

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

# Industrial Worker

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## 500 MEN WANTED IN FRESNO, CALIFORNIA, IMMEDIATELY

### KIND TREATMENT BY THE MASTER

ORATORY DROWNED OUT. One Noyal Agitator After Another Is Bowled Over and the Gang Finally Wilts.

Fresno, Cal., Dec. 23.—To subdue a howling mob of 20 Industrial Workers of the World penned in the county jail, a steam fire engine was called into action this afternoon. With full force turned on the steamer bowled over in quick succession every speaker as he attempted to rise and climb to the windows to shout at the people outside. The demonstration lasted 20 minutes. When the I. W. W. finally gave in the floor of the prison was six inches deep with cold water, and the industrialists and their bedding thoroughly soaked. When a drunken Mexican peon showed fight last night the industrialists started their demonstration, climbing up the bars of the prison and showering filthy abuse on the officers and even the bystanders. In consequence of this the I. W. W. today were placed on a bread and water diet. When the jailers appeared with the bread the I. W. W. prisoners threw the bread in their faces, hurling various abusive epithets.

Later in the day they took all of their mattresses and improvised ladders to reach the high windows, from which they addressed crowds in the courthouse park and insulted passing women. Warned to desist, they refused, and cursed the jailers. Jailor Jones then turned a weak prison hose on the I. W. W.'s, but the prisoners hanked some of the mattresses against the bars and held them there.

Then the chief of police summoned the fire engine.—Spokesman-Review.

### IS DILIGENCE A CRIME?

WHY BE DILIGENT? DOES IT PAY?

There was a time, many long years ago, before industrial wage slavery had us tied hog-fashion and placed a padlock on our jaws during working hours, when it was justly reckoned a virtue to work hard from long before daybreak until long after dark. You see, almost everybody had a little shop, or a piece of land, where he could make a living without asking permission from any one else, and could, and did, keep the full product of his labor (with the exception of more or less legitimate taxes) until he was ready to use it or to exchange it for something he could use. If he accumulated a little property he did so by his own labor, and he and his family got the benefit. On the other hand, if a man was lazy he would also be reasonably sure to be poor. The relation between diligence and wealth, and between laziness and poverty, was real and evident.

People learned from observation and experience that extreme poverty could drive men and women to beg and steal for a living, therefore laziness came to be branded as a vice, as a protection for corn cribs and chicken coops.

How about that virtue now? Nowadays the majority of people work for wages and own a job only by the kind consent of a master; and there is practically no relation between diligence and wealth, nor between laziness and poverty. At most, the industrious wage slave may be a little more sure of keeping his job, but even this is invariably at the expense of other less diligent or physically weaker workers: the fastest worker sets the pace which others must attempt to follow on pain of losing their jobs. Thus, the diligent man not only gives his employer an extra amount of his own labor, he also helps the employer to squeeze more work out of other workmen.

Such an increase in the work-speed is in itself an evil inasmuch as it compels over-exertions that result in sickness and accidents. But the more important phase of diligence, is this: The total amount of work to be performed is, if not constant, at least very closely limited.

Too much work in years of prosperity is followed by too little work during panics; too much work in one locality is balanced by too little work in another locality; if some men work overtime, others work less than the usual



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.—Extract from I. W. W. Preamble.

## HOW OTHERS VIEW INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM

### WHAT IS INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM?

The garment workers' strike in Chicago affords us a good example of what industrial unionism is not.

The biggest opponent of the garment workers is the mail order firm of Sears, Roebuck & Co. This is the largest institution of its kind in the world. It sells every conceivable article by mail only. It has no stores, no agents. It sends out a big 1,500 page catalogue to farmers and workers in towns and villages. It runs a plow factory in Illinois, a vehicle factory at Evansville, Ind., paint, stove and numerous other factories.

In its big central depot in Chicago it employs thousands of workers, of which the garment workers are only a small part.

There are union engineers, firemen, electricians, teamsters, printers, freight handlers, etc., besides a vast number of non-union stenographers and clerks, all working, while the garment workers are on strike.

The object of union men should be to cripple a struck firm as much as possible. Every union man knows that the harder a firm is hit by a strike, the sooner it will be ready to make terms.

The union men at work in Sears Roebuck's are actually helping to defeat the strikers. They do not mean to do it. They do not want to do it. Their sympathies are with their brothers. They wish them success. They subscribe funds to keep them.

But what's the use of the dollar to the strikers while they give their labor to the boss?

They know this. They feel it, instinctively, and would strike in sympathy if they were organized for it.

It is the form of organization that is at fault. If all the unions employed in that industry were to unite and present a solid front to the employers and say: "The garment workers' fight is our fight; our cause is one;

workday, or get laid off temporarily, or the working force is reduced. Diligence not only destroys our health and strength by over-exertion; it also decreases the number of jobs and increases the competition between the job hunters.

We workmen have slowly and painfully adapted ourselves to continuous grinding, nerve-racking, muscle-wearing, bone-breaking toil, because diligence is said to be a virtue. And what have we gained by our diligence?

We have made soldiers, policemen, strike-breakers and Pinkertons of the men whom we have driven from our own ranks by doing their share of work in addition to our own, thus depriving them of the honest means of living which was their rightful heritage. We have filled the highways with tramps, the

we stand or fall together," that would be industrial unionism.

A heartfelt sympathy and a dollar will not win the strike. At this stage of industrial evolution, the strike of an individual union is no more effective than was the strike of an individual worker fifty years ago.

The times demands a union of unions, not merely in form, but in action.

Capitalism has evolved from individual employers competing with each other, into vast industrial combines united to control the market and oppress labor.

In the early stages of capitalist development the trade union was a force to be reckoned with. Today it is powerless. The system has grown and left it behind.

The A. F. of L. will have to change its form or it will be beaten out of existence. A new generation of men will have to rise from the ranks and sound the clarion call from the top-most heights.

The I. W. W. is the advance guard in the march of the toilers towards industrial unionism. It is the warning cry. It points the way. Capitalism is marching on to the conquest of the world and the enslavement of mankind. The workers are wasting their energy quibbling about trifles, while the shackles are being fastened to their limbs.

