

Workers! The Grain is Ripe. Organize in the Harvest.

'We Want the Goods.

We Want the Earth.



Industrial Worker

VOL. 2. No. 15

One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1910

Six Months, 50c

Whole Number 67

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



CONDITIONS ON MILWAUKEE.

Concreting tunnel, seven miles west of St. Mary's, \$2.25 per. Overtime (including Sunday), time and half. Grub, Sullivan contract, average. Steel gang, branch St. Mary's, \$2.25 per day; grub very poor for steel gang. At Falcon there is a sluicing job, 25 cents per hour; Sunday straight time. The board at Falcon is contracted for by one Horricks, who is a civil engineer with a good position. As a stomach robber he places the notorious stubbs much in the shade. There is much talk of poll tax in Idaho, but no man has yet been docketed on Milwaukee.

Various jobs west of Rosalia at concrete, steam shovel, bridge work, filling trestles. The hospital fee is always 50 cents for company work, also \$5.25 for board. Sullivan is generally grub contractor.

The men on aforesaid steel gang are obliged to sleep outside, so filthy are the sleeping cars. Let me conclude by saying, give no employment agent a dollar but see the road superintendent at Malden, eight miles from Rosalia. J. FLOYD, Member No. 434.

WENATCHEE LABOR MARKET.

Foster, the Spokane contractor, is sending to Spokane employment sharks for Austrians to work on the street work in Wenatchee, Wash. He said that these Austrians don't know enough to organize. Wait and see if they don't. Hay is started there now. Some are paying \$2.25 and board, and a few are paying \$2.50.

CALIFORNIA ON BUM.

Industrial Worker: In this time of prosperity here on the deserts there are 100 men for every job. Men tramping the country, begging for the right to work for a living, going hungry, starving to death. Yet some of them say that "we" have a glorious country. Wake up, you slaves; get together! Join the I. W. W. and beat the boss to it. F. H. LITTLE. Bakersfield, Cal.

MONTANA RED ON THE JOB.

Lorimer & Gallagher are running a steam-shovel camp four miles west of Tekoa on the Milwaukee. The grub is fair; bunk-house bum; pay \$2.50 per day; \$3.25 a week for board. Work will be in a deep cut when they get well in. All right for a road stake.

MONTANA RED, L. U. No. 39.

HENDERSON, MONT.

June 26, 1910. Man Lumber Co., wages \$2.40, \$2.60, \$2.80 per day; nine hours' work; board \$5.25, middling good; payday 10th of month. I. W. W. men get work here. Sleep in bunk-house; hospital fee, \$1; poll tax, \$2; road tax, \$2. Hires men from Missoula employment sharks; men are coming and going every day.

OSCAR PETERSON, Henderson, Mont., Camp 1.

CONCERNING THE IMPERIAL VALLEY.

Fellow Workers: The weather is getting rather torrid and the farmers and farm laborers are beginning to go out to the coast to cool off for the summer months. The cantaloupe crop is almost in and there will not be much work here until September, when the workers will again begin to come south with the blackbirds. A few of us, however, stay here and will hold the fort until the fall months. We come to life down here on the desert (119 feet below sea level) in the fall instead of in the spring. This has been called the topsy turvey desert and I guess it is rightly named.

This valley (the Imperial valley) is strictly an agricultural country. Hogs, fattened cattle brought in from elsewhere, barley, grain and hay, alfalfa hay, cantaloupes, cotton, real estate agents and cockroach business enterprises are the staple products. Nobody makes anything but a few well established merchants, the Southern Pacific railroad and its subsidiary company, the California Development Company, which controls the water that we irrigate with down here.

Wages here are \$40 per month and board and up during the winter months and not less than \$50 per month and board in the hot months. The work is very unsteady and uncertain. Here,

PREAMBLE OF I. W. W. CONSTITUTION

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 THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD ORGANIZE AS A CLASS, TAKE POSSESSION OF THE EARTH AND THE MACHINERY OF PRODUCTION, AND ABOLISH THE WAGE SYSTEM.

WE FIND THAT THE CENTERING OF THE MANAGEMENT OF INDUSTRIES INTO FEWER AND FEWER HANDS MAKES THE TRADE UNIONS UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE EVER-GROWING POWER OF THE EMPLOYING CLASS. THE TRADE UNIONS FOSTER A STATE OF AFFAIRS WHICH ALLOWS ONE SET OF WORKERS TO BE PITTED AGAINST ANOTHER SET OF WORKERS IN THE SAME INDUSTRY, THEREBY HELPING DEFEAT ONE ANOTHER IN WAGE WARS. MOREOVER, 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 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 AN INJURY TO ONE AN INJURY TO ALL.

INSTEAD OF THE CONSERVATIVE MOTTO, "A FAIR DAY'S WAGES FOR A FAIR DAY'S WORK," WE MUST INSCRIBE ON OUR BANNER THE REVOLUTIONARY WATCHWORD, "ABOLITION OF THE WAGE SYSTEM."

IT IS THE HISTORIC MISSION OF THE WORKING CLASS TO DO AWAY WITH CAPITALISM. THE ARMY OF PRODUCTION MUST BE ORGANIZED, NOT ONLY FOR THE EVERY-DAY STRUGGLE WITH CAPITALISTS, BUT ALSO TO CARRY ON PRODUCTION WHEN CAPITALISM SHALL HAVE BEEN OVERTHROWN. BY ORGANIZING INDUSTRIALLY WE ARE FORMING THE STRUCTURE OF THE NEW SOCIETY WITHIN THE SHELL OF THE OLD.

KNOWING, THEREFORE, THAT SUCH AN ORGANIZATION IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY FOR OUR EMANCIPATION WE UNITE UNDER THE FOLLOWING CONSTITUTION.

The Workers' Declaration of Independence

TWO HISTORICAL DECLARATIONS OF INDEPENDENCE—1776—1905

The Glorious Fourth is the occasion of much spread-eagle oratory, it being the anniversary of the signing of a certain inflammatory document by a gang of land sharks, smugglers, perjurers, etc., 'way back in 1776.

Most of the signers of this famous document were at the time under indictment as being the above criminals, having mulcted George III and the capitalists of England of much land, taxes, etc., in the process of which they perjured themselves like rebels who are class conscious and have nothing but contempt for the "law" and ethics of the ruling class.

When it came to a pinch the above named "undesirables"—the "Fathers of Our (?) Country"—Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Hancock, and sundry other gentlemen, desirous of no interference with their exploitation of the new world, decided that their selfish desires demanded an "ethical justification," whereupon they, with much virtuous phrasing and unct-

as elsewhere, the long line skinner is being displaced by the "Holt" Calapilla oil burning engine. Several of them have been shipped into this valley already to be used for hauling the combined harvesters and gang plows, also to clean out the canals and ditches.

In the summer months the workers who stay here to work on the farms have to sleep out on the barley hay stack and fight mosquitoes and barley heads all night long and work in the sun all day long (nine hours) with the mercury up to 110 and 120 in the shade. Everybody down here lives most of the time on a cheap grade of canned goods, bacon and dried fruit. Yours for the Industrial Democracy.

WALTER A. SIMONS, Recording Secretary and Acting Secretary. P. O. box 485, Brawley Cal.

STRIKERS DISGUSTED WITH CRAFT UNION TACTICS.

The scab help employed by the Restaurant Owners' Association, made desperate by the miserable conditions that forced the unions to strike, are steadily deserting the scab dumps. Five of the kitchen crew walked out in a body from the Model Bakery on Monday. They swore that conditions were too fierce even for scabs. All but one of Davenport's bakers quit Saturday night. "Intolerable," they said.

The union (?) musicians, bartenders and bakers continue to work in houses "unfair" to the cooks and waiters. A. F. of L. craftsmen are patronizing the scab houses all over town. Union carpenters and painters do job work in the scab houses and try to "justify" their actions by stating that they keep the scabs from getting the work. (Great, isn't it? Turning scabs themselves in order to keep scabs from working!)

One of the first bar cards of the International Brotherhood of Bartenders (recently seceded from the old International) was placed in the Club Cafe bar, one of the most notorious of the scab dumps. Cooks and waiters are becoming disgusted with these actions of so-called unions.

