



ETOR TESTIFIES

In Detail, as to his Conduct and Speeches in Lawrence Strike. Caruso Proves Alibi.

(Telegram to Solidarity.)
Salem, Mass., Nov. 12.
The great commonwealth of Massachusetts today, provided the rostrum for one of the ablest expositions of the modern class struggle heard in recent times. Joseph J. Etor, speaking from the witness stand in the superior court in defense of himself, Giovanniotti and Caruso, told of the Lawrence strike and his own part in that epoch-making event. In a calm, conversational tone, that occasionally rose to oratory, Etor traced in detail the succession of events from the time of his arrival in the superior court in defense of himself, Giovanniotti and Caruso, told of the Lawrence strike and his own part in that epoch-making event. In a calm, conversational tone, that occasionally rose to oratory, Etor traced in detail the succession of events from the time of his arrival in the superior court in defense of himself, Giovanniotti and Caruso, told of the Lawrence strike and his own part in that epoch-making event.

At adjournment, Etor had been on the stand three and three quarters hours, and was still unfinished. His dignified, able manner made a distinct impression. Etor testified that at the very first meeting in the Lawrence city hall; he said: "I told them that the struggle was not accidental; that was an incident in the class struggle between capital and labor. I told them the winning of the strike meant more bread to the strikers and less dividends to the capitalists. I told them that they must unite to cope with the organization of capital. I endorsed the mayor's suggestion that they form a strike committee. I replied to the mayor's request for peace and no bloodshed; that we had more reason to be peaceful than the capitalists, as in the last analysis all blood spilled is our blood."

Etor testified further: "I urged the workers to unite. I told them division meant defeat. I urged them all to come out on strike and close down all the mills. With all the mills closed down there would be no workers going to work and there would be no disorder with the disaster which disorder brings."

Etor testified that on January 25 he spoke in the Franco-Belgian hall. He there said: "I noticed there was a restlessness among the workers, owing to lack of strike settlement. I then spoke to them of the difference between the power of the capitalists and the power of the workers. I told them the power of the workers meant something else than the power of the capitalists. Solidarity, I told them, is the keynote of the workers' power. The capitalists' power is in their property, which is the basis of all their other power, political and otherwise; they have the army, law, constitution and everything because of it. With it they could employ agents to plant dynamite and otherwise carry out their

SAVAGERY IN LITTLE FALLS

(Special to Solidarity.)
Little Falls, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Aroused by the savage conduct of the police here and the illegal arrest and detention of 41 strikers and organizers in Herkimer county jail, the workmen of Utica have taken prompt action. The Little Falls Defense League was organized in that city last evening, composed of representatives of the Socialist Party, Industrial Workers of the World, Workmen's Circle, Italian Socialist Federation, Jewish Branch Socialist Party and other working class organizations, for the purpose of calling attention to conditions in Little Falls and raising funds for the defense of the imprisoned men.

The report of the state prison inspector, just made public, severely criticizes the jail at Herkimer, in effect that it is unfit for human habitation. The Little Falls police jail, in which so many strikers have been locked up, is denounced as

utterly vile and the authorities of Little Falls are threatened with mandamus proceedings if they do not provide a more decent prison.

Visitors to Herkimer jail declare that the imprisoned men are in a miserable condition. They have had no change of clothing since their arrest on October 30, and the fifth and sixth are declared to be indescribable. Some of the prisoners, most of them young fellows, are still wearing the clothing covered with the blood produced by police clubs. Sixteen of them are crowded into one corridor with no facilities whatever for cleanliness or privacy. Organizers Legere and Bochino are locked in separate cells and are allowed to see no one except relatives and attorneys.

A good-sized sum of money is needed to provide bail for these many prisoners and to obtain lawyers for them. Their cases will not be presented to the grand jury until the first week in December. Funds intended for their relief should be sent to the Little Falls Defense League, care of Mathilda Rabinowitz, Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.

will. The workers' power is something different. It is the common bond of solidarity, common interests and affections which binds us to each other more firmly than property. When the workers of the world want to win, all they need to do is to fold their arms. All things depend upon their activity; without it nothing is produced. I told them to put their hands in their pockets; then the capitalists could not put theirs there. I advocated a policy of passive resistance, where they absolutely refused to do anything. This, I told them, was more powerful than all the guns on the other side."

It must not be inferred from the foregoing, that Etor's testimony was one long series of old speeches repeated once more. On the contrary, he gave abundant facts relating to the strike that proved all the disorder and violence to be the work of a combination of the state and local authorities and the mill owners. He got in the facts as to the strike, the attempts of the workers to settle it, the formation and functions, methods and acts of the strike committee, the dynamite plant, etc. He gave all the evidence clearly and coherently, and was on the whole the most remarkable witness in the trial so far.

CLEVELAND STRIKE

(Special to Solidarity.)

Cleveland, O., Nov. 12.
The workers at the Cyclone Fence and Wire Co. on Oct. 28 practically left the plant in a body, with no definite reasons for leaving, outside of a protest against a reduction of wages.

On Oct. 30 Fellow Worker Glover was called in to organize them into the I. W. W. He succeeded in pulling out the few who had remained at work, and the baby organization drafted the following demands:

"Ten per cent increase for all day workers. A corresponding increase for all piece workers. The discharge of the present foreman (Mr. Kinny, who is the common slave-driver type) and the reinstatement of the old foreman."
These demands have been forwarded to Mr. Neil, the owner of the plant, who has since been making a pitiful attempt to bluff the strikers with a handful of scabs. On Thursday, Nov. 7, a slave named Eggermyer, 8920 Quincy ave., returned to work. As the shipping clerk, this slimy turncoat, who repeatedly talked strike before the walkout, deems himself above the "bunkies," and therefore perfectly justified in his treachery.

The same day Eggermyer returned to work a picket was arrested and accused of throwing a brick. At the trial the next morning it developed that some one else had thrown the brick and that a scab had returned it with vengeance. The picket was about to pick up the brick when one of Kohler's "Best" "Law and Order" nabbed him.

The picket was discharged on the evidence submitted and the company forced to pay the expenses of the trial.

On Nov. 6 and 7 about 300 kids, with banners, horns, tin-pans, etc., greeted the scabs when they left the plant, to the consternation and dismay of the police.

A lieutenant snatched a banner from a kid, whom he was pursuing, and had it as promptly snatched from him by a woman, who marched proudly up the street, banner in hand, defying the police.

Friday, Fellow Workers Arnold and Glover were told by the lieutenant that the kid demonstration would have to stop, as he (meaning the whole police force, I suppose) was perfectly neutral and they would protect us while we behaved, but they would not stand for any monkey business. Oh, Pickets!

This same lieutenant had, on the night before, snatched a sign from a striker and had torn it to pieces. This was a precedent that engendered the sign destroying idea in the head of the foreman, Kinny.

The strikers had a sign standing next to the factory gate, leaning against a building, and on property not owned by the company. Kinny came out to the gate and, by his attitude, it was plain to be seen that he intended destroying the sign, whereupon a fellow worker who was not a striker, and therefore not intimidated by the bully foreman, planted himself squarely and determinedly before the sign in such a fashion that the foreman decided to return to the factory immediately. And that was the end of the sign destroying.

The scabs (some 12 or 14 in all) are loaded on the company auto truck and taken in and out of the factory with a great show, but this does not worry the strikers, as half of these 12 or 14 are guards at a salary of from \$5 to \$8 a day, and the rest are costly "dubs" (?), so that we are convinced that Mr. Neil is dropping some few shekels to keep up his bluff of running the plant.