Industrial unionism makes no distinction between trades or callings. All who work for wages should be joined, inseparably, and when they strike, strike together; strike hard. Tie up the entire industry. Let not a wheel move. Let all union men boycott the struck firm. Let every article be as poison to them.

Carry the fight to the homes of owners. Let the automobile drivers, the gardener, the cook and chambermaids quit. Let the grocery wagon driver refuse to deliver goods. Let the coal teamster and the iceman avoid the homes of scab bosses. Mark them; trail them to the restaurants and stores, and have the waiters

streets with beggars and the dark alleys with footpads; we destroy our physical body by excessive labor and warp our brain by the worry of job-hunting.

Diligence, which used to be a virtue, is now the worst vice with which the working class is afflicted—it has caused more suffering or degradation than all other vices put together.

The problem of how to stamp out this vice would be worth the best efforts of our professional moral reformers—if they were not so busy with other things, and—if the problem were not so simple. As it is, the working class must itself attend to this moral reform. The first thing to do is to make the evil effects of diligence generally known, then we must agitate for a shorter workday and make ourselves familiar with the best methods of getting it.

and clerks refuse to serve them. Let the cab drivers, street car and railroad men, refuse to carry them. Isolate them absolutely, as you would a people with a contagious disease. For no disease, not all of the diseases together, kill half as many people as capitalism.

Industrial unionism is not a salve to rub on the wounds of injured slaves to make their burden easier to carry. It is not a movement for high wages only. It is a movement with an ideal that reaches over the bounds of capitalism.

It asserts the system cannot be patched up so the workers will get what is coming to them. The wage system is a slave system that supports more idlers, and keeps them in greater luxury, than any system of society in the past.

Industrial unionism says it must go, to make way for a system based on freedom, on equality, on mutual aid, on co-operation.

But while the organization and education is going on, better wages—better living conditions must be fought for. Every strike is a means of education; it is a lesson in direct action, in solidarity. It keeps the fighting spirit alive. It is a test of tactics. It is the proving ground of methods.

The strike has shown us already that the individual trade union form is no longer of value, and therefore must be abandoned.

The garment workers cannot win, while the union teamsters haul the food and the goods for the scabs, and the engineers and other trades work with and for them.

Nothing short of a complete tie-up will win a strike. Industrial unionism would tie up not merely a shop or an industry, it would tie up the entire country. Stop every wheel, fold every sail, and win complete industrial freedom as easily as a ten per cent. advance in wages.

"AGITATOR."

Then we must organize so that we may exchange ideas and also learn just how far we may depend on each other. And it is not necessary to postpone the fight for a shorter workday until all workingmen, nor even a majority, is organized; all that is required is a representative body, large enough and intelligent enough, to carry on effective propaganda, willing to take the initiative and yet willing at all times to abide by the decisions of the workers concerned in the struggle. All important questions can be decided by mass meetings, and details can be attended to by the workers themselves, or by special committees.

Really, the most difficult part of the whole matter seems to be to get such agitation well started.

B. E. NILSSON.

### SPECIAL NEWS FROM FRANCE

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE C. G. T. IN FRANCE—CAPITALIST LAW AND LOW METHODS EMPLOYED.

The French government, inspired by the fright it received during the recent railroad strike, has launched a most vigorous campaign of repression against the militants of the C. G. T. These "dangerous leaders" are being jailed by the score all over France on the slightest pretext. Some idea of the extent of this persecution may be gleaned from the following incidents and figures:

There are at present over 100 men still in jail as a result of the railroad strike. Many of these have not yet received trials and don't know under what charge they are being held. Two of these untried prisoners are the editors of "La Guerre Sociale" (Gustave Herve's paper), and this morning they went on a hunger strike in order to force the authorities to give them a trial.

The Federation of Building Trades has plastered Paris with posters containing a list of 134 names of their members who have been arrested within the last four months in Paris on various pretexts. This is only a partial list.

At Louanne a syndicalist editor of "La Voix du Peuple" was sentenced to a year in prison for writing an article against the President of France. Another syndicalist was sentenced to one year in prison for making a speech just before the railroad strike, in which he declared himself as UNOPPOSED to SABOTAGE.

This campaign of repression has simply gone beyond all bounds. At Havre 10 days ago, during the coal heavers' strike, a bunch of strikers got mixed up in a brawl with a scab and before they had finished with him he had gone to glory. Six of his assailants were arrested, and also Secretary Durand of the Syndicat of Coal Heavers, who was not even present when the murder was committed.

The trial took place at Rouen a few days ago and was of the usual type of "Capital against Labor" legal affair. A bunch of scabs, detectives and company officials, all paid by the French Transatlantic Steamship Co., testified that the death of Donge (the scab) had been determined upon in a previous business meeting of the Syndicate, and that Durand, the secretary, had insisted that Donge had to be done away with. Although dozens of witnesses refuted these rank lying statements, the jury, composed of business men and farmers, brought in a verdict of GUILTY for Durand, Mathier, Conillandre and Lefrancois.

The three others accused were acquitted. Mathier, Conillandre and Lefrancois were given the "benefit" of extenuating circumstance and sentenced to twenty-three years' imprisonment. DURAND WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH, though he took no part in the actual killing of Donge. Durand is a militant syndicalist and that is a sufficient crime in France to justify one's being railroaded to the guillotine.

The jurors claimed, after the sentencing to death of Durand, that they didn't know that their verdict of GUILTY carried with it a death penalty. They have all signed an application for a new trial for Durand.

When the news of this infamous verdict became known in Havre, the workers immediately held great meetings and threaten that if Durand is not released within a week that a GENERAL STRIKE will be declared in Havre.

The C. G. T. has also taken action on the matter and a great series of protest meetings are to be held all over France in a few days. The GENERAL STRIKE will be the order of the day in the discussions of tactics to be pursued to secure Durand's release.

From present indications it looks as though the government will have to BACK DOWN, as the French labor movement is showing its teeth as it never did, even in the midst of the late railroad strike. It is safe to say that if the innocent Durand is executed that France will have some serious trouble to contend with, as the C. G. T. will be fighting for its very life.

The Railroad Situation. The railroad companies in the last week have had accounts published in all the daily papers that they are going to grant a general raise in wages to all their employes and that they are also going to better the general working conditions on the roads. This of

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"A slave is a man who has no property."—William Corbett.

This is No. 93. If you have No. 93 on the yellow label, your paper stops with this issue.

