

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

We Want the Goods.

We Want the Earth.

# Industrial Worker

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One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1910

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## I. W. W. BOYS WIN VICTORY IN HARVEST

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 1, 1910.

Industrial Worker: Enclosed you will find money order for the amount of \$3.05, in payment for Workers sent to us boys on the road. We got our papers Saturday. It seems like they all want to read them. Yesterday was a big day in the jungle; there were 14 I. W. W. in camp No. 1; camp No. 2 also had a few. We had the red flag flying in No. 1 all day. I will give an idea of what's going on: Yesterday, 7 a. m., coffee; 9:30 a. m., breakfast, oatmeal and milk, steak, two eggs; table cleared; singing of the Red Flag and other songs (with the flag unfurled all day); next, one hour's exercise of all description; next, a meeting called to order for general discussion pertaining to business. A collection was taken up for the Worker as stated above. A bunch of the boys went out on the machine yesterday for going wages, \$2.50 and up.

Now keep your eye on the Steptoe Butte crew. Nearly a dozen I. W. W. on one machine. Watch 'em. The watchword is "The grain is ripe; now is the time to strike." (Oh, you kid.)

Last night the farmers came in to our camp and took them out shocking for \$3.00, 10 hours. This morning the town is clear of men and I look for wages to go up a notch before evening. This morning I was aroused from my slumber by the shining of a Bull's star in my face, asking me to go to work. The scissiors and the town Bull are trying to get the rest to go out for going wages or leave, but nil! nothing do!

We all had our orders. We will make 'em come through this year, and don't you forget it. Please send us about 20 of this week's Worker and five Solidarity of the latest for next Saturday. Yours for Industrial Freedom, ANDREW BENSON And the Rest of the Rebels.

### WORKERS WIN IN THE HARVEST.

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 2, 1910.

Chas. Grant, Ch. Harvest Com., and Fellow Workers:

Hurray for the I. W. W.'s victory won this morning by the workers. The Steptoe crew struck the farmers' union a hard blow by forcing the boss rancher, Kriber, to cough up \$3.00 a day, better grub, no discrimination against our men, and no lost time.

The ranchers this morning are searching high and low for men. Got them all guessing. Things look good to me.

Now, fellow workers, laying all jokes aside and coming down to business, we are doing so far all we can for the organization. But much more could be done if we had an organizer in the field. It has been our only holdback, as men are wanting to join every day.

Now, if it is possible for you to send some one down next Sunday we will arrange for a meeting, as many of the boys will be in Sunday. Several wish to pay their dues, also. We guarantee the fare and expenses, so the union will be nothing out. Bring song books and papers and stickers, or whatever you have. I sent for a few Workers and Solidarity, but if you send any one have him bring a few more.

Please notify us at once, or as soon as possible if you can send any one, as I have to go out and work. We will all be busy.

Yours for I. W. W.,

ANDREW BENSON.

### LATER NEWS FROM GARFIELD.

Garfield, Wash., Aug. 3, 1910.

The farmers here are offering \$3 this morning for men and glad to get them at that price. Men seem more independent since yesterday's victory. Several machines were forced to shut down on account of wages. I. W. W. men active. Workers are making the scissor-bills jump sideways around Palouse. The Industrial Workers have made almost a complete organization, with headquarters at No. 1 Park Place, near stockyards, consisting of reading room, gymnasium, bulletin board, tables, benches, cooking utensils, etc. Meetings will be held on Sundays. Everybody invited.

A. BENSON.

### THE LOS ANGELES SITUATION.

Los Angeles, July 28, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I can learn nothing about the strike here from the newspapers, as they have all stopped giving out any news on the subject, but from what I see the iron construction on buildings is being delayed. Some iron workers were induced to come here from Denver under representations that there was no strike, but they only worked a part of a day and quit when they learned of the true situation.

A WORKER.

Prepaid sub cards, four for \$3.00.

## The Employer



He Don't Work.

The boss works not at all. The unemployed works not at all. The worker works 10 hours per day. The worker produces a luxurious living for the boss, an existence for the unemployed, and a bare living for himself. What's the matter with letting the unemployed go to work, making the boss go to work, and having the worker working one-third as long? If we organize and cut the working hours the boss will have to hire the unemployed. That will reduce competition among the workers for a job and give them power to later force the boss to cease being a boss and become a worker.

