holding their reputation for robbing and clubbing workingmen. Douglas of No. 222, are distributing 500 copies of the Industrial Worker to the men in the jungles are with the I. W. W. This looks good for a starter.

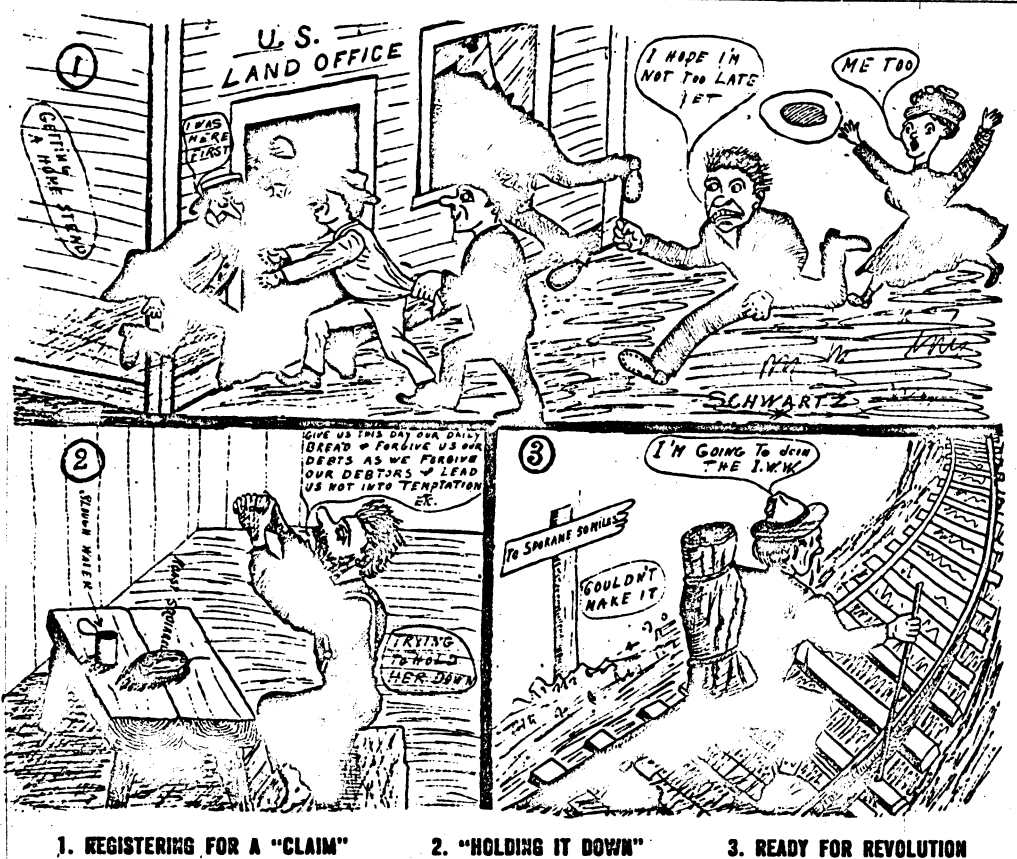
### NATCHES JOB.

Edison work is nearing completion. Men are being shipped up to Bumping Lake Sunday Monday and Thursday; charge \$3.00, and from wages. Skinnars, \$65 a month, included there. The men returning kick a little, but on the whole seem to hold their feet pretty well. Cannot advise wage workers to convenience themselves for this job. There is a stake job on North Coast. Central Douglas Brown. Shinning and little rock work in contractor. Workers are there, employed in dust hanging over here. J. FLOYD.

North Yakima has a chain-gang and the men are not enough to keep away from this place. This is where a revolutionary speaker, Frank Worker D. Burgess, was pelted with rocks by the law and order division not long ago. Twenty miles from North Yakima, a "tramp" was chained to a post and murdered in cold blood by the town about ten days ago. There are so many ranchers there who want men at \$1 per day that the ranchers are offering to let the men pick up on the ranches. There is a case of malignant typhoid fever at North Yakima, and they all drink the irrigation water which is deadly. If you don't want to commit suicide, keep away from North Yakima and the north. The big Bend is a better proposal than either the Palouse or the Yakima, though it is no Paradise.