## A BUSTED KING.

King Manuel of the has-been tribe of busted kings is coming to America to study up on the latest methods of handling a nation prior to making an attempt to get his job again.

This kid has certainly selected the proper place to learn the ropes. He will find more fool working men in America than he could discover in Portugal. He will find the latest schemes for robbing the slaves and he will learn how the superstition is handed out, to say nothing of the daily stunts on patriotism that is driven into the minds of the children. Had Manuel paid more attention to the matter of keeping the slaves in IGNORANCE and less to chasing the girls he would not be a tramp now. He will get wised up in FREE AMERICA.

## MERRY X.M.S.

"Merry Christmas" is over. Thousands have been fed by that grim specter, CHARITY. One meal a day will suffice to keep some slaves in contentment, but the man or woman that has made some study and has investigated a little, will not be satisfied with the few crumbs that fall from the master's table. Charity is the d—t insult that were ever offered any person. We will have CHARITY as long as we have IGNORANCE. They work hand in hand. Let us organize into ONE UNION to get our own. We can never have our own until we have power enough to take it. Only INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION can accomplish what we are after.

## THE LOAN SHARK.

It's a "MERRY CHRISTMAS" for the loan sharks. These people live on the misery of others. Often the last mother's trinket to a boy has to be "soaked" with the loan shark to get the price of a meal. Loan sharks are doing fine these days. They only charge 120 per cent a year on loans and loan about one-tenth of the value of the SOAKED article. It's another of the evils of capitalism. If you don't like it, ORGANIZE YOUR FORCE to fight and stop this cruel system. It's up to you, Mr. Workingman.

## POOR KIRBY.

Kirby, the president of the Manufacturers Association, says Gompers is a fine labor leader and if all labor leaders were like Mr. Gompers there would be no need of the Manufacturers' Association. We see where you are right, Kirby. As soon as we get the slaves organized we will tell you how to run your dump and whether we want to run it ourselves or not. Don't know that we will need cash registers anyway when we get rid of parasites of your ilk.

## EMPLOYMENT SHARKS.

The I. W. W. boys in Duluth are having a merry time with the employment sharks. They have several of them under arrest and the prospects to land a few of them where the FEES will not be coming in so brisk for jobs that are not in existence. Go to them, Duluth. It won't whip the boss for more wages or shorter hours, but it will bring the local to the attention of the workers.

## MURDER.

Major General Wood says the militia is the HOPE in time of war. Don't get to sure, Major. The territorial forces in England, which is all the same as American militia, has just been disbanded for refusing to shoot down the striking coal miners in South Wales. The HOPE of the working class is intelligence and an understanding of the class struggle. When every man understands that, there will be no MILITIA or ARMY. Only starving men and fools join the army. Only fools and horses go to war.

## A FEW FIGHTERS.

The San Francisco "Labor Clarion," an A. F. of L. paper, says that only five locals of the W. F. M. voted against the AFFILIATION with the A. F. of L. Glad to hear that there are still five locals in the W. F. of M. that refuses to be gulled into an organization that is as antiquated as the old-time hand threshing flail. Hats off to the five locals.

## CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

A movement is on foot in this State of Washington to abolish capital punishment. Just where there can be any excuse for opposing such a move is a mystery. There are still people, though, who believe that to take a man's life is an example to others. The legal murder is always worse than the first one.

## MERRY CHRISTMAS.

There will be no MERRY XMAS in the homes of 325 miners in England. Press reports say that 325 miners have been burned to death in the coal mine at Pretoria, England. The mine was probably full of dust and gas that would have cost money to remove. There is no more need for killing coal miners with gas and fire damp than there is need for five wheels on a wagon. Every miner that is killed in a mine is murdered for PROFIT. A fighting organization that protects its members every day is the only cure for this wanton slaughter. The SACRED CONTRACT has murdered more miners than anything we know of. The CONTRACT with the boss sews any efforts of the miners up, so that he cannot act to defend himself. To h— with the contract.

## THE STRIKE THAT STRUCK.

The Brazilian sailors won their strike, for that was all the "revolution" amounted to. The boys wanted more pay, shorter hours, and fewer lickings.

And they won because they "had the punch"—that is to say, they had on their side the unanswerable argument of FORCE.

When the workmen win it is because they have the power to injure their employer's business by keeping the shop idle when there is money to be made by running it.

When employers win it is because they have on their side the strongest argument of all, HUNGER AND COLD.

An industrial system which rests on force rather than reason and justice is behind the times. The day is coming when it will be humanized and civilized.—Spokane Press.

The industrial system will be humanized when an intelligent working class does the humanizing act. That act can only be accomplished by FORCE. The FORCE will be one INDUSTRIAL UNION of all the workers regardless of color or race. There can be no PEACE as long as a few live from the toil of the many. We want PEACE, but not at the expense of child slavery or any other kind. Not at the expense of prostitution. Not at the expense of tramps, hoboes and starving people. The class war must be settled before there can be PEACE. When the capitalist master has to do his share of the work of the nation there will be PEACE. On with the WAR that we may have PEACE. DOWN WITH CAPITALISM.

## WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

Thomas Edison, the electrical wizard, is having a battle royal with Eastern sky pilots. Because the wizard says he is dead when he dies, and that he is not concerned about the HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS or the DOWNY WINGS in heaven, and because he says he don't want to play on the golden harp and climb the golden stairs he has been denounced for all the very wicked things imaginable by the glibby goody preachers. Thomas says that if there is a heaven he will beat the PILOT to it at that.

## ACCIDENTS!

Almost every day the last week there has been a coal mine disaster with frightful loss of life. When will the miners wake up to the fact that only a fighting organization that will fight every day is the thing they need. One union for all and all for one is the dope to hand to the boss. We could make him come to us instead of the workers bowing in submission to him. On with the EDUCATION. Got to get them.

## THE FIVE W'S.

An organization has been formed in the East named the Five W's. It stands for WE WON'T WORK, WILL WE? This organization ought to extend westward with rapid strides, as there are thousands in the wild and woolly west that are eligible to membership. It's a case of sour grapes, though, as there is no work for them. This may be called a bit of humor, but it's a d—d grim kind.