The bakers and musicians claim they ARE UNDER CONTRACT AND THEREFORE CANNOT STRIKE. (No, they cannot strike. It

ous self-pity, composed and put into effect the "Declaration of Independence."

Like the modern day rebels, they were at once branded as "undesirables," enemies of their country, traitors, renegades, etc., all of which they undoubtedly were.

But, unlike the modern rebels, they sought freedom; merely to enforce slavery; freedom to squeeze all possible value from the working, producing class.

The Declaration of Independence was in meaning merely a declaration that the bourgeoisie of America refused to longer divide their spoils with the English ruling class.

In 1905 a new Declaration of Independence was drafted—again by "rebels," "undesirables," "traitors," etc. But for the first time in the world's history the struggle that this document epitomized was NOT between two ruling classes and for the "right" to plunder the producers. This rebellion is of the slaves themselves and for the purpose, not of en-

slaving another and subservient class, but to free ALL the people from the yoke of economic dominion.

The document of 1776 denoted a struggle between two sets of exploiters. The one of 1905 a death grapple with exploitation itself, and the revolting class is that which heretofore has always been the goat of preceding struggles.

Workers, the declaration of '76 was the declaration of your masters. It holds no promise for you. YOUR declaration is the above preamble of the Constitution of the I. W. W.

Do not be blinded by the dust of patriotic jingoism flung in your eyes by the boss in order that he may get some of you to shoot down the others of you that dare demand the right to life and the "pursuit of happiness." Join your revolution, your movement, your class organization, and help to throw off the intolerable yoke of the boss' rule.

A LIVE ONE IN THE HARVEST.

Walla Walla, Wash., June 23, 1910. Fellow Worker: We have landed in the harvest country. No work here now, but think we can stick around till work comes—rather when harvest starts right after the grand and glorious Fourth of July. Say, we here are in a good position now to use handbills, stickers and anything else you have for agitation in the harvest field. Men seem to be scarce here in proportion to what it has been in past years, and I believe effective work can be done.

Fellow Worker J. E. Sullivan wishes to have some of the harvest dope sent to him in Starbuck, Wash.

If you can, try to have some distributed in Pasco and other main line points of the Northern Pacific.

This section is the earliest wheat belt in the state of Washington and if we start something here we will have an easy walk-away in other sections of the state.

There is about a dozen of us here and we'll stay till harvest is on, and if we can make the scissor-bill fork up we will quit and hike for Palouse and raise hell. The boys are all in suspense waiting. So be sure and send the dope and a few workers, if you can. All will help in these times. Farmers here have set their price in paying at \$1.50 and board and the harvest won't pay much more unless we hit them a joke. Now this bunch here can't do it alone—we need Spokane's help, so send your best. We'll do our damndest, so help me — Yours for the I. W. W., E. F. DOREE And the Whole Bunch of Rebels.

PALOUSE COUNTRY IN NEED OF RAIN.

Reports from the Palouse farming district are not very encouraging for a good crop, and unless rain falls within the next 10 days there will be but a slight yield. The fall grain is reported to be drying up, while the prospects of a good spring yield are small.

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!

Harvest stickers are now ready for delivery. Send at once for a supply. Address Secretary I. W. W., Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

CONCERNING THE HARVEST ORGANIZERS

Instructions.

All Locals should issue proper Camp Delegate credentials to all known trusty, worthy members going in the harvest fields and out-of-town jobs to spread propaganda literature and help organize permanent locals in localities where a charter can be held, and to initiate into the local union they represent the men in camp and harvest field, and to unite these men into a temporary branch local (without charter) to carry on education on Industrial Unionism, that they may be able to prove what can be done by standing together for better wages and better conditions. The Camp Delegate should be furnished with due books, stamps and initiation blanks stamped with seal of his local union, and the price of the initiation fee and dues should be on the same. He should be held responsible to his local for the same and for all literature furnished to him for sale. He should forward all money collected by him or his assistants to his local union at once. Each local should select its own literature from that advertised in The Industrial Worker and Solidarity, which may be had by writing to Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge building, 55 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill. I. W. W. song books and harvest stickers may be had by writing to Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. Song books, \$5 per hundred; harvest stickers, \$2.50 per thousand. Some of the literature and all stickers should be furnished to the members free of charge. Bundle orders of the Harvest Edition (June 25) may be had by the locals interested and workers on the job at 1 cent per copy. A wage scale may be adopted by each local before going out, but should it have to be altered it can best be done by the members when they get on the job. They should hold out as long as possible for their price, but if men are plenty and you can't do much, go to work with the intention of striking as soon as the unemployed are on their way to another town.

Keep everyone who is with you posted on your tactics and all act together at the same time. The delegate should take the name and address of one of the boys on all the different jobs and keep in communication with them through the town postoffice. He should also send in report to his local and The Industrial Worker and Solidarity from time to time. HARVEST COMMITTEE.

HARVEST COMMUNICATIONS.

Portland, Ore., June 21, 1910. Editor Industrial Worker:

I have been instructed to write to Spokane Locals concerning the harvest proposition. The matter was discussed at a special meeting Sunday. The Portland locals are of the opinion that some attempt should be made this year to do some good propaganda work in the harvest fields and will co-operate with the other locals along such lines. We have decided to keep a register of every member going into the harvest fields and furnished him with stationery and stamps to write us and keep his proper address on the register. In this manner we will know just where our men are located and can get information from them as to the condition in their locality as to amount of men needed, wages paid, etc. We also thought it would be a good idea for The Worker to open a column devoted exclusively to this work. Please take this matter up and see if it can be done.

Send information what line of action has been decided upon by the Spokane locals and send us any information or suggestions you may deem necessary. Yours for the I. W. W., ED GILBERT, 230 Ankeny St.

A WORD FROM KANSAS.

A fellow Worker, late of Kansas but now temporarily residing in Minneapolis, reports that there are few men in Kansas at the present time but that there are numerous hoboes in the burghs all through that state patiently waiting for a chance to help John Farmer harvest his crops.

But don't be alarmed, as the Fellow Worker asserts that the sons of the soil of that state have one redeeming feature and that is that they believe in giving a man plenty of time to do a day's work in even if it does take 22 hours to do it in.

It is rumored that John Farmer is going to adopt the welfare plan in order to be able to procure steady and efficient help—that is to have places for religious meetings, as the farmers contend what the men need more than anything else is food for the soul.

Somebody should help these poor hoboes, for they certainly need adequate help as long as they refuse to organize and help themselves. HARRY JONES, Minneapolis, Minn.

Twelve hundred Tin Workers are on strike at Bridgeport, Ohio.

Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Jail!

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



Labor Produces All Wealth

Labor Is Entitled To All It Produces

Published Weekly by the Spokane Local Unions of the Industrial Workers of the World.
P. O. BOX 2129, SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.
616 FRONT AVENUE.

HARTWELL S. SHIPPEY, Editor.
OTTO JUSTE, Assistant Editor.

Subscription Yearly \$1.00
Canada, Yearly \$1.50
Subscription, Six Months .50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy .02 1/2

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

Vincent St. John, General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann, General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.

C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor and George Speed.

Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Post-office at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Since returning to Spokane "THE WORKER" has received only four letters of criticism or censure. It has received dozens of letters of praise. Yet the subs are not coming in as they should. When one Fellow Worker, mainly through his own efforts, gets more subs for the paper than all other unions and members combined, it is proof positive that YOU are not doing YOUR share, nor even a small part of it.

Now, THE WORKER does not exist for itself. Its life depends entirely on YOUR support. If you do not care to help support the paper by getting subscribers, certainly we do not wish to perpetuate the paper. If THE WORKER is not of sufficient importance and does not arouse enough interest to inspire its readers to get subs, it is much better to find it out at once and cease the effort. Non-support of a paper, or anything, is proof positive that it performs no function worthy of being supported. Now, JUST ONE WORD: If YOU wish the paper TO CONTINUE PUBLICATION YOU GET BUSY AT ONCE and do something to make it worth while.

