

DIRECT ACTION IS LABOR'S WEAPON

DIRECT ACTION WILL GET THE GOODS



# Industrial Worker

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

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One Dollar a Year

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## LITTLE FALLS OUTLOOK BAD

Little Falls, N. Y., Feb. 10.—Three weeks before the trial of the fourteen strike prisoners who have been in jail ever since October 31 on charges of riot, unlawful assemblage, and assault in the first degree, the defense committee here finds itself broke.

There is not money enough to pay the board bills of the lawyers, much less to enable them to prepare an adequate defense. The little margin of cash that was left after the settling of the strike of the textile workers was soon exhausted in feeding those who could not get work for several weeks.

This means that some of the fourteen boys in jail are going to get long terms in the penitentiary simply because of the lack of a few hundred dollars.

What if you were in jail? You would want the fellows on the outside to look after your interests, wouldn't you? If there was a chance of your drawing ten years in the coop, you would want the proper defense, wouldn't you?

Well, it may be your 'urn next, so it's time you were pulling off your coat and buckling down to raise some coin for these Little Falls men.

Give a smoker. Give a dance. Hold meetings. Hold anything that will bring in some cash that can be forwarded to Little Falls.

The I. W. W. got a foothold in New York State through this strike but it is going to lose it if these men are convicted.

The treasury here is empty. It's got to be filled by March 1 or there will be serious results. Don't be ashamed to send small amounts. Lumped together they will make a respectable sum.

Get on the job, fellow workers. We've not only got to free the prisoners, but we want to hand a stiff jolt to certain club-carrying officials around here.

Speed the coin on to Little Falls Defense Committee, Matilda Rabinowitz, secretary, Little Falls, N. Y.

## I. W. W. IN THE SADDLE

Organizer Frank Morris has assumed charge of the 400 striking section men on the Pennsylvania railroad near New Castle, Pa.

The strikers are mainly Italians and Slavs, with a sprinkling of Greeks. They demand an increase of 35 cents per day, or from \$1.75 to \$2.10 for 10 hours' work. They had been promised this raise and the strike broke out when they opened their envelopes and found the company had lied to them.

The original strikers marched from Westside to Mahoningtown, calling out other workers as they went. Few were unwilling to strike.

One arrest has been made so far, Isador Mousherell, said to have threatened section men while on the company property. The strikers deny that such was the case.

Morris will direct the struggle.

## PEONAGE IN TAMPA, FLA.

The secretary and most active members of Local 102, I. W. W., Tobacco Workers, of Tampa, Fla., were recently arrested on a charge of vagrancy in order to break up the organization.

Protests should be sent at once to the governor of Florida demanding their immediate release and the stopping of such actions in the future.

As a sample of the contempt with which the authorities of Tampa view the workers we quote the following news item from the daily press:

Tampa (Fla.), Feb. 9.—(Special Dispatch.)—When Ground Keeper Kuhn of the Chicago Cubs started the work of preparing a diamond for Mr. Murphy's men to train on, he was informed by Tampa's Mayor that he would have several prisoners from the city bastle to do the heavy part of the job. Last week Kuhn reached the conclusion that, despite the assistance of the prisoners, he would be unable to finish the grounds in the allotted time.

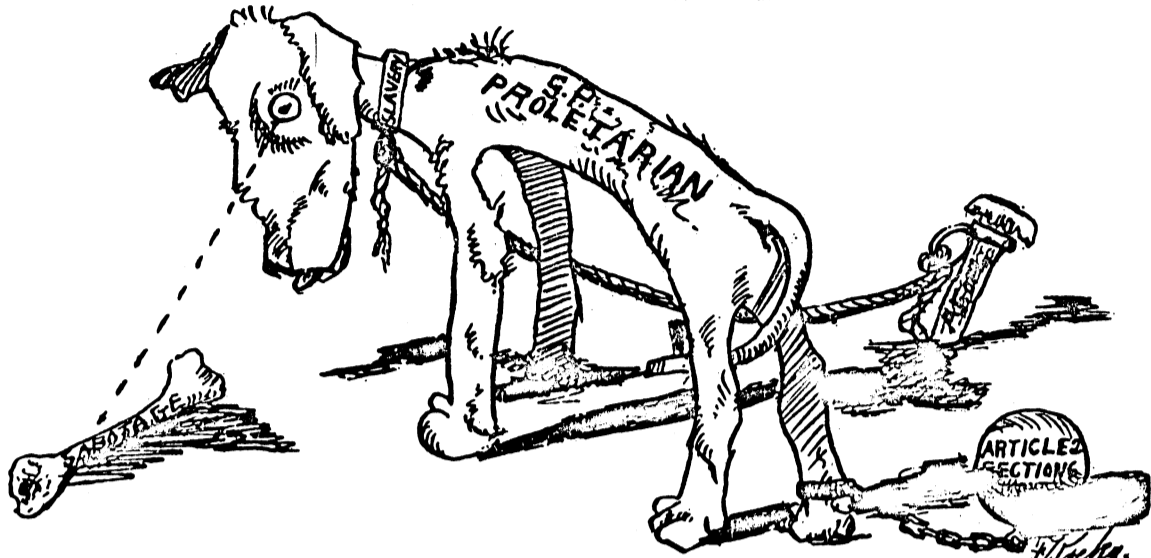
The following day, when the Mayor and the Chief of Police made their daily tour of inspection at the park, Kuhn remarked that he would deem it a great favor if his force of laborers was increased.

"I'm afraid that I will not be able to finish up the work as soon as I thought I would," he explained.

"How many more men do you need to get through on schedule time?" the Mayor inquired.

"Well, your honor, I suppose that if I had five more men I would be all right," Kuhn replied.

The chief magistrate then turned to the chief of police and blandly remarked: "Bill, you get busy right away. Go around town and lock up the first ten able-bodied men you see. Charge them with vagrancy and send them right over to Mr. Kuhn."



MEDITATING

## Reinforcements Needed at Merryville

Alexandria, La., Feb. 12.—The Santa Fe has begun to arrest, beat up and slug strikers at Merryville. Let all foot loose rebels consider this a call to action and head for Merryville immediately. Reinforcements are needed on the firing line. We need you. Come!—Jay Smith.

**SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE WORKER**  
Alexandria, La., Feb. 17, 1913.—At the last reports less than eighty scabs were left in the stockades at Merryville and some of these are leaving each day. This probably accounts for the arrests and sluggings that have been started by the Santa Fe thugs.

Peons who have escaped from the stockades report that there is an exodus of scabs due to the meningitis having broken out in the bull pens and the conditions otherwise being terrible.

The strikers are still standing solid as a stone wall but are badly in need of provisions. All locals and members of the I. W. W., as well as all other organizations having funds for the Merryville strikers should rush same in at once and immediately get busy raising more. Send funds to Chas. Cline, Merryville, La.

The lumber trust papers are gloating over the fact that we are short of funds and are using the fact to discourage our supporters among the industrialists and socialists. They

have even spread stories that the strike is won so as to shut off funds.

The strike has reached a crisis. Scabs cannot be secured and attempts to beat our men into submission must surely fail. The strike will surely be won if the rebels do their duty and rush funds to the besieged strikers.

In Freedom's name we appeal to all the sons and daughters of Labor. The sulphur mines are also being stockaded, the world knows the history of the turpentine camps, and the whole state of Louisiana is nothing but one vast convict camp, outside of the larger cities. We must win this fight or perish in chains.

Railroad worker! Join this struggle against the union-baiting Santa Fe. Let the might of United Labor be thrown against the Plunder-bund.—Covington Hall.

## Do Your Duty Toward Little Falls Textile Prisoners

By Joseph J. Eitor.

A year has passed. The year of nineteen hundred and twelve. What a glorious and triumphant year for our great organization! A year of struggle, of heroic efforts, sacrifice and glorious triumphs.

Lawrence and Lowell to begin with, Little Falls to crown it all. During the year we met the strongest forces the opposition could muster against us and the scabs are on our belt. The red banner floats high and free. Not only did we show our ability to defeat the enemy in open conflict on the fields of exploitation, but we accepted the challenge of the enemy, went into their courts and held up the ideals of our organization and our class, triumphed not only in the South with the liberation of Fellow Worker Emerson and his brave and energetic companions at arms and labor, but we climaxed our efforts in cultured New England with the acquittal of myself and companions.

All the victorious results were due to our open handed and clear visioned efforts, and not to any devious and dark ways of barter and compromise.

Emerson and his companions, my companions and myself, owe our liberty and life to the solidarity efforts of Industrial Unionists and to those whom you rallied to ally themselves with you in the conflict against the common enemy. This is true not only of the court struggles but also those battles in the open field of exploitation and class warfare.

And to you all, for my part I feel I must offer my thanks and "well done," as well as the assurance and pledge (in spite of the reports emanating from capitalist sources to the effect that I propose to cease in my efforts)

that there will be no rest or abatement on my part in the work of agitation and organization until the Red Flag floats defiantly and freely to the breeze over free workshops the world over. The year 1913, from present indications, promises to be no less fruitful in efforts on the part of the workers to better their conditions and to wage the struggle against capital. If anything, from present outlook and indications, it is certain to be a year of great discontent, and it devolves upon us to see that workers' efforts and hopes are successfully realized.

But it is incumbent to win the fight from the start. The fights now on hand, whether in the fields of open conflict with economic masters, or in their courts, must be fought and won.

From Little Falls, N. Y., comes the plea of fourteen of our fellow workers for Solidarity. They are sending out the call to us: "What do you say?"

