

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

ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

W EMANCIPATION W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Industrial Worker

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

THE VANCOUVER STRIKE

STRIKE STILL ON—FAKIRS WOULD SCAB ON UNION MEN—THE MEN WILL FIGHT LIKE HELL.

Vancouver, B. C., July 14, 1911.

The building strike is still dragging on, the workers show no signs of throwing up the sponge, while the contractors are red hot under the collar. The press in the past week has kept on trying to stir up public sentiment against the strikers, to no avail.

The strikers held a picnic, a regular old time blow-out, at Hastings Park. This is the same place the contractors have been trying to fence in. The different union men who took part had a jolly good time; scabs were working not very far off. Because this picnic happened to take place near to where the scabs were, the capitalist sheets came out with scare articles stating how one thousand strikers gathered at the park and threatened the poor scabs. Even A DELIBERATE LIE came in handy, but of no use. The same article stated that scabs were burned in effigy. This, the jolly workers did not waste time to do; but even had they done so, what of it? All the flimsy excuses are used in order to discredit the strikers.

The stone cutters, who are also on strike, got orders from their HEADQUARTERS that IF THEY DID NOT IMMEDIATELY GO BACK, other "UNION MEN" WOULD BE SENT TO TAKE THEIR PLACES. The boys replied that if the leaders of the union thought more of the bosses than their own union to "go ahead and send on their men." How is that for unionism? A LOCAL UNION DELIBERATELY ORDERED TO SCAB. He it said to the credit of the stone cutters, they have REFUSED to follow the orders to scab.

The bricklayers say that they were ordered by their headquarters to stay at work. Sure, ordered to scab. But unlike the stone cutters, THE BRICKLAYERS HERE DID NOT HAVE BACKBONE TO REFUSE TO SCAB. Such is the disadvantage of the craft union to the workers. The bosses can use them to break strikes, but the workers cannot use them all to win.

When the stone cutters walked out, the bosses appealed to the leaders of the craft division, they of course, ordered the men back as the bosses requested.

The street car men, who were expected to come out and could have won the strike had they done so, have been donating some funds to show their sympathy. Why in hell did they not lend a hand, the assessments would not have been necessary? Instead, they throw a few dollars toward the strikers and stay at work helping the bosses. How in the name of common sense can the workers expect anything of the craft union, when in every strike one or another craft is used by the bosses to break the strike.

Still, the workers are slowly getting wise. The musicians are beginning to see a thing or two. A kick has been made against the street car men carrying scab musicians to the parks and other places of amusement where they play. That helps a little.

There has been all kinds of chance to win the strike from the very beginning, but the other craft divisions could not be brought into action. This has prolonged the struggle unnecessarily.

If the same crafts on strike understood modern strike tactics they could win with the force which is out. As it is we have to stand firm and fight the best way that can be seen. Even though the local I. W. W. members can see what line of action would win, we are unable to spread it through the whole mass of strikers in time for the present action. However the rank and file of the different crafts are learning about industrial unionism and agree that it is the only thing.

There is nothing to do but to hang on and FIGHT LIKE HELL. No matter what the outcome we learn by fighting and will have to keep on fighting until we overthrow the system.

J. S. BISCAY.

A NEW METHOD.

PARIS, July 5.—That the signatures on an agreement which called off the great French railway strike were forgeries has just come to light here. The order went out, each leader believing the other had signed it. M. Guerard, secretary of the National Railway Union, declares the strike order was forked.—"EX."

ONE UNION



The I. W. W. Will Put the Boss to Work

ONE ENEMY

INDUCEMENTS AS BAIT

ANTI-MILITARISM AGITATION BEARING FRUIT—CAPITALIST GOVERNMENT LOOKING FOR SUCKERS IN BACK WOODS.

Ruby Washington, July 9, 1911.

Editor "Industrial Worker," Spokane, Wash. Fellow Worker—Has the anti-military agitation begun to take root, and keep boys out of the army and navy? The enclosed circular which was received by a man here this morning would seem to indicate as much.

It occurs to me to ask why sailors and boys in the sea ports do not snap up these opportunities if they are such a fine thing? Why must the recruiting officers come into the back woods hawking the "opportunities" to "make a good start in life"? Yours for more agitation.

C. E. PAYNE.

Following is the letter received by a worker here:

UNITED STATES NAVY.
Recruiting Station.
Los Angeles, Cal.

My dear Sir:—

The navy department has just made a very important announcement. It contemplates sending the battleship fleet to Europe next fall, probably to the Mediterranean, possibly to parts of Africa. This means that thousands of young Americans will have a chance to see the world and get paid for it.

Please understand that the navy department does not promise you or anyone else that particular trip to Europe. The navy department does not make promises of that nature, but thousands of young men will get it because thousands will be needed for it. Why should you not be one of them? Ask your parents about it.

Remember that most young men are required to spend about four months at a training station (probably the summer at Newport, Rhode Island, in your case) before going on board a man-of-war, so do not make the mistake so many young men made who wanted to make the trip around the world. Some of them enlisted too late. Since there are not much more than four months before the fleet starts, PROMPT ACTION IS NECESSARY.

If you would like to travel, if you would like to make the trip abroad, think hard and think quickly for prompt action is necessary. There is an excellent chance for you to be one of the thousands who will make it, if you enlist now. The navy is full of opportunities for ambitious young men. Do you want to make a good start in life? Travel is education, but travel is only one of the many advantages of the navy.

No one less than seventeen years of age need, under any circumstances, apply for enlistment, and no one under eighteen years of age can enlist in the navy without the consent of parent or guardian.

Fill out the enclosed blank, place it in the enclosed envelope, which requires no postage, and detailed information will be sent you. If you decide to apply for enlistment without waiting for the booklet so much the better. Opportunity waits for no one. Yours very truly,

A. STARON,
Lieutenant, U. S. Navy,
Recruiting Officer.
The Blank.

Dear Sir:—

I am just in receipt of your letter of recent date, and am interested. Please send me a copy of your new booklet entitled, "Making of a Man-o-Warman."

I give below the names of a few of my friends who might consider joining the navy. My name is.....
My address is.....
Name. Address.

LOS ANGELES I. W. W. GROWING.

Los Angeles is doing fine work. Thompson's meetings here were a great success. The idea of a general strike on October 11, the day McNamara goes to trial is taking like wild fire. Our slogan is "ONE THOUSAND MEMBERS BY THE FIRST OF NEXT YEAR." Yours in revolt,

HARRY WEINSTEIN,
Sec. Los Angeles I. W. W.

One of the newest office devices is a machine which will seal, stamp and count 150 letters in a minute. That's easy. A few less jobs.

A FAIR TRIAL IS ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE

LAWYER SAYS THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS FAIR TRIAL FOR LABOR UNDER CAPITALISM—CITES MANY INSTANCES.

Be It Known That, There is no such thing as a fair and impartial trial.

It is a lie in sombre robes. It is a falacy foul and delusive.

In a coercive government, resting upon force and violence and arraying class against class, it cannot be.

Jesus Christ was given a "fair trial," so far as the record goes. Pilate was a jurist whose impartiality compares favorably with our own most just judges of equal rank and power. The accused had ruthlessly set aside the laws; he had organized the lowliest laboring men; he had inveighed against authority; he was an agitator and in contempt of the Roman magistracy. The Otises, the Talts, the Burneses, and all the horde of high priests and retainers cried aloud against him. He was "proven guilty" and the "punishment in such cases made and provided" was inflicted.

In the Haymarket cases labor was content that the accused should have a "fair and impartial" trial and merely purred its resentment. If labor had growled then the courageous Parsons, the sturdy Spies, the unflinching Engels and the scholarly Fielden might still be with us.