We refuse to beg for money. If YOU are not interested, we are not. If YOU will not get a few subs, we refuse to continue trying to produce a LIVE REBEL SHEET of Industrial Unionism. WE MEAN BUSINESS! WE ARE TALKING TO YOU! I. W. W. MEN AND UNIONS, IT'S UP TO YOU—NOW!

Let ORGANIZATION AND EDUCATION be the watchword.

Anyhow, Jack, they will not charge you for the fresh air. Helps some, eh?

There are fortunes to be picked up in the harvest. The cockroach news(?) papers say so, so it must be.

Are you going to take your wife and family to the harvest with you? You haven't any? What do you think of that?

Sixty convicts working on the state road near Bellingham, Wash., went on strike for an eight-hour day AND GOT IT. They must have been organized. Are YOU organized?

How would you like to quit two hours earlier each day than you do now? How would it strike you to have your wages raised? Would you like to have better living conditions? Then what is the matter with going after these things? JOIN THE UNION and help your fellow worker to enforce these demands.

Colonel Roosevelt has been offered \$100,000 per year to act as president of the "Trades and Workers' Association." All he has to do is to settle all labor troubles that arise. It may be said that this offer does NOT come from the laborers, but from our friend, the enemy. Nuf sed.

The Portland "Journal" contains a statement concerning the "sacred right of the laborer to dispose of his labor power as cheaply as he desires." This is the blow that killed father. If the laborer is to be permitted to dispose of his labor power as cheaply as he "desires" (f), does it not follow logically that he may sell it as far above a starvation wage as he can. "But what have swine with logic."

"Poppy is dead." Such was the telegram sent to former United States Senator George Turner announcing the death of their \$5,000 pet Chinese poodle. Poppy was the pet of the Turner family, loved by all, fed the choicest bits from the table, and given a daily bath and outdoor exercise in the spacious grounds at the Turner home, with occasional trips in the big automobile.—From a Spokane paper.

The above is delightful, is it not, workers? YOU produced the "choicest bits" of food, YOU produced that bath tub, YOU made that automobile. When did YOUR CHILDREN eat the "choicest bits" last, working stiff? Or can you afford a wife and children? Don't you enjoy the luxurious baths furnished you in the logging and railroad camps? And say! How do you like those "occasional trips in the big automobile"?

THE PRINCE OF LIARS

Commenting upon Fellow Worker Chinn's death, in answer to an inquiry, the "Morning Liar" has the following to say: "According to the doctors familiar with the case, the confinement and diet, rather than hasten his death, prolonged his life." A deliberate lie. The doctor stated that a diet of the soggy and spoiled bread fed the prisoners was the worst possible diet to anyone, and that no diet was better than this one. What he did say was that the hunger strike, during which Chinn and the others ate nothing, was the cause of his being able to withstand the foul diet as long as he did.

Again: "Mr. Chinn's death and the I. W. W. agitation were two separate and distinct facts." Yet Chinn was in good health previous to the struggle and had been out on his claim roughing it, and was made ill and finally died as a result of the brutal treatment received while a prisoner of the city.

There are no words strong enough to express the proper degree of contempt for such a maker of lying statements concerning the dead victims of brutality.

A LETTER OF INQUIRY

"I have been asked several times what a 'scissorbill' and a 'Palouser' is, and I do not know the exact definition. So if you have the time, please write and let me know." E. R.

In answer to the above will state that a Palouser is always a scissorbill, although a scissorbill is not always a Palouser. According to Hoyle, a Palouser is an animal with the human form who roams the region known as the Palouse country, an agricultural district of the state of Washington. He wears a look of greed, a sickly grin, billy-goat whiskers, and is often found wearing clothes.

The scissorbill is like Tom Paine—the world is his country. He is confined to no limitations of latitude or longitude, but roams where'er the fool killer is not. Is found in great numbers in the "land of the 'Skee and the home of the Slave," but is not absent from other scab localities. He has been classified variously as yap, mut, leather-head, etc., but as he is always very conspicuous where labor it not organized the term NON-REBELLIOUS SLAVE is perhaps the most correct appellation. We trust these definitions will satisfy the Fellow Worker.

ARE YOU NEXT?

You, Mister Workingman!
You, Union Man!
You who are a member of the industrial union of workers!
Did it ever strike you that UNIONISM means ORGANIZATION?
Has it ever occurred to you that organization means EFFORT?
Has it ever been hinted to you that YOU might put forth some of that effort?

Did you ever stop to think that all the hired organizers in the universe could not organize a bunch of workers who were too sluggish to organize THEMSELVES?

It is YOUR work, YOUR effort, YOUR organizing your fellow worker, YOUR persistent but quiet hammering at the fellow that works next to you that does the work and brings home the mutton.

The MAN ON THE JOB is the only one that can do any really effective work in organization. He alone is in constant contact with the "unconverted" working plug who only needs a little attention to persuade him to JOIN THE UNION.

Being a union man does not consist in enjoying the privileges of the hall and reading rooms, nor in proposing plans for the redemption of mankind. A UNION MAN IS ONE WHO GOES TO WORK ON A JOB, INTERESTS HIS FELLOW WORKERS IN THE UNION, AND LINES THEM UP TO CONTROL THAT JOB.

It is the CONTROL OF THAT JOB that is of import to the union. So COME ALIVE, workers, get the man who works with YOU. YOU do it. YOU are the organizer of real importance. If you want the work of organization carried on DO IT YOURSELF. It is not a work that you can hire done. YOU, AND YOU ALONE, can do YOUR work.

A CONSPIRACY OF DECEPTION

Looking over the press clippings one cannot fail to be impressed with the vast conspiracy now on foot to inject the virus of anti-unionism into the "innocent" public. From the papers of the east and the west clippings are received that reveal this united action of a boss-owned press. The "canned" editorials, the distorted news items concerning strikes, all furnish proof that the boss is alive to his interests and understands the value and power of his control of the press.

On certain dates the same editorial appears simultaneously in many different organs, all with one intent—to prove to Mr. Taxpayer that the county should bear the cost of property destroyed during strikes, and that, should it be thus arranged, the vicious unions would be a menace to the petty taxpayer. Also these articles attempt to prove that strikes "are inimical to the interest of the public welfare," implying that the workers should refrain from using their economic power and their strongest weapon to enforce at least decent living conditions. Of course, nothing is said about the injury to the "public" (whatever that is) resulting from the debasing of a whole working class—an overworked, underfed, ill-housed, and altogether miserable army of production. The slimy individuals who control these many journals are not conscious of the misery entailed by the workers NOT striking. But why should they be? To them the "public" is the master class of which they are a part. Why should they be concerned with the welfare of the men and women who produce all the wealth that THEY consume?

Such organized efforts as this on the part of the boss to inculcate the "people" with ideas that are directly opposite to their own interests is only further proof of the necessity of the workers having and controlling a press of their own, a press that they control, a press that will tell the truth and give to its readers the TRUE philosophy of the working class.

THE UNION VS THE STATE

The union and the state have nothing in common. The union is of the working class; the state is of the capitalist class. The union is based on man; the state on property. The union is a brotherhood; the state is a plunderbund. From the very moment when the first union sprang into existence the state began the relentless war that can only end in the destruction of union or state, for in these two social organizations are bound up the life and death, the hopes and ambitions, the welfare and the ideals of the democracy and the despotism, of the working class and the capitalist class, one of which must rule the world, for rulership cannot be divided. It was because the I. W. W. saw this enmity, the enmity between union and state, so clearly, and because it so boldly proclaimed it, and itself the form of the future society, that it has met with such vicious opposition from the state and its creators and hangers-on. The masters know as well as do the workers, and better, it seems, where the power of the workers lies—where all power lies today—in industrial solidarity, in union, and that a union of the working class means a new order of society, which means the elimination of classes from the world, which means the destruction of the state, wherefore the masters encourage all things that tend to obscure the main issue, that tend to blind the workers to the destiny of the union, which is to overthrow and succeed the state.

Already, by sheer force of economic evolution, the shell of the state is cracking in all directions and they who resist the attempt of the class-conscious workers to build up the I. W. W. are resisting that which alone can save the world from "anarchy" such as the capitalist never dreamed of in his most frightened definition of that word.

