

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

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ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT



Industrial Worker

VOL. 3 No. 3

One Dollar a Year

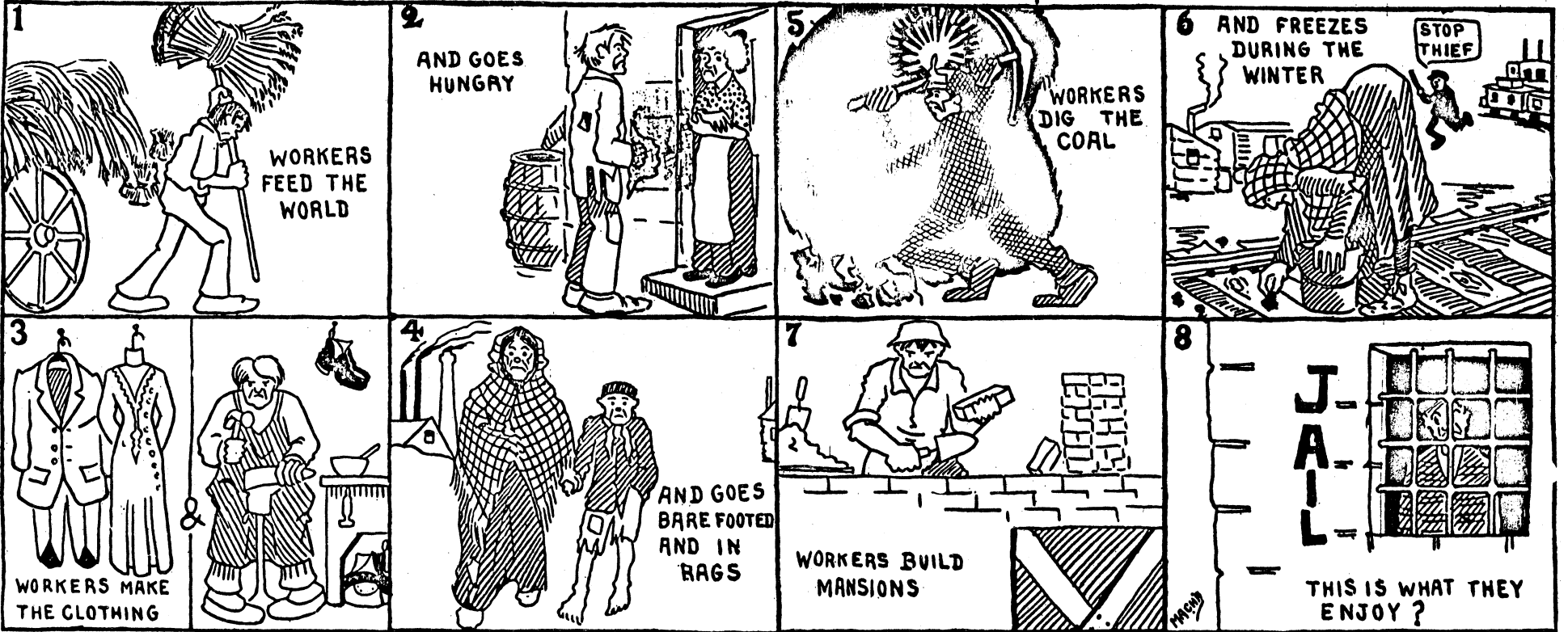
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1911

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AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

"WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS"—TERS.



FAKE INDUSTRIAL UNION VS. REAL INDUSTRIAL UNION

"INDUSTRIAL FAKE UNIONISM" OF UNITED MINE WORKERS VERSUS "REVOLUTIONARY INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM" OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

Prior to and up to the spring of 1904 all coal hoisting engineers working in mines where the coal diggers were organized in the United Mine Workers of America, maintained a separate national trade union, the "National Brotherhood of Coal Hoisting Engineers," with Wm. Taylor as national president of that organization. They had also a charter from the American Federation of Labor. The contract with the coal operators usually expired at dates different from that of the United Mine Workers.

The idea of separating the mechanical department from the others originated with the coal operators behind Marcus Aurelius Hanna. The latter had observed that the strongest arguments of the miners in their struggle for the eight-hour day in the bituminous fields was the flooding of the mines by the engineers, firemen, pumpmen, etc., quitting together with the coal diggers. This was again repeated in 1901-1902 in the anthracite fields, when the engineers, pumpmen and firemen quit their posts in the fourth month of the strike and did not prevent the mines from being flooded, which fact, as has been testified to, more than anything else has been the main reason that the "God-Divined" Baer and others appealed to Roosevelt to turn victory into defeat by the appointment of his anthracite arbitration commission.

The employers were for the separation of these important crafts from the main body of mine workers, unless they could be convinced that the United Mine Workers would be turned into an instrument which could be relied upon to prevent the injurious results of a complete shut-down of all work in and about the mines.

John Mitchell had to show that he was the man to make the miners sane, safe and conservative.

The year 1904 had arrived. The interstate agreement with the operators was to expire on April first. In joint conference between delegates of the miners and the mine operators the latter insisted on forcing a wage reduction of ten per cent. A compromise was finally agreed upon, the mine workers were to ratify the agreement, which specified a wage reduction of five per cent, by a referendum vote. Under the pressure brought to bear upon the miners they accepted the reduction. Why should they have done otherwise, when even the aid of the great divine was entreated in an editorial appearing in United Mine Workers' Journal on March 18th, 1904, under the caption: "Which Way Bensencon?" in which it is said: "May God in his infinite wisdom enlighten the minds of the mine workers not to desert their trusted leader, John Mitchell, who has advised the acceptance of the wage reduction," etc.

This reduction in wages was to include all

workers. The coal hoisting engineers whose contract expired May first would not have it.