## THE MACHINE.

It sounds nice to hear a 'sky pilot yapping off his Golden Rule, and love-one-another doctrine, but give Mr. Boss a machine that will displace labor and it matters not to him if 13-year-old employees have to sell their virtue the night the machine takes their places. The boss will get consolation from his paid tool, the preacher, at the next Sunday morning's service. DON'T PRAY. ORGANIZE INDUSTRIALLY AND TAKE THE MACHINE and operate it to save labor for those that it displaces instead of being used for the personal gain of some capitalist. GET BUSY TODAY.

## SHREDDED HANDS.

"Winona Independent: Labor Commissioner McEwen reports that the loss of hands by corn shredders used on farms in this state demands legislation requiring that such machinery shall be equipped with safety devices. He says that in Germany, where he recently investigated conditions for the state, he found that accidents had been decreased 53 per cent because of a strict law compelling agricultural implements to be equipped with safety devices. He saw there American made machinery especially equipped with safety devices, and stated that the same machinery in use on the farms here is not so equipped. That it should be, goes without argument."

So the machine made in America and used in Germany is fitted up with safety devices for the protection of human life. Queer them d— foreigners wouldn't shred their hands as well as the corn like the American. Safety devices in nearly every instance is in the way of the machine operator, and for this particular reason they are not on the American machines. If the safety device was on the American machine in America, it would tend to slow down the production of the machine and then the slave would be hampered in his desire to work himself out of a job as soon as possible so that he could get into that very up-to-date social arrangement, THE BREAD LINE. The American scissorbill of a working man is a bit the biggest sucker on earth and the queer thing about it is the fact that he thinks he is so much smarter than the d— foreigner. The American scissorbill is so used to doing whatever the boss tells him that he would stick his head in the corn shredder if the boss told him to. American workmen who also belonged to unions on the Pacific coast have been known to take the safety device off the machine so that they could produce more for the boss in a day and thus make a record for themselves as well as keep some other poor devil on the tramp. There is no country in the world where human life is sacrificed for the greed of Mammon as it is right here in this rotten so-called land of freedom. As this daily slaughter of slaves is only due to the lack of organization, or wrong organization, which spells IGNORANCE, it is therefore useless to dwell on the fact that there is more ignorance in America among the workers than elsewhere.

## News From France

(Continued from Page 1)

course they are going to do out of the PURE GENEROSITY of their hearts. The railroaders don't see it in this light, however. They can only see it as the somewhat belated harvest of their great victory (the seeming defeat) in the recent strike. This is a very rational view, because for 10 years they had ineffectually tried to secure recognition in the shape of better wages and working conditions by political delegations, committee conferences with company and governmental officials, and now a few weeks after their strike, when they showed that they had a little power behind their demands, the railroad companies and government are only too willing to seize this favorable opportunity to throw them a sop.

As a result of the unfortunate end of the strike 3300 militants lost their jobs on the roads. To lose one's position is a very serious calamity in France, when usually a railroad calculates to work all his life on the railroad, and there is a great agitation going on to force the railroads to reinstate all these discharged men. This agitation takes two forms, one the usual hopeless political gabfests of socialist deputies with Briand, and the other is a systematic sabotaging of labor and material on the railroads. This sabotage is being accomplished in usual finished French manner, and owing to its wide prevalence, railroading has practically come to a standstill, on the West Railroad (state lines). Wires are cut, signals destroyed, trains run late, cars and individual pieces of merchandise sent to wrong addresses, etc., etc. There will doubtless soon be another GENERAL CONCESION of the railroads and the discharged men taken back. Of course the fear of the DREADED SABOTAGE will have nothing to do with this expected generosity of the companies.

W. Z. FOSTER.

## A LIVE WIRE

THE CHAMPION—HOW TO GET SUBS FOR THE "WORKER"

Fellow Workers: It seems to me that you would only be doing your duty when you get subscriptions for the "Industrial Worker." Don't you know that if ever we expect to build up a strong organization we must have some medium through which we can do it? The best way is through the press, but I see that only about half a dozen or so rustles for subs. Why don't the rest try it?

How many subscribers do you think the Oregonian or the Spokesman-Review or any other capitalist paper would have if they were going to wait until people came to the office to subscribe? They have agents in every city and town going from house to house getting subscribers. I have met them in logging camps and everywhere. If we expect to accomplish anything we have got to get out and get the subs. Every member of the I. W. W. should be an agent for our own press. We have just as much right to go from house to house and get subs as the capitalists' agents have. We know where the workers live and we can go around on Sundays when they are at home. Go to hotels and boarding houses and wherever we can find them. That's the way I have been doing it and I have been working three miles from the town of Hoquiam in a logging camp. Every Sunday morning I start for town and take in house by house for the last three months. The result has been 130 subs.

It is impossible to get subs sitting around the stove talking about something that does not amount to a tinker's damn. Each member ought to buy a few prepaid sub cards, put a one cent stamp on each so it looks ready to be mailed and start out to sell them. Try it, fellow workers, and you will be surprised at the success you will have.

There has been practically no agitation for Industrial Unionism in Hoquiam, and when subs can be obtained in Hoquiam it stands to reason that they can be obtained in any other town in America. The working class is no different in Hoquiam than elsewhere.

When I first set out I did not get many subs, as I was somewhat bashful, but I soon got over that ailment and took courage and went at it in earnest. I have taken as high as 17 subs in one day. I like hotels and boarding houses best, as there are many men congregated in them. I have taken as high as five subs in one house. After I got one in a place where there were several men, that one would help me to get others.

Most of the subs I get are secured in the nice homes. The tramping slave always has the excuse that he does not know where he will be, therefore won't subscribe. The married men get along better on the same wages than the single men and are much easier to do business with. There are thousands of working men with families in every city and town who are not on the daily tramp.

To the Dead.

I wish to say a few words to our dead members. If you cannot do anything but sit around keeping the chairs warm in the hall, then stay out of the organization, as the I. W. W. is for the living and not for the dead. Here's hoping that every member of the I. W. W. will wake up and get the subs so that we can tell the workers how to organize.

Yours for Industrial Freedom.  
J. A. STOLTZ,  
Hoquiam, Wash.