In the Haywood case the workers in the north, in the south, in the east and in the west, would have none of the "fair trial" chloroform, but quietly determined that he should not hang. A new temper had come over the workers and many of us took the position that he was innocent even if "guilty" under capitalist pronouncement, because a state of war obtained which would have justified him in acting upon the principle, well recognized in warfare, of retaliation, if in fact, he did with others the death of Steunenberg conspire. Had not the Mine Owners' Association usurped the governing functions of the sovereign states of Colorado and Idaho by force of arms and a strong box of gold, and in contravention of the legally expressed will of the people? And did we not hear in those days the tread of their private armies, with the glitter and tinsel of their soldiery under a chieftain who sought for himself the name the Weyer of the Rockies? When the conspiracy of a "fair trial" against Haywood and his colleagues was fairly set, the avenging wrath of the people slowly gathered and took shape. The hair on the back of the Giant Labor bristled. The City of Washington heard a low growl and its detoning echo reach-

ed to Boise. Many of us know now that the "prosecution" did not fire a moiety of the arrows in its quiver. And even upon the evidence adduced Judge Wood's charge to the jury astonished the law sharks everywhere. Haywood is still with us and still blasting away at the embattled armaments of capitalism.

Fred Warren was given a "fair and impartial trial." The rough stuff was not put over on him. Never were the violent hands of the sheriff laid upon him. He was never personally arrested. The writ of arrest was left at his office. At his convenience he reported to the court and made his bond. From the first he was shown the greatest courtesy and consideration by the court and its officers. He had much more time than he wanted to prepare his "defense." He was tried by a jury of his Kansas "peers." And convicted. In keeping with the same uniform fairness, after having pushed aside his counsel, he was allowed to speak in his own behalf as a lay citizen before the circuit judge—an unheard-of "fairness." Unchecked he delivered into the very guts of Capitalism's court the most remarkable address in his own defense since that of Robert Emmett. And again "fairly" convicted. Fred's neck had not been threatened. The fountains of sympathy for him had not stirred, when behold, labor arouses to the feeling that through him its own throat is menaced. Labor shows but a glint of its ashen teeth and the punishment is not inflicted.

In a capitalist court, a just judge properly functioning as such cannot hold an even scale between capital and labor. Stretch forth your hands in an exact plane. Have someone hold a spirit-level to them. Concentrate your mind upon either hand and note its action with reference to the other.

Even in the quarrels the capitalists have with each other it is usually the longest pole that knocks the persimmon. The scale will tilt to the side of the greatest economic weight.

Lately I spent a couple of days in a large and exhaustive law library. Without selecting any cases already known to me I took from the digests some sixty cited cases in which labor was involved, and ran them down, reaching always the adverse result, and always it must be the same, except when the low growl is heard. In each of the cases the record showed that a "fair trial" was had.

It is inescapable. It is too much to expect of the governing premise. The working man who follows the much bolstered respect for our courts chases an ignis fatui in the daytime. He deludes himself with a pale and sickly hope. He grasps at the poppy's bloom.

He sees a mirage and finds an ever vanishing rainbow. He seeks a beautiful maiden with taut and pulsing bosom only to embrace our blind goddess—a hag of hell whose shrunken and festering teats distil for him a dew of poison.

In a "fair trial" the verdict goes to the side having a preponderance of "proof." Given a detective agency and plenty of money, abundant proof may be had that black is white. Lately in Seattle in two separate hearings of a breach of promise suit the verdicts went in opposite directions on the testimony of the same detective. It developed that in the meantime he had quarreled with his original client and engaged himself to the other side to get even.

We face the McNamara case. It is but another battle between the classes, another skirmish in the struggle which must go on until the workers take over the means of production and distribution. In it the capitalist class no question makes of guilt or innocence. Burns was hired before it was determined whether or not the explosion occurred by design or from gas accumulations. He was engaged not to find the culprit but to fasten the guilt upon organized labor. Well has he done his work and if merely a "fair trial" is to be had McNamara will die. Let us take up the gage of battle at exactly the point the capitalist throws it down and likewise no question make of his guilt or innocence as may be established by a hostile court. Let the revolutionists act in terms of dead earnest revolt, and let coward caution no longer simmer through our lips words of craven compromise, and let us have done once and for all with this fatuous fiction and gorgeous bunk men miscall "Justice."

BRUCE RODGERS.

HIT 'EM HARD BOYS.

WINNIPEG, JULY 4.—That five thousand farm hands could be placed in a single day in Manitoba alone was the declaration made by Mr. Joseph Burke, superintendent of the provincial government bureau, today. "There are hundreds of demands every day for men," said Mr. Burke, "and the demands come in far faster than we can fill them. When harvest commences there will be at least twenty-five thousand additional farm hands needed in this province and another twenty-five thousand in Alberta and Saskatchewan. The question of supplying this help is a serious one and must be grappled with at once. North Dakota and Minnesota are being canvassed for men and we may have to send to England for a ship load."—Vancouver Province.

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

I honor the man who is willing to sink
 Half his present repute for the freedom to think,
 And when he has thought, be his cause strong or weak,
 Will risk the other half for the freedom to speak,
 Caring naught for what vengeance the mob has in store,
 Be that mob the upper ten thousand or lower.
 —Lowell.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

It seems to be again necessary to FORCE freedom of speech from a handful of despots who are truckling tools to a master class. This time the fight will wage in Duluth and Superior. Word also comes through the capitalist press that members of the I. W. W. are in jail in Walla Walla for exercising their so-called right to speak on a public street.

While Free Speech is being denied in several cities in the United States, the master class is openly clamoring for cheaper labor, on the grounds that LABOR IS A COMMODITY and that free and full competition should be carried on among the workers so that the man with the empty stomach will sell his labor power a little bit lower than the slave that has been fortunate to have a sandwich stored away.

With Freedom of Speech denied and a howling lot of blood-thirsty devils yapping for cheaper labor and more and more profits, it certainly is not a situation for fools to handle, but one that demands the attention of every strong-minded man and woman that has to work for wages. The present situation is not of our making, but has been forced on us by the tools of the boss. That we will come through the fray victorious, goes without saying, as the taxpayers will soon tire of furnishing extra police, balls and chains, food, etc., to a few hundred men who are determined that our right to tell the truth shall not be abridged. Larger cities than Duluth or Superior, to say nothing of the village of Walla Walla, have gone down to defeat by the combined efforts of wage workers who know that liberty can never be had if education necessary to gain such liberty is throttled.

A WAR OF WORDS.

Many members of the I. W. W. have written to us to have us take up the cudgel and "go after" the Bohn article which appeared in the July issue of the International Socialist Review. We have not done so, as we do not believe that a word wrangle at this time or at any other time is going to do anything to organize the working class and as the organizing of the workers into ONE BIG UNION is the most important job in the world today, we would be untrue to the workers should we allow the columns of the "Worker" to be filled weekly in replying to some individual that wishes to inveigle us into a word wrangle. Speaking of "fetish worshippers." Here is a sample: When Haywood was speaking in Spokane and after he had used up two hours in a masterly speech on "Industrialism, the Coming Victory of Labor," after he had pointed out to the workers that their strength was to be found on the Industrial field, in the workshop, how the Industrial Union would enfranchise millions of workers that have to toil daily for their daily bread, more than one member of the Socialist Party arose and asked the speaker: "Are you a Socialist?" These people had listened to a speech that bristled with revolution all over, for over two hours, yet they had not heard the name of the dear old party, the "Socialist Party." The following incident which occurred one evening on the street in Everett, following a large street meeting, where ye editor had been speaking, is worth mentioning here, as it is only one case in thousands and expresses more than could be brought to the surface in a year's argument. At the time referred to, we were anxious to get a local started in Everett and had something close to the necessary number required to send for the charter, when a young fellow was noticed in the audience that was working in a sawmill for a starvation wage, and who was a very prominent member of the Socialist Party. We asked him, would he not enroll and help us to get the local started in Everett, and the following took place: He answered, "If I wanted to commit suicide I would take a dose of carbolic acid." He said, "I have a wife and two children to support and I cannot afford to sacrifice them by joining the I. W. W." He said the boss would fire him if he joined the I. W. W. Well, said the speaker, is it not a fact that you are a prominent member of the Socialist Party and did you not run for a county position on that party ticket, and does the boss know that you

belong to the Socialist Party? He answered that he guessed the boss did know, etc., and then shuffled off through the crowd.

The boss knew well that this man was not bothering his head about shop conditions, but was bothering his head about trying to get elected for a better job for himself in the shape of county clerk or some other petty job. The boss knew that this agitation was not going to effect him under capitalism and if he had the sense of a louse he would know that such agitation would never overthrow the capitalist system.