They made demands for an increase in wages. They were turned down. On May second, without any more parleying, they quit their jobs. There was no coal mined in advance; this strike came unexpected; the mine workers could not work, the mines began to fill with water again. The coal operators were in despair. They appealed to their labor lieutenants for aid. It came at once. Mitchell issued a famous ultimatum to the engineers to return to work. They did not come. Then John Mitchell and his cabinet issued another statement, incorporated in his report to the January, 1905, convention of the United Mine Workers, in which they declare that "to prevent the disturbance of friendly relations with the operators at a time when such would be injurious to the interests of the coal operators employing members of the United Mine Workers, and to assure a continuance of the friendly relations existing, the latter organization assumes control over all workers in and around the mines, and the striking hoisting engineers are ordered to return to work under a contract covering the work of engineers, or if they fail to return the positions vacant will be filled by members of the United Mine Workers of America."

Most of the engineers returned to work in all the mines in Illinois, Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania; a few hundred found their places permanently filled by others, and the National Brotherhood of Coal Hoisting Engineers passed out of existence.

The contract under which the engineers and pumpmen were ordered back to work contained the following clauses, which are still today incorporated in the contracts of the United Mine Workers with the operators:

"In case of either local or general suspension of mining, either at the expiration of the contracts, or otherwise, the engineers shall not suspend work, but shall, when mining is suspended, fully protect all of the company's property under their care, and operate fans and pumps, and lower and hoist such men or supplies as may be required to protect the company's property; etc. Should the interests of the engineers be directly involved in any issue at the expiration of this contract and any engineers cease work, the United Mine Workers of America will provide competent men to perform the emergency work above recited. It is also agreed that in case of any dispute or trouble arising between any engineer and the operator by whom he is employed, work shall not be suspended, but the grievance shall be taken up by the proper officials."

This was established the control of all workers in and about the mines by one organization, the United Mine Workers. And some wiseacres term that today industrial unionism, that is since the propaganda for such a form or organization has been taken up by the Industrial Workers of the World. This narrative of past events shows clearly

the difference between the "fake industrial unionism" and "revolutionary industrial unionism." Employers of labor prefer to have only unorganized workers in their employ. But when discontent ripens into action, and a previously unorganized body of workers is not restrained by the soothing syrup dished out by the Civic Federationized labor leaders and disregarding the sacred rules of the inviolability of private property completely shut down an industry, like the miners did in the eight-hour movement and in the memorable conflict in the anthracite region in 1901-1902, the employers show at once their love for the separate craft unions, as they can use them to defeat one portion of workers with the aid of the others. But when it is more profitable and without danger to their property interests, they would rather have their dealings with leaders of organizations who are noted to be safe, sane and conservative, and equally the friends of the employers as of the workers who pay them.

For this reason the mine owners have agreed, and do agree at every renewal of contracts, to collect the dues and fines of the employees in the office by the check-off system, so to strengthen the official machinery of the union upon which they have to rely to carry out the mandates of the employers.

First. Such a union assures the employers a sufficient time—notice ahead when the workers leave better conditions, so that the former have time to store up coals in advance of a suspension of work, for weeks and months, coal that they usually sell for higher prices while the suspension lasts.

Second. It guarantees them protection of all mine property during a strike, as the mines will not be flooded and no natural damage of other kind be permitted to "infect" upon the mining property.

Third. During the life of a contract no rebellion of miners will be countenanced. Wherever conditions become unbearable and the slaves of the mines dare to strike in violation of agreements they are ordered back to work, as has been done often before, and as we observe being done now again in the revolt of mine workers against unbearable conditions, in Bend and Gillespie, Ill. Mine workers responsible for laying a mine idle are fined, the fine is collected by the check-off system, and divided between the coal operators and the mine workers' union.

Fourth. The operators are assured, in the contracts with the United Mine Workers (see page 6 of Illinois state agreement) that the organization of workers would not initiate or encourage any legislation which would conflict with the interests of the mine owners. The United Mine Workers thereby virtually bind themselves to the employers hand and foot, economically, politically and any other way.

Fifth. The mine owners, bent upon the protection of their interests, have the assurance that they can also use their influence not to allow the official control of the United

Mine Workers to pass into the hands of men who would not do the bidding of the employers; in fact, the "United Mine Workers" is made the auxiliary of the employers to prevent them from striking against the profit system and the wrongs resultant therefrom.

This "industrial unionism," the control of all workers by one organization, is used as a means to entrench the power of the employers and assure them the perpetuation of the system under which they are allowed to fleece and to exploit the workers. It is "industrial unionism for the employers' protection."

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism.
The purpose of a labor organization on the industrial field is to wrest from the employers better conditions for the working class in their places of employment, and develop the intellectual as well as physical faculties of the workers so that they would not only wish to see the end of the days from wage slavery, but also have the power and the intelligence to enforce their desires.

Real improvements of the working conditions can not be obtained with the approval of the employers; they will contest every inch of possessions or profits they exact from the labor of the workers. Nor will they yield to one portion of workers while they have the chance to use other portions of their employees to hold the malcontents in check, or influence the workers with their constant appeal to the antiquated notions that the welfare of the employers and the increase and protection of his possession would also redound to the well-being of the workers.

To overcome the separation of one portion of workers from the other the Industrial Workers of the World proposes a form of organization by which the workers of one given industry would be all members of one "industrial union" bound together by their identity of interests in the place of employment, and the agreement among the members of that organization to stand together in all aggressive or defensive warfare with the employers of labor.

That agreement among the workers renders the time-contract with the employers superfluous. While wages and hours of work may be agreed upon as a condition of consenting to perform work, say for instance in a mine, yet the best chances of getting better conditions are not bargained away, and when the employers' harvest in profits is expected, the workers, by the agreement among themselves, make their concerted efforts to get better pay and shorter hours and more protection against accidents, at times when their services are most needed by the employers. In this struggle it would not matter whether short-loading of cars be one of the means employed, or the complete tie-up of the mine so that the same would be flooded by reason of the absence of the engineers and pumpmen from duty, or other means—the main object would always be to put the heavy burden of the conflict on the employers and reduce the actual sacrifices of the workers to a minimum.