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- 174—Oakland, Cal., E. J. Corbett, 549 7th St.
- 245—San Pedro, Cal., L. S. Duncan, 212 4th St.
- 375—Spanish Br.—San Diego, Cal., F. Martinez, 214 4th St.
- 413—Redlands, Cal., A. Vera, Box 157.
- 427—Br. 1—Holtville, Cal., J. B. Bond, Box 541.
- 427—Br. 2—Brawley, Cal., George J. O'Brien, Box 214 4th St.
- 28—Denver, Colo., W. C. Smith, 715 11th Ave.
- 65—Br. 2—Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Tillie Meyer, 611 N. State St.
- 85—Br. 2—Chicago, Ill., W. Zaleski, 1469 Milwaukee Ave.
- 144—Chicago, Ill., Val. Drosdzewski, 4563 LaSalle St.
- 202—No. Chicago, Ill., Mike Novak, 3044 62nd St.
- 400—Br. 1—Polish, Pullman, Ill., Jan Cwirka, 11229 Fulton Ave.
- 500—Br. 1—Pullman, Ill., W. D. Berger, 236 W. 19th Place.
- 228—Linton, Ind., Joan Brault, Box 123.
- 137—Stout City, Iowa, Ben Limberger, General Delivery.
- 26—Fresno, Mass., Peter Claus, 9 Mechanic St.
- 157—New Bedford, Mass., Wm. Yates, 1917 Aushnet Ave.
- 438—Lowell, Mass., Gustave Coppens, 43 W. 4th St.
- 63—Detroit, Mich., F. C. Corbett, 649 7th St.
- 18—Detroit, Mich., E. F. Stolber, 1255 Bellevue Ave.
- 66—Negaunee, Mich., Mrs. Emma Auvinen, Box 55.
- 202—Grand Rapids, Mich., Edwin Ruthven, 55 Lyon St.
- 64—Br. 1—Minneapolis, Minn., C. H. Fisher, 527 Emerson Ave. N.
- 66—Br. 1—Duluth, Minn., Otto Justh, 947 W. Michigan St.
- 66—Br. 2—Duluth, Minn., K. L. Hootje, 1713 Jefferson St.
- 137—Minneapolis, Minn., Peter Johnson, 516 Fifth St. So.
- 202—Minneapolis, Minn., Mike Halinak, 104 Hennepin Ave.
- 64—Br. 2—Scandinavian, Minneapolis, Minn., Oscar Hedlund, 214 4th St. S. E.
- 84—St. Louis, Mo., L. J. Hammel, 107 N. 6th St.
- 181—St. Louis, Mo., E. Blumoff, 2067 A. W. Eddle St.
- 181—Br. 2—St. Louis, Mo., Theo. Gorkman, 1010 N. 16th St.
- 413—St. Louis, Mo., W. A. Hoffmann, 2624 So. 8th St.
- 40—Missoula, Mont., J. H. Shea, Box 745.
- 105—Anaconda, Mont., John Byrne, Box 621.
- 181—Red Lodge, Mont., Helmi Laananen, Box 225.
- 142—Anaconda, Mont., J. F. Schroeder, 212 E. Commercial St.
- 405—Butte, Mont., Basil Quirk, Box 1133.
- 421—Kallispell, Mont., Frank Dieter, Box 175.
- 173—Hoboken, N. J., Joe Antonette, 470 Summit Ave.
- 152—Paterson, N. J., Ulrich Frush, 223 N. 7th St.
- 100—Paterson, N. J., J. McElveron, 227 1/2 N. Union St.
- 95—New York, N. Y., W. Northrup, 44 W. 84th St.
- 162—New York, N. Y., Joseph Coppola, 417 E. 14th St.
- 179—New York, N. Y., J. A. Roulston, 125 State St., Brooklyn.
- 317—Buffalo, N. Y., J. Fronkowiak, 1114 Broadway, rear.
- 33—Cleveland, Ohio, P. L. Stroyk, 5701 Maurice Ave.
- 75—Loraine, Ohio, Geo. A. Crocker, 1800 E. 29th St.
- 92—
- 92—
- 141—Portland, Ore., G. W. Reiser, 63 1/2 N. 2nd St.
- 246—
- 11—Philadelphia, Pa., J. J. Miller, 5235 Addison St.
- 11—Wm. Sellers Branch—Philadelphia, Pa., E. I. Sehner, 2223 W. Fifth St.
- 16—Reading, Pa., C. E. Ebbert, 625 Walnut St.
- 104—Br. 1—Italian, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 142—N. R. Pittsburg, Pa., Michael Reinhard, 709 Chestnut St.
- 211—N. R. Pittsburg, Pa., John A. Schmotzer, 145 Mantion St.
- 291—Pittsburg, Pa., J. J. Eitor, 343 Olivia St., McKees Rocks, Pa.
- 293—Pittsburg, Pa. (Woods Run), Wendell Palowitch, 1425 Warner St.
- 293—Pittsburg, Pa., J. J. Eitor, 343 Olivia St., McKees Rocks, Pa.
- 296—McKees Rocks, Pa., Ignatz Klavler, 667 Preble Ave., N. Pittsburg, Pa.
- 297—Newcastle, Pa., Karl F. Moore, Box 632.
- 425—French Br.—Kensington Labor Lyceum, Second and Cambria Sts., French Textile Box, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 99—D. Danely, 608 Wood Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.
- 121—Italian Br.—Providence, R. I., T. J. Caldarone, 206 Atwell Ave.
- 151—Providence, R. I., Angelo di Domenico, 285 Federal St.
- 379—Providence, R. I., Philip Jurkowski, 38 Stanton St.
- 106—Providence, R. I., Giuseppe Deago, 550 Charles St.
- 513—Woonsocket, R. I., Urban Sombart, Box 40.
- 530—Olneyville, R. I., Thomas Powers, Box 284.
- 189—Salt Lake City, Utah, E. Cerry, Box 1432.
- 237—Helper, Utah, Sam Pascal, Box 447.
- 70—Everett, Wash., John Graybill, 2524 Oaklee Ave.
- 121—Seattle, Wash., 211 Occidental Ave. (rear).
- 122—
- 222—
- 222—Spokane, Wash., T. H. Hixon, 326 Main Ave.
- 177—Seattle, Wash., Samuel Gallagher, 211 Occidental Ave. (rear).
- 314—Anacortes, Wash., Earl Enstrom, Box 698.
- 318—Sedro-Woolley, Wash., Laurence Peterson, Box 484.
- 315—Blaine, Wash., J. R. Gentry, Box 875.
- 327—Bellingham, Wash., Henry Larson, 1318 R. St. E.
- 354—Aberdeen, Wash., G. C. Wertenbaker.
- 368—Tacoma, Wash., A. Payne, 223 Commerce St.
- 382—Seattle, Wash., W. J. Morris, 211 Occidental Ave. (rear).
- 432—Seattle, Wash., E. M. Clyde, 211 Occidental Ave. (rear).
- 247—Superior, Wis., Eric Johnson, 1717 8th St.
- 136—Green Bay, Wis., A. G. Armstrong, General Delivery.
- 140—Cheyenne, Wyo., Louis Moran, Box 411.
- 189—New York, N. Y.
- 428—Hennepin, Minn., H. A. G. Armstrong, General Delivery.
- 17—Dunkirk, N. Y., C. P. Herzog, 215 Leonard St.
- 244—New Haven, Conn., Emidio Presutta, 50 Hill St.
- 236—Burnett, Wash., John Gross.
- 187—Waterbury, Conn., Ella Auletta, Box 60.
- 18—West Pullman, Ill.
- 72—Normal, Nev., R. W. Thaler, General Delivery.
- 436—Greek Br. Textile Workers, Lowell, Mass. Corrections and additions will be made on request.—Ed.

