

Industrial Worker

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

VOL. 5 No. 8

One Dollar a Year

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STRIKE IS OFF IN NARAMATA

(Special Telegram to the Industrial Worker.)
Naramata, B. C., May 10.—Difficulty regarding the establishment of a commissary necessitated a return to the grade. Some small concessions granted. Good organizers are now a necessity, especially for work among Italians and Austrians. A strike on the job is recommended. A large number of the workers understand what to do.
All further contributions should cease and we will forward all funds in transit to places in need.
Rebels are urgently needed here, especially those wearing wooden shoes.—O. Lilja.

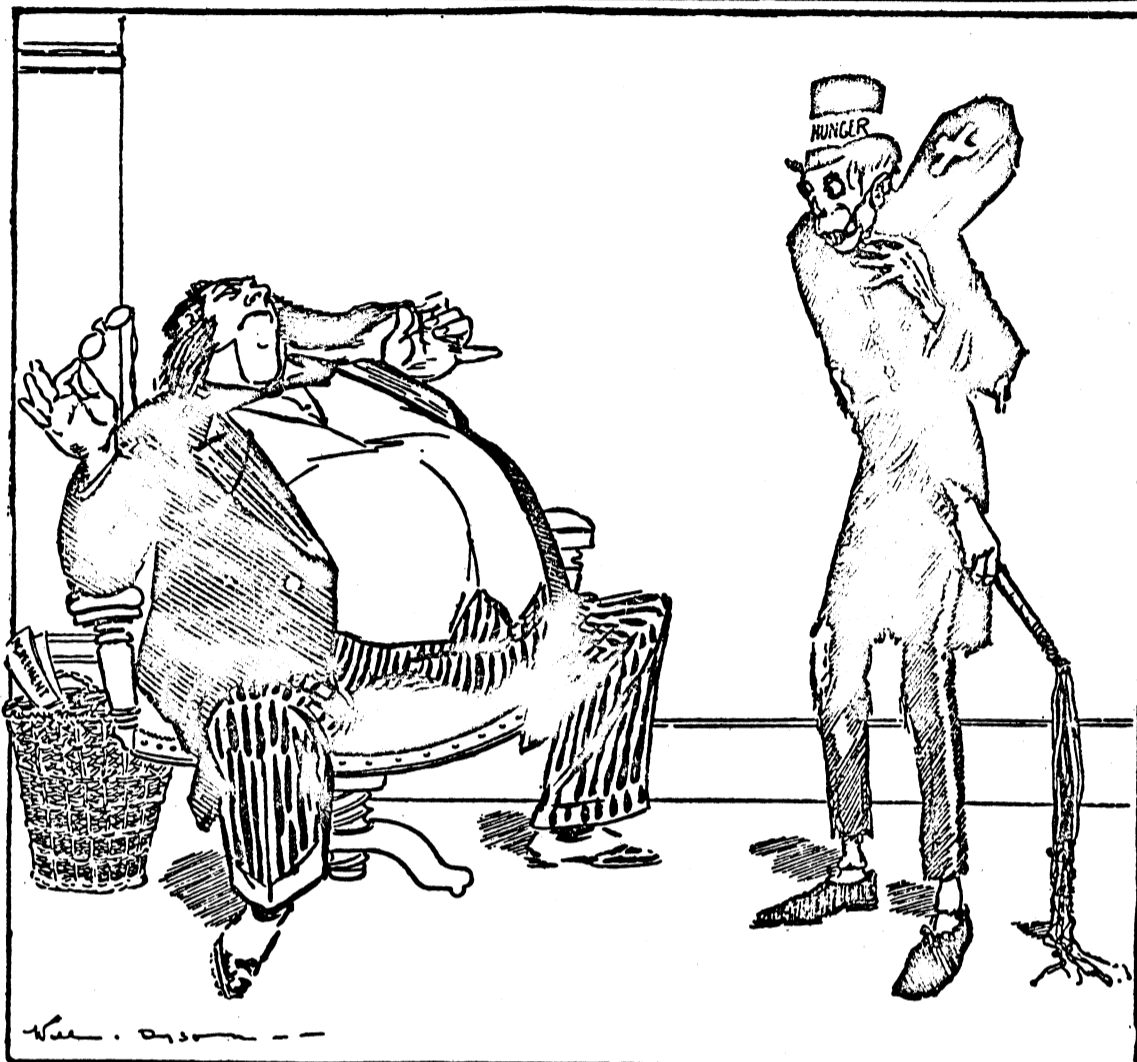
Naramata, B. C., May 6, 1913.
The Kettle Valley Railroad strike is still on. All camps are showing good solidarity. We had no trouble getting the men off the line. A large number of them are broke, as they just shipped in from the main line. Only two camps have any men working now and we expect to have all out on the 6th.
The way the men responded to the call shows that the education is beginning to have results. The demands are for a minimum wage of \$3.00 per 10 hours for all men working on the grade; \$50.00 a month for flunkies and bull cooks; \$90.00 a month. The present rate of wages on the line is \$2.75 for 10 hours; \$40 for car teamsters and the same for flunkies and bull cooks. Cooks have at present from \$90 up.
Fellow Workers Dinlos and McDonald were stopped at Martin's camp by a delegation of bosses and failed to get a chance to speak to the men. They were sure hostile about the advertising that don't pay.
We expect McBride's Specials are already under orders and we hope they'll get wise and join the union. They would not kick if we struck to get their pay increased or their hours shortened, but you can't do it, you know. It sure is a good thing that the I. W. W.s are passive resisters, for if they showed the least sign of being otherwise, McBride would be minus a very large number of his noble upholders.
We expect to have a hard time getting the men quartered in Naramata. The winning of this strike means a whole lot to all other construction workers in this country and as the men who shipped in are nearly all broke, we will not refuse any contributions sent to help out in this strike. The men being shipped here are from Vancouver. Members take notice and get busy.

Strike Still On At Pilchuck

The strike at Pilchuck, Wash., is still on. The sawmill and camp are badly crippled. I appeal to every member to do something to help win this strike. Get stickers and posters, advertise the strike, visit the employment offices in your spare time and tell all the workers about the strike. If you're working give a dollar to keep pickets in the field, and remember that the I. W. W. is a union for action and not a place to sleep. On with the boycott. The fight is on.—John Pancker.

Police Make Raid On I. W. W. Picnic

This year the Los Angeles locals held their picnic in the usual place, Gum Grove, Edendale, paying \$5 for the use of the ground. Everything was being conducted in a quiet and orderly manner when the police "buted in" and attempted to arrest Oscar and Will Sautter. Then things began to stir.
The cops waited until the picnic was practically over and the larger part of the crowd had gone home. Had the arrest taken place earlier in the day the consequences might have been serious. A large number of police and detectives were sent to make the arrests.
Twenty men were arrested, the Sautter brothers for selling liquor without a license, both held in default of \$250 bail, three others for disturbing the peace, held in default of \$500 bail, and the rest for disturbance, with bail at \$100 each.
The organization purchased the beer and other refreshments for the picnic and distributed them by means of tickets disposed of to the membership in blocks of five, each ticket representing five cents. The handing out of the bottles is the basis of the charge against the Sautters and, according to expressions around the police station, the case is to be pushed into the Federal courts.
Any aid that other locals can extend will be highly appreciated. Los Angeles has always done its duty in the past. It asks support at this time.
BILL E. COOK,



HUNGER—PROTECTOR OF THE PROFITS
THE MASTER (to his man): "Continue, my faithful soul, continue your good work and God be with you!— You are giving US every satisfaction!"

The Story of the Dayton Flood

(By Richard Reese.)
The beautiful city of Dayton, proudly called the "Gem City" of Ohio, offers today a sorry picture of destruction and chaos. One of the causes that led to the great disastrous flood was the greed and avarice of the real estate sharks, who for years past had been engaged in filling in the river banks, thus narrowing the channel to about half its original width in order to create new real estate values. A new street, called Sunset avenue, was added to the city, but the people of Dayton paid a fearful price for it.
When with the advent of spring the snow began to melt on the mountains and, augmented by heavy rains, unusual volumes of water rushed down into the Miami river, the latter burst over its narrow confines and with a terrific current that nothing could withstand inundated the city of Dayton to a depth of six to 40 feet. The flood entered the city on March 25th about 6 a. m. In less than two hours the business section was eight feet under water.
It rose steadily all that day and while the flood was at its height fire broke out in several sections of the city, thus completing the work of devastation and endangering the lives of thousands of people. Rescue parties were busy all night, but could proceed only slowly on account of the raging current. On Wednesday the water began to recede and by Thursday the people ventured out on the streets again. A citizen's committee sent a call to the governor for the militia and upon their arrival martial law was declared.
It is being rumored that several men caught looting were shot to death.
As in every other calamity, the working people suffered the most.
The number of the dead isn't known yet and will probably never be known; officially it is stated that 87 bodies were recovered, but most residents of Dayton believe that 500 would be