The struggle in Little Falls is not as great nor as dramatic, it is true, as that in Lawrence, but is no less important, for identically the same principle is involved there as in Massachusetts. The fellow workers now in jail with their liberties threatened are accused most falsely of acts committed during a police created riot. They were the active workers, the soul and life of the struggle raging against the masters. They were arrested and held as hostages. Their enemies know even better than we, their friends, that Lagere and his companions are held on trumped-up charges. They have been held during the conflict and charges of violence lodged against them. Capitalist political agents are too hypocritical to admit that the boys were merely put out of the way. They arrested, accused and indicted them and now they must "make good" in order to save their faces and the "dignity" of the courts. They

will leave no stone unturned to the end of making our fellow workers pay with years of imprisonment for their loyalty to their class, and that their sufferings in prison may balm the wounds and sores the millowners suffered from the resistance on the part of the Little Falls millworkers.

The situation in Little Falls is an exact replica of Lawrence, the only difference being that there is no electric chair looming up, only because the masters' agents failed in their fury to murder some worker. We won in Massachusetts at every point of the conflict, we have won one point in Little Falls, we must now win completely and surely. We must strive and not rest satisfied till Lager and his fellow prisoners are given back to us in the struggle for freedom and back to the love of the ones most dear to them.

What shall our answer be? At once call your local together. All live, energetic men on the job, raise funds anyway you can and send them on, raise hell in protest meetings gathered to serve notice on capitalist agents that active strikers shall not be labeled as criminals.

Every local, every member, urge on all sympathizers and friends to write a letter each of Governor Wm. Sulzer of New York, to the Justice of Kerkliner county, N. Y., and to the District Attorney prosecuting the case. Tell them all in no uncertain terms that you know their "game" and that you demand a fair trial with no packed jury for our fellow workers, and that if there is any outrage committed on our fellow workers we will hold the authorities morally and personally responsible and their names and black deeds will be denounced to the workers everywhere. Let's be up and doing, fellow workers! We must win at Little Falls! Let that be our cry.

## ON TO DENVER YOU REBELS

Fellow Workers: The authorities in Denver, Colorado, have refused to permit members of the I. W. W. to exercise their constitutional right of free speech and have placed all the active members of the organization under arrest.

What this means members of the I. W. W. know full well. It means that the ruling interests have determined to try and stamp out the I. W. W. in Denver and then all throughout the middle west. The I. W. W. membership must show that it is awake to the importance of this struggle that is now going on by rushing men into Denver, to exercise their right of free speech and if necessary to go to jail.

What the workers did in Spokane, Fresno, Kansas City and elsewhere it can duplicate in Denver.

On to Denver. Send telegrams that you are on your way. Gather new recruits while en route. Give Denver some of the advertising that don't pay.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.  
VINCENT ST. JOHN,  
General Secretary-Treasurer.

## ROUGH WORK IN B. C.

On February 4 in Naramata, B. C., Organizer W. A. Thorne and the secretary pro tem of the I. W. W. local, were stopped by a policeman and ordered to report to his office. Upon reporting at the place named it turned out to be the office of Grant Smith & Co.

Thorne was ordered to leave town or he would be arrested on a charge of vagrancy. Thorne replied that he had money in his pocket, was paying his way wherever he went, was born in Canada, and as he was under pay from the I. W. W. he could not be classed as a vagrant and therefore would not leave town.

But on February 6 when fellow workers Thorne and Conrad Mulber were addressing the workers at Shott's camp, three miles from Naramata, after securing the men's consent to talk, they were set upon by the contractor and his family in an attempt to do them bodily injury and drive them from the camp.

Some of the men interfered and the clubbing stopped, but the police arrived and placed Thorne and Mulber under arrest, together with one of the men who was working at the camp. A charge of disturbance on the public highway has been placed against them.

The men in camp are sore at the treatment accorded to the speakers and so quit the next morning. Some have remained on the job and in case of the prisoners being sentenced, for the crime which the contractors committed, there will be a sorry contractor.

## REBELLION BREAKS

The Day Lumber Company of Big Lake, Wash., lately inaugurated a new rule. The whistle would blow at five to seven in the morning and at five to one at noon and work up to twelve and six.

On Saturday morning, February 8, the men refused to go to work until seven. Result was a strike and a complete tie-up. Family men, blanket stiffs, scissor bills and all, joined hands in perfect solidarity and not a wheel turned. The result is not known yet.

As a preliminary skirmish this shows that the men are ready and eager for a shorter work day. Come you eleven and twelve hour loggers, put your brains to work, get together and demand your rights. They are yours for the taking. Make a race and a grand race for the nine hour day and clean bunk houses and bedding furnished by the companies. All together now for better conditions and a step toward industrial control.—A Blanketstiff.

## REBELS NEEDED IN GARY, IND.

A new I. W. W. local has been organized at Gary, Ind. It is No. 297, with A. J. MacPhee, 636 Adams street, as secretary.

A few more rebels are needed to go to Gary to hire out in the mills in order to carry on propaganda among the steel workers.

The I. W. W. can whip the Steel Trust if active members do their part by propaganda and organization work at this time. Conditions in the steel industry show that a revolt is about due and when it comes the Lawrence strike will be small by comparison.

## EVERETT MAY STOP STREET SPEAKING

Everett, Wash., is thinking of stopping all street speaking. It is known that this is merely a move to stop the I. W. W. from building up a lumber workers' organization in that vicinity. Whether they can stop the I. W. W. from speaking on the streets remains to be seen. Quite a number of rebels have their eyes on Everett and there is no telling what might happen.

## From Ocean to Ocean

By Wm. D. Haywood.

Under direction of the Agitational Bureau of the Industrial Workers of the World the trip was made from coast to coast.

The week previous to leaving New York was a busy one. Took part in an Aldamas protest meeting. Spoke at Harlem Casino hall at the meeting arranged to greet Eitor and Giovannitti by the Seventh Ward Branch of the Socialist Party. The echoes of that meeting are still heard throughout the land. Had a splendid eight-hour meeting at Paterson, N. J., under the auspices of the I. W. W.

The night of leaving New York, westbound, I was privileged to address a magnificent audi-

ence in Carnegie Hall in behalf of the Little Falls strikers and Alexander Aldamas. The appeal resulted in a collection of \$200. The splendid reception received at that meeting will long be remembered.

A night ride landed me in Pittsburg to speak in the Lyceum theater to a packed house. The feature of this meeting, which was arranged by the I. W. W. district council, was the part taken by the striking railroad men of the steel plant at Braddock. The collection of \$180 covered all expenses and left a balance for the organizing fund. Next day had a small meeting at Canton, Ohio.

Another long jump and I reached Chicago with 1000 miles already covered. Held a good

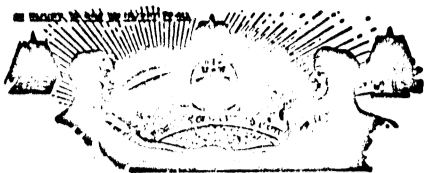
meeting at Pullman, the scene of the great A. R. U. battle. The following day had a fine crowd in Hodecarriers' Hall, St. John acting as chairman at both meetings, which were marked by good sales of literature.

Peoria, Ill., was the next town en route. Here we have no local, but a few live wires managed a very good little meeting.

St. Louis fellow workers had unusual difficulties to overcome. Had secured Aschenbrodel Hall, extensive advertising had been done, when at the eleventh hour the board of trustees got the bug that the I. W. W. and the speaker was "undesirable." On short notice the Symphony Hall was secured and a fairly good

(Continued on page 4)

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER



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## CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD  
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Vincent St. John ..... General Sec'y-Treas.  
Jas. P. Thompson ..... General Organizer

## GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD

P. Eastman, Jos. J. Ettor, Ewald Koettgen, F. H. Little, J. M. Foss.

Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at  
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"People whose daily lives are empty and colorless are readily religious. This is comprehensible and pardonable, but they have no right to demand that others, whose daily lives are not empty and colorless, should be religious also."—Nietzsche.

Politics and bedticks are designed to make easy berths for liars and liars.

Think of the parents who would starve if generous Capitalism did not give their babies a job.

The capitalist class' conception of loyalty is for a worker to lie to everyone except his employer.

That which weakens the enemy strengthens us. Hit the boss at the point of production. Every bump to him is a boost to us.

When one logger grumbles he is called a knocker and is handed his time check. When the whole camp grumbles, the condition about which they complain is soon remedied.

Why? It is simply because there is the threat of solidarity, concerted action, organization, **One Big Union**, behind a grumble that is general. If the threat brings something, the actual union will bring more. Join the I. W. W. today.

## WAGES AND PRICES

If a raise in wages means a raise in prices:

Why do employers resist all attempts to raise wages?

Would not a raise in prices mean a raise in wages?

Would not a lowering of wages mean lower prices?

Why does a lower wage scale accompany a raised price on some commodities and just the opposite hold good in other cases?

If the price goes up on luxuries are the workers affected thereby?

From time to time this question will be discussed in these columns. We intend to dispel the false ideas taught by pseudo-economists that a raise in wages is of no benefit to the working class. There are some workers who are foolish enough to believe that a higher wage is not worth struggling for. We will prove the contrary.

## WITHIN THE SHELL OF THE OLD

"By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old."

There is a tendency toward conservatism in every organization. As the I. W. W. gains in membership it will take the strenuous efforts of the more advanced rebels to see that constant stress is laid upon the final and most important clause in the I. W. W. preamble. Even now there is not enough advocacy of the positive portion of our program.

The above sentence from the preamble will stand the test of science. It can be proven correct by the history of past class struggles. Every forward sign of the day bears it out.

By organizing industrially we lay the foundation for a new social order, while at the same time there is budding a new moral code and new institutions that will burst into full blossom only when wage slavery is a thing of the past.