Bohn can find lots of people to fight in his own organization if he wishes to wrangle about political action. He can pick the "Appeal to Reason" up any old week these days and find it dripping with political slime. He will find in it of recent date where the TRADE UNIONS AND THE SOCIALISTS ARE GOING TO CARRY CALIFORNIA, ELECT A LAWYER AS MAYOR OF LOS ANGELES AND SAVE THE LIVES OF THE McNAMARA BROTHERS. He will also find the front page full of such dope as "THE MERCHANTS' AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION HAS HIRED AGENTS IN THE FIELD, ADVOCATING A GENERAL STRIKE THE DAY McNAMARA GOES TO TRIAL. SO THAT THE SOLDIERS CAN BE CALLED ON AND THE STRIKERS SHOT DOWN LIKE DOGS." Bohn can find plenty of rot and slime to eliminate right in the city where he is and on one of his PARTY PAPERS.

With Bohn still wishing to carry all these side legs and wings in a working class organization, it is a mystery to us why he left the De Leon arrangement. It at least advocates the two wings, and it has not been telling that the craft unions and Socialists were going to carry a state and thus save someone's neck.

There are few men in the I. W. W. but what have at some time or other been connected with a Socialist party, either in Canada or the United States, and the fact is that party members are leaving like rats from a drowning ship and are aligning themselves with the workers, so that the fight can be waged where they are robbed, which is on the job. If any member of the I. W. W. can be found to be joining the Socialist Party, they are not leaving the I. W. W. and their joining in with parliamentarians is not any evidence of their faith in politicalism, but rather an "investment" of 25c a month, so that the workers might be more effectively reached, with the message of Industrialism. That the person using these tactics does so in good faith and with all sincerity, believing that it is for the best, there can be no doubt, but that such tactics will NOT be to the best interest of the workers has already been demonstrated as such actions causes jubilation in the ranks of the "Party," as they believe that they have converted an erring slave.

What the matter with Bohn is, that it is not a question of "Is the I. W. W. to grow," but a big question of whether the workers can be kept from quitting all the slime and stench of politicalism, with its lawyer and capitalist members, and thus find their true place in the labor movement. The worker that joins political parties cannot be long within their ranks until he discovers that his interests are not wrapped up with this lawyer and that sawmill owner. He will discover that the class struggle is right now and that he is fighting sawmill owners and all other parasites right now so as to get better conditions. He will find out that the war is not a hundred years off, but NOW and that he has got to FIGHT now and FIGHT with his class where it is robbed, and that is not at the Capitol building, but in the shop. When the worker finds out a few of these facts he will work and fight with slaves, knowing that it is not a case of sentiment, but that our economic interests are opposed to the little fat fellow that makes the nice speeches in the Socialist hall every Sunday afternoon.

Workers on the Pacific coast who realized that the working class and the employing class had nothing in common (even in a political way) tried to form such a "party" that would admit none but actual wage workers, but after some floundering about, these workers are today members of the I. W. W. Whether we flounder or flop matters not, as we have to arrive at the same point in time. We have solved this political problem in the I. W. W. and there is nothing in the I. W. W. to keep you from praying, voting or playing marbles if you want to on the side, but you cannot bring along any more of your wings that are dripping with slime and attach them onto the body of slaves that are battling daily against the power of the boss and who realizes that the revolution must first occur by an organized body of slaves before anything can be done in the way of forming a working class government." Workers of the world unite," not with lawyers and college students, but with each other on the job, where you are robbed, where you have got to fight, and where you have got to bring about the revolution.

THE McNAMARA TRIAL.

The date of the trial of McNamara has been set for October 11. That such a thing as a FAIR TRIAL will be had, is the sheerest rot, in view of the great amount of UNFAIRNESS which has been displayed beginning with the illegal kidnaping of the prisoners, then the refusal of the judge to quash the indictments on account of all the unfairness, to say nothing of the torture of the THIRD DEGREE which Mrs. McNamara was subjected at the hands of a lot of paid slugs and brutes.

That the whole thing is a "frame up" by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association for the purpose of destroying labor organization, is being accepted by ever increasing numbers of people every day.

Let us agitate as we have never agitated before for the GENERAL STRIKE the day McNamara goes to trial and FORCE by the POWER of an aroused working class the return of McNamara to his home in Indiana.

Every effort will be made by the persecution to hang these men, whether it be by fair means or foul. In view of all the unfairness that has taken place it could not possibly now take on a semblance of fairness. We have a duty to perform and we should be up and doing. If the agitation is kept up the great general strike can be pulled off.

"FAIR TRIAL" IN LOS ANGELES?

McNAMARA TO BE TRIED—DATE WILL BE SET FRIDAY—JUDGE BORDWELL REFUSES TO QUASH INDICTMENT.

Several days have been consumed by the legal battery of the defense in trying to have the indictments against McNamara and his brother quashed on the grounds that the men were not legally extradited, but on the contrary the prisoners had been kidnapped, governors of two states had been deceived and in the words of the attorneys for the defense, "The prosecuting attorney had lied when he claimed McNamara was a fugitive from the State of California."

The following report as appeared in the Los Angeles Record gives an interesting account of the argument advanced by Attorney Darrow and his colleagues, when arguing why the indictments should be quashed:

"District Attorney John D. Fredericks knew that he was swearing falsely when he made affidavit that John J. McNamara was a fugitive from justice."

This was the opening statement of Attorney Clarence Darrow, when, shortly before noon Friday, for the first time, he argued before Judge Walter Bordwell in connection with the McNamara cases.

Turning, until he faced the district attorney, Darrow pointed his finger at Fredericks, and shouted:

"You know, and Detective Wm. J. Burns knows, that the whole matter of extradition was arranged long before the hand of the law was even laid upon J. J. McNamara."

"You know, I know and W. J. Burns knows that your illegal conspiracy to kidnap John J. McNamara from his Indiana home and rush him into California without even a chance to defend himself, was one of the most dastardly crimes in the history of the country."

Turning to Judge Bordwell, Darrow continued:

At the time of the Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone case I examined every authority bearing on kidnapping cases, and right here I wish to go on record as saying that there is not now in any book a parallel in the history of law.

"The prosecution cannot hold up the Pettibone case as being similar in any way to the McNamara case, because the extradition of the prisoners was made in a lawful manner."

The ringing address of chief counsel for the defense in the union case created a near-sensation among the crowd in the court room. Members of the legal fraternity who were there to hear the attorney from Chicago take his first action in the hearing were also visibly impressed as point after point in the argument was sent home.

The prisoners, especially John J., who is himself a lawyer, sat in the jury box, his clear eyes never leaving for an instant the face of the attorney who was making the fight for his life. He did not smile.

The occasion was of much moment to him, sitting there facing that most grievous charge. Withal he was satisfied that his case was in good hands. His every motion portrayed this:

"John J. McNamara," continued Darrow, "was never a fugitive from justice. The extradition papers had been made out and were on their way to Indianapolis before John J. McNamara was arrested, and he could not have been a fugitive from justice."

"When word was received from the Los Angeles district attorney that the extradition papers were well on their way to Indiana, Detective W. J. Burns arrested our client, but not until the superior courts were closed for the day. Then Burns hustled his prisoner to a police magistrate, where he was formally turned over to representatives of Fredericks' office and other Burns operatives and rushed to California."

"Fredericks knew and W. J. Burns knew that the law called for J. J. McNamara to be cited before a superior court judge before he could be legally sent to California. I say that a police magistrate had no right to turn over McNamara to the California authorities and this one instance alone takes John J. McNamara without the jurisdiction of the California courts."

When the noon adjournment was taken Darrow was still speaking.

Openly charging that each member of the prosecution was a lawbreaker, Attorney LeCompte Davis opened the argument for the defense.

Davis declared that the district attorney's office had practically admitted that illegal methods had been resorted to in bringing John J. McNamara into this case. His argument was that Governor Johnson had been illegally advised when he issued extradition papers, and that other necessary legal formalities had been overlooked.

Davis argued in support of the contentions made Thursday by Judge McNutt.

After his denunciation of the district attorney's office and its methods of procedure, Attorney Davis opened a bitter tirade on Detective Wm. J. Burns, whom he referred to as an "unscrupulous and unnatural person."

Burns, he said, knew that he was practicing fraud on both Governor Johnson of California and Governor Marshall of Indiana when he secured extradition papers in the case of J. J. McNamara by testifying falsely to McNamara's arrest. In this, Davis contended, Burns was aided and abetted by Deputy District Attorney W. J. Ford.