That the ruling class recognizes that a social crisis is near at hand is borne witness to by a thousand facts, as witness the silence of their press in regard to all the recent great strikes and struggles of the workers; their attempt to revive the dying spirit of patriotism; their "philanthropic" and "religious" activity; their battle call to social hatred; their wild, despairing and desperate effort to create "a man on horseback" out of the sawdust hero, Theodore Roosevelt, the hypocritical pleader for "the family" and "the home," beautiful things that cannot exist for the workers as long as he and his are allowed to dominate the destiny of the race.

And the crisis that is on us is not a "political" crisis; it is not an industrial crisis—it is a social crisis.

We are near the topmost crest of an age of evolution—we are on a battlefield of destiny—the armies of Democracy and Despotism, no matter whether the living-dead who cumber the earth like it or not, are closing in on each other for a finish fight, the prize of which will be the control of the labor-power of the human race by the victor.

It is because the true, the revolutionary union seeks to control the labor-power of the workers for the workers, and subordinates everything else to that end, that it awakens the hatred of the property-guarding state, which cannot help but see in this latest child of evolution, the revolutionary industrial union, an enemy that means its ruin if it cannot be crushed.

As to which is to be crushed, the property-guarding state, or the man-protecting union, the working class, and the working class alone, can say.

But every day and hour this truth is more clearly and sharply seen—the union and the state have NOTHING in common, and, as the union grows, the state must wane, for the new is born by a revolution OUT of the old and not by an evolution of the old INTO the new—"the expropriators are expropriated." Industrial democracy means, if words mean anything, the seizure of the natural resources and the machinery of production, by the working class, which must mean the socialization of industry, which must mean the end of the reign of property over man, which must mean the fall of the state and the reorganization of society on a social basis, around the union.

The I. W. W. IS the embryo of the new society.
COVINGTON HALL.

THE SEATTLE LUMBER WORKERS.

The shingle weavers, loggers and mill men north of Seattle are certainly awaking to their slavish condition and realizing the power that is dormant in them are uniting for a struggle that will cause the Lumber Thieves a few restless moments in the near future.

The above mentioned territory is a realm of discontent and is honeycombed with agitators (Camp Delegates) who are showing results. Let us hear from the lumber regions of British Columbia and south of Seattle in regard to a united effort to control the basic industry on the Pacific coast. The whole energy of the Northwest should be exerted in one industry, and that the main industry, and then take in the others dependent upon it. The slaves are eager for the Gospel of Industrial Unionism. Strike while the iron is hot—all to, ther in a united effort to unite the lumber workers. Yours for Industrial Freedom.

JAMES C. YNUST.

Eugene, Ore.

Fellow Worker M. H. Hogan and I have just got back from the new S. P. cutoff, via Eugene. We found things on the bum as usual; \$1.00 hospital, \$3.00 poll tax, \$5.25 for board; grub fair. They are shipping men from both Portland and Frisco and the country is flooded, so keep away.

W. G. DANFORTH, No. 52.

WISE 'EM UP

Observing the seeming apathy amongst the workers, the pessimistic cuss throws up his hands in despair, exclaiming, "O, what's the use!" You are wrong, fellow worker. Sure, there are many slaves who are holding themselves aloof from our union. Why? Because they are not informed to the same extent that we are.

Do you "wised up ones" contend that the rest of the workers can't be induced to join the Union?

Many of those who are still on the outside of our ranks are so by reason of lack of information; more or less in the dark as to the real import of One Big Union for all the slaves.

It would be unreasonable for us to assume that of the millions of workers, we are the only ones that could be made to understand the principles of Industrial Unionism? There are others just as capable of comprehending, and, what's more, just as willing to fight for the goods.

All they are lacking is information, followed up by education along revolutionary lines.

In order to draw the attention of those uninformed slaves to the One Big Union, the I. W. W., the General Administration of the I. W. W. printed an assortment of stickers. Short, pointed paragraphs, of which this is an exact reproduction:

**DON'T BE A UNION SCAB.
DON'T BE A PROFESSIONAL SCAB.
JOIN THE
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
One Union—One Enemy—One Goal—The
World for the Workers.
Send for Literature
518 54 St. Ave. Chgo., Ill.**

This, and the following, which came in the same size and style as the sample, should be ordered at once. Price is 50 cents per thousand.

Every Local Union and member should send for some of these stickers. They are the goods. It will help us in bringing the I. W. W. to the attention of the slaves who are in need of information. Address

VINCENT ST. JOHN,
518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 Fifth Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.

A FOUR HOUR DAY FOR ALL WHO WORK
Machine production makes this possible.
Why work over Four Hours—when Ten Million are unemployed.
Organize for the shorter work day.

The Beef Trust has made Millions.
The Steel Trust has made Millions.
The Oil Trust has made Millions.
Let us organize a Labor Trust.
Join the
Industrial Workers of the World.

THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF UNIONISM
The Right Kind and the Wrong Kind.
The Craft is the WRONG kind because it divides the workers into crafts.
The I. W. W. is the RIGHT kind because it unites the workers into one big union.

THE A. F. OF L.
A fair day's wage
Harmony with the boss
Time contracts
Craft Division
IT MEANS WAGE SLAVERY
THE I. W. W.
All you produce.
Unity of the workers.
An injury to one an injury to all
One Big Union
THIS MEANS INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM

WHY DOES THE BOSS EAT PORTERHOUSE STEAK?

Mr. Workman, why does the Boss eat porterhouse steak?
Why do you eat liver?
Because the boss is organized.
Let's organize to get the goods.

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
is the only Labor Organization that Beat the Steel Trust.

Why?
Because they organize right.
Because they Organize for might.
Because they tied the plant up tight.
Send for literature.

Mr. Workingman, do you believe in the World for the Workers

If you do, organize in the Industrial Workers of the World.

To get the Power! To get the Wealth! that we produce.

MR. WORKINGMAN, DO YOU WANT
More and better food?
More and better clothes?
A better place to live in?
If you do there is only one way to get them—You will have to organize on class lines.
GET WISE! GET WISE! GET WISE!
Wage Workers of the World.
Who makes the clothes? You do.
Who produces all the food? You do.
Who builds all the homes? You do.
Organize to get what you produce.

MISSOULA HEADQUARTERS.
Fellow Workers looking for I. W. W. headquarters in Missoula will find same in cabin in rear of 538 Sherwood street. Address all communications to P. O. Box 745.
AUGUST WALQUIST, Sec. Pro Tem.,
Local No. 66, Missoula, Mont.

PRIESTS AND PATRIOT SCABS

By Walker P. Smith.

At 11 o'clock at night on May 28 a strike occurred in the Globeville smelter, just outside of Denver. Nearly 400 men answered the call. The men were Austrians, Poles, Hungarians, Slavonians, Italians and Russians. Thirty-five star-spangled Americans stayed in and scabbed it on the "ignorant foreigners." The deal was engineered by 12 men, who called off the 50 men on their gang and then circulated throughout the plant asking the others to quit. The men dropped their tools or threw them into the furnaces and left the smelter in a body. The oncoming watch was met and they, too, refused to work. The fires were left burning and the machinery running, and as a consequence the bosses and the "moral heroes" had to get busy. The men had been getting \$1.65 to \$2.10 per day and the strike was for a 25 cents raise for every employe, the hours to remain as before, ten for yardmen, eight for inside workers. The men found it impossible to live on \$1.65, and even the money which their children brought by working in the beet fields was not sufficient to give them a bare subsistence.

The strike lasted several days and there was every indication that the men would win when the Austrian consul and the Catholic priests took a hand. The workers were forced by these prostitutes to accept a raise of 15 cents instead of the 25 cents demanded. During the strike the furnaces were cooled with the softest grade of coal so as to throw up a volume of smoke and thus cause the strikers to believe the furnaces were being worked. This did not fool the men, so the bosses used religion to do their dirty work. The men are sure to come out again before long, as the raise is still insufficient for their simplest needs. The members of Local 26, I. W. W., were on the scene, but were handicapped by having to speak through interpreters. The twelve strike leaders are familiar with industrial unionism, and it was through their efforts that the men displayed the class spirit. The boys here will continue to pump good literature into Globeville and will also do what they can toward effecting an organization. This strike shows one thing very plainly, and that is this—the workers have no religion in common with their masters.