The industrial organization is the producing agency of the future. The workers united in the workshops, mines, mills, forests and farms, will carry on social production for use and not for profit. Industry will be managed by the workers themselves through their industrial groups and not through the state. If state ownership supplants present capitalism before the workers arise to the need for industrialism, there will have to be another revolution. Slavery to the state is equally as bad as slavery to the individual capitalist or to the trust.

There are many who rebel against the existing order and in its place have been taught to believe that there will be a workers' government at Washington, D. C., with representatives from political divisions, elected by the whole adult population, to direct production and distribution. The vast bulk of what are known as "Appeal Socialists" have that idea of the next social order, and there is scarcely any attempt by the socialist press to dispel this popular illusion.

As every institution is economic at its base, the I. W. W. proposes that all social functions be eventually carried out through the industrial bodies of the workers. Artificial lines, such as state and national lines, must disappear when an awakened working class refuses longer to recognize them.

Finally there will be left but two natural divisions—indus-

tries and cities. The absence of closely gathered houses tells one when the city has been passed, but no tangible thing marks the leaving of one county and the entering of another. Different materials and tools mark the different industries, but beyond the artificially created custom houses there is no difference between Canada and the United States. Therefore, the I. W. W. does not organize along political, territorial, geographical lines—but along the broad and lasting lines of industry.

Capitalists heed no county, state or national lines in their race for profits. The industries know no artificial barriers—lumber, mining, farming, etc., being the same everywhere. And just as capitalism at present holds international sway over industry, must the labor union of the future be prepared to dispute the masters' title without being hindered by any artificial political or territorial restrictions.

The gaining of industrial control by the workers can be nothing less than worldwide. To think that a timber worker can be felling trees in a free society wherein he receives the full product of his toil, while within the sound of his axe across the artificially created Canadian border, a brother lumberjack is working for a slave driver, is absurd. Yet no legislator at Washington, D. C., has a say as to Canadian lumber conditions—while the latest immigrants can help to dictate conditions if properly organized.

The control of a city today is left in the hands of the most incompetent portion of the population—the politicians. Government by commission is an attempt to get away from the electing of men from arbitrary districts and to elect them according to their fitness to safeguard the interests of the employing class through a thorough knowledge of the duties each are called upon to perform. This in itself signifies a breaking down of political and, to a degree, the substitution of industrial management.

Within the industrial union is the means of transacting all civic affairs. Who can better handle sanitary questions than the ditch diggers, scavengers and sewer workers? Who knows more about water systems than the workers in that department? A central labor council, consisting of a delegate from each of the principal branches of industry, could today run the business of any city with less effort and better results than the present officials. And that is just what the I. W. W. proposes to have the workers do.

The I. W. W. is looking forward to the time when there will be a sufficiently well organized group of militant workers to overthrow capitalism and to seize the industries. With the industries gained, the workers in each line manage their own internal affairs. The social control of each rests in the exchange of materials between the industries. As no one industry can operate without using some of the products of all the others, it can be seen that this offers the only means by which the workers can have independence and interdependence. Anything short of this is slavery.

Along with the building of the industrial union there comes new methods of education, new ideas of art, new forms of amusements, in fact, an entirely new concept of society. These are to be the institutions of the new social order when the revolution shall have burst the capitalist shell.

## SABOTAGE

The charge that sabotage is "immoral," "unethical," "uncivilized," etc., does not worry the rebellious workers. So long as it is effective in inflicting injury to the employer's profits and thereby aiding the workers in their fight, it will find increasing favor in their eyes.

In war the strategic move is to cut off the opposing force from its base of supplies. Sabotage seeks to curtail profits and, in conjunction with other weapons, to abolish finally the surplus value, or unpaid labor, that is the source of the employer's power.

"You are immoral" cry employers and politicians alike. Our answer is that all morals today are based upon private property. Even so-called sexual immorality is condemned, while universally practiced, because it violates the principle of inheritance in property and is a defiance of customs generally accepted but seldom enquired into. When the workers accept their morals from the capitalist class they will be in a sorry way, indeed. The question is not, Is sabotage immoral?—but, Does sabotage get the goods?

"You are destroying civilization" is likewise hurled against us. To which we reply in the language of the street: "I should worry!" Civilization is a lie. A civilization that is built upon the bended backs of toiling babes; that is reared upon the sweating, starving, struggling mass of mankind; whose very existence depends upon a constant army of hungry, servile and law-abiding unemployed, is scarcely worthy of consideration at the hands of those whom it has so brutally outraged. The saboteur carries on his work in order to hasten the day of working class victory, when for the first time in human history we shall have a civilization that is worthy of the name.

What is more civilized than for the workers to create powder that refuses to explode?

What is more civilized than to work slow and thus force employers to give a living to more of the unemployed?

What is more civilized than to spike the guns when they are trained on our brothers in other countries?

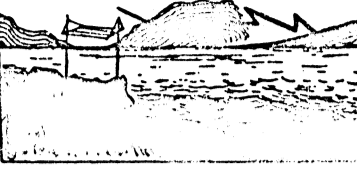
What is more civilized than to waste the adulterations given the workers to place in food and thus make it unprofitable to sell impure products?

Sabotage will civilize the soldier, the militiaman, the police, the "speeder", the slave-driver, the food poisoner, the shoddy manufacturers, the profit grabbers of high and low degree, and even the politician.

Those who oppose sabotage on ethical grounds are supporters of capitalist theft and faithful watchdogs of the strong boxes wherein the masters store their stolen wealth.

Revolutionists have no time to waste in taking lessons in correct manners from those who do no useful labor in society. In advocating sabotage we hope to show that the workers should divert their minds of the last remnant of bourgeois cant and hypocrisy and by its use develop courage and individual initiative. From sabotage to gain better conditions it is a logical step to direct sabotage against the repressive forces of capitalism.

## TRANSLATED NEWS



### INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

#### China

A peasants' organization was recently formed in the province of Chekkiang, near Taichow-Fou. All the members of this league swear fever to pay rent, but to practice always real fraternity and equality. In vain the proprietors appealed to the authorities, the soldiers sent there were received with rifles. After a serious battle in which both sides lost heavily, the victory remained with the farmers. In their latest proclamation they say: "Not a tael for the proprietors! The land belongs to the peasants. If they will kill us, we are here, men, women and children, ready to defend ourselves as well as possible."

Telegrams state that the unrest has spread to three other provinces.

#### International Building Trade Conference.

In order to avoid unnecessary expense, an international conference of the building trade unions was held at Jena directly following the congress of the German organization.

On Monday and Wednesday, January 13 and 15, at the end of the sitting of the German national congress, the foreign delegates came together. Nine nations were represented. Austria and Hungary by three delegates; Sweden and Switzerland by two; Italy, Norway, Denmark, France, Belgium, Germany, each by one delegate. The interesting point in the discussions of this conference is the manner in which the proposal of the National Federation of the French unions to hold international labor congresses on dates and a towns different from the international socialist congresses, was received. The proposal was referred to the attention of the conference of Vienna in 1914. The international secretary ad interim, Reepow, seemed to consider the proposal as expressing distrust of socialist congresses. He explained that this suspicion, in his opinion, was unjustified, and he asserted that if France would assist at the socialist congresses, it would see that the two movements are autonomous. Nevertheless, he proposed to send the French proposal to all the organizations in the name of the International Secretariat. And so it was decided.

Result: The proposal is adjourned to 1914, and we know the international labor movement well enough to be able to say that the proposal at that time will be put off again if not rejected completely.

#### England

The English union of Boiler Makers recently held a referendum to decide if the union should remain affiliated with the Labor Party or not. The results illustrate strikingly what place politics and parliamentarism occupy in the minds of the English workers. Two thousand five hundred votes were against and 2,150 for the affiliation. This decision was arrived at after the question had been well discussed in meetings and press. As the Boiler Makers' union counts 60,000 members, it is evident that the number of those who are interested in parliamentary questions is not even 8 per cent. And it must be observed that the Boiler Makers, after their defeat in the great strike, are considered among those English unions where political life is most developed and that it was they who at the last congresses of labor proposed great projects of amalgamation of the Labor Party and the Federation of Trades Unions and the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Unions Congress.

But there is another proof of the lack of interest in politics among the members of that union. The Osborne Judgment having made it illegal for the Boiler Makers' union as for all English trade unions to use their funds for electoral purposes, attempts had been made to establish a special fund for that purpose, but these attempts have proved entirely unsuccessful.

#### Spain

The buildings and metal workers employers in the building trade at Madrid have answered the threat of a strike by the locksmiths by proclaiming a lockout on all buildings in construction and metal factories.

Monday, January 20, 30,000 workers were thrown out of work. All works are stopped. A solution is all the more difficult as the government had already tried to bring about an understanding between the masters and men, but found itself opposed by a fixed resolution of both sides not to cede. It is expected that in response to the employers' lock-out the strike movement will spread to the provinces, and that the railway men, whose dissatisfaction is known, will join the movement.

Spain is again passing through a period of unrest which at any time may assume the character of a revolution. The government is aware of the situation and it is undoubtedly in view of pacifying the unrest that Alphonse VIII has just signed a general amnesty for all political offenses.

#### HE WANTS TO KNOW

One of our best boosters writes in from Nebraska with the following query:

"If it is too cold in winter and too hot in summer to organize the workers I want to know how I can collect enough 'sympathy' to start the revolution. And can you pay the printer with the 'sympathy' I collect?"

No, Louis, we can't use any 'sympathy.' Send it to Gompers. That's what he has the printers give to the pressmen when the latter strike. It is great dope to lose strikes with.

## Three Dollars and Sixty Cents

By Guido Bruno.

(From The Lantern, Box 203, Chicago, Ill. This story was rejected as "too strong" by 28 capitalist publications.)