Turning to Judge Bordwell Attorney Davis shouted:

"Your honor should not establish a precedent by sanctioning the illegal act of the district attorney and W. J. Burns in making an oath which they both knew to be untrue.

You should release J. J. McNamara and allow him to depart for his Indiana home. If you should hold that he must be tried on the charge of dynamiting the Times building it will be nothing more nor less than winking at the criminal means and fraud adopted in this case by the district attorney and Burns."

Thursday afternoon Judge Cyrus McNutt in his long argument attempted to show, that inasmuch as the extradition papers had been legal on their face, but secured from the governors of the two states by alleged fraudulent methods, that the California court had no jurisdiction over the person of the defendant, John J. McNamara. This, he said, was different from a case of kidnapping, or taking a fugitive by force into the state in which a crime had been committed, on which the supreme court had repeatedly ruled.

Neither Governor Johnson of California nor Governor Marshall of Indiana would have signed the extradition papers, Judge McNutt said, if they had not been deceived as to the facts by the letter written by District Attorney Fredericks, which contained a copy of a telegram sent by Burns to the effect that McNamara was under arrest, and a copy of an affidavit by Assistant District Attorney Ford to the effect that J. J. McNamara was in the state of California at the time of the Llewellyn Iron Works' explosion.

In his reply to Judge McNutt late Thursday afternoon, District Attorney Fredericks made no attempt to prove that either the telegram of Burns or the affidavit of Ford were not false. He even admitted, for the sake of argument, that all of the contentions of the defense were true.

"But even if this affidavit had been sworn to falsely," he said, "I don't see as that makes a great deal of difference. The prisoner is in the state now, and being here, he has to be tried for the crime with which he is charged."

ABERDEEN ON THE MAP

NEW LOCAL IN ABERDEEN, WASH. BALLINGER SAYS AGITATION CAUSE OF PANIC—ON WITH THE AGITATION.

Well, boys, the glorious Fourth of July is now over, the great (?) champion of the people (Ballinger) has come and gone, and we settle down to another siege of grinding toil and labor.

You can put Aberdeen on the Industrial Union map again and let us hope that she is on to stay. The new local is coming along nicely, thank you, and we still have the charter application open for new names. It will remain open until Wednesday, July 12, 1911. We now have 24 names on the charter and would have more but the slaves are not sufficiently aroused yet, it seems.

There is no lack of good material here to build up a strong organization, but they were too busy celebrating their Independence this last few days. Of course, as usual the knocker is around with his hammer, but it seems to be of little avail to him.

Ancient the great champion of the people, I will say this: He has got any sky-pilot skinned a mile when it comes to preaching contentment to the slaves. He is utterly opposed to anything which savors of advancement or education of the great masses. He bewails the fact that he had to sacrifice some of his personal enjoyment and advancement when the muck-raking press so advertised him that he was compelled to resign. He also states that he is financially broke, but does not say anything about his masters' pocketbook.

Taken as a whole, his great oration amounted to nothing more or less than the utterances of an up-to-date lickspittle and lackey of the system. He denounced Socialism as a virulent snake crawling across the country leaving a trail of revolution and bloodshed. But he never mentioned the great Dragon of Capitalism reaching out over the whole world and leaving a trail of murder, arson, thievery and pillage BY LAW.

When I call it an oration I make a grievous mistake, for he had his speech all written on paper and a ten year old boy could have delivered it as well as he did. Before he closed he gave us a tip on the present silent panic which we feel all around us. He said that it would be on us just as long as this agitation keeps up.

Well, boys, that's a declaration of war, so get out on the streets and on the job and don't let this agitation die.

The boys of 76 revolted against the power of a plutocrat, and I don't see how in hell we can free ourselves from the modern plut unless we have another revolution. So hop to it, boys; whoop her up for the one big union, and we'll show Ballinger and his gang what an aroused working class can do.

Yours for the revolt of slaves,
 F. H. ALLISON,
 Sec. Pro Tem.

I SEE BY THE PAPERS!

Women have set the pace in New York State. A number of suffragettes have leased a boat and will go up the Erie canal and stop at each town, advocating their principles on suffrage. Good idea for us I. W. W.'s.

FROM TULARE, CAL.

Work is well under way on the third crop of alfalfa. The wages run from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day and board; 10 hours a day. Up to the present time the farmers have been able to get all the men required at \$1.50. Those going out at that figure are mostly old men. In fact, the old men were the first to go. They instinctively feel that they must accept, as they fear that if they held out with the younger and huskier men for \$2.00 that they (the older ones) would be the last ones chosen, thus bearing the brunt of the struggle and getting the leanings (shortest jobs) for reward, as it takes only about three weeks to dispose of a crop of hay in any district. Whereas, if they are the first to go out, even though at a low figure, they will usually get through in time to take a stray job or two at a higher figure, when the surplus of men has been exhausted.

The consequence is that we have here a nice little problem; it would be highly amusing were it not so pathetic. The moral is that here is a splendid field for revolutionary tactics.

Heretofore we have made no determined attempt to solve the agricultural proposition on a rational, practical basis. The reason is that we make no attempt to cultivate and develop moral stability, stability of character. We flirt about the country too much, and to our detriment individually and the cause as well. We are not yet alive to the fact that immense potential power lies locked up in our principles. We say we are, but what are the facts. The facts are that we are daily showing by our "every-day actions" that when it comes to the test we are not so confident as we profess to be in the hall and on the soap box. In the spring we go off on some job, and unless we should happen to take a notion to come back to our local for curiosity, that is the last of us. To keep our local posted on all the important features and developments on the job is not good form. To collect all available information about the various jobs and keep the workers in the field in constant touch with each other, thus immensely facilitating co-operation in our agitation and educational work, why that's too practical. My, that would actually produce results. It would improve our conditions! If we ever get started on those lines, why in five years we would practically own California. That's too strenuous. —Let's take it easy for a while on coffee and — and the hay-stack and boxcar route. It's high time that we in California "come out of it."

The unorganized wage workers are sadly lacking in education along right lines, but they are not idiots. They've got sense enough to know that just so long as our work is confined to theories alone there is little to be hoped for from us. If we can't do what we tell THEM to do, they can see no reason why they should try. IT IS USELESS FOR RAW RECRUITS TO TRY TO STORM A POSITION THAT DEFILES VETERANS. are doing enough work right now to bring the wages of the entire San Joaquin up to a standard and uniform level. But we are not doing it right. We lack practical methods—methods that pay from the very start and keep paying right along and on a progressively increasing scale. I'm not knocking on what we have done so far. We have done remarkably well considering our crude methods. But it isn't a drop in the bucket compared to what we CAN do.

The farm workers of the San Joaquin look good to me. I have made a close study of them for a number of years. They are as a rule a generous-hearted lot of fellows, helping one another in times of distress. If they once get started on right lines they will make splendid fighters for better conditions. All they lack is confidence in themselves. Give them that, and there is, in my opinion, nothing on this continent that can skin them. Fellow workers of California, if you are a hay worker, milker, or long-line skinner, or used to general farm work, stay where you are and help put California in the lead for Industrial Unionism. It can be done. It must be done. It shall be done.

Yours for the I. W. W.

H. BAAR,
Tulare, Calif.

ANOTHER SCAB.

At the last business meeting of I. U. No. 45, I. W. W., a member of 45 was charged with scabbing, which he admitted and said he intended to keep on working.

We could not very well expel him as he was over four months behind with his dues, but we have cancelled his membership. His name is Rasmus Olsen, a Scandinavian, between 40 and 50 years of age, about six feet tall and fairly big in proportion. Yours for Industrial freedom.
(Seal).

THOMAS H. BAIRD,
Secretary No. 45, I. W. W.

ON THE ROAD.

"Jungle Town," which is situated at the east end of the Great Northern Railway company's yards in Hillyard, has become a veritable mecca for I. W. W. tourists in the last few days, and the company officials are puzzled to know how to cope with the situation. The floaters go to "Jungle Town" to catch east-bound freight and passenger trains to take them to the summer encampment of the order at Duluth. Night watchmen in the yards have been much annoyed.