### ALONG THE SOUND.

Seattle, Wash., July 16, 1909. We just arrived from Blaine, Wash., after a lot of seven days hard labor at the Alaska Packers' association camp at Point Roberts. The chains were shackled on me to work as a cook at \$50 per month and board. But the chief cook is such a company sucker that the boys is the limit of endurance when the boys are ready for somebody else. This job is only



1. REGISTERING FOR A "CLAIM" 2. "HOLDING IT DOWN" 3. READY FOR REVOLUTION

to be had at an employment office, unless you happen to be in that isolated part of this glorious country, you can get it free. The only reason I can give for such action on the part of a hard worked wage slave to his co-worker is that there is the divvy from the shark; any body that enquires about the job-sign: 2d cook or funkies wanted at Point Roberts, will save himself a lot of energy and dough by refusing to take any further notice of it—it is a bad egg. The fishing and fish canning industries will be starting pretty late this year, probably about the end of July. Pay is generally \$40 to \$50 per month and board. I left the seeds of Industrial Unionism scattered around the camp in the shape of a new labor union and address to wage-workers. I could not mingle with the men as I was working 15 hours a day in the kitchen. The food is clean and fair. Sleeping accommodations pretty good; no hospital fee or discount. I cannot tell how the work is in the cannery yet, so I have nothing more to say at present. JOHN P. BARRY.

## "SUNNY CALIFORNIA" WORK IN REDLANDS

In regard to the conditions in Redlands concerning work, wages, hours, etc., I will try to inform you as briefly as possible. The chief industry here is orange growing. A man with a team who undertakes the care of a grove, that is cultivating and irrigating when required through the season, can get \$30 per acre in the red cloggy soil, but somewhat less in the sandy soil. As far as picking is concerned the season is practically over, but when it was on, the regular wages were and have been for several years \$2 per day of 9 hours. That is better hours than you get in many other places at common laboring work, but against that you must set the fact that as the slaves nearly all live in town and the groves are scattered over a large area, you generally have to go from one to three miles and sometimes more, before you begin to get in time. Some growers hire their own pickers and some have their groves picked by gangs kept by the packing houses. These packing house gangs are each under a head foreman and he has straw bosses under him who are the immediate superiors of the pickers and very superior some of them imagine themselves. Personally I prefer working for the grower directly. Nevertheless, I should advise a stranger who is not acquainted to get into a packing house gang if he can for he will make more time that way. Anyway, the best thing the stranger can do if he is a member of the Industrial Workers of the World, is to come to our headquarters and members will do what they can to get him on and if he is financially embarrassed to rustle him a picking sack and clippers. If he is not a member of the I. W. W. it won't hurt him any to come to headquarters either. Every working plug is welcome and we have found jobs for lots who were not members. Some growers are willing to pay \$2.25 to pickers they are acquainted with, but they expect them to thoroughly earn that extra quarter and don't you forget it. Then again some of the fruit is picked in the packing house gangs and members will do a box of about 45 pounds for a little over, for say, sometimes, if conditions are disadvantageous, 3 3/4 or 3 1/2 cents; for sweets and Valencia, 4 cents a box; for seedlings and St. Michaels 5 cents and sometimes a little more. Box work is the cheapest for the grower although fast pickers can make from \$3 to \$4 a day at the above rates, and some a little more than that, but they wear themselves out doing it. There is not as much piece work done now as there was three or four years ago; the packing house people claim that you cannot get as good work done that way as you can by the day and they are probably right. Personally I have found the growers and their foremen pretty decent in their treatment of men and they are all good pay and with a few exceptions prompt. Besides picking there is pruning and irrigating to be done. It is in pruning that the disorganized condition of the workers in the orange industry is most apparent. Some pruners hold out for \$2.50 a day and get it, but there are others who will take \$2.25 or even \$2 sooner than let a job escape them. For irrigation it is the same way, some get 30 cents an hour and some will take less. There are quite a number of Japanese pickers here every season. They work for less than \$2 but probably what they pick costs as much per box as the white men's work. Now as to living conditions, most of the pickers rent a room or a shack and do their own cooking. It is about the only way for workingmen's restaurants, I do not know of any that I could recommend. It takes about 35 to 50 cents to get a decent meal at the lunch counter. You can get some kind of a so-called meal at the Jap restaurant for 15 cents, but you will not founder yourself on it. Concerning other work there is some times some concrete work. The usual wages for that is \$2.25 for nine hours. The carpenters have a union here, \$3.50 for eight hours is their scale; bricklayers work eight hours, wages \$5 and some \$6 a day; painters