The coal operators would have no chance to store up coal in anticipation of a strike to defeat the workers with their own work, nor would the miners, when actuated by that agreement among themselves all over the country, permit the mining of coal in one district to supply the market of another district where the workers are engaged in a conflict with the employers. Of course, the employers would never be permitted to exercise any kind of control over the affairs of such an organization if it is to function right. Therefore they would not be allowed to collect the dues, or check them off, nor could they have a chance to influence the official machinery of such an organization to do their bidding. Because of the fact that the workers who are to be relied upon to use such methods and organize in such a way are expected to inform themselves and be the sole dictator of their destinies.

But there this kind of "industrial unionism" will not stop. It proposes to have the workers use their power to enforce legislation of the mine workers for the safeguarding of life and limb in the places of employment. As the employers can not control the industrial union of mine workers they would not be able to prevent the passage of laws beneficial to the workers and detrimental to the interests of the coal operators, and far less would the latter be able to prevent the execution of the laws that the mine workers pass for the protection of their interests while at work.

The industrial union of mine workers by its constantly increasing power would then be able, if the workers in other industries organize simultaneously on the same lines and for the same purposes, to legislate the mine operators out of their possessions and proceed with closing the mines against the present exploiters and rulers. The industrial emancipation would then be an accomplished fact.

This is the "industrial unionism" for the protection of the workers, the industrial unionism that will turn present defeats into victories, despair into hope, and make the mining slave free with the rest of the world.

This is all the difference! Which way, Bensencon?

VINCENT ST. JOHN.

YOU MUST UNITE.

There is no escape for you from wage slavery by yourself, but while you cannot alone break your fetters, if you will unite with all other workers who are in the same position that you are; that is, if—instead of being bound up in a little union of a score, or a hundred, or thousand, that is almost as helpless to do anything for you as you are to do anything by yourself—if you will join the organization that represents your whole class, you can develop the power that will achieve your freedom and the equal freedom of all.—Debs.

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FRED W. HESLEWOOD.....Editor
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 General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.
 Vincent St. John.....General Sec'y-Treas.
 W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

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Of equality—as if it harmed me, giving others the same chances and rights as myself—as if it were not indispensable to my own rights that others possess the same.—Walt Whitman.

IT'S CHEAPER.

One hundred and fifty employees—mostly young women and children—met death last week in a factory in New York by jumping from the tenth story windows to escape fire. The newspaper reports of how the girls fell to the pavement in mangled masses, would affect even the calloused heart of a modern American profitmonger—if he has any heart left. This awful calamity was caused by not having any fire escapes. One young woman was identified by her pocket book, which contained her weeks' wages, and the wages were \$3.00. This wage of \$3.00 a week tells the whole story. It's cheaper to burn and mangle wage-slaves than put in fire escapes. It's cheaper to kill quartz miners than timber the mine. It's cheaper to kill coal miners than run air shafts. It's cheaper to kill railroad men than put in safety appliances. No one can deny this and no one will attempt to but the profitmonger that places dollars ahead of human life. The victims of this New York hell-hole will be buried by charity. The boss is safe.

PATRIOTISM, EH?

Portland, Ore., March 24.—Discovering Thursday that Harry A. Foster, who wished to enlist in the army, weighed only 147 pounds, when his height and other physical dimensions called for 149 pounds, in order to insure acceptance Lieutenant Upham, in charge of the Portland recruiting office, kept the man over night and fed him three square meals. Result, Foster weighed 150 pounds today and was accepted. He is unassigned as yet.

The faint chance that there may be active service has led to an unusual number of applications for enlistment at the recruiting office.

E. Filterzer von Rypin, aged 21, the son of a German cavalry officer and master of four languages, English, German, French and Russian, is among those who have been accepted in the last few days. He took his citizenship papers the day he enlisted.—Spokesman-Review.

The United States army must be in one devil of a fix to get fools to fight for Rockefeller and Morgan, when it will take men under weight and fatten them up until they are eligible to murder some other poor devil that is fighting for a little more liberty. Was it a sense of patriotism that impelled this fellow to join the army or the desire to get something to eat? The evidence would show that the latter is the case, as there was evidently a huge cavity that was yawning for food, when the poor devil could add three pounds in a night. Now that this starving creature has secured a place to feed, he can wear the clothes of a murderer and help slaughter some poor Mexican that is fighting also for something to eat. One will have clothes and guns provided by a government that is owned body and boots by a few multimillionaires, while the Mexican peon will be in rags and barefooted. They are both after something to eat, but when will they discover that their interests are the same?

PERSECUTION.

We have all heard the old "gag" about being "all equal before the LAW." The cases of Johnson, Moffett and Steele should serve to tear the scum off the eyes of any one that still has such notions of being equal before the LAW. These men were arrested and separated from each other in jail for 20 days and every means known to the police used to fasten a crime on to them and railroad them to the gallows. They were photographed and put through the Bertillon system of measurements before they had ever had a trial and every indignity was heaped on them by a calloused set of police for the purpose of lowering them to the lowest dregs of humanity and then have their heads jerked off. Had it been a rich man that was forced to suffer this persecution for 20 days, hell would be turned upside down to get redress for the wrongs suffered. But these men are working men. Fellow Worker Moffett is a blacksmith and Steele is a laborer. They belong to that despised army of the present society that has to make wealth for others to enjoy. How long are