## STAY ON THE JOB.

Don't Need to Be an American Citizen to Get Better Conditions.

Leaving a job don't make it any better; better you get fired for agitating.

Howling about social evils does not wise the workers up to the aims and objects of industrial unionism.

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Don't forget that we are out for anything we can get at the expense of the boss. That anything is right as long as you are successful and that you don't have to be an American citizen or have a vote to win a strike. Read, think. ACT.

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# THE MILITANTS OF OLD FRANCE

## THE LATEST FROM FRANCE

The C. G. T. Shows Its Teeth—Capitalists Shake in Their Iron Boots.

Paris, Dec. 3, 1910.—The French labor movement at present is fairly surging over the condemnation to death of Secretary Durand of the Coal Heavers of Havre for alleged moral complicity in the killing of the scab Donge by several strikers recently. It will be remembered that this is the case where bought witnesses testified that at Durand's instigation Donge was tried and condemned to death in a union meeting, and that the latter's death was only the execution of the sentence.

This story is simply absurd, the condemnation is only a part of the ages old tactics of trying to kill a dangerous movement by persecuting its militant spirits. The C. G. T. is well aware of the real import of the death sentence for Durand and is preparing to put up a vicious fight. Protest meetings are being held in all the large cities of France. The keynotes of these meetings are demands to the government for Durand's release on pain of a general strike, and warnings to all militants to hold themselves ready for a mass movement on short notice.

The agitation has already produced an echo in the Chamber of Deputies, where one excited politician demanded of Briand if he knew that the C. G. T. was openly preparing to revolt against law and order. This gentleman promised to institute an inquiry as to the legal standing of the C. G. T. with the object in view of suppressing it if possible.

Saturday night I attended a great protest meeting at a riding school close to the Place de la Bastille. There were fully 10,000 indignant syndicalists present, Yvetot, Boudouin and other militants were the speakers. These speakers urged the syndicalists to resist the execution of Durand by every means in their power. The crowd was worked up to an intense degree and the speakers were continually interrupted by howlings of the forbidden word "Sabotage!" The French slaves well know what tactics hurt their masters and they also know that the word "sabotage" stands for the most revolutionary sentiments the working class can have, i. e., utter contempt for capitalist life and property. It is coming to mean for them a general panacea for all their social ills.

A socialist created a division in the meeting by advocating the election of more socialist deputies, sending committees to Briand in order to stay the hand of the murderous government. When the drift of his talk became clear to the audience, he was greeted with a wild roar of disgust and disapproval. It was only on the appeal of a militant direct actionist that this speaker was allowed to finish his talk. I was pleased beyond measure at the incident, as it showed clearer than anything I have yet seen since coming to France that the French working class is getting "clear" on the question of "the ballot."

At the exit of the building a couple of thousand gendarmes and soldiers (infantry and cavalry) were stationed, and when the meeting was finished the large crowd singing the "Internationale" and hooting the police were forced to pass through a small door two at a time. They were then sent in different directions and kept moving for several blocks from the meeting place by the innumerable police, who were stationed in hundreds at all the strategic points in the neighborhood. It required more than an hour for the crowd to filter through this small door. The idea was to prevent these feared, even unarmed syndicalists from "bunching up." I was flattered and pleased at sharing in this general attention from the police, and was filled with disgust when I thought of the tame and unfeared American labor movement that I am doomed to return to in all likelihood. If it were possible for me to learn French in a couple of years, good enough to speak it fluently, I would surely stay here and cast my lot in with these red-blooded syndicalists.

On my way home I went down into the subway station at the Place de la Bastille and was fairly startled at meeting some of the foundations of the Bastille, which were uncovered and left exposed for exhibition purposes by the Metropolitan Subway Co. The sight of this masonry conflicted violently with the frame of mind I was in after attending this revolutionary meeting and fairly jerked me back to the times when labor hadn't the slightest idea of its interests. I thought if revolutionary sentiment grows amongst the Parisian building trades workers as much in the next 20 years as it has in the past 20 years, prison walls such as that I was looking at will be impossible, the workers will simply refuse to build them. The building of churches in France has ceased. Lack of demand created by a growing intelligence amongst the workers. The next phenomena in order will be to stop building prisons to stuff with militant workers. This also will emanate from a rapidly learning working class.

The Socialist Prime Minister Briand has got something new up his sleeve now. He has laid out to be voted on a legal scheme of obligatory arbitration for the railroaders, which will deprive the latter of not only the right to strike, but even to organize. Severe penalties are attached to infraction of the law. Some people call Briand a traitor for taking such measures as he has in suppressing the railroaders in the recent strikes and in advocating these laws. This, however, is a little harsh on the gentleman, if he did once profess to believe in the efficacy of the general strike and urge the use of direct action tactics

in conjunction with political action, it was only due to a slight incoherence of ideas on his part, or possibly a desire to secure a few votes. He is now "coming to" and takes a sincere and true socialist attitude, i. e., that the only proper tactics for the working class to pursue is to vote, vote and to vote again. He is simply doing what every socialist is doing all over the world—discrediting direct action tactics and suppressing them as much as possible.