wages minimum \$3 a day. Sometimes the water and power companies have extra work to do in the country, which necessitates keeping a camp and boarding the men, and from what I have heard the board they furnish is good. In all the above I have tried to be neither optimistic nor pessimistic, but to state things just as they are. ROBERT VERE, Industrial Union No. 419.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF L. U. 419, I. W. W., REDLANDS, CAL. Before our membership scattered, as usual for the summer months, it was generally agreed that it would be desirable to keep up our present headquarters at 301 E. State street, and have them ready for the winter campaign in November. Remember that it takes some money to do this, and so if you have not transferred to other locals, keep your dues paid up and don't forget there is a headquarters fund yearning for donations. Send dues and donations to Louis Becker, Box 357, Redlands, Cal. Signed: Robert Vere, B. F. Park, Wm. Kuhl, Committee.

Enclosed please find postal order for \$2.50 in liquidation of bill for Industrial Workers furnished to L. U. 419. I also enclose a short notice to members of 419 which I should like to see published in the Industrial Worker, and a short article as per request concerning conditions in Redlands. About October we expect to send an article dealing with the orange industry particularly, at greater length. There is also another point which I think might be commented on with advantage in the columns of the Industrial Worker, and that is this: When a member transfers from one local to another it is the duty of the financial secretary who accepts the transfer to notify the local to which said member belonged of the fact that he has been transferred. This seems to be generally neglected. Local 419 has been in existence nearly three years and in that time we have had just one notice of the transfer of one of our members to another local. Consequently we carry members on our books as in arrears for dues and finally drop them as being six months behind, who may have transferred to other locals and be in good standing. With best wishes for success to the Industrial Worker, will close. Yours for a speedy industrial revolution. ROBERT VERE. Fin. Sec. pro tem, vice Louis Becker, absent.

### FROM ALASKA.

Fairbanks, Alaska, May 26th, 1909. Mr. Vincent St. John: Your letter of April 22nd at hand and the same understood. I wish to make a few remarks in the way of throwing some light on the situation here at the present time. There was an agent sent to Seattle last fall by the Mine Operators' association. His orders were to open an employment office there for the purpose of overstocking the market with labor. This tool of the operators had an agreement drawn up for the employee to sign. This agreement was drawn up to the effect that the employee should pay five dollars down and also pay his own fare to Fairbanks. It seems there was a big demand for jobs in Seattle from the way that they poured in here. However, there was three hundred men in dire want here all winter and the number is increasing right along; no work for men and grub raised way up. I believe there will be a clash before fall. I only wish that you could succor the workers as to the conditions here through the official organ. It would save them a lot of hardship and experience. From the looks of things here now, I don't think there is much use starting up anything here at the present until the craft element gets their belly full in the first place. We got to have an I. W. W. organizer and he must be paid a salary, otherwise he cannot be free to propound the true principles of industrial unionism. H. B. WINDLE.

## ORGANIZER FOOTE AND FRISCO I. W. W.

After a week's agitation in San Francisco, I feel compelled to a brief report and in that report some conclusions are permissible even with so short a visit. Of course, one can not speak with authority on the labor situation of that town with so short an acquaintance, but the few impressions one gains perhaps are of some interest to the readers of the Worker.

First: I am sure that there is no city in the west so reactionary as this boasted union town. It is heralded as the strongest union town in America; perhaps it is true after a fashion; at least, the A. F. of L. has absolute control of the workers there and the capitalists have absolute control of the A. F. of L.