we to suffer the torture of getting a small portion of the product of our toil and then be persecuted because we are so senseless as to be wage slaves? Close up your mouths about being "EQUAL BEFORE THE LAW." You are not equal with your master any place. You are despised by those you support with jewels and fine linen. Your overalls are badges of disgrace when you are thrown against your betters in society. The rich man's dog is ten thousand times better off than YOU, Mr. Slave, and you know it, if you know anything. Men sleep in camps and bunks at the behest of millionaires that would never consent to put his well bred horse in. Wake up and throw off this damnable superstition about being EQUAL BEFORE THE LAW. It's a LIFE and the sooner you know it the better, and the sooner you organize to protect each other from those who despise you because your clothes are not good, the better for you. Don't be a slave, be a MAN. Organize industrially and fight for the full product of your toil. Think of the court room in Coeur d'Alene, Ida., where the Spokane prosecuting attorney, when he could not make a liar out of Ed Collins, a lawyer, appealed to the judge to "LOOK AT THE MAN, YOUR HONOR, AND THAT WILL TELL YOU WHAT HE IS." Collins was clean but had on overalls. He was just from a sick bed, where he had suffered for weeks as a result of police brutality. LOOK AT THE BOSS AND THAT WILL TELL YOU WHAT HE IS—A PARASITE. Organize into one union and stop it.

\$7.50 A PLATE.

Tetty Roosevelt is coming to Spokane. The Chamber of Commerce will give a luncheon in honor of Teddy for the Spaniards he shot (nit) and the elephants he is supposed to have murdered in Africa. The lunch will come at \$7.50 a plate and only 200 will be invited. All parasites. Those that rob others of the product of their toil. Not a lumberjack is invited. Surely the man that fells the giant timber and gets it to the sawmill and then makes it up into beautiful lumber and then puts it into a nice home is of more importance than some fat parasite that gets up at noon and rakes in his dividends. Well, he isn't, but he ought to be. Fifteen hundred dollars to feed 200 parasites. Get that, you fellows that toil all day with your humped backs for others. One good meal like this would strangle you to death. You would not know where to begin on it. You would be so busy wondering when the mush was coming in that you would forget to eat. You ought to have the best food and clothing in the world, because you produce all the wealth, but as long as you have not ambition and courage to organize and take it you will have to go without it. Organize industrially and take the best in the land, the full product of your toil. An eight-hour day will help some, and we are going to get it on May 1, 1912, for every working man and woman. That is if you will organize and help to get it. Do you really want it? Then help to get it. A few determined men and women cannot get it for all the workers. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

THE MAY DAY EDITION.

May day is the day of all days to a real rebel. It's the day when we should get out 20,000 eight-page "Industrial Workers" telling all about the American eight-hour movement, International Labor Day and a lot of other useful information that is appropriate at this season of the year. Then it is just one year when we will be battling for an EIGHT-HOUR DAY for every slave in America. Are you in on this 20,000 issue? Will you support it? Will your local take 1,000 copies at \$20.00. Spokane locals have ordered 1000 already. Let us know how strong you will go and we will know how strong to go on this special edition. The best writers in America have been invited to write for this special. Send in your order early so that we will know how many to order and how much money we can spend for it. The famous French Loehard cartoon will appear on the front page of the May Day Edition. Get busy today and tell us how many you want.

COAL MINERS STRIKE.

One of the grievances which the miners in the Crows Nest Pass mines demand adjusting is that a man be placed on each fan and not as at present, where one man has to attend to three fans, each fan located some distance apart. The miners contend that if any one of these fans should stop while the fan tender was at some other place, that the lives of the miners would be in jeopardy, owing to a fast accumulation of gas. The masters call these very unjust demands. Here is a case where it is cheaper to kill a man than protect him and is it not true that for every dead miner the company makes \$200.00? The miners are all insured by the boss for \$2,000.00 each, and the widow gets \$1,800.00 and the boss gets the rake-off. It costs money to hire two new men, whereas a few dead men would be to the best interest of Jim Hill who owns the mines. It's mighty queer that these ungrateful wretches of miners wouldn't see that the boss needs more profits and that it is up to them to die for the master class.

BATTLESHIP TEXAS.

The battleship TEXAS was used as a target a few days ago to test the penetrating powers of the more modern guns of the American navy. This battleship cost the American nation something like three million dollars, and it was sunk with a shower of steel in a few seconds. While millions of dollars are being sunk to the bottom of the ocean in a few seconds, thousands of working men and women are tramping the streets looking for something to eat. The master's property must be protected regardless of what suffering human beings have to suffer. There is nothing so sacred to the boss as his property. There is nothing so sacred to the slave as his life. Organize and stop this d—d waste of your earnings. ONE UNION OF THE WORKERS will put the boss on the end of a shovel, where he belongs. Outside of robbing people he hasn't brains enough to do anything else.

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

THIS IS NO. 107
 If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

MINER'S LIFE IS "SNUFFED"

FELLOW WORKER SULLIVAN KILLED IN COBALT MINES—COULD NOT GET OUT OF THE MINE AND WAS BLASTED.

Fellow Worker Sullivan, who was lately killed by the blasts in a shaft, although a member of the W. F. M., was a staunch supporter of the I. W. W. and the one revolutionary union of the workers. While working in a mine at Cobalt, Ont., he was unable to get away from the "shots" in the shaft, as the air was closed off immediately after the fuses were spit. His death was a clear case of where it was cheaper to kill him than supply the miners with a chain ladder to get out of the mine with.