The God of Our Masters.

The working class and the employing class have no God in common. God is but the reflection of the ideas of the ruling class. The God of a warlike people is a warring and revengeful God. The God of an agricultural people is one who sends the sun and rain to produce bountiful harvests. The economic conditions of the times form the basis of existing belief in God. The God of today is a capitalist member of the Employing Order of Never-Sweats. He has a modern bookkeeping system operated by Saint Peter. If his subjects transgress the shop rules they are fined. If his subjects are good and obedient they are rewarded. And if they rebel against the shop rules and stir up strife their names are put on the blacklist. This God of the capitalist is blind to the fact that

"THE FLIGHT INTO CALIFORNIA."

Chapter 12.

(1) And it came to pass in the city which is called Dunsmuir, which is 'near the Mount which is called Shasta.

(2) As we tarried in the wilderness which is called the Jungles.

(3) We came upon a man laying by the roadside who had been set upon by thieves.

(4) And robbed of many shekels by the employment thieves in the city which is called Portland, in the land of Oregon.

(5) Wherefore we gave him gump mulligan and bread and much good advice.

(6) That he might return from whence he came and join the I. W. W. and cast out devils.

(7) That man may not be robbed of man for a job's namesake.

(8) As we journeyed on our way taking neither wallet nor staff, but only overalls and labor power, that we might serve the master for the lousy dollar.

(9) We came unto the place which is called Cottonwood, a Sabbath day's journey from Red Bluffs.

(10) There by the River we beheld many man servants.

(11) And we went unto their camp, saying:

(12) Repent ye, for the rule of craft unions neareth an end. And as we spoke unto them they marveled, saying:

(13) Who are these men? that they cast out Gomperite devils in the name of Industrial Unionism?

(14) And they were sore afraid, lest the master behold them listening to the Gospel of I. W. W.—ism.

(15) And seeing their plight, we went our way rejoicing.

(16) And it came to pass as we went our way, casting out Patriotic and Political Devils, that we came unto the City which is called Sacto, where were multitudes of people.

(17) And we spake unto them, saying:

(18) Man gets but little here below, and if ye would that ye have more.

(19) Strike not at the ballot box.

(20) Let ye strike it with a great axe and cast it forth into outer darkness, where there shall be weeping and wailing and gnashing of political freaks' teeth.

(21) But organize into the Union which is called of man I. W. W. for your own sake.

Chapter 13.

(1) Wherefore we took ourselves apart from the multitude and came unto the city which is called Stockton.

(2) Where dwelleth one called Bill which is surnamed Scissor, and seeing him sore afflicted with patriots leprosy we administered unto him much Industrial Unionism.

(3) Saying unto him, Go thou into the harvest and work for a dollar.

(4) And when the harvest is ripe and thy lord needeth thee sorely.

(5) Strike thee two dollars, saying unto thy lord:

(6) Behold, thy fruit goeth unto the devil, pay us two dollars or great shall be the destruction thereof.

(7) As we journeyed forth we passed by a Roman soldier which is called of men State Bull.

(8) Casting out Blanket Stiffs for his job's sake.

And all these things that the words of Industrial Unionism might be fulfilled—that man owneth not his job, and he is a wage slave, anyhow.

W. METCALF, Local 66, Fresno.

MR. DOOLEY ON LABOR.

He Tells How Capital Rewards Its Faithful Drudges.

It was different when I was a young man, Hinnisy. In them days Capital an' Labor was fri'ndly, or Labor was. Capital was like a father to Labor, givin' it board an' lodgin's. Nayther intherfered with th' other. Capital wint on capitalizin', an' Labor wint on laborin'. In them golden days a wurrukin' man was an honest artisan. That's what he was proud to be called.

Th' week before illiction he had his pitcher in th' funny papers. He wore a square paper cap an' a leather apron, an' he had his ar-rm ar-round Capital—a ro-y, binivolent ol' guy with a plug hat and eyeglasses. They were goin' to the polls together to vote for simple ol' Capital. Capital an' Labor walked ar-rm in ar-rm instead of havin' both hands free, as at prisint. Capital was content to be Capital, an' Labor was used to bein' labor. Capital come ar-round an' felt the ar-rm iv Labor wanet in awhile, an' ivry year Mrs. Capital called on Mrs. Labor an' congratulated her on her score. Th' pride iv ivry artisan was to wurruk as long as his task as th' boss and afford to pay th' gas bill. In return f'r his fidelity he got a turkey ivry year.

At Christmas time Capital gathered his happy family round him an' in th' prisince iv th' ladies in the neighborhood give him a short oration. "Mo bravo la'ada," says he, "we've had a good year. (Cheers.) I have made a millyon dollars. (Scensation.) I attribute this to me superyior skill, aided by yer earnest efforts at th' bench an' at th' forge. (Sobs.) Ye have done so well that we don't need so many iv yez as we did. (Loud and continuous cheerin'.) Those iv yez who can do two men's work will remain an' if possible do four. Our other faithful sarvints can come back in the spring," he says, "if alive," he says. An' th' bold arty-sans tossed their prapier caps in th' air an' give three cheers f'r Capital. They wurruked till ol' age crept on thim an' thim retired to live on th' wishbones an' kind wurruks they had accumulated.

A. V. ROE'S TRAVELS.

Editor Industrial Worker: Am still on the job. Left Portland Sunday night. Was in Tacoma Monday and arrived in Seattle Monday night, on the rods, as usual. Yesterday morning—Tuesday—I got busy in the slave market with The Worker and Solidarity and from the way the sharks squirmed I guess I had them going. They tried their usual tactics, offered to ship me out to good jobs where I would have nothing to do but look wise and sign pay checks. Yours for Industrial Unionism.

A. V. ROE.

ROCK CREEK, WASH.

Chicago & Milwaukee Railroad. Smith & Young, contractors. Wages, \$2.25 for muckers, \$2.50 for hammersmen; board above the average, \$5.25; concrete and rock work putting in culvert and bridges in the Cascade mountains. Boss on the job runs the boarding house. I. W. W. men can get on. Men not shipped from employment office can get on at the camp or ship from company office in Seattle.

A. V. ROE.

SONG BOOKS.

Spokane I. W. W. Locals are going to print a new and up-to-date edition of song books. Songs and suggestions are sought from all those who are interested in the making of a song book. Address Literature Committee, Box 1139, Spokane, Wash.

Get busy, you union man.

I. W. W. PUBLICATIONS

I. W. W. Song Books

The Classic Songs of Revolution and the Songs of the Modern Blanket Stiff—25 Songs in All

PRICE—10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100; \$2.50 per 50

ADDRESS:

C. L. FILIGNO, Spokane, Wash. BOX 2129.

The Song Book contains, amongst other songs written to the tune of popular airs, "The Red Flag," "The Marseillaise of the 20th Century" (tune, "Maryland.") Fellow Worker Richard Brazier, the gifted prowling-terrier author of Spokane, was sentenced during the Free Speech Fight to serve five months in the county jail for writing these songs. In addition he was told that steps will be taken for his deportation to "Merry England." This is a guaranty that the songs are hitting the bullseye. See for yourself.

Industrial Union Literature

"ELEVEN BLIND LEADERS," by B. H. Williams. 32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.

"TWO KINDS OF UNIONISM," by Edward Hammond. A four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"UNION SCABS AND OTHERS," by Oscar Ameringer. Four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"GETTING RECOGNITION," by A. M. Stirton. A four page leaflet. 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

PAMPHLETS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES "Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more.

In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress." Same price as above. Address

VINCENT ST. JOHN,

518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois 55 Fifth Avenue

IN ENGLISH

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER Spokane, Wash.

"Solidarity"

A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.

SUBSCRIPTION:

Yearly \$1.00
Six Months50
Canada and Foreign \$1.50
Bundle Orders, per copy01

Address all communications for publication to A. M. STIRTON, Editor; all remittances to the manager, C. H. McCARTY.

Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa. IN SPANISH

THE

"Industrial Union"

Published Weekly by the Industrial Workers of Phoenix, Ariz. An Exponent of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism, Printed in Spanish.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year; 50c 6 Months.

Address

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION 312 East Buchanan St.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA

IN POLISH

SOLIDARNOSC

Official Organ of the POLISH MEMBERS OF THE I. W. W.

Published by

L. U. NO. 317, I. W. W.

SUBSCRIBE NOW — \$1.00 A YEAR

Make Remittances Payable to

A. A. ZIELINSKI, Soc. Press Comm.

1159 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y.

IN FRENCH

L'EMANCIPATION

Address, I. W. W. HALL, 9 MASON ST. LAWRENCE, MASS.

To Help Us Grow

Four Sub Cards For Three Dollars

We Must Have the Subs Lend Us a Hand

TO OUR READERS.

Consider those who advertise in THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

SIX MONTHS \$3.00

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

ONE YEAR \$1.00

INDUSTRIAL WORKER,

Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

Enclosed find \$....., for which send me The Industrial Worker

for year at the following address:

Name

Street

City State

FREE SPEECH IN SPOKANE



A Street Meeting on Front Ave and Stevens St.

little children are slaving in the industries. This God of the capitalists seems unaware that millions are hungry in the midst of plenty. Truly this God is a capitalist God, built up in the image of the employing class. Just as belief in God, ideas of religion and veneration of priests, preachers and pimps, leave the minds of the workers, in that measure do they gain self-reliance. Just in that degree do they seek to benefit themselves here rather than hereafter. They look, not to God, but to themselves and their class, for relief from their misery. If the workers feel the need of a God they should at least be particular of the quality. Let their God be of the working class, by the working class, for the working class.

Northern Colorado coal mines are being filled with non-union men. Employment sharks of Denver are hiring men for ranch work and shipping them for the least skilled work in the mines. At Superior men are being held by force of arms because of debts due the company for transportation. They were brought from Virginia and West Virginia under misrepresentation. The strikers are not so confident of success as at first.

WALKER P. SMITH.

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO."

SILVER'S SPECIAL SALES ARE MONEY SAVERS

SATURDAY AND ALL NEXT WEEK THERE WILL BE A BIG SPECIAL CLEAN-UP SALE OF MEN'S SUITS AND EXTRA PANTS—EVERY SUIT AND EVERY PAIR OF PANTS WILL BE ON SALE AT A SPECIAL CUT PRICE FOR QUICK CLEARANCE.

MEN'S SUITS

Snappy styles—dependable fabrics—latest colorings—also plain blues and blacks—splendid workmanship and trimmings—the very best of fit.

\$25.00 suits cut to \$16.50 \$18.00 suits cut to \$12.50
\$22.50 suits cut to \$15.00 \$15.00 suits cut to \$9.85
\$12.50 suits cut to \$7.45

MEN'S EXTRA PANTS

\$2.00 pants cut to \$1.25 \$4.00 pants cut to \$2.45
\$3.00 pants cut to \$1.75 \$5.00 pants cut to \$3.85

WATCH THE WINDOWS—THEY TALK

OSCAR SILVER

"THE WORKINGMAN'S STORE"

THE BIG DOUBLE STORE, CORNER FRONT AND BERNARD STREETS.

MORE NEWS OF THE WORKERS

Just a few lines to let you know Tacoma is very much in evidence in I. W. W. propaganda work. Just a few weeks ago five fellow workers met in the park and there discussed ways and means of forming an I. W. W. local. By hard work they were successful in getting enough members to send for a charter. A month ago Tacoma had but 16 members. These 16 members rented the present small hall. Then growth became steady, until now we have 65 members. We have held street meetings every night for the past three weeks with results. We have had an average of two new members for the past weeks. Are developing all kinds of soap-boxers. We had six different speakers Saturday and Sunday. Pops as been here most of the time and has done fine work. I have not missed a night speaking for the last two weeks. The field here is rotten ripe. "Watch Tacoma grow." "You'll like Tacoma." These are Tacoma capitalist phrases but they apply to the revolutionary movement as well. Yours for the I. W. W.
JOHN L. SPICER.

A WORKER AND AN EMPLOYEE.
I was working on the docks here and got the spring fever so I thought I would join the army of strawberry glombers for a few weeks. Went to Vashon on Vashon island and got a job from an imitation of a man, one who beats men, women and even small children out of their hard-earned money. I had \$11.20 coming to me and he wanted to pay me off with \$6.20. So I went to Seattle and went to see the labor commissioner. He said he could not get wages for anybody. So I went to see a liar, or lawyer as some are called. Was recommended to a great socialist lawyer, E. J. Brown. After several days he told me if I could identify the berries I picked, he would attach them. Now, wouldn't I have a job finding those berries? Yesterday I went to Vashon and saw the berry rancher; his name is C. E. Deppman. He had the gall to ask me to go to work. I told him I would pray for him. If I am anywhere near here I will be his advertising agent next year.
Now about Tacoma: When I came back to Tacoma I went to the hall and the boys (all soap box agitators as soon as they join) went to the corner to hold a meeting, but were late, as one of our new members had the box and was speaking for all that was in his. That's what we call Tacoma I. W. W. spirit. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
F. GUNTHER,
Tacoma, Wash.

CAMPBELL RIVER, B. C.
Murray and Ripley Camp.
There are three subscribers to the Worker in this camp. I hope the number will increase soon. Wages paid, \$2.75 to \$5. Pay from the 1st to the 10th every month and one can get a check whenever he has anything coming. The grub is fairly good. Sleep in bunk-houses, springs and mattresses free; 33 men to three bunk-houses; \$3 poll tax, if one has no receipt; \$1 hospital fee a month; no discount on checks. Boss is easy to get along with. Hires men from Way & Angel, employment sharks, at Vancouver, B. C., but men without a shark's ticket get a job, too, if there is a change; work 10 hours. Fare from Vancouver, \$4; meals on the boat, 50c; berth, 50c to \$1.
I warn all herewith to stay away from the International Timber Company's camp, one mile from here, where they work 11 hours and have 15 minutes for dinner. Yours for the revolution,
GERHARD MOHRING,
Member No. 45, Vancouver, B. C.

HERE IS WHERE YOU SLAVE.
San Bernardino, Cal., June 16, 1910.
Brooking Lumber Camp: Writer went to work in the yard at the sawmill piling lumber. Work fearful. Slaves handle more lumber here in a given time than any other camp. Worked half a day, then went down the hill again. Wages, \$40 a month and board; board fair.
MEMBER NO. 437.
FROM AN EX-CONSPIRATOR.
Camp 2, Freeman P. O., via The Dalles, Ore., June 20.
Fellow Worker: Myself, Fellow Workers Cameron, Butler, James and Hecker are working on the DesChutes railroad. The conditions are as follows: Wages for muckers, \$2.50 per 19 hours; slunkies, \$40 per month and found; the board is good. Ship out from Porter Bros.' office, no fee, free fare from The Dalles, Ore.
There is also a big tunnel job 12 miles east of The Dalles. The telephone company is doing some work there also.
There is a sewer job at Hood River, Ore., \$2.50 per day on the dry end, \$2.75 per day on the wet end.
We want some more agitators on this job. Yours for the I. W. W.,
JOHN PANCUER,
Vancouver, B. C., June 20, 1910.

I. W. W. ON THE JOB.
The Local 76 of Wenatchee, Wash., has the hay harvest in hand.
The ranches here only want to pay \$2 and board but we got the fellow workers to not go to work till we get \$2.50 and board. Some of the fellow workers go to work tomorrow for \$2.50 and board. We will get the rest of the ranches before the week is out.
Fellow Worker: We have just moved into a new hall. It is 75 feet long and 32 feet broad. We have also got a 12 months' lease on same. Worrying over having to move from place to place has been a nightmare to us for the last six months. We have had practically to change our address every month or so in that time. The Loggers' Local here is steadily growing; also the Mixed Local. We will be able now to devote more time to propaganda work and so push the sale of the Worker. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
E. TRAINER,
Secretary L. U. 222,
222 Pender street, Vancouver, B. C.