For several days passenger train No. 4 has been compelled to stop a short distance from the station and be relieved of from eight to a dozen of the barnacles.

Crews of freight trains find it impossible to keep their cars free of the "volunteers," thousands of whom have so far ridden free out of Hillyard.—Spokesman Review.

WE MUST NOT COMPROMISE

(By W. Ravenworth.)

Out of so many distracted questions, all of little, if of any import, we have emerged, thriving, strong in hope of our own energy, for we have only that now left to us. But what is this we see in the midst of the great world movement? Have we gone through countless years of rule under scoundrels and hated it finally, enough to denounce it, to form ourselves against it, to clamor for its end, aye, even to strike it blind with paralysis, only to come face to face with one another in self-destructive palaver on the wayside, to split up into factions, a prey to the enemy? You workmen of the Socialist Party who snarl, it is no time now to waste in brawlings, but to consider quickly while time is for it; to think now, to fight tomorrow; other course there seems none. Agreement is so necessary one with another. Your legality and your law-abiding intentions, jumbled together with your revolutionary intentions had better be divorced, one from another, before the ridicule of it all make a clown out of you. Why will you identify yourself with a brood of men who are not sincere, whose stock of perception is so short cut that they can scarce see beyond their own nose; which is to say, their own sure little interests as individuals? Everywhere the working people are in conflict as to a means, as though it were really the end. The end is forgotten, and as the fight rages between the factions, the end is more and more lost sight of and threatens to die down to a dream only, while knaves get more bold as the factions array themselves, shrieking here, "no politics," there, ballot boxism and politics. The issue is uncertain in many things; clear enough in the creation of one thing—another set of cheap hero politicians, perhaps a sorrier lot never appeared in view before. They, however, are important enough to be the bone of contention between the worker who has and he who has not—the freedom of casting a vote. Never will the peasants' screech of "God and the king" be regarded as more frenzied than the loyalty of some poor asleep? awake? workman for this new comic monstrosity called "Socialist Party." The battle field which loomed in sight some twenty years ago, which was to be laborers against tyrants, capitalists and all species of social quacks, is now obscured. We are halted now and another accused self-destructive battle is raging, one side determined in picking up another scrawny pack of political parasites, the other side as determined, that no parasites shall be added from now on, but shall be sneered at and derided with scoffs and hoarse merriment. Indeed, the latter utters many rough truths, "Would you abolish slavery and the wage system, by adding to your back more parasites?" A question that cannot be replied to, if one would be a vote seeker.

It is seen then, working people, that you are not fighting the capitalists yet, offy yourselves, and it is strange how far and to such positions this needless strife brings us; even to the length of exulting at the failures met with in each other's mode of fighting. The politician of the Socialist Party enjoying his accounts of this strike failure and that strike failure, and telling the strikers in the most brazenly insolent manner that they must elect Socialists in order to succeed in bettering their lot. The Jesuits used to induce the poor deluded folk to give their meagre coin to St. Anthony or some other saint, and they would have given them, from above, anything they desired. Seemingly, there is no inward change today. Socialist politicians and Jesuit priests are very much alike, so easy is it to mislead a much enduring, hopeful, credulous and unthinking population. Back in the dim ages of Rome the poor plebs did as much as the political revolutionist does today; yes, quite as much. He voted for his pleb senator, voted and voted till he actually succeeded in making one more rod for his back. At least he emancipated one pleb; what more are you doing today, with your spreading of salt on capitalists tails tactics, oh workman! within the S. P.? For heaven's sake, don't let us hear any more boasts of progress. We hear plenty of progressive twaddle, but we see reaction. The Industrial Union man tells us you want to (according to your voice) appropriate the capitalists, but you do not intend to disregard his laws. You are even getting friendly with the church now too, and talking about excluding the Japs; that you go crazy about the bullet dope if the ballot dope may finally fail; that you are intensely capitalistic in your notions of respectability; that you have no faith in the man in overalls (he being a bum from which little can be expected); that you talk continually of setting prices lower on necessities by forming co-operative stores; that you scorn direct action, and love to be engaged tiddle-dee-winkling with capitalist laws in their forums; that beneath the surface of your revolutionary pippings you are only a piteous peddler of piffle and are not different in anything but name from all other loyal upholders of shams, tyranny and patriotic superstition. Scorn, or effect to scorn this man. He is a product, he and his fellow workers, of the Socialist clubs of all countries; they are impervious to sniffs or contempt; they are insurgents of the insurgents, and an infinite germ pervades their mind. No rattle brained men are these, but men with a grim, direct, crystal-clear purpose. Cant and cajolery, sentimental sermons and socialist snobs, with their flattery, hypocrisy and multiplicity, are condemned to short consideration. A germ. Surely the time has at last come when men can look around and find a brood with it; men who know that the study of economics alone leads to no

other goal but Industrial government. Nothing today is so fearsome to all our quacks as the independent action of the hitherto dumb class; not dumb now, but noisy, growing more noisy. Our emancipating, philanthropic, respectable middle class would so willingly lead us out of slavery, but he leads for a time only. Then, as of old, he mounts and rides with no intention of walking unless he is jerked down along with the rest. The world is sick of cults and philosophy. What are they? Mere sounds, productive of nothing for the toilers; one hundred and forty years of tinkering, of trafficking and law-making has given us what is called government. A strange pact, a terror to the ones who voted for it, a monster, gorged with the spoils of labor, handed to it in the form of bribes from the exploiters, living by artificially dividing the masses, by terror and bluff, as every preceding government has lived, which governments were regarded in dim doubt and fear by the governed. All governments hitherto being frauds and bands of sleek murderers, discovered as such, we fall in line with the decree, "No government ever yet existed for the workers," nor will it exist until the workers govern industry and economics themselves. This is not what the Socialists of any country intend. Their actions are the true reflection of their intentions, and whatever their intentions are it is self-evident that they intend to obstruct the progress of the revolutionary movement. It is false for men to believe that the aims of the Industrialists and those of Socialists are identical in any particular. The world had better settle itself down to the deadly conflict soon or late. These politicians are fools or rogues and will go as all other fools or rogues go, down! There can be no good political government any more than there can be any good form of disease. It is a social disease awaiting to be loped off when rotten ripe; which will be when the intelligence of workers is riper than it now is. If the toilers keep forging ahead on the industrial field as they now are, they will get rid of the government, only by being compelled themselves to provide a better system. And while rebelling in the workshop and other places of work, they are getting familiar with the foundations of society; which foundations are bread and butter. The Socialists are always talking about the army, police, jails, courts and what they will do when they capture them, carefully threatening the workers with the "Dick military bills" and so forth and so on. Telling us to overthrow capitalism, but compel capitalism to consent first. They may hit you on the head with the club, they may declare war and draft you according to said "bill," and one knows not what they may do. Who in hell are they? It's laughable to hear these rascals talking about capturing the government to cut its claws, which would mean to cut its salaries; a thing impossible. The French Socialist deputies started in office by voting themselves an increase, not a decrease. The I. W. W. will pipe its truths, it will burst with clear cutting, relentless logic on your jargonizing and ideal puffery and force you either to stand up or lie down, to do your just share in this struggle or hold your tongue in your cheek. They have a cure for the dumb millions and the cure is the most likely one yet prepared. All exploiters and politicians give it a sour welcome, but it presses faster, heavier and more swift, correct, sure, till the battle cry will be wrung from the coward lips of traitors and despots and the workers be convinced of what their enemies are.

GRIM REAPER AT WORK

AN ACTIVE WORKER GONE TO REST. RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY WORKERS IN SACRAMENTO, CAL.—ASSISTANCE NEEDED FOR FAMILY.

Whereas, that inevitable change that all things on this planet and throughout the universe is continually undergoing, called death, came to our faithful and able fellow worker, Alonzo D. Loudermilk, last Saturday, leaving behind a loyal wife and two children who sadly need that erstwhile assistance as the fellow worker, like millions more, has been robbed of his heritage by capitalistic cannibalism. Therefore, be it resolved, that a memorial meeting be held and a collection be taken up to be turned over to the secretary of Local No. 71, I. W. W., of Sacramento, as a starter for a fund for his wife and children now left to struggle for an existence, and a copy of these resolutions, signed by the chairman of the committee, be presented to the bereaved family as a token of sincere sympathy.