If a man works in 'Frisco' he must belong to the "union" with few exceptions; and "organized labor" is it in industry as far as the worker's chance for a job is concerned. Notwithstanding this, the great majority of the union men are working under the scale. Of course, P. H. McCarthy is still king in the trades council and his fine hand is discernible everywhere; he is also candidate for mayor on the Union Labor Party ticket with a strong chance of being elected.

One thing is sure, the condition of the working class in Frisco is worse than any place I know of. Outside of a few favored craft unions the workers are victims to a system of espionage under the name of unionism that holds them fast while the shod hoof of Capitalism grinds their lives into profit; and under this control no worker dare raise his voice against any action however nefarious and damnable, on the pain of black-list with its power to drive him from the city in search of other masters.

To the obligations in the A. F. of L. is appended the question: Have you belonged or do you belong to the I. W. W. If you answer Yes! you are barred.

Thus the red spectre of working-class unionism is fought at the outset. It is not strangled though, for there is an unrecurrent, a vague indefinite spirit of revolt eating at the vitals of the system; manifesting itself in sullen mutterings; confined and smothered, yet ever insistent and spreading; it erupts in spasmodic attempts to question the reason,—to ask and be spurned; to insist and be suppressed with violence.

Some day it will gather itself and then 'Frisco' will have another earthquake.

The I. W. W. men, while few in number, are made of the metal that stands the test in the struggle. Plans were arranged to get in touch with the floating element of the workers through a committee elected to visit all the working class lodging houses and distribute the Industrial Worker, establish a union organization, and we can expect a strong I. W. W. there this coming fall and winter to act in conjunction with the other industrial unions in getting in touch with the great army of working men who are fast waking to the necessity of a revolutionary organization of labor. E. J. FOOTE.

### TO UNORGANIZED WAGE WORKERS.

Have you ever thought of what harm you are doing this world? Have you ever thought of what good you can do? Now, I feel sure that there are many men that do not think of this, because very likely you have had fairly good conditions, or you have not seen the miseries of the wage slaves and their families. Just consider the thousands of little ones dying every year right in the very midst of you and their mothers, the overfed people who are doing their very best to make things worse than they are. On the one hand there is the over fed and on the other hand there are the cries of the innocent little ones. One class is able to spend \$5000 on a mongrel, while the other is unable to obtain enough food and clothing for their sick children.

I have lived in a country where I saw a family that were absolutely starved to skin and bones. One of the little ones that should have weighed at the very least 30 pounds weighed no more than 15 or 16 pounds. The mother was giving what little nourishment was in her body to her little child that was only a few months old.

This, follow wage-slaves, I saw under the British flag, the flag that most Britisbers are so very proud of. The country that I am speaking of is India. There were being shipped at that time thousands upon thousands of bushels of wheat. The cause of the trouble was an overstocked market.

Now readers, do you not think that the capitalists in this country are just as liable to let you die by the thousands and not do anything to help you? They are just as liable to let you starve in this country as they would in any other country. It is the profits they want and they will take your life for it if it is required.

Now, follow wage-slaves, I ask you to think of the little ones that are coming up in your footsteps. Don't let the younger generation point to you as the cause for all their miseries! Our fathers did not know thoroughly how to overcome these conditions, but they did their best, so there is an excuse for them, but how about us that know how to prevent these things? Do you not think that it is our duty to prevent worse conditions arising amongst our little ones? The big fish will eat the small ones because they cannot protect themselves, and so it is for us to prevent this from happening to those that are coming up after us. Now, men! If there is any manhood in you, work for humanity's sake to protect the harmless. By organizing you can accomplish this! Once again, men, organize! B. HUTCHENCE.

During the strike at Somers the county attorney was frightened as Walsh threatened to fill the jails with men and he didn't know what he would do about it. The brave sheriff came to his rescue and told him he would make the men work on the county roads. Poor fool; he didn't know that there are no county roads in this valley; they belong to the Somers Lumber Co. Cheer up, sheriff!

Will wonders never cease? The Flathead county hangman has been sober for three days, his graft is gone. H. B. WINDLE.

Segregation. Frances—Mamma, what is segregation? Mother (to illustrate)—Thousands of our healthiest young men are congregated in the armies and navies, isolated from their friends, sweethearts, sisters, brothers and parents. Frances—Well, mamma, can't they resist going? Mamma—Well, yes—but.

