

Cook's and Waiters! Stay Away From Spokane. Strike On!



Industrial Worker

VOL. 2. No. 11

One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1910

Six Months, 50c

Whole Number 63

STRUGGLE FOR FREE SPEECH IN NORTH AND WEST

There seems to be an epidemic of free speech fights on the part of the workers, due to the activity of the police in denying the workers the privilege of airing their views.

In at least three places have the workers had trouble with the mercenaries during the past week. In Seattle, Wenatchee and in Fresno, Cal., I. W. W. men have been jailed and otherwise mistreated for exercising the "right" of free speech.

The workers are quietly drifting into these centers of persecution, going to work and waiting until the opportunity present itself for direct action, either in the way of a general strike or a direct fight for free speech.

In Seattle the city authorities velleed their intentions under the duties of the street cleaning department, instructing the drivers of the city watering carts to sprinkle the streets at the point and time of the I. W. W. street speaking.

The result was that the speaker called on the crowd to say if they or the watering cart would move, and the crowd unanimously agreed to move the cart. The horses' heads were seized and turned aside, and a small melee followed, during which Fellow Workers Frank Jakel, George Adkins, John Gibbons and J. McKelney were pinched and thrown into the lock-up.

In Fresno the chief of police has revoked all street-speaking permits and declares that anyone speaking in the street or refusing to accept work when offered will be jailed. Truly a return to the feudal system.

Telegrams and letters received from Fresno as follows:

Fresno, Cal.

Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.: Permit revoked. Mexican agitator arrested. Prepare for fight. Await notice.

F. H. LITTLE.

Fresno, Cal., May 27, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker: A few lines to let you know what is doing in this part of the country. Local No. 66 is doing some good work. We have got the master class up in arms. The chief of police has declared himself an autocrat and has, as is customary, set aside the Constitution and revoked our permit to speak on the street. Two of our members have been arrested, charged with vagrancy. One of them was working at the time. The other, who was a Mexican agitator and was doing good work for the local, had been sick for some time. He will be tried next Wednesday. Fellow Worker Shane went up today for trial, but the judge refused to try him. The chief of police has notified us that to talk against the business interests is treason. He says that the big corporations are the government, and that we must obey their dictations. And that if a man doesn't take any job that is offered him, regardless of wages or conditions, he will vag him. It makes no difference whether he has money or not.

But we will build up a good local here this summer. The Russians, Mexicans, Japanese and Chinese are coming in, so you can look for something to happen here this fall.

Will go ahead and organize, and this fall after the harvest is over, and we can get the men to make the fight, we will take the streets in spite of the police. This is a fine winter climate and will be a fine place for the rebels to come. And I don't think it will be as hard to make this place surrender as it was in Spokane. Then we will try and control the light and power, so if we can leave the city in darkness we will have a cinch on them. We will hold a mass meeting in the court house park next Sunday if the county officials don't stop us.

If there are any Fellow Workers in this part of the country who want to do some good work for the I. W. W., stop at Fresno and get a job. We need some good job agitators. Wages are not the best, but a fellow can make enough to exist. A few of us went to work for the S. P. R. R. and started the silent strike. We made them double their forces. But the most of the agitators got fired and we are looking for another master. But we that have been on the soap box are having a hard time to locate one. We want to tie up the vineyards and packing houses this fall. So all of you hobo agitators head this way and get ready to come to Fresno this fall and help us whip the city of Fresno. Yours for the I. W. W.

F. H. LITTLE.

In Wenatchee the chicken-hearted cockroaches are quaking with fear of a large force of rebels swooping down and capturing the town. They allowed Fellow Worker Roe to walk away from the jail Saturday and are only holding Fellow Worker Foster to "save their face."

All workers should hold themselves ready



THE LOWEST OF THE LOW.

President Elliot's "Hero"—A Traitor to His Class.

MAN CATCHERS GETTING BOLD IN SPOKANE

The man catchers of Spokane are in need of a little I. W. W. treatment. Made bold by the support of the police, the puppets of the owners of the sharks, Carr & Hill of 318 North Stevens street, notorious labor-skinners, have become so raw in their dirty practice that The Worker is compelled to expose them.