A chain ladder might be worth \$4.00, but not a cent more. The superintendent of the mine that gave evidence in Cobalt at the coroner's inquest stated that he would prefer climbing a cable to climbing a chain ladder. This blatant rancher is evidently a miner from the correspondence school and is either a miserable liar or has never been in a shaft. Imagine a man loaded down with shaft clothes and wet through trying to climb a greasy, wet, slimy cable as easy as climbing a ladder made of two chains and cross pieces of iron! Such a miserable yap as this ought to be taken out of the camp and sent back to the correspondence school or taken down in a shaft and left to climb a greasy cable after all the fuses were spit. Sullivan was only a working man and while his body is a torn mass of shreds it is a little hard to sit back and listen to a dung-hill yap of a farmer telling about it being easy to climb a cable in a shaft. Sullivan was a man that understood what it means for a union man to protect himself while on the job, as it is a certain sure thing the boss will not, especially when it involves the price of a couple of cow chains. Sullivan should never have went in the shaft without the chain ladder, but we are not finding fault, as we have all been just as careless. If the boss won't supply these safety arrangements, let him fire the shots himself and let him get out of the mine the best way he can. The place to make mining laws is in the union hall. Make them and live up to them and let the boss go to the devil if he won't supply what is needed. The following extract from the "Cobalt Daily Nugget" will show how much love the boss has for a slave:

Mr. McVichie, superintendent of the mine, was very nervous while giving his evidence. He explained the system of orders at the mine, but he knew no reason why time fuse had been used instead of electric, as he had issued positive directions to all men, including Sullivan, that the latter only was to be used. Ladders were not carried down because in blasting they were always DAMAGED. He did not think the cable as hard to CLIMB AS A CHAIN, and this remark drew many objections from members of the jury. He would prefer climbing a cable, he said, to climbing a chain.

If the ladder had been there, he admitted, Sullivan could have got out safely. He knew the rules governing mining.

THE FACTORY DEVOURS THE CHILDREN.

The factory wants the child. There is little to suggest the magic piper in its whistle, yet the summons brings the children scurrying down the broken stairs of poverty and want, and the factory doors close upon them by tens of thousands, leaving their childhood outside. The factory wants the child, and will pay for him. The child, and often his parents, can see no value in a birthright as balanced against a little handful of silver. Only the state and the disinterested public are left to care and protest.

Perhaps the present attitude of tempered humanity, which still allows children of thirteen to work at night, and keeps boys and girls of nine from ten to fourteen hours at the spindles for wages ranging from 10 to 20 cents, will seem as incomprehensible 100 years hence as that past feeding of "workhouse brats" to the factories does to us. But the new measure of what is humane cannot become established unless we know clearly what is happening, and how and where the children are at work. Knowing, we must care. Ruskin said: "Luxury at present can only be enjoyed by the ignorant. The cruelest man living could not sit at his feast unless he sat blindfolded."

Picture an army of 1,700,000 children, all under fifteen, and then realize that that army tramps, day after day, not to school and playground, but to the factories, fields and mines and workshops of the United States. One million seven hundred thousand was the number of child laborers estimated when the census of 1900 was taken. Only the God of fallen sparrows knows what it is by this time. In the twenty years preceding 1900—the number of boys in the manufacturing and mechanical pursuits—boys between ten and fifteen—had increased 100 per cent.; the number of girls, 150 per cent. But only a 50 per cent increase had been added to the population. Today, in spite

of all the child labor agitation of the last few years, it is estimated that 40,000 children under sixteen are at work in Pennsylvania alone, and that the southern mills are said to employ 20,000 children not yet twelve.—Success.

WORK FOR JESUS.

The Gospel Mission at St. Louis recently advertised for fifty men to come ready to work. Eight hundred men out of work and looking for employment put in appearance promptly as directed. When they discovered that it was "only a joke," they were to work gratis for the mission, the police were needed to quiet the hunters for a master.—Ex.

DRUNK.

Drunk! Well, what of it if I am?
 It's got nothing to do with you,
 I mean to get as drunk as I can,
 For it makes me forget, that's true,
 Yes! Forget I was ever a man, if you like,
 What's manhood to do with me?
 A broken wreck, with no friends, no hope,
 No home, and no family.
 Don't talk to me of humanity,
 And your God that you say is good.
 Don't prate of your love for your fellow man,
 It's a lie! there ain't no brotherhood.
 You all lie and cheat, and pretend to be good,
 But your only god is gold;
 You live by robbing your fellow man,
 And you murder the young and the old.
 Oh yes; it's true I was once a man,
 I then had my children and wife,
 And I tried to be honest in business,
 And to lead an upright life.
 But your thrice-cursed system ruined me,
 And left me to starve on the street,
 And denied me the opportunity
 To earn what my children could eat.
 Yes! there's dead, they died on the road,
 My God! Shall I ever forget?
 They werg asking for bread which I could not give;

I can hear them even yet.
 Give me a drink! No, damn your food,
 I want brandy; it sets me free
 From the thoughts of my murdered children
 And my wife as she used to be.
 There she is, I can see her now
 As she was when I first saw her face,
 Bonny lass with a loving heart
 And a form full of womanly grace.
 When misfortune came, she bore it well,
 She was loving and patient and brave,
 Till she died from exposure and want in the snow.
 She's at rest in a pauper's grave;
 Yes, parson, she's been murdered.
 And thousands of others as well,
 And you think you can frighten the likes of me
 With your talks of the Devil and Hell.
 There ain't no Hell, but the one's that here,
 And it's made by the cursed crew
 Who sweat and crush their fellow men
 And share the spoil with you.
 Don't waste your time in preaching to me,
 I'm going to get drunk when I can,
 It helps me forget my misery,
 And to think I am still a man;
 The rags I wear seem to change their form,
 And the frost don't cut me through,
 And the gnawing of hunger ain't quite so bad,
 And the earth wears a brighter hue.
 Go out to the people, Parson,
 And tell them their poverty
 Is caused by the plundering idle class
 Who are living in luxury.
 Don't preach of a heaven hereafter,
 But help them to make one here.
 I'm drunk! but, by God, on a question like this
 I can see things remarkably clear.
 —Free Press.

IN 1886.