a very conservative estimate. The homes of the poor were swept off their foundations, reduced to kindling wood or thrown together in a vast heap of debris. Many a poor worker, after coming back to what he formerly called his home, found only a big hole in the ground, while fragments of his "home" were dangling from the surrounding trees. During the first week after the flood most of the streets in the downtown section were impassable on account of the wreckage and mud, which reached up to the second story. One thousand four hundred twenty-seven dead horses and 2000 head of other cattle were removed from the streets during that time. The government took charge of the street cleaning, department and sanitary department. Several thousand men were shipped in from Chicago to help clean the streets. Tents were erected in the outskirts of the city and the laborers were and still are housed and fed by the U. S. government. The pay is \$2 a day for eight hours' work. The papers state now that beginning next week the street cleaning and sanitary department will be turned over to the city again.
It seems that the business element of Dayton is very much wrought up against the Chicago laborers for not working themselves to death. Every day the newspapers publish long articles about the "lazy, indolent bums and other undesirable."
Hundreds of men have already been arrested and shipped to Chicago, no matter whether they came from that city or not. Money found on their persons was pooled and used to pay for the fare. No man was given a chance to collect his wages.
As a result of these high banded cut-throat methods Dayton will experience a very serious labor famine this summer.
The men that were shipped out of the city and those that got scared and left of their own volition have spread the news of Dayton's in-

famy country wide and the scarcity of labor is already apparent all over town. The business men sowed the wind and will reap the whirlwind. Wages are altogether too small, 20 cents an hour being the price agreed upon by the masters.
In the midst of all this turmoil a new local of the I. W. W. has been started here with temporary headquarters at 6 South Market street. All rebels coming this way are invited to drop in and help us build up a powerful organization in this home town of the Manufacturers' Association.
Nowhere has the inability of the capitalistic system to cope with a disaster of vast proportions been so well demonstrated as in Dayton.
While appeals were sent broadcast for relief and nearly every city responded liberally with money, clothing, food and furniture, the poor of the city received very little of it. Where all the money went to nobody seems to know, but regarding provisions, I wish to state the following facts: On my way from Indianapolis to Dayton I found several carloads of bread and clothing billed for Dayton flood sufferers on the sidetrack, which had been there for over a week. The Red Cross society of Columbus stated through the press that 40 carloads of perishable goods were in the railroad yards of Columbus and if not asked for soon, would be a total loss. The upshot of the whole matter is that the cockroach business men of Dayton didn't want the flood sufferers to get the goods from sympathizers free of charge. They had millions of dollars worth of salvage to get rid of and so in less than a week after the flood they had their shingles out: "Open for business," and offering their rotten, mud-covered goods for sale.
I hope the lesson the great flood of Dayton teaches to the working-class will be heeded and result in a great economic organization to overthrow this damnable capitalistic system.

NINE ARRESTED IN DETROIT

"I am going to speak to the motor car workers of Detroit if I rot in jail for it," was the bold declaration of I. W. W. Organizer Matilda Rabinowitz to Justice (?) Merique when arraigned in court to answer charges of obstructing traffic by holding a street meeting in front of the Ford motor works at Highland Park, a village just outside the city limits of Detroit, Mich. The judge imposed a fine of \$5.00, which was paid under protest pending an appeal. Fines were also imposed upon John Fisher, John Walsh and Martin Healy, each of whom had endeavored to speak directly following the arrest of Miss Rabinowitz.
Later John Zinco, editor of a New York Socialist paper and A. Lieberman were arrested for distributing literature. Three others were also taken up on the same charge. All were handcuffed and Lieberman was badly beaten by the police.
When arraigned in court all refused to take the oath. They amused themselves by singing revolutionary songs and making fun of hiszon-er, severely disturbing the majesty of that dignitary, who renders verdicts by auto-suggestion.
After her release Fellow Worker Rabinowitz returned to the Ford works and addressed the employees from a nearby vacant lot.
Four members of an aggregation known as "Dannie's Deluded Disciples" arrived on the scene to inform Police Chief Hoagland that the arrested persons did not represent the real I. W. W., but "their object was to preach anarchy and stir up hatred among the workers against their employers." How uncivilized!
Automobile Workers' Union No. 16, I. W. W., is growing and in the near future expects to have enough workers organized to present a very serious problem to Ford, Studebaker and Company, exploiters of the working class.

Nanaimo Miners Call Sympathetic Strike

At Nanaimo, B. C., on May 1 a strike was called by the U. M. W. of A. for an increase in wages, better working conditions, recognition of the union and to help the Ladysmith and Cumberland men win their strikes. I went to Ladysmith for the May Day celebration and sold a number of "Workers," also some pamphlets, then I went to Nanaimo to sell "Workers."
The tactics the company is using are fine. They had some company suckers call a meeting to ballot on how many would scab. When the meeting was called to order one of the straw bosses told the audience they would be given British fair play. No one kicked, but the first speaker put the lid on. Then when some one asked a question the suckers on the platform refused to answer. After that, one of the speakers moved that they take a ballot and another seconded; those in favor were asked to stand and out of 999 in the hall 54 stood up. After an attempt to count they were told to sit down, but those opposed were not asked to stand and be counted.
When the hall was opened four policemen were at each side of a little door to keep all known union men out. After the hall was filled the union men decided to hold an open air meeting outside and they had a finer meeting outside than in. Today they, the suckers, held their balloting and out of 2,500 men in and around the mines, only 442 voted. Out of those 337 decided to go to work on Monday.
All men are requested to stay away from Nanaimo, Ladysmith and Cumberland and Vancouver Island. Keep all men from coming to the above places.
MATT FRASER.

A. F. of L. Tailors Score John Golden

At a special meeting of the executive board of the Brotherhood of Tailors, U. G. W. of A., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:
Whereas, it is a heroic struggle which the Paterson silk weavers are making, therefore we are appealing to all the garment workers of the United States and Canada to extend to them all the moral and financial assistance.
At the same time we condemn the action of President Golden of the Textile Workers of America for interfering in the Paterson silk weavers' strike. We believe that such dirty work is not the wishes of organized labor.
Therefore, we appeal to all the organized working men, especially to those that are affiliated with the F. of L., to follow our example and act accordingly.
We hope that the Paterson silk weavers' strike will end successfully in spite of their enemies.
Fraternally yours,
EXECUTIVE BOARD,
United Brotherhood of Tailors,
U. G. W. of A.
(Seal.)

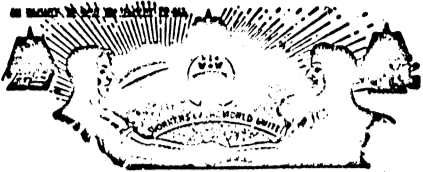
Marshfield Rebels Gain An Easy Victory

On Tuesday, May 7th, five socialists and two I. W. W. men were arrested on a charge of violating the street speaking edict of Mayor Strawn of Marshfield, Ore., and after being held over night were released on their own recognizance to appear for trial later.
C. B. Ellis, formerly of Portland, county organizer for the Socialist party, was the first to be arrested. A. J. Stephan, secretary of the Socialist local, was next to mount the platform. Following his arrest, E. Wistl, John Hayden

and Joe Gosman, all socialists, were taken into custody. W. J. Edgeworth, I. W. W. secretary, and Wesley Everett, one of the most active members of the Marshfield I. W. W. local, were also arrested when they attempted to speak.
...
LATER
Local free speech fight is declared off by the bosses. We are allowed to talk anywhere in this one-man town as before. The bosses came

to the conclusion that they had interfered with American Justice. The excitement ran pretty high here for a while. They tried the same old game here as everywhere, swore in all the business men that they could make hear the master's voice. About 30 in all. We will give these rats all that they are looking for in the form of no business. All that the bosses feared here was that the loggers would go out on strike and make the bosses' pocketbook look like forty cents.—W. J. Edgeworth.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



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WALKER O. SMITH.....Editor
F. W. HESLEWOOD.....Business Manager

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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
General Headquarters—307 Mortimer Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Vincent St. John.....General Sec'y-Treas.
George Speed.....General Organizer

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

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

When Debs in his dotage calls the I. W. W. "Anarchists" he is not slandering us, but is giving high praise to the anarchists. Let's see, didn't the capitalists once call the socialists "Anarchists?" How times do change!

OUT DAMNED SPOT!

A wireless dispatch from Heaven states that Soul Scrubbers' Union No. 1 is on strike in resentment against fines imposed by St. Peter. It appears that this stray boss found that certain foul spots, caused by the murder of sailors by the Shipping Trust were not properly removed before Morgan's soul was turned over for final examination. Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold are recruiting seabs in Hell and St. Peter says that if the strike is not speedily broken he intends to carry the matter to the Supreme Court.

WE'RE NOT DEAD YET

Industrial unionism is the biggest idea that has appeared in the labor movement in a quarter of a century. But the "Industrial Workers of the World" starts off badly when it puts sabotage to the forefront of its program.—Leonard D. Abbot. This last sentence would be true were it our mission to appear respectable rather than to free ourselves from wage slavery. Cast your eyes over past history and try to find a forward movement that was "clean," according to the conceptions of its time. Find just one and we will consider a change of methods. Society has always held that the only good revolutions are the ones that are over with.

MADE A HIT

To say that our May Day issue made a hit is putting it mildly. From all quarters comes word that the number was a credit to the organization.

We ran four thousand copies more than there were orders for and nearly all these have been sold, with orders still coming in from some locals.

It goes to show what can be done when the locals and boosters do some extra boosting. We are planning another special issue and will run same sometime within the next two months.