### ANOTHER EMPLOYMENT SHARK.

By A Scandinavian.

Thursday, July 28, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I happened to stop outside the Scandinavian-American Employment Co., 255 Front avenue.

As I was standing there looking at something up the street one of the proprietors of said employment office approached me as follows:

"Are you an I. W. W.?"  
"That's my business—not yours; I think."  
"If you put one of these I. W. W. stickers on my backboard I will have you pinched!" was the next threat.

"This is a very nice way to speak to an innocent stranger who just happened to pass by your place," was my reply. "I have nothing to do with the I. W. W. You are accusing the wrong party. The I. W. W. button is nothing to be ashamed of, but I am a Good Templar and wear the I. O. G. T. button, besides my S. N. P. K."

The man saw his mistake. But to expect an employment shark to have sense and behavior enough to apologize is to ask too much.

This man is said to be a Finlander by the name of Rae, while his partner is an American.

When these people use a Scandinavian name over their business it seems they are sailing under a false flag.

Mr. Rae, you had better not try to mix up with the Scandinavians. They are not very fond of you. We Norwegians do not know you at all.

L. P. RINDAL.

### ANOTHER SHARK'S JOB.

The Sterling Employment Office, 336 Front avenue, is shipping men to British Columbia. The work is no good. Board is rotten and the water very bad. Every man is taken sick after three days. Men have to walk 65 miles to camp over dangerous roads across the mountains. Wild animals are quite numerous. At night two bears attacked us. Needless to state we had bear meat for breakfast the next morning.

A. ALBRECHT,  
W. MULKER.

### IN THE LAND OF "DEMOCRACY."

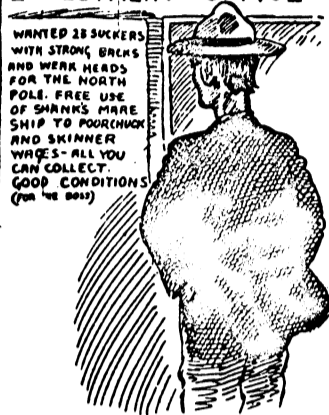
Tom Mann said that when he went to Australasia he was disposed to put a rosy view on conditions there, but he found the New Zealanders horribly parochial. If the New Zealanders had a bare subsistence wage they thought they were having a real good time. No New Zealander had a real grip of the economic position. He had traveled throughout the whole of Australasia and found that there was no attempt to encourage socialism—the one idea was trade. In Melbourne, however, there were both men and women in the socialistic movement, and socialism was beginning to be understood there. The Labor parties really were Radical parties. In South Australia the wages were from 5s to 5s 6d a day. There was a lack of thorough economic organization: At Broken Hill—the mining center—they had never yet had a half-holiday on Saturday. Fifteen shillings a week and "tucker" was all that one could expect to get—when there was work—"Justice."

### A NEW STEEL CITY.

In this age cities are made to order. The steel trust is building a new city, a la Gary, Indiana, in the heart of the coal and iron district of Alabama. This is the district where the state lent its kindly aid to the mine and mill owners in the form of troops and guns to club and shoot the workers into submission to their bosses. The new city will be named "Corey," after the infamous William E. Corey.

## The Unemployed. Man on the Job

### DOUBLE CROSS EMPLOYMENT OFFICE



He Can't Work.



He Does All the Work

## NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



### ANOTHER BUM JOB.

Have been working for the steel trust; \$2.50 a day, no Sunday work. Sleep in boarding cars. They were rat holes, all right; 75 men in a car; bunks three decks high; car 12 feet high, 40 feet long. There are seven gangs out on the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern. Any man coming this way can find plenty of railroad work on the Canadian Northern railroad, as they are going to build 70 miles into Duluth from Virginia, Minn. This country is crowded with foreigners, Americans only representing about 25 per cent. Shipments from here are mostly to Montana. Conditions will be good until November, and then look out.

JOHN BARRETT,  
Member Duluth I. W. W.

### AN AGITATOR FIRED.

Fellow Worker M. C. Warden reports from Wisdom, Mont., that he has been fired for being too strenuous in the line of agitation. Had to put up a fight for the right to express himself, too.