P. DAILY, Secretary.



HE WAS ONLY A HOBO AND HE FORGOT IT

Yes, I can use a good man—I don't want to look like you were all... I can use a good man—I don't want to look like you were all...

amendments they shall be submitted to a referendum vote by the G. E. B. within 60 days after the adjournment of the convention...



ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN "The Workers' Joan of Arc" in Spokane This Week.

FROM G. E. B. MEMBER, H. L. GAINES.

Philosophy of Possession. For myself I am certain that the good of human life cannot lie in the possession of things which for one man to possess is for the rest to lose...

Help Wanted—Male or Female—All ages. If "wage workers," for international industrial army; no objection to any color, sex, race, creed or nationality...

THE FARM HAND'S LAMENT.

Or the Thanksgiving Turkey That Was Plucked or the Last Quill. The harvest hand, he said, said he, "Oh dear, what will become of me..."

"I've worked all summer for a boss, And he has gained, though I have lost; And winter time is here once more, And all the work is o'er."

WORKING CLASS, ARISE. You work 25 days, in which time you have no value. You meet your boss, and he says that he has agreed upon you...

"I walk the streets from morn till night; My toes are out and my clothes a fright, To-day, To-day, To-day!"

"The rancher gave me this advice: 'That I should work at any price, And save my money and buy a farm, And I need fear no harm.'"

"I helped you harvest all your wheat, I helped you pull and top your beets, I helped you plow your spuds and all, And now I'm paid with gail."

"For sixteen hours I've scratched long straw, For fourteen of them been paid with 'jaw'— That's raw! That's raw! That's raw!"

"I've fed the hogs before daylight, I've milked the cows far after night; When I asked for two dollars, you tried to get funny, And now you say, 'Save money.'"

"Do you think I'll stand in the long bread-line, Or imagine I'll sleep in a dirty box-car? No more! No more! No more!"

"We've learned to unite as workers all, Together stand or together fall, To make you pay all our product's worth— And finally own the earth."

"I don't take your dope any more, you see; I don't hit the pipe, and you can't fool me. Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!" —Wm. Liebrecht.

CONDITIONS IN FLATHEAD VALLEY

Conditions in this valley are not improving any. In fact, I believe they are even worse. Work is slack in town and the ranchers are trying to hire men for harvest for starvation wages...

The Somers Lumber Co. is still in hard circumstances as they can't hire scabs to run their night shift, but maybe God in his tender mercy for the master class will send the American Separation of Labor to help them out...

WILBURN, the biggest scab in the International Union, was to come to this valley and organize a "desert workmen's union"—one the bosses like...

PROSPERITY IN PORTLAND. Prosperity started in Portland over again when the bosses cut the wages of the laborer and concrete-men from \$2.50 a day for ten hours by the Northwest Bridge Concrete Construction Co...

These companies laid most of the old hands off, as they did not want them any longer for the reduced amount of wages they were willing to pay...

This is, of course, prosperity, because the boss can make bigger profits by hiring the workers cheaper, or at reduced wages. So you find it all over the country the same way...

What about you workers? How do you like this prosperity? Join the I. W. W. and put a stop to this lowering the standard of your living, whenever the boss cuts your wages...

What you workers need is a powerful organization and the I. W. W. is the one for you, as its principles are the ones that will unite you under one banner...

DOCTOR GRAU. A cold, dark winter night. Into the office of Doctor Grau came a pale, sad young man. The doctor asked him what he wanted...

Again a cold winter night. Near a fire on a sofa. He thinks over a book, the young Doctor Grau. At once he heard a shriek. Doctor Grau opens the door and, pale as death, covered with snow, runs in the young man...

In a little room, by a light from a candle, the doctor saw a young woman with a wan face. Around her were lying two children, half frozen. O, how happy is the blind in this unhappy world!

Local number 12 is a mixed union branch. And for the scabber living out on his ranch I will outline the various members' occupation. That carry a paid-up card in this conglomerate union...

GOOD ADVICE. I realize that as a rule radical papers of all shades, and particularly a clear-cut revolutionary sheet, such as the Spokane Industrial Worker, are often deluged with letter writing frenzies...