The announcement of contents will be given later. Suffice it to say that it will be up to the same standard, so prepare for it.

MENTALLY CROOKED

In the Belgian strike a lumber yard was moved onto a railroad track during the night, delaying traffic and aiding in bringing victory to the strikers. Politicians gravely inform us that this was not sabotage.

Were the lumber workers to go on strike and apply the same tactics to the logging roads the wails of the "legal socialists" would be equalled only by the yelps from the employing class. The mental twistings of the gentry who try to be respectable and revolutionary at one and the same time would make a corkscrew seem like a straight line by comparison.

Just as a matter of curiosity we would like to know if a big tree across a logging track would keep lumber from going to the mill?

LUMBERJACK MOVED

The Lumberjack has moved to New Orleans, La., following a refusal on the part of Alexandria publishers to longer handle the work. This refusal comes directly at the command of the infamous Sawdust Ring, which holds the Southern Timber Belt in its merciless grasp. New Orleans is outside of the pine country and the Lumber Trust hopes that the removal will cause such a loss of support that the Lumberjack will be forced to suspend.

The "Industrial Worker" asks its readers, particularly those who are timber workers, to rush to the support of this rebellious I. W. W. paper of the South. Remember our offer of the two papers for a year at \$1.50. Let your answer to the timber barons be a rush of combination subs that will put the Lumberjack firmly on its feet. Send combinations to Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. If you are already a subscriber to the "Worker" send your subscription at \$1 per year to the Lumberjack, which may be reached for the present by addressing Box 540, Alexandria, La.

Kirby and Long don't support the Lumberjack so you could notice it. Get in and boost, you rebel lumber workers!

CALLING THEIR HAND

In a recent issue we stated that it might be well to circulate the American Employer among the membership to prove our contention that the I. W. W. is feared by the master class, were

its price not so high. The May issue of the Employer contains this reply:

"...Nevertheless, the suggestion strikes us as being such a good one—from our own viewpoint, of course—that we should be strongly tempted to offer the Executive Board of the I. W. W. a special rate if we thought there was the slightest chance that the officers of that organization could be induced to circulate our magazine among its members."

If the American Employer thinks the I. W. W. officials have no more confidence in the membership than to try to keep from them the employers' side of the class struggle, that magazine is badly mistaken.

As proof that our former statement was in earnest we offer to mail copies of our special May Day issue to a list of employers if the American Employer will send their magazine to an equal number of I. W. W. local unions.

From what we know of the I. W. W. we can guarantee that every word of the Employer will be carefully read and from past experience with employers, who hire brains rather than own them, we are sure that most of them will read nothing on the industrial question unless it offers them a chance to buy cheap and sell dear.

Let's see if the Employer's offer is mere bravado.

THE YELLOW PERIL

On May third, in the Social Democrat, the official organ owned by the membership of the Socialist party of California, Lucy Goode White says of the Japanese:

"The Japanese workman upon Californian soil, whether he be able to comprehend the fact or not, betrays into the hands of the exploiters not only the workmen of California, but the workmen of Japan and the whole world as well, for the liberation of labor must be international if it is to be at all, and anything which tends to lessen the liberty of the Californian but postpones the liberty of the Japanese."

It is not enough for this socialist writer to play into the hands of the capitalists by dividing the workers on an alleged "yellow peril," but she must do so in the name of internationalism. Can anything be more incongruous than the socialist slogan "Workers of the World, Unite," coupled with the A. F. of L. anti-asiatic yell of "Down with the Jap and Chink?" Of course, it comes from the same source and is on a par with the actions of the Job Harriman brand of socialists, who clamor for working class solidarity and then vote in their dinky little craft unions to raise the initiation fee so as to get a tighter cinch on the jobs.

The person who thinks that the Japanese or Chinese are inferior in intellect or ability to the average Missourian or the Connecticut Yankee is a stranger to the facts. All workers can be organized, regardless of race or color, as soon as their minds are cleared of the patriotic notion that there is any reason for being proud of having been born of a certain shade of skin or in an arbitrarily fenced off portion of the earth. We don't know whether Lucy Goode White is really white or not, but white, black or yellow, we're sure that she had but little to say about the selection of her color.

This tendency to look down upon the workers of the "far-off" lands is foolish, for we venture to remark that the United States is just as far off from Japan as Japan is from the United States.

On this one point the I. W. W. is confident. There are but two nations—the exploiters and the exploited; but two races—the robbers and the robbed. We want to see the exploited organized solidly and we welcome the Japanese to membership, but when it comes to a fight we will wage just as relentless warfare against a Japanese employer as we will against a star-spangled American labor skinner.

If the workers need fear any "yellow peril," it is from yellow socialists of the Social-Democratic stripe.

QUERIES AND REPLIES

When the workers finally seize the industries how will they prevent the military from being used against them?

The workers cannot seize the industries until they have generated more power by creating and organizing class consciousness. With the same power—industrial control—that they take over the industries they can cut off the supplies and transportation facilities of the army. As the taking of the industries will in all probability follow a general attack on Capitalism through a social general strike, the army cannot be used at all the points of attack.

To this also we add that a great anti-patriotic campaign is being waged both without and within the army. The employing class already begin to doubt that they can rely upon the regular military forces.

In Fort Stevens, Ore., on May 5, Sergeant Daniel O'Leary and Private Waldo H. Coffman were arrested for their activity in this direction. Private Cameron was removed from duty at headquarters for the same reason. Cameron declares that he is an advocate of I. W. W. methods and questions the right of anyone to interfere with his way of thinking or conversing. All three were active distributors of I. W. W. and Socialist pamphlets and leaflets. Every army post has its anti-military advocates and the battleships never leave port without a large amount of revolutionary literature on board.

Let the master try to use the regular army in case of a general revolt of workers and it will not be the useful members in society who will suffer.

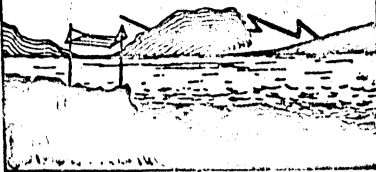
The Appeal to Reason recently stated that if Socialism prevails the people will purchase the industries. What is the I. W. W. position on this question?

We hold that the industries belong to the workers and that to pay the present owners would be the same as rewarding a thief after he had been forced to give up his loot. Any other proposition is simply soft soap to catch ignorant votes.

Job Harriman, for instance, proposes that the industries be purchased by bonds and then the bonds be repudiated. How many capitalists would fall for such a game?

Even should State Socialism triumph for a time and such a purchase be made, the rebellious workers would continue to work for industrial control by the men in the industries. The I. W. W. recognizes no paper titles to stolen property and the only thing we will give the capitalists for the industries is—a job.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

Transport Workers' Congress.

The International secretary, Jochade, of Berlin, publishes the proposals received from the different organizations for the next international congress of the International Federation of Transport Workers. The congress will be held not in June, as was decided before, but in August. Several organizations have expressed a desire for this change, and it is to meet this wish that the central committee of the Federation changed the date, though the political condition in Germany and the discussion of the military projects in the Reichstag also seem to have had some influence on the adjournment. Among the proposals there are two sent in by the Italian railway men's union (Sindacato Ferrovieri Italiana) which merit attention.

The first is to transfer the seat of the International Federation from Berlin to Paris or London.

The second demands that the Federation shall put in practice the methods of class struggle, independent from considerations of politics and the tactics of political parties. All organizations which place themselves on the basis of class struggle are accepted. There are besides other propositions which show that opposition against the parliamentary direction is growing in the transport organizations. The great strike of the seamen and other unions in 1911 showed the incapacity of the International secretary to be at the head of an international movement. The secretariat did not understand the importance of the international movement which was then being prepared, but by its fanatical opposition to direct and autonomous action of the affiliated organizations did an enormous harm to the international movement against the employers.

The proposal to transfer the seat of the central committee must be considered as the answer to the attitude of the secretariat of Berlin. The discussions at the next congress are sure to prove this amply.

Denmark.

What had been expected from the National Danish Union has happened. The contractors of painting and decorating having refused the proposals of conciliation by the official arbitration, the union of employers has taken the side of the master painters and informed the workers that a general lock-out in the building trade will be declared. The executive committee of the national Danish union of employers has communicated this decision to the central labor council, saying the trouble arising in the building trade forces the employers "to put again some sort of order in the situation."

The action of the employers will apply to about twelve to fifteen thousand workers in the whole country.

The men from their side are firmly decided to oppose energetically this new piece of the masters' arrogance. Happily for the men the building trade is in full swing, and the State and municipalities are both desirous to see work resumed. It has been said that the municipal councils where the socialists are in majority will take up the constructions and engage workers to finish them. That would be something useful from the side of the parliamentary socialists after all the disillusionments of their tactics.

The strike of the painters begins to be felt at Copenhagen after three weeks' duration. On April 15 many lodgings had to be ready for occupation which are quite unfinished now. Naturally the employers are rather in a close corner.

Belgium.

On April 14 the general strike broke out in Belgium. The number of strikers was on the first day about 300,000, but has since increased to 400,000. This number is considerable, especially in districts like Liege, Hainault with Charleroi and other industrial and mining centers, but it has been not sufficient to paralyze the economic life, especially in the chief towns. Besides the spirit of "absolute quiet" which the movement according to the desire of the leaders rigorously preserves, has its feeble side, as was seen during the Swedish general strike. The issue of the strike is not yet to be foreseen.