Sunday, Nov. 10, a strike meeting was called and held at Jutes' hall, 6004 St. Clair ave., at which Fellow Worker Glover spoke and a collection of \$5.10 was taken up. Tickets for the Thompson meeting were sold, and one new application obtained.

The strikers are in need of funds, and will appreciate any help given them. Send all contributions to F. Lab, Sec. Strike Com., 1157 E. 61st St., Cleveland, O.

Agitate for the real thing.

BRUTAL PERSECUTION

Of Strikers By Mill Owners' Tools, in Little Falls, N. Y. Remarkable Solidarity of Strikers.

(Special to Solidarity.)

Little Falls, N. Y., Nov. 11.
This was a critical day in the strike of the textile workers here, for it was known that the mill owners, aided by the police, clergy and an army of spies, had made unusual efforts to induce the 1,500 strikers to go back to work this morning. However, the sum total at best of their siren songs was four backsliders, who were hastily shoved into the mills under a guard of imported thugs before the picket line had fully formed. Two of these four deserters quit work again in the afternoon. Both were mere boys, and declared they were sent back into the mills by their priest.

Seldom has there been a little army of strikers with a finer spirit than these workers of Little Falls, 70 per cent of whom are women. With scarcely a break they have stood undaunted since they quit their machines one month and one day ago. Despite the barriers of race, religion and nationality; despite the arrest of all their organizers, speakers and committee-men; despite repeated clabbings and beatings from the police and constant harassment from detectives, thugs and

spies; despite the pleadings of priest and preacher, and the threats of the small business element; despite the raiding and despoliation of their headquarters and the theft of their books and documents; despite assaults from above and undermings from beneath, they have held together like a rock and victory seems almost in sight at this is written.

Forty-one I. W. W. men and sympathizers are now in jail at Herkimer, near here, because of their activity in this strike and are charged with all sorts of crimes ranging from inciting to riot to assault in the first, second and third degrees. Among them are Benjamin J. Legere of Bridgeport, Conn., who came here from Lawrence as the English organizer; Filippo Bochino, Italian organizer from Rochester; George Vaughan and George Hirsch, socialists of Schenectady, besides a host of others whose names can not even be learned. Robert A. Bekeman, treasurer of the strike committee, and Miss Helen Schloss, a young socialist woman who threw up her job as investigator for a club of rich women here and declared she would stick with the strikers, are also in jail.

ALIBI FOR CARUSO

(Special to Solidarity.)

Salem, Mass., Nov. 9.
Testimony establishing a complete alibi for Caruso is now on record in the great trial here.

Antonio Dibartolo, owner of house at 64 Union street, Lawrence, in which Caruso and his wife lived on Jan. 29, was the first important witness on this line.

He was visiting the Caruso's on the evening of the date specified, when he heard shots in the distance. This fixed the matter in his mind. He found them at supper with Salvatore Buonaccorto, godfather to the Caruso child. Dibartolo remained five or six minutes; he talked of the shooting. Left all three there.

Buonaccorto recalled the occasion because of the discussion of his godfather-ship of the then expected child; also the reference to the shooting. He was the only friend of the family, and knew the husband in the old country.

Mrs. Caruso denied that her husband had other friends, or that he chummed with a man named "Joe," as testified by Detective Lectorie, who also testified to having visited them with "Joe." She says her husband said herself had no friends but Salvatore Buonaccorto, the godfather of their child. He was their only visitor.

She states that Buonaccorto was with them at supper when Dibartolo came in and referred to the shooting in the distance. She also told of the visit to the Italian postoffice sub-station, also testified to by Luigi Pitroddi, clerk there. She and her husband had gone there for mail as customary, on the eve of the shooting and after supper at home.

Mrs. Caruso says she never attended any strike meetings. Also that she does not know anything about the I. W. W.; because she is a woman with a woman's duties to perform. She testified that she and her husband worked in the Wood mill at the time of the strike and came out together.

District Attorney Atwill asked the witnesses concerning their common Sicilian origin. He also caused Buonaccorto to identify Carlo Tresca, the Italian I. W. W. leader, who was in court.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 9.
That the police killed Annie LaPiza is

the testimony of Polish workers present at Union and Garden streets, Lawrence, on the evening of Jan. 29.

Bensuslan Wiedzyka testified that he saw a policeman and a special officer fire their revolvers as Annie LaPiza fell.

Boleslaw Heukowski, a paper mill employee, testified: "It was a fat policeman named Benoit who fired the shot."

Rukowski knows Benoit.

Both witnesses testified that the crowd was standing about doing nothing when the police started to club them.

Other witnesses testified to the same effect. They saw the crowd, and heard the shooting. Some of them know Caruso; but none of them saw him in the crowd at the time of the shooting.

All the witnesses testified the police charged with revolvers in hand.

LECTURE ON CALIFORNIA
Caroline Nelson, of Los Angeles, Calif., will give an illustrated lecture in the Diamond Theatre, New Castle, Sunday, Nov. 17, at 8 p. m. Subject, "The Workers of California." This lecture will be unusually interesting and instructive, and should attract a large audience. Admission free.

Local 152, I. W. W. W., textile workers of Paterson, N. J., are carrying on a vigorous agitation for the eight-hour work-day. This should be initiated by all other textile looms, as well as those of other industries. A universal eight hour day in the textile industry, with some increases of wages, a la Lawrence, would look all right to everybody except the mill owners, and we don't give a damn how it looks to them. Organize and agitate for the Eight-Hour Day.

THE RESURRECTION OF ALEXANDER BERKMAN
Will be celebrated
Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28, 3 P. M.
IRON CITY COLLEGE HALL,
Sixth St. & Penn Ave., Pittsburg,
On which occasion
Emma Goldman
will discuss the just-published work of Alexander Berkman—"PRISON MEMOIRS OF AN ANARCHIST"—treating of his 14 years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.
Admission, 15 Cents

SOLIDARITY

EASTERN ORGAN OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

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 Each subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the wrapper enclosing *SOLIDARITY*. For instance 150. That means that your sub expired last week, and you should renew. **151**
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THE CASE OF CARUSO

As a case of capitalist class injustice of the meanest and most contemptible nature, none surpasses the retention in jail for nine months of Joseph Caruso as a principal to the murder of Annie LaPiza in Lawrence. Caruso was accused by the authorities of having fired the fatal shot on Jan. 29. At the Salem trial last week, a complete alibi was established for the prisoner. It was shown by three witnesses—the landlord, a visitor, and the wife of the accused—that Caruso was in his own house, eating supper, at the very moment Annie LaPiza was shot, and, therefore, could have had nothing to do with her death.

These facts must have been ascertained by the authorities with sufficient certainty at the time of Caruso's arrest. And yet what did it matter to them. Caruso was a poor, unlettered "dago," who might very conveniently be made a victim of the lying, criminal police officers in a militiaman of Lawrence, who thus sought to cover up their own dirty tracks. Caruso's arrest also served to lead color to the silly charge of "accessory before the fact" which they aimed to fasten upon Ector and Giovannitti who were admittedly absent from the scene of the murder. Now it appears that all three of the would be victims were absent from the scene on Jan. 29; and the tragical fact—the monumental injustice—of the whole case stands exposed to all the world.

Many sage upholders of the "civilized plane" will doubtless insist that it is a vindication of "our courts of justice," since the latter have carefully "inquired into the facts of the case before rendering judgment." But, on the contrary, it is a damning indictment of the entire judicial system, which permits the holding of workmen in jail for nearly a year on the groundless charges; while at the same time affording rich "dynamiters" like Wood every opportunity to provide their own cash with only a few moments' "inconvenience" in a court room.