### REDDING, CAL.

Fellow Worker John Pomatto is sweating for the boss at the above burg and reports that the wages are from \$2.50 to \$3.00, with the Benton Saw Mill Co.; pay once a month; sleep in a hotel in town; \$1.00 hospital fee; emp. shark at Redding.

### GET WISE TO THE POTLATCH LUMBER CO.

Again comes a report of the rotten conditions to be found at the above company's location. A fellow worker tells us that the grub is not fit for a human mule or any other kind. Bum outfit all around; no smoking on the job—takes up a few minutes for which the boss is paying. Slave drivers. All but dampfools stay away.

### NOT SO BAD.

A letter from Fellow Worker Geo. Icke, written July 25, from Fortson, says that the job with the McCaughy Mill Co. is not so worse for a camp. Pays \$2.50 and up; draw time any time; fair grub; sleep in bunk house; hospital fee 75c; strictly a 10-hour camp; the grading will not last long except for the Austrians, who probably were shipped in by a shark.

### ROSLYN, WASH.

Just to let our fellow workers know that I'm still alive and at present in Roslyn, Wash. I came here from Seattle the latter part of May

and got a job as carpenter for the Skookum Mining Company, about 25 miles from here up the mountains. Two of Skandyhoovans went up the 23rd of May and started work the following day. Wages \$3.75; \$1.00 for board; 8 hours a day. All went along fine for about three months, when the carpenter foreman told us to "get a move on, you lazy hoggars." We decided to quit and left for the camp immediately. Yours for Industrial Freedom,

H. J. BACKEN  
Member No. 223, Spokane, Wash  
Roslyn, Wash., July 30, 1910.

### SLAVE PEN CLOSED.

CORAM, Cal., Aug. 1.—To the Editor Industrial Worker: The smelter and mines here are closed and about 400 slaves, most of them satisfied slaves or sheep, are idle. A few of the faithful will be employed on repair work—the 50c and 25c aristocrats, tappers and feeders. The rest will go to the sea shore and other summer resorts, of course.

Once in a while an I. W. W. man floats by here peddling Industrial Unionism, which relieves the monotony. It's hot as h—1 here.

Well, I will close, as I am in a hurry; am busy packing my trunk (gunnysack) preparing to go to Santa Cruz for the rest of the hot season. Yours for the I. W. W.,

C. R. NEEDLY,  
Local 245, Coram, Cal.

### DOINGS IN ENGLAND.

The following was received from Tom Mann and is one indication of the awakening of the English worker. Note also the reference to the political "lam-bets":

This week I am holding a series of meetings in London. Yesterday we had an enormous gathering at Canning Town (East London), that unanimously endorsed Industrial Unionism. The campaign is going along splendidly, but the politicians are opposing it. We shall with sincere regards to our French comrades.

TOM MANN.

July 4, 1910.

### THE "LAW" IN ENGLAND.

The recent sentencing of nine union men in Durham, England, is further proof of the solidarity of the boss and of the identity of interests of the workers. Altogether, nine men were sentenced, and to terms of from three months to five years' penal servitude.

The men were accused of inciting to rioting, the latter following upon a strike which was called in the mines of Horden, Durham. The chief "crime" seems to be the destruction of the Horden Social Club by a mob and the burning of the house of the agent of the colliery. The nine men claimed they tried to restrain the mob, but it is evidently another Haymarket affair on a small scale, the victims being railroaded regardless of anything but the desire of the boss that they be sentenced to prison. The judge, as is customary, said he "believes in trade unions."

The English Revolutionary Union of the County of Durham have been pronounced by the courts a dangerous organization on account of a mob having damaged the company property during the Durham strike. The strike at Durham, as we know, is on account of the 8-hour law that was passed in the House of Parliament. The miners saw that the mine owners could reduce the wages according to the hours worked, therefore the miners have decided to get the 8-hour day and more wages through their own economic power without depending on any legislation.

Boost the Worker. Send for sub. cards.

## MINNESOTA WORKERS LIKE I.W.W. TACTICS

Editor Industrial Worker:

I arrived here in Duluth July 26, and found a live bunch of boys on the job and everything going as smoothly as could be expected. They have about eight "spouters" and they are gushing out the dope on all possible streets, both here and in Superior, at all possible hours of the day and night.