The air was crisp and biting cold. Every breath formed a misty cloud of vapor. The newly fallen snow crunched musically at each step. The sky above was a dome of dark blue—clear and boundless. Two or three stars twinkled far apart. Trees along the avenue hung their branches heavy and specter-like in the bridal attire of winter.

Everyone enjoyed the first, real, winter evening. He was peaceful and satisfied as he strolled along. It was one of Nature's novelties, he thought, loved by all because of its newness.

He turned to cross the street. Some carriages were passing, carrying women, cloaked for the first time in their heavy winter furs. He waited while they passed.

Someone touched him gently upon the arm. It was a young girl, poorly but prettily dressed. Perhaps she desired his assistance in crossing the street, he thought at first. He raised his hat to her.

"Will you take me with you, please?" the girl asked.

He turned to her, surprised at the request, but more astonished at the seriously sad yet happily expectant eyes that gazed up at him.

"Take you with me?" he repeated hesitatingly. "I don't quite understand what you mean," he added in an apologetic tone.

"Take me anywhere you'd like to," she said, flushing, her eyes evading his gaze.

An understanding began to dawn upon him—"I live only a short distance from here," he returned. "If you wish to come with me I have a few paintings and some bric-a-brac, which I think you'd like to see."

So together they went to his apartments. On the way he made several attempts at conversation but won no response from the girl.

He stopped at the door and drew out his latch-key. The girl interrupted him.

"Now will you please give me three dollars and sixty cents if I go in here with you?" she said timidly, as she gazed up at him.

"Certainly, certainly," he replied, surprised again and looking curiously at her as he stepped aside to admit her into the vestibule.

In his apartments she removed her hat and gazed anxiously about her.

"Do you like my paintings?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, I do," she answered, looking blankly at the room, as though only little interested in what she saw.

He could not explain the girl's peculiar actions. Her queer conduct was so different.

But she was beautiful, healthy and young. And he was a man.

She had refused the gold piece, which he had offered her and insisted upon receiving only three dollars and sixty cents. This he had counted out for her.

All the happenings of the evening had been extraordinary. He was in a quandary. He opened his window just in time to hear the door below creak and see her tripping down the steps and out onto the snowy walk. The slender girlish form was hurrying along, childlike and innocent—just as innocent as she really was when she had entered the house a short time before.

He was curious. He wanted to know more about this girl. Why had she acted so differently? Who was she and where had she gone? An impulse seized him. He dashed downstairs, took his overcoat and hat and ran out into the street after the figure vanishing in the darkness.

He spied her nearly a block and a half away. He followed. She turned a corner and turned again, with him in pursuit. He found himself in a peculiar neighborhood, which he had never before seen.

Finally he saw her enter a dimly lighted drug-store. He stood and waited.

He was surprised to find such a neighborhood so close to his apartments. There were tall tenement buildings with little, dingy rooms and ragged, dirty curtains at the windows. The drugstore was one of the old-fashioned stores in the poorer districts, where modern things had not made their mark. Flickering gas lights burned behind two small, green and red globes in the window. An old stove stood near the door and the glass in two of the show cases was broken.

She remained in the store only a short time. When she reappeared she hurried along again. He followed once more but lost the girl. She must have slipped into one of the buildings.

He entered the store and addressed the greasy proprietor behind the prescription counter.

"Pardon me, sir, but do you know the girl who was just here?"

The man thought for a moment.

"A girl? Let me see," he said. "Oh, yes, the little girl who was just here? Why, I think she lives in the neighborhood somewhere close by. You know how they are here in the tenement district. They think the druggist, the physician and the undertaker are charitable institutions. They buy very little and only when they are in need. Then they come to me and ask me to trust them for medicine. Why should I? If I do, they don't come back with the money."

"Now take this girl for instance. She was here this morning and brought a prescription. It was for her mother, who is sick. It was an expensive prescription—three dollars and sixty cents. She wanted me to trust her. I refused. She left the prescription and promised to call for the medicine tonight. These people always find a way to get a little money when the need is vital. I told her she could get it if she only tried."

In the Survey, February 1, is an excellent article by Mary Brown Sumner on "The Parting of the Ways in American Socialism." The Survey can be found on file at any library.

Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."



**SHALL THE WORKERS BE SACRIFICED?**

By Justus Ebert.  
The situation at Little Falls, N. Y., involves some personalities with which the members and friends of the I. W. W. should be more fully acquainted. Among the 20 workmen and workwomen indicted, there are two personally known to the writer: George T. Vaughn and Benjamin J. Legere. Vaughn is an ex-S. L. P. member, who was among those who helped to launch the I. W. W. in New York City. He stuck to the organization amid all of its internal strife and labored hard to keep it true to its historic mission. Vaughn, at that time, had just arrived from Colorado, with his brother John, who is a well known Socialist party speaker. While railroading in Brooklyn, his native city, George Vaughn met with an accident which enabled him to collect damages. With the amount thus secured, he opened a chicken farm in upper New York state. But, in the course of time, he was compelled to go for employment to Schenectady, where he became secretary of a textile local of the I. W. W. Vaughn is an active, energetic worker, of dark complexion and good build. His imprisonment would remove a valuable officer from the field of industrial activity. Benjamin J. Legere is the former editor of The Industrial Socialist of Bridgeport, Conn. While there he was a leading spirit among the revolutionary element of the Socialist party. A machinist, he became interested in the Brotherhood of Machinists and did much agitation and organization in its interests. Attracting the attention of Wm. D. Hayward, he was recommended by him, for I. W. W. work in Lawrence, Mass. In the latter place he was of valuable assistance to the Ettore-Giovannitti Defense Committee. He was in active charge of public speaking and agitation, and did much to promote the general strike. He is a quiet, persistent worker, sensible and indefatigable. He is a native of New England and of French extraction.

Besides being a machinist, Legere is an efficiency expert and playwright. He has written three realistic dramas that have been produced in New England cities. Though of a literary bent, Legere is not an intellectual, but like Giovannitti, he combines real artistic gifts with the blood-red qualities of a true revolutionist. He has given up a profitable capitalist career for hardship and imprisonment in the interests of the working class.

No doubt all the other 12 men and women are as capable, gifted and self-sacrificing as are both Vaughn and Legere. The fact that they are in jail and in danger of being railroaded to prison for long terms would indicate that they are not "slouches" by any means. That indication should be enough to arouse all of us to action in their behalf. Money is needed to conduct their defense. Collect same and send to Matilda Kabinowitz, Box 408, Little Falls, N. Y. Hold meetings in their behalf and send resolutions to Governor Sulzer, Albany, N. Y., and District Attorney Herkimer county, Herkimer, New York. It is important that we win this fight. A word to the wise is sufficient.

**OSCAR DON'T LIKE SOAP IN BEER**

Oscar Ameringer, court fool for King Berker, is still trying to construct the "co-operative commonwealth" on a firm foundation of mouldy chestnuts. Oscar is never so laughable as when he tries to be serious and his punned jokes would bring tears from Chauncey Depew. Oscar is against sabotage and as he never lets a little thing like facts stand between him and writing an article he has broken into print with some of his sad jokes and laughable logic. We learn from reading Oscar's screed that even he does not like scrub beer when it has soap in it. Score one for sabotage. But we also learn that burning shops, dynamiting plants, killing scabs, and placing infernal machines in the holds of steamers is sabotage—which is news to us. Oscar characterizes such actions as a return to the fighting methods of savagery. This is the first time that we knew that our unclothed and oscarlike ancestors had either steamers or infernal machines to put in them. One must go to the Social-Democratic Herald to get accurate history. Oscar informs us that "we" no longer tolerate the use of dum-dum bullets and well poisoning in wars. Why doesn't he tell that smokeless powder and Maxim silencers allow the sharpshooters to get in their work, while the beef trust has a monopoly on poisoning soldiers? Oscar tells of his recollection of grinding a file to a dagger's point during the eight-hour movement in 1886. We hope he kept the dagger for he may have use for it, because has not the great authority, Morris Hillquit, said: "It is not impossible that before we reach the final stage an attempt will be made by the ruling class to frustrate our victory by force—in that case we will fight like tigers, and mount the barricades, if need be." But Oscar is not even up to the standard of Victor Berger. Listen to your master's voice, Oscar: "However, in view of the plutocratic law-making of the present day, it is easy to predict that the safety and hope of this country will finally lie in one direction only—that of a violent and bloody revolution." "Therefore, I say, each of the 500,000 socialist voters, and of the 2,000,000 workmen who instinctively incline our way, should, besides doing much reading and still more thinking, also have a good rifle and the necessary rounds of ammunition in his home and be prepared to back up his ballot with bullets if necessary." "The ballot may not count for much in a pinch." Oscar says that the unions melted away like snow after the Haymarket tragedy. "Fess up, Oscar, weren't you one of the first to melt?" "I have always believed that the Haymarket affair threw the American labor movement back a quarter of a century," says Oscar. According to that theory the industrial conditions have nothing to do with labor organization and all the capitalists need to do to keep

themselves perpetually in power is to hire someone to throw a bomb once each twenty-five years. This is the first really good joke that Oscar has cracked for some time. Und Oscar, he says, "Only a person who has not the slightest inkling of the evolutionary nature of social progress can advocate violence as a method of ushering in the co-operative commonwealth."

"This is a pity that Karl Marx could not have lived to learn something about socialism from Oscar Ameringer. Marx, in different writings, has said: "Violence is the midwife of every old society about to give birth to a new. Violence is an economic factor."

"The arm of criticism cannot fill the place of the criticism that uses arms. Material violence can only be abolished by material violence. Theoretical teaching itself becomes material violence as soon as it permeates the majority."

"There is only one means of lessening, of simplifying, of concentrating the fatally criminal suffering of this old society, and its heart-rending pangs in bringing to birth the new, and that is Revolutionary Terrorism."