CARL BROWNE,
Chairman of Committee.
FRED HEYER,
Sec. No. 71, Sacramento, Cal.

ST. LOUIS I. W. W.

Local No. 84, I. W. W., St. Louis, Mo., meets every Friday at 8 p. m., 309 Market St., second floor. All rebels welcome.
L. J. MAMMELL, Fin. Sec.

What the Locals are Doing

FROM LOS ANGELES.

An I. W. W. Organizer Against His Will.

Will Los Angeles be a union town? All indications are that it will. In this town they had for years, what they call a union. For years the slaves slept the sleep of the righteous, for years they thought about the identity between master and slave, that it was worth from \$5.00 to \$75.00 and more to belong to an entertaining society called a union, that it was correct to keep some d— foreigner out, to keep one company at a time on the firing line. For years this went on to the satisfaction of the boss, and then? Then came the awakening one night while the workers slept peacefully the sleep of the innocent, the unexpected happened. There on First and Broadway on old ramshackle building where the Los Angeles Slimes was printed, due to leaking gas, rubbish, etc., was blown up and 21 lives were lost. Then came the climax. Mr. H. G. Otis, owner of the building, being absent, as well as the whole editorial staff (just accidentally) got busy. They kept the wires hot. They kept other newspapers busy. "UNION MEN HAD BLOWN UP THE TIMES." They peddled it all over the country; they spread the news (!). General Harrison Gray Otis took the stump. "As true as there is a God in Heaven Los Angeles shall have Industrial freedom," says the General. All along the coast he went advocating Industrial Freedom and the open shop with more or less success. And what were the results? The workers arose from their slumber. They realized that if that kind of Industrial Freedom is good for Otis and his kind, the workers will have to establish a kind of Industrial Freedom that is good for the workers. They began to learn to read between the lines in the "Workers" page. They began to think more than they had for years and they got busy.

Even the A. F. of L. gained in membership. Old members began to pay up their dues, they attended the meetings and they showed solidarity and their teeth. The I. W. W. never had a better organizer than Harrison Gray Otis. Our hall is getting too small and we are taking in new members despite the howling of the "respectable citizens," despite the fact that everything is against us: Press, police, judiciary, church, etc.

The workers of Los Angeles are awake and before we get through with Harrison Gray Otis and his kind, before McNamara brothers are freed (and they will be free) and before they will have their kind of Industrial Freedom, we the workers will establish the kind of Industrial Freedom where men, women and children will be free. Los Angeles will be a union town and the union will be the right kind.

A MEMBER NO. 12, I. W. W.

FROM INTERNATIONAL FALLS.

Am over one week in this town. I struck a job in the International Sawmill. As in every town there are here many scissor-bills, and they can't get on their brain the idea of organizing in One Union. Still nevertheless it seems that they are awakening one by one, thanks to the energetic agitation of Fellow Workers A. Rice and F. Cornwall. The latter just arrived in town and although he is a young member in the organization, he shows up his apprenticeship by getting in many members. He says he will stay here and that seems to be a bright prospect for the I. W. W. here, as Fellow Worker Cornwall is a fluent speaker. There are ten different nationalities in this town, and we took first steps by ordering six different leaflets in foreign languages. Will do the best I can to do my part of the agitation as far as my energy and time will allow.

O. MEDE.

VIGOROUS MEANS, EH?

WALLA WALLA, Wash., July 11.—"John Doe," a "veteran" I. W. W. leader in the Fresno free-speech campaign of last year, was arrested here today and later sentenced to 10 days in the city jail on a disorderly conduct charge. He was caught talking through the prison bars to one Klein, also an I. W. W., who was arrested yesterday charged with speaking on the streets. Klein said that other I. W. W.'s will be here and confirmed the rumor that there is to be a "free-speech" campaign in Walla Walla. Both men had small sums of money when arrested. Chief of Police Davis today said that he will stamp out the disorder incident to any such campaign by vigorous means and without delay.—Spokesman Review.

GOT TO COME THROUGH.

(United Press, World's Leased Wire.)
FRESNO, Cal., July 8.—Recurrence of recent trouble here with the Industrial Workers of the World is dreaded today by the city officials. Members of the organization are pouring into Fresno and their leader, Frank Little, has publicly threatened Mayor Chester Rowell that the order will make trouble unless a bill for the destruction of the Workers' tent here last winter is paid. Rowell, however, is undaunted.

"The city," he said, "will not spend any more money on the I. W. W.'s."

Mayor Rowell will not provoke another free speech clash, however. Members of the I. W. W. are nightly making speeches on the street corners, but there is no disposition on the part of the officials to send them to jail.—"Ex."

WANTED.

One hundred thousand subscribers to the "Industrial Worker." Will YOU help to get them?

BOOSTER'S BRIGADE

Fellow Worker Filigno is busy. Sent in \$5.00 for subs from Fort Bragg, Cal. Com says there are some more subs around there and he will take the works.

A. O. Morse sends in \$3.00 for subs from Prince Rupert, B. C. Boys are getting on their feet again in B. C. after their hard struggle for better conditions.

Frank Aibers of New Orleans sends in \$3.00 for prepaid cards. Frank says the 25c cards sell like hot-cakes. Try a few, boys. Aibers apologizes for not sending more. Take the hint, mate.

W. Ravenworth sends \$1.00 for two-bit subs from San Diego, Cal. Stay with them, old man.

The fellow workers in Seattle send in \$5.00 for subs through Thomas Whitehead. Seattle I. W. W. orders 500 this week on account of the Haywood meeting. Going some, we think.

John Perz sends in \$2.00 for subs this week. John is out on a ranch and don't have such a good chance as the members in the city. What are YOU doing in town?

Fellow Worker Menke sends in \$3.00 this week through the General Secretary in Chicago for subs. Fellow Worker Menke says the 25c subs are just the thing. Try some.

Dave McCrea sends in \$3.00 for prepaid cards from Bremerton, Wash. Mac says 25c cards are easy to sell.

Vancouver I. W. W. wires to increase their bundle order to 400 for this week. Bully for the Canucks.

FROM EUREKA, CAL.

It often raises enthusiasm and good cheer among the members and non-members, as well, when they hear of some good work in some locality. Here is a word from the Redwood district of Humboldt County, California. Now when the Fourth has drawn at hand, all the slaves employed by the lumber trust come into town to celebrate their freedom (!), which must appeal to the lumberjack who works from ten to twelve hours for the benevolent wage of \$2.25 to \$3.50 per day in the woods and as low as \$1.75 in the mills. Also deductions for hospital and poll tax of five dollars. We held street meetings and sold out all our literature. It seems to appeal to the slaves more than patriotism. Last night we held a hall meeting and there was about five hundred of the lumber workers present, mostly Italians. The Italian organizer spoke in his native language and was met with good applause. E. F. Doree, organizer for L. U. 431, then spoke and was roundly applauded. We then made a call for new members and they answered to the tune of ten new ones. We have taken in about 25 new members in the last three days, which is fine considering the age of the local. The members here are full of life and single-handed agitation is running rife through the camps. We are sure to win. We have a good camp delegate system, which has proven very successful. If this article should fall into the hands of some live wire who is looking for a chance to agitate, let him come to Eureka; there is room for dozens.

The eight-hour agitation appeals to the workers, and we are handing them the dope. We have captured a few of the Poles, Russians and Finns, and several Americans. We expect by winter to have the woods pretty well organized, and when the woods close down for the winter and the workers come into town we expect to get a number of the rest of them to join. Quite a number of the lumber workers are home-guards and will keep this local on record. Keep your eye on Eureka and watch us grow.

Yours for the I. W. W.

A. FISCHER,
Sec. L. U. 431.

NEW PAMPHLETS READY.

Why, How, When? Appeal to wage workers, men and women. (By E. S. Nelson.)
Political Parties and the I. W. W. (By Vincent St. John.)
"Union Scabs and Others." (By Oscar Ameringer.)

Price of any of the above leaflets 15c per hundred. Order from the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, P. O. Drawer 622, New Castle, Pa.

HAYWOOD IN OAKLAND.

William D. Haywood will speak on "INDUSTRIALISM, THE COMING VICTORY OF LABOR," in Oakland, Cal., under the auspices of local 174, I. W. W. Meeting will be held in the Hamilton Auditorium at 8 p. m., July 30. Everybody welcome.