The other day four men were shipped out by these buyers and sellers of humans and on arriving at the supposed destination found that there was no work. Had to pay board and \$1.75 return fare to the city. Boss on the job said he had no order with the sharks for laborers. The men returned to the employment office and demanded their fee, which the oily shark refused to give. On appealing to the police they were told that the clerk was out and that he had all the money. Just then a bunch of slaves came in and purchased a chance to labor, paying good American dollars for the jobs. The cop asked the shark why he could not return the fees to the others, and was told that the last men might come back and demand their fees and he must keep a reserve on hand. The snaky animals are laughing in their sleeves and well they may, with ignorant yaps walking in every day and planking down their hard-earned cash to a greasy employment shark for a job that does not exist.

Another case came to notice of a cook who bought a job on a fruit farm. He, as in the other cases, found the job filled, and on demanding the return of his money found himself up against it. The men say they will go to the Mare. We wish them luck, but—

A little direct action is needed to tame the voracious appetite of the sharks.

LOGGERS AND SAW MILL WORKERS, ATTENTION!

The loggers and mill workers on the coast are ready to organize into ONE BIG UNION—the I. W. W.

Fred Heslewood, organizer for the I. W. W., has gone to Seattle, where he will commence active and systematic work toward organizing the workers in logging camps and saw mills.

As many as twenty-five dates have been already made for him. All those who want to make arrangements for more meetings should address Earl Osborn, Secretary of Loggers' Union No. 434, Box 1443, Seattle, Wash. Get busy and write to him for further information.

Fred Heslewood is also "sub" ruelter for The Industrial Worker. Any assistance that you might give him is duly appreciated in advance. Lend him a hand toward organizing yourselves. Avante!

TRUE TO OUR MOTTO.

The Industrial Worker cuts the advertisements of all restaurants who up to date, have refused to grant the demands of the striking A. F. or L. cooks, waiters and kitchen help.

LECTURES OF EMMA GOLDMAN.

Emma Goldman, the gifted expounder of anarchy, has been in Spokane this week lecturing on subjects related to the doctrine of freedom.

She declares that the theory of industrial organization is correct at the present time, but that the tendency of the members is to make a religion of their organization and neglect all other factors for the economic, the problem of bread and butter.

She claims that the drama is the most effectual disseminator of revolutionary ideas, and deplors the fact that the American working man does not, like his European fellow workers, take a strong interest in the dramatic and literary world of today. According to Miss Goldman, the European worker is much better versed in the current ideas, and intellectual conceptions than the American. Across the pond they read Ibsen, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Shaw, etc., and attend the theaters where their plays are presented.

Miss Goldman claims that no revolution will be "brought about" by the majority, but that the very few who dare to defy custom and will die rather than submit to a hateful subjugation will be the ones who will have a marked effect upon the future of the race.

Dr. Ben Reitman, the "King of the Tramps," is very hopeful of the future, and though he realizes the dense ignorance of the many, plus his faith to those that are strong enough to "will to live" in spite of all obstacles.

Dr. Reitman recently spent a week with another "hobo royal," namely, Jack London, at his home in Glen Ellen, Cal.

LOGGERS, TAKE NOTICE.

Loggers before buying jobs should call at Loggers' Hall, room 3, 218 Second avenue south, Seattle, Wash., as we have orders for different kinds of jobs in the woods every day. Men should see if we have anything in their line before buying jobs, as this is one way of doing away with the shark.

EARL OSBORNE, Sec. L. U. 432.

NOTICE TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

When writing reports to The Worker be sure to have ALL the facts CORRECT in every detail. Give only such facts that will bear investigation.

The Industrial Worker wants to build up a reputation for printing only the truth. We want "I read it in The Worker" to stand for "It's so, it is the truth." Nothing more and nothing less.