Though we do not attribute the same value as our Belgian comrades to universal suffrage which they fight for, we feel nevertheless sympathy for their struggle. Their victory over an obstinate government and governing classes would be a triumph for the international proletariat because it would have been gained by direct action against a common enemy. We wish our comrades success in their struggle, and heartily call "Long live the general strike."

Editor's Note—The general strike in Belgium resulted in a victory for those who sought to gain equal suffrage. We predict that the same weapon will have to be employed to gain the things the workers seek through the ballot.

The last year has been very unfavorable for the Confederazione Generale del Lavoro, the Labor Centre of Italy with reformist tendencies. It is especially to the creation of the new syndicalist centre, the Unione Sindacale Italiana, that the losses of the other organizations must be attributed.

In November, 1912, the number of members of the Confederazione was still 320,000, or 63,999 less than in the preceding year. Some organizations have left the Confederazione entirely for its parliamentary tendencies and because it is completely under the domination of politicians. This was the case with the national union of railwaymen.

HOW TO FIX IT

Capital must recognize that Labor is entitled to a fair wage and Labor must recognize that Capital is entitled to a fair return. Accordingly each must look out for the interests of the other before thinking of itself. That's all that is necessary.

If Labor will only concede that Capital is entitled to a fair return, that will enable Capital to make enough so that it can pay a fair wage, and if Capital will only grant that Labor is entitled to a fair wage, then Labor will have enough money so that it can buy more commodities at higher prices which will enable Capital to pay more wages so that Labor can buy more so that Capital can increase its output so that it can command higher prices so that political economists and reformers can write articles like this until the end of time so that the people will know no more after reading than before so that we all may ultimately live together in perfect peace, politics and prosperity.—Life.

TAKE A TIP FROM THIS

Say, you railroaders, what have you done for emancipation? How many meetings have you held in the camp? Did you ever tell your fellow workers just what you know about unionism, while having a confidential talk? Or did you expatiate on the number of drinks you devoured when last in town?

A large number seem to have the idea that if you join the union, all that is necessary is to pack your card and keep your dues paid up, expecting the union to do things for you.

Now, if any of you are that way, it's time you woke up to the fact that you are the one to do things. Anything that you do, or try to do, for the betterment of your class will be noticed by the men in your vicinity and co-operation will pull you through. Don't wait for the other fellow or an organizer to come along. Get busy and see how your own efforts will bring solidarity out of the men who are working with you.

If at first you don't succeed, try again. You sure won't lose anything and the experience will be well worth your efforts.

HOLD THE FORT

We meet today in Freedom's cause
And raise our voices high.
We'll join our hands in union strong
To battle or to die.

Chorus:
Hold the fort for we are coming,
Union men be strong;
Side by side we battle onward,
Victory will come.

Look, my comrade! See the union,
Banners waving high;
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

See our number still increasing;
Hear the bugles blow;
By our union we shall triumph
Over every foe.

Fierce and long the battle rages
But we will not fear;
Help will come when'er it's needed:
Cheer, my comrade! Cheer!

WHAT'S SO AND WHAT ISN'T

(By John Never Work)
No, Socialism is not Socialism.
Capitalism is Socialism.
Capitalism gives us the Postoffice, the Public School System and free highways. So vote for me and by the slow but sure process of evolution I will eventually give you municipal ownership of the town pump.
No, socialism is not what it is. It is something different from what it is. But, above all else, vote for me.

With the forty-seventh issued Modern Methods of Ketchikan, Alaska, suspended publication through lack of support. It went down with colors flying. Modern Methods delivered the message of revolution, so its existence was not in vain.

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.

Covington Hall

An Appreciation of His Works As the Poet of the Revolution.

There is a great objection in certain quarters to the praise of individuals in our ranks. We may sing the praises of, and quote, Nietzsche, we may be saturated with his philosophy, but we must have no Nietzsche among us. We are democrats, with the many inconsistencies and incongruities peculiar to a democracy; in fact, we are a democracy because of them, and not in spite of them. So, your leave, we will now proceed to praise one among us, who is deserving of praise; not because we would exalt the superman, but because we consider certain pronounced personifications of tendencies within the revolutionary movement worthy of notice at all times. Covington Hall is one of those personifications. He personifies the poetic spirit of the revolution better than any man in the movement today, barring none.

To define Covington Hall is difficult. In some quarters he is considered mad. He should not feel hurt on that account. Madness is the gift of poets. And we often think of the lines of the old English dramatist, Michael Drayton, when we think of Covington Hall:

"Next Marlowe, bathed in the Thespian springs
Had in him those brave translunary things
That the first poets had: his raptures were
All air and fire, which made his verses clear;
For that fine madness still he did retain
Which rightly should possess a poet's brain."

The "fine madness" of Marlowe has Covington Hall. He has those "brave translunary things" of the first poets; the raptures that are "all air and fire"—the fire, not of the flamboyant mouth, but of the Hebraic prophet of old.

Perhaps, "gentle reader," you don't believe this. Perhaps you think the reviewer is afflicted with a madness that in neither fire nor poetic; he's simply "nutty." Turn then to any of Covington Hall's current poetry. Turn to his poem in the May Day issue of the Industrial Worker: "The Ways of Kings, Crowned and Uncrowned." What power is there! True poetic power, united with the historical culture of the scholar, and the fiery zeal of the revolutionist. It is not difficult to feel the strength of this magnificent poem, nor to respond to its intellectual and moral stimuli. Consider the beauty of these six lines taken from this superb work:

"Where are India's mighty princes? Where the
Babylonian kings?
Tell me, ye who kneel in worship at the shrine
Of earthly things.

Proud ye are, and will not answer—ye are
Swelled with folly vast;
Neither will ye heed the lesson that is taught
In ages past.
Like the scribes of ancient Judah ye depend
On Roman might,
But the buried Christ is risen and the faith
Still lives to-night."

Who can read the world-history of civilization embodied in these lines without both feeling and realizing the triumph of the revolutionary ideal in the progress of the race? These lines are prophetic and recall Lowell's great poem of the Civil War, "The Crisis." The whole of Covington Hall's poem ranks with Lowell's, if not above it!

It is almost a decade since the writer was first attracted to Covington Hall's works. He soon became aware that Hall was a dialectician of no mean calibre; and like most dialecticians of that character, he has a keen satiric wit and the deft touch of humorous characterization.

For example, take another one of Hall's current poems, "Behold!" in the May Day issue of "The Lumberjack," which he edits so well as to earn the hatred of the Southern Lumber Trust. Let us begin with the first verse:

"Behold Bob Hunter tear along,
A Moon Cheed loat in senseless song;
A mushy, mouthy sort of cuss,
An Intellectual blunderbuss!"

In the language of the day, "can you beat it" as a characterization of Hunter? That quarrel has a slam-bang style, but it is true to life. Here's another verse, better yet—

"Behold Os. Ameringer soak
The One Big Union with a joke!
A U'morist gone dippy drunk,
Looned by his own bullock and bunk!"

Next time Ameringer tries to "soak" the One Big Union with a joke, he wants to make sure Hall is not around to turn the poke against him. Note the use of the vernacular by Hall, as contrasted with the classical language used in the first poem, quoted in this article. This is a testimonial of his assimilative and adaptive qualities, which will be found in all good poets.

Covington Hall is as keen and as satiric a poet as ever scuttled the opposition. But it is not to be believed that he is cynical or calloused to the tender, emotional side of life. We recall that, a few years ago, there died in New Orleans a Socialist woman, whose good deeds won the praise of our poet in a memorial poem that was impressive and touching, not only as an appreciation of her noble character, but as a reflection of his own. We have lost that poem, in the hurly-burly of life. But we recollect it as one of the most exquisite things Covington Hall has ever penned.

Right here we wish to express the hope that Covington Hall will follow the good example of his fellow-poet-in-the-revolution, Giovannitti; and publish his poems in one splendid volume. They would then be preserved, where now they are lost, to us.

We would like to quote Hall's poem, "The World Builders," which he has "dedicated to Fellow Workers Fredonia Stevenson and Ruby Idom and all the warrior women of the Working South." But space forbids. It will be found in the May Day issue of "The Lumberjack," to which every reader of this should subscribe and thus help our good Southern poet in his noble work for the revolution.

We will close with a poem that will speak more eloquently for itself than can any words of ours:

REBELLION

(By Covington Hall)

Rebellion comes, hope's sacred fire,
To Freedom's son from Freedom's sire;
A soul-breath swordsmen cannot kill,
Nor gold, nor cross, nor rifle still.

With Lucifer it marched on God
And broke Jehovah's scourging rod;
It stood with Christ in Pilate's hall
And doomed the Caesars to their fall.

It sent Gautama on his quest,
Him Aala calls her light and blest;
With Quetzalcoatl, long ago,
It stirred the heart of Mexico.

With Moses it for freedom sought;
With Willd Mahomet, too, it fought;
It gave Zoroaster all his fame,
Confucius his deathless name.

With Cromwell's legions, grim and cold,
It trampled on the statutes old;
With Voltaire, Marat and St. Just,
It raged 'till Europe rose from dust.