In the year 1886 there was more agitation for the eight-hour work day than there is today. What is the reason? Were the men of better quality in those days? Were all the brave fighters killed when the capitalists strangled Fellow Worker Parsons and his comrades at that time? Surely we have enough men and women today that love freedom and liberty enough to get out and make a fight for the shorter work day for all. It's the grandest fight you ever enlisted in. Where is the old fighting spirit for the short work-day, the first step to our freedom? Take a hand in a good fight.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

Spring, spring, beautiful spring. It's almost time for the poets to sing. Coal bills will vanish, that will be nice. Then we can spend our dough for ice; we'll quit shoveling coal and snow, but there's the blooming lawn to mow. Winter or summer, fall or spring, the worker has no time to sing. It's the same old merry go round with him; the rent is due or it's shoes for Jim. Say, when he figures and counts, his mon, that savings account hasn't even begun. He scratches the thing he calls his head and begins to wonder if he's been bled, but out of it all he gets no hint there's nothing for him in the game to stint. So he goes over the route again as of yore, only to land again where he was before. Say, what can you do for a yap like that, who never knows where he is at? Jar him!—Saturday Review.

The preachers themselves do not always say what they think, and some, I fear, do not think at all.—Thomas Edison.

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ON THE ROAD TO FRESNO GRAYS HARBOR LOGGERS INVITED TO ORGANIZE

THE FAMOUS MARCH TO FRESNO. HARDSHIPS ENDURED.

Chico, Cal., Mar 9, 1911.

In presenting this brief account of the famous march on Fresno we make no attempt to touch all material incidents of the trip. After disbanding we find no funds on which to subsist while making a final report, so it is necessary that we act in haste.

On the 12th of February, 1911, a small body of men in the I. W. W. hall of Seattle, Wash., conceived the idea of going to Fresno, Cal., in a body to aid their fellow workers in the fight for free speech. The idea was received with a spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm and 47 men agreed to meet at one o'clock on the following day to make preparations for the expedition. At the time set all who agreed to go held a meeting. A secretary-treasurer was elected, also deciding to meet at Tacoma, 45 miles from Seattle, the same night and take a train for Portland, Oregon. This was acted upon immediately and marked the beginning of the historical march of the Industrial Workers of the World. The largest number of the 47 arrived in Tacoma for an evening street meeting, at which two fellow workers of Local 380 joined the party. After the meeting we boarded a freight train and soon were discovered by the crew who naturally ordered us to unload, but after a short controversy the I. W. W. tactics prevailed and the whole body arrived in Portland, Oregon, on the same train. Portland I. W. W. locals and Socialist party received us with open arms and immediately preparations were made for a monstrous mass meeting to be held in the hall of Branch 1 of the Socialist Party, on the evening of Feb. 15, this allowing the balance of the party that left Seattle to rejoin us. On the afternoon of the same day we held a meeting in the I. W. W. hall, which was well attended, and on the arrival of those behind a parade of between five or six hundred was conducted through the principal streets of Portland, terminating at the S. P. hall. The meeting was a success, the house being packed to the doors. When the representatives of the I. W. W. and the Socialist Party stated the objects and mission of that body of men, a true illustration of American manhood was demonstrated by those present, who contributed liberally financially and many volunteered their services to assist in establishing free speech in Fresno. After the closing of the meeting all those intending to go to Fresno met in the I. W. W. hall to organize for the expedition. Our number had by this time increased to 133, of whom 20 went by boat via Frisco. Acting upon the information of two fellow workers who were previously appointed to investigate the means of transportation, we forthwith proceeded to the East Portland freight yards, where a manifest train south bound was due to leave at 10:30 p. m. February 15. Before leaving, however, it was decided to carry no concealed weapons, therefore each member was searched as he passed out of the door and fell into double file to march across the Burnside bridge to the yards, where after a brief wait all stowed away in two merchandise cars, arriving in Albany at 7:30 a. m. the 16th without incident of note. At that place we were all invited to an empty furniture car, put in the train for our special benefit, and we arrived in Roseburg at 6 p. m., where we had supper, consisting of bread and hologna, after which we held a street meeting, while the train crew made up a train before making the run to Ashland, where we arrived at 5 a. m. on the 17th. After a jungle breakfast we investigated a train about to leave and upon finding it carried no empty box cars, proceeded to board a string of flats on the head end. At this time the railroad officials informed us that no trains would be moved as long as we insisted on riding. The citizens' officials admitted they were unable to cope with so large a body and offered no resistance. As the S. P. would move no trains which we boarded it was up to us to walk, and here began the memorable march toward Fresno. The trip over the Siskiyou and Shasta mountains through rain, sleet and five feet of snow will never be forgotten by those who made the hike. We slept by camp fires in the snow, boxcars, barns, and suffered miseries long to be remembered, finally arriving at Sisson, Cal., the summit of the Shasta range, at noon February 21st, where a large milligan, donated by citizens and prepared by our advance committee, was in waiting to satisfy ravenous appetites acquired by days of walking through snow. You may have some idea of conditions at this place when we say it was necessary to clear away four feet of snow to prepare a fire and secure wood. At this place the "May Roberts Theatrical Co.," which had just concluded an engagement, sympathized with us and the proof of it was shown by offering all transportation to Dunsuir, 15 miles distant, if we would attend the show in a body. We gladly accepted this offer; 105 tickets were bought and at 5 o'clock all were comfortably seated in one of the S. P. fast trains. On arrival at Dunsuir we found awaiting us at the opera house coffee and sandwiches supplied by the "May Roberts Co." The show was attended by all and the opera house used as a dormitory that night. The day following was spent in bathing and resting and preparations were made for a 47 mile hike to Kennett. This town was reached after some hardships and suffering, the walking being exceptionally bad, owing to the recent ballasting of the track. All made it, however, although some were 30 hours; most of them with only a cup of coffee and three hot cakes under their belts when leaving Dunsuir. At Kennett a very good meal was

in waiting at the W. F. of M. hall in the Raglan building. A three days' rest was necessary to get the army in marching order for an 18 mile hike to Redding, and here we accepted the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Clineschmidt, the proprietors of the Temple hotel. Two days elapsed before we resumed our march to Cottonwood, 19 miles nearer Fresno. The same generous welcome was extended, and after breakfast of cornmeal mush and coffee we continued our march through a drenching rain storm to Red Bluff. In strong contrast to the other towns, the city officials insisted on treating us as a mob of disorderly, unorganized men, tramping