They, the spouters, speak in all kinds of tongues, as the nationalities represented in the local are many. In fact, their work has been so effective that you need not be surprised to hear of a new Industrial Local being started in Superior in the very near future.

Just a word as to the conditions prevailing in some parts of the country through which I passed on my way back east from Spokane.

The prospects for making a winter's hold-over in the long straw this year are very slim, as Old Sol has been getting in some very effective graft in the way of heat, which has the farmers on the verge of insanity. A word to the wise is 'nough sed.

Canada is somewhat better, but there are two strikes in progress up there. One bunch of maniacs, called trainmen, are taking a vacation on the Grand Trunk Pacific, while another bunch is working overtime to keep the road open. Another bunch of crazy ginks on the C. N. R., called carmen, are trying to put over the same old con game on the management of that line, but the capitalists, while pretending to take notice, are slyly winking the other eye. Oh, Workers of the World, when will you ever get wise?

GEO. F. BARNES.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I will make a report of two of our lumber companies in northern Minnesota. Alger Smith Lumber Co. is a bum outfit here from the Zenth Employment Co. of Duluth. The bum cook will not show a man a bunk without a ticket in some camps. Last spring said employment office hired men for them; wages \$30 a month; fare only 40 cents to camp. The men paid 40 cents fare from Duluth to Knife River, Minn., then they took a logging train to the camps. When they got to the camp they found a bunk house about 24x60 feet, equipped with muzzle-loading bunks with old, musty, dirty, lousy blankets and three and four bunks in the ends. In a bunk house of this size 100 to 120 men sleep and roll out to be at work at 6 a. m.; swallow their lunch at noon; then rush back to work and get back to camp at 6 p. m., after walking two or three miles over rough ground and steep hills. After the camp breaks up in the spring they paid men holding employment tickets at \$30 a month. I got paid off at \$1 per day; was charged \$1 per month hospital fee, whether they had paid fee in other hospitals or not, and \$1.35 railroad fare coming up to the camp. Price for goods sold in camps 50 to 100 per cent higher than retail price, and 10 cents per month for mail, whether you receive any mail or not. Last spring the employment agent sent up 12 teamsters to Twohy's camp. They paid their own fare and when they got up there the foreman said he did not order any teamsters and they had to hike 45 miles without any place to eat on the way, over a terrible rough road. All their bosses are slave drivers. They pay when you quit, or the camp breaks up, with a time check. Have no regular pay day; neither can you draw any money unless you quit. I know, because I worked for them in their camp and they run about 12 such camps each containing 150 to 250 men. Grub bum.

I have also worked for N. B. Shank and Co. of Biwabik, Minn. They had a good big bunk house for the men; good clean blankets and mattresses in the bunk house; bosses good; A1 board. Hired men last winter for \$35 a month and paid them off at \$40 if they stayed until the camp broke up. Sell goods at retail prices. Hospital fee only if sick; bring doctor to camp. They run three camps and it is the best outfit in northern Minnesota.

Yours for Industrial Unionism,

A. A. RICE,  
Local 68, Duluth, Minn.

### GROWING IN SPOKANE.

Twenty-one new members joined in three days in Spokane and the increase is continuing in like proportion. Organizer Jordan is speaking to large crowds on the streets and in the hall. A larger number of members are showing renewed interest and co-operation in keeping things alive in Spokane.

### WHAT SPOKANE'S I. W. W. IS DOING.

From Secretary Dixon's weekly financial report for week ending July 31: New members, 29; literature sold, \$14.90; due stamps sold, 176.

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Labor Produces  
All Wealth



Labor Is Entitled  
To All It Produces

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HARTWELL S. SHIPPEY, Editor  
OTTO JUSTH, Assistant Editor  
T. H. DIXON, Treasurer

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## CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.  
General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.  
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, Geo. Speed.  
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Another labor (?) party formed. "A fool born every minute."

Do you think the farmer would buy as many autos if YOU got more of what you produce?

The court judges of the state are to have an increase of \$2,000. They are organized. Are you organized?