Truly, there is madness in the method of capitalist jurisprudence—the madness of a ruling class that does not realize that every act of this sort is helping pave the way to its destruction. The case of Caruso, Ector and Giovannitti, once made known in connection with that of Wood et al., will open the eyes of sleepy slaves everywhere, and will tend to destroy in their minds all their former "reverence

and respect" for the black-robed owls of the American judiciary.

Capitalists and their political tools are the best aids to our propaganda. Their stupidity passes all understanding, while their mendacity forces the workers to seek a way out. That way out can be found only in the CLASS ORGANIZATION of the toilers, to protect themselves directly against the masters in the workshops, as well as from the masters' "slugging committee" in the political state. With a class union back of them, the workers need have no fear that the masters will play with fire as they have been doing in Massachusetts the past year. Build up the I. W. W.

AFTER ELECTION, WHAT?

"Justice," Pittsburg, Pa.)
 Because "Justice," while recognizing the full value of political action, has also recognized the fact that unlike other political parties, the Socialist Party must carry on propaganda and organization on the industrial field as well as political and that we are perfectly consistent when we call now for the workers to organize industrially. We can now consistently emphasize industrial organization. While you are waiting another year for another election day to roll around get busy in the shop, factory, mine, mill and in all the industries. The antagonisms of material interests between you and your boss makes it necessary for you to battle every day. The changed political administration in Washington will result in manipulations of the tariff which, while meaning absolutely nothing to the working class, will cause serious quarrels among different groups of capitalists especially in the steel business. It is when the capitalist class has their quarrels that the working class can find especial advantage in presenting a solid front and striking against their exploiters. Organized into one big union, instead of dividing into craft unions, the workers in Allegheny county can accomplish much this winter.

In self defense the workers may make up their minds they will be compelled to fight during the next few months, because economically there is no real lasting foundation for the present so-called "boom." The possibility of a serious panic about next February is very strong. The decreasing intrinsic value of gold is unsettling the foundation of the capitalist credit; the increasing productivity of labor accompanied by economic improvements in systems of production and the corresponding decrease in the necessary foreign markets of capitalism impresses us with the fact that inevitable curtailing of production must come shortly. At that time the question will arise, who will bear the burden? Is the working class to suffer unemployment, starvation, decreased wages and imprisonment for vagrancy? Yes, they will if they do not do as the capitalist class do—organize. But if they will organize into one big union, their economic power is so great that they can compel the capitalist class to divide the work among them in a way and increase their wages in a way so that they will not suffer any greater hardships than they now endure as employed wage slaves. It all depends on organization. Of course, such concessions cannot be gained without decreasing the profits of the United States Steel Corporation, Jones & Laughlin and other industrial lords. This will naturally cause these employers to fight, proving the A. F. of L. organization to be a lie, that the interests of capital and labor are identical. Organizations that hold such absurd policy can do nothing but collect your dues. If you are going to improve your conditions join the union of your class which recognizes the inevitable conflict of interests and is prepared to use every weapon that will win the struggle.

In the United States today there is only one labor union that can properly be classified as worthy of the real support of the toilers who suffer the tyranny of the capitalist class. This is the great organization known as the Industrial Workers of the World whose glorious history during the brief period of its existence has resulted in more real victories for labor and inspired more real hope in labor's mind than any labor organization the world has ever seen.

This organization has local headquarters, 504 Diamond street, corner Grant and Diamond, opposite the Court House, on the third floor. There are numerous branches of this organization throughout the Pittsburgh district and while the capitalist press has remained silent about it, they have gained dozens of important strikes, particularly in the tobacco industry, during the last few months. If you

are interested in such organization write William E. Trautmann, organizer at the above address and get such information as you desire.

DAY OF RECKONING AT HAND

By M. B. Bolser.

An awful bedlam of voices and noises is beating madly against the eardrums of the world. The metallic and unfeeling wall of machines with their savage crushing of human lives. Voices of agony; voices of rage; voices of discontent; voices of despair; voices of hope. The pitiful wail of the hearthrobbed sob of beautiful girls, driven by poverty, to suicide or shame. The soul-harrowing cry of starved and poisoned babes. The vicious crack of rifles and the sickening thud of bullets as they rip crimson lanes of death through the hearts of innocent toilers. The death rattle of victims, whose souls are being crushed out by their quivering bodies by the iron shod demon, capitalism. The flames of the industrial hell are devouring the toiling multitudes in every industrial center and in every nook and corner of civilization. But above the roar of the monster and the heartless snarl of mighty machines can be heard the groans of the toiling millions, who are being consumed and crushed, mangled and murdered, that a hellish oligarchy might rule the earth with weapons of lead, fire and steel, amidst the flowing blood and fluting lives of the toiling hosts of earth. These hosts have been patient and submissive to the end of their endurance. But the oligarchy is remorseless, relentless and mad; mad with greed; mad for more power; mad like a wild, devouring beast; mad till prudence is forgotten. They have devoured and persecuted till the worm has turned. At last the working class is rising in its might. Woe unto capitalism! Woe unto the iron hell! gory with the blood of millions. The once distant rattle of "Revolution" has grown into mighty thunder peals that shake capitalism to its very rotten foundations. It can be heard above the din of the profit mills, and its lightnings of justice flash hope to the race. It can be seen in letters of fire through the smoke of the industrial hell.

Its thunder peals can be heard from Lawrence, Mass., where the aroused working class arose in industrial solidarity and put spasms of fear into the heart of capitalism, and where, that same capitalist beast is striving to wreak bloody revenge by assassinating two of the bravest and noblest heroes of labor's cause and still their glorious message of liberty, in a martyr's death.

We can hear the echoes of the revolution from the sunny soil of England where the reptile breded oligarchy tortures and starves, crushes and kills its suffering slaves, amidst deadly malaria, with falling timber, and with deathly steel, with balistras of lead, with starvation's grip of death and we can see the pale faces of the dead heroes who fell for labor's cause.

We hear the echoes from San Diego, where the slimy pillers of toil would strangle free speech, and where hundreds of heroes in the class war have been persecuted and beaten, tortured and shot in a manner that would put to shame the fiends of hell and where two gave up their lives that you and I might have liberty to express our thought.

We can hear the thunders reverberating from British Columbia, where the matchless solidarity of the toilers have rendered the oligarchy helpless; and from starved and stunted England, from militant France, and from almost every state and nation on the globe. The glorious social revolution is swiftly gathering greater proportions and power, and soon it will be a world embracing social cyclone that will sweep from the earth every vestige of the gory monster of capitalism and all its slave-chains and ignorance, its starvation and crime, its prostitution and misery and all its slimy tentacles of torture and despair. Then we can make this world a world for and of the working class, where each worker will reap the full and bounteous product of his or her toil, and the earth will be inhabited by a free, happy and intelligent race, where peace and prosperity will smile upon every human being and enable each to own a happy home.

Follow, toilers, the day of reckoning is at hand. Giant labor is awakening and asserting his immeasurable power. Capitalism is trembling upon its throne of gold built upon the bones of its murdered slaves. Arouse from your slumbers! Those noble martyrs suffered death that you and I might have liberty. Hundreds of others are in the vile prisons, within the shadow of the gallows and the electric chair for the same cause. Do you appreciate their

noble sacrifice? Do you want liberty? Join us, today, and revolt till every prison door swings open to give freedom to our fellow workers. Down with capitalism. Up with the working class, till the world is free.

APPEAL TO WOMEN WORKERS

(By Anna Jackson, Los Angeles, Calif.)

Fellow Workers:
 Are you satisfied with your conditions in life? Are you getting your share of the good things of this world?