WORKERS IN RHODE ISLAND.
The textile workers on strike in the Greenville Woolen company mills after seven weeks of fighting are as determined as ever to win. The workers of this typical little New England mill town were not organized, but a good number of the weavers were members of Local No. 530 of Providence, and naturally most of the work fell to them.
The spirit of solidarity shown by these workers is inspiring, all the workers going out together and staying out.
One incident of this strike is a twentieth century innovation, the scabs being taken to the mill in the big steel-clad automobile used to transport prisoners from the county jail to the court, the deputies riding inside with the scabs. "There's a reason."
The strikbreakers are mostly Armonians and Italians. Without them the bosses would have a pretty time to break strikes of textile workers. But it is a long lane that has no turning, and the day is near when the propaganda of our fellow workers of these nationalities will bear fruit, and it will be as hard to find scabs among them as it is among the English speaking textile workers. Speed the day!
A report of the outcome of this fight will be sent in.
Bakery Workers Industrial Union No. 406 of Providence, R. I., starts off with 27 charter members, with the expectation of doubling the number in a couple of meetings.
While the best laid schemes of men "gang aft aglee," I would call it one good bet that there will soon be a local of Shoe Workers in this old-fashioned burg. Keep your eyes peeled for it in the next list of newly chartered locals. One more stone in the structure of working class solidarity.
F. MILLER, Providence, R. I.

NO CHANGE IN THE PORTLAND STRIKE SITUATION.
The strike situation is still unchanged. Practically no teams were working yesterday, it being Sunday. Around strike headquarters there were but few to be seen, and those were new accessions to the union ranks, recruited from the men imported by the employing draymen.
Several special policemen who have been identified with the strike will be discharged today, Mayor Simon believing that there is no element of danger in the situation. The employers say they will not import more men, but may engage them in Portland. There are still 39 special policemen.
I. W. W. MEN AND A BOSS.
Fellow Workers Bailey, Parlin and Chrystal were hired to work on a job at Lake Point, Idaho, four miles from Harrison. They were to get \$2.25 and board for excavating; eight-hour day. The boss found he needed some more men and hired them at Harrison, put them to work and tried to work them 10 hours per day. Unknown to him he had hired I. W. W. men and had a full crew of them. Under the principle of "An injury to one is the concern of all," the whole gang struck with the exception of a craft union carpenter who "had a contract" and could not strike. The boss tried to bribe one of the strikers with three packages of cigarettes, but nothing doing. Having used direct action and having the boss where the wool was short, the demands of the men were granted, but when they were paid off the boss tried to make them pay their own fare back to Spokane. Again nothing doing. The boys swore they would camp on the job all year before they would leave without their fare to the city. Seeing what he was up against, the boss came through.
Fellow Worker Bailey also reports that at the mills in Harrison there is a crying need of organization, as the men are working 11 hours per day and are charged \$6 for board and \$1 hospital fee out of a wage of \$2.75.

CAMPBELL RIVER, B. C.
Fellow Worker G. Mohring, No. 45, Vancouver, B. C., reports that he is working with the Murray & Ripley Company at Campbell River, B. C. Wages, \$2.75 to \$3; pay, 1st to 10th of each month; grub, fairly good; I. W. W. can work there; bunk-house fairly clean; hospital, \$1; poll tax, \$3; Angel & Co., employment sharks of Vancouver; 10 ours work.
I. W. W. MEN IN YAKIMA.
Fellow Worker Andrew Benson arrived at the town of Yakima, the holdout of real estate sharks and employment sharks, and after looking the field over decided to hold a street meeting. With Fellow Worker Carl Lessing, he shot the dope into the working stiff until, arousing the envy of the Starvation Army by the size of his crowd, the "lovers of their enemies" got Lessing pinched. His trial took place next day and he drew a fine of \$10. So much for free speech in Yakima.
Benson reports that the city of Yakima is hiring men to work on the streets at \$2.50 per day, 10 hours.
The ranchers in the vicinity have organized to keep down the wages for the season.
The workers are ripe for organization around Yakima and need a good organizer.
When we can keep the fellow workers on three meals a day for the next week to come I don't think Mister Rancher will get anyone for \$2 and board.
Wenatchee Local I. W. W. meets every Monday night at the I. W. W. hall, which is right in front of the new depot on the river bank, better known as McArthur's shack. Yours for Industrial Freedom,
GEORGE FENTON,
Financial Secretary Pro Tem.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.
It was one of those dismal cold November nights. Quite a few I. W. W. members were discussing at their headquarters in Chicago the latest news of the Free Speech fight in Spokane, when a fellow worker came rushing into the door. "Say, boys," he cried out, "do you know the latest reports? Men are wanted to go to jail. It's right here on the first page of the Industrial Worker. Read it." Everybody was on the jump. Voices rang out in denunciation of all those who sought to throttle Free Speech in Spokane. Fellow Worker Cole slammed his fist upon the table, and in a voice inspiring action as well

as demanding attention, cried out: "They want men to go to jail; who is coming along?" Several of the members were Johnny-on-the-spot, ready to go with Cole at once.
On the night of November 16th, a few days after this scene took place, 10 men started to beat it to Spokane.

The next morning the boys divided into groups of three. Cole and two other fellow workers decided to tackle the "Pioneer Limited" to Minneapolis, where the bunch was to meet again, to gather reinforcements before starting on their journey across the continent. Friday morning, 10 a. m., was the time set for starting.

All of the men arrived in Minneapolis on Wednesday. Thursday came and no sight of Cole and his partners. Well, he'll be here before night, the boys thought. But it was not to be. Fellow Worker Duggan, coming from Chicago, brought the sad information that Cole, our valiant fighter, had met with an accident, resulting in his death. At Tomah, Wis., he fell off the train, the wheels crushing out his young life. The message almost stunned the boys. Tears of sorrow came to the eyes of his companions. It was not for long. With revenge in their hearts the bunch started the next night. Let's do our part as best we know ow. In this way we can avenge the death of our comrade and fellow worker and honor his memory, was the thought that spurred the boys on. "Spokane or bust," was their slogan.
Fellow workers throughout the land, we ask you to remember him also. There is a practical way in doing it. Fellow Worker Cole was the only son of his aged parents. Upon him they depended for support. His father is 75 years old and the blow almost killed him and the mother of the boy. The General Administration of the I. W. W. found itself in duty bound to do something for the parents of Cole, who was a member of the I. W. W.
A book has been printed, which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book, red cover, and has a picture of Cole on the front page. An introduction gives a short sketch of Cole's life. All proceeds of the sale of these books will go to the parents, who are deserving the support of all red-blooded rebels. Let every true member of the working class remember this fighter who lived and died in an attempt to go to jail in answer to the call sent out by the I. W. W.
The price of the book is only 25 cents. It is inspiring reading. It voices the sentiment of the rebels. Every local as well as every member of the I. W. W. should place an order.
Address Vt. St. John, 518 Cambridge bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS, LOCAL 174.
569 7th St., Oakland, Cal., June 22.
Just a few lines from a member of 174 to let you know that we have suddenly awakened here and that we have a local here now that is going to do things this coming summer and fall.
If you will send me a few sub. cards—about a dozen will be enough, I guess—I will see if I cannot get rid of them for you among the members of our local.
We have a fine headquarters here and have just started an employment bureau. If any jobs turn up, we will keep you posted. Yours for a speedy revolution,
C. R. EVANS, Local 174.

A WORD TO THE WISE OR A PLAIN STATEMENT OF FACTS.
The Industrial Worker has stated time and again—
That all obligations to the I. W. should be met at once;
That all money received for sub. cards sold should be remitted;
That more subs are needed;
That pre-paid sub. cards should be sent for;
That we want the members to send us names of workers whom we could send a sample copy of the I. W.;
That we want more news from the man on the job;
That job cards can be had free of charge for the asking;
That we want labor papers, so we can put them on our exchange list.
Fellow Workers: The boys in this burg can't do all to keep the Worker going. We are willing to do our part. Unless the membership of the I. W. W. comes through with the goods—and by this we mean pay us what's due and hustle more subscribers—there will be no more I. W. You can frame this issue as a souvenir. We announced in the Industrial Worker that we are not going to beg for money. If you continue to treat notices in the I. W. as jokes, we will quit. That's all. It's up to you.