Don't forget the 25c sub cards. They sell easy and they introduce the paper. They increase the circulation, make more work here, but that's what we are paid for. Pound away at them, build up the circulation so that the force here must be increased to handle the job. Why not have the circulation of some of the freak papers that are knocking Industrial Unionism? We have the members and the hustlers to do it. Let's do it.

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For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

*We Must Have the Subs
Lend Us a Hand*

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10c each, \$5.00 per hundred, \$35.00 per thousand.
Cash must accompany all orders.
Max Dezettel, Sec. Joint Locals, 518 Main Ave. (rear), Spokane, Wash.

INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS.

"Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond.
"Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer.
"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Stirtton. 4 page leaflet, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.
"Eleven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams. 32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.
Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

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50 cents per thousand.

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A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to Locals.
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Advocate of the Modern School INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM
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USELESSNESS OF CRAFTS

CRAFT WEAKNESS—ELIMINATION OF SKILL BY MACHINERY MAKES COMMON LABOR—MUST UNITE INDUSTRIALLY.

As the improvement in the methods of production accelerates toward the point of the automatic machine, displacing skill, reducing all workers to a common standard of cogs or gears of wealth production; in the same proportion the craft form of organization along craft lines becomes actually detrimental. This is especially true where the craft union is still retained after the craft or hand skill has passed away.

The crafts of the past, at one time comprising industries in themselves, have been divided and sub-divided in an effort, on the part of the workers to keep step with labor division.

Some crafts, like for instance wood-carving, which required hand skill even to the point of art, have been entirely displaced by the modern machine. The worker cannot follow his trade at even the lowest wage. Though he be an artist in his profession; what chance has he with a few hand tools turning out pieces while the machine turns out car-loads automatically?

The mechanic's skill becoming useless, he falls into the unskilled class and his craft union disappears. Here he meets with many different grades of skill displaced by the machine which makes inroads in every direction. As this skill is eliminated, production becomes more and more the work of the machine and the human appendage, requiring little skill in operating. Even children can be used.

The laborer is shown a few simple manipulations and becomes competent to operate the machine. In large industrial establishments the foreman simply picks the operative from the crowd at the gate, rarely asking for skill except where the machine is yet imperfect, requiring a longer time to teach the more numerous motions.

Production is organized and run along industrial lines, the workers co-operating in the production for the benefit and the increased profits of the employer; but in resisting or attacking the same employer, they divide up into crafts, fighting singly instead of co-operating against the enemy. Divided into a multitude of small unions in an industry where all work together, the workers face the bosses who are organized industrially as employers. Its not a craft against the individual employer, but a craft against other crafts at work and the industrial combine of employers thrown in for good measure. Such a struggle is always to the advantage of the bosses, who pit craft against craft and watch the fool workers break their own strikes.

Skill being eliminated, the craftsman of today is easily displaced, his mythical skill does not keep scabs from the job through inefficiency to do the work. The few skilled men in a given industry today cannot tie up the industry unless the unskilled co-operate; the unskilled, on the other hand, can tie up the industry if all quit work. The skilled workers depending upon the unskilled for the preliminary work have to discontinue whether they wish it or not. So, already the balance of power is in the hands of the unskilled.

If all the unskilled workers were to cease work all over the world spontaneously, the wheels of industry would become dead. What good would a few engineers be on a railroad without firemen, brakemen, switchmen, trackmen, freight handlers, round house men and the many others, all necessary before the engineer mounts the cab?

This elimination of skill on one hand and the co-operative production on the other, is driving all workers in an industry to unite as they work—industrially. Already the membership of different crafts in the same industry are beginning to join hands in struggles, disregarding the craft divisions. This is but a step toward the total abolition of craft lines which divide the workers instead of uniting them.

It is necessary for the workers to co-operate industrially in fighting the enemy; division means defeat. It is necessary to be united under industrial heads solidly so the organization can resist the enemy like a solid. The different industrial departments when united from parts of the whole, which is the one big union. In event of one department coming into open conflict with the bosses, the other departments would work with their automatic assistance. If the building department was on strike, the transportation workers in their department would refuse to haul scabs or materials to the scab job, other workers in the food department would refuse to feed scabs and employers of scabs, while the lights suddenly might be switched off by another department, thereby causing the bosses, already hungry, no end of anxiety.

If troops should be called into action, they would have a long walk; to force the crew to carry a body of murderers over a line would be suicidal when all the workers ahead of the train combined to frustrate this transportation of assassins. The fact that any good engineer can put the engine out of commission in a few miles run, through a succession of accidents, need not be mentioned here.

The troops and scabs might be forced to camp a hundred miles from nowhere without food, the food car having broken its coupling, (accidentally of course) and lost on the way; the track ahead is found to be unsafe. In the morning the track behind might be found unsafe through some mysterious power having

acted during the night and the good healthy exercise of walking is resorted to by the thugs. They can easily feast upon patriotic airs and feed upon their wrath, as the organized workers are wise enough to get all the food out of the line of march. That would be doing a good humanitarian act, by preventing violence which the capitalist sent the thugs to perpetrate. Such expressions of class solidarity on the part of the workers would soon stop capitalistic violence; yet there are those who think that we must ballot in order to stop the violence of the army and navy.

Everything is founded upon the job; everything from exploitation to patriotism; from child labor to religion; from art down to the traffic in virtue, comes from conditions on the job which is the environment and life of the toiling slaves. The job is the source of civilization; organize, therefore on the job and see what happens.

JOS. S. BISCAY.

NOTIFIED THE SENATOR

MACHINISTS DENOUNCE "TAYLOR SYSTEM"—SEND RESOLUTIONS TO SENATORS AND CONGRESSMEN.

(Resolutions of Minneapolis Lodge No. 91, I. A. of M.)
St. Paul, Minn., June 27, 1911.

Resolved by this lodge that we denounce and condemn the Taylor system with its bonus, piecework appendages, premium systems, merit system as inhuman and unjust, and that we recommend to every machinist, union or non-union, wherever this system is attempted to be put into force to immediately demand of the grand lodge executive board the permission to strike as provided for in the constitution, unless immediately abolished and that non-union men immediately proceed to organize in order to combat this system... That it not only means to take their life and strength and manhood away, but to make them a cringing and cowardly set of slaves, and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to our senators and representatives, from Minnesota in Washington, and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the machinist Journal and the labor press with the request to print in order that all workmen may be warned against this Taylor system, which is used from the most skilled mechanic down to the man who shovels dirt all to be hard driven and maltreated in the same way by this disagreeable system.

FRED W. GIRARD,
A. G. WISE,
JOS. HERMES,
Resolutions Committee.

The "Taylor system" is a system whereby one man will do three men's work, and according to Taylor the man who discovered this wonderful secret, the workers will do this extra work and not know that they are being robbed. Taylor thinks that all the workers are such d—fools that they would not know what it meant when they saw a few of their fellow workers going home with a time check in their pocket.

Just what the congressmen and senators has to do with this shop regulation is something mysterious, unless it be to let the boss know that they, the machinists, have "got next" to the game. Letting the boss know will not stop the master class from using every method and scheme available to extract as much work as possible from the hide of the slave.

If some of this energy that is displayed in notifying a congressman were put into the work of organizing on Revolutionary Industrial lines we could see some sense in it. So far as STRIKING ACCORDING TO THE CONSTITUTION of the International Machinists' Union, we may say that it would be a hot strike as there are about 1,000 or more agreements (sacred contracts) expiring at about as many different dates, which would forbid any kind of a formidable array of strength against the "Taylor system" of anything else. It might be well to take the matter up with O'Connell who is a member of the "Militia of Christ" and he might see Taylor about it and ask him to slow down a little as the workers are waking up to the game. The Civic Federation, of which O'Connell is a leading light and member, is organized for the purpose of throwing sop to slaves in the shape of a small crumb, to head off any move on the part of the slaves in TAKING a thunk.

The machinists who are sitting around waiting for a "settlement" on the Pacific coast and who have been sitting around for the last year and two months, while the shop has run along steadily with other A. F. of L. crafts as well as so-called scab machinists, might be able to solve this weighty question of the abolition of the "Taylor system."