The rest of Oscar's first spasm is devoted to a defense of craft unionism. He tells that the craft unions have benefitted their members. This is true of the past, and even then the gains were at the expense of the unskilled, who were denied admittance to the unions. But in the past ten years the craft unions have not bettered conditions to keep pace with the rising cost of living and their membership has not grown in the ratio that the population has increased. They are on the down grade.

Oscar is as careless with figures as he is with facts. He speaks of 4,000,000 organized workers of this country. This is only a few millions too many. Taking the highest figures claimed by the various organizations and it will scarcely reach 3,000,000 and the actual membership, paid to date, of every craft, semi-industrial and industrial organization in the country, will not reach more than 2,500,000.

But even Oscar don't like soap in his scrub beer. P. S.—If you want to know Oscar's opinion of the A. F. of L., written before the comical Dutchman belted up to the Berger pie counter, just send 15c to Solidarity, Box 622, New Castle, Pa., for 100 copies of the leaflet "Union Scabs and Others" by the ethical, moral and law-abiding Oscar Ameringer.

**A CALL TO ACTION**

By Jos. S. Biscay.  
When you read this—think of the fellow workers facing trial in Herkimer, N. Y., on March 3. Think of 14 persons denied all chance of freedom while awaiting trial, locked behind steel bars, convicted in the sight of the authorities and without a chance of defending themselves and so little done by you who are on the outside.

You may feel sore at the tone of this missive and protest that you did all that you could. But did you? Are you doing all in your power to raise the means to defend these fellow workers, and make it possible to attack the enemy and put the stripes on some of the sluggers? You have given so and so much, or you helped to raise so and so much—you will probably say. Good enough. You did not have to face death in doing it. You did not have to starve in doing it. You are not taking a chance of being railroaded to the pen where the capitalists will exploit you even more than they do in the mill. You did not have your head broken in for doing it. The press and pulpit is not denouncing you for doing it. Perjured testimony is not being used against you and you have not lost the liberty of breathing free air in doing it.

On the other hand all that the best of us can possibly do in defending those against whom the enemy is making a special fight, is very little. I mean it literally—its very little. If the defense depended upon any one individual in the movement, even if he were the best we have, these workers in jail could not possibly escape the clutches of the enemy and his vengeance. But when we, as individuals, each does all that is in us—the accumulation becomes so great that capitalism in all its power becomes unable to go ahead. If each and every one of us does all that we can, there is nothing to fear, the fellow workers will be released. The trouble now is that everyone is not doing his share. Some are not doing a thing while others are taking the matter indifferently. Which are you? Don't beat about the bush on this matter. Remember that if a single one of these fellow workers are railroaded to the pen, you will be to blame, to the extent of your ability to help defend them. Its not enough that you do all that you can. You must get after those who are slow and make them get busy. We haven't a long time to prepare like in the Etor defense.

The fight is forced upon us as suddenly as possible, to give us no time to raise sufficient sentiment to free these workers. Capitalism figures that you will be slow to act and come too late with your aid. This raw fact shows itself in every action of the prosecution, which is determined not to allow us any time. You know what that means. You know that it means that you have to act damn quick and every moment must be used. You may have to lose sleep, lose meals, work overtime, etc., but you must stand by those who are singled out by the enemy, or remain forever silent on solidarity of labor. Its up to you, every one of you fellow workers. We can't do much at this end without your backing. In this movement, your presence is an assurance of backing, we depend upon you—the workers in jail depend upon you.

Are you going to fail them? Are you going to allow the enemy to boast of a victory over the working class after being defeated in an open struggle on the job? The workers of Little Falls won because you were backing them up. This is even a greater struggle than the strike. This is a fight against the whole of the working class, though centered on a few at a time.

Its up to you to act. Don't wait. Show the enemy where you stand. Send all funds to Little Falls Defense Committee, Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.

**DONNELLY DEBATES WITH AMES.**

J. L. Donnelly, representing the Brotherhood of Machinists (Industrial), recently spoke to a crowded house at the Labor Temple. Vice President Ames of the International Machinists (A. F. of L. craft union), spoke briefly in rebuttal. As a result there was a debate arranged in Concordia Hall for a few nights later. Four hundred shopmen were present. Ames opened with a defense of the American Federation of Labor. Donnelly answered that no union could succeed today unless it made ample provisions for the unskilled workers. This the A. F. of L. has not done. Furthermore, any organization to represent labor today, must aim to abolish the wage system. This sentiment brought cheering and applause from the audience lasting over five minutes.

In rebuttal Ames said that the Machinists' Union aimed to give the same advantages to the unskilled as the skilled. At this point the machinists' helpers in the audience took a hand and declared that the statement was not true. Ames then admitted that the aim was to keep the helper where he was and the machinist in his present position. Donnelly clinched his point with quotations from the Machinists' constitution and further called attention to the fact that only one leaf in the entire book was devoted to helpers.

The Salt Lake local of the Brotherhood has 90 members and is in a flourishing condition. The Brotherhood of Machinists was formed in New York about two and a half years ago, when District 15 left the A. F. of L. organization. It now has 9,000 members divided among 37 locals. It inclines strongly toward the I. W. W. and is built upon practically the same principle. Organizers of the two unions often aid each other in their work.

**A WARNING AND AN AWAKENING**

On the editorial page of the New York Evening Journal for February 3, there is a full page article in very large type, addressed to "You Money Men, 'Trust Owners!'" The significant point is not the article itself, for well-written as it is it has been better written elsewhere, but is in the fact that such a journal would publish it.

The sub-head of the article says "Do You Want to Force the People to Confiscation? If You Steal Their Property Why Should They Not Confiscate Yours? That Will Come—and Soon—if You Are Not Careful."

Further extracts from the article show that times are indeed changing. Such utterances would have been impossible in a paper like the Journal, even five years ago.

"Remember that confiscation by the people of property taken from them is not robbery." "It would be robbery in the language of your paid lawyers, in the decisions of your bought judges, but it would be justice in the eyes of history."

"But remember confiscation. Remember that the people can take tomorrow what you have stolen today."

"The people can confiscate what they choose tomorrow."

"When the day of public anger and public action comes, when the hour arrives for confiscation, the people are not always as particular as they might be about what they confiscate."

"The people will lose their patience eventually, and then they will have different leaders, and listen to violent men."

"You don't own the people. Look out for what they may do to you."

"You may not like this gentle suggestion. You would like the grim reality much less." "The person who reads such articles as the above, and then takes a serious look at conditions, is indeed blind if he does not realize that we are in an era that resembles the days before the French Revolution. We must redouble our efforts toward building up an industrial organization so as to be prepared with a means of operating industry when Capitalism shall have been overthrown."

**CONSUMPTION CLAIMS JACK BLUETT**

After a fruitless effort to find a climate that would afford him relief from tuberculosis, Fellow Worker Jack Bluett died in El Centro, C. I., on January 29. He had been rapidly declining in health since November, 1911.

Fellow Worker Bluett was a staunch revolutionist, taking an active part in the Fresno Free Speech Fight. He was one of the first to go to jail and be stuck with the boys to the finish. The last year of his life was a pathetic and hopeless struggle for breath.

In the death of Bluett the I. W. W. loses a valiant rebel from its fighting ranks. Let us hope that his fight may bear fruit before capitalism's Great White Plague has laid many more wage workers in an untimely grave.

**SPREAD THE INDUSTRIAL IDEA**

Nearly every daily newspaper has a column or more set aside for their subscribers to discuss all subjects from vegetarianism to vivisection. By watching current news short articles can be written from an industrial standpoint and these will be accepted if a few rules are carefully observed.

Be brief. Make 300 words the limit. Use simple language without unnecessary adjectives. Avoid personalities. Understate facts rather than exaggerate them. Write on one side of paper only, leaving a wide margin. Use the typewriter where possible. Don't try to cover the whole ground in one article.

An editorial condemning the I. W. W. appeared in the Evening Press of Grand Rapids, Mich., on January 24. Three replies were published in the next issues of the paper, one by Henry Van Dyke, one by T. F. G. Dougherty, and the third by William Buwalda. The last named writer is the soldier who was severely punished for the crime of shaking hands with Emma Goldman while in U. S. uniform.

Get an efficient press committee in every local and spread the industrial idea by the above method.

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 10 cents. Get an I. W. W. Song Book today.

**INDUSTRIAL VERSUS CRAFT UNIONISM**

From The Billy Goat, Kalamazoo, Mich.  
The famous "Danbury Hatters' Union" case has been before the jury and an adverse decision has been rendered involving all the members of the union, both individually and collectively, to the amount of \$340,000. Liens have already been served against private bank accounts; of over 200 union hatters, and private attachments on homes are under way. Little hope is expected from the appeal to the supreme court, which is staying drastic action now on the part of the Lowe Hat Co., until a decision is rendered.

If this case holds, as it undoubtedly will, what chance is there for solving the great industrial problems through the old-line trade union policies?

Looks to a Billy Goat like there is going to be some shaking of dry bones in the near future. The plan of organization and methods of the old craft unions is totally inadequate to cope with the grave problems that now confront the working class. Even at their best the craft unions are today honeycombed with spies in the service and pay of the master class, and controlled by reactionary leaders who are ever ready to betray the workers for a price, leaders who hob-nob with the masters who wine them and dine them—for policy's sake; but secretly, despite them, tolerating them only because they are useful tools in holding the working class in subjection.

Industrial Organization is the only hope for the workers; it is logical and sensible. Craft unionism is organized disorganization, it is inevitably reactionary because its highest ideal is the perfection of the Wage System, a thing that is impossible without the utter subjugation of the working class for a perfect wage system is a perfect system of exploitation.