It called Abe Lincoln from the plains,
Set Marx and Ferrer breaking chains,
And hove red o'er the Commune when
It fired the souls of workingmen.

'Tis that which stirs the race today—
'Tis that which makes truth's lightning play—
'Tis Revolution in its birth—
The soul of Freedom—the light of earth—

REBELLION!

Justus Ebert, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE MILITARY IDEAL

Young Man: The lowest aim in your life is to be a good soldier. The "good soldier" never tried to distinguish right from wrong. He never thinks, never reasons; he only obeys. If he is ordered to fire on his fellow-citizens, on his friends, on his neighbors, on his relatives he obeys without hesitation. If he is ordered to fire down a crowded street when the poor are clamoring for bread, he obeys and sees the gray hairs of age stained with red and the life-tide gushing from the breast of woman, feels neither remorse nor sympathy. If he is ordered off as one of a firing squad to execute a hero or benefactor, he fires without hesitation, though he knows the bullet will pierce the noblest heart that ever beat in human breast.

A good soldier is a blind, heartless, soulless, murderous machine. He is not a man, not even a brute, for brutes only kill in self-defense. All that is human in him, all that is divine in him, all that constitutes a man has been sworn away when he took the enlistment oath. His mind, his conscience, and his very soul, are in keeping of the officer.

No man can fall lower than a soldier—it is a depth beneath which we cannot go.
Young Man: Don't be a soldier—be a man. Any locals, or others, wishing a supply of anti-military stickers for Canadian distribution write to A. Reidos, Box 1594, Victoria, B. C., for terms on same.

WAKE UP! YOU SAILORS!

(By Urwing)

Fellow workers and sailors of the Pacific Coast: Perhaps a few facts will be sufficient to drive from your minds the illusion that you are well paid, that you enjoy good accommodations, and that your organization protects you in upholding the standards that you have attained. Let us look at those things as they really are.

First we come to the question of how well we are paid for our work. Taken statistically, the majority of the sailors employed on the Pacific Coast are working in the lumber carrying vessels. Again, referring to figures, an average of half of the time we are working on cargo (lumber). Figured at longshoremen's wages that would give us \$69.50 for 13 days' work, but we, after working a whole month, get what? How much did you say? A hundred dollars? Oh, no! We get the magnificent sum of fifty dollars per month!

Some of you may object to that statement and very naturally refer to the board. But I am confident in stating that if every man had free choice in the selection of his board, he would not take that kind, or, at the worst, he would not pay more than \$15 a month for it. Therefore, admitting the board to be worth \$15 per month, the sum total amounts to \$65 Great, isn't it?

And the sleeping quarters! I, for one, would not be satisfied with that kind of lodging while on shore, not if they offered me a dollar a night for sleeping there. They are dirty, crowded, disease incubators of the worst kind.

Why do we put up with it? Because the labor fakirs, who are running the organization, wish it to remain as it is. To be sure, they are making a good living, so why should they wake you up? They are far removed from the misery and struggle that we have to put up with every day; in fact, it is in their very interest to keep us in the state we are in. It secures for them the best of living. They consider themselves far superior to the rank and file.

Whose fault is it? Nobody's but your own. Wake up! I am speaking to the intelligent minority, the men who see the conditions under which we work and who are willing to stand up and fight in order to better them.

Wake up, you sailors, and join the One Big Union.

Don't forget the loggers and lumber workers' smoker, to be held on Sunday afternoon, May 18, at Labor Temple, Sedro-Woolley, Wash., under the auspices of Local 318, I. W. W. Admission free. All workers in that neck of the woods should attend.

The Mailed Fist

(By B. E. Nilsson, Portland, Ore.)

(Continued from last week)

The really important economic classes in our disorderly society are the plutocracy and the machine proletariat; the one class owns or controls nearly all the important property; the other class performs the greater part—and the most necessary—of the useful labor. These two classes are engaged in an economic struggle to decide which of them shall possess the products of the industries.

The new middle class serves as a medium of communication through which the plutocracy makes its will known to the proletariat; it takes no independent part in the class struggle.

The two other social elements, the old middle class and the skilled labor, are such back numbers in an economic sense, that they have very little to do with the economic end of the class struggle.

Skilled labor has a large organization, which is much better adapted—and more extensively used—for bargaining, than for any kind of struggle.

The people of the old middle class, in their official capacity as errand boys and drudges in the political machine, perform two functions that have some bearing on the class struggle. First: they convert the popular discontent into hot air, carry it through the political campaign into the legislative bodies, where it is condensed into laws, which are then submitted to the various courts to be interpreted until they mean something—or nothing. Second: they are in charge of all the official and unofficial slugging committees of capitalism.

In the one case they kindly offer to lead the workers into the co-operative commonwealth by way of a blind alley; in the other case they attempt to drive the workers into more degrading slavery by means of clubs and bayonets and jails and courts. I won't venture to guess which of these functions is the most harmful—or the most futile.

It is doubtful if these attempts to suppress the revolutionary movement will have any appreciable effect either to retard or to hasten the revolution; but there is one effect they must have, and that is to make the struggle more bitter.

The brutal treatment inflicted on peaceable, unoffending workers in some of the recent strikes, must inevitably arouse whatever slumbering instinct of brutality there may be in the slave class, and this is something which all thinking people must see with feelings of regret. Surely no one can desire that capitalism should wind up in a crazy clash of uncontrolled passion.

If the powers that be have any idea that the revolution can be retarded or suppressed by anything they can do, it is only because they understand neither the resolution nor themselves. The dominant passion of the ruling class is greed—limitless, unrestrainable greed. Their greed is much greater than their intelligence, and it impels them to exploit the workers until submission is no longer possible. The slaves must rebel or be exterminated. Capitalism is not governed by intelligence, but by greed, greed without the slightest reason or restraint, greed which is even now starving and destroying the workers from whom the profits are extracted. The workers must revolt, they have no choice about that, the only choice is as to how far they must be degraded before they do.

Aside from this, the system of production is itself building up the revolutionary movement. It brings the workers together and wipes out the differences of ideas and beliefs by which they have been kept apart. The irreconcilable conflict between employers and employees is demonstrated anew by every incident in a worker's life. Every exchange of ideas between the workers adds to their respect for each other, and to their confidence in the intelligence of their own class. The workers learn from their own experience in industry that their class is competent to manage production, and that they must take possession of the industries before they can hope for anything like a decent life.

AIR: "AMERICA"

(By Al. Flunkey)

Speed on the glorious day
When justice shall hold sway
From sea to sea.
Oppression's reign must cease,
Impossible is peace,
Till all shall know release
From slavery.

Speed on the glorious day
When poverty shall prey
On man no more.
When Nature's bounty free,
And Time's rich legacy,
For all mankind shall be,
The wide world o'er.

Speed on the glorious day
Whose dawn shall light the way
To heights unknown.
When shadows of the night,
Greed, ignorance and spite,
Chased by the growing light,
Afar have flown.

Speed on the glorious day,
When stilled the savage fray,
The war drum's beat.
When men of every clime,
To guide the favored Time,
Shall in accord sublime
Like brothers meet.

Comrades of every land
United heart and hand
To lead the way.
Our's is a noble fight,
We battle for the right,
We'll strive with will and might
To speed the day.

BOOK REVIEW.

Comrade Yetta, by Albert Edwards, cloth, 12 mo., \$1.35 net, published by the Macmillan Co., 86 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Albert Edwards is forging, to the front as a writer of working class fiction. In "Comrade Yetta" he relates the story of a Jewish girl in the garment working trade. Yetta Rayefsky is about to become the victim of a cadet when she comes in contact with the labor movement through attending a union ball. A strike breaks out in her shop and Yetta gains wide experience as a picket. She is arrested and goes through the usual strike experiences, emerging as a socialist. The usual story of love is woven into the tale. Yetta finally marries the editor of a socialist daily paper. The scene is laid in New York and although the book was written prior to the late garment workers' strike, it quite closely follows out some of the incidents in that struggle.

The book deals mainly with craft unionism and political socialism but the I. W. W., industrial unionism and the general strike are discussed by the different characters. One says, for instance, "First it was every man for himself. Then shop unions and every shop for itself. Then all the workmen of one town. Now, it's national trade unions. Tomorrow it will be industrial unions. The change has already begun. . . . You mark my words, Yetta, industrial unionism is going to be a bigger issue every year with the workmen. It's going to win. And the outcome of industrial unionism is the general strike and insurrection."

Another character, speaking before an audience, says, "The machine is killing the craft unions. It's bringing about the day of the unskilled. The answer is—Industrial Unionism!"

The book is well written and as a whole is a true picture of the lives of social rebels. But with a strange departure from reality, the author has an expert typesetter use the most atrocious grammar!

"Comrade Yetta" represents the best of the new order of fiction that looks upon the lives of the workers as worthy of a place in literature.

A Bunch of Little Thieves, by David S. Greenberg, illustrated, 336 pages, published by the Shakespeare Press, 116 East 28th St., New York City.

This is an evidently sincere but decidedly amateurish attempt to use a work of fiction as a means of exposing the misery and degradation imposed upon the inmates of reformatory schools. The author speaks as one who has a wide knowledge of conditions but the remedy he gives is to reform the reformatories instead of to revolutionize society. If the work does no more than call attention to the fact that society injures rather than protects itself when it imposes unnatural conditions on the young social victims, it will have served a useful purpose.