If you are a very young girl—14 or 16 or 18 years of age—are you romping and exercising in the fresh air and sunshine? Are you growing, and building the strength and vitality that in future years will make you a fine woman? Or are you working in a store, a laundry, a sweatshop, a mill, or a cannery, long, hard hours for a miserably small wage, and forced to support yourself or to help out with the family income? Are you breathing foul air, dust and steam in the slave pens of modern industry, toiling your young life away to make the rich richer, when you should be getting an education and improving your mind?

If you are a young woman, are you living the way you would like to live? Have you the food you would like to eat? Have you the clothes you would like to wear? Have you the time and money to go to the places you would like to go to? Are you living in the kind of a house you would like to live in? Or are you toiling from early in the morning until late at night in someone else's kitchen—washing, ironing, cooking, dish-washing, scrubbing and waiting on people who despise you; who will not eat at the same table with you; who do not even allow you to go in and out of their front door? You, who do all the work to make their life of ease possible, must eat the leavings in the kitchen by yourself, and go in and out the back door or "servants' entrance" to show you that they despise you and think you are not as good as they are. Perhaps you are slaving in a sweatshop, or a restaurant with a filthy and foul-smelling kitchen, or in a laundry full of steam and rotten air, or in a cannery, or a factory, or a mill where machinery is a death trap—is your home a cold, poorly-furnished room in a cheap lodging house?

If you are a mother, are you worked beyond your strength, slaving yourself to death, because it is the only way to get food for your offspring since their father was killed in that mill or mine accident, or died or was disabled by overwork and exposure? Or, if he is living and able to work, are his wages so low and work so scarce that you are forced on to the labor market to compete with the unmarried women and the men in order to keep the wolf from the door?

Young girl, young woman, all women who work for wages: Don't think that because the workers always have been enslaved, that they always must be. There is a means by which you can change your conditions—that is BY ORGANIZATION—the organization of your economic power. Such labor organizations now exist all over the world. In Europe they are known as the syndicalist movement; in America as the Industrial Workers of the World. That is an organization which says that the wage working class and the employing class have nothing in common. The men workers are becoming class-conscious and joining the I. W. W. by the thousands; why do you hang back?

One slave can do nothing; but when all are organized in one big union they will have full control of industry, can shorten hours and wages at will, and finally can emancipate themselves from wage slavery and bring about industrial freedom for their class.

EIGHT-HOUR LEAFLET

All I. W. W. locals and active unionists should send for a quantity of the new leaflet, "Eight-Hour Workday; What It Will Mean, and How to Get It," by August Walquist. This is a good introduction to the agitation for a shorter workday, which must soon take shape through the I. W. W. Order now. Price of leaflet, 15 cents per hundred; \$1.25 a thousand. Address I. W. W., Publishing Bureau, Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

VALUE FOR THEIR MONEY

Vincent St. John's report to the Seventh Annual Convention of the Industrial Workers of the World shows that, during the preceding 12 months, 75,195 members of the organization were engaged in strikes, of whom 1,446 were arrested and

WHAT IS THE MOST EFFECTIVE WEAPON OF LABOR

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28, 8 P. M., At Iron City College Hall, Sixth St. & Penn Ave., Pittsburgh.

EMMA GOLDMAN

will lecture on the subject of "Syndicalism, The Hope of the Worker."
 Admission, 15c.

577 convicted. The proportion of arrests is enormous and points to a prodigious amount of serious struggle. As a contribution to the growth of that deep discontent which is the soil from which all revolutionary changes must spring, it should be most significant.

Total receipts for the year were only \$28,269.71, which is the merest bagatelle as compared with the sums handled by the American Federation of Labor, but it is certain that the I. W. W. is doing something for their money. Here, in Los Angeles, our conservative trades unions squandered some \$336,000 on an utterly impotent facade of a building strike, to say nothing of the \$230,000—gold dissipated on the McNamara farce, most of which went to lawyers. It looks to me as if the I. W. W. got, at least, a return for their money, which is more than most labor organizations can say truthfully—Regeneration.

FOR THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY

Following is a circular issued by the I. W. W. to the silk workers of Paterson, N. J.

EIGHT HOUR WORKDAY FOR ALL SILK WORKERS, ATTENTION!

Do you want the eight-hour workday in mills, dye houses and mill supply factories? If you do, you must get together with us. THE EIGHT-HOUR LEAGUE has been organized under the auspices of Local 152, I. W. W. All shops and unions of silk workers are requested to send delegates to take part in the work of getting the eight-hour day.

The mill owners want us to work long hours, run three and four looms on broadsilk, two looms on ribbon and two long silks in five hours. They want a few of us to do all the work and many out of work to keep down wages.

THE EIGHT-HOUR WORKDAY FOR ALL. We must get together to compel the bosses to hire more workers to get the work done. The unemployed would find work, and you KNOW that with no workers looking for work, we could compel the bosses to give us more wages, better treatment, better light, etc. We would refuse to run more than two looms on broadsilk, more than one loom on ribbon.

As individuals we can do nothing. Hold shop meetings and elect delegates to represent your shop. Many of the largest mills in Paterson have done so already. Organize your forces. Act together. When we get ready we will set the date and refuse to work longer than eight hours.

You belong in a union where your union elect delegates. The delegates meet every Monday night at 8 o'clock in Helvetia hall, 56 Van Houten street.

Contribute your share to the fund to carry on the work get out literature, hold mass meetings, etc.

Workers, get together and we will soon have the EIGHT-HOUR WORKDAY FOR ALL.

THE EIGHT-HOUR LEAGUE

Of Paterson, N. J.

THE LAST WORD

There shall come a time like thunder:
 There shall dawn a red, red day
 When the Worker meets the master,
 And the Worker comes to say:
 I have carried you for ages
 On my broad, submissive back;
 I have fought in all your battles
 With the buzzards on my track.
 I have given blood and muscle
 To your temples and your throne,
 While your greedy eyes have glistened,
 And at last you asked for bone.
 I have built your grand cities,
 I have dug your myriad mines,
 I have made your mighty engines
 And your leagues of railroad lines.
 I have toiled in sweat and sorrow
 While your priests have whispered
 "Wait."
 And your politicians bowed,
 "Let us vote to change the State."
 I have dressed in shabby garments;
 I have eaten fearful, starchy bread
 And I simply come to tell you
 That I think I've had enough.
 Yes, enough of sham and flattery
 From your slimy parliament,
 And enough of hell and heaven
 From your leagues of railroad lines.
 I have reached a great conclusion;
 But, of course, we can't agree;
 So pick up your hat and beat it,
 For this place belongs to me.
 G. G. F.

OUTWITTING THE TIMBER BOSSES

By H. G. CREEL, in "National Rip-Saw."

The Henderson and Boyd Lumber Co., Rieburg, Ala., works convicts in its mill, logging camp and on its log road. Its partner in crime, the state of Alabama, receives from \$80 to \$40 a month for convicts which the lumber company must board. In the same county free white men receives 90c a day and house rent for railroad section work. On this pay they board themselves. The lumber company can get plenty of free negro and white men for less than \$1 a day, yet it pays \$30 to \$40 a month, plus board and lodging, for convicts. Why? Because convicts are ideal sawmill workers. They can be worked to the very limit of endurance and it means fearful beatings or death to rebel. They can be routed from vermin-infested bunks at daybreak and whipped to work till nightfall. They can be, and are, compelled to work in dangerous places, with death-dealing machinery—where an amount of wages would tempt a starving free man. The sawmill convict requires little medical care. One lumber man said to me: "A convict never has nothin' wrong with him that a good club won't cure." Overworked, underfed, sick and neglected, they are driven by the twin assassins, the Southern Lumber Operators' Association and the state of Alabama, to their tasks and in many instances to their deaths. The same hideous program is followed by other lumber companies in Alabama and in other southern states degraded by the hellish convict leasing system.