The ideal of One Big Union carries power—and such a union will have power. The mere thought of it already scares the masters almost into fits. Its perfection will utterly destroy their power as masters, and bring about a new industrial regime where every individual, being able, will be compelled to give back to society, in useful labor, an equivalent of the value he or she consumes.

**THE PEOPLE**

By J. Hill.  
"The People's flag is deepest red." Who are the people?

"God knows" Taft stands for "the people." If you don't believe it just read the "Los Angeles Crimes" and you will find out that, next to General DeWitt Otis, Taft is the greatest man in the country. Yes, Taft stands for the people all right—when he is standing, but he is sitting down most of the time.

And "Teddy da Roos," who used to peddle the Bull Moose, is also very strong for "the people." Some time ago he wasn't so strong and then it was that he invented a policeman's riot club filled with spikes. It would crush the skull of a wage slave with one blow. Yes, "Teddy da Roos," he is strong for "the people."

And Woodhead Wilson, he is for "the people" too. This is what he said in one of his speeches: "Why shouldn't the children of the workingclass be taught to do the work their parents are now doing?" Of course, he meant to say "Why shouldn't the children of the rich be taught to rob the class their parents are now robbing." And he is going to give "the people" free silver, he says, but if a working stiff wants any silver he has to peel off his coat and hop to the stormy end of a No. 2.

When the Red Flag was flying in Lower California there were not any of "the people" in the ranks of the rebels. Common working stiffs and cow-punchers were in the majority, with a little sprinkling of "outlaws," whatever that is.

"The people" used to come down there on Sunday in their stinkwagons to take a look at "The wild men with their Red Flag" for two bits a look. But if the Mexican or the Indian regiment happened to be a little overjoyed from drinking "mescal" and took a notion to have a bit of sociable target practice, or to try to make buttonholes for one another without taking their clothes off, then "the people" would almost break their legs to get to their stinkwagons and make a bee-line for the "Land of the Graft and the Home of the Slave."

Well, it is about time that every rebel wakes up to the fact that "the people" and the workingclass have nothing in common. Let us sing after this "The Workers' flag is deepest red" and to hell with "the people."

The Typographical Journal for February devotes at least four pages to attacks on the I. W. W. and syndicalism. The printers refer to it as "The I. W. W. Issue." Evidently some craft fakery are getting scared.

The Switchmen's Journal says that sabotage is unethical and then clips an article by Mrs. G. L. Wolfe from this paper without giving credit to the "Worker." Preaching don't square with practice.

**HERE'S YOUR CHANCE**

You read the "Industrial Worker." You know it's worth \$1.00 a year—and then some. It gets better all the time. The Mr. Block cartoons alone are worth the price.

If you haven't read Solidarity, published in New Castle, Pa., then you've missed a lot. It gives the industrial news of the East at \$1.00 a year.

Then there's the Lumberjack of the Southern District, full of fire, philosophy and lumber worker news. It is also \$1.00 a year.

Here's our offer: "Industrial Worker" and Solidarity, one year \$1.50.

"Industrial Worker" and Lumberjack, one year \$1.50.

All three for \$2.25.

Better send that two dollars and two bits right away to the "Industrial Worker," P. O. Box 1129, Spokane, Wash.

"A Pyramid of Capitalism" poster would look well in your room. They are 15 cents.

**STEREOPTICAN LECTURES FOR THE PACIFIC COAST**

Fellow Workers Mr. and Mrs. Bill B. Cook will start about April 1 on a tour of the Pacific Coast, probably into British Columbia. They will carry their own stereopticon machine with them and will deliver lectures illustrated by numerous views of the class struggle. All locals wishing to avail themselves of the services of the two fellow workers will please write at once to Bill B. Cook, Box 265, Station C, Los Angeles, Cal.

Will Elmer Phelps, or persons knowing his whereabouts, please communicate at once with R. R. Schels, 211 Occidental avenue, Seattle, Wash.

The Holland Socialist Propaganda Club of Chicago, Ill., are right on the job. In the various cases against workers, such as at Little Falls, N. Y., and Tampa, Fla., they have given as wide publicity as possible among their countrymen and have sent a protest to the state governor in each case.

**IS YOUR MAIL HERE?**

Those whose names appear below may secure their mail by addressing Fred Isler, secretary Portland local, I. W. W., 309 Davis street, Portland, Ore.:

Anderson Alfred, Anderson Carl, Barry Richard, Beesaw Wm., Bushia Joseph, Barnes Elmer F., Berg Gus, Borden Dan, Cobbs Jas., Condon Grover C., Cushing H. L., Carson Charles, Carlson A., Carrick M., Closset, Eastgard Carl, Evans John, Erickson Oscar, Frischholz Leonard, Franck Wm., Foster Stevé, Fuhrmann John, Fortier N. L., Foster W. E., Guiley A. C., Grundstrom Fred, Grundstrom John, Grundstrom Gottfried, Graham F. P., Hingginbotham F. W., Haney George, Haas Anton, Johnson R., Kostoff Gilasko, Kratz C. R., Kelly Jack, Keati S. E., Kadlec Frank, Karlson K. J., Kelly John, Kupfahl A., Lukasz A. L., Langebrock Hubert, Luisler Frank, Mortensen A., Miller Robert J., Muller Robert L., Moore James, Morley J., McCarthy James, Norton Fred, Nehrhorn Henry, Peterson S., Peterson F. C., Poelger F., Parker Horace, Petroff Theodore, Oro John, Rolfsen Ben, Rhine John, Raymond A., Romoto Jacob, Stratham Frank, Stofer George, Smith Jesse, Smith H. W., Foster Stanley, Sturgess Frank, Sinnott Frank J., Sawyers L., Tielke Arthur, Tefft Henry, Watson Ernat, Winter William, Wastila E., Williams H., Wikman Hugo, Wallace Jack, White Arthur, Wolf John, Wilkerson Chas., Zbinden Charles.

**PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.**

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class has interests in common with their employers.

Their conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

**SOLIDARITY.**

Organ of the I. W. W., published in New Castle, Pa. A revolutionary weekly with up-to-date news of all Eastern labor matters as well as general news of the class struggle.

Subscription price is \$1.00 per year, 13 weeks for 25c, bundle orders 1 1/2 per copy. You need it as well as the "Worker."

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

**DIRECTORY OF LOCALS**

Australian Administration, Industrial Workers of the World—Ed Moyle, General Secretary-Treasurer, Wakefield Street, Adelaide. Adelaide Local—R. Powell, Secretary-Treasurer, Wakefield Street, Adelaide. Sydney Local—George G. Reave, Secretary-Treasurer, 2122 Cumberland Street, Sydney. Auckland Local—F. H. Torrey, Secretary-Treasurer, Queen's Building, Wellesley St., Auckland (New Zealand). Christ Church Local—Syd. Kingsford, Secretary-Treasurer, 8 Judd's Building, Christ Church (New Zealand).

**ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI**

Before the Jury at Salem, Mass. Speech stenographically reported and published verbatim in an 80-page pamphlet. Revolutionary to the core. A scathing arraignment of the wage system.

Nicely Bound. Large Type. 25c per copy. \$10.00 per 100. Send all orders to Vinton St. John, 287-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR RELEASE OF THESE REBELS

It is believed that Attorney Johnson, who was secured to attend to the cases of Fellow Worker Dodson, Stanford, Niles and Roberts, has been seen by some of the agents of Harrison Gray Oils and as a consequence all chances for an appeal have been lost.

These four fellow workers resisted arrest at the hands of a bunch of uniformed thugs who had been in the habit of seizing men and turning them over to the Mexican government to be shot as insurgents. The men had been active during the Mexican revolt.

When captured they were put through a farce of a trial. Perjured testimony was introduced against them and the jury was selected wholly from ignorant farmers who hated the I. W. W. for its attempt to raise the wages of farm laborers.

T. M. Dodson is from Brawley, Cal., and James W. Stanford, Fred Niles and James Roberts from Holtville, Cal. They are loyal members of the I. W. W. and those who failed to realize the gravity of their case before they came to trial last year, should get busy now.

Every local should give the case publicity. Write to the Dodson et al Defense Committee, Box 485, Brawley, Cal. for the full particulars. Hold protest meetings and write or telegraph, both locals and individual members, to Hiram Johnson, Governor of California, demanding their release and giving the reasons therefor. Let every rebel act at once.

CAPITALIST DIRECT ACTION

By Michele Cimbalò.

Fellow Worker Tom Mooney has been doing wonderful work in the shoe workers' strike against the Frank & Hyman Company of San Francisco. One of his special tactics has been to use his motorcycle to follow Hyman's automobile engaged to carry scabs to and from the shop, get the address and advertise the fact in the neighborhood. The children and the women did the rest to make the leprous traitors of the working class feel in hell.

This made the boss sore. Here was an I. W. W. with his red motorcycle beating a capitalist with his black automobile. Something had to be done to get Mooney and his cycle into the grave. On February 2nd the opportunity came. The boss was on the right side of the street going up a hill and the fellow worker was on the left, a few feet to the rear, when, to the "intense surprise" of W. H. Williams, chief doorkeeper of the U. S. Mint, a witness, the boss switched his machine directly in front of the motorcycle, causing a collision out of which he expected to get Mooney's scalp, but thanks to the iron molder's agility only the motorcycle was smashed.

Judge Deasy, in giving sentence—for we had a little fun in court—said it was either with "deliberate intent or criminal negligence." Fine \$50.00 or 25 days in jail.

The Judge may be assured that there was no criminal negligence. It was a capitalist direct action stunt of which we take full notice.

Meanwhile the strike is being successfully conducted, there being only a very few lepers scabbing on the workers. And Fellow Worker Mooney is using another motorcycle to get their goat.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN

(Continued from page 1)

meeting held in spite of our saffron hued opponents.