PAMPHLETS REVIEWED.

Sabotage, by Emile Pouget, with introduction by Arturo Giovannitti, 108 pages, price 25 cents, published by Chas. M. Kerr Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

In this work the principle of sabotage is set forth in all of its different aspects, with actual incidents to illustrate its workings in the various industries. There is no attempt to disguise the weapon in order to make it appear respectable in the eyes of the employers and politicians. Giovannitti defines the weapon as follows: "What, then, is Sabotage? Sabotage is: A. Any conscious and wilful act on the part of one or more workers intended to slacken and reduce the output of production in the industrial field, or to restrict trade and reduce profits in the commercial field, in order to secure from their employers better conditions or to enforce those promised or maintain those already prevailing, when no other way of redress is open.

B. Any skillful operation on the machinery of production intended not to destroy it or permanently render it defective, but only to temporarily disable it and put it out of running condition in order to make impossible the work of scabs and thus to secure the complete and real stoppage of work during a strike."

No one should condemn sabotage without at least reading this work. It is quite convincing to any real wage worker, and it is only for workers that it is written. It is for this reason that the price of 25 cents is to be regretted, as that places the pamphlet without the reach of the portion of the workers which stands most in need of a further knowledge of this potent weapon of industrial warfare.

The Giants and Their Tools, by G. M. Lockwood, 48 pages, price 25 cents, the Lockwood Publishing Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The pamphlet deals with the evolution of tools from the dawn of history to the present day. It sheds no new light on industrial problems, but its easy style and humorous illustrations will reach many who would give no attention to a more serious treatment of the subject.

BELLINGHAM LOCAL EXPELS LARSON Resolved by Local 337, I. W. W., of Bellingham, Wash., in regular business meeting, that

Whereas, Henry Larson has refused to attend regular business meetings, and

Whereas, he has refused to abide by the actions of the local or to recognize instructions of said body when requested to give up the charter and local credentials, be it

Resolved, that we, members of Local 337, in regular business meeting assembled, do hereby expel the said Henry Larson from the I. W. W., and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the I. W. W. press.

WILLIAM JACOBSON, Chairman.
EARL OSBORNE, Secretary.

Lost, in Missoula, Mont., card No. 50,171, Albert Kreisker, paid to April, Local 316, Spokane, Wash. Finder return to Local 46, I. W. W., P. O. Box 962, Missoula, Mont.

HANDS WANTED

Wanted—Hands. In great number. All kinds: Horny, strong, dext, nimble, skillful and tireless. Must be hands in all that the word implies. Must ask no questions. Must be perfectly obedient. Must never join a union nor go on strike. Must be willing to conform to rules, without question as to pay, hours, accommodations or other material considerations. In return for the work, however, we promise to regale them with the spectacle of the most useless class of idle spendthrifts ever known to history. Isn't this worth working for? Don't you love your country enough to want it to be prosperous? Apply at once. Hands with brains, ambitions, feelings or self-respect attached will not be considered. Address, without imposing any conditions, Anytrust, Anywhere, U. S. A.—Life.

GETTING HEP TO BOBBIE.

The Strike Bulletin of the Illinois Central System Federation in its issue of April 30 says that the American labor movement along its present divisional lines is a harmless institution. The Bulletin favors a general strike such as was recently had in Belgium. It also lays the lack of success in the railway strike to the proslavery of the old school and the adherents of Robert Hunterism, claiming that their efforts put a stop to the agitation on the western railroads for a general strike in 1912. Robbie's stock is going down.

To show how scared the thieving railroad contractors are, we mention the fact that a crippled man, who was unable to work, went up to Twohey's camps on the North Thompson, to beg a few times and was run out of the place because the gunnysackers thought he was an I. W. W. organizer in disguise. Just wait until we really get into action!

Lumber Workers' Industrial Union Local 248, I. W. W., of Everett, Wash., holds its business meeting every Sunday at 2 p. m. in room 18, Stone Fisher building. Lee Hepler, secretary; Ben Wright, treasurer; C. R. Griffin, organizer.

Jos. J. Ettor will speak on industrial unionism at Indianapolis, Ind., on Sunday night, May 18, in Tomlinson hall. The proceeds will be used to defend the Little Falls strike prisoners.

Harry Blehr and Harry O'Grady can secure mail addressed to them by writing to L. A. Shiffryn, Sec. Local No. 245, Box 533, San Pedro, Cal.

All communications for Local No. 88, Eugene, Oregon, should be addressed to Secretary Walter Pasewalk.

If Ben Rhoads will write to Lents, Ore., Box 538, or phone Tabor 4749, he will hear from his mother.

W. Green—Srvase enviar una tarjeta postal con tu direccion a Jim Seymour, esta oficina.

SOLIDARITY

Eastern official organ of the I. W. W., published at Cleveland, Ohio. A revolutionary weekly paper with complete news of all eastern labor matters as well as a general survey of the class struggle. Subscription price is \$1.00 a year, 13 weeks for 25c, bundle orders 1/2c per copy. The best weekly paper east of the Mississippi. Address 112 Hamilton Ave., East, Cleveland, Ohio.

REVOLUTIONARY LITERATURE

Single copy orders for the following pamphlets will be filled from this office:
One Big Union, Wm. E. Trautmann.....\$0.10
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Proletarian and Petit-Bourgeois, Austin Lewis..... .10
Industrial Conspiracies, Clarence Darrow. .10
Political Socialism Capturing the Government, B. E. Nilsson..... .10
I. W. W. History, Vincent St. John..... .10
Patriotism and the Worker, Gustav Herve .10
Eleven Blind Leaders, B. H. Williams..... .10
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Send all orders to Industrial Worker, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

Mark all articles "duplicate" where they are sent to other papers as well as to the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

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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 Cleveland, Ohio, 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.

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In renewing your sub, give old address as well as new.

If the number on your label is 217 your subscription expires with the next issue. Renew promptly in order to avoid missing an issue. "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER," Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

Official Treachery

Fred H. Merrick, editor of Justice, Pittsburg, Pa., is in West Virginia getting first hand information about the coal strike. He tells of the glorious fight put up by the rank and file, even though they are not employing the best of tactics, and he makes the statement that the coal miners are being betrayed by their officials. He says:

"... But at the present moment if things go the way Joe Vesay and his co-officials want, the imprisonment of 'Mother' Jones, Brown and Boswell, and the sacrifice of lives of miners has all been in vain. In all labor history it does not seem there has been a more bare faced betrayal than the effort of union officials to join hands with a scab herding governor and drive the men back. If the men go back, it will only be because they have been driven by the officials of the U. M. W. of A. into doing something they are at heart opposed to."

There was a convention at Charleston on Tuesday, April 22. Ninety delegates from Paint and Cabin creek met to act upon recommendations made by Governor Hatfield. The rank and file were almost unanimously opposed to compromise. The officials were almost solidly in favor of it. The convention was to have lasted only one day, but the officials prolonged it until Saturday, bringing in one compromise proposal after another. They had the delegates listen to the governor in executive session. But the miners refused the original proposition and held out for the reinstatement of all strikers, including the blacklisted socialists. The convention accepted the proviso, but this got the governor in bad as the operators had stated that certain of the workers would never be re-employed. So Hatfield, knowing that the U. M. W. of A. officials would help him play politics, issued an ultimatum that all miners who did not return to work would be deported, along with such sympathizers as advocated a continuance of the strike. Had the union officials acted the part of men and allowed themselves to be deported there would have been a nation wide storm of disapproval, with immediate and unanimous support of the strike from all working class quarters.

Merrick then says: "Instead of that Joe Vesay, a national organizer left in control by Thomas Haggerty, who conveniently left town a few hours before, got busy. Vesay was formerly employed by coal operators as a 'commissioner' to meet miners' officials and settle differences. He is now on the payroll of the national union by grace of President White, as an organizer."

At the time that the miners were denouncing the "settlement" as treachery and an outrage, this Vesay issued a statement through the public press misrepresenting the miners, "thanking the Divine God for the amicable ending of such a serious industrial conflict," and indirectly praising the scab herding governor.

While it is impossible to get accurate reports of affairs due to a military censorship, still it is generally known that "Mother" Jones is liable to die in military confinement, and Fred H. Merrick has also been thrown into jail because he was reporting affairs to the socialist and labor press.

The fight in West Virginia is another addition to the long list of brave fights by the working class and as usual has its tale of official craft union treachery and capitalist brutalities and oppressions.

Blood and Still More Blood

Another victim's blood has been added to the long trail stretching from east to west, smothering the snakish line of steel. A member of the I. W. W. Local No. 82 was deliberately shot dead at Tote Jaune Cache by an object in human form who by his actions has been taught to despise and look upon the men who build the railroads as only targets for their gun play. The day is ever coming closer when thinking, earnest men will be driven (to save their lives) to follow the Mosaic law, a life for a life. No other methods are of any use when such human carrion are produced and prey upon and murder their fellow men, human refuse produced by a ghoulish system. A plea of not guilty, of course, was entered, a typical jury gave their verdict as such mental cripples do. The murderer is not free yet; the race is to the swift, the victory to the strong; another fellow worker they have murdered. How long will we have to wait for the beating of the drum, the long roll of the drum that will rouse the hungry hearted men to action? Hirelings and assassins pause and think; let go your dirty work; the whirlwind you are sowing is ripening while you sleep and the harvest surely will be yours to reap.—E. Webster, Edmonton, Alta.