The workers do not want industrial peace under this system; they want wages. Peace can be had only by giving up character, dropping all ideas of unionism and by submitting to whatever conditions the masters may see fit to impose upon us. Peace at this price is too dear. "Why cry Peace, Peace, when there is no Peace." The class war is on. It is a fight to the finish. The fight must go on until the workers organize as a class to take possession of the earth and machinery of production and abolish the wage system.

An honest politician, a disinterested office seeker and a "good" employer are all mythological characters. All bosses look alike to us.

We're modest—we only want the earth.

STRIKEBREAKERS! BE MEN AND JOIN THE UNION

Your fellow workers are out on strike. And you? You work!

We strikers and our friends call you "strikebreaker," traitor and a few choice names. Those seeming insults arouse your temper and make you mad, and under the protection of the police you continue to work—scab it upon your fellow workers.

Your boss encourages you to remain loyal to him. Those who tried to persuade you to quit work and join the strikers, and who upon your refusal, called you a few more well deserved names, are as a result thereof hauled into court. An all-wise (?) cad averages you by sending the offenders (?) to jail. The scab must be protected, of course!

You are told that you are not an unscrupulous wretch—a "strike breaker"—but a man of principle, a man who insists upon his right to work (in your instance it means to scab) whenever and wherever he pleases. In the eyes of your boss and his "high brow" defenders you are even a hero—chances are that you may become proud of this title—"Hero," a man (?) willing to slave without protest, and help the boss to break up the union.

You insist upon your so-called inalienable right (whatever that means) as an American citizen to do as you please. You imitate your boss in his denunciation of arbitrary unionism. You look down upon us strikers as being your enemies, bent upon your ruin, while you look up to your boss as a saintly benefactor. (Doesn't he pay you good wages during the strike!)

In your own mind your actions seem to be common sense and just. Perhaps! You blind one, open your eyes! We want to help you to see the error of your ways. Not by calling you names, but by reasoning with you. We want to win you to our cause, which is also yours; make you see and understand that you are acting against your own material interests as a worker.

You are betraying your fellow workers for a few lousy shekels. Your boss pats you on the back today, only to throw you out on the streets as soon as the strike is over.

In reality you are a traitor and an enemy to yourself, despised by your fellow workers, as well as by your boss.

Low wages mean degradation for the people; for we, the workers, are the "people."

We strikers are struggling for better conditions, for more of the goods we are producing. We have been told by the boss: If you are not satisfied with the going (down) wages, go to h—, I can find plenty of fellows who would be only too glad to work cheaper than you.

Are you one of those? We have decided to fight the boss. Are you with us or against us? Have you no feeling of solidarity?

We assume that you are a man capable of thinking. The competition among the workers for jobs must cease. That's the mission of a union. Will you join us?

The boss is determined to keep us under the yoke. It would be impossible for him to do so if all workers would remain loyal to the union.

It would be impossible. But you, strikebreaker, make your appearance. You stab us in the back by scabbing; you threaten to make null and void the heroic efforts of your fellow workers.

Are you now able to understand, comprehend and perceive the irresponsible position you are taking?

You, blind one, open your eyes! You assist consciously or unconsciously the boss in maintaining this system of slavery.

You put an obstacle in the way of your shop mates, partners in the camp and harvest field, who are fighting for better conditions and more of the goods, for themselves as well as for you.

A victory for us strikers would mean also a material gain for you. Save?

Consider the above lines and join our ranks, or become a Judas. Your own children (if you have any) will curse you in days to come for trying to emulate Judas, the traitor. Become a member of the union. Be a man, and not a willing, slavish, Missouri Yap, who licks the hands that smites you on both cheeks; who skins you alive, who throws you on the scrap pile when there is no more producing juice to be squeezed out of your hide; who graciously (?) consents to have you buried in the potter's field after you have contributed your life blood in helping to produce the wealth of the world. Join the strikers. Join the rebels. Join the union. What is your answer? What is your reply to this appeal for solidarity? Answer! Let's hope that your reply will be to quit scabbing, and make for the union hall as fast as your legs will carry you. Do it now!