NOTICE. All radical organizations and members take notice: The International May Day labor federation in the city of San Francisco, Cal., was organized for the purpose and intention of holding May Day celebrations...

NOTICE. The average conservative A. F. of L. home guard can see a very little beyond his own narrow, private, selfish interests, which are diametrically opposed to his class interests...

THE FIGHTING UNION AND A. F. OF H-L. Gather all of the A. F. of L. men together and see how many of them have any conception of the economic laws which govern the production and the distribution of commodities...

THE FIGHTING UNION AND A. F. OF H-L. If he should pass along the street where an I. W. W. man was explaining the principles of Industrial Unionism, he would pay no more attention to him than he would to the Salvation Army...

INDUSTRIAL UNION GROWS IN SPOKANE

The progress of the Industrial Workers of the World so far has not been so much in the direction of gaining control of the industries of Spokane, such as they are, but rather has it been due to a persistent and successful attempt to organize the workers in the industrial district tributary to Spokane.

Industrial control of this town, must necessarily include control of the industries on the outside, which support it. The I. W. W. is already the largest union in the town, and that in spite of the politicians and the opposition of the employing class from the Washington Water Power Co., down to the police judge—that matchless patriot.

Not being a charity or "benevolent" organization, the I. W. W. has for its chief purpose the bringing on of a revolution. The many cases of sickness and wounds received by the members at the hands of the enemy, have made it advisable that a sick or injured member receive some little temporary relief, rather than be forced to depend on charity of the fellow workers.

We have the largest union hall in the city which will seat about 500 people with comfort and more in an emergency. Four meetings a week with lectures on industrial union are having an enormous influence in stirring up discontent on the part of the overworked and underpaid slaves and great results are looked for during the coming fall and winter.

"The Unemployed Problem."

Because our members are not recruited from the ranks of the cowardly and spineless homeward, we are often called the slum element and the undesirable. This, coming from the politicians—those friends of humanity—and the respectable employing class is flattery to us who have seen our members by the scores going to jail in defense of our natural right of free speech.

Let us combine our determination and our scattered energies, and let us constitute the great party of men with hearts upon this question of bread, proclaiming the right to live without humiliating conditions. Let bread, in all the communes, be the property of all, like the water of the fountains, the lights of the streets, and the streets themselves. We have free instruction, which profits those who can receive instruction. Let us organize more justly. Free bread for the profit and liberty of all the workers.

The Power of Music in the Revolution.

With the number of military bands, among which is that at the army post at Fort Wright, and with the religious music of the masters from the pipe-organs of the churches up to the grand strains of the Salvation Army, the masters are availing themselves of the influence of music to stir up hatred for our Japanese and "foreign" brothers, and to lull to sleep the cradle cries of the infant revolution.

This is no pipe-dream. Only get in and hustle for the union, and the enemy is defeated. The meetings of the I. W. W. in Spokane have also been made attractive by instrumental and vocal music. We have our own brass band and a fine piano which enliven the meetings of the union. These with an up-to-date moving picture machine add entertainment to the talks on economics.

There are now four working industrial unions in Spokane and vicinity. The Mixed Local, No. 222, was the first chartered and dates from the foundation of the I. W. W. Next, the Public Service Workers' Industrial Union, No. 434; not due to any favorable conditions in this section. Far from it! Our advance has been made by the efforts of the members, the rank and file, and the organizers which have been so heartily assisted by the membership in general.

The coming year gives the most faint-hearted—and there are few faint hearts among a body of revolutionists—the greatest encouragement for the future welfare of the I. W. W. What with the visits of Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, and the fact that the National Organizer, Fred W. Steadwood will make Spokane his headquarters from now on, the prospect is certainly bright for the ONE REVOLUTIONARY LABOR UNION FOR ALL WORKERS, THE I. W. W.

TAKE AND HOLD!

A Frenchman named Victor Barreucand plarced Paris on the occasion of the city elections in 1895 with the following:

To the People.

The tactics of the ambitious and the usurers have always been to create division in order to reign.

Workers!

