SOLIDARITY

EMANCIPATION

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SYNDICALIST REVIEW OF EUROPEAN WAR

International Bulletin of the Syndicalist Movement Reveals Attitude of Labor's Forces in Different Countries

(Special, in America, to Solidarity)

Amsterdam, Holland, Jan. 1.

At the very beginning of the terrible war which is now raging, the International Bulletin of the Syndicalist Movement was ... to cease publication, and our last number appeared on ... y 26, 1914. First of all there were the material difficulties ... publication in four languages; soon after the circulation of ... Bulletin was hampered; the editor received only very irregularly foreign papers; on the other hand several syndicalist or... which the Bulletin was especially destined, like the ... ouple" of Paris, the "Einigkeit" of Berlin, etc., ceased ... t the beginning of the month of August. However, ... ld not have prevented us from bringing out from time ... umber of the Bulletin had not another factor, a decision ... me into play—the nearly complete indifference of the ... d and press of the chief countries to all news not di... nected with the war, the entire abandonment of na... international congresses, the sudden cessation of all ... strikes, etc.

... all re-establish the regular service of the Bulletin as ... e labor organs which have temporarily stopped reap... fe assumes its ordinary course. If finances permit we ... from time to time a special number during the war ... readers will remain informed of the most important ... e revolutionary syndicalist world.

... erefore ask the organizations of all countries to send ... rmations and publications concerning their movements ... ddress of the International Bureau of Information of ... alist Movement, Rozengracht 164, Amsterdam.

... ow on the threshold of the new year, 1915, let us survey ... ents from the point of view of the international labor ...

... orarily we must leave aside all discussion as the re... v for this war in Europe and Asia, a war more terrible ... y has ever seen. The responsibility will be fixed later ... l countries we can express our opinion in full liberty, ... all the necessary documents.

... the moment we can only state that we agree with the ... of those who have pointed out the failure of religion and ... parliamentarian socialist international. We would also ... hird failure—that of the old-fashioned trade union inter... l which in most countries is dominated by socialist politi... hat trade union movement which boasted of its internationalism, but in recent years had become mutualist and resembled a conservative bureaucracy, where the former socialist ideal ... een put aside as not "practical" enough, and where the anti... ist and revolutionary ideas of minorities were ridiculed.

... ithout any exception in all countries the parliamentary ... ists at once took the side of their governments, and if this ... de is comprehensible in France, Belgium and Russia, the ... ies attacked (the defense of national existence is admitted ... ery libertarian revolutionist), the responsibility of the so... ts of the countries which declared war—Germany and Aus... —is all the greater towards the international proletariat and ... ry.

This responsibility has been recognized by the opposition in ... German social democratic party, by persons like Karl Liebknecht, Ledebour, Rosa Luxemburg, Clara Zetkin, Pannekoek. In an article on "The Downfall of the International," which ... ed at the beginning of the war, Pannekoek, an old Marxian ... opposition, described the real course of events with an im... ity which is praiseworthy.

... e agree entirely when he says that first of all the Austrian ... Party failed to do its duty; the "Wiener Arbeiterzeitung" ... ficial organ of the Party), attacked the Servian government ... ous playing the game of the Austrian government, hence ... opposition to the war was therefore already excluded. ... Servians who were so depised, did their duty—the Servian ... es refused to vote the war credits and acted in the spirit ... and Liebknecht in 1870."

... agree also with Pannekoek's criticism of the German so... ocratic party, the strongest in the whole world, and which ... to have stood firm, "Here or nowhere a hard fight to pre... ar ought to have been made."

... e fact that of a hundred social democratic deputies in the ... n Reichstag on August 4 of last year, 13 voted against the ... edits, and that the protest of even this small minority was ... de publicly from the tribune of the Reichstag—this fact ... main a perpetual shame for the German social democratic ... The same at the beginning of December when the Reich... pted another credit of six and one-fourth milliards of francs ... war, all the social democrats with one exception again ... ted by their votes the government of the Kaiser; the only ... ion being this time Karl Liebknecht, whose protest would ... been more significant if it had been made on the decisive ... nt, in the first days of August.

... s the large trade councils, the "Zentral Verbande," which ... last years have been dominating entirely the political ... the most violent criticism of the small socialist minority, ... e from them. These trade councils have addressed a reso... of protest against the official social democratic organ, ... arts" of Berlin, which in several articles had tried to show ... accuracy of certain stories of atrocities by the allied armies. ... protest was published by the "Vorwarts" of Nov. 23, and ... gned by Legien, the secretary of the Generalkommission of ... n Unions. (Legien is also secretary of trade union inter... al to which the A. F. of L. is affiliated.—Editor Solidar...

... oreover, the "Grundstein," organ of the building trade ... rs, has rejected the anti-militarist opinions of certain so... 2. I W W

... of the opposition, insisting on the expulsion of Karl Liebknecht from the social democratic party. What is of more im...

(Continued on Page Three. Cols. 3 and 4.)

SIOUX CITY I. W. W. WINS SPEECH FIGHT

City Makes Complete Backdown, Releases All Prisoners, and Allows Use of Streets for Propaganda.

(Special to Solidarity)

Sioux City, Iowa, Jan. 23.

Sioux City, after its menacing attitude against the I. W. W., this week made a complete backdown. Probably they had been making a study of the history of other cities that have thought themselves competent to overthrow revolutionary industrial unionism.

Sioux City Propaganda League is now entitled to speak on any street in the city, and all I. W. W. arrested for vagrancy, some of them sentenced for six months, others for one year, have been released.

Some 10 days ago, 150 of the unemployed invited themselves to a banquet where the social elect, over a sumptuous repast, were to consider the problem of the hungry and shelterless. The unemployed ate the banquet thus temporarily, for themselves, getting a better solution than the soup-line that Commercial Clubs always prescribe after they have themselves banqueted on the product of the toil of the disinherited. The I. W. W. has been advocating soup-lines for the members of the Sioux City Commercial Club and the banquets for the men who produce the food for the nation, while themselves in destitution.

Such teachings were of course highly anarchistic and the $15 a week intellectual prostitutes—more prostitutes than intellectual—immediately repeated the cry of their masters. Sioux City has one or two papers of the type that gets its "Special Despatch from Berlin," with a pair of scissors, and the war news by giving an alleged reporter a sniff of cocaine, and getting a verbatim report of the dreams of the snow-cater. One of these "special war correspondents" wrote up my talk on industrial unionism last Thursday evening. Noah Webster was crucified and English murdered. He used the same manner in which he slaughters the armies of Europe between sleigh rides, to murder truth, and all the laws of construction. Ananias and Sapphira must have turned in their coffins, and sighed over having to live before the days of cocaine—it gives such imagination to liars.

The overthrow of capitalism in Sioux City should be easy, as it would but take a short period for the idiocy of its intellectuals to destroy it.

On the basis of might capitalism

Continued On Page Three

THE SITUATION IN BUTTE

Streets must now be used for walking,
Not for purposes of talking;
So read Henderson's instructions
from the hill;
With the help of Mathew Canning,
John D. Ryan now is planning
Constitutional right of free speech
here to kill.

Old-time miners are blacklisted,
Men who've openly resisted
Slave conditions made by Ryan in
this town;
Leaders of the rebel faction,
Who believe in direct action,
Socialists who join the local; all
turned down.

Creden early put the ban on
Fellow Worker Joseph Shannon;
In the Colorado he can't get a job;
When the Mine Workers would meet,
Joe was always on his feet,
And his words were known to influence the mob.

The Trades and Labor bunch
Have also got a hunch
Not to help the mass of rebels unemployed;
'Cause Con Kelly's took a hand
In deciding where they'll stand;
If his orders ain't obeyed he'll be annoyed.

So these so-called Union men,
Tools of Kelly's A. C. M.,
Have declared to help the miners
they're not able;
'Twould infringe upon their laws
To investigate the cause,
So the motion has been laid upon the
table.

An injury to one
Is an injury to all.
You, yourselves may be the next to
be turned down;
So you'd better get together,
For believe me, stormy weather
Is the forecast for all Unions in this
town.

With your great A. F. of L.
You have served the purpose well
Of the boss who always dictates all
your actions;
You'll keep fighting one another,
Scabbing on your Union brother
Till the ONE BIG UNION will
unite your factions.

—DUBLIN DAN LISTON AND
J. H. R.

"TREASON" CHARGE AGAINST J. I. ETTOR

Mark Twain's "Connecticut Yankee" Outdone in Wonderful Affidavit by Belmont Co. Authorities.

State of Ohio, Belmont County, ss. Before Henry M. Davies, a Justice of the Peace in and for Richland Twp., Belmont County, Ohio.

John Iddings being duly affirmed upon his affirmation says that one J. J. Ettor, late of said County, on the 19th day of January, A. D., 1915, at the County of Belmont aforesaid, then and there being under the protection of the laws of the State of Ohio, and then and there owing allegiance to the said State of Ohio, on the day and year aforesaid, in said County of Belmont and State of Ohio, unlawfully, maliciously, and traitorously, did compass, imagine and intend to raise and levy war, insurrection and rebellion against the State of Ohio, and to carry into effect said malicious, traitorous, rebellious and revolutionary intent, did on the said 19th day of January, A. D. 1915, at said County, with a great number of divers person whose names are to this affiant unknown; they the said unknown persons then and there being persons owing allegiance to the State of Ohio, to-wit, to the number of One Hundred and upward, armed and arrayed in a war-like manner, that is to say, with guns and swords and other war-like weapons, as well offensive as defensive, and then and there unlawfully, maliciously and traitorously, and in a war-like and hostile manner, attempt to subvert the Government of the Estate of Ohio, as by law established, by them and there distributing and causing to be distributed a certain inflammatory, revolutionary and traitorous document, in the words and figures following, to-wit:

'MASS MEETING AT BELLAIRE.

Fellow workmen; under the auspices of a group of revolutionists on the 19th day of January, 1915, at City Hall, at 7:00 o'clock P. M., the well-known agitator, J. J. Ettor, of New York, will give a lecture on the subject, against war, for the classes; war against all capitalists by workmen of all states. Do not fail to come to hear this lecture of the noted agitator, especially at this time while the great European conflict is on. Anybody will be given the floor after the lecture.

COMMITTEE."

And by then and there gathering together in the number aforesaid, at and near the time and place aforesaid, with intent aforesaid.

(Signed) JOHN C. ITTINGS.

Affirmed to before me by said John Ittings and by him subscribed in my presence this 19th day of January, A. D., 1915.

HENRY M. DAVIES,
Justice of the Peace.

TREASON

Joe Ettor was arrested in Bellaire on the 19th day of January, 1915. The charge preferred against him was treason, but treason has diverse interpretations and although it has for a long time been known to the revolutionists that treason consists in any act that may weaken capital and strengthen labor, yet the hypocritical unctuous hirelings of capital never stated it in that fashion.

But when confronted with the terrible question of possible action on the part of the miners these stupid, vicious upholders of "law and order" ably seconded by the officials of the U. M. W. of A. had recourse to the most drastic piece of infamy used by the oppressive capitalist state, Treason.

Ettor left Pittsburg at 10 a. m. Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1915. He arrived at Bellaire, Ohio, about 1 p. m. and at 1:45 p. m. was placed under arrest on the charge of treason. This

(Continued On Page Four)

ROWAN AND BARET FREED

(Special to Solidarity)

Edmonton, Alberta, Jan. 18.

Last Wednesday, the 13th inst., James Rowan and W. E. Barret were released from jail after being held for about six months on a murder charge. The prosecution must have dropped out, for there was no trial held and the accused were formally discharged.

We wish to tender our thanks to those who assisted us with funds, and will publish a statement of receipts and expenses connected with the case. With more solidarity and less indifference on the part of the workers we would be able to cut out there appeals for funds, etc. Meanwhile we proceed along lines best suited to our purpose.

DEFENSE COMMITTEE,
Per John Grave.

DES MOINES WOBBLIES DINE IN STYLE

Guests Of Citizen's Committee on Unemployment, of the Mayor, And of the Y. M. C. A.

(Special to Solidarity)

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 23.

The unemployed league formed in Des Moines is bearing fruit. Yes, we are beginning to eat first class now. Sure! real "abdul de hoot" club luncheons!

The holy men have started free employment bureaus to soft-soap the workers into the belief that they are trying to relieve the situation. The jobs they rustle are few and of short duration. They also talked of starting a soup house. This move our boys staved off by interviewing the reverends and protesting that we were not after their dishwater, but wanted work at union wages. "Give us work and we'll make our own mulligan," the boys told 'em.

Sunday the A. F. of Hell advertised a meeting for Trades Assembly hall, at which coffee and was to be handed to all. Say! is there a slave who would refuse an "invite" to such a strengthening feed? No! and the result was that some 400—wide-awakes and sleep-walkers—attended the banquet.

The Reverend Kirbye—who by the way, is "fairly" decent for a skyster—was chairman, and of couse WE opened with prayer. The next command in Kirbye's clear vibrant voice was, "we will now sing America—My Country 'Tis of Thee."

Well, we wobblies did what any of you would have done. We obeyed, and how we did sing. We didn't make any fool mistakes, either, because we had our RED BOOKS along.

"Well done! Very well done" said Kirbye as we put away our books. It was plain he hadn't been near enough to hear our parody words.

Then came the meaty part of the meeting; an address by Doc. Graham Taylor of Chicago Commons. Doc didn't do so bad, and as a wind up he suggested that a committee be elected to "jump" the council for work, and have a commission appointed by the mayor to settle the unemployment difficulty.

A motion to elect a committee of five carried. Then the wobbles got busy. Just for devilment, I presume, they declared I have a wobbly on the committee, so the writer's name was proposed. As elected, the committee consisted of the State's Attorney General and Labor Commissioner, an ex-chief of police, myself, and an A. F. O. L. carpenter, who later proved to be a Judas. Some sweet company this for a wobbly!

The committee met with the mayor two hours later and through suggestions the mayor appointed a commission of fourteen INFLUENTIAL citizens. When the mayor told me to look over the list and I found my name as one of the influentials, you may guess my surprise, as I had kicked on the appointees as the big business buzzards who were in the majority.

When I demanded to know what I could do in that bunch, I was told that I would be useful in getting the jobs and the men together, when the jobs materialized. I saw the point and accepted—with malice aforethought.

On the 18th the commission met for noon luncheon at the Commercial Club. Did I pay? Nix! But one of the moneyed guns was out 75c for my performance on the porter-house. Judas McNeil, the carpenter (not of Nazareth), wasn't long in showing his true colors at this meeting. He introduced a motion to ask the city council to reduce the wages of city laborers from $2.50 per day to $2.00, and teamsters with teams from $5.00 to $4.00. Then he had the nerve to ask me to second the motion. The bourgeoise didn't want to second it because they thought the union men of the city would accuse them of attempting to lower the wage scales of all union labor by the move. After trying their damndest to get me to second it, a big contractor finally took the risk, and the motion passed, with only my negative vote against it. The idea was that this reduction would save money to the city and thus enable them to give work to more men.

After humming and hawing a while, the commission adjourned and I got busy to queer the scheme. I fixed up a circular letter warning the workers to protest the passage of the commission's recommendation, and handed them to the various unions and the press. It worked fine and the council didn't even dare a vote on it, owing to the monster protest.

I expected a regular skinning from the BIG BUGS for queering the deal, at the next meeting, which took place at the same swell eatery on the 20th, but instead of that I got re-inforcements in the shape of 36 unemployed.

I had told the boys about the good scoffins and they took the hint and paroed me a visit in my loneliness.

I was busily engaged in removing the stuffings from my stuffed veal meringery when a watah informed me that some gentlemen wished to see me in the ante-room. Say! what do you suppose I found reclining on the leather settees? About six wobblies and fourteen other hungry ginks. They all had a slightly bored expression that was very becoming. Their spokesman informed that they wished to dine with me.

Assuming as lordly an air as possible and pointing my snout towards the ornamental ceiling I replied, "Gentlemen, I am not the butler, but I will report your desires to the chairman of the commission. Kindly wait."

Did it create a sensation when I reported that twenty ragged ravenous men awaited an audience, and as many more were below in the street? Well, yes, it was rather sensational, you'll admit, and it blanched the refined faces with fear.

"Are they hungry?" asked one.

"They sure look it," I answered.

"We'd better eat, then."

"Yes, before they empty our plates a la Sioux City," said I, and began digging viciously at my meringery.

"If they're hungry," said ex-coun...

Continued on Page Four

CHICAGO POLICE CLUB UNEMPLOYED

(Special to Solidarity)

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 20.

A meeting of unemployed in Chicago, on Jan. 17, resulted in a conflict between the police and the demonstrators. We had heard of the uprising of unemployed in various cities of the U. S., but not heretofore in Chicago. Somehow or another the city stock exchange staved off any manifestations of the hungry, by means of "free lunch," "missions," [illegible] by bonds. The other fake unemployed organizations jumping up over night like mushrooms, exploiting the misery of the unemployed. Something of a more revolutionary character was started the police were on the spot and put Chicago on the map.

The aforesaid meeting of the unemployed took place Sunday, Jan. 17, 2 p. m., at the Hull House. The meeting carried no specific label; it was simply the unemployed. As it happened the radical sentiment expressed by the speakers shocked the Hull House inmates, headed by the famous settlement worker, Jane Addams.

At the adjournment of the meeting, a vast crowd of almost 1500 was forming a marching line, which was quickly intercepted by stool pigeons, who were well represented at the meeting. A black flag with the inscription, "Hunger," headed the parade, followed by flags with inscriptions: "Give us this day our daily bread," "We want work, not charity," "Bread or revolution—which?" and others. Although the police were prepared beforehand, they did not anticipate any resistance; so the first round went to the crowd. Bullets flew, clubs and blackjacks were freely used by the police upon a defenseless crowd of men and women, but the marchers surged on. Finally the police managed to break up the parade, arresting 22 men and women, and also the banners.

Naturally, the I. W. W. got the blame for the whole thing. No matter what happens these days, it will be blamed upon the I. W. W. The joker in the whole affair was a preacher, who ran after the patrol wagon to get in. The committee of arrangements explains that they are not responsible for stray preachers drifting into parades.

Most of the arrested were quickly bailed out by the "Hull House." By all indications the last word on unemployment has not been said in Chicago.

J. RHINE.

I.W.W. TO ENTERTAIN IN SEATTLE

(Special to Solidarity)

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 20.

The Seattle I. W. W. holds its fifth Benefit Smoker on Feb. 12, at 8 p. m. There will be the usual good time, with boxing, wrestling, vaudeville and a big dutch lunch. Admission 25 cents.

For the information of Solidarity readers I might state that our smokers have all been very successful, especially the first and last. We cleared over $60 at the last one. Besides giving a good entertainment, every ticket holder gets five checks good for sandwiches or beer or soft drinks, as they prefer, also pipes and tobacco free to those who smoke.

On account of so many of our members being out of work so long, and unable to pay dues for the time being, these smokers have been the means of keeping our hall and speakers going, which we consider absolutely essential, as the present is a fruitful time to sow the seeds of discontent and stimulate the fighting spirit of the workers, to the end that the harvest may be reaped in the future.

THOMAS WHITEHEAD.

SOLIDARITY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

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B. H. WILLIAMS : : : : : : : : : : Managing Editor

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ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER APRIL 19, 1913, AT THE POST OFFICE AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
General Headquarters—Room 307—164 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

GENERAL OFFICERS
W. D. Haywood, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Ettor, Gen. Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
F. H. Little, M. J. Welsh, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly

Observations From Within Our Locals

The revolutionary program of the I. W. W. as stated in its truly magnificent preamble, contains two classes, which are of equal importance to the working class. The first clause proclaims the abolition of the wage system; the second clause says that by organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old. Let's see now whether or not the I. W. W. has made any progress towards the realization of its program. In order to do away with the wage system, a sufficient number of workers must be educated and organized on industrial lines to gain economic control. With this object in view the I. W. W. in its short history has carried on an amazing amount of education and propaganda. It has exerted a salutary and far-reaching influence upon society in general and the labor movement in particular. Through its teachings the migratory worker has developed a revolutionary spirit that has manifested itself most effectively in many a free speech fight and strike. Thousands of workers have joined the organization and in spite of tremendous difficulties and insignificant resources the achievements in this direction have been very gratifying. We may, therefore, safely state that the first part of our program has been well taken care of.

Now let us turn to the second clause. The declaration that by organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old is undoubtedly based upon the assumption that the working class, through their industrial organization will be sufficiently educated and trained to perform all necessary functions of the new society. The question arises: Has the I. W. W. done anything hitherto to prepare the rank and file for this task? The local unions, wherein the knowledge and training of the membership finds its best expression, furnish a negative answer to the query. When we take a critical review of our locals we find in the great majority of them a deplorable state of affairs. For the purpose of this article I will first mention a few of our shortcomings and then suggest a remedy.

To begin with the business meetings of nearly all locals are more or less poorly attended and of those members who are present, a good many sit through the proceedings listless and speechless, with their brains apparently paralyzed. Parliamentary rules are understood and observed by only a few. It is very difficult to get the proper officials and committees, and those elected usually do not or are unqualified to attend to their business. Especially is this true of the auditing committee. There are very few locals indeed that can lay claim to an efficient auditing committee. The way committees and officials of the union are nominated is very faulty. They are in most cases chosen not for their particular ability, experience and fitness, but on the theory that any one will do. In some mixed locals, for instance, the members elect a soap-boxer as secretary in order to economize on salaries, or as the vernacular goes, to kill two birds with one stone. However, these soap-box secretaries, with a few notable exceptions, have not come up to expectations. Experience has shown us, that once elected, they either neglect the soap-box or the office, and sometimes both, and instead of being economical it has been a rather expensive experiment. Another drawback in this respect is the fact that the average soap-boxer stays with a local union only so long as there is money in the treasury to pay his salary. He will talk glibly of being a Revolutionist (with a capital R), but when the occasion arises to make a small sacrifice for the good of the movement, he is generally found to be wanting. There are instances where communications and bills have been deliberately suppressed in order to hide the true financial status of the respective local. Communications and vouchers ordered filed by the members, have been thrown in the waste basket. To cover up their doings and to further their own selfish interest some secretaries, with the help of a few convenient fellow workers, build a machine and usually attain their ends, much to the detriment of the locals involved. In a few western cities there have been secretaries, who ruled the local unions to death by virtue of their physical prowess, and the attitude of their membership may be best described by a modified Bismarkian saying: "We I. W. W.'s fear our secretary, but nobody else in the world."

There are other evils too numerous to mention, but the ones referred to suffice to prove that the second part of the I. W. W. program has been sadly neglected. It is really astonishing that even our most astute thinkers and writers have hitherto paid so little attention to this important phase of the Industrial Union Movement.

Now a few suggestions to ameliorate matters: First of all, the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau should publish at the earliest date possible a Guide Book for I. W. W. members, dealing with all matters pertaining to the internal affairs of local unions. The various chapters on "Duties of Secretaries and other officials," how to keep and audit books, parliamentary rules, etc., etc., should be contributed by competent members.

In the meantime I would suggest that all members of the I. W. W. attend the business meetings wherever and whenever they can do so. Remember, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty and that all political action pertaining to the union and the shop takes place at these meetings. Don't let word juggling artists lull you to sleep but take an active part in the proceedings. Members, serving on committees should discharge their duties to the best of their ability. The auditing committee, besides auditing the books, ought to take stock of the dues stamps, assessment stamps, sub cards, buttons, literature, etc.; every item of expenditure amounting to 25 cents and over should be covered by a corresponding original receipt. This committee should also see to it that all communications are properly filed, vouchers and receipts should be numbered and filed in succession. At every business meeting a complete report in writing ought to be submitted to the local. **Every industrial union should have an executive committee to handle cases that need immediate attention. In case of spontaneous strike, for instance, this committee could initiate new members and take all preliminary steps until a permanent strike committee has been elected.** Much confusion and financial losses, which have characterized many strikes in the past, would thereby be avoided.

In electing a secretary, great care must be taken by the membership to secure the proper man for the office. The past record and habits of every nominee should be examined and only the most trustworthy and best qualified chosen for the position. Don't allow any secretary to run the local by "machine rule"; if he cannot stand on his own merits, dismiss him. On the other hand the secretary and other officials doing their full duty, should receive the whole-hearted support of the rank and file. The articles in Solidarity and other I. W. W. papers, containing suggestions for the welfare of the organization, should be discussed and acted upon at the business meetings.

In conclusion I wish to point to the fact that the internal weakness of our locals, based upon a lack of understanding and discernment on the part of the rank and file, is largely responsible for our defaulting secretaries, declining locals, financial losses, etc., etc., and constitutes a serious menace to our organization. The capitalist class, through their spies, and self-seeking individuals, are taking advantage of this fact and the danger will grow in proportion as the I. W. W. increases in numbers. A membership that cannot run their local unions in an efficient and systematic manner, cannot be expected to function intelligently within the new order. Here is hoping that the thinking members, in conjunction wiht our press, will effect the most expedient changes within our locals that they may no longer be a dismal failure, but rather an inspiring success of the advancing proletarian.

R. REESE.

The Fifteen Millions

By Nils H. Hansson

There are today in America at least fifteen millions, men, women and children, who are living off charity, or in some other similar way. Fifteen millions is a great number; it would appear so if we had them all gathered together in one place, as are the armies of Europe. It would also be a very strong and respectful number, if those who make it up knew their strength.

It has been estimated that one-tenth of the population of Chicago live off charity this winter. This estimate is chiefly figured by those institutions which have as their purpose the throwing out of a few bones to those who have at first been robbed of their all by the soft-handed and tear-eyed gentlemen and ladies who are supporting such establishments. Those figures are all cold facts, drawn from their reports, and surely not by any means exaggerated. But don't let us forget to include those among us who never apply to any of those institutions, but who nevertheless are out of work and to the very greatest extent penniless; some making their "coffee and" by begging on the street, others gettings their through the back doors.

This latter part of the unemployed is very great and we find them in most any corner of the United States, though the western states surely have the greater number of them, as the working conditions there force the men out on the road more, and in many aspects differ from those in the big industrial centers of the East. So, if we add to the already ten per cent in Chicago, and also those who practice a little more daring stunts where the commodities are piled up, or in a dark corner at night, the number will surely swell to the fifteen millions—if not more—throughout the United States.

There are thirty-three million workers in America. Adding their families that number will be more than doubled. And one-fourth of them in distress will be no exaggeration when we know that just about all work is closed down and the "panic is on."

Those fifteen millions are either starving, or suffering from "malnutrition," and you may draw the line for yourself if there is any. Of course, the greater part of the working class, from the $4-a-day man down to the newsboy making $4 a month when times are good, is actually always suffering from malnutrition—that high-toned title for starvation, used by the doctors about the children in the Lawrence strike. However, they still EXIST, and those who drop out and disappear because of it are not noticed by the great American public. No, it is only when the breadlines are getting longer, or threats are made of organizing into unemployed armies, that those warm-hearted philanthropists come down into the slums and wipe their well-fed faces, while handing out a few crumbs of bread that have fallen from their banquet-monkey dinner, or thousand-dollars-a-plate-tables. It is only when they begin to fear that those they have exploited may get together and disturb them in their worship of the golden calf, that they start their soup-kitchens, coffee clubs, and free for all extermination diets.

But fifteen millions is a big number. If we look at it closely we find that it is greater than the gigantic fighting armies in Europe. It is bigger than any army ever was—and COULD BE MORE POWERFUL than any army or navy ever was. But at the present time it is not powerful. No, it is only that part of miserable humanity, which willingly takes most anything, or whatever may be handed down to it. These fifteen millions are dull in mind and weak physically, so when it comes to decide one way or another, they are not able to give any response. They are simply so hypnotized under the present order—believing there must be rich and poor, palaces and breadlines, oppressors and oppressed, overfed and underfed, wealth and want, and all the different degrees of degradation that closely follow in its trail—all since the cradle they have been taugh to be contented—and therefore they are willing and satisfied in being hungry and cold, out along the highways and byways, in the jungles, or in some old shack or "slum-bungalow" in the city, where the stink, filth and reeking pestilence spread disease even among those who never make it their practice to live in "funny slums" or mix with "happy and interesting paupers."

Also, they are all willing to work—yes, too damned willing at that. The most of them are so willing to work, that they will work for board in winter time when they have a chance to do so.

It is this great willingness, this lack of ambition, so to say, that keeps them where they are today. They have a great ambition to pile up gold for their oppressors, but not to get anything for themselves. "They won't stick," you will hear nearly everyone of them say, wherever you meet them. It doesn't matter if it is on the job or in the breadline; they will have the same answer for you. But when everyone says, "They won't stick," who the devil is going to stick then? If, instead, they would say—each one by himself—"I am going to stick," then they would all stick and sooner or later all panics would be over with.

It doesn't matter how much they howl that the war in Europe is the cause of the fact that there are fifteen millions in America who go to bed hungry every night, or walk the street not having any place to sleep. The fact will still remain, that the only ones we can rightly and justly blame for the whole thing are the workers themselves.

It is the workers themselves who have been willing to work too long hours and consequently have produced too much; it is the workers themselves who have been willing to work for low wages and consequently when laid off are not able to buy back what they produced. It is the working class that makes up the majority of the population. When they haven't anything with which to buy, something is going to happen. They have filled the warehouses and stores with the products of their hands, and having done that, they have locked it all in and handed over the keys to the ones who have paid them hardly one-sixth of what they produced.

Under such circumstances, and as long as the workers (if you are working or not, at present, doesn't matter) allow themselves to be handled in such a manner, a great part of them will always go hungry and be freezing; children will be ground to dollars; daughters and wives forced out on the street; the boys and men out on the road and into the jails and penitentiaries. And most surely they will forever have to look upon life as a very grim picture, while if they wanted to, they could "make upon this earth a paradise."

"We don't want charity, we want work," some of you say, but how are you going to get it, as long as you don't make any efforts in organizing. Just imagine what would happen if fifteen millions were organized for the purpose of solidarity and getting better conditions, instead of, as they are today, theoretically organized before the public, as so many who are out of work, and therefore must go hungry and live on charity. Most surely if there was an army of fifteen millions of workers in America, who had made up their minds to change things, there would certainly be a change, too. Fifteen millions of revolutionists, instead of fifteen millions of hungry devils contented to take most anything given to them, from one doughnut down, would surely sound a warning signal to the great philanthropists, including young John D., the Sunday School teacher, as well as the rest of the big exploiters.

That is the only way we shall ever get away from charity—to decide to agitate and organize ON the job as well as OFF the job, everywhere wherever you go, and shorten the hours and raise the wages so we shall be able to buy back what we produce, and there will be no panics, nor any other kind of starvation. If there were fifteen millions ready to demand what they produced, instead of being satisfied to live on less than nothing, there would be no breadlines, or reeking slums or "funny paupers," but there would be an organized force, mightier than any army or navy; because in their hands they hold the wheels of production, which, if they wanted to, they could stop all at once—and then most decidedly they could also get what they wanted—the world with a fence around it.

Let us all work for that goal.

What Every Mother Should Know

By Margaret Sanger

This is another good book of which we have only a few copies. The author has taken a number of articles, beginning with flowers and leading on up to the human family in story form, so that the mother can show the process of reproduction in such a manner that, although the child absorbs the knowledge, it does not realize that it has received any "sex" instruction. 60 pages. 50c postpaid.

An I. W. W. is an idealist. He is so far above ordinary smug humanity that it does not catch the vision that glorifies him.—Inez Haynes Gillmore.

The Coming Kingdom

The times are ripe and rotten for a change in the world's industrial, social and political status. What direction that change shall take will depend upon the attitude and action of the workers on whose backs rests the burden of the world's work, and in whose lives are reflected the misery and degradation of a world gone mad. In their hands, and their's alone, if they but knew it, lies the power to effect the world's redemption.

The workers are, as usual, looking to their masters, their masters' government, and many of them to their masters' God for deliverance from bondage and guidance into the promised land, where they may have life and have it more abundantly. Their masters stand pat; they cannot reasonably be expected to do otherwise; they are the beneficiaries of an outgrown system, now inadequate to meet the requirements of the conditions it functioned into being. The master's government also stands mute; it is but the reflection of the master's power. Through his self constituted representatives the master's God points to the Promised Land "Over Yonder," on that "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," of which Rockefeller once said he loved to sing.

Many a Moses has arisen. Some of them, standing in that twilight zone between the devil of capitalism and the deep, surging sea of economic misery, seek to pour oil upon the troubled waters. "Get right with the Boss," say they; "it's all a matter of misunderstanding, the really benevolent but abused employer." "Get right with God," yells Billy Sunday; and he's getting hundreds every day "right"—where the boss wants them. "Vote for me," says the political socialist Moses, and "We will capture the bosses' government." The government will destroy the boss; the shadow will engulf the substance. "Every trade for itself and the devil take the hindmost worker," says the aristocracy of labor.

Capitalists as a class, being incapable of committing suicide, will be forced eventually to change their mode of holding the surplus created for them; the only way they can do this and retain the bulk of their possessions is to assume the form of the state; create, or evolve into, a paternalistic government which will take charge of the functions now assumed by them, adopt as a liability their possessions, and regulate for the workers the latter's income, hours of labor and social status.

It is coming, fellow workers! There are none so blind [as] those who won't see the signs of the times. The name given this new BIG BOSS may be Socialism; it WILL BE state capitalism. It is unavoidable UNLESS the working class take into their hands and wield the power they pos[sess by organizing] themselves into ONE BIG UNION, and bring into be[ing the co-]operative commonwealth. The worker alone can accom[plish this;] none other, none other. Which will you have, ONE [BIG BOSS] or ONE BIG UNION?

E. [...]

Proposal For Support Of Our Press

Sacramento, Calif., Jan. 10.

Solidarity:

In studying over the matter of how best to keep our press on its feet, and getting the papers on a paying basis where they would not have to be dunning the members every week for donations, to keep the press and the publishing bureau alive, the Joint Locals of Sacramento suggest that the initiation fee be raised to $1, the extra 50 cents to be put into the press fund. If there were two papers, they would get 25 cents each, and while there is only one as at present that paper would get the whole. It is a deplorable fact that very few members of our organization ever contribute anything towards the support of the press, the most of the support coming from street sales and from outside subscriptions.

Of course there will be some among you who read this who will say, 'It can't be done." No matter what is proposed, you will always find this brand of animal, but it seems to me that if a man is willing to pay 50 cents initiation fee, he will pay $1 just as readily, when told that the extra money is for the purpose of keeping the press in good running order.

Take this matter up at your next business meeting and see what you can do with it, as we must do something to keep the papers alive besides this eternal bumming method. The least we can do is to try to put the burden where it belongs, "on the shoulders of the entire membership, and not on the shoulders of the men who are trying to keep the paper alive by living close to the starvation line, as the boys are doing in Cleveland."

In the matter of trying to protect the treasuries of locals from petty larceny "revolutionists," the Sacramento Locals' Press Committee circularized most of the locals on the coast with the proposition of having the secretary get his photograph taken before he takes office, and that one of these photos be sent to General Headquarters or to the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, to be held there, and in case the secretary gets away with any of the local's money his picture would be published in Solidarity for the purpose of giving the members who have never seen him a better idea of what he looks like than by merely giving his description, so that they (the members) would be able to pick him out anywhere and would do their duty by the organization by teaching through him the lesson to others that it does not pay to rob I. W. W. locals of their money.

The reason for this plan is, that there does not seem to be any other plan to protect the treasuries. We have tried banking the money; we have also tried to get secretaries put under bonds, but have never been able to get any company to go on their bonds. So most of the coast locals have proposed to give this other scheme a trial, and it would be a good thing if we could get it extended all over the states and into the British, Australian and Hawaiian locals, so that in order to make their getaway after robbing a local, these rats would practically have to get off the earth entirely.

Some objections to this plan have come to us. Most of the objections are that if we do photograph our secretaries, the boss and his stool pigeons will be able to get hold of the photos and use them against the secretary even after he leaves the local. I can't see where that holds good, as I know for a fact that if they have not got my photo right here in this Sacramento police station, they could paint such a good **word picture of me that there are very few policemen or stool pigeons who would miss picking me out in** a block. When these p[...] you bad enough they [...] your picture; they will [...] right, provided you haven[...]er to stop them. [...]

So I wish you would [...] two propositions up at [...] meeting, and see if we [...] some definite plans outli[...] purpose of keeping the [...] solid footing, and protect [...] [...]ries. These are two [...] we must attend to right a[...] expect to build up or even [...] organization we have.

SECR[...]

Need the I. W. W. [...] Become Respe[...]

"To begin a reform, g[...] the palaces of the great [...] go rather to the poor and h[...] those whose cups of happ[...] empty."—Ben Hur.

In view of recent articles [...]ing in Solidarity regarding S[...] and elsewhere, it would seem [...] great many I. W. W. member[s] study the above bit of phi[...] to advantage. It was not very [...] ago that Emma Goldman, wr[...] in "Mother Earth," said: "[...] knows; perhaps in the near fu[...] the I. W. W. will become an [UL-] TRA-RESPECTABLE INS[TITU-] TION?"

If the prevailing sentiment e[...]where is similar to that of thos[e fel-] low-workers who go to chur[...] hear the clergyman put the [...] of approval upon the I. W. W[...] those who explain the aims [...] principles of our organization to [...] "most exclusive clubs in the [...] then her criticism is well fou[nded.] The very instant that the I. W[...] as an organization is approved [by] the master class, or any institu[...] of that class, then its usefulnes[s to] the world's workers is ended.

The message of the I. W[...] to the working class AND [...] ONE ELSE, and we don't wa[...] approval of any one else. I[...] not many months ago that th[...] er incurred the hostility of th[...] ers that be as well as a grea[...] of our own organization, bec[...] insisted upon telling the ai[...] principles of the I. W. W. [...]eral thousand wage-slaves an[...] ing them to seek a SH[ORTER] WORKDAY AND AN INCR[EASED] WAGE.

And yet, they are the o[...] whom the I. W. W. is intende[d...]

Fellow-workers, forget that [...] to become respected in the e[...] the **bourgeoisie. Looking a[...]** in a true light, our feeling [...] be one of contempt or hatred. [...] trouble to explain who we a[re and] what we want. GET YOUR [MES-] SAGE TO THE WORKERS, [...] the ruling class will speedil[y...] out without the necessity of ou[...]ing them. We need no certific[ate...] organization from the emp[...] Devote all your energy toward [...]agating our ideas to those wh[o are] eligible for membership. [...] knock the worker, however [...]cient he may be, who is ende[avor-]ing to teach other workers. Re[serve] your knocks and suspicions for [those] who would make the I. W. [W. an] "ultra respectable institution."

G. V. C., De[...]

Join the One Big Union.

Watch Your Numb[er]

EACH subscriber will fin[d a] number opposite his n[ame] on the paper or wrapper enclo[sing] SOLIDARITY. For instance? [...] That means your sub expired [...] week, and you should renew at once.

THIS IS NUMBER . . . 2[...]

CONTROL OF INDUSTRY— OTHER NEWS and VIEWS

It is in the air, and growing, is the idea that the workers must rule in industry and the capitalists be forced out, ere freedom is possible. Thanks to the Industrial Relations Commission, now sitting in New York city, the world is hearing more about this fundametal thought, long advocated by the I. W. W., than ever before. Ca ira! Ca ira!!

With Schafter free, Ettor arrested for "treason," and released; with activity on behalf of the unemployed in all the large cities; with an organizer in the textile South, and tours projected for Elizabeth Gurley Flynn and Ettor, with a new Lithuanian organ added to its press—who wants to know "What's the matter with the I. W. W.?" "She's all right"; and growing more so. Keep up the good work. Whoop 'er up!

The Masses for February has a well-deserved tribute to Frank Tannenbaum. It sees the influence of his unemployed activities of last year, in the present unemployed doing of the New York city authorities. Though in jail, Tannenbaum is still a factor in behalf of labor outsi... it.

...rize chamelon of American lal... again calling on Socialists to ...up "boring from within" and wo... ...or industrial unionism. If the... ...'t do better than he has done in ...direction, they'd better keep ...nds off.

...osevelt, N. J., strike-breakties, composed of New York ... and gunmen, wantonly kill ...ers and wound scores of oth... ...hooting. Whereupon an un...ndition prevails, the mayor, ...police, police force, the ...cuting and other author... state and national, join ...ing, arresting and trying ...he strikers, but—the gun... this reversal of the usual ...? Are the Socialists in New Jersey? Not at all. ... is two-fold, as the press New York city reveals: ...s no time for a private ... one newspaper. The ...gricultural Chemical Co., ...tion struck against, may...g to this view, dropping ...to the social powder bar...ond, "strike-breaking by ...hould be made impossible. ...f strike a state constabu... ...l protect property." That ...men a worse evil is sug... order to crush labor.

...very same day, Monday, to be precise, that the New ...orld was deriding the work ...late John E. Parsons, the ...ust lawyer, and declaring ...oinations of capital a thing pa... thanks to law and com... ...e has been going ... Sam... of putting ... on with ...temeyer, was unburdening before the Industrial Rela... ...ommission in its hearings in ...w York city hall, on the same ...t. Said Untemeyer:

...e world has never known or ...med of anything to compare ... our stupendous corporate ...ities. They are fabulous in ...ir size and concentration of ...ney and power. They have grown almost over night and they are ominous threat to our institutions ...less justly and rigidly controlled." The difference between the World ...nd Untemeyer is the difference be...ween an administration organ sup...pressing facts to aid the administra...tion and a lawyer with experience who knows what he is talking about. The one is a partisan, the other is a ...ublicist.

An old game of tyrants is to take the rallying cries of progress and to give them a significance peculiar to their own interests. Henry Ford of Detroit, Mich., is an instance in point. This man reduces his employes to absolute dependence on his will in the name of co-operation and profit-sharing, in order that he may secure intensified and cheapened form of production and advertising. ...ut Ford is not alone at the game. Here comes Daniel Guggenheim, a notorious oppressor of labor in mining; a trust magnate of considerable proportions. Testifying before the Industrial Relations Commission in ...w York, h... declares he believes ... the democratization of industry. ...s idea of industrial democracy is ... appointment of an ex-federal la... commissioner to draft pensions ...d welfare plans for his employes. ...at it means the rule of the work... ...s in industry never seem to have ...tered his head. His attitude is ...etheless typical. These capitalists ...l do anything for labor but get ... its back. On the contrary, all ...ir "bunk" about profit-sharing and ...mocracy is only designed to keep them there more securely. But the game will fail once more as it has failed so often in the past.

Louis D. Brandeis, the bourgeois lawyer, though not an I. W. W. man, but a reactionist of the reform type, sometimes makes analyses of present conditions that are near right. Says he before the Industrial Relations Commission in New York city:

"Politically we are as free as we can possibly be; industrially we are not, because of the great power held by the corporations that gives them absolute domination of their workmen. No degree of profit-sharing will meet the situation. I don't believe that industrial unrest can be removed, but there is one hope, and that hope is industrial democracy." It is the great merit of the I. W. W. that it has made real industrial democracy its one great aim; and accordingly has made this hope more of an actuality than any other factor in American life.

There is often much discussion in the columns of Solidarity regarding the actual numbers of workers in the United States. The World Almanac for 1915 (p. 125) gives this excellent summary of population engaged in industrial occupations, that will prove helpful:

"A distinct classification adopted by the United States Census based on 1910 census is as follows: All occupations, 38,167,336 (consisting of 30,091,564 males and 8,075,772 females, with per cent in parenthesis showing distribution of total. Agriculture, forestry and animal husbandry, 12,659,203 (33.2); extraction of minerals, 964,824 (2.5); manufacturing and mechanical industries, 10,658,881 (27.9); transportation, 2,637,671 (6.9); trade, 3,614,670 (9.5); public service (not elsewhere classified), 459,291 (1.2); professional service, 1,663,569 (4.4); domestic and personal service, 3,772,174 (9.9); clerical occupations, 1,737,053 (4.6)."

It should be borne in mind that these are 1910 figures. There has been considerable increase since then.

J. E.

Sioux City I. W. W. Wins Speech Fight

Continued From Page One.

was better fixed here than on intelligence, as it put on a bunch of gunmen to aid the regular harness force. There were some 40 Sherlock Holmes in the railroad yards to keep out I. W. W.'s during the recent unpleasantness—unpleasantness as the city has to pay the bills. Thirty men came from Kansas City and they caught one man—now released. If they had 1,200 in the yards they would have perhaps been able to arrest all thirty. That is figuring mathematically; but I. W. W.'s have a way of getting to trouble centers that beats mathematics.

Sioux City Propaganda League is now in excellent shape to make itself felt by the masters in this city and the slaves are coming in rapidly. Within a few days the league is to have a better hall than ever before and all rebels arriving in Sioux City will be gladly welcomed on behalf of the Sioux City Commercial Club.

In regard to our free speech fight: Following the campaign of arrests for vagrancy, especially against members of the I. W. W., and the authorities' denial of the streets to us, the Propaganda League appealed to the nearby locals of Kansas City and Minneapolis for a few men to handle the situation. Thirty men arrived from Kansas City and some ten from Minneapolis. These men went on the streets in their fighting clothes and with the league members forced the issue. There was a large attendance at the meeting, including some 15 or 20 of the Sioux City police force, surprised that the I. W. W.'s were neither frightened of them or their jail.

Seeing that the city did not wish its ... everything ... to face the issue or refuse free speech, a committee of fighters waited on the police commissioners and asked for the release of fellow workers in jail for vagrancy under sentences of six months to one year. The city here again broke down and released all members of the one big union in the city jail the same afternoon. The police commissioners said they did not consider members of the I. W. W. were vagrants and that no members of the organization would in future be arrested on that charge.

The possibility of organization here as the result of the entire victory of solidarity displayed and the overthrow of those who sought to destroy the power of revolutionary union organization, finding in it a menace to their tenure at the capitalist slop barrel, is excellent. Sioux City Propaganda League, as a result of the publicity given it through the recent trouble is now doing good street propaganda. The slaves, unorganized and consequently at the mercy of every judge who considers hunger a crime, are getting wise and taking out the little red card that means power now and the abolition of unemployment and the supremacy of labor for the future.

J. A. McDONALD.

Upharsin

(The handwriting on the wall)
You can't escape our scorn,
No matter how you try;
Parasite——lofty born—
Proud and serene on high,
Big bellied—overfed—
Gore-sucker—gourged and red—
Swollen with Labor's dead:
You can't escape our scorn
No matter how you try!

You can't escape our hate
No matter how you try—
Hard seated by your gate—
One of us doomed to die!
Think you our hands are loath . . .?
Snarl out your final oath—
Earth cannot hold us both!
You can't escape our hate
No matter how you try.

You can't escape our wrath
No matter how you try;
See how it blocks your path—
Too much alive to die!
We, whom you gouge today—
We, too, have found a way;—
Soon we shall make you pay!
You can't escape our wrath
No matter how you try.

You can't escape your fate
No matter how you try—
Red wrath and scorn and hate—
Nemesis ever nigh.
Nor can your gallow tree
Hold back the rising sea.
YOU'VE NO EXCUSE TO BE . . .!
You can't escape your fate,
No matter how you try!

—RALPH H. CHAPLIN.

The laboring man is right in feeling himself above the rest of us. It is only through him that the rest of us can live.—Inez Haynes Gillmore.

What Girl Job Hunters Are Compelled To Experience

"I Asked New York for Job and Food and I Was Offered Cocktails and Insults!" Says Woman Investigator.

(There are more working women out of employment in New York city than in any other city, that is, because that city is bigger than the others. Tens of thousands are hunting for work. The Pittsburg "Press" of Jan. 2?, in publishing the below statement, says that its New York correspondent commissioned Mrs. Sarah Christopher, investigator and formerly woman fire inspector of New York city, to place herself in the ranks of the unemployed women and try to get a job. The result of her trying is given in her own words by the Pittsburg "Press" as follows):

New York, N. Y., Jan. 23.

I went out in the role of an experienced working girl to seek a job in New York today—I asked for a chance to honestly earn my food, and New York offered me instead—a cocktail and a lobster supper!

I trailed the weary lane of the woman job stalker, gorged with its hundreds of thousands half-hungry, half-clothed and discouraged souls and, instead of letters to write, labels to paste, boxes to seal, books to keep, candy to sell, dry goods to measure, I found myself heaped with insults.

Three times as many experienced women workers are out of employment today as in normal times!

Three times easier comes the booty of the mashing boss. I found him crouching in his lair awaiting to pounce upon the wan starvelings who come to him with hopeful faces and who struggle from his embrace with shame and terror!

That's job hunting in these parlous times in America's biggest city.

As I walked through the grim canon of Wall street in search of a position as stenographer, brave men called to me, "Hello, sis, come have a cocktail!"

Chivalrous gentlemen suggested to me that they could pay me only a $5 salary but that it would be easy for a good looking girl like me to pick up $15 weekly on the side!

Because I was once a poor, lonely, young girl in search of work in New York I knew exactly what was meant—all the weariness, the temptation, the despairs, represented by these words I read in a New York paper: "The number of working women out of employment is three times what it is at this season in normal years."

I thought it couldn't be true. I told myself that the papers exaggerated. But because I had once been a poor working girl myself I couldn't sleep for thinking of it. And so, finally I made up my mind that I would find out. And last Wednesday morning I got up, fed the kiddies and kissed them good-bye, and set out in search of a job.

The first thing I had a very unpleasant adventure. I went to a room that proved to be the office of a man in the law and insurance business.

The elevator man who took me up told me there had been about 400 applicants for the job but that it was still open.

Thus heartened I entered the office and the moment I hove in sight, an elderly, up-to-date man advanced, gave me one sweeping look and, turning to three sad-faced girls who had been waiting to talk with him about the job, flung at them:

"There's no use waiting I can see you won't do," said something in a low tone to the other man in the place, asked me into the inner office, gallantly set a chair for me, dragged his own big office chair nearer to mine, lit a cigar, took a puff or two, and said, "I think you'll just about suit me, little girl. I've been looking for something slick, like you. I could see you were a live wire the minute you crossed the line."

All this time he was putting on the 180-pound goo-goo for all he was worth and I was edging my chair away from him as I asked:

"How much does the position pay?"

"Five dollars to begin," he answered.

"I can't live on that."

"No, of course not! Nobody expects you to!" he said, and then he reached over and took my hand. "A good looking girl like you doesn't have to live on $5. Why you might get as much as $18 a week if we hit it off together. That's what my former stenographer got."

The man was so obnoxious, he was so physically pressing, that I didn't think I could stand it another minute. I wanted to slap his nasty face, not so much for myself as for the younger girls who had been there.

My Irish temper was rising. I knew I'd hit him in another minute.

Next I tried two department stores. "No vacancies!" I tried the movie houses. "All positions filled."

At the end of three days I had asked for work at every blessed thing I could do and lots of things I couldn't do! And everywhere I had been turned down.

"Suppose," I said to myself, "I really was a young girl, alone in this terrible city, what would I do? Would I, at the end of a long disheartening search, have the strength and the will to turn aside from slothful promise of the occupation always open—always clamoring for recruits?"

How should I turn from the call of luxury in New York shops, the promise of luxury in men's eyes As a worker the city had rejected me, but would it reject me as something else?

In my three days' journey about the city I had received too many winks and leers, repelled to many invitations in the form, "May I walk along with you, dearie?" "Come and have a bite of lunch," etc., to believe that for a moment!

Syndicalist Review of War

(Continued From Page 1)

portance is, that the official organ of the "Generalkommission" (center of all German trade unions), the "Correspondenzblatt" of Dec. 12 (page 644) insists on the same necessity of expelling Liebknecht.

Are there then no revolutionary elements in the German labor movement? Certainly, but as far as we know they were made powerless from the very beginning of the war.

In Germany, as in all other countries, the revolutionary syndicalist movement has proved too weak to determine alone the course of events. In the Rhine provine, in Westphalia and in Berlin a number of revolutionary syndicalists were simply arrested; others were forcibly mobilized and sent to the front.

In Berlin the two weekly organs of the revolutionary syndicalist movement represented by the Free Federation of German Unions (Freie Vereinigung Deutcher Gewerkschaften), the papers "Pionier" and the "Eingkeit" were suppressed the first on August 6, the second on the tenth of the same month. Since then the revolutionists have continued the fight by way of a small bulletin of four pages, the "Mitteilungsblatt," published weekly by the Executive of the Freie Vereinigung, with the help of its veteran president, Fritz Kater. From the various numbers of this paper we have noticed that though our syndicalist comrades cannot openly express their opinions, the revolutionary syndicalists of Germany absolutely reject the imperialist and jingo ideas of the leaders of social democracy and of the large trade unions.

Now let us examine the attitude of the French syndicalists. That has aroused the interest of the whole world and demands explanation all the more because France is the only country where the revolutionary labor movement is strong enough to have a powerful influence on the fate of the country. As is known the unions have for years made a strong propaganda for anti-militarist and anti-patriotic ideas.

It must be admitted that up to the moment Germany declared war against France the French syndicalists and socialists fought desperately to maintain peace. Shortly before the war the "Bataille Syndicaliste," the French daily paper of the unions, printed for several days at the head of the front page the following quotation from the resolution voted by the special conference of trades councils and federations (Oct. 1, 1911):

"The decisions of the Confederal Congresses concerning the attitude to be taken by the working class in case of war, become active the moment the war is declared.

". . . This happening the declaration of war must be for every worker the command for an immediate stoppage of work.

". . . To every declaration of war the workers must at once answer by a general revolutionary strike."

Working class demonstrations against the war were held in all the centers of the country. That one of July 27 organized in Paris by the Trades Councils of the Seine at which 100,000 persons took part and showed their hatred of war, was an enormous success.

On July 31 the Confederal Committee of the C. G. T. decided to organize for Aug. 9, together with the socialists, a mass demonstration, this time international, against the war. The same day in answer to a telegram from Legien, the secretary of the International Labor Secretariate, asking the opinion of the C. G. T. on the situation, the Confederate Committee sent the following telegram:

"Legien, Engel Ufer 15, Berlin: The French Confederation of Labor resolute against the war, asks international proletariat to intervene by pressure on governments to obtain localization of conflict.

"Peace is possible, must triumph, if workers internationally organized remain united in the same idea: opposition to any conflagration.

"This peace is in the hands of the international working classes if they are able to face the peril.

"Here peace demonstrations continue. We firmly believe in peace because we are determined to avoid war.

"Down with war! Long live peace guaranteed by Labor's International!—Jouhaux."

But when all efforts proved to be in vain, when the leaders of the French unions were warned by socialist deputies that not only did war seem inevitable and immediate, but that Germany was secretly mobilizing so that France would be surprised by the attack—then a change took place: "If you desire the ruin of the French nation, if you in Germany and Austria want war at any cost, you will have it." And socialists and anarchists, all took as their guiding principle: "Let us save West European civilization and liberties from foreign invaders! We are anti-militarists, but we are not dogmatic Tolstoyans; we are revolutionaries!"

We do not judge here the fundamental modification of the mind when confronted with the danger of an invasion. We state only that a minority of French syndicalists continue to defend "peace at all costs"; those comrades would like to have seen the people fold their arms, in spite of the danger and ruin of the country. The existence of this current, feeble though it be, may have some importance in the future; it is so to say a guarantee against an excess of nationalist spirit in case the French armies should win a decisive victory.

In general the French unions have shown the same attitude as the large English unions.

The Executive of the General Federation of Trades Unions of England published in October an interesting manifesto called "Trades Unions and the War." The Federation, which counts 1,006,904 members, intended to dispel any doubt about its own position and intentions.

"The Federation," says the manifesto, "cannot better begin this task than by stating that it is, and always has been, on the side of international as well as industrial peace. It has consistently tried to develop fraternity between peoples of different nationalities; it early identified itself with the international trade union movement, attended its congresses, contributed to its upkeep, and endeavored to extend its influence.

"To fully analyze and discuss the cause of war and the responsibility for its outbreak is beyond the intention of the Management Committee. Sufficient for the moment to say that in the opinion of millions of trade unionists, the responsibility for the war does not rest upon the policy or conduct of Great Britain.

"This opinion is supported from our own side by documentary evidence, and by the fact of our unpreparedness, and from the opposing side by utterances of their soldiers, their statesmen, and their teachers, and by their terrible and immediate capacity for striking effective and terrorizing blows.

"Of this capacity to strike the press of the world has, since the beginning of August, borne daily testimony. The intention to strike whenever and wherever opportunity offered has been openly and generally expressed, and was facilitated by the fact that the German army is in effect always mobilized."

It is for the "destruction of the Prussian military caste" that the British Federation of Trades Unions takes sides.

What is the attitude of the workers in neutral countries? Generally speaking, in favor of maintaining neutrality. In Italy, in Holland, in Switzerland, in the Scandinavian countries, in Spain and in Portugal, hatred of war is dominating. There are naturally people in the countries most interested, who urge intervention in favor of West European civilization, especially after the violation of Belgian neutrality and the atrocities committed by the German troops. This wish finds more and more an echo among the socialists, revolutionary syndicalists and anarchists, especially in Italy.

For the future the prevailing opinions in syndicalist circles can easily have importance. The syndicalists and also socialists ask "a speedy peace which humiliates nobody; a peace without conquest" (the formula of Karl Liebknecht.)

But it must not be forgotten that there are difficulties in the way of peace, as several provinces of France are yet in occupation by the German troops, and above all, a neutral nation, Belgium, has been crushed and devasted with the greatest cruelty by a barbarous army. And once the war has begun it must be carried on until military reaction in all countries is put down.

The syndicalists should let themselves be guided by the great idea of the creation of the United States of Europe with the complete disarmament of the nations.

PROPOSED WESTERN TOUR FOR ELIZABETH G. FLYNN

Fellow Worker Elizabeth Gurley Flynn will make an agitation trip from New York City to the Pacific Coast providing the number of dates applied for insure handling of mileage and expense for the trip.

Below is a list of places for which dates should be arranged:

New York, N. Y.
Paterson, N. J.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Baltimore, Md.
Pittsburg, Pa.
New Castle, Pa.
Braddock, Pa.
Sharon, Pa.
Youngstown, O.
Akron, O.
Cleveland, O.
Columbus, O.
Pueblo, Colo.
Salt Lake City, Utah
Los Angeles, Cal.
Fresno, Calif.
Stockton, Calif.
Sacramento, Cal.
Oakland, Calif.
San Francisco, Calif.
Redding, Calif.
Eureka, Calif.
Cincinnatti, O.
St. Marys, O.
Lima, O.
Toledo, O.
Detroit, Mich.
Chicago, Ill.
Pullman, Ill.
Rockford, Ill.
Indianapolis, Ind.
St. Louis, Mo.
Kansas City, Kans.
Kansas City, Mo.
Denver, Colo.
Portland, Oreg.
Tacoma, Wash.
Seattle, Wash.
Victoria, B. C.
Spokane, Wash.
Missoula, Mont.
Vancouver, B. C.
Butte, Mont.
Helena, Mont.
Great Falls, Mont.
Minot, N. D.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Locals are requested to advise the General Office of their acceptance of date or dates at once, so that arrngements can be completed. Terms furnished on application.

General Sec'y-Treas.

Latin Branch No. 2, Local 173, I. W. W., of San Francisco, has just elected a new secretary, Vincent Santella. Address of Branch is at 1505 Grant Ave.

NEW YORK UNEMPLOYED UNION STILL ON THE JOB

(Special to Solidarity)
New York City, Jan. 24.

The I. W. W. Unemployed Union is on the job in the "Big Smoke." True, the weather has been execrable during the last week and we have been unable to get our campaign of street meetings under way, but we have the organization at hand and as soon as the rains cease we shall begin to hold seven or eight meetings daily, with speakers in English, Italian, Jewish and Lithuanian.

A successful hall meeting was held in Brooklyn, Saturday, Jan. 16, with Fellow Workers Ettor, E. G. Flynn, Ashleigh, Friedkin and Tresca as speakers. Next Saturday we purpose holding a great meeting in Union Square.

The Mayor's Committee, headed by Mr. Gary of the steel trust, has already shown signs of being at least aroused to some measure of activity—it would not be a bad guess to attribute this to the publication in the press of our program. A week ago the committee and the municipal administration were declaring that it was no part of the city's duty to find work for the unemployed; that the charter forbade expending money for extraordinary works, and that there was, indeed, no money for contracts already authorized. They had no other remedy or palliative than an admonition to employers to exercise a Christian spirit and not to cut down their labor force, and the loan scheme already mentioned in these columns.

Now it is announced that workshops will be opened in which the workless may be employed. The details of the scheme are not yet announced. No doubt when they are we shall witness the workers being invited to burst into tears of gratitude at the opportunity of being allowed to earn 75 or 80 cents a day in these so benevolently provided for them.

The moral of all this is that even this measly concession was only extorted by the fear of unemployed organization.

We intend to keep the agitation going. If we can rouse the workers to the proper pitch of rebellion we may force something half way decent.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

"TREASON" CHARGE AGAINST J. J. ETTOR

(Continued from Page One)

charge was preferred against him while still in Pittsburg in the state of Pennsylvania. He was charged with the gravest crime against the state of Ohio while still in Pennsylvania. The proof of this is obvious for the very great metropolis of Saint Clairsville has but few trains coming and going every day. The officers of law and order left Saint Clairsville at 8 a. m. armed with the warrant for the arrest of Ettor. There were twenty deputies, brave and true men all, yoemen of the county of Belmont, upholders of the dignity of the great commonwealth of Ohio. These great and sublime heroes took Joe in an automoble to St. Clairsville and lodged him in jail. The law had been upheld, order triumphed and the arch traitor, the conspirator against the peace and dign[...] [...]otter against [...]ty and virtue was safely incar[...]ted behind steel bars and stone walls.

The authorities were terror stricken for they had not been confronted with such a serious situation in the history of the county. The strike, which had been on since April 1, 1914, had, in their own words, been "peaceful." No disturbances had occured. No breach of the peace, no violation of the law. Such had been the happy and serene conditions prevailing in Belmont county. The workers had apparently decided to starve in peace. When lo, and behold, comes now Jos. J. Ettor, arch fiend and revolutionist, to speak on the "Class war." From the Christian point of view of the authorities and the officials of the U. M. W. of A. there was no class war in Ohio. It was only a slight, temporary difference of opinion, which could be settled if only the agitators, conspirators, treators, revolutionists, etc., would stay away. If only the class war were not mentioned. If only no violent attacks were made on the capitalists. If only no bitterness were engendered, if only the passions of the foreigners were not aroused and if the whole matter were left to authorities and operators, gifted with Divine powers these insignificant differences would only be matters of historic and academic interest.

Ettor did go to Bellaire to speak on the "Class War" against the capitalists. He did go to arouse the passions of the patient, starved, worn out workers, to stir things up, but what had that to do with subverting the state of Ohio? What could be accomplished by levying war against the state of Ohio? Even should the government of the state of Ohio be overthrown and "friends of labor" take hold of the state, if the operators still owned the mines could it be maintained that the difficulties would disappear and the conditions of the miners bettered? Did not the legislature of Ohio pass the "Run of Mine law" and has it not been declared constitutional by the supreme court? Notwithstanding all this a strike did occur. Had we not a far reaching illustration of what the "friends of labor" in the state can do for the workers?

When I came to Saint Clairsville as Joe's attorney in answer to a telegraphic message I immediately got in touch with the sheriff and district attorney of Belmont county. The fear of the prosecutor was truly touching. As he saw it, the I. W. W. was made up exclusively of cutthroats, bomb throwers, traitors and assassins. Ettor had been the only disturbing element in that district during the ten months of the strike. The railroad company had to put on a large force of detectives to guard the tracks, threats were made to blow up the bridges. The burden of his plaint was, "Why did he come here to break the even tenor of our quiet and complacent lives, even though the miners are starving and shivering." Later in the evening I had another conference with the authorities; the prosecuting attorney, the former prosecuting attorney, who by the way is the attorney for the United Mine Workers of America, the sheriff and several of his deputies were present. At this conference the cold blooded infamy of the authorities was unmistakably shown. The former prosecuting attorney, without any hesitation or embarrassment informed me that although no conviction could be had on the charge of treason yet they could keep Ettor in jail for several months.

Their plan was to have him bound over to the grand jury and there is not the slightest doubt that the justice of the peace, a cross between a hypocritical puritanic church goer and a stupid, vicious farmer, would have held him, and there would have been found enough deputies to perjure themselves in the holy cause. The same perjury repeated before the grand jury would surely indict Ettor. The next step in the conspiracy would be to make the bail prohibitive; this would assure his detention for several months at least, and with the same brazen effrontery and vicious complacency I was told that they did not think they could convict before a jury.

For Ettor to attempt to accomplish anything through the courts of Belmont county would have been exactly what they wanted, the authorities and the U. M. W. of A. officials would have welcomed the opportunity to make a scapegoat of Ettor and the I. W. W. and when the opportunity to leave Belmont county was offered I advised that Ettor take it and get away.

The case was dismissed by the justice of the peace on instruction by the district attorney.

To have refused the offer of the prosecution would from my point of view, under the circumstances, have been a most foolhardy action on Ettor's part. If it had been an I. W. W. strike and had Ettor been there in the interests of the I. W. W. then a fight would have been the proper thing. Ettor has stated his attitude in the press: "Under ordinary circumstances the authorities, having started the ball a rolling, my attitude would have been to help them roll it to end. In this instance, however, I was not called upon nor expected by the miners to take an active part in the strike. Officials of the United Mine Workers made no secret of their opposition to my presence."

JACOB MARGOLIS.

Advertising For Ettor and Flynn Meetings

We are prepared to furnish attractively arranged advertising matter for these meetings on short notice. For $10.00 we will send carriage prepaid, one hundred 11 x 14 Window Cards, printed on a fine grade of four ply coated cardboard, with halftone of the speaker, and also 5,000 small cards 2¼ x 4½, printed on both sides.

The regular price of the Window Cards is $3.00 a hundred, that of the throwaway cards is $2.50 a thousand, or $7.50 for five thousand printed on one side. Printed on both sides the price for a thousand is $3.50 and $9.50 for five thousand.

First, arrange for a date, and then make up your mind to make it a successful meeting. A little hustling by every one and lots of publicity will do it.

A hungry man is justified in any act of protest against conditions.—Inez Haynes Gillmore.

IF YOU receive copies of this paper by mail they are paid for and no bills will follow. Some friend has taken advantage of our Special Five Week Introductory Subscription Offer, and has paid for sending you the paper for this period.

DES MOINES WOBBLIES DINE IN STYLE

Continued From Page One

cilman John McVicker, "what's the matter with inviting them in? I'm going to do this thing up right."

Well, it wasn't five minutes till the boys had their kicks under a long table and commenced on the oysters and entrees.

There was sure some stir in that swell dining-room when they trouped in, and it wasn't long till the unemployed, and the unemployment commission were alone. It had suddenly become a dangerous place for dudes.

Johnnie Mac sure did the thing up right. He ordered that the boys should have ALL THEY WANTED, AND WHAT THEY WANTED. Some even had the nerve to order ice cream and cake along with other victuals they picked from the menu card that are unknown in 10c beaneries.

They didn't have a colored waitah at each chair. Huh-uh! better'n that! Only pretty maids threw hash in that "dump." Can you blame some of the bashful boys if a little of the porcelain slipped through their fingers and disintegrated on the floor?

When the boys could dine no more—owing to stomach incapacity—they selected F. J. Picray and E. D. Cornwell as spokesmen to palaver with my business "friends" of the commission. Say! maybe they didn't hand 'em straight goods! The chairman, Mr. Cownie, put 'em through a regular cross examination and they made good on every point.

Cownie told 'em that everything possible was being done to create immediate work, and of course asked them to have patience, or sure—always. Then something unprecedented happened. A motion carried unanimously, which elected me chairman of a committee to go before the county supervisors at their next meeting and induce them to start some road work at once. Now don't faint. The rest of the committee was the 36 unemployed present—wobblies and all!

Surely fellow workers, this bum system of exploitation is drawing to a close, when the arch exploiters get so nutty as to appoint "mobs" and "mob leaders" to go before legislative bodies. They assured us of their sincere backing in whatever we did, so we accepted the job, and made arrangements to see the supervisors on Jan. 22nd.

The dining "a la tabuul de hoot" stunts sure makes organization easy.

Several members joined local 577 immediately after that feed, and next day the boys began lining up for the unemployed cards in earnest. On the strength of this we got a new hall at the northwest corner of W. 4th and Walnut Sts.—third floor. The best location we have had yet. The crowd is there continually soaking up on big union ideas.

Well, at ten o'clock, Jan. 22nd, we marched to the Court House with a committee that had grown from 36 to 150.

After I had explained our purpose, and searched each supervisor separately, for stray jobs, some of the other boys handed them hot shots. Wm. Whitenack, C. D. Van Norstrand and Jimmie Morgan were among the speakers.

The super's were pretty sassy in the beginning, but they calmed down and meekly promised to do what was possible.

Now as promises are not eatable, we adjourned to the hall to discuss dinner. The discussion only lasted five minutes and ended in electing H. Stizes to lead the entire delegation—about 50—to the city hall to demand, first, work, then dinner, of the mayor.

The plan worked fine. The mayor invited us to be seated in the council chamber, then proceeded to give us a long discourse on economics, the war, and other eatable delicacies. Then someone butted in.

"But say, Mr. Mayor. How about immediate relief? We're hungry. How about dinner?"

That settled it, and stilled the flow of eloquence. "Take the boys to the Green Room restaurant and see that they get a good dinner," the mayor told his secretary.

Well, we got the good dinner, and what's more, we're going to eat regular after this whether they dig up work or not.

In the evening 60 of the boys dined at the Y. M. C. A. When their spokesman demanded supper for the bunch, the face of the holy man lengthened visibly. He said that there was no fund for such a purpose, but that he might take up a collection from the gents in the lobby. The lobby held a skypilot convention and the reverends dug up about $10, unspent from last Sunday's church collection.

Of course the boys had to wait while this painful operation was going on, but there was a-plenty to amuse them. They watched the little boys swinging their clubs and tossing their little balls, and hearkened to fellow-worker Cranna's lecture on "Billy Sunday as he is." Then there was the "kink of Sweden's" stunt—using his napkin for a towel.

Before the boys commenced on the mush, spokane, hash and giblets, someone suggested they say grace.

"Grace!" called the boys in unison, and Grace came trotting down with the cream for the mush. Some of the boys had the gall to drink the Jersey cream, but their punishment was swift. They got skimmed milk for their mush.

Everybody filled their pockets with cookies for street dessert.

We are still hungry but there is lots of grub in Des Moines and we know how to connect with it now until we get work. In union there is strength. Don't go by twos and fours and get pinched, fellow workers! Organize into fifties and hundreds and you can dine in style with pretty waitresses at your beck and call. And join the ONE BIG UNION. That's what they're doing in Des Moines now.

Yours for work and the eats,
JOHN E. NORDQUIST.

T-BONE STEAKS IN COFFEYVILLE, KANS.

(Special to Solidarity)
Kansas City, Jan. 22.

About two weeks ago four Wobblies stopped off in Coffeyville, Kansas, in order to obtain the nourishment necessary to sustain life and spirit of revolution within the body and mind. They were W. G. Kennedy of Local No. 61, Kansas City, Mo.; T. J. Thorne of Local No. 26, Denver, Colo.; Siguard Skatbo of Local No. 40, Missoula, Mont., and P. Daley of Local No. 73, Stockton, Calif. Feeling the need of something more substantial than municipal soup or the still more doubtful quantity of the average back-door handout, they went to a restaurant and ate a good square meal. Believing that the name of the town held a good omen for their venture they entered the finest place that the town can boast, the White Way Cafe. They are all men who knew the difference between a "menu" and a "bill of fare," from consomme to wine and cigars, so they ordered the best there was in the joint, T-bone steaks and side dishes to suit the fancy of the individual. When they had satisfied the inner man sufficiently they walked up to the cashier and suggested that the mayor might be willing to pay the bills as they were unable on account of the present industrial depression. The proprietor being uncertain of the mayor's intentions in that direction called the mayor by telephone. The mayor sent the police to investigate the matter, with the result that the fellow workers were taken to the local institution for the detention of free American citizens.

In the morning they were taken to the county seat to await trial, as they demanded a jury trial with all the trimmings "belonging and appertaining thereto." They were held there a week or more before their trial came off. The trial was held in Coffeyville and it took the jury three hours to convict them and then they (the jury) asked that the court show leniency in sentencing the offenders. The said leniency, however, amounted to sixty days on the rock pile.

After being incarcerated in the city jail at the county's expense they began to show their freedom from care or worry by singing the good old Wobbly songs, and they are given credit by the local papers for being good singers, even though they did keep the jail, both inmates and officers awake for a whole night. When morning came they had the inmates organized so well that there was no rock broken that day nor since, although for the offence they were put on bread and water. The climax came when they persistently refused to go to work, or cease their noise and the hose was turned on them. In the dead of winter and in what is often given credit for being the most civilized state in the most civilized country in the world four men, our fellow workers, were soaked and soaked with water. The hose was played on them for more than an hour without any apparent effect. Then the judge came down and ordered the bulls to quit it, and feed them according to the regular custom.

All foot-loose rebels who happen to be traveling in this direction are requested to stop off in Coffeyville as the T-bones there are fine.

Yours for the One Big Union and the T-bones.
Press Committee Local No. 61, Kansas City, Mo.

TIMBER SLAVES OF NORTHERN WISCONSIN

(Special to Solidarity)
Kennedy, Wis., Jan. 21.

Allow me to say a few words on conditions as they really are here in the timber industry. I ought to know something about them, as I have been slaving here a few months in the woods.

Kennedy is a small town in northern Wisconsin, surrounded with timber and overrun with mutts. These mutts are lumber jacks, and are about he meekest and lowliest class of slaves one can conceive of. Physically they look like men, but mentally they are nothing but children, so to speak, because they endure the worst kind of hardships and eat anything the boss gives them, and thank God it isn't worse. At five o'clock in the morning they get their flapjacks for breakfast, and then go to work before daylight. They eat their dinner out in the woods in the snow like beasts. At night after supper they will sit all evening in a stinking bunkhouse and talk about the war in Europe, but not one word about the industrial war. They will be wondering what the bosses are getting for hard wood lumber or some other kind, but nothing does one hear about getting more for themselves.

These slaves are slaving from dark to dark, from morning till night and with no rest at noon, for the sum of $15 to $26 per month. I am the only I. W. W. here, and I am talking one big union to them right along. How much longer the job will last I don't know; it is no good anyway, but I feel it is my duty to stay and agitate among them. I know they are not to blame. I know that present political and economic conditions are a result of centuries of false ideas and misconceptions, ages of tyranny and servitude, when the mind was steeped in prejudice and illy-developed. And I know that this cannot be overcome or corrected until the slaves get the right kind of education. They have been so accustomed to expect benefits from supernatural powers, that when we deal with the problem of emancipating ourselves upon this earth they expect the solution to be handed down to them as a well-deserved gift.

Solidarity is an excellent means of propaganda. It strikes right straight at the roots of this rotten system. So I enclose one dollar for the Thousand Dollar Fund and 25 cents for another three months' subscription, and hope that in the near future Solidarity, with its revolutionary essence, will find its way into the minds of the slaves in every nook of this earth.

A. B.

SOLIDARITY GETS A BIG BOOST

We are more than happy to state that Solidarity has once again, and in an unexpected manner, been saved from the danger of near at hand suspension. Our financial condition, up to last week, was about the worst it had ever been. December had been a bad month; January promised to be equally bad if not worse. Bills from paper companies, and other firms with which we have to do regular business, as well as some obligations contracted last summer, and for some time overdue, were pressing hard upon us. Locals and other supporters everywhere kept sending us hard luck stories, and very little cash; bundles were being cut down; literature orders were few and far between, and sub activity even was not up to that of last year.

The situation from an office standpoint looked gloomy indeed. Then the unexpected happened! Like strong sunshine miraculously dispelling dark clouds, came a modest little envelope in our mail—unregistered even—and enclosing a little brown check for ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. It was a donation to Solidarity and the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, by a rebel and member of the I. W. W. Who is he, you ask? Well, he insists that we shall not give his name. Where did he get the money—a wobbly with a thousand dollars? It's a cinch he didn't save it out of his wages as a worker, nor did he get it skinning other slaves, but some one else did, bequeathing it in turn to him. There was possibly the most natural temptation to use it for his own convenience or pleasure; but being a rebel this fellow worker resisted the temptation, and put it where he thought it would do the most good—into the work of revolutionary education.

Here is an example that ought to stir the blood of every I. W. W. man who reads these lines. It is such men as these that make one feel like struggling on, no matter how long the road or how great the difficulties. The I. W. W. will not and cannot die, as long as there are even a few men imbued with such ideas. It is not the amount of the donation alone—although that is significant—but also the circumstances and the spirit under which it is given. It came unsolicited on our part. The donor saw our needs, from reading the paper, and did not hesitate to supply them to the extent of his ability.

Now we want to say a word as to the disposition of this money. It will of course enable us to clean up our bills and repair our credit with business houses, which was in danger of being shattered. It will, however, only give us a fighting chance to put Solidarity and the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau upon a self-sustaining basis. We can get to that position if all members and supporters who read this make up their minds also, to do their part. That means in particular, just now, ACTIVITY IN GETTING SUBS. If this doesn't follow, and isn't kept up, this fellow workers' donation will really have been in vain. If the active membership doesn't follow his lead, and doesn't send in at least $1,000 for subs in the next three months, the moral as well as the material effect of this gift will have been largely nil.

What we wanted mostly until last week, was money enough to insure the continuation of the paper. We had to center our minds on that for the time being. Now what we want all along the line, is the spirit of cooperation among all our readers directed toward building up the circulation of Solidarity. It can be done—as a few sub-hustlers are demonstrating each week. Try it yourself this week. Arm yourself with a LITTLE GREEN BOOK and go out after readers. Take a look at our circulation statement, and make up your mind that the figures there must change for the better from now on. Show us that you have the same spirit as this fellow worker, who scorns even a possible chance to escape from the class struggle, but proposes to fight on, no matter what the odds. Fight to a purpose, by helping to enlighten your fellow workers and to get them lined up in one big union. Let us make a mighty pull for a big circulation for Solidarity.

This donation will not be credited to the Thousand Dollar Fund. That fund must be completed by donations from otheres, and the more numerous the doners the better spirit it will show. Those who can't get subs, should take the hint and help out in this way.

What we hope for now is a fighting chance to get this I. W. W. educational institution on a sound basis, where its usefulness will increase from day to day. Will YOU do your part?

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of August Kuhlman, kindly notify his brother, Carl Kuhlman, member of Local 432, Seattle, Wash., Box 85, Nippon Station.

The $1,000 Fund

Total January 20th	$856.24
Arthur Boose	1.00
Arvid Olson	1.00
P. O.	.85
A. Sorensen	3.00
Grant Ainger	.50
Fred Swanson	1.50
Total January 27th	$863.09

Circulation Statement

Previously reported gain	105
Subs expiring this week	47
Subs received during week	42
Gain for the week	5
Total gain to date	110

FROM THE LOS ANGELES COUNTY JAIL

(Special to Solidarity)
Los Angeles, County Jail, Jan[...]

After eleven months of confi[...] and tortures perpetrated on [...] orders of the true and faithfu[...] ants of John Law, I am able [...] you a few lines to enlighte[...] slaves throughout the land re[...] conditions in jail here.

Most men convicts are acc[...] non-support of their wives. [...] men as a whole are not of t[...] firmed criminal type that the [...] class calls thugs. Through ec[...] conditions they are forced [...] work and not being able to fi[...] are forced to remain idle. [...] one Judge Monroe, gets a [...] en's vote on election day. [...] he renders injustice to the [...] tims. Their wives get $1.[...] while their husbands are w[...] the county chain gang buil[...] roads for the parasites and [...] tomobiles.

Now I myself had the o[...] of exercising my muscle wi[...] and hammer, but would [...] the job, as the pay and [...] not suit my fancy. So I w[...] cuffed to a tree and kept th[...] up for three and one-half d[...] my wrists were badly swolle[...] I was taken down and [...] to work like a good fellow. [...] a bluff at work, did some [...] concluded to get some news[...] managed to have it publishe[...] Los Angeles Record on the fro[...] with a picture of the tree. [...] quently, there have since be[...] more victims tied to trees, a[...] sheriff is looking for some oth[...] at present.

After a few days of rest I [...]perated, and not finding the [...] too good, we had to make a ho[...] something better. We were [...] let it alone or eat; we conclu[...] not eat any of it, but next day [...] slave prisoners kept on doing [...] work and eating the same garba[...] I concluded not to eat it and sta[...]ed a hunger strike, lasting fro[...] March 26 until May 18, 1914, whe[...] we got another cook and better gru[...] A few days later I took a punch a[...] a knocker while at work and fell ove[...] a bank, breaking my right arm. [...] was kept at the hospital for five weeks and sent to jail again for agitating against belly-robbing the patients. I have been taking things easy since; will not work until I get parole.

Readers of Solidarity will remember that I was sent to jail for two years for rioting at the Plaza on Christmas day last year. Fellow Worker Glenn Witt was convicted of murder in the first degree. He comes up for sentence today. I think they will hang him, as the plutes have it in for him for having killed one Alexander, a capitalist. Witt is a good rebel.

The unemployed are very numerous this winter. This jail is full. Crime is increasing daily. Free soup is scarce. The police force is being increased by 300 more, and still the slaves are satisfied. Will they ever wake up.

I may possibly get out on parole in a few days. It will be continous fighting with me whether in or out.

Yours for revolution,
PETER CASTORENA.

"Trial of a New Society"

We have a few of these books by Fellow Worker Ebert on hands yet in spite of the unprecedented sale which this piece of I. W. W. literature has met with from many different sources. If you have not read this book, you should do so at once. The remaining copies will be offered at 50c singly, or $3.50 for a dozen. This is a good opportunity for locals with a lecture date arranged for the near future.

NEWS AGENTS

The following is a partial list of news stands which handle Solidarity and also in most cases some I. W. W. literature, besides the Local Unions of the cities mentioned:

Radical Book Shop, 817½ No. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Ed Weinstein, street sales, St. Louis, Mo.

International News and Book Agency, 86 Fourth St., San Francisco, Calif.

Book Omnorium, 1350 Fillmore St., San Francisco, Calif.

W. S. Holly, 602 E. Fifth St., Los Angeles, Calif.

M. Andelman, 291 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Henry Lubovitz, 1714 Centre Ave., Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

[...]eral St. N. S., Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

International Publishing Co., 1311 E. Sixth St., Cleveland, Ohio.

An empty stomach knows no conscience—nor should it know one.—Inez Haynes Gillmore.