Plenty Good Enough Wages

G. B. White, secretary-treasurer of the Central Labor body of the A. F. of L. at Paterson, N. J., recently said: "If we can control the situation, I am pretty sure that the mill owners will be glad to discuss terms. The Federation is well organized in Paterson, and has always been willing to play fair with the manufacturers. . . . We are organized for the well-being of the workers and are willing at all times to meet capital on a basis of friendship. . . . Lots of the men now on strike were getting plenty good enough wages before the strike. . . . If the Federation has a part in the settlement an attempt will be made to establish a reasonable wage. It will not try to take possession of the mills."

Since prominent advocates of the proposed A. F. of L. lumber workers' organization say they simply seek to maintain wages at their present standard it might be well for them to import O. B. White, along with John Golden, Sarah Conboy, and some of the other headlight scabs of the A. F. of L. to play fair with Brother Weyerhaeuser and organize the lumber workers on a basis of friendship. No doubt Weyerhaeuser could agree with White that the wages of loggers are plenty good enough. Oh you militant A. F. of Hell!

Men Locked Out Scotia, California

One hundred men revolted on April 30 at Scotia, Cal., when the Pacific Lumber Co. tried to force them to "feed and flop" in the company sloop joint instead of boarding at private houses. This order of the company was evidently an attempt to get the men into quarters where the bosses could weed out the agitators.

The 100 men quit without calling a strike, for the time is hardly ripe for that yet. As a result of the tactics of the boss the men are pouring in to Local 431, I. W. W. Nineteen new members joined in one bunch on May 1st. This is only the advance guard.

The bosses are wild eyed and frantic. It costs money to run a saw mill with I. W. W. men, for they know their class interests. The company wants 150 brand new men, made to order, so badly they can taste it. We are arranging so they can get them, but fashioned according to the I. W. W. pattern.

Agitators, we want you to ship to Scotia and work on the quiet. Fare is free from San Francisco. You can't do much by talking. Too many stool pigeons. Let the literature talk. You can clog dance to I. W. W. music. Our members are blacklisted so we must depend on members elsewhere to come and keep things sizzling, while the rest of us get outy in other mills.

Three weeks ago this same company fired six fellow workers for agitating and weeded out a dozen or more other radicals. They pride themselves on the numerous spies, but the boys will put rollers under them. The bosses prefer foreign speaking slaves, so take notice, you Italian fellow workers and light in this neck of the woods. Other nationalities can also get on the job. But all should keep quiet and "saw wood."

The entire crew at Camp B. lined up and made the bosses reinstate a cook that had been fired for feeding too good. He was put back at \$10 more per month.

On April 30 several fellow workers were fired at Carson's mill in Eureka, for agitating. Next day every man working in the mill received a copy of the May Day issue of the Industrial Worker.

The pot is boiling in other spots. We will lift the lid and tell you about it later. All aboard for Scotia, Cal., to get more ham and eggs for the workers and less gout for the bosses. Yours for Industrial Freedom finally and better conditions right now—Agitation Committee.

Education and Organization

(By Joe Rogers)

Perhaps no undertaking of organized labor is so fraught with responsibility and capable of possibilities, as the organization of the 250,000 lumber workers employed in the lumbering camps, saw mills, shingle mills, planing mills and wood working factories of the West. Needless to state conditions existing therein. To at least ten hours of labor add the time consumed in walking to and from work, and you sometimes is a considerable distance, and which have the actual time which the men work. In the mills the ten hour day is the rule. The eight hour day has been agitated for a quarter of a century or more, and is in effect in many industries. This alone furnishes ample ground for an agitation to reduce the hours by at least two. Couple to this the extremely poor conditions in camps and the poor food generally furnished and it is a little wonder that a strike of large magnitude has not already taken place. It would have happened had the men, in the camps been so located as to congregate in large numbers. But due to isolated camp conditions a spontaneous revolt was, and is, almost impossible without organization and education having preceded.

Education is the most essential in the final analysis. Organization without education is as a ship without a rudder. It is the ballast that saves the ship from toppling over. No organization ever accomplished any lasting benefits for its membership without an intelligent and active rank and file. Militancy is the true test of worth. In the lumber industry the I. W. W. has done more education than any other agency. In the four years that the I. W. W. has made efforts among the lumber workers of the Coast it has done more educational work than the Socialist Party and Shingleweavers organization combined, during their entire existence. This is especially true among the loggers. Thousands of papers, pamphlets and leaflets have been distributed. Agitators have talked and organizers have spoken. All of this has created a vast knowledge of organization. It is being agitated as never before. All of this sentiment the I. W. W. has created, and such a sentiment is absolutely essential before any effective organization can be built.

Should a strike occur all this educational work will bear good fruit.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

All mail intended for the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W. should be addressed to Frank R. Schiele, secretary, box 886, Seattle, Wash.

The Ohio Socialist party state convention went on record, 44 to 24, in favor of the striking out of section 6, article 2 of the S. P. national constitution. They will send a letter to all state organizations, asking for seconds to a referendum removing the sabotage amendment.

But green socialists will be the only result of mixing red and yellow. We should worry and lose our appetite how the referendum goes.

At the last meeting of Local 431, I. W. W., Eureka, Cal., R. Soderquist was elected secretary. Address all communications to Box 1011.

The third number of the Industrial Unionist of Auckland, N. Z., has just reached us. It is still up to the high standard set in the first issue.

Mother Jones Roasts Political Socialists

Past eighty years of age, but still filled with fighting spirit, "Mother" Jones writes to a friend from the military prison at Pratt, West Virginia, and scores the political cowards who guide the destinies of the Socialist party. She says in part:

"Yes, I agree with you that our Socialists have gone to sleep."

Relating her experiences when kidnapped by the militia and thrown into a cell, she adds, "****in all of this our dear Socialist sentimentalists, and theoretical instructors have sat idly by and never made a move to protest against it. Their press was too busy eulogizing their political dictators, which is self-evident to me that there will have to be a campaign of awakening in the ranks of the working class."

"****Evidently the Socialists at the helm have no grasp of the great struggle. No, they do not hear the screams and groans and heart-aches of women and children as the military tear their loved ones from them, throw them into prison cells and tell them they must submit or perish there."

Just as the vote seekers have dropped the hot end of the class struggle should the I. W. W. take it up. Tell of the crimes of West Virginia from every street corner. Hold "Mother" Jones protest meetings. The aged warrior is in prison because she used direct action, so let the direct actionists make such a mighty protest that infamous Governor Hatfield, successor to degenerate Glascock, will be forced to release "Mother" Jones and the rest of the prisoners held in military confinement.

Canada Construction Needs Camp Delegates

A few lines about conditions on the east end of the G. T. P. and the C. N. R. lines might be in order.

Camp Delegates Yeager and Avery returned from the front. They say the most necessary thing is live wires on the line. There is about 150 miles of open work on the C. N. R. and about 200 on the Trunk, so it is too much for four organizers as it is a very hard country to travel through.

The chock conditions have not improved any since last winter.

The station men are getting wise and using sabotage on the contractors. One gang was caught and run out of camp with the help of Foley's bulls.

The camp delegate ran against some opposition at one camp, but did not do anything as the men picked up the watch dog and threw him out. He did not try to come in again.

It is getting warm now and it makes little difference whether we talk inside the bunkhouse or not. The contractors are getting very hostile. They will not allow the camp delegates to stop in the camps over night or eat at their tables, but it is just as well for the camp delegates, as there is not much to eat anyway and if they eat, some of the men would be still more hungry than at present.

The watch dogs tried to chase the camp delegates out of some of the camps with guns and two-faced axes, as the delegates did not run they let them speak. Of course, they told the men the I. W. W. was no good, but if any one joined they would fire them. The men are all coming just as fast as we get to them.

EDMONTON PRESS COMMITTEE.

Drop Bill a Line

On April 12 some two hundred fifty circular letters were addressed to I. W. W. locals regarding La Huelga General. We requested those receiving the letters to answer at once and let us know what they would do with reference to the stereotypical machine. Three locals have answered that owing to financial straits they find it impossible to do anything for the paper. Twelve locals and two individuals have responded with donations amounting to sixty dollars.

George Butler of Redlands, Cal., sent in \$14.00; Butte, Mont., sent in \$10.70; Seattle, Wash., \$10.00; Victoria, B. C., \$5.00; Portland, Ore., \$5.00 and Brawley, Cal., \$3.00. The rest is made up of one and two dollar donations. Now, what the hell is the matter with you other fellows that you can't even answer a communication? Have you paralysis of the hand or mind?

If you cannot do anything financially, say so! Most of us are broke all the time and it is no disgrace to "fess" up.

Your negligence simply hampers the work of the committee. We have been at this work for the past seven months. We wish to be relieved of our responsibilities by June 1st. We will put in about nine months by the time our work is finished. Is that long enough for one committee to serve? Kindly show us enough courtesy to answer our communications even if you do not send money.