The "Employers' Association" has issued a long fake protest against the obligatory arbitration laws. This is of course only to make the workers believe that the law will have some new elements of justice in it. It will soon be time for the C. G. T. to take a hand in this merry little farce and straighten affairs out a little.

Almeryda and Merle, the two editors of "La Guerre Sociale" arrested as political prisoners during the railroad strike and held as common prisoners, went on a hunger strike a week ago, to secure rights accorded political prisoners, and after but a few hours of it the governor weakened and sent them to the special quarters reserved for political prisoners.  
(Signed) W. Z. FOSTER.

# THE XMAS FARCE IS JUST OVER

The annual farce has been perpetrated. Thank God, it's over! The words "Merry Christmas" have passed again from mouth to mouth, and from house to house. Aye, and from hovel to hovel, and from palace to hovel, too; but for the life of me, I cannot see the sense of it all. Can it be that we, the "great" Anglo-Saxon race, are fashion-mad, that we should keep up this great farce from year to year, and generation to generation? Every dollar and dime we can spare (most of which we can ill afford to spare) must be handed over to the commercial parasites, who flash their gaudy wares and "Merry Christmas" signs from their plate-glass windows. And all this farce is kept up in the name of him who "had not where to lay his head." It strikes me, very forcibly, my brothers, that we, too, will soon be in the same fix. Study the expressions on the faces of those two poor dupes of fashion as they offer the underpaid and overworked young woman in yon big department store twenty-five cents for an article marked thirty-five, and yet they know that some of the other stores are asking fifty cents for similar articles of equal value. Look at the underpaid young woman waiting on them, I say, and beyond her again, at the "factory" (sweat shop) where the goods are made, and you will know, if I am not seriously mistaken in my reader, where the fifteen cents difference in the price is "made up." And the anxious shoppers ask one another in whispers, "Can we afford to pay thirty-five?"

There it is again, on that tinselled sign straight ahead: "Merry Christmas!" The shoppers see it, the suggestion, like vaccine, has "taken," and the thirty-five cents are gone. It is true they might have bought the one at twenty-five cents, without the picture on the cover, and then they could have gone home by car, but it's only two miles to walk, and if you are going to have a Christmas at all, you'd better have a merry one while you're at it. Ten cents is only ten cents, and two miles is only two miles, and besides, you know, this is to be a merry Christmas.

"Merry Christmas!" said the proprietor of one of the large book stores as he handed the young man his nine dollars for a week's work, including overtime, on Christmas eve. "And, by the way, Jones, I'll have to ask you to pull the blinds down tonight, and also to come back tomorrow morning for a few hours to help straighten up the goods a bit ready for Monday. You see, Christmas day comes on a Sunday this year, so we won't be open for business, and you can have the afternoon off. And, by the way, Jones, I should like very much to see you at church in the evening."

"Merry Christmas, Tom," says Bill. "Are you going to work today?" "Work?" says Tom; "I can't find any work in this d-d town; guess I'll have to hit the road again in a day or two if they don't run me in for a vag and give me a job on the chain-gang."

"Merry Christmas, sir!" says the ragged urchin, as he offers his papers for sale. "Do buy a paper, sir, please; I want to buy a toy for sister; she's sick in bed, sir; do buy a paper, sir, won't you?"

What a gigantic farce! What a glaring absurdity! For a "civilized, Christian" people to allow such conditions to be perpetuated, and to rub it into the victims of your boasted Christian civilization, by wishing them, by word of mouth at least, and with your damnable soup-kitchens and soup-tickets, and cast-off rags, that cheap and worn-out phrase, "A Merry Christmas!"

Much has been written in the past on this same subject, and much more might easily be written now in the same strain, but I think this will answer the purpose just as well. The illustrations are so glaring, and the facts so self-evident, that a blind man could almost see them. And besides, space is limited and my patience is about exhausted.

Christianity! Civilization! Why not call it by its right name—Hell! and be done with all this hypocrisy and sham, commercial cant, and these rasping rhymes about "A Merry Christmas!"

## A VICTIM.

### FROM BRAMSON, MINN.

Working for Curry & White. Go to work at 6:30 a. m. and work to 5 p. m. Board fair. Four horse teamsters receive \$45.00 to \$50.00 per month. General workers from \$35.00 to \$40.00.

# QUICK ACTION THE WAY TO WIN

## STRIKE TIES UP STORES IN CHICAGO. 300 DELIVERY WAGON MEN OUT TO GET MORE PAY—STOP NON-UNION DRIVERS.

Chicago, Dec. 5.—Three hundred department store delivery wagon drivers struck today, and, with Christmas shopping just reaching its height, a complete tieup is threatened. Violence has already begun, and unless the strike is adjusted at once, the stores, it is predicted, will lose millions, while the Christmas shoppers will be put to the greatest inconvenience.

Union Is Large. There are 15,000 members of the union to which the strikers belong, and they are all likely to be called out. The number of men out is increasing hourly.

The strikers today, armed with long knives, stopped non-union drivers sent out to handle the rush of Christmas trade, drove them from the wagons and cut the harness from the horses, turning them loose in the streets. The non-union drivers were threatened, and in most instances fled before the infuriated strikers. Extra police have already been called out.

The drivers demand an increase of pay. At present their wages average from \$12 to \$15 per week. They demand a uniform rate of \$18. Expect Long War.

The grievances and demands of the men were laid before the various store managers. So far every store has refused to grant the concessions, and a long bitter contest, it is predicted, will be the result.

Practically every store in Chicago's enormous retail district is affected and the delivery departments of some of the higher shops are already greatly handicapped.

The managers of the stores assert that the men chose this time to strike as the one when the store could least afford to lose the business and when they would grant demands that would otherwise be denied. The managers say that they will not submit to any so-called "holdup" on the part of the drivers and are determined to deny the demands at any cost. Preparations are already being made to establish a delivery system.

The store managers say that they will deliver their goods to patrons as usual, but they admit that if the strike continues, the task will be a hard one.