Be no more divided over political programs of which you are the dupes. Band yourselves together upon the basis of your interests. Let us not expect anything from the good will of anybody, but let us define our own wills. Let us not say to any exterior power, "Give us our daily bread," for manna will not fall from heaven nor from the governmental spheres. But let us say, "Give ourselves! We can, if we will it, affirm with solidarity true liberty for all!"

Let us combine our determination and our scattered energies, and let us constitute the great party of men with hearts upon this question of bread, proclaiming the right to live without humiliating conditions. Let bread, in all the communes, be the property of all, like the water of the fountains, the lights of the streets, and the streets themselves. We have free instruction, which profits those who can receive instruction. Let us organize more justly. Free bread for the profit and liberty of all the workers.

Let the bread necessary to life be a right, and not an alms. Let it be no more the deusive price with which the laborer, nourisher of the rich, is paid. Let us abrogate the law of death inscribed on the margin of the code against him who has not found a way to sell himself. The people must speak out loud and firm! They must dictate the terms!

Let us vote no more for individuals nor for complicated programs. Let us vote for free bread. Let there be no political divisions on this point. Let us be with those who are with us, and be on our guard against the false philanthropists who promise more butter than bread. Let us begin at the beginning. Lay the cornerstone of a social edifice which shall shelter our children free and reconciled in the common happiness.

Let us silence the ambitious who see in the suffering of the people only a means of attaining their ends. Let us replace the politics of personalities (so remote from the interest of the masses) by a finely human organization of things. Let us vote for the idea which can not betray us.

Let us vote for free bread. In the Church of England, at the time of the offertory, or the collection, the priest presents the offerings of the people at the altar and says: "All things are of Thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given Thee!"

Let the workers say: All things are of us, and of our own have we taken back!

POVERTY—THE CAUSE OF CRIME AND MISERY

By N. P. J. Lunddahl, No. 86, Omaha, Neb. Poverty is the real cause which destroys the vitality in our moral life. Drunkenness is but the effect of a cause, that make human beings drown their reason and memory to forget their misery.

By N. P. J. Lunddahl, No. 86, Omaha, Neb. Poverty is the real cause which destroys the vitality in our moral life. Drunkenness is but the effect of a cause, that make human beings drown their reason and memory to forget their misery. The millions of human beings who are disinherited, chained and shackled to the stake of wage-slavery, are overworked and underpaid. Poverty is the usual legacy of the man and woman whose necessities demand that they shall work for another.

Social Extremes.

Abject poverty and indolent wealth are the causes of intemperance; drunkenness can only be reduced to a minimum by the abolition of the present system of exploitation. As long as masters and slaves live in our industrial system, so long as the many are poor and the few revel in magnificent luxury, just so long will human beings drug themselves upon the poison that destroys physical and moral life. Why is it that thousands and tens of thousands of men are showing indifference to marriage ties? Again, this manifest indifference is due to poverty. When men and women join hands in wedlock, the sky may be cloudless and the future may look bright and promising for them to establish a home in which may be reared the offspring of marriage. But when poverty enters the home and the habitation becomes a hovel, hearts commence to tremble and nerves tremble in the presence of the skeleton that want. We will admit that a child has a moral right to be born and reared right, but we deny that the child has any legal rights in being born and reared right.

The Modern Moloch.

The 2,000,000 children under school age whom poverty has denied a seat in our public temples of education, and sentenced to wage-bondage strike a fatal blow to modern "righteousness."

It is a sure fact; everybody ought to know, that it would be a difficult matter for a girl to be spared behind the red curtains of a den of vice and to be reared in the home of her parents. A girl may be born and raised all right, but in the years between the cradle and womanhood, she breathes the miasma of a polluted moral atmosphere. It is doubtful if she will develop into a healthy, moral woman. If the home is being destroyed by indifference to marriage ties, by drink, social and economic condition, it does not appear near to us how the home can be used for the millions of boys and girls who are continually standing upon the threshold of hunger and who must bid for employment in the mill and factory in order to live.

"Be Ye Warned and Be Ye Fed."