Aurora, Illinois, has passed a law requiring all residents to bathe once a week. What's the matter with forcing the boss to provide baths for the workers in the camps?

Enrico Ferri, the Italian political socialist, recently shook hands with the king of that nation. The king assured him that he, too, was a socialist at heart. Why not?

It is emphatically urged that all readers carefully study the article, "French Unionism—a Militant Power," appearing in this number. It has a vast significance for us—if we will see it.

Dr. Johnson once asked a man accused of stealing a loaf of bread, "Why did you do it?" The accused replied that he must live. "I do not see the necessity," responded the moralist. Are you wise, workers? It is not necessary that you live, but don't break one of your masters' laws of morality.

Sullivan is attempting too much these days. In addition to keeping tab on the income from the so-called prostitutes, he is attempting to do the thinking for the I. W. W. speakers. Our solicitude for his welfare urges us to advise him such labor is apt to give him shooting pains in his thick (?) machine. And besides—

Judge Mann is a member of two labor organizations. So is Bill Taft and Tedor Bunkovelt. These unions should enroll President Elliot, Farley the strikebreaker, and all the other scabs and labor skates to complete the list. The judge says he is NOT a member of the I. W. W. It might be added that he is likewise NOT a member of the Typographical Union, which same he tried to join recently and which gave him the icy eye.

Are you getting the good things of life that YOU produce? You're not? Then why don't you organize and—Shut up, you stiff! Don't you know this is the land of the free and the home of the brave? Can't you see that you are free either to take what the boss hands you or starve? Are you not aware that you are at liberty to send your children (if you have any) to the sweat shops and allow them to toil long and weary hours? Free? Why, sure!—free as any slave ever was—when there were plenty of slaves to be obtained. You are even more free. You are free to work for one boss or quit, buy a job from an employment shark to go and slave for another boss. If that is not freedom, what is?

## BUT THEY LOVE THEIR BOSS.

Big strike on the Grand Trunk railway system. The engineers have another month to wait before they may join the strikers. They have a contract to scab on their fellow trainmen for that length of time. One might think that they would have some regard for the contract that is inherent in all two-legged men to have at least enough respect for themselves to not be a traitor to their class and fellow workers as well as themselves.

## MORE "LAW AND ORDER."

Word comes from Fellow Worker F. H. Little that the bulls of Fresno, Cal., are again discriminating against the workers by denying them the right to speak on the street. The Starvation Army is permitted to spread their scab propaganda and is protected by the cops in doing it, which is enough to show that the bosses know who are favorable and who are detrimental to their interests. The workers of Fresno may count on the aid of all reds in regaining the privilege of free speech.

## DON'T BE A TOOL OF THE COCKROACH.

Report that the labor (?) unions of California are to fight the immigration of the Asiatics. What interest has the worker in a petty warfare of the cockroach capitalist? The Jap trouble was started by the little cockroach business man who saw that the Japanese were competing with HIM, not with the laborer—and it is this same cockroach who continually agitates the question. As a matter of fact the foreign laborer, be he who he may, is not a scab on the American. On the contrary, the American is the greatest scab in all the world, for he does the most work, produces the most value and for the least proportionate return of any known labor. If the American laborer looked out for his own interests with half the zeal of the Asiatic

he would be far advanced from his present position.

## OUR FRIEND, THE ENEMY.

Our dearly beloved friend, Long Jawn Sullivan, the acting chief of police of Spokane, assailed on all sides, nailed in his lies, shown to be a grafter of the first water, and exposed every day in one or another of his tricks, is becoming peeved. A few days ago Sullivan sent for Franklin Jordan, local organizer, Secretary T. H. Dixon and Otto Justh, who in addition to being assistant editor of THE WORKER has been acting as chairman of the street meetings, to come to the city hall for a little interview. Anything to oblige the chief, so the three called on Jawn. Jawn was fuming and foaming at the mouth because he had heard that Jordan had called him a "long stream of misery," and had otherwise touched on the physical and mental qualifications of the chief of the clubbing committee. Finally it came out that Jawn refused to play in our back yard unless the other little boy ceased calling him naughty names. And, besides, he is not such a very long stream of misery, being only a trifle over six feet, and that is not long compared with a sewer. Jawn actually said that if we did not quit taking his name in vain he would "fan" us. Kind of you, Jawn. It is rawther warm. But Emperor Bill could put you wise to "lese majeste." Only it won't work there—nor here.