Disipling Race Prejudice.

If you read the recent correspondence of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association, published in the June and July Rip-Saw, you noted how the companies gloatingly told each other that race antagonism would help them prevent the formation of a union of timber workers. I saw this in action at Glenmore, La., where the Cady Lumber Co. gave its negroes a holiday on Emancipation Day and refused a day off to its white workers on the Fourth of July. I reached the place two days later and found many of the white millworkers up in arms—not against the company, but against the "niggers," whom, a carefully circulated report said, had agreed to stand by the company in case of "trouble." This was a lie made from whole cloth, but was being worked to create friction. An agent of the company attended my meeting and loudly demanded to know what I thought of such discrimination between white men and "niggers." Much to his surprise, I sided with the company, saying, "That's right. The niggers used to be chattel slaves. Now they're only wage slaves. They're free! The white men have not. The niggers have something to celebrate, while you white men haven't. Wait till you're freed. Then you'll be as good as the niggers, and if there's any privately owned lumber company left it'll give YOU an occasional holiday." The hoped-for race hatred fell through with a crash amid laughter. But this is a case in point. The Lumber Trust carefully studies methods for intensifying race antagonism and then sits back to watch it work. Black men or white men, a few lives more or less, are of no consequence to the masters of the swamp lands if their smuffing-out turns a profit to the companies.

New Kind of "Gamblers."

The union of lumber jacks, the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, was formed in the face of obstacles which seemed impossible to overcome at first. The vicious campaign of "punch-outs" is the rule in practically every camp. Knowing that cash was necessary to finance a labor union extending over several states the companies redoubled their efforts to keep actual money from their employes. Most of the mills will not exchange coin for commissary checks held by employes AT ANY DISCOUNT. But to increase its revenue the Trust has long made a practice of redeeming commissary checks at 10 per cent discount from small merchants, bootleggers, prostitutes and gamblers. Shortly after the agitation for a labor union began the camps were infested with a new set of card sharks. Games on all night long in the woods. The newcomers were well known. Sometimes in a single night they would fleece an entire mill's force of every commissary check outstanding. No effort was made to stop this. Rather, the companies welcomed the gamblers, for the Trust was getting its regular 10 per cent take-off on hundreds of checks they won and turned into

the mill offices for discount and redemption in coin.

Too late the employers awoke to the fact that the "gamblers" were not gamblers at all, but organizers for Brotherhood of Timber Workers, taking this means of making the companies finance the very union they were so bitterly opposing.

The Central Coal and Coke Co., known as the "Four C's," with mills at Neame and Carson, La., and headquarters at Kansas City, Mo., is an especially disreputable concern. Every share of its stock is blood-soaked through the action of its hired gunmen in the massacre of Grabow, La. I was told of a long trail of atrocities to its credit. One of them is its robbery of Ace Hickman, an aged homesteader. Nearly 38 years ago Hickman homesteaded, or was allowed to believe that he had legally homesteaded, 100 acres of land 4 miles west of DeRidder, La. Much of the tract was in valuable timber. He has lived on the land for more than 37 consecutive years and his sole means of livelihood has been the cultivation of a few acres. He refused repeated offers for his timber, saying he would leave it to provide for him when too old to work. During all this time no question was raised as to the legality of his title. A few months ago, however, the "Four C's" dragged him into court, "found" a flaw in his title, dispossessed him, confiscated the land and cast him out in his old age, penniless and alone. In view of this and a long trail of similar outrages the following is refreshing:

Company Hires a "Spottier."

One of this company's log cutters at Carson secretly joined the Brotherhood of Timber Workers in September, was made secretary of the local union in December and appointed organizer in February. On the very day he received his organization papers he was approached by Supt. Jack Morrison, who off-handedly asked what he thought of the "union talk." I give his experience as he laughingly related it to me:

"I don't know nothin' about the union," answered the lumber jack. "These doggone logs keep me busy without studyin' him on no union."

"Wouldn't you join if you had a chance? Are you man enough to not turn traitor to the company?"

"I never did 'turn traitor' an' I reckon I won't begin now."

"The union promises a lot... What if it does? That ain't givin' it. Them union fellers don't get me in their clutches."

"Say," said the superintendent with interest, "how would you like to do something special for the company—something to make the big men 'way up at Kansas City feel mighty good toward you?"

"I'm willin'. What is it?"

"You know the men pretty well, don't you?"

"Yes... You could learn things from them—if you tried?"

"Maybe... Well, see here: Why can't you gain their confidence, find out if any of them belong to the union and report to me?"

"How 'n I go 'n find out?"

"Pretend you want to join. Then if there are any union men here you can find out who they are. Let 'em know."

"That'll take time, Mr. Morrison, an' I've got logs to cut... We'll pay you full time while you're getting the information."

"But see here, Mr. Morrison, you know I can't keep my temper. If I was to find a union man I'd cuss him out, we'd fight and the ormyer devil would probably report me as a union sympathizer—maybe as an organizer—and I'd get fired. I do'n want to risk it."

"I'll attend to that," gusted the official, who had now swallowed bait, hook, line and pole. "If anybody reports you I'll know he's a man we don't want, and I'll get rid of him. And when your work is finished I'll give you a bonus of \$25."

"With this understanding, I went to work organizing the camp next morning," continued the log-cutter, with a grin. "Two anti-union men reported me the first day and one the second. And I'm darned if Morrison didn't fire them on the spot. In the end of four days I'd organized the entire camp with the exception of 14 men who wouldn't join. I hated to do it, but I turned in their names as the only union men in camp. Morrison patted me on the back, paid me \$25, sent for the 14

and discharged them. They started on a walk to DeRidder, but I jumped a train, beat them into town, took 12 of them to union headquarters and paid their initiation fee with the 'Four C's' \$25. Two of the 14 wouldn't join."

Great difficulty was experienced in organizing the Kirby mills in East Texas. Officials and gun men kept sharp lookouts and organizers met with threats and assault at many places. But in spite of this the camps are solidly organized now and the trick was turned while thick-headed John Henry Kirby and his thicker-headed bosses stood by, applauded and—were even duped into DONATING MONEY TO PAY EXPENSES OF ORGANIZING! One instance will serve as a sample of how most of this was done.

A Clever "Evangelist."

At Call, Texas, a Kirby town, an evangelist approached the mill superintendent for permission to set up his tent and hold a series of meetings. After the company had assured itself the man would preach "right" he was allowed to pitch his tent and set up his services began. Residents of Call told me that in his sermons he said hell was too cool for a man who'd join the Brotherhood of Timber Workers. "Servants obey your masters," was his favorite text. Labor unions were denounced at every service. So pleased was the Kirby superintendent that he attended regularly, urged the mill men to do so and the company, through the superintendent, gave liberally towards the evangelist's salary and expense. On three occasions the superintendent helped pass the contribution box.

After ten days the meetings came to a close and the preacher moved on. Several months later the lumber people were through in general, learning that the "evangelist" had written 473 union applications during his ten day series. He, too, was a union organizer and he successfully adopted the same plan at several other camps before he was exposed.

And so it has gone, back and forth, with always the same result. Whenever the battle has been a contest of wits the men have invariably won and the companies made ridiculous. The great Timber Trust has been out-pointed and out-generated EVERY time it has crossed mental swords with the pens. Therefore the bosses have resorted to native and imported thugs and steel-jacketed bullets fired from ambuscade. The cowardly whelps! In intellect and ability the lumber jacks are so far superior to their masters that there is scarcely a comparison. In point of honor there is no basis of comparison, for Timber Trust tools are absolutely without honor. They MUST be to hold their jobs.