The church has been in business for 1900 years, and yet crime is rampant; debauchery and corruption run riot in all the avenues of our social life. Let us furnish some statistics for the benefit of education that mankind can dig deeper into the ills that bedevil such disasters to the honor of the church. There are more than 190,000 churches in this land that lift their spires toward the stars. We have more than 113,000 priests and preachers, who pretend to preach a gospel, that will make men and women fit subjects for the kingdom beyond the grave. Notwithstanding the churches, the army of priests and preachers, we have nearly 105,000 prisoners in our penitentiaries and more than 25,000 children in our juvenile institutions. There are averaging per year 12,000 murders, 9,000 suicides, 150 hangings and 100 lynchings. We have 200,000 inmates in our pauper and benevolent institutions, 2,500,000 tramps, while 3,000,000 impoverished citizens make application to our charity institutions for assistance. We have 500,000 prostitutes recruited from department stores, mills, factories and sweat shops and 64,000 illegitimate children in the hands of "the free and the home of the brave." Our insane asylums and institutions for the feeble minded have a population of 190,000 and our deaf, dumb and blind institutions show a registration of 84,000.

"Thy Kingdom Come."

Under the beneficent influence of the church we have 7000 distilleries and wholesale liquor houses, 273,000 saloons and our consumption of the sparkling nectar that steals away the brains of men and destroys the home is 1,150,000,000 gallons per year. In this nation, 75 per cent of the world, where the door of the public school is supposed to be open to all, there are nearly 9,000,000 of our boys and girls above the age of 10 years, who can neither read nor write. We have more than 22,000,000 school children, but 6,000,000 never enter a school! What are the causes for so many deplorable effects? The question is answered by statistics. Six per cent of the people, or the employing class, own 82 per cent of the wealth. Nineteen per cent of the people, or the middle class, own 15 per cent of the wealth. Seventy-five per cent of the people, or the working class, own three per cent of the wealth. The daily average wage of working men is \$1.22; women 67 cents, children 29 cents. Here are some statistics that will give somebody food for thought. It is useless for men to treat effects without directing their efforts toward a removal of the cause. Our wrong economic conditions are poisoning our social life, and the "destruction of the home" will continue until men and women are economically free. Men and women can only be free when the earth with its machinery of production and distribution is made the common property of all mankind to be used for the benefit of the whole human race. As long as the profit system lasts, and as long as gold is made the standard of value, just so long will men be indifferent to marriage ties, so long will prisons be built to confine criminals, so long will the red light district be a plague spot in every city of this nation. When the workers give more thought to social and industrial conditions they will become members of the ever-increasing army that is rising in every nation of the world to overthrow the system that makes million-

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WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY Fellow Worker Elizabeth Gurley Flynn has turned in \$40.00 in the last two weeks for subscriptions for the Industrial Worker, and hereafter we will try to publish a regular weekly list of new subscribers to show the membership where we are at. This paper thrives on the opposition of the employers, only in as far as that opposition results in the support of the workers themselves. We appreciate the man; kind things that are said about the paper, and these make the Unions in Spokane feel better over the money they are paying out, but unfortunately, fine words butter no parsnips. This is not a begging item. If Miss Flynn—a girl—is able to hustle subs at this rate, we can only think that there are thousands of our readers who could exert themselves to good advantage. Subscription blanks and literature will be sent for the asking, and any man who has the nerve to batter a back door ought to be able to sell a paper to put an end to the back-door business on the part of the workingmen. You will be surprised how easy it will be to get a few men to take the paper as you go along. Don't think just because the bosses hate us, that the workers do. The workers are getting wise to the game, and while they have plenty of papers to tell them how to "vote," there are few papers in this country that tell us how to eat. This is the paper for the undesirable; our slang disgusts the refined people of "culchah," but it's the dope for the working plug. Get some subs, and don't be beat out for lack of an effort!

Financial Report of May Day Celebration. Total Income \$730.75 Expense from celebration 300.00 May 8, to Mexican defense fund, Chicago 100.00 May 18, to Preston & Smith, W. F. of M. 100.00 June 7, to Mexicans at Tombstone, Ariz. 100.00 June 7, to Preston & Smith, W. F. of M. 100.00 Balance cash on hand for future 30.75 \$730.75 H. F. SAHLENDER, Treasurer. CHARLES A. M. BOCK, Secretary.

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