Now that these Minneapolis machinists have discovered that the boss will use the "Taylor system" against the skilled man as well as the man that shovels dirt in the street and as this is certainly going some in the way of recognizing the class struggle and the fact that the boss recognizes no division among the workers when he has a "system" to work out, how would it be if the machinists would recognize, that we, the workers, have a SYSTEM to work out and also recognize that it cannot be worked out with a machinists' union or any other craft union, to say nothing about their thousand and one scab contracts, Militia of Christ, Civic Federations, etc.

The system we have to work out is to GET ORGANIZED INTO ONE UNION where

we can act together, to educate ourselves together and to FIGHT together.

Any union that would go on strike for over a year while every other craft of their "BROTHERS" are working in the strike struck (?) shop every day, would suck down the Taylor system or any other system if it was only handed to them by a member of the Militia of Christ or the Civic Federation.

We might suggest that a copy of the resolutions be sent to the king of England as he is a heavy stockholder in many of the American railroads, and now that his neck is rested from the laborous performance of packing a chunk of gold and rock about on his pate, he may find time to give attention to the resolutions.

Resolutions are a fine thing and very effective, when coming from any body of workers to the masters, but they are more than effective when coming from a craft union that loves the boss so much that they will enter into a contract for three years regardless of what other worker in the metal department or any other department has to suffer from their union scabbery.

Of course a lot of slaves cannot be expected to see anything so fast as our master who has nothing else to think of, but the fact that the "Taylor system" has at last been discovered by a craft union and that a protest has gone to the senator, shows that we are progressing and in due time (about 1,000 years) we may see the necessity of organizing into ONE BIG UNION to overthrow the "Taylor system" as well as the whole band of lazy slouches that are today living from the product of our toil. If you are persecuted in the shop, take your troubles to the SENATOR. Tell it to a mule and get your brains kicked out if you have any.

SCREAMING FOR CHRIST

GOD DIDN'T HEAR THEM—WOULD LEARN THE DIFFERENT LANGUAGES CHEAP—IT WAS A HOT JOB.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—Thousands of spectators witnessed the sessions today of the "Pentecostal convention of the Gift of Tongues," which is being held under the tents at Homestead park, with many delegates present from Canada and Mexico... The principal speaker today was the Rev. James Pebody of Toronto, Canada.

Interesting scenes featured the meeting. The worshippers, both men and women, rolled about the straw-covered floors of the tents... The temperature within was almost suffocating. Many of the worshippers become exhausted and it was necessary to bathe their heads to revive them... As they rolled and scrambled about the floor they howled, shrieked and groaned for a "manifestation" in the form of the "gift of tongues." None received it, however.—"Review."

When people will gather from three different countries for the purpose of howling and screaming as well as crawling about on the dirt, expecting that all this display of ignorance will wake up their god to the point when he will bestow on them a "gift of tongues," it certainly is very discouraging to the workers who are battling for freedom on earth. How people with such an array of intelligence (?) did not select manure to roll around in instead of the straw is a mystery to us, especially when it can be found in the holy scriptures that people used to soak their heads with ashes and other ill-smelling rubbish. There may have been some excuse for these barbarous antics a few thousand years ago, when sciences were unheard of, but to have such affairs take place in a supposed civilized community without having the whole bunch committed to the nearest lunatic asylum is something that is hard to understand.

Its the harmless lunatic that is the greatest menace to society. Whether this lunacy takes the form of giving money to a priest for to have sins absolved, or whether it be displayed by rolling in the muck, it amounts to the same thing. It is superstition supreme and is a curse that has yet to be wiped out before we can hope to ever be free from the yoke of the economic master. Contentment with our lot on earth, so that greater rewards may be had in heaven, is the curse that stands in the way of progress. Whatever small differences there may be in the manner of worship, whether it be to have a cross made of water on your forehead at the baptismal font or being thrown overboard into a vat, the thirteen hundred different brands of the Christian religion stands for the same thing; which is contentment with your lot. It strips the worker of any initiative on his own part and leaves him to PUT THIS FAITH IN A GOD. Our individual freedom of mind must precede our economic freedom and its impossible so long as we are held in mental bondage by gods and spooks.

DIRECT ACTION.

MANCHESTER, England, July 4.—A strike of carters developed threateningly today. Twelve thousand strikers forcibly prevented the movement of produce stocks to the wholesale agents. There was a scene of such disorder that soldiers were called out to deal with the mob. Crowds of women joined the men, stopping traffic and destroying or scattering the product in the streets.

LAW AND ORDER BEASTS

BRUTES IN BRAWLEY, CAL.—HUMAN BEASTS IN GARB OF "LAW AND ORDER"—GHOULS WANT MONEY

A striking example of the "respect" in which the representatives of "law and order" regard a woman was shown here in Brawley during the Fourth of July celebration.

A party of women sitting on the outskirts of town were arrested and violently assaulted by the "peace" officers. The officers were City Marshall Emerson and Deputy Marshall Parks, assisted by a third man (?)

These brave intrepid "MEN" demanded the women's money and threw one of them on the ground and in spite of the entreaties and offers to give them her money they insisted on searching her, lifting her clothes and tearing her underclothes in the attempt. This searching was performed in public, before a large crowd.

They then handcuffed her and the violent three dragged her to the jail where she was kept in company with six men, some of whom were drunk, for five hours.

The woman, whose name is McCoroy, asserts that there were no toilet facilities and the men were forced to use one corner of the "pen" as a toilet and as the heat inside is as high as 135 degrees during the day, the stench can well be imagined.

During one of the visits of the officers with a fresh victim the woman appealed to them to take her to the toilet but they replied that there was none and even refused her a drink of water. One of the women assaulted declared that she was a "free American citizen." It is to be hoped that the "free born lady" will lose some of her patriotic spirit in the near future.

NORMAN J. HUGHES.

HOT ONES FOR THE JUDGE.

John J. McNamara was spirited away from the state of Indiana and into the state of California—all with conspiracy and connivance by Burns and his agents and the district attorney's office in Los Angeles.

Colorable extradition founded on fraud and perjury, and deceiving both governors.

Methods employed in getting the prisoners to California abhorrent to anyone's sense of justice.

If the court should try this case and sanction the methods employed, the evils which would result would be infinitely greater than the good that could be accomplished.

Better that the prisoners even if guilty go "scott-free" than that the laws be violated by detectives all over the land.

If detectives can contrive to deceive governors, and their illegal methods are sanctioned, it would bring an endless trail of evils in the wake of this case.

CLARENCE S. DARROW.

TO DEFEND LIBERALS.

A defence committee has been elected by Local No. 13 at San Diego to take care of the defence of J. R. Mosby, J. C. Laffin and S. C. Reed, who have been arrested at San Diego at the behest of the Mexican government and whom the Mexican government want to get back to Mexico to shoot.

The committee has employed E. E. Kirk, a San Diego attorney, to defend the men and we need help to carry the case through successfully. All locals are requested to raise a few dollars and send to the defence committee. A complete report of receipts and expenditures will be made by the committee to all contributors so you will know just what is being done.

Send all funds to: Liberal Defence Committee, Stanley M. Gue, secretary-treasurer, P. O. Box 312, San Diego, Cal.

A TIMELY EULOGY.

In the city from which I have come we have drunk to the very dregs the cup of infamy; we have had vile officials; we have had rotten newspapers; we have had men who sold their birthright; we have dipped into every infamy; every form of wickedness has been ours in the past; every debased passion and every sin has flourished. But we have nothing so vile, nothing so low, nothing so debased, nothing so infamous in San Francisco, nor did we ever have, as Harrison Gray Otis. • • • He sits there in senile dementia; with gangrened heart and rotting brain, grimacing at every reform; chattering impotently at all things that are decent, frothing, fuming, violently gibbering, going down to his grave in snoring infamy. This man Otis is the one blot on the banner of Southern California; he is the bar sinister upon your escutcheon. My friends, he is the one thing that all California looks at when, in looking at Southern California, they see anything that is disgraceful, depraved, corrupt, crooked and putrescent—that is Harrison Gray Otis.—Governor Johnson of California.

Every member of the I. W. W. is requested to hustle for subs for the "Worker." The circulation must be built up. Take a hand, mate, and dig in.

W. F. M. CONVENTION.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners opened in Butte, Mont., July 17.