## NOT THE CHILD OF PARLIAMENTARIANISM.

There seems to be an idea prevalent that the industrialist, syndicalist and revolutionary movements by other names are an outgrowth of the socialist political movement. This is no doubt caused by the fact that many of the present members of the I. W. W. are graduates of the political parties. They assume that because they were caught while young in a state of capitalistic ignorance by the wash-buckling political cockroach and gently but firmly as well as unctuously and smugly taught that "the nation should own the trusts," "we do not want to divide," "the worker must vote himself into power," etc., etc., that the workers as a class have taken a bachelor's degree at the same insane asylum. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The truth is that in every movement of the workers and in any country, the one unscrupulous enemy of the revolutionary tactics of the wage earners has shown itself to be the political fakirs. In France strikes have been lost through the treachery of the politicians; in Switzerland, deliberate efforts, the result of definite and official orders, have been made to disrupt and annihilate the Syndicalist organization by the tricksters of the labor movement.

The industrialist movement of this country or that of any other country is not the result of anything but the hard and bitter experience of LABOR in its struggles with the boss on the economic field. It is the result of the ability of labor to profit from the mistakes of the past, to reason from defeat to triumph. It is much more correct to say that the present revolutionary movement is a result of the old forms of labor organization, such as the A. F. of L. and the Knights of Labor, than it is to claim that we sprang from the loins of the political element.

THE WORKER will in the near future attempt to get some definite history of the actual causes of the rise and growth of the industrialist movement of this country, and other countries as well. It is well worth while to become familiar with the true facts of the case, and every effort will be made to put the real situation before our readers.

## AND THE WORLD MOVES ON.

He looked innocent. Subsequent happenings proved him to be both innocent and ignorant. Not only was he ignorant and innocent, but he will have to change his tactics or he will be a soft thing for the employment shark until the end of his misery. This is a true tale.

He ambled into the I. W. W. hall and asked for the secretary. He showed a ticket sold to him by the notorious Red Cross (better known as the Double-Cross) Employment Office, of 224 Stevens street. We will not give his name to the laughter of the world, but will call him Fritz. Fritz had bought a job, or thought he had, out in the region of Little North Falls. He had paid a good iron dollar to the fat enswigglement hog, had paid his fare to his destination, and was back with no money and no job. As usual, he thought of the union only after he had been bitten, and unloaded his tale of woe to the members.

The hog at the Double-Cross office had told him that the farmer would meet him at the station and carry him and his fifty-pound bundle to the ranch. On arriving at the station he found no farmer, and would have to walk ten miles to his job. As he could not and would not pack a fifty-pound package that distance, and as he had spent his last dollar for fare to this place, he was up against it. So he went to work for a logging camp and thus earned enough to pay his way back to Spokane and report his troubles to the I. W. W. He was told that he had as much chance to get his money back as he had of going to the capitalists' heaven, but that he might take a chance with Mayor Pratt and ask that worthy to help him recover. Off he walked, full of trust in the "inherent justice" of officialdom, only to return in half an hour to report that the "mare" did not see his way clear to offend the employment shark merely because he had robbed a worker.

He was advised to try the still more notorious Peerless agency, where he would be lucky to get away from them with his shoes. And what was the astonishment of the boys to hear him say, "Oh, I haf a job aretty. I just now bought anodder vun." Surely the wise guy who said, "A fool and his money are soon parted" knew what he was saying. Here was a poor working plug, just beat out of his money by the Red Cross and its delectable Travers, wasting no time in satisfying the hungry maw of the Globe Employment office, for that is where he threw away his second dollar. It seems a shame to give these leeches that good money when there are so many deserving "stick-ups" who need the money.

Why, in the name of decency, does a worker continue to be fooled by these swine? Will they ever get wise to the fact that the only function of the shark is to take their money? The shark is not there to give employment to the worker, but to PUT HIM ON THE BUM. The shark is one of the direct causes of the workers' degradation, and no man who buys a chance to slave from another man can look himself in the face without blushing.