With the men organized, the union's work was but half done. The lawlessness of the Timber Trust has been carried on more secretly than that of any other combination of capital in the United States. And it has effectively "silenced" any who dared expose its criminality. It owns or controls practically every newspaper in the district it dominates. The September Rip-Saw proved its domineering over the magazines of the nation. These and many other plans had so successfully re-sorted to that before the formation of the union thousands upon thousands of people in cities and towns in the heart of the timber belt knew little or nothing about the hellish conditions in lumber camps a few miles from them. So the union set about informing them. For brilliancy and effectiveness it surpasses anything of which I have ever heard.

Circulars outlining the actual conditions were enclosed in envelopes across the face of which was printed in large type: DON'T LET YOUR HUSBAND READ THIS.

Distributors entered cities and placed one of these envelopes, face upwards, on the porch of every house in town. The effect was instantaneous. Upon seeing the envelope the startled housewife promptly laid all work aside and allowed the baby to cry till she read every word of the circular. That night she took it to her husband and said, "John, why do you suppose they didn't want me to let you read this?" Thereupon John's temper arose to boiling point and supper cooled on the table till he degusted the whole thing. By the time he finished it husband and wife were both informed. This is one reason why the Brotherhood of Timber Workers is composed of farmers, lawyers, doctors, preachers and merchants, as well as bona fide lumber jacks. When I interviewed John Henry Kirby and he thought himself talking for favorable publication in capitalist papers, he loudly bewailed this feature of the Brotherhood. And why not? For years Kirby, Long and other bandits of the Timber Trust have spent their good money subsidizing, suppressing

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and buying newspapers that the public might be kept in ignorance of their crime. Their years of scheming and thousands of dollars of expense were knocked into a cocked hat over night with a 5x8 inch envelope. Why shouldn't Kirby feel "sore." I've been in the newspaper business all my life and taught to look upon the "power of the press" as the greatest force in existence. And when I see that "tremendous power" overturned by the flip of an envelope—I want to get mad, too. But that was the plan the union adopted to make sure its case came to the attention of every man and woman who was uninformed. The wanton waste of timber has a human interest side entirely aside from its economic aspect. Notwithstanding the fact that they leave millions of cords of firewood on the ground to rot, the companies have caused a law to be passed making it a crime to take even a piece of decaying wood from their imminent tracts. In addition to this "slab burners" run never-ending fires and these, sometimes, in sight of people who, in winter time, are insufficiently warmed. The "slab burner" is typical of the smaller variety. One hundred feet from this fire slab wood may be had from the company at \$1 a load; it can not be had for 90c. The Trust can not use it itself, and will allow no one else to use it unless the eternal profit is turned to the company.

WHERE "REVOLUTION" YAWNS

If you want to see capitalists throw spasms, just pick up one of the issues of their publications, like "Business," for example, which are devoted exclusively to promoting the skinning of the worker and are intended for the eyes of the employer only. These papers are publishing the most terrorizing tales of the industrial union organizations of British Columbia, California, Louisiana and a host of other places. You'd actually think, to hear the capitalists talk, that the introduction of industrial unionism simply knocks the bottom out of everything. Perhaps it does—from the capitalist point of view. "Business," published at Detroit, has such an article in the last issue, entitled

I. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have always existed. One class—the owning class—has long as hunger and want are found among millions of the workers of the world organized 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 make the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-changing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows our employers to class the workers in the same industry, thereby holding them off from the wage scale. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the 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, can work together in a strike or lockout as one unit, and thus be independent of their employers. Instead of the "open shop" system, "A fair day's work for a fair day's wage" must be insisted upon by our laborer the revolutionary workweek abolition of the wage system.

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

"Revolution Yawns." On the front cover is an awesome picture of a great dragon with its mouth open, ready to swallow civilization at one unbloody gulp. Anything which throws such a scare into the plutes as industrial unionism would be well worth the study of the workers, for its tactical value alone, even if there were no other advantages. The same issue of "Business" has also a tender little skit entitled: "How to Get a Little More Work Out of Your Stenographer." Maybe "getting a little more work out of the employe" has something to do with the revolution which "Business" says is "yawning so horribly."—Buffalo Socialist.

Lecture circuits now being arranged by the I. W. W., with James P. Thompson and Caroline Nelson already on the road, should be rightly supported by the local unions everywhere. If properly advertised, they can be made a huge success, aiding our propaganda and enlarging the subscription lists of our papers. The influence of the I. W. W., due to the great struggles of the past year, will thus be made permanent, and extended to new territory. Take up a collection, if necessary, beforehand, for the preliminary expenses. Take a chance on a good ball. Get interviews with the speakers in the local papers. Boost, and success is assured.

The past tactics of the Little Falls police and other authorities are shown by our correspondent this week. His report, it seems, was cut short by the police, as our correspondent writes in lead pencil at the bottom of his typewritten sheet: "Cops came in and took my machine while I was writing." Strikes us it is about time the I. W. W. was putting this bloody town of Little Falls on our free speech map. Let the taxpayers pay for their luxury of constitutional violation. Winter is near at hand, and New York jails are more comfortable than box cars.

Organize into one Big Union and put a crimp in the pocketbook of the master class. You slaves can do that through the I. W. W. and get the goods for yourselves.

SOCIAL INVESTIGATORS TESTIFY FOR ETTOR

(Special to 'Solidarity')
Salem, Mass., Nov. 9.

During the last five days, the defense in the trial of Ettore, Giovannitti and Caruso has called to the stand many witnesses who are not I. W. W. members. These witnesses are drawn from all walks of life and from all classes. They comprise mill workers, clerks, reporters, special writers, clergymen, merchants, bankers, lawyers and government officials. They have all given testimony confirming that of the I. W. W. members regarding the peaceful policy pursued by Ettore and Giovannitti during the Lawrence strike.

Frederick Henry Brown, a Congregationalist minister of Westville, Mass., was a week in Lawrence during the strike. He was there as a student of social problems and a special writer for the Outlook and other denominational weeklies. He attended many meetings. He was asked by Attorney Mahoney:

"Did you ever hear Mr. Ettore advocate, advise or suggest violence or disorder, in any manner, shape or form; by means of suggestion or otherwise?"

"Absolutely no," answered Brown, with an emphasis that admitted no doubt. Brown testified that the substance of Ettore's speeches was: "The strike is wrong, if we stand together because the soldiers can't run the machines." Again, "We will win with popular sympathy in our favor; don't do anything that will turn such sympathy against us."

Rev. George Edward Godwin, another Congregationalist from Haverhill, was Brown's companion. "To use his own words, he went to Lawrence to 'enlarge my personal knowledge of social problems.'" He heard Ettore at a Peabody meeting in City Hall. His address was in general keeping with the objects of the strike. He called on the strikers to "solidify their ranks, hold together, stick to it and they will win a victory."

Godwin thereupon observed: "There was nothing particular about the address that alarmed me as a minister."

Atwill strenuously objected; excluded. Atwill asked Godwin: "Did you ever hear Ettore advise the strikers to put their hands in their pockets, stay away from Canal street, the mills, the police and the militia?" (This with an air of now-I-have-caught-somebody-lying.)

"Those phrases sound familiar; I recall having heard them before," replied Godwin with great self-possession and a smile. Godwin heard Ettore's strike committee remarks on "Lawrence the unhappy city," just as the I. W. W. members did. Another Haverhill clergyman, Nicholas Van Der Pyl, also testified. His writings and speeches on the Lawrence strike have made him well-known in New England. He is perhaps the ablest student of the situation produced among the bourgeois to date. He heard Ettore say to the strikers: "This strike, if won, will result in less automobiles for the bosses and more work chops for the workers."