through the country together to facilitate procuring food. After stopping here only as long as necessary, we were glad to leave the next morning, rather preferring to face the raging elements than the hospitality of the above named town. Marching the whole day in weather that every man placed himself in danger of being taken ill, we arrived at Vina and here welcomed as only a man with a very extensive vocabulary could properly express. Here the official information was received in regard to the surrender of Fresno to the I. W. W. forces. Vina being too small a town to disband in, it was decided to continue to Chico, 21 miles farther, where we arrived on Sunday, March 5th. The object of our mission being attained, a meeting was held on the 7th in Argonaut hall and the 92 members left of the original 133 (20 went by boat, two left behind disabled, the rest going ahead by train, with no desertions) decided to disband, and thus came to end the memorable march of free speech fighters from the Northwest on Fresno. The Fresno Brigade were not the only ones to disband, however. The California State Police, in charge of Chief Kindelon, numbering about 35, were also ordered to their respective stations. These police were with the army from the time we left Siskiyou and never interfered with the marchers except at the above named station, when some of the members insisted on riding; this, however, was easily settled by the majority, who agreed to walk. Afterward all became quite well acquainted, the police giving information, tobacco and often were seen slipping nickels and dimes into the hat at street meetings. At this time we wish to mention those who so ably and generously assisted us on the trip. At Hornbrook we met Sheriff Dudley, who took charge of and sent to the hospital one of our party who had his feet frozen in crossing the Siskiyou. He also assured us of the co-operation of his forces in passing through that county. This was appreciated by all concerned, as we were now in the state of California. The May Roberts Theatrical Co. paid our fares from Sisson to Dunsuir, which would have been a bad walk, owing to the deep snow, also supplied a supper at the latter place and allowing us the exclusive use of the opera house. J. M. La Due next morning threw open for our convenience a restaurant in his saloon, also supplying us with food for the day. At Kennett we were received by Henry Evans, Secretary of the W. F. of M., and Karl Scheide, member of 432, I. W. W., who had arranged for our accommodations while there. We were allowed the use of the W. F. M. kitchen as well as Mr. Raglan's hall to meet and sleep in. To Fellow Workers Scheide and Evans we owe a debt of gratitude which cannot be paid in mere words. At Coram, six miles below, a small party of us were supplied with supper, bed and breakfast by Messrs. Williams and Wilson. In Redding we were boarded by Mr. and Mrs. Clineschmidt, proprietors of the Temple hotel. At this well known hostelry we were supplied free of charge with five meals for the entire army as well as beds for 20 who were suffering from the effects of the trip. May Roberts also donated \$15.00 at this place. At Red Bluff, after some pressure was brought to bear upon the city fathers, they supplied us with a store building for the night and food for two meals, but not near enough to half satisfy the tired marchers. This burg stands out in bold relief and great contrast to all other towns through which we passed, as it is the only town visited by us where we were unable to obtain the sympathy and respect of all citizens. At Vina we were granted the privilege of a saloon operated by Dan Potter, cooked in his yard, and the entire saloon was turned over to the wet and tired army for the night. Pape Bryan and his son Ed also provided necessities for the marchers. At Chico we were royally received by the local Chico of the S. P., who provided for us. And last, but not least, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Swift in providing a place to stay over night and breakfast for the undersigned, making it possible for the committee to write this the only official account of the Fresno Brigade's march from Seattle, Wash., to Chico, Cal. It will probably be impossible for the committee to give an accurate financial account, but approximately \$250.00 was received and expended on the trip besides food stuffs supplied by citizens of various towns through which we passed. On disbanding and final adjustment of our accounts we find ourselves short the amount of \$6.00 to pay hall rent occupied by us while in Chico and that it has been necessary for one of the committee to remain behind and pay in labor this deficit of \$6.00, which Fellow Worker Fred Heyer volunteered to do. With many thanks to all who assisted in our march, we are for Free Speech Forever.

T. M. PEARSON,
FRED HEYER,
F. M. CLYDE,
F. MILLER,
W. MISON.

AN ADDRESS TO GRAYS HARBOR LOGGERS—WORKERS MUST ORGANIZE!

The conditions that exist in the lumber industry of Grays Harbor and other places in the state of Washington are steadily growing worse. The continued cutting of wages and the increasing of the hours have created a condition that calls upon all thinking members of the working class to seriously consider what is the best thing to do to maintain even their present scale of living. The conditions in the logging camps are yearly getting worse, the hours of labor are long, the board they receive is of the cheapest and poorest quality, and when they have finished their daily toil are compelled to herd together in an unsanitary bunkhouse, where often 50 men have to sleep in a place where the air space is not enough for half that number. These conditions being realized by a number of the workers in the Harbor country have caused many of them to write to this local for information about the union, and expressing their willingness to join if a local could be started in Hoquiam or district.

The growth of the sentiment in favor of the one big union is a feature of the times, and the workers are realizing all over the world the necessity of organizing in such a way that in case of demands being put up to the employing class, the whole of the men that are engaged in that industry (or in all industries if necessary) should back them up and in such manner force the employing class to grant their demands. This has been established as a fact, and is no longer a theory and has proven very successful both in this country and in different parts of the old world. The capitalist class have used every method they could to divide the workers; they try to divide us on race lines, on craft lines and on religious lines, but as the

idea of the one big union is growing the efforts of the capitalist class are more and more unavailing and solidarity of labor is today the watchword of the working class throughout the world. The strike at McKees Rock, where the workers were of many nations and spoke many languages, is a case in point. Although they had the disadvantage of not being able to speak the same language, they organized industrially and for the first time in the history of the billion dollar steel trust they made that company come through with better conditions, more pay and shorter hours. If the workers in the steel industry can do these things there is no reason why the workers in the lumber industry cannot do the same when organized industrially.