CRAFT UNION METHODS IN SAN DIEGO.
To The Industrial Worker:
San Diego, Cal., June 18.—The labor situation in San Diego does not look very bright for the future—that is, if we depend on the "A. F. of L.-ites" to do anything for the workers. They are actually the most reactionary, lifeless bunch of union men that you could find. The printers, carpenters, and other skilled trades are organized, but the unskilled worker, such as the mill and lumber workers, laundry workers, street car conductors, motor men and other unskilled trades are not organized and they are receiving very low wages.
The organized men do not want to help to organize the others; and the unorganized do not seem to want to go into the A. F. of L.
The central labor council publishes a paper called the LABOR LEADER. It is the poorest excuse for a labor paper I have ever seen. It is published in the office of the San Diego Union, the official capitalist organ, also organ of the Southern Pacific and the street railways and other public utilities. An employee of John D. Spreckels (the man who owns San Diego, as well as its street cars, railroads, power house, etc.) dictates its editorials. This man, receiving \$50 or more a week from the corporations, runs the A. F. of L. labor paper, controls its policy and influences the unions here. What do you know about that! Eh?
Talk about your "LABOR LEADERS"—Mayor McCarthy of Frisco ain't in it with the petty A. F. of L. leaders of San Diego.
The REAL THING that I want to say,

though, is that there is good material for the BIGGEST REVOLUTIONARY UNION on the Coast right here in San Diego. The only thing that is needed is a couple of live I. W. W. men here to help organize and to educate our new members. Come on, boys, and you will hear from San Diego, Cal., later.
S. F. McG., Local Union No. 13.
DON'T BUY A JOB!
About three weeks ago Frank Lambert handed over \$2.00 to one of those oily, slimy, human vultures known as Employment Sharks on Main avenue, near Washington street. It was for what those robbers term information about a job. This trip it was to be a good job on the Spokane International railroad at Coeur d'Alene Junction.
This Fellow Worker was told by the lying shark that it was company work, which usually means a little better conditions for the slaves. Pay, \$2.25 for ten hours' work. After arriving on the job, it was discovered to be contractor's work. A man-killing, unscrupulous contractor forced the men to slave ten and a half hours, deducted 10 cents per day for hospital fee; charged \$5.25 per week for the most rotten grub that was ever put in front of human beings who help to build the railroads of the land.
"Upon my word," said Lambert, "the food served in this camp was the worst that I ever tried to eat."
After putting up two weeks with this stomach robber this man quit.
Moral—Slaves, don't buy a job! Come down to the Union Hall, 616 Front avenue. Ask for the Secretary. He'll put you next.
"KEEP AWAY FROM LOS ANGELES."
The following communication from the Los Angeles labor council was received by the local central labor council at the last regular meeting of that organization, says the Spokane Chronicle:
"This communication is to inform you of the fact that all products of the manufacturers of the city of Los Angeles and vicinity employing members of the crafts composing the metal trades council, viz., molders, machinists, machinists' helpers, sheet metal workers, pattern makers, blacksmiths and helpers, boiler makers, brassmakers, of the above named city are unfair, and all members of the above named crafts are out on strike.
"All union men are hereby requested not to handle any machinery, engines or building material manufactured or fabricated in Los Angeles.
"Please notify all affiliated local organizations and instruct all members to stay away from Los Angeles until this trouble is settled."

THE MIDDLE WESTERN HARVESTER.
Minneapolis, Minn., June 21, 1910.
Harvest Committee, Spokane:
I note the call for communications and plans of how to properly organize the Harvest workers. Now, to begin with, I would like to hear from you and learn your plans.
As for North and South Dakota, I think that leaflets should be drafted covering our aims and the wages we want established.
We have now resolved to do all in our power to get something for the slaves from the farmers. Yours for the slaves.
C. H. AXELSON,
104 Wash. ave. S., Minneapolis.
I. W. W. HALLS
HEADQUARTERS IN SPOKANE, WASH., 616 FRONT AVENUE.
Free reading room open all day and evening. All those wishing to pay dues will find the Secretary, C. L. Filigno, in the hall at any time.
Propaganda meetings are held every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday evenings at 7:30 p. m. Good singers and able speakers.
Fellow Workers, there is a standing invitation for you to attend these meetings. Come and find out what INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM IS, WHAT IT MEANS, AND WHAT IT WILL ACCOMPLISH.
HEADQUARTERS IN SEATTLE, WASH., 211 OCCIDENTAL AVENUE.
A new headquarters has been secured by Locals No. 178 and No. 382 of Seattle, Wash., located at 211 Occidental avenue. Free reading room open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Entrance in the rear.
LOGGERS' HALL, SEATTLE, WASH.
Room 3, 218 Second Avenue South.
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. 422.

TACOMA, WASHINGTON.
I. W. W. headquarters and free reading room, 723 Commerce street. Workers, you are invited to visit our hall.
BELLINGHAM, WASH.
Bellingham Local, I. W. W., meets every Wednesday night at Stanbra Hall, 1315 Railroad avenue. All wage workers invited.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
I. W. W. Locals of Portland have moved into a new Hall located at No. 2 Second street. Workingmen always welcome.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.
Open air meetings will be held as often as weather permits. Mass meetings every Sunday evening at 104 Washington Ave. S. All wage slaves invited.
VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Headquarters of I. W. W. Local Union No. 222 are now located at 222 Pender street East.
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.
Local Union No. 13 has moved its reading room to Fourth street.
FRESNO, CALIFORNIA.
Local Union No. 66 has removed headquarters to 1408 Tulare street.

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.
Local No. 174 has opened headquarters at 569 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal. Meeting every Wednesday night. E. J. Corbett, Financial Secretary.

Spokane Advertisements

Spokane Advertisements
FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES
The S. & S. Clothing Co.
MEN'S OUTFITTERS
FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES
CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS
339 FRONT AVE., NEAR WASHINGTON SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Rooms 25c, 50c, \$1.00
Hotel Seattle
Wm. Voss, Proprietor
NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS
515 FRONT AVENUE
SPOKANE — — WASHINGTON

Ideal Rooming House
221 1/2 North Howard St.
Neatly furnished rooms, 15c to \$1.00
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

O.K. Loan Office
Tailor Made Suits, worth from \$15.00 to \$25.00, sell for \$3.50 and up.
Pants, worth from \$2.00 to \$3.00, sell for 75c and up.
Single Coats, 50c and up.
Shirts, from 25c up.
INCLUDING
Jewelry, Revolvers and All Kinds of Musical Instruments Bought from Chicago and New York Loan Offices.
PHONE MAIN 3361
220 North Stevens St., Spokane, Wash.

Stevens Street Restaurant
205 STEVENS STREET
BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY
OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

RESSA BROS.
POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO
Grocery Store in Connection
416 Front Avenue

HOME COOKING QUICK SERVICE
HELENA CAFE
Austin & Gruwell, Proprietors
613 FRONT AVE., SPOKANE, WASH.

I. W. W. Union House
D. Storbis, F. Mellis, O. Jacobson
The Three Star Restaurant
GIVE US A TRIAL
213 STEVENS STREET, REAR
Just the place for you.
GOOD MEALS AT MODERATE PRICES

OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE MAIN 3302
Rooms by the Day, Week or Month.
Transient Trade Solicited.
Free Baths.
UNION HOTEL
H. L. Levitch & Son, Props.
148 Rooms, New Building, Steam Heat,
Newly Furnished—Beds 25c and up,
Rooms 35c and up.
414 Front Ave., near Washington Street SPOKANE, WASH.

New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.
Como Annex
317 FRONT AVENUE, SPOKANE, WASH.
Ben Thompson, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable. Phone Main 6720.
Phone in every room. 150 rooms.
Every convenience of a modern hotel.

HOME COOKING QUICK SERVICE
JIM'S PLACE
211 Howard St. Spokane, Wash.
TO OUR READERS.
Consider those who advertise in THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER.
After reading your Industrial Worker don't ditch it, but hand it to some Fellow Worker on the job. Request him to subscribe. Try and see how it works. Go to it, boys!