# FRENCH UNIONISM A MILITANT POWER

(The following article appeared in The Worker in May and June a year ago. As there have been many requests for its republication, and as it is of as much value now as then, it is reprinted.)

"So another tradition vanishes," exclaimed a witty French woman a few years ago, on returning from a magnificent state festival given by M. le Ministre Millerand, one time socialist comrade. Thirty years ago it was agreed that every republican wore dirty linen and was careless of his finger nails. Later the socialist took the place of the republican. Next? The next has come. The syndicalist, exponent of the new revolutionary unionism, has displaced the socialist as the chief bogey of the capitalist world. And not of the capitalist world alone, for the new movement is causing almost as much uneasiness to the parliamentary socialist as to the Phylistine. France presents today the piquant spectacle of the accredited defenders of the Marxist faith acting as a moderating force, and for their pains being labeled as reactionary.

One of the most vital and perplexing problems of modern socialism is that of the relationship between the socialist party and the labor union. In no two countries are the relations on the same footing. In Germany close alliance with complete autonomy prevails, the socialist party being recognized as the agent of the proletariat in the political field, and the union in the economic field. In Great Britain, after long holding aloof, the trade unions have entered politics under socialist leadership—with, however, such clogging and deadening effect on the revolutionary movement that the more militant socialists of the Hyndman and Grayson type are waging war to the knife against the alliance. In Belgium, trade unions form practically an integral part of the political organization, on a par with co-operative and mutual associations. In the United States politics has traditionally been barred from the union, though the Gompers-Bryan alliance in conjunction with the stimulus to radical action which recent court decisions have given, may foreshadow a different future. It is in France that the most interesting situation has developed. There the new unionism or syndicalism, though committed to the socialist idea of collective organization of industry, not only declines to be guided by the socialist party, but refuses to co-operate on the German basis of autonomous control of separate fields.

## No Political Cobwebs.

For syndicalism is sufficient unto itself. It will brook no rival in its task of freeing the proletariat from its chains, recognize no other policy but its own. Its creed, in brief, is that the working class must work out its own salvation, by its own organs, by direct and not by deputed action, and that the syndicate, or labor union, chief of these organs, is to be regarded not merely as an instrument for securing partial alleviations of the existing capitalist system or as a recruiting ground for socialist parties, but as itself the instrument of revolution, and the cell of the future social organism. The Confederation General du Travail, the organization which at present is the exponent of syndicalism, is the outcome of a long and checked development. The growth and integration of labor unions has been a slow process in France, the classic land of small industries. The chief landmarks in the early years of the movement consist in the passing or abolition of legal restrictions on trade union formation and activity. From the Revolution until 1864 trade unions were under the ban of the law and participation in a strike a crime punishable by heavy penalties. In 1789 the National Assembly, in its onslaught on all forms of medieval privilege, abolished the trade guilds and corporations.

Two years later the famous Loi Le Chapelier imposed penalties on persons taking part in strikes or lockouts or becoming members of trade unions, whether of masters or men. In spite of its nominal impartiality the law clearly reveals, above and beyond the faith in the doctrine of freedom of contract, the assent of the Assembly to the declaration of one of its members, Cazales, "La nation c'est la capitalist." The provisions of the Code Napoleon evidence the same bias. While by Article 414 coalition among employers was forbidden if it had for its object "the improper and unjust" reduction of wages, Article 415 forbade union on the part of workmen to "suspend, obstruct, or make more costly the operations of industry." Without any saving qualifications as to the justice or injustice of the proceedings, the penalties prescribed were, in the case of employes, six days to one month's imprisonment for the rank and file, and two to five years for the ring-leaders. In 1864 the government of the Second Empire, giving the sanction of law to the conditions which had arisen in spite of law, amended the penal code, legalizing unions with not more than twenty members, permitting strikes or lockouts unless accompanied by violence or intimidation, and equalizing the penalties prescribed for employers and workmen. The law of 1884 completed the unshackling, permitting the formation of unions of more than twenty members exercising "the same, similar, or allied" trades, and also concerted action by unions of different trades. The way was clear for the open organization of unions, and especially for federation. The socialist parties were quick to seize the opportunity. Each of the warring factions into which French socialism was divided was long in generals and colonels, but short in rank and file. The trade unions seemed to promise an excellent recruiting ground. The Guesdists, strong in possession