Local Union No. 432, being the principal local of the I. W. W. in the lumber industry in the Northwest, has been called upon to help in the formation of a local union in the Grays Harbor country, and if we can get the co-operation of a number of workers in Hoquiam or district will do our best to get the local started and help it by all means in our power to enable it to organize the workers that make that part of the state their headquarters. At the present time we have a number of our members working in the camps around there who will no doubt transfer into the new local and by the help of the camp delegates and the workers in the sawmills there is no reason why we should not have one of the strongest and largest unions in the country.

The secretary of the loggers' and lumberworkers' local in Seattle would be glad to hear from any wage worker in Hoquiam that is interested in starting a local of the ONE BIG UNION so that immediate steps can be taken. Address J. H. Reynolds, Secretary No. 432, 211 Occidental Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

SOME SPOKANE JUSTICE

AND TO BE INNOCENT OF ANY CRIME, WITHOUT FRIENDS AND WITHOUT MONEY—TWO MEN, JUST RELEASED, ANSWER QUESTION.

Supposing—
You were cooped up in jail as a murder suspect in a case wherein a reward of \$12,000 was offered, with a trained bunch of detectives and policemen on your trail.

You were innocent of the crime; innocent as a babe unborn.
You were a stranger in the city, without friends, influence and money.

How would you feel?
Guess you'd be shivering in your boots, cursing some brands of alleged justice, and thinking this wasn't the merry old world it's sometimes cracked up to be.

It is through such an experience that John Steel and Stuart Moffett, held in the Spokane city jail for 20 days as "suspects" in the Sullivan case, and in connection with an alleged plot to murder Mayor Pratt, have passed. Both men have been released on their own recognizance, as the police are convinced that the men had no more to do with the assassination of Captain Sullivan than did the Sultan of Sulu, and as for the plot to murder Mayor Pratt, the election has passed over and there is no use to drag that farce out to any greater length.

"We never knew until two days after our arrest what they wanted us for," said Moffett and Steel, telling of their experiences to a Press reporter. "That we were surprised you may be sure, but while we were innocent the feeling that the power of the police and a large reward was arrayed against us made us feel wretched. It made us feel as though every man's hand was turned against us, and that we could do nothing to turn those hands away."

"Then a copy of the Press fluttered through the bars in some way and the glad tidings were conveyed that the so-called plot to kill Mayor Pratt was nothing more than a pre-election dodge, and we felt relieved. "When you are behind the bars and can not get out to secure evidence as to your innocence, while a dozen detectives are in the meantime moving heaven and earth to get evidence to convict you, it is no laughing matter. We were conscious that we were innocent, and the belief that the only evidence the police might get would have to be manufactured was a solace in the hours of darkness behind the bars."

"We were taken into the detectives' office twice and questioned, then our pictures taken and placed in the rogues' gallery, all over our protest. The protest of a citizen in the hand of the police does not avail much when it comes to giving you all of the works that they have there for suspects. Friends are barred out and there is no communication with the outside world. In our case a lot of statements alleged to have been made by us were given to the newspapers, our pictures were taken and printed, and yet we had committed no crime. The lot of the 'suspect' in the Spokane city jail is no pleasureable one by any means."—Spokane Press.

Stuart Moffett referred to above is an old member of the I. W. W. In an interview since his release, with a representative of the

"Industrial Worker," he states that when arrested he was thrown into cell No. 13, known as "Lousy 13," and that his partner (who is a rebel also) was placed in the strong box. Every effort was made to break down his nerves, and one of the methods used was to have some one come around frequently and look him over and say, "That's him." "That's the fellow, all right," etc. Had it not been for Steele getting word to friends that were better off than the average slave, they surely would have been legally strangled to death. Every plan had been made by the police to railroad them to the gallows, asserts Moffett. A policeman in Spokane asserted that he knew Fellow Worker Moffett when he, Moffett, was serving "time" in a penitentiary in Iowa. Fellow Worker Moffett asserts that this is part of the "web" that the police were weaving against him and he states that he has never been in jail in his life or has he ever seen the penitentiary from the outside. He was informed that Steele had "told all" and that it would be well for him to "cough up," etc. For 20 days this persecution was carried on and then these men were released, as there was not a scintilla of evidence against them. The police and others that have grafted on Johnson, the old Swede that was arrested in connection with the "Conspiracy to murder Pratt the day before election," are jumping sideways, wondering how they are going to escape some of their LAW that they are so eager to mete out to supposed defenseless men. In this case there are men behind Steel and Moffett that have some of this world's goods and they intend to see that someone is brought to answer for this wanton persecution of innocent men.—Editor.

That May Day Edition you know. Every one hoost for the 20,000 May Day paper. It will be a dandy, so get in and make it a success.

MACHINISTS ARE GROWING—A REBEL INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION.

The Brotherhood of Machinists has made tremendous progress during the past month. The agitation in favor of broadening the scope of the organization so as to include all the workers in the metal industry is bearing fruit. As soon as the members learned the plan and merits of industrial unionism, they wanted it.

Several local have proposed changes in the constitution so as to include in the organization all the workers in the metal industry. The general executive board has developed their ideas and admitted the result to the membership.

The craft organizations in the A. F. of L. may prolong for a while the sleep of their members by glorifying so-called victories, which have been virtual defeats resulting from detective organization. Meanwhile, the Brotherhood, unhampered by the dictates of Gompers and the other high priests of the A. F. of L. and the Civic Federation, is free to adopt an industrial form of organization, which Douglas Wilson says "was inevitable and is now a necessity. It is evolutionary, it is scientific and, therefore, strictly in accord with eternal fitness. It became necessary when the capitalist individual merged into the trust combinations and the little craft union was no longer able to cope with the power these combinations brought to bear against it."—Machinists' Bulletin.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Let us start the eight-hour agitation in real earnest by getting out a 20,000 edition of the "Industrial Worker." Are you for it or just in it? Get busy.