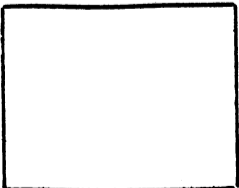
Kick in, make a noise of some kind.

Yours in the Fight,

BILL B. COOK,

1311 W. 14th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Block



As our artist failed to send his drawing in time for this issue we reproduce here-with a futuristic drawing of Mr. Block's mind when he is deeply pondering on the labor problem.

The Shame of Hotel Kitchens

In the International for May, Andre Tridon writes an expose of conditions in hotel kitchens. He says:

"In the glare of electric lights, with the range burning at white heat, fifty men are at work under ground. Some cleaning fowls, some hashing meat, some paring vegetables, some kneading dough, some mixing sauces, some taking the roast out of the oven. Their activity is feverish, for hundreds of patrons are waiting more or less patiently for the dishes they ordered.

The thermometer registers from 100 to 140. From the eyebrows of every man, from the tip of his nose and the point of his chin, drops of perspiration dangle and every few seconds roll off into—into what?

Watch the men's arms, their wrists their hands; rills of sweat are running continually into—into what? And the infernal heat drives them to drink quart after quart of water, and then they perspire some more—into your soup, into your bread or cake, on your steak, your fish, your cream—on everything which is served to you, dear, squeamish reader.

Some of those men are of cleanly habits; some only take a bath on Saturday nights; some are young, some not so young; some are healthy, some . . . Read the report of the Factory Investigation Commission relative to basement bakeries (every hotel has one, and the kitchen is hotter than the bakery). Some of the men were found to have boils, eczema, scalp diseases; the usual proportion suffered from venereal diseases with their concomitant skin manifestations. Many of the men working in over-heated rooms, the report adds, are subject to colds in the head and do not carry handkerchiefs. Tuberculosis and consumption are the special occupational diseases of kitchen workers.

To wipe their hands and mop their brows the cooks are given two towels a day. But then . . .

Did you order hashed brown potatoes? They will reach you shaped in a neat little mound. Your omelette will have an almost mathematically perfect contour. How is this done? The cook takes one of his two sweat-soaked towels, lays it over the potatoes or the omelette and pats the dish deftly into the required shape.

And then hygienists denounce the roller towel!

Other revolting features of kitchen work are set forth in the balance of the article which closes with the words:

"How many strikes, disorderly scenes and jail sentences, how much sabotage will it take to remove hotel kitchens from basements to top floors?"

Keep Your Eye On Denver

Now that the Denver free speech fight has been won, the locals in Denver have begun to do constructive work for the One Big Union. We thank all I. W. W. locals and other rebels who have helped financially to win this fight. To settle all doubts as to how the fight was conducted, and as to its being a genuine free speech fight, Local No. 26 intends to issue a statement of facts and to give a strict accounting of all money received from all sources for the free speech fight and to account for every dollar expended.

The men who came to the free speech fight have been labeled (even by some I. W. W. members) as being "I Won't Works." Well, out of about 120 men who came to Denver for the fight only about a dozen are now without jobs. As soon as the fight was won the men went back to the construction camps at Tucker, Utah, and Falcon, Colo., to work. About thirty letters were read at our last business meeting from these fellow workers who are now at work and "organizing on the job."

Four street meetings are being held daily. Indoor lectures are being held to educate the members as well as the outsiders and the future looks bright for the I. W. W. in Denver.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

Strike While the Iron Is Hot

The Eureka Labor News hastens to deny the story in other Eureka papers to the effect that the sailors on the ship Charles Nelson refused to work when the ship was on fire unless more pay was given them. Perhaps the sailors did not strike, but why such a strenuous denial? Wouldn't that be a good time to strike?

Let the sailors face the issue squarely and they will see that employers lower wages at any time that jobless men are willing to work cheap to keep their lives from being burnt out by lack of food. Is the game always to be one-sided?

Give the employers a liberal dose of their own medicine at every opportunity!

In a clash between the police and the striking hod-carriers of Syracuse, N. Y., on May 6, several Italian strikers were wounded, one perhaps fatally, and six policemen seriously injured. The fight was precipitated by 50 police, with drawn revolvers, charging 300 unarmed strikers. The strikers used clubs and stones. Later in the day two more police were sent to the hospital. Further trouble is expected.

Cobalt Local of the W. F. of M., by substantial majorities, twice voted down motions to strike on May 1st in sympathy with the striking W. F. M. miners in Porcupine, Ont., according to a clipping published by the Fernie District Ledger on May 3. Comment is unnecessary.

Wireless telegraph operators in land stations are refusing to transmit or receive messages from scab operators on board ship and Alaska is thereby cut off from communication with boats plying to and from coast points. That is the proper spirit.

Philadelphia Notes

(By Jos. Barnes.)

The silk strikers are standing firm at Kensington and refuse to return until the Paterson strike is settled. The bosses are willing to give all demands such as a \$12 minimum wage, an eight-hour day and other concessions. Women and children are helping to hold down the picket line. Organizer Knebel is in charge.

A Mr. McDonald, local president of the A. F. of L., started to sign contracts for the strikers and thus get them back to work, but the scabby John Golden stunk did not work. The workers refuse to scab by handling orders sent in from Paterson. That's the spirit, eh!

Joe Schmidt, Polish organizer, lined up 500 garment workers and 400 sugar workers of the great Spreckles Sugar Refining Co. (Remember San Diego). Wholesale discharge followed and now 800 are on strike at the Philadelphia plant. A few independent, star-spangled Americans are the only scabs. Let the I. W. W. boys everywhere get busy organizing Spreckles' plants so we can pull a general strike of sugar workers.

Schmidt also addressed the Polish textile workers in Manyunk, a Philadelphia suburb, where thousands of textile workers live. With the aid of the Tapestry and Carpet Weavers' and Printers' union in the I. W. W. of Philadelphia, a splendidly attended mass meeting was held on April 30. The brass band of 25 pieces liked the I. W. W. so well that they joined in a body. The Woolen Yarn Spinners of the A. F. of L. participated in the meeting.

General Organizer George Speed spoke in behalf of the silk workers at the City Hall Plaza on April 27. A fine crowd was in attendance.

The street car men are again talking strike and as they were sold out by the A. F. of L. in their last strike, they are crying loudly for the I. W. W. The building industry has just been organized here with about 500 stone masons and bricklayers.

Things look bright for the One Big Union.

A Dose of Craft Unionism

Sammie Gompers has a credentialed man in Marshfield, Ore., who recently tried to organize the barbers and the printers into the scabby A. F. of L. He got the barbers together and consulted them about organization. He told them the I. W. W.'s were making preparations to organize all of the town workers into a mixed local and if they wished to preserve their morals and respectability they had better get into the A. F. of L.

Things were going fine until they learned that one of the barbers has a \$50 fine standing against him in Portland and so could not be taken into the union. That broke up the idea of organization as all the boss barbers knew that he would start a 15-cent shop if he was not accepted.

The real reason for the barbers wanting to organize is that they are afraid others will come in and start more lower price shops, so it is a move of the bosses instead of the wage slave barbers who work on a percentage basis. There are now eight barber shops here and all but one are open shops. The union shop charges 15 cents for a shave while the open shops charge 25 cents, with a haircut 35 cents and other service in proportion.

The credentialed man next tried to organize a typographical union. He got the printers all together; about twelve of them, and gave the old A. F. of L. spiel: "We have the backing and respect of the people, etc." They were glad to get organized, as it was a novelty to them. The organizer informed General Sammy of the situation and in due time the answer came. The letter read something like this:

"Received your letter, etc. . . . Are the printers of that section getting the union wages? Are they working the eight-hour shift? Do the conditions comply with the demands of the A. F. of L., etc., etc. . . . If so, they will be permitted to join the A. F. of L. But if they are not working under A. F. of L. requirements they cannot join until they do."

It seems that Sammy wants them to organize individually, and after they have conquered the well organized capitalist bosses and have wrenched from them the required A. F. of L. conditions they can come into his union, the great labor-faking machine, the A. F. of L.—W. J. E.

To Construction Workers

(By Local No. 88, Eugene, Ore.)

Fellow Workmen: It is no exaggeration to say that Eugene presents more opportunities for organization work and for the betterment of conditions as a whole than any town on the coast. Fellow workers coming in from all directions should go on the job and carry on agitation. This method is effective as has been proven in the past few weeks. The camps are all working and men are being shipped in every day.

The city itself offers work to many and in a few weeks will start street work full blast, as also will Springfield, which is four miles distant.

The men take to the One Big Union as a duck to water and the I. W. W. is talked of on every corner. We need Greek and Spanish speaking organizers, as well as Americans, as these nationalities are being shipped in from San Francisco and Sacramento in carload lots. Don't wait for others to do things, take the initiative yourself. Don't run away after you get here, but hold to carry the responsibility that is as much yours as ours.

The slaves are on the verge of rebellion, caused by rotten conditions, and with your aid we can prove to the stomach-robbing contractors that we are to be dealt with. We can force them to provide us with sanitary conditions and a living wage now and can build an organization for industrial control. Come all you Reds who are for the emancipation of the workers as here you have the opportunity to carry into practice solidarity as you have preached it.