Demands Fair. The strikers insist that their demands are fair and that they were not endeavoring to hold up their employers. They say the rate they are asking is not exorbitant. That they are making it now, they assert does not mean that they are endeavoring to hold up their employers. The stores at this season always make unusual demands, on the delivery department and the drivers are expected to work long hours and do extra hard work, the man say, and they are justified in making a demand for an increase in wages under these conditions.

The union to which the men belong is not affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor.

The above dispatch taken from the Scripps Press puts joy into the hearts of the Industrial Unionist. It show that at last the slaves are getting wise to the real tactics for WINNING. They are not satisfied to follow in the footsteps of the labor fakirs who are waxing fat from their per capita tax and grafting from them and the employers as well. No, the workers are at last waking up and they are USING DIRECT ACTION, which is the only kind of action that counts. Doesn't the above dispatch sound like an I. W. W. or a Syndicalist strike in France? You bet it does, and that is a sign of an awakening working class. Here are a few points to take note of:

There are 15,000 members of the drivers. THEY ARE NOT AFFILIATED WITH THE A. F. OF L. in Chicago.

THE STRIKE WAS CALLED JUST AS THE CHRISTMAS RUSH WAS BEGINNING. (Don't sound much like a professional craft union strike, does it?)

The men did not give the employers' six months' notification before they struck.

The strikers used sabotage as they attacked the wagons not tied up and cut the harness and turned the horses loose. (Remember this is not in France, but in Chicago.)

The men struck for a raise of from \$12 and \$15 to \$18 per week for all drivers.

Fellow Workers: Is this not a lesson? Now suppose the department store employes of Chicago were organized in the I. W. W. all in one union, with the motto, "An injury to one is the concern of all," how long do you think it would take to win this strike?

Expert department store clerks and salesmen and saleswomen are hard to get in the holiday season, and if every man, woman and child in all the department stores in Chicago were to stop work some Saturday afternoon during the holiday rush season and demand \$3.00 more wages per week. WOULD THEY GET IT? Read the above news item: "The stores, it is predicted, will lose millions of dollars." SURE THEY WOULD GET IT!

Suppose the store managers did succeed in hiring a few scabs to clerk and a few scabs to deliver (which would not be very likely to occur if the department stores were organized industrially).

THE STORE OWNERS WOULD STILL LOSE MILLIONS, AND THEY WOULD COME THROUGH WITH THE WAGES.

The gigantic department stores of Chicago must keep going as nothing else and no amount of small stores could take their places. SO IT IS ALL UP TO THE REST OF THE CHICAGO DEPARTMENT STORE EM-

## PLOYES TO LEARN A LESSON FROM THE DRIVERS

Let all the \$5.00 a week girl clerks, and all the \$3.00 a week bundle boys and all the \$10 and \$12 a week male clerks get together in the Industrial Workers of the World and they will have the bosses wholly at their mercy.

THE ONLY THING NECESSARY IS TO GET THE MESSAGE TO THE WORKERS AND THE WORLD IS OURS.

Yours for Freedom,  
"A \$10 A WEEK CLERK."

## NOTICE

MEMBERS OF SPOKANE LOCALS WHO WISH TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE FRESNO FREE SPEECH FIGHT CAN SEND SAME TO T. H. DIXON, SECRETARY OF I. W. W. LOCALS IN SPOKANE. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS PERTAINING TO FREE SPEECH FIGHT TO T. H. DIXON, 326 MAIN AVE., SPOKANE.

# HIRING A PINK

As I was going up Second street I noticed a card in front of one of the employment offices, "A Union Miner Wanted. \$5.00 a day." I went in to see about it. The office fee was \$5.00, and if the job didn't suit, get your money back. I put up the \$5.00 and they sent me to the Theil Detective Agency, where they told me that they wanted a man without any conscience or scruples whatever. I tried to find where they would send me. They told me it was a gold camp, I think in Arizona, but I got too curious and they told me to get out.

It made no difference whether I was a miner or hot as long as my card was all right. I'd get a job and I'd have to get right in among the boys and find out all about everything and report twice a week. Back at the employment office they wanted to know what was the matter, as 40 or 50 men had gone up there and came back again. Two days later I noticed the card gone. I asked him if some one took the job. He said a man went up and didn't come back.

OSCAR RENGO,  
Local No. 106.

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Many such works are in preparation and the following are now ready:

Eugene V. Debs, beautiful medallion in plaster. By mail, postpaid, 25c. Debs in bust figure, 9 inches high, express prepaid, \$1.50. Francisco Ferrer, martyred founder of the Modern Schools, bust 9 inches high, express prepaid, \$1.50. Large wall portrait of Ferrer, 25c. Abraham Lincoln, bust by express, prepaid, \$1.50.

All splendid adornments for the mantel or library. Address The Modern School, P. O. Box 535, Seattle, Wash.

# TOUGH EDUCATION

## RHEUMATISM AND WORK DAYS.

I was talking with Bill — a couple of weeks ago, trying to get him interested in the I. W. W. I said something about a shorter work day, but he couldn't see it my way. He was working ten hours for \$2.50, and he figured out that if he only worked eight hours it couldn't possibly bring him more than \$2.00. He didn't seem to know that the boss was getting a rakeoff from his day's work, not even after I had told him about it.

Well he was laid up with rheumatism the next day, and had to see the doctor. Bill thinks he knows something and is quite enthusiastic about giving his wisdom away; and he started in to tell doc how he had acquired his rheumatism by being exposed to all the bad weather in the world.

I guess doc didn't see much ready money about Bill, and didn't care to hear what Bill don't know about rheumatism unless he got well paid for it, for he broke off the rheumatic lecture in the middle.

"Rats," says doc, "there are three ways to get rheumatism—hard work, bum grub, or booze. You are trying to work yourself to death, that's what is the matter with you." And he prescribes a rest cure and some nasty stuff in a bottle.

I met Bill again yesterday. He is getting better—physically and mentally. He has almost come to think that he could get along with a shorter workday and less rheumatism.

## NOTICE

New constitutions are ready for delivery. Italian leaflets, address to wage workers. \$3.50 per 1,000. Polish leaflets, address to wage workers. \$3.50 per 1,000. Polish pamphlet, "Revolutionary Unionism" (Debs), \$6.00 per 100. Address Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago Ill. Gen. Sec. I. W. W.