Another town without a local where a good meeting was held was Wichita, Kansas, and the next day I arrived at Denver, Col., home to spend the holidays with my family. While there I spoke for the Socialist Party in Normal Hall, which was crowded to capacity.

After a brief rest, with 2000 miles made, I started for Salt Lake City, where we held a most successful meeting in Unity Hall. The I. W. W. locals of Zion have permanent headquarters and some live ones.

Left for San Bernardino, Cal., eight hours late. The sabotage of the striking shopmen made schedule time an impossibility. The dynamo on the Los Angeles Limited was disabled. There was no electricity, so candles were used during the night. When we arrived at Yuma, Arizona, the engine was out of commission. With the spirit manifest among workers on the Harriman System it is safe to say that with I. W. W. solidarity a complete victory could be won in a very few days.

Reached San Bernardino on the crippled train 13 hours behind time, too late for the meeting, disappointing the large crowd that had assembled. Went on through to Los Angeles.

Next night, January 9, spoke at San Pedro. Here the Sailors' Union refused the use of their hall and the Socialist Party held a dance. The Eagles' Hall was secured and we had a good meeting. The many sailors that attended went away with a decided opinion of the need of One Big Union. The officials cannot much longer keep the workers divided.

At Los Angeles the Labor Council, refused the use of the Labor Temple. I talked about the matter later with Antone Johannsen, who had just a short time before been denied Cooper Union Hall in New York, and in good natured banter told "Jo" that the I. W. W. would be moving into the Labor Temple in less than three years. For the meeting at Los Angeles the I. W. W. was forced to pay \$250 for the Shrine Auditorium. The Traction Company guaranteed two minute service that lengthened into 20 and 25 minutes between cars. In spite of this combination of sabotage the I. W. W. had a banner meeting of over 2000. Jack Whyte, just released from the San Diego jail, was chairman. In Los Angeles more commodious quarters have been leased and the locals are growing in fine shape.

Having negotiated the distance of 3400 miles, crossing the continent from coast to coast and making few stops, I now went back into Arizona to fill a few dates hurriedly arranged by Fellow Worker Charles Clinton. The first was Bisbee, the great copper camp. Here we experienced a new trick of the bosses. For years Bisbee miners had not worked on Sunday and it was expected that both shifts would attend the meeting, but to the surprise of every one

orders were issued for the men to work on Sunday. The result was a comparatively small meeting. Miami was better. A small local of vigorous ones undertook the arrangements. The Gem Theater was crowded to the doors. Having a day to spare a snap meeting was called at Globe. The little meeting held there in the Miners' Union hall revived interest in the One Big Union idea.

From Globe to Phoenix is a wonderful auto ride over the government road, passing the marvelous engineering project—the Roosevelt dam. Little or no skilled labor was required in building this great structure, as it is chiefly of concrete. Mexican laborers were largely employed. All these are eligible for membership in the I. W. W. Mexicans form a considerable part of the locals in Arizona. Had a fine meeting in Phoenix.

In all these Southern points the I. W. W. has headquarters, some locals providing a place to sleep and "jungle up." I learned while in Arizona that a constitutional amendment was pending to prohibit the employment of persons underground unless they can read, write and speak English. This, of course, is directed chiefly against the Mexicans.

From Phoenix I went back into California. The Oakland meeting was very good, considering the opposition. Also have had good reports from Palo Alto and Point Richmond.

The San Francisco meeting was all to the "unalloyed good." Through Fromont Older, the "convicts' friend," Dreamland Rink was had free gratis. It was the biggest meeting on the trip. Every mention of the I. W. W., or One Big Union, was cheered to the echo. The second night following I spoke at the same place under the auspices of the International Defense League in behalf of the Little Falls victims and the striking Merryville lumber workers.

Portland, Ore., was one of the very best meetings. Here the locals have a foot press and the way they turned out advertising matter caused thousands to flock to the Gipsy Smith Auditorium where the meeting was held.

Tacoma had a fine meeting in Eagles' Hall. The inhuman warfare of the lumber barons has but strengthened the determination of the lumberjack to build up the I. W. W. until every lumber camp is organized.

At South Bend the mill owners were on the job. The mills at Raymond were run overtime, but still we had a good meeting.

Everett, Wash., got out over 500 people, which is pretty good for a slow town.

A downpour of rain was perhaps the only thing that kept the great Dreamland Rink at Seattle from overflowing. It was a grand crowd that listened to the message of the Industrial Workers of the World. The Merryville strikers were gladdened by a collection of \$92, and more than \$40 worth of literature was sold at this meeting. The multitude sang the Red Flag and with lusty cheers for the I. W. W. the meeting closed.

The initial trip under the Industrial Union Agitation Bureau of the I. W. W., while not in all instances a financial success, has been the means of carrying to thousands of workers the I. W. W. message. Hundreds of dollars worth of literature have been sold and thirteen week subscription cards are pouring into the offices of the Industrial Worker and Solidarity.

At all places preparations are being made to continue the work for the other speakers to be routed by the bureau.

In all of the great territory covered by this trip of several thousand miles there are hopeful signs of a tremendous growth of the I. W. W. in the near future.

SEATTLE ON THE BOOM

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 11, 1913.—"Industrial Worker: I feel so good I just have to tell some one about it. The I. W. W. sure is on the boom in Seattle just now. It seems like it is impossible to get halls large enough to hold the crowds.

We had a record crowd for Haywood a week ago. Then last night we filled the largest hall in the Labor Temple and had to turn away more people than were admitted. Last Wednesday we filled our Olive street hall with laundry workers and we will perfect the organization of a large local in that industry next Friday night. Just the bare fact that we have held one meeting has got the laundry bosses' goat.

As this new local will have to be started by recruiting local No. 178, and as we are also attempting to organize a branch in Ballard, it necessarily means that we will have all the work we can do for a while. So I want to ask all members of 178 who happen to read this to communicate with me at once. We need your cooperation.—J. M. Starrow, Secretary 178, I. W. W., 1635 Fourth Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

HELP THE RUSSIAN POLITICAL PRISONERS

To Chicago Readers—Comrades! Most of you are aware of the present political situation in Despotie Russia. Briefly we will describe to you, by sketching the years from 1905 up till now.

In 1905 when the Russian Proletariat had awakened from its Alcoholic dreams, had lifted up his head, stretched his arms, had straightened his back, went out in the streets and demanded Freedom, for which he fought like a hero, all Russia was aflamed with the Rebellion spirit. But the interference of politicians who were satisfied even with a "Czar's Duma" have practically sold the Revolution, and the Iron Heel of Nicolas whose hands are stained with the blood of the Russian people has succeeded in repressing the Revolution (though not very long). Thousands of Revolutionists were arrested, and without a trial were sent to the gallows. Thousands were sent to Siberia where the prisoners are left upon the mercy of brutal prison wardens. Regular torture is operated on the prisoners. Those prisoners who know the sufferings of such torture commit suicide rather than to be tortured. The Russian press is not allowed to speak about it, and here, even the press of the "Brave and Free" keep very quiet. We have received several letters from our imprisoned comrades (who have by some way managed to smuggle

their letters through the prisons) in which they describe what they have to go through in prison, also asking us to help them by all means, morally and financially, to enable them to at least to get enough food, and to buy a clean shirt once in a while. We don't want to occupy the valuable space of the Industrial Worker, by describing to you all the horrors they suffer—they are shocking. Sometimes you ask yourself the question—Why? Why should man to man be so cruel? But it is so.

Now, friends and comrades, some of those political prisoners have been given a chance for a "trial" of so-called "Justice." Some of them also have a better chance to escape from Siberia, and in order to help them in both above mentioned cases, money is needed. For that purpose we have organized a "Prisoner Ball" which will take place on Saturday evening, March 1, 1913, at 8 p. m. in the West Side Auditorium, large hall, Taylor street and Center Avenue, where six sketches of Real Russian Prison Life will be presented, also recitations and dancing. We expect you there, in support of our great work. Admission 25 cents. I. W. W. music.

We remain your comrades for the Social Revolution—The Anarchist Red Cross of Chicago.

I. W. W. A PROLETARIAN ORGANIZATION

By J. Thirwall

The strength of the I. W. W. consists of the fact that it is a proletarian organization with identity of interests between its members and is not a seeming unity of conflicting economic groups.

The I. W. W., formed for the purpose of abolishing wage slavery, is in the meantime engaged in an incessant struggle with the employing class for shorter hours and higher wages.

The small farmer does not stand to gain anything from shorter hours and higher wages and consequently can take merely a philosophic interest in the struggle.

The reason for the strength of the I. W. W. is to be found in article VII, section 1 of the constitution. Any alteration in this strikes at the basic foundation of a revolutionary proletarian movement.

A NEW TIP

The local at Colfax, Cal., gives each member a postcard when they go on a job. After sizing up conditions the members write in for as many copies of the "Industrial Worker" and Solidarity as they can use to advantage. These are sent and charged up to the members to be collected on pay day. The secretary also knows about what the camp conditions are and this helps the organization. Henri Robert is the live secretary who is carrying out this plan.

Many a man would read the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER" while waiting to be shaved. Subscribe for the barber shop today.

CHARGE JAMES BROWN WITH INSANITY

About three weeks ago Fellow Worker James Brown was arrested in Los Angeles on a charge of assault and received a sentence of 180 days. He was sent to the East Elde Stockade.

Just as he arrived he witnessed an assault upon an aged man by a "trustee" and upon remonstrating he was told that the same dose would be given to him. Jim cleaned up the "trustee" and left him in a battered condition when the two guards pried him loose. This got Brown in bad.