of the true Marxian faith, martially disciplined, ably led; the Broussists, urging communal autonomy and communal public ownership; the Allemanists, formed somewhat later by secession from the Broussists, opposing both Guesdist dogmatism and Broussist opportunism, advocating the General Strike and aggressive union action; the Blanquist, living on the memories of the Commune, still faithful to the old theory of a catastrophe revolution—each of these parties sought in the next few years to organize the forces of labor and rally them to its flag. The Guesdists were first in the field. Their vigorous propaganda and particularly their policy of penetration within the unions, gave them a considerable following in the industrial north, and in a labor congress held at Lyons in 1886 they succeeded in organizing a National Federation of Trades Unions. The federation was kept in strict subordination to the party. It never manifested much independent vitality, and after nine years' flickering existence it passed away. The secondary role which the Guesdists have throughout accorded to union action is sufficiently revealed in the official recommendation to the members of the party to join a union—in order to "spread the doctrine of socialism and recruit adherents for the program and policy of the party." With their chief rival thus backed by the National Federation, the Broussists looked elsewhere for the voting support and moral backing they desired. The founding of the Paris Labor Exchange in 1886 gave them their opportunity. This institution, destined to play an important part in the French labor movement, had been advocated by leading publicists, among them the economist Molinari, at intervals during the greater part of the century. It was desired to provide a permanent meeting place for the city's workers, to serve as a center of labor activity and education, and aid in co-ordinating the supply and demand of labor.

(To be continued)

## THE PEOPLE, AND NOT

### THE POLICE, MUST RULE

Did you know that with the exception of Spokane and San Francisco, nearly every big city in this little old country of ours has, within the past year or two, "sat down hard" on their respective police departments, and made them understand that THE PEOPLE, AND NOT THE POLICE, ARE THE RULERS OF THE CITY?

This is a fact. In some cities the mayor has taken the action, and in others either the council or the citizens at large, through a general movement.

Mayor Gaynor in New York and the mayor of Butte, Mont., are two of the latest executives to take up the work of police reform, and they are making their police departments understand that they are employed to serve the people and not tyrannize over them.

Spokane, so far, has done nothing, while suffering under one of the rottenest police systems in the nation. The people know what the Press has accomplished. It has exposed corruption, evil doings and inefficiency, forced removal of "undesirable" officers and compelled action against crime.

But there is much more to do. Acting Chief Sullivan must be removed, an able chief must be chosen, and the whole department reorganized.

It is time for all the forces of good government to act. Labor and other organizations are strong enough to defeat the ring of politicians who insist on retaining Sullivan, but they must act unitedly.

Mayor Pratt, as he refused to remove City Engineer Ralston, refuses to remove Sullivan. The people must force such a result, as they have done before.—From the Spokane "Press" of July 18, 1910.

What's the matter with Jawn? A club in his hand is as soft on the head of labor as is the hand of another thug.

## POLITICS.

Political plumbing is needed in all class governments.

Hence the various brands of political plumbers.

It matters but little who is on the job.

The work is done as per capitalist blue prints.

This may seem strange to some, yet the fact remains

That political plumbing under the capitalist system is essentially capitalist political plumbing.

The working class may be a long time realizing this fact.

But they will learn by experience, if not otherwise.

Within five years, perhaps three, it will be a simple matter for Trustified Industries (with up-to-date equipment and the so-called piece work method—i. e., gang work) to keep ahead of the demand for any of the staples—steel and its various products, foodstuffs, oil and its products, lumber etc. When the time comes that there is no need for rush work in production, the time will have come when a large number of workers who are at present satisfied will awake with a thud. It will be awful, but they are so bound up with the fair-day-pay dope and the mutuality of interests that they will simply have to be bumped.

"Mulligan stew again?" complained the blanket stiff; "is there no choice?"

"Yes, there is," answered the camp slunkie. "You can choose between eating or leaving it."

You are not guilty because you are ignorant, but you are guilty when you resign yourselves to ignorance.—Maxzini.

I hold it blasphemy that a man ought not fight against authority. There is \* \* \* no great freedom that has not done it in the beginning.—George Elliott.

"When the students sing Carmagnole France trembles."