Ettore again said: "I have been referred to as an ignorant foreigner; I was born in the United States, but I am no better or worse for all that. Mr. Wood has been referred to as a foreigner, or as of foreign descent; but he is no better or worse for that either. This is not a question of foreign or anti-foreign; this is a question of more bread and butter for the workers."

"Ettore," according to Van Der Pyl, "had 'solidarity' constantly on his lips."

He heard him say a number of times, "Keep your hands in your pockets, fold your arms; they need you to run the mills."

Van Der Pyl, like Godwin, heard Ettore at public and strike committee meetings, which he said were open to all comers, especially press representatives and social investigators. He heard him say, more than once: "The workers control the situation; you don't need to use violence."

Grace Marvin, former Boston American reporter, now on New York Sun, gave what is perhaps the best exposition of Ettore's strike philosophy. She testified that Ettore in his speeches used each of his fingers separately to show how weak the workers are when divided according to craft or nationality. Then he clinched his fact to illustrate how strong they are when united in one big union.

She also testified that Ettore told the strikers: "You don't want violence... it is much more forceful to keep your hands in your pockets and keep away from the mills; as the police can't weave cloth with their clubs or the militia with their bay-

onets."

Ettore also, according to Miss Marvin, "said he believed a peaceful policy to be more effective."

She never heard Ettore say: "God help the mills, the cloth and the looms if we have to go back to work defeated."

She never heard him advocate or suggest violence, though she was sent to Lawrence by the Boston American to work up reports of violence, etc. She heard the gun permit and "unhappy city" discussion and speeches substantially as did the others.

Frank Zollot, an Italian lawyer of Boston, went to Lawrence in behalf of Governor Foster's secretary, Dudley Holman. He heard Ettore and Giovannitti speak on the Common; they advocated peace, not violence.

Dudley Holman, the governor's secretary, visited Lawrence to induce arbitration. He met Ettore and found him helpful in getting the arbitration proposition before the strike committee; and in securing data. The mill owners did not want to arbitrate. Holman declared that he always found Ettore fair, and never knew him to do anything—suggestive of violence or disorder.

A. Pitschelli, Lawrence Italian banker, heard Ettore and Giovannitti in the Syrian church. There was no advocacy of violence or disorder.

Israel Davis, Jewish merchant on Common street, heard Ettore advise pickets before his door to be peaceful and orderly. Also heard him speak in the synagogue, advocating solidarity, putting hands in pockets.

And so it went; all the non-I. W. W. elements showed that Ettore was peaceful for the best of reasons—the situation demanded it. In the recognition of which he showed good sense and generalship.

ONE OF THE I. W. W.'S PROBLEMS

(By Albert Brilliant, San Francisco.)

Can the A. F. of L. become revolutionary? In view of the decided growing radical element within the ranks of the A. F. of L. on the Pacific coast, it becomes an imperative necessity to reiterate the above question. By "revolutionary" the writer means that the existing conservative unions become a practical industrial organization of the whole working class.

Some of the I. W. W.'s say that it is an impossibility for the A. F. of L. to become revolutionary, because its very psychology as an organization, which is determined by the material interest of its membership, is antagonistic to the specialized and unskilled laborer. Thus the logic of these I. W. W. members drives them to conclude that the prevailing craft unions not only cannot be revolutionary, but will be wiped out of existence by the wave of industrial development of machinery. This economic phenomenon which gives birth to an industrial hypothesis cannot be dodged. It is a wrestling nightmare to the man who makes his living, by virtue of the fact that he holds a card in some existing conservative labor organization. The very fact that we find individuals, as well as bodies—who are holding cards, and who were at one time or another affiliated with conservative organizations—coming over to the I. W. W., proves that economic determinism cannot be altogether used as an absolute criterion for men's actions.

If the predictions of an hypothesis could be worked out to ascertain a definite state of industrial development, the predicament of the revolutionary craftsmen would be solved. But the facts resulting therefrom are fluctuating and uncertain.

However, we cannot emancipate ourselves altogether from the law of economic determinism. If we could, the labor problem, like many other problems, would be eliminated by love and humanity. But upon close investigation and careful observation of the relations between man and man in the prevailing economic mode of production and distribution of commodities, we are compelled to reckon with the law of economic determinism as a chief factor in determining men's actions; furthermore, one of the chief reasons why the working class survived, notwithstanding its form of organization, in the struggle for better conditions with the employing class, was due to the economic basis of their fight.

Since the history of the labor movement conveys to us the idea that the progress of the working class was the result of economic necessity, why will it not follow that the development of industry will unfold the minds of conservative craftsmen and make them reckon with the developments encroaching on their skills? The proof of it is that no matter how much we may be contented in saying that the conservative unions are a thing of the

past, the fact remains that they are growing every day in numbers. No matter how we look at it, the contempt and suspicion upon the professed revolutionist who still pays dues to the A. F. of L., the truth goes to show that the former is encroaching upon the latter to such an extent that there is not a labor union, be it local, state, national or international where the adoption of more militant methods is not advocated. Of course, some of us are satisfied to close our heads to the aforesaid facts, but the truth remains unassailable.

What are we to do in face of these facts? What solution do the workers or revolutionary labor savant to offer? What is the best way to go on with our organization work? How are we to proceed to organize the working class in one big union and at the same time maintain friendly relations with the conservative brother who tries to do the same, but in an unconscious way? Are we to open war because they are doing things blindly, while we are doing them with open eyes? Or are we to teach them and open their eyes?

This question, to my mind, is one of the important questions. And if we decide the latter, how are we going to proceed?

Our correspondent is confused in his reasoning, due, no doubt, to the limitations of his environment. The question, "Can the A. F. of L. become revolutionary?" as "revolutionary" is defined by Brilliant—is affirmed only by those who contend that the "A. F. of L. is the labor movement at the present time." The contention is false, and is so recognized by every employer of labor, by every student outside of labor movement, as well by workers who are informed on the industrial lineup throughout the country.

Not only is that fact recognized by the aforementioned, but it is still more clearly recognized by A. F. of L. leaders themselves. For instance, here in the Pittsburgh district, some 19 paid organizers of the A. F. of L. are now at work trying to line up the steel workers. To hear these men talk, to read their circulars, and to note how carefully they try to conceal the craft union nature of their propaganda, one might readily believe that some of them at least are labor organizers. Why these "crafty" methods? Because the A. F. of L., through its past betrayals of unskilled workers, has become thoroughly discredited, while the I. W. W. sentiment has become enormous among these same workers in the steel and other industries. Although organization has not yet taken shape on a large scale, the One Big Union idea, which evolves only around the I. W. W. in the minds of workers in this district, has assumed immense proportions. Hence the "industrial union" speeches of craft union organizers and the numerous circulars of the A. F. of L. in different languages, which even go so far as to mention in Cleveland as to advertise a meeting for machinists, without mentioning any organization, but calling therein for "one big union" and for workers to come to the support of "Ettore and Giovannitti." Such bait is being used to lure supposedly-innocent workers to A. F. of L. meetings. The deceptively Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers is so thoroughly despised even by its former members (skilled workers, too) that these A. F. of L. efforts to revive it are being carefully covered up under the guise of "an independent organization."

The I. W. W. is recognized as a much more significant part of the labor movement in Pennsylvania and the East generally, than is the A. F. of L. But, and here with our correspondent we think closely, while the I. W. W. will not betray the working class by abandoning the field of the (great mass of) unskilled in all big industries; at the same time we shall not worry about the "increase in membership of the A. F. of L." Nor, as to whether or not that increasing membership of skilled workers can "become revolutionary." We know that a large proportion, if not all of them, can and will become revolutionary. But they will not become such very soon, if the militants of the present time abandon their efforts to organize on a revolutionary basis the great and increasing mass of unskilled workers.

A. F. of L. organizers, as shown above, are paying an unmistakable tribute to the influence of the I. W. W. upon the rank and file of the A. F. of L. as well as upon outside workers. That influence is already great, and is increasing. Both inside and outside the craft unions the I. W. W. is hammering away at craft scabbery, sacred contracts, alliances with employers and other out-of-date methods of the old-time unions. Some "exclusive-boring-from-within" advocates are simple enough to suggest that we abandon this aggressive attitude due to our independent position, and point the workers to an organization

already discredited in the minds of the unskilled. Doubtless that is what the capitalists and the craft union leaders would like to have us do.

As long as craft unions have the commodity "skill" in protest, they will resist change in the form and methods of their organizations. The condition still persists in many industries today, and will continue for some time to come. But craft unions are impossible in the "combine" process has wiped out skilled labor. Here the laborers demand One Big Union. You can't tell them that the "for a don't count"; they know better. And since the I. W. W. is already pretty well known among them, more and more do they come to associate their one big union idea with the I. W. W. Organization in the I. W. W. is bound to follow, and only develops to any proportions, its revolutionary influence upon craft unions will become correspondingly greater and will bring about quicker results, in the direction of making the "A. F. of L. revolutionary." That simply means that, at present dislocated parts of the American labor movement will tend more and more to come together into one organization.

Capitalist development, and the I. W. W. are the two most potent factors in that process of unity.

EDITOR SOLIDARITY.

AID LITTLE FALLS

More than 2,000 textile workers in Little Falls have been on strike since Oct. 10. They came out in rebellion against a reduction in wages ranging from 75c to 82c a week.

When it is considered that the average wages of these workers was less than \$7 a week, the inhuman viciousness of this reduction should be plain to all.

These workers have since been fighting desperately for their lives against a police persecution as brutal and reckless as has ever been seen in this country. In the face of tremendous provocation, they have remained peaceful and non-resistant. They have practically tied up the textile industry in Little Falls, and all that they need to win a decisive victory is YOU! support.

A victory in this struggle means much, as it will undoubtedly affect the textile industry throughout the Mohawk valley. Already the strike has begun to spread to near-by towns, and an effort will be made to make it general, with Little Falls as the center.

To do this, your aid is needed. The strikers have perfected a strong organization, which has withstood the murderous assaults of police thugs. Nearly all the officers in an original strike committee are in jail, charged with rioting and assault, as a result of brutal attacks by police cossacks upon strikers while peacefully parading the streets.

Socialists who came from Schenectady to help the strikers by establishing relief stations and speaking for them, have been brutally beaten and jailed.

The strikers' headquarters have been broken into by police and all contents wantonly destroyed. The strikers are forced to carry on much of their work in secrecy. Yet their spirit is undaunted, and they are determined to win. This is the most important struggle for better conditions ever waged in this part of the country. Vicious, foul and lying newspapers are spreading much misrepresentation of real conditions here.

Workers everywhere, rally to the support of the strikers! Little Falls. Don't permit the Russian methods of bloodthirsty police in this struggle to be successful.

Hold meetings. Mail or wire protests to Governor Dix, State Capitol, Albany; Mayor Shull, Little Falls, and Congressmen Falcott, Utica, N. Y.

Send all funds to Textile Workers' Strike Committee, Robert A. Bakeman, P. O. Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.

"UNHAPPY CITY" TESTIMONY

(Special to Solidarity.)

Salem, Mass., Nov. 9.

One of the most important witnesses for Ettore this week was Camille Jordan, a young Frenchman of Lawrence, member strike committee last Jan. 29. It was he who met the two workers who said that the gas and electrical workers would strike in sympathy with the textile workers. He described his acquaintance with the two men; when and where he arranged to meet them, and how he then took them to Ettore, who discussed the situation with them; and then subsequently made the "unhappy city in darkness without cars to stone"

SONGS! SONGS!

To Face the Flames of Discontent!

SONGS OF SOLIDARITY
SONGS OF SACRIFICE
SONGS OF THE MARTYRS THAT ARE
SONGS OF THE HEROES THAT ARE
SONGS THAT STRIKE CIVILIZATION HERE ABOVE THE
MORALS; SCORN THE AMBIGUOUS RESPECTABILITY OF
THE WILDERNESS OF THE WILDERNESS! HEROES!
SONGS!
SONGS!

I. W. W. SONG BOOKS
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speech that was based thereon.

Jordan gave the name of one of the women aid offered to conduct the district attorney to his address, should he care to investigate further.

The district attorney did not accept the invitation; nor did he shake Jordan's testimony, which was corroborated in advance by both Adamson and Detollenier. He had testified about the two men talking to Ettore, but could give no specific facts.

A good witness for Giovannitti was Edward Franceschi. He told how the former on Jan 29 told him to direct the parade. His instructions were to keep the paraders away from the militia, police and mills.

Paquale More, a mill machinist, saw Giovannitti grab five or six men who were throwing ice at the soldiers. He berated them; told them to stop, as the soldiers would shoot them.

He testified as to Giovannitti's Common speech. He warned them "to stay away from the militia and police, who prowled around like wild animals in the woods ready to take your blood, if you give them the opportunity."

Charles Webbert was Polish translator at the first City Hall meeting at which Ettore spoke. He said Ettore showed how the mill owners had taken advantage of the legislation reducing hours to reduce wages; how advertising was done abroad by the woolen trust, showing the great advantages of working in American mills; and how it took six boxes of bread out of the mouths of the workers and drove them to revolt. He urged them to stick together; they'd get more bread and butter by doing so.

He told of the formation of the strike committee according to nationality and craft.

Also heard Giovannitti urge buying of potatoes for the Italian strike relief.

"DYNAMITE" TESTIMONY BARRED

(Special to Solidarity.)

Salem, Mass., Nov. 9.

Judge Quinn refused to permit direct examination on the dynamite plant in Ettore, Giovannitti trial. Urbans Di Prota, the shoemaker, and Masad, the tailor, on whose plumes the dynamite was "discovered" were not permitted to state the facts. Nor was James Gegan, one of the proprietors of the drug store in which Ettore's valise was broken open in the search for dynamite, permitted to tell about that search. Angel Smerilla, a textile, at whose home Ettore slept at times, was another victim of the dynamite "finders."

It was also police officers, who were not allowed to tell what he knew of the plant. All questions relating to the plant and its discovery was excluded by Judge Quinn.

All of the above witnesses were asked the following question, which was compounded after a long consultation between the defense, attorney and judge:

"Was there a belief among the strikers that dynamite had been planted at the instigation of the mill owners, in and about Lawrence, so as to prejudice the cause of the strikers?"

They all answered: "Yes."

The same question was put to many other witnesses, who answered in the affirmative. One witness, Miss Gertrude Marvin, of the Boston American, and now a New York Sun reporter, varied the answer by saying emphatically:

"I should say there was."

Miss Marvin was recalled to tell the fact that Joseph Donohue had known of the dynamite 24 hours before its "discovery." It was her superior on the Boston American, and had informed her of his knowledge. Miss Marvin was not permitted to give the information she possessed.

Ettore's speech before the Polish meeting in Paul Chabais Hall on the dynamite plant was admitted in evidence. According to Josephine Lis, now Mrs. Mika, he said:

"Don't believe the workers planted that dynamite; it was a put up job of the capitalists."

The exclusion of the dynamite plant evidence is regarded by many as another demonstration of class law justice.