When he was ordered out to work he refused and was thrown in the "Black Hole" for fourteen days on bread and water. Falling to break him, for he again refused to break rock when removed, the brutes sent him back to the Central Station and from there he was transferred to the detention ward of the county hospital on a charge of insanity.

Secretary Bill B. Cook was summoned to act as witness in the case and almost came to blows with the guards, Shannon and Henney. When the judge arrived, Brown was hurried before him and after hearing the evidence of the guards was hustled out again. The secretary was given no chance to speak to Brown or testify in his behalf.

The Los Angeles Locals at once took up the case. A street meeting on February 9 brought \$30.25 for Brown's defense. Mammoth Hall was then secured for a meeting, at which police methods of Los Angeles will be exposed.

Fellow Worker Miles O'Bryne, who put in thirty-three days in the "Black Hole" and has been the victim of much police brutality, will be the principal speaker. He will tell of his own case as well as that of Fellow Worker James Brown.

The locals will spare no effort to gain the release of Brown and at the same time will show up the police.

PATRIOTS PREPARING FOR VIOLENCE

According to the Seattle Times, the Spanish American War Veterans—that is, the ones that survived the embalmed beef furnished by the benevolent government by reason of the fact that they never got near enough to the battle scene to partake of it—are making preparations to forcibly break up any May Day parade that might be held in Seattle, Wash. All patriotic societies will fly their flags on May 1, instead of Flag Day, according to Colonel Blethen's sheet. If any violence occurs on May Day we have no doubt that Colonel Blethen, as usual, will be found back of the boys who caused it.

The Right Reverend Carl D. Thompson, Socialist Lyceum lecturer, was asked in Pittsburg, Pa., what he would do if the working class were disfranchised. He replied that he would be ready to lead a charge on the barricades. With Hillquit, the lawyer, and Thompson, the preacher, on the firing line, what need is there of the working class to wage warfare against the masters?

RETURN THE GRIP OF FELLOWSHIP

When Eitor, Giovannitti and Caruso were in the hands of the Woolen Trust at Salem, Mass., the first workers to come to their aid from other lands were the Swedish revolutionists. Their proposition of a boycott on American goods had a favorable impression on the case.

The Swedish workers now have a case before them and it is no more than right that the hand of fellowship be extended to them. The case is a development from the year 1908, when a determined effort was made to break up all Swedish unions.

From an appeal sent out by local 85, Scandinavian Branch 1, Chicago, Ill., is taken the following brief account of the case in issue:

"During a strike of transportation workers in Moine, strike breakers were imported from England. This caused hatred and bitterness. The ship where the strike-breakers were quartered was attacked by a few young comrades of the revolutionary movement. Their intent was to scare the scabs away. One strike breaker was unintentionally killed. For this, three comrades, Nilson, Roseberg and Sora, were sentenced to death. Later their sentences was commuted to imprisonment for life. For four years they have endured inhuman treatment. Deprived of bed-clothes they have had to sleep on cold prison floors. They have been forced to exist upon the poorest fare in the prison and they have suffered other indignities at the hands of the authorities. The workers in Sweden have started a movement to get them free. Without help from the workers in other countries we cannot succeed."

Money is needed to carry on the agitation for their release. Send an evidence of your international solidarity to Ragnar Johanson, treasurer, 1250 Bryn Mawr Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DONNELLY ORGANIZING RAILROAD SHOP EMPLOYEES

From Helper, Utah, comes a letter giving the information that J. L. Donnelly is doing some good work organizing the shop employes into the One Big Union all over the D. & R. G. railroad between Denver and Salt Lake City.

A well attended meeting was held in Helper on February 8 and a strong local organized. The men at that point refuse to be blinded any longer by the leaders of the different crafts.

The writer states "The Industrial Worker has helped to open our eyes." The Worker has had a large circulation in Helper, due to the activity of a few rebels. Their work has borne fruits.

The writer further states that "It is time that the mechanics all over the country wake up and get lined up with the One Big Union bunch who have a record of winning strikes. The bow and arrow days of fighting are past and must be buried with the dead A. F. of L. that has finished its days."

"The A. F. of L. has no more charms for me since I have learned what the I. W. W. are." We hope to have a report of further railroad activity for our next issue.

MARSHFIELD RESOLUTION REGARDING N. I. U. CONVENTION

Whereas, the convention of the N. I. U. of F. & L. W. is to be held at Shreveport, La., on the 19th of May; and

Whereas, the lumber workers of the Northwest are engaged in a campaign of organization, and the financial conditions of many locals will not allow of them sending a delegate, therefore be it

Resolved, that the Western locals of the N. I. U. elect by referendum one or three delegates to the Shreveport, La., convention as financial conditions will allow, and be it further Resolved, that all locals be called upon to send contributions to the secretary of the N. I. U. for the purpose of defraying the expenses of said delegates, and be it further

Resolved, that we call upon other locals to second the motion. Resolution Committee of Local 435, I. W. W., Marshfield, Ore. John Pancker, W. J. Edgeworth, W. H. McKay.

Local 432, Seattle, Wash., notifies the "Worker" that it wishes to be recorded as not favoring the proposition.

ADVOCATES A FARMERS' AUXILIARY

By T. F. G. Dougherty. Why not organize the tenant farmers into an auxiliary to the I. W. W. and then as they become dispossessed through concentration and centralization, they could be transferred into regular membership?

The tenant farmer and the small "owner", as a rule, is in the same category with the one-man printer, or other small "proprietors." He is the "closest" skinner of the worker, and he is so of necessity, because he has not the equipment to compete with the bigger capitalist.

The "smaller" the farmer, the closer his material interests are related to the worker; but, as a rule, he is individualistic and capitalist minded, and he becomes a "small proprietor" to escape wage-slavery. That is the only avenue he can see; he works and thinks in isolation and knows little or nothing of the social forces in production.

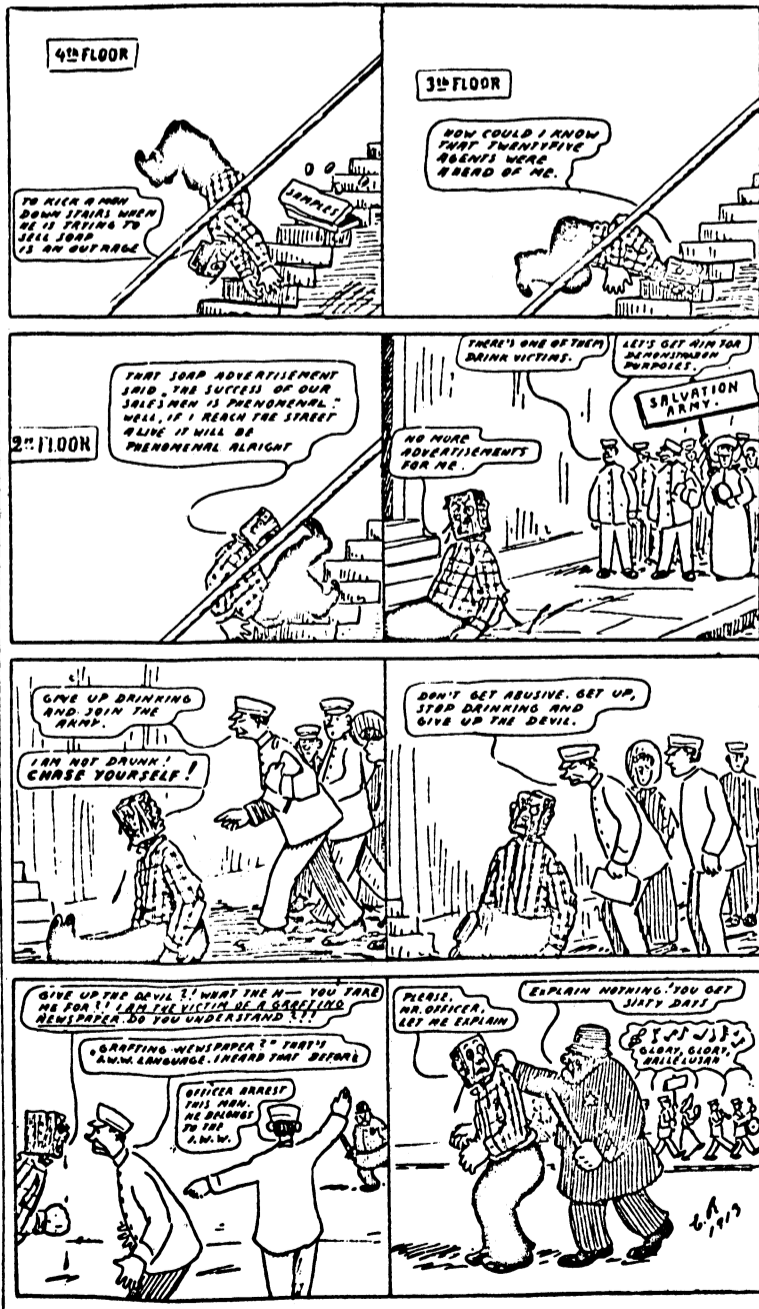
He, as Marx puts it, becomes a small employer and "an exploiter of his former comrades." His material interests are promoted, not by keeping near the wage slave, but by developing away from the wage slave. He seeks to expand and the more he does so, the more his ideas will change. From keeping his own surplus value, he seeks to exploit others of unpaid labor, the more the better for him. The one point of material interests is the deciding factor.

If the tenant farmer is as much imbued with social revolutionary fire as some claim, he will cheerfully assist the cause by becoming a member of a Farmers' Auxiliary to the I. W. W., and aid in all our fights—especially the farm wage slave, the real members of the real One Big Union, in their fight for a shorter work day, more pay, better grub and everything that a real revolutionist knows how to get by going after it in the right way.

Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

Mr. Block

He Gets Pinched on Suspicion



Continued Next Week