

Workers! The Grain is Ripe. Organize in the Harvest.

We Want the Goods.

We Want the Earth.

Industrial Worker

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HARVESTERS AND THRESHERS ORGANIZE

A great deal depends on you, who intend going to the harvest this year, and whatever benefits you may gain for yourselves will only be in exact proportion to the strength and activity of your organization.

If among the many who flock to the harvest fields only a few are organized, it will be safe to predict that few, if any, benefits will be gained. And, on the other hand, if many are organized it is just as sure that many and great benefits will result.

It will not require much suffering, energy nor study to enable us to better our conditions. Just an elimination of that lethargic spirit, supplemented with a little horse sense.

For us to work shorter hours, eat better food and get better pay will surely mean anything but suffering. Neither will it require a burning of midnight oil, a knowledge of Spencer and a university degree to realize that if you are all organized on the job, and the work has to be done, that the farmer must accept us at our own price. Any workman who has brains at all must realize this fact.

In order to protect ourselves and improve the condition we must see the necessity of organizing ourselves into a working class union.

Considering the number of times the working class has been shown that they alone are responsible for their condition, and that they alone can change them, does it not seem strange that they must be told, coaxed and implored to do something for themselves? A class possessing the power to paralyze industry, yet they remain inactive; and while half do all the work, the other half does all the starving.

Is it not disgusting to realize that you belong to such a class—a class that has so cheap a regard for itself that it continues to suffer, and makes those suffer who try to better themselves?

If you unorganized men would only realize what ignorant, class consciousness miscarriages you really were, surely you would wake from that lethargy and stop patronizing employment sharks, sleeping in lousy bunks and eating rotten food. What an abomination a workman must be to be so devoid of human and animal self-respect as to bear, let alone invite, such conditions.

Now, you workingmen who intend going to the harvest, don't you think it would be a good thing to belong to one big union—the I. W. W.—knowing that you, the next, and all the other fellows had the same determination to better themselves? And if you also knew that the fellows in the jungles belonged to the same union, and you went on strike they would not take your places, wouldn't you strike for shorter hours and better wages? And isn't it a cinch that the farmers would come through? Why, it would be a snap!

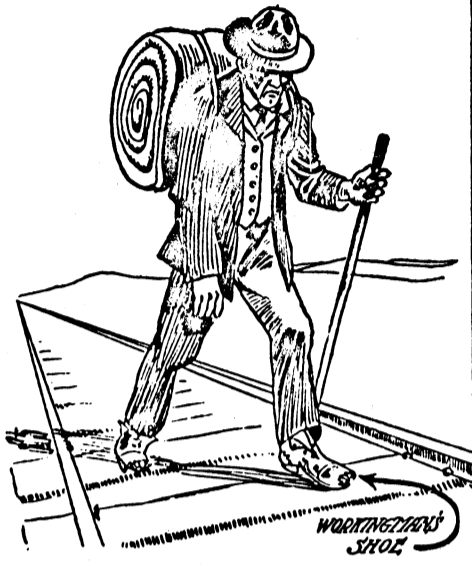
Supposing you demanded \$4 or \$5 for an eight-hour day. The farmer would have to grant it, notwithstanding how much he hated to do so. Economic conditions would force him to grant what you demanded—i. e., ripe grain, threatening weather, with a chance of losing the entire crop. Economic determinism, determining everything in your favor. Quickly would he realize that a smaller profit than usual would be more acceptable than the loss of his entire crop. Then is it not better to go to the harvest organized than not?

But, you say, the farmers are organized. Yes, and that is the greatest reason why you should be, because if YOU are organized it would make no difference if the farmers were organized. They depend entirely on you—YOU. You are the fellows who supply the power to harvest the grain. You are the great machines in the harvesting industry. Then see to it that you, the great harvesting machines, are not sold too cheaply. The farmer needs you—he MUST have you. Your price should be the best of food, a better bed, an eight-hour day, and the highest wages possible. And these degrees will be determined by your degrees of strength and activity. Possibly the farmer will hold out till the grain is rotten ripe, but it is up to you to be just as determined, and come through they MUST.

But fellow workers, realizing the apathy of our class and their false method of reasoning, every I. W. W. man going to the harvest field should make it his duty to get there as early as possible, take every job that comes along, fill every position you can. For, when the jobs are filled, the men in the jungles, whether union men or not, will leave for parts where the harvest is later. And that will leave you in the position to do something good for yourselves, and you can always trust the men in the jungles to do their part in educating the unorganized workers there.

It depends upon class-conscious I. W. W. men to better conditions. Therefore, they should concentrate in one locality as much as

THE WORKER PRODUCES BOTH SHOES AND SLIPPERS.



Worn Out Brogans for the Producer.

The Los Angeles "Times" has a long article on the improvement of the army. It speaks at great length of the care taken of the health and comfort of the hired murderers, the mercenaries of the boss. It is even stated that slippers are provided the soldiers by the War Department in a solicitous effort to make them more comfortable and thus more efficient.

Is not this enough to make a working plug "get wise"? When will you realize that the



Slippers for the Destroyer.

boss is far more concerned with the health of the destroyers than he is with the health of the producers? Are you not "next" to the fact that the very hirelings that shoot you down whenever you go on strike are carefully cared for by the boss, and that YOU who produce the very clothes on the killer's back and the slippers on his feet, are yet denied the common comforts of existence?

How long are you going to keep on producing for the boss and the hired fratricides that

murder you at the word of the boss? When will you WAKE UP, workers, and organize to keep what you produce?

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD EXISTS TO GET SLIPPERS FOR THE TIRED PRODUCER OF WEALTH, FOR THE ARMY OF PRODUCTION AND NOT FOR THE ARMY OF DESTRUCTION AND MURDER.

COME, JOIN THIS UNION, AND—GO AFTER THE SLIPPERS.

HARVESTERS ON THE JOB. MUCH DOING IN THE PALOUSE

HARVEST HANDS RIOT IN STREETS OF WALLA WALLA.

Two Leaders of Industrial Workers Thrown into Jail for Speaking—Efforts to Form a Union—More Help Than Needed and Farmers Refuse to Pay Higher Wages

WALLA WALLA, Wash., July 6.—Walla Walla has been invaded by members of the Industrial Workers of the World. At night the downtown streets swarmed with men, and excitement ran high. Two men were arrested and thrown into the city jail. More arrests will follow, says Chief of Police Davis, unless the disturbance stops.

Harvest wages are the object of the Industrial Workers of the World men in the city and the leaders declare there will be no harvest unless \$3 a day is given to common laborers, and other jobs in proportion. The street meetings attracted crowds that blocked the streets on Fourth between Main and Rose, and the police were called upon to break up the disturbance.

Two Are Sent to Jail. L. W. Fourney and H. C. Parris were harranguing the mob. They were warned to stop

possible, and, above all, see to it that you are the ones on the job.

Agitation in the jungles is good, but not nearly so good as practical demonstrations on the job. While you may be agitating in the jungles, the homeguards, scissorbills, firecracker patriots, will be doing the work and perpetuating the old abominations, while you will not be in a position to do any real constructive work.

What we want is better conditions, and we need them right NOW. Never can we have a better opportunity than when we are on the job, and the grain is ripe.

Every big I. W. W. local should agitate and instruct its members going to the harvest the best methods to use.

Boasting, quoting Marx, predicting the fall of capitalism and the abolition of the wage system will not be worth a d— unless you do the constructing of the new and the busting of the old system right on the job—the point of production and exploitation.

Remember, when you are in the harvest fields, working for the farmer, it will make no difference to you who that farmer is—his color, creed, or his present or past condition of political servitude; it will not influence him a bit to pay you one cent more wages. Whether Republican, Democrat or Socialist, you will find them all alike when in the employing class. Their interests are not yours, and although they may agree with you that conditions are bad you must not expect them to change them, or they cannot. YOU must do it yourselves. YOU alone can abolish the bed in the straw tuck, make the food fit to eat, and shorten the working day.

CHARLES GRANT.

but refused, and were thrown into jail. No further attempts at speech making were made but the crowds hung about, and a man-to-man canvass was made by other members of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The streets are crowded with men who are attracted here by the opening of harvest and the reports of a shortage of labor. They believed the shortage would mean big wages, and then the influx became so great that there was no doubt about the farmers filling crews easily. They were disappointed and readily listened to the arguments of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The police were pulled from their beats in the outer districts and concentrated in the troubled district. No more disturbance is feared until Wednesday, when it is believed the Industrial Workers of the World will again begin work.

Harvest Hands Plentiful. Harvest hands are plentiful, and it is only by solid support from the laborers that their move can succeed. The union plan has been tried year after year, but never by an organization of any kind. Farmers express alarm over the situation. Harvest will suffer much, they say, if delayed, and the laborers realize this: Whether or not these wages will be granted no one will state, although it is generally conceded the fight against it will be stubborn.—Spokane Inland Herald.

HARVEST NOTICE. All Locals that know of men going to the harvest fields in the vicinity of Spokane, such as Palouse, Big Bend, etc., should instruct such members to call at I. W. W. Hall, 616 Front avenue. All members in the harvest should correspond with the editor of The Industrial Worker, giving exact details of conditions.

HARVEST COMMITTEE, Spokane, Wash.

WORD OF KANSAS HARVEST. Editor Industrial Worker: Harvest is in full swing now in Kansas. It started four or five days ago. This place is on a branch line from Larned and men are not very plentiful here. Men on header barge get \$2.50 a day for 10 to 11 hours' work and board. Some that have stuck out for \$3 have got it. Stackers get \$4 and \$4.50. Grub is good, but hardly any fresh meat, mostly bacon and ham. But that is counter-balanced by eggs and plenty of vegetables of every kind. Sleep in barn or haystack; supplied with one blanket; weather fairly hot, but plenty of breezes. Great Bend is the great center where most of the men flock to. I did not see many men there when I came through. Think I would be right in saying that men are not plentiful. Harvest lasts about 12 days and then threshing commences. Men are paid 20 and 25 cents per 100 bushels; from \$2.50 to \$3 a day can be made according to number of hours worked. I think working conditions here are better than in Eastern Washington. The farmers are more

civilized. Must have been caught and tamed much younger.

THOS. BROWN, Local 18, Los Angeles.

SPOKANE ON THE BOOM.

The Local Unions of Spokane are humming just now. Every member seems to vie with each other to see who can bring in the most results. Propaganda meetings in the hall are being well attended and result in many applications for membership. Street meetings are well attended and do a world of good. The employment sharks are beginning to look worried.

The hall at 616 Front avenue is entirely too small and the locals will soon have to get larger quarters. The Sunday night meetings are so crowded that many remain out of doors. More I. W. W. men are now working in Spokane than in period of the locals' history. Keep her going, boys.

BIG STRIKE ENDED.

The struggle between the longshoremen, the dock hands, marine men and the employers of Marcellus, France, was terminated June 26. Everything granted was favorable to the union. Another victory due entirely to the tactics of Industrial Unionism.

THE WORKER FOR THE POLITICIANS.

San Diego, Cal., July 1, 1910. At the last business meeting of Local 13, San Diego, Cal., I was elected corresponding secretary and literature agent, and was instructed to notify The Industrial Worker to double our bundle order until further notice. We are expecting a big crowd of slaves to follow the politicians to a meeting next week on the 10th inst., and we want to have The Worker on hand for that date if possible. This local is doing its best to push The Industrial Worker through to the top. I assure you, Fellow Workers, that I will lose sleep in trying to keep our paper in the hands of the slaves. I am all the time after subs.

Fellow Worker E. E. Howe left for Denver and Fellow Worker F. P. Babcock was elected to take his place as financial secretary of local 13. Yours for the I. W. W.

FRANCISCO MARTINEZ.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Official Ballots for the Election of Officers and Amendments to the Constitution Received.

All I. W. W. members who are working out of town should send at once to the secretary of their respective local for a ballot.

When returning ballot, give name and number of your due card. Be sure and record your vote.

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM! Harvest stickers are now ready for delivery. Send at once for a supply. Address Secretary I. W. W., Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

UNION MEN AID BOSSES UNION SCABS

The Restaurant Keepers' Association is making desperate efforts to stem the tide against them. They have secured a temporary restraining order from Judge "Muencks's" court restraining the Allied Culinary Crafts from picketing or distributing any more of their literature.

Affidavits accompanying the order were a mass of lying and absurd inconsistencies. Davenport's manager, Wright, has stated at all times since the strike was started that it was settled so far as that resort was concerned, yet he alleges in his affidavit that there are no differences between the Association and the Culinary Workers that could not be settled by arbitration.

Max Ackerman, the proprietor of the Model Restaurant and Bakery, has shown himself to be a really bigger liar than Wright. When the cooks and waiters refused in several of the union houses to handle the Spokane Bakery's products, as they know that Ackerman Bros. were interested in both bakery and restaurant, he loudly protested that his brother had nothing to do with the restaurant, and that he had nothing to do with the Spokane Bakery, stating that he was the sole proprietor of the restaurant. In his affidavit he states that he is ONE of the proprietors of the Model Restaurant and Bakery. When haled into Judge Mann's court a short time ago for assaulting and insulting Bessie Shaw, a union waitress, he asked for and was granted a continuance on the grounds that his wife was in the hospital, and that he could not be prepared to come into court before the 13th inst.

In less than three days' time he began these injunction proceedings, and it has since been learned by members of the Waitresses Union that his wife was not in the hospital at the time he stated she was, and has not been at any time.

The scab help continue to desert their loving masters. Nine quit Davenport's yesterday, owing to the rotten conditions under which they are compelled to work. They are not so low and degenerate but that they revolt when the conditions become too hard for even a scab to stand. Wright had the wires hot between Spokane and Coast towns endeavoring to get another scab crew, but it is believed he will not be successful this time, as even the scabs are spreading reports over the country that Davenport's is a good place to keep away from. He is hiring some scab Jap help.

The shoe had evidently begun to pinch pretty hard before the injunction was brought, as the cooks and waiters were distributing thousands of circulars throughout the city and country showing what a predatory crew of pirates formed the Restaurant Keepers' Association and to what lengths they had gone in their bullying tactics to break up the unions, the independent Restaurant men and all others who opposed them.

The Cooks and waiters believe they have them on the run and that it will be but a short time when they will be down and out for good and all, and the city of Spokane purged of its transient population of scabs.

The International Brotherhood of Bartenders continues to permit their members to work in bars connected with the scab houses. Dozens of A. F. of L. craftsmen continue to eat in the scab dumps along Main and Front street. The Union Bakers still state they are so tied up with their contracts that they cannot compose of the unfair houses, while the Musicians' Union is openly skunking it even without a contract at The Rockaway and Davenport's. Their last excuse was that they could not afford to quit work. "They have to scab." The Allied Culinary Workers are getting wise to the fact that Craft Unionism is a joke in Spokane. They realize that they will win, but it will be IN SPITE OF CRAFT UNIONISM, instead of with its support.

THE FARMERS ARE ON THE RUN AT WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON.

As we go to press we learn the following regarding the harvest movement at Walla Walla: The farmers are becoming alarmed and have sought the aid of the employment sharks in flooding the country around Walla Walla with men, notwithstanding there is already more than enough men there to do the work, according to reports in the capitalist press.

On July 7, following the strike of the harvesters, a telephone message was sent to a Spokane employment shark, the Spokane Free Employment Office, as follows: "Rush men to Walla Walla. Great need of men here and help is the scarcest in years. Wages from \$3.00 to \$7.00."

THIS IS ALL BUNK. Walla Walla is full of men. The wages offered to the men already there is \$1.50 a day, and the men are sticking for more. DON'T BE A FOOL. DON'T BITE.

Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Jail!

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Labor Produces
All Wealth



Labor Is Entitled
To All It Produces

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Vincent St. John.....General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.

C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor and George Speed.

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

What is home without a bundle of blankets?

The laborer is entitled to all he can get. Are you on?

The boss has a nice house and home. Who built it? You did. Have you a nice home, worker?

The Socialist party says it does not believe in "dividing up." How about "dividing up" into craft unions?

"Reading maketh a full man."—Bacon. That's all right. Bake, old man, but how about a square meal?

The Lake Carriers Association is intending to brand their employees on the arm. The "land of the spree and the home of the slave."

The Allied Culinary Trades of Spokane are fast learning that the trade form of organization is a farce, and a grim one. May all the workers who are in the crafts learn as rapidly.

And while we are about it, we may as well allow the employment shark to lead the movement to put himself out of business. He is SO interested in the success of the I. W. W., you know.

"Well, Jack, you may get along without your happy home this weather. But you'll soon have to shoulder your home again and tramp it down the track, as soon as the kindly Pa-louser is through with your labor power.

If you don't get your paper on time, KICK TO YOUR POST-MASTER. Pacific Coast cities should get their papers by Saturday or Sunday, according to the distance from Spokane. See that you get them when they arrive.

Cleveland, Ohio, has discovered the miraculous truth that the boss not only robs the worker, but rubs it in as well. They find that the laborers of that vicinity not only pay an employment shark for the job, but are also compelled to fork over another \$2 to the boss. They are duly compassionate.

The "Morning Liar," otherwise known as the Spokesman-Review, had a scare-head story to the effect that an I. W. W. member made a speech from a box of dynamite. Down at the bottom of the article was a statement that the box was dropped from a passing wagon by accident and that a man was conversing with another while leaning against the box. No comments necessary.

From a socialist (!) of Lincoln, Nebraska: "It is for the farmer to yet fight the battles and pay the bills of the new-time revolution while, disorganized, the wage workers fuss and quibble." Sure! What's the matter with allowing the Palouse wheat ranch owner to lead the movement for higher wages and shorter hours in the harvest? It is to his interest to pay higher wages for shorter hours, of course. What?

We note that the pesky I. W. W.-ites are getting busy in the harvest. They are evidently too busy to make a report to THE WORKER, but the capitalist papers have big column write-ups concerning their doings. Go to it, fellow workers. Remember, you are only entitled to what you can take, so take all you can. Longer wages, shorter hours, better living conditions—that is what we want. That is what we are organizing for. Grab all you can. Keep all you grab. Fight the boss at every turn of the road.

ROBBED IN ONE PLACE ONLY.

The workers of Germany are even questioning the inherent "right" of Emperor Bill to draw a few millions for bossing things. Some day they will learn that the worker is robbed at only one place—at the point of production. He produces all and turns it all over to the boss. What do we care what the boss does with the fruits of our labor AFTER we have been robbed? Excepting, of course, that we will get as much back as possible in the form of high (!) wages. Outside of that it

is of the utmost indifference whether the boss buys monkey dinners or keeps Emperor Bill's wardrobe in perfect trim. We have already been robbed, and care not how the robber spends the fruits of his theft and our ignorance.

TO OUR READERS.

As we stated last week, the financial end of the paper is not receiving the support that it should. There have been some unions that have paid up their bills in response to the demand of last week. There are others yet to pay. Also, there are about 10,000 subs that are due that have not been received to date. If you are an I. W. W. man, or if you are a worker who is not a meek and willing slave, and if you are desirous of doing YOUR share in getting the benefits that YOU are going to enjoy, GET BUSY and get at least one sub. It is no trick at all to talk a workin' plug into subscribing to a real workers' paper. All it takes is a little get-up-and-go-after-it. The success of the paper is in your hands, workers. As no one but yourselves will ever give you industrial freedom, so will no other class support your paper and keep it going. It is up to you, workers.

RIPE FOR ORGANIZATION.

"One of the curious features of the Bethlehem strike was that it was a non-union affair. None of the employes was a member of a union or labor organization."—Finlay (Ohio) Jeffersonian.

The above is a sample of the general tendency that is in evidence all over the country. The workers are ripe for rebellion, or rather for that organization which will enable them to rebel against intolerable conditions. From everywhere flows the evidence that there is a general feeling of unrest, a low muttering, a sullen protest against that which tends to reduce the standard of living of the workers. Even where there is no organization and no education except that of bitter experience, this same mighty rumble is heard. The slaves are beginning to feel, by instinct if not by reason, that the time is at hand when they will have to take drastic measures to preserve their very opportunity, to obtain a bare existence. Soon they will see that, without organization, without united action, they are helpless before the organized might of the bosses. Soon, also, they will see that, ORGANIZED, there is no one that can stand before them. The workers are the NECESSARY factors of existence. They possess the labor power that is essential to keep humanity alive. If they withhold that labor power from the market they have the master class at their mercy. Not a wheel can turn, not a necessity can be produced, without the productive power of labor. In order to control this labor power the worker MUST ORGANIZE, AND WITH HIS FELLOW WORKERS ACT AS ONE. This is why organization is of such importance. TO ENABLE THE WORKERS TO CONTROL THEIR OWN LABOR POWER. If they can do this there is nothing they may not demand—nay, TAKE.

Workers of the world, will you get wise? Will you help to educate the fellow worker who has had the training of a slave and therefore has the slave morality and ethics that has been drilled into him by the boss? Will you assist in using this spirit of restlessness that is so evident in every locality and turn it to the advantage of the workers, to the advantage of YOURSELF?

If you hate the boss, if you want more of the things that YOU PRODUCE, join the union and get your fellow workers to come in with you. And join the one union that is for ALL the workers ALL THE TIME—THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

PRODUCER AND DESTROYER.

Our cartoon this week illustrates the different rewards and comparative treatment meted out to the soldier (destroyer) and the constructive worker. The soldier is a servant of the boss. He appeared in his present function when the state appeared. The state appeared with the private ownership in the means of production. Its sole function is to defend the bosses' interests against the uprisings of the workers. To this end the SOLDIER IS USED as an every-ready club to subdue the rebellious slave. The worker produces ALL things of value. He produces the very shoes and slippers that his murderer wears, while he himself is compelled to walk the ties in old, misshapen, worn-out shoes. It has always been thus. The one that have done the useful work of the world, who have supplied their fellows with the very means of life, have been the ones to eat the poor food, wear the poor clothes, live in the miserable shacks, while the idler, the sleek and well-fed boss who produces nothing, has for time immemorial had the good things of life, the good food and plenty of it, the best of clothes and houses, not to mention the thousand and one little luxuries that make life a paying proposition. AND ALL OF THIS WAS PRODUCED BY LABOR. And the worst of it is that the worker produces the necessities and luxuries that enable the hired murderer to keep well and strong so that he may the better suppress the striking workers, subdue them and keep them in their miserable condition of slavery.

There is ONLY ONE WAY to change this. The soldier cannot and WILL NOT fight for a boss that has nothing to pay him. He cannot and will not fight for the boss that has not ECONOMIC CONTROL. The soldier must be fed, clothed and furnished with transportation or he is useless. IF THE WORKERS, WHO ALONE ARE ABLE TO FURNISH THESE THINGS, REFUSE TO DO SO ANY LONGER, THE SOLDIER IS HELPLESS. He is a HIRED murderer. If he is not able to collect his hire, he is a nothing. LABOR HOLDS THE BEST CARDS. All that is necessary is that labor shall recognize that fact, and ORGANIZE to play their cards to best advantage. INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM MEANS INDUSTRIAL CONTROL. Industrial control means that soldiers, watchdogs of the boss, cease to be. They cannot be voted out. They cannot be removed by appeals. The only thing that will accomplish that end is to take away the support on which they depend. That support is the producing power of labor. ORGANIZE INDUSTRIALLY and that support can be denied.

AN ADDRESS TO LOGGERS

BY EARL OSBORNE.

(Secretary Loggers' Local No. 432, I. W. W., Seattle, Wash.)

Fellow Workers: What is the reason that we are not organized? Are we, the Loggers, afraid to stand up and fight for our rights? Actions say so, and there is an old saying, "Actions speak louder than words." Now, this is not my idea of the Loggers. I believe it lies in their inability to grasp the meaning of organization.

I have worked in the woods for the past eight years, and for the past two years have made a study of the labor problem as it exists in the lumber industry, and so far have been unable to arrive at any definite conclusion how it is that the men employed in the lumber industry will go plodding along—under conditions where a man does not live, but merely exists—and make no effort to better these conditions. Very few men can be found that will say that things are right as they are (unless they are employers). Those who are fools enough to maintain that conditions are all right as they are, are fit subjects for a bughouse. Only the man whom the endless round of long hours of wearisome toil has so brutalized that he has no brains of his own will maintain this. The man who will praise the chains that bind him to industrial servitude, who is contented to live among the degrading conditions as they exist in the majority of all camps, without making an effort to change these conditions, is a slave. His manhood, his pride and love of liberty have vanished. He is no more than an animal which kicks, yet pulls its master's load.

A lot of men kick about conditions as they exist, yet make no conscientious effort to remedy these conditions. The man who will simply kick because the grub is on the bum, the bunkhouse dirty, boss a slave driver or hours too long, and be content to let his kick go at that, without seeking to throw off the yoke that galls him, has no kick coming.

One of the most numerous complaints which can be heard from men employed in the lumber and railroads camps is about the grafting employment sharks. Some of these men will say: "Yes, I will join your union if you do away with the employment sharks," or "If you do something." Just imagine a man who claims to be an intelligent human being with brains and will power putting up an argument like that. With over 20,000 men employed in the logging camps on Puget Sound, to expect a few hundred who are already organized to accomplish results that would be a benefit to all! If this could be done the present members of the organization would go ahead and "do things" without wasting time trying to educate and organize those who still remain outside of the union.

The loggers who are at present organized can accomplish nothing without the aid and cooperation of all the men employed in the logging camps and lumber woods. "To get things," "to do something," must be the work of the intelligently organized rank and file employed in the mills and in the camps, and with the aid of those workers employed in closely allied industries. It is a battle between the organized lumber barons and the hosts of labor. The army will win which is best equipped to carry on the struggle. The masters will depend upon their ability to starve the slaves into submission. The workers must depend upon their strength of numbers and ability to completely paralyze capitalist industry. The workers must act as a class. When one portion is out on strike the remainder of the working class must come to their aid. A small body of workers standing alone can win nothing from their organized masters.

Another question often asked is, "What are we going to get when we get organized?" That is another question of an intelligent man (nit). What are we going to get? We will get just as much as we have the power to force the boss to concede to us. Can you not think of any change for the better? How would it be to build more and better bunkhouses? How would it be to have these bunkhouses well lighted, properly ventilated, rooms instead of bunks, with springs, mattresses and bedclothes furnished, wash rooms, drying rooms, and bath rooms, reading and writing rooms? How would it be to quit working ten, eleven and twelve hours per day and work eight instead? How would it be to have the boss send to your union headquarters for men instead of putting his orders with an employment shark, from whom you are forced to buy the right to go to work for a master? Some of you will say that this is a pipe dream. Yes, we agree to that; that is, as long as we remain unorganized, as long as we remain in a position where we must accept the bosses' dictates. But once we are organized on correct lines, understanding our interests, there will be a different tune to sing.

Senator Clark, who, by the way, owns large interests in the mining and lumber camps in Montana, has a residence in New York City, in the aristocratic residence district, of course, valued at \$10,000,000. This is occupied by himself, his wife, and two of his younger children. Do you realize, Jack, you who tramp the country with your happy home on your back, what a \$10,000,000 home means? This amount represents the unpaid labor of thousands of workers, who toil and mull, living in hovels and shacks; existing, not living; eating the poorest kind of food and wearing the poorest kind of clothing. All this so that one individual may live and revel in riotous luxury, give monkey dinners and fancy balls, where only those parasites who live off the labors of others attend. Not only this, but most likely Senator Clark will be found to possess a home in the country, a private yacht and a villa in the old

world. All this wealth is wrung from your hide, workingmen. You pay for it in sweat and blood.

The amount of money which Clark alone has expended in residences would furnish and equip suitable and comfortable quarters, with most of the conveniences of modern times, for all the men employed in the logging, lumber and railroad camp of the Northwest. There is no reason why you should not have them. As long as you allow yourself to be separated from the greater portion of the wealth that you create, at the pay window, you always will have to tolerate poor conditions. Only by proper organization can you put an end to this exploitation.

One more thing I would like to bring to your attention, and that is in relation to your pay. The wages which the boss tells you he is paying is not what you receive, after the company has taken out what they want for the bull meat, cold storage eggs, fourth grade fruit and many other things which could be mentioned, such as \$1 per month for a saw-bone horse doctor, \$1.25 for the privilege of sleeping on a mattress, etc.

I have enumerated some of the hardships which you are forced to put up with. Now I will suggest the cure, and that is—INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION. One big union of the working class, including any and all workers, regardless of race, creed or color. A union that attempts to organize not only the most skilled worker, but the unskilled workman as well. A union that says that "An injury to one is an injury to all." A union which has only one label and only one enemy, and that the capitalist class. A union that recognizes that there is a class struggle in society, that between the employing class and the working class there is nothing in common that this class struggle must go on until the workers organize as a class and take over the means of production and distribution and administer them in the interests of the workers. Such an organization is the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

LIKE THE "REIGN OF TERROR."

Paris, July 1.—The guillotine of the prison San'e today at sunrise claimed the head of Liabuef, one of the most bloodthirsty Parisian "Apaches," according to the police; "martyr," according to the revolutionists.

"I protest against my execution," cried Liabuef, as he rested his head upon the block. Like a famous monarch before him, Liabuef's next words were cut short by the heavy hand of "La Guillotine."

The protest of the condemned man was re-echoed in riots in which the life of President Fallieres was threatened and in which one policeman was killed and many police, soldiers and rioters were injured.

While Liabuef was preparing to ascend the scaffold his friends and several thousand revolutionists and socialists gathered in the streets about the prison. The fall of the axe apparently maddened the throng and an attempt was made to storm the prison. Gendarmes were trampled and beaten, prison guards were shot and the gates of the prison yard were being shattered when the troops, that had been ordered out of the city for such an emergency, rode up.

The soldiers charged the crowd and the mob was beaten back, leaving hundreds of injured on the pavements. Many of those injured will die.

The mob was quelled but not beaten, and continued to throng the streets, jeering the soldiers and threatening to send other policemen to follow the one for whose murder Liabuef was executed.

At Ivy wreaths and flowers were placed on Liabuef's grave. One of them bore the motto, "To a Police Martyr." This was removed by the authorities.

In the afternoon anti-police demonstrations were renewed. They massed at the Arc de Triomphe and proceeded along the Champs Elysee in the direction of the home of President Fallieres. The leaders encouraged their followers to attack the palace, but prompt action on the part of the soldiers broke up the marchers.

The newspapers this afternoon blame Fallieres for the execution of Liabuef and for the resultant riots.—Morning Liar.

It is evident from the above that the antipathy and hatred for the police and the state they represent is national in extent and universal in character.

The intelligent members of society are discovering that one kind of oppression engenders another, and that brutal murdering of so-called "criminals" tends to the slaughter of rebellious workers—and for the same reason, i. e., the interests of property are threatened.

NEW EDITOR FOR "SOLIDARITY"

(From Solidarity, July 2.)
With this issue Fellow Workers A. M. Stirton and G. H. Perry sever their connection with Solidarity as editor and business manager respectively. In the case of the former this change was at his own suggestion on account of finances, which make retrenchment necessary. Fellow Worker Stirton has returned to Michigan, where arrangements have been made for an agitation tour in behalf of the I. W. W. and Solidarity. Our readers will also have the benefit of his contributions to Solidarity from time to time, and may expect the usual good stuff from his pen. Fellow Worker Perry resigns his position of Managing Editor and Business Manager. The last named position will be reassumed by Fellow Worker C. H. McCarthy, while that of Managing Editor will be assumed by Fellow Worker B. H. Williams.

A LESSON IN ECONOMICS

Frank Williams was a "prosperous" carpenter. Before he was twenty he was a Bryantite, later on a Hearstite, then a Socialist—and the outcome of his thinking was that he finally landed right where all careful thinkers must land, in the lap of Industrial Unionism.

He tried hard to teach his wife the principles of Industrial Unionism, to teach her how the working class were robbed until their little children were deprived of the very food they should have. But she could not see it that way. She would always answer, when he pointed out to her that the rich were throwing money away on autos and fine clothes, that it furnished work for the poor to make these things.

Frank earned on an average \$15 a week and he was able to provide, in a way, for his wife and two children. He loved his wife and gave her his earnings, and she did the buying. One Sunday evening they had an unusually lengthy and heated discussion on the relative positions of the rich and the poor. Frank tried to be patient and explain to his wife that the only hope of the working class lay in organizing industrially.

"Now, Grace, let me explain," he said. "We will take old Brown, who owns the glass factory and employs a thousand men. He lives in a fine mansion, many times larger than he needs; he has fine horses, autos, wines, and clothes to burn, while his men have a hard time to buy the necessities of life. Now, suppose they organized and compelled Brown to pay them 50 cents more a day; that would mean they would have \$150 a year more to spend for the comforts of life for their families. One hundred and fifty dollars would buy a bicycle, a baby carriage and some good clothes all around, and would it not take work to make these things just the same as it would to make Brown an auto?"

But his wife could not or would not see it that way, so Frank resolved to adopt other methods to educate her.

The next Saturday night he only gave her \$6 instead of the usual \$12. His wife asked the reason, but he told her he would have use for the other \$6 for a few months. It was a terrible fall, from twelve to six dollars a week, but she had to get along on it. Week after week passed and still Frank only gave her \$6. Her clothes and the children's were wearing out, and she had no money to buy more. At the end of the eighth week Frank could stand it no longer. He loved his wife and children and it was the hardest thing he had ever done. On Friday evening he told his wife he intended to pay \$48 for a fur overcoat. His wife remonstrated with him. "You know, Frank, that I need some clothes and the children need shoes."

"But, Grace, you see it will make work for somebody to make this overcoat. You know that whenever I speak of how the rich spend so much money for fine clothes and in riotous living you always answer me that it makes work for the poor, and so I am going to buy this overcoat to make work."

Grace got wise.

E. F. LEFFERTS.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

The Hangman at Work in Russia.
From one of our exchanges, the "Gewerkschaftliche Rundschau," we glean the following item:

"Out of 6268 persons sentenced to death during the last five years, 5,855 suffered strangulation at the scaffold. As many as 220 per month in 1906, 36 in one week in 1908, and in one instance 14 in one day, constituted the ghastly record of the Czar's Cossacks."

The only crime these sons and daughters of Russia were found guilty of consisted in fighting for a constitution, for the abolition of an unbearable tyrannical despotism.

Judging from the amount of executions in years gone by, those five years remind us of the most bloody periods in the dark middle ages. Even in the pages of Russia's history we are unable to find such a terrible record of wholesale murder, such as is committed in the twentieth century, the age of supposed civilization.

Czar Ivan earned for himself the title of "Ivan the Terrible," while Nicholas II., whose damnable persecutions by far overshadowed the bloody work of Ivan, is still praised by official writers of history as the "Peace Czar."

In Russia men and women are thrown into dungeons for fighting for a constitution. In America workmen and women are hauled into court for insisting upon their supposed "constitutional rights" (?) What's the diff? Remember, only organization at the source of wealth production will guarantee you the liberty to preach freedom for the wage slave. Are you on?

TO SECRETARIES AND OTHER CORRESPONDENTS.

In case correspondence concerning conditions of labor and attempts to organize the workers is not to be published kindly state same as otherwise such communications will be given publicity.

Fellow Worker J. Buckley is financial secretary of L. U. No. 246, 538 Delay street, Portland, Ore.

If there is an identity of interests between those who produce the wealth and have nothing and those who produce nothing and have every thing, then there is no excuse for any kind of a labor union. If there is no identity of interests, then there is only room for one union of the working class.—F. W. H.

Dissatisfaction is the forerunner of progress.

WORKING CLASS TACTICS.

Minneapolis, June 17, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker:
As Industrialists we at all time advocate the foolishness of labor in informing their employers at what time or date they intend to strike if their grievance is not adjusted, and in that respect we are right.

Through the experience we have had in the past, as well as now, it should be clear to all thinking men and women that any stand or act labor intends to adopt must necessarily be illegal.

It is up to us all to recognize that we are a class separate and distinct from all others, and have nothing in common with owners of capital nor with their teachings, whether in religion, economics or politics. We all know that it is by these doctrines chiefly that they keep us docile and wholly enslaved.

And now, you rebellious spirits! Keep in mind that he who deserves freedom must himself strike the blow, because it cannot be given to you by any set of men or rulers. No! It must be wrested from the enemy.

The best method by which to carry out our aim is DIRECT ACTION, because it is, in the first place, the natural way; secondly, it is the method which, in the carrying out of the deed, applies the force directly, and thereby saves all waste of power; thirdly, it is the method which directly appeals to the individual and impresses the fact that it is on YOU the trick depends, so developing the spirit of self-reliance that strong men and women will know what they want and how to get after the same.

So let us from now on be more careful in the planning of any undertaking. Let us as far as possible keep our plans to ourselves, so that no one can accuse US of being responsible for our own defeats. Thus we may be able to spring upon our enemy when he is unaware and unguarded, and thereby turn all battles into victory.

C. H. A.

FLOURISHING UNION IN OAKLAND.

Editor Industrial Worker:
The following members of this Union were elected to the offices named below at the last meeting of the local:

President—C. R. Evans.

Vice President—G. May.

Recording and Corresponding Secretary—J. A. DeFrance.

Financial Secretary—E. J. Corbett.

Conductor and Warden—O. Nielsen.

Trustees—T. E. Cowan, H. H. Mann, H. Behrendt.

At this writing we have a membership of 50 and growing rapidly. We are making an endeavor to get in a position to control the unskilled labor in conjunction with the Federation here on the harbor work to be done by city of Oakland. We will also begin to figure on that 150 miles of aqueduct which the city of San Francisco is going to put across this neck of land. This local is desirous of communicating with W. J. Arnett, former treasurer of this local. Yours for Industrial Freedom.

J. A. DE FRANCE.

NEW YORK STRIKE ON.

New York's East Side is facing another big strike. Between 18,000 and 20,000 men and women cloakmakers have quit work during the last two days and the union leaders declare that the number will be increased next week to 50,000. The men and women now out did not wait for the regular strike order, which was expected before July 1. The strikers demand shorter hours and 20 per cent increase in wages.

AN APPRECIATION.

Fellow Worker T. H. Dixon has been elected to fill the vacancy created by Fellow Worker C. L. Filigno resigning from the office of joint secretary of Spokane locals. Fellow Worker Filigno fulfilled his duties as secretary to the satisfaction of all members. He was one of the first members to be arrested during the free speech fight and spent five months in the county jail. The authorities tried all means to have him renounce his allegiance to the I. W. W. In reply he gave them only one of his broad grins. As secretary, he was a hustler from the word go. His pleasing personality, coupled with an earnest endeavor, contributed much toward the upbuilding of the union.

All members regret that ill health and a desire for rest forced him to resign as secretary. May a vacation restore him to his former self.

American liberty has a very hollow sound to the man who has stood in a bread-line waiting for a dry doughnut when the country is overloaded with wealth. The Statue of Liberty in New York harbor is hollow.—F. W. Heslewood.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Suffer on earth because the poor will be on top in heaven. A capitalist that would not pay well for such teachings is an ungrateful beast.

There are 1300 different brands of the Christian religion. If it is a good thing there should be one church in each town the size of Everett. If it were so, thousands of Bible pounders would have to get a job. This explains why the working class needs 150 unions with large initiation fees. The labor fakers don't believe in the I. W. W. One union would reduce the waist band of thousands of them.

If you like your boss better than yourself, or your wife and children, stay away from the I. W. W. We only want men and women who are trying to raise the standard of living and eventually free themselves from slavery.

Superstition will keep you in humble supplication to your master. The I. W. W. will put you on your feet and arm you with truth and facts as weapons to fight the boss.

An intelligent dog will try to scratch the parasites off his back. An intelligent working man will do the same thing. Only one union for all can dislodge the impudent thing.

A craft union contract with the boss is a license to scab on the first fellow that goes on strike.

"Resolutions of sympathy" from one union to another in the same industry when one is on strike is the least that can be done to assist and it spells nothing. Tie a dog to a telegraph pole and pet him on the head for 15 days and you will have a corpse.

A resolution of sympathy from an engineer (who has switched all day with a scab) to the striking switchmen shows a sense of humor that would jar the remains of Mark Twain.

A man who works to put a hump on his back so that someone can have a hump on his stomach and can't figure out the cause, should be struck over the head with a neckyoke to jar up the moss on his brain.

All trusts must bow to the Labor Trust when we have one revolutionary union of the toilers. Why? Because we are the source from which springs all other trusts; we produce the wealth and we will handle the product of our toil to suit ourselves when we get wise enough.

FRED W. HESLEWOOD.

PREAMBLE OF I. W. W. CONSTITUTION.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution.

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NOTICE, MEMBERS OF L. U. 432.
All delegates and members of Local Union 432 are requested to communicate with the secretary at once that he may be better able to keep in touch with them. Please note the change of secretary to whom communications should be sent.

E. M. CLYDE,
Secretary Local Union No. 432,
Room 3, Stetson Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

PRACTICE AND GO TO IT.
What the I. W. W. needs at the present time, and for that matter for a long time to come, is speakers—plenty of them—men who are absolutely fearless and who can hand out the good, straight dope to arouse and encourage the dormant spirits of the workers. We want speakers in every town, at every camp, and at every water tank along the railroads.

E. F. LEFFERTS.

160,000 members of the U. M. W. of A. are out on strike all over the country.

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NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



DUNSMUIR, CAL.

Editor Industrial Worker:
I am working here in Dunsmuir, Cal. Laborers, \$2.50 per day; board, \$6 a week, bum grub. There is plenty of work in Kennott, Cal. Good water in Dunsmuir. Four I. W. W. men working here.
M. AUERBACH, Local Union 434.

KEEP AWAY FROM KLAMATH, ORE.

Fellow Workers, keep away from Klamath, Ore., on S. P. cutoff, Erickson & Peterson, contractors. Bum grub, \$5.25 a week; \$2 poll tax; \$2 road tax; \$1 hospital. Bunkhouse worse than Franklin school; furnish your own blanket. Wages, \$1.75 per day.
W. G. DANFORTH, Local Union 92.

FROM A WORKING PLUG.

Am working at Whal, near Bellingham, Wash., for the Courgar Lumber Co. Wages, \$2.50 and up; pay after the 10th; grub fairly good; furnish springs and mattresses; no I. W. W. men here now except myself. Boss hires men from employment shark, but can get on without buying the job. Yours for the I. W. W.
MEMBER I. U. 337.

JOBS AND SHARKS.

Duluth, Minn., July 2, 1910.
Editor Industrial Worker:

Arrived here last night. Had a big crowd and got a few members. Say, here is a good job. The employment sharks send men to this job, 50 cents fee, free fare to Moose Lake, Soo Railroad company; grading, \$1.75; steel gang, \$2; spiking, \$2.25; pay once a month; board \$4 a week, 25 cents a meal if you don't stay the week, with rotten grub. The boss bellows all day "dig in." The National Employment office ships to this place from Minneapolis and Duluth. Good place to steer clear of.

The sharks of this town try to ship all the Austrians out to Montana for \$2 to \$2.50 a day to scab on the ones already out there or to overflow the labor market. Get wise and quit buying jobs.

One of the Duluth employment sharks is sore and he doesn't want me to talk about them any more. He says he is going to strip and clean me. I suppose he is going to see his slugging committee or organize one, like they did in Minneapolis when the sharks wanted six men to slug the I. W. W. speakers, offering them \$20 apiece for doing the job, but one of the six was an I. W. W. man and the deal didn't go through. Yours for the I. W. W.
MEMBER 137, MINNEAPOLIS.

FROM KELSO.

Archie Bunch reports from where he is working on a shingle bolt drive gang near Kelso: Boss' name Jim Moore; wages, \$2.50 and board, pay when drive comes in; grub good, and no objection to I. W. W. men; sleep in tents and out of doors. No fees. No known employment shark. Drive will last about forty days more.

I. W. W. MEN WANTED.

Grass Valley, Ore., July 3, 1910.
Editor Industrial Worker:

Here follows report of conditions in tunnel camps on the Deschutes river, where two new roads are being built across eastern Oregon. One is a Jim Hill road and the other belongs to the Harriman interests. They run parallel. At this particular place two tunnels are being put through. There are three big camps, employing, I estimate, 400 men. Also some outside work. All wages, \$2.75 per day. Work hard. Board at one camp fair; at other two extremely bum. Hospital fee, \$1. I. W. W. men can work here. Prices at commissary 100 per cent higher than elsewhere. The country is so rough a bird can hardly fly over it. Little danger of any one man hiking over here twice, but when you get here don't commit suicide, for there are three cloth-bound saloons near by at which you can drown your troubles at staggering prices. It is 10 cents a jag, and two smells of this rotgut produce a satisfactory jag.

Bosses hire a few men from employment agents in Portland. Fee \$1. Boys, don't give your dollar to employment shark. You can come by boat from Portland to The Dalles for \$1, then ship free from there as far as you can come by rail—to Duffer. Then follows a 20-mile hike and eloquent swearing. Distance from The Dalles, 23 miles; from Grass Valley, 23 miles. Within two or three months greater part of grade will be finished as far as Madras, I hear, which is 60 miles south of here. I will report from there later.

Boys (you "I. W. W.ers" I mean), we need you. I know from experience that hiking out here is no joke, but we must expect difficulties. So come on with your literature, books and stamps, with your revolutionary spirit ablaze, and help us organize these men. It is a rich

field and a big one. Harvest is here, and they can't easily go; men. We can force the bosses to give us better grub and \$3 per day or more. Those wishing a homestead can get one here, I think. Good for grain. Also fine crop of rattlesnakes grow wild here without cultivation. Bring Italian, Scandinavian and Russian literature. Yours for the I. W. W.

M. B. BUTLER, Member of 92,
Care Johnson & Nelson's Camp 2, Box 208,
Grass Valley, Ore.

FREEBRIDGE, ORE.

A member of Local Union 434 is working at the above burg with the Oregon Trunk Railroad Construction Co. The contractors are Parker Bros. Wages, \$2.50 per day, pay any time; grub A-1; hospital fee only; no I. W. W. men allowed if known; sleep anywhere; no employment shark. I. W. W. men were working here but were not able to hold the job.

ONANDO, MONTANA.

A. Miller, L. U. 437, is at present slaving for Lee Bryan & Co. at Onando. Wages, \$2.75; pay any time; grub fair; union men may work here; sleep in tents; no fees of any kind; no employment shark; pretty full-handed just now, but fair camp.

VICE IN THE FRUIT HARVEST.

Tacoma is being flooded with hand bills and vacation advertisements emanating from the fruit country. A fellow worker who knows conditions in the fruit country sends us the following in reply to these:

Editor Industrial Worker:
Hand bills are being distributed here in large quantities telling people what a good chance they have for a vacation at Yakima and surrounding country picking fruit and hops. Even the daily papers have the vacation bluff advertised.

Puyallup farmers sign up only families or man and wife for the berry season. They are afraid of the single men striking for more wages.

Now just think of children from 7 to 12 years of age working in the hot sun from 10 to 14 hours a day! Where is the Humane Society? Workingmen should not send their families to the fruit country unless they go with them, as agents of the white slave traffic will also be there to get recruits for their business. If you don't believe it, ask any man who has followed fruit and hop picking for several years. Last year at North Yakima I was working in a hop yard where young fellows were bosses. They would use vulgar language and attempt to take liberties with young girls, and the girls were afraid to kick for fear of getting fired. I told one boss if he treated a sister of mine as he treated those girls I would break his neck, so I got fired.

A few years ago I picked hops at Krebs' hop yard in Oregon. The Y. W. C. A. of Portland undertook the work of protecting young girls to keep them from going astray, which they did to the best of their ability. A minister from Sellwood, a suburb of Portland, came out to see how the Y. W. C. A. were doing things and also to spread his gospel. The first day he was there he insulted one of the women of the Y. W. C. A. and also two young girls under 16 years of age. On Sunday he preached a long sermon on vice in the hop yards in his church, making remarks which did not please the women of the Y. W. C. A., so they told the story on the sky-pilot and the daily papers had a long story, giving both sides of the conditions in the yards. We have just received a postal saying Yakima is full of idle men. Yours for Industrial Freedom.

F. GUNTHER,
Local 380, Tacoma.

A BAD WATCHDOG OF CAPITALISM.

Three of us left Minneapolis on a journey to Brainerd and Duluth, and went to Staples, Minn., the first division on the Northern Pacific. We landed on a passenger train in the afternoon in Staples and wanted to take the side door Pullman in the evening to Brainerd along with thirty other men. As the train came along the watchdog for the railroad (bull) walked up and chased us from the right of way, and as we did not run fast enough for him fired a shot at us. We went around the road, as the train was running slow, and sprinted about half a mile ahead, but only to find the "bull" again on the job. This time he fired about 25 shots at the gang, but hit nobody. I made the train, but was the only one out of the bunch to do so.

Many Men Out of Work at Staples. Workingmen, stay away from Staples. Put the John Farmer on the bum. Don't thrash his grain so long as he, with other contemptible parasites in the shape of cockroach business men, will stand for such treatment for men that are out of work and looking for a job and have to ride freight trains in search of employment. Don't spend a red penny in that filthy burg until they get civilized and treat you like men.
MEMBER NO. 137, Minneapolis.

THE ROADS AND WAGES.

During the month of June this year of 1910 the railroads that supply the upper Mississippi valley have laid off without pay 10,000 operatives—wage earners. All these and their families are consumers, but their consumption must now be greatly curtailed. That means that in corresponding degree the manufacturers must curtail production, which in turn means discharges of other laborers in shops and mines.

ALBERT RICHERT

Fellow Worker Albert Richert pleads and your present address to Local Union 437, Holtville, Cal., Box 341. Important.

Any sneaking coward can crawl up into a tree and nip off a bud and damn the root, but if you wish to kill the tree it will require men to go to the root. The I. W. W. attacks the root of evil by getting at the cause. The root is wage slavery. Dig it up.—F. W. Henslewood.

LETTERS FROM A LIVE WIRE

Editor Industrial Worker:

I arrived here yesterday about 11 a. m., getting here later than I expected, but the old saying is "Better late than never." And it always seems funny when a man is in a hurry he never arrives anywhere. But I did the best I could under the circumstances, and circumstances often alter cases. I left Spokane on No. 8, which leaves at midnight. Got pulled off the rods at Hauser Junction, so I hiked four miles over to Post Falls. Stayed there all night, got car for Coeur d'Alene next morning and went from there to Wallace, where I expected to see Joe Hutchinson. Unfortunately he had left for Wyoming the day before on order received from headquarters at Denver. I met Sam Kilburn while in Wallace.

After leaving Wallace I had my troubles, getting ditched no less than six times on the jerk that runs from Wallace to St. Regis. Arriving at St. Regis I thought my troubles over, but got ditched again at Frenchtown. At last I found a brakeman that recognized an I. W. W. card, or I would have stood a good chance of walking here.

On account of my delay I suppose you fellows thought I had a case of cold feet, but now that I am finally in Missoula I intend sticking here here until Reed gets out of the Bastille. I find that most all the members are out in the camps at present, there being only about six left in town, and the most married men with families to look after, so I cannot look for much support from them. If possible, try and steer some more soap-box agitators this way. There are good chances here of making a living, and as far as sleeping quarters are concerned I will see to that part of it. Two of the Spokane boys who left about the same time I did are working in town at present.

It might interest you to know the miners' locals that voted against affiliation between the W. F. of M. and the A. F. of L. They are Wallace, Idaho; Grass Valley, Kennett and Winthrop, Cal.; Round Mountain, Nevada; Garfield, Utah; Elk Lake and Cobalt, Ontario, and National, Nevada—nine in all. From what Kilburn told me there is still a good chance of blocking the affiliation at the coming convention of the W. F. of M. Yours for the I. W. W.
AUGUST WALQUIST,
Box 745, Missoula, Mont.

AGITATORS AND SOLDIERS.

Missoula, Mont., July 5, 1910.
Editor Industrial Worker:

It may interest the fellow workers to know what is going on in this neck of the woods. Many have been led to believe that Missoula, the "Garden City of Montana," is a dead one. But let me say that this is a much mistaken idea and that Missoula is very much alive. To prove this assertion I will state that we received our bundle of Workers Saturday morning and by Sunday night we had sold 110 copies along with a good bunch of pamphlets. Frank Reed did very good work here, but the trouble was that he was all alone and had no one to help him, and it is pretty hard to act as literature agent and soap boxer. What we need here in Missoula is agitators, plenty of them, and for those who are content with picking up odd jobs this is certainly the place for them. Reed needs help here, and with such help much could be accomplished. At the present time we have with us Fellow Workers Herman Morston (better known as Fish Eye), J. W. Johnstone and the undersigned, and our labors are bearing fruit. We have initiated two new members and transferred quite a few.

Now, in regard to the soldiers. There is good and bad in all walks of life, but from certain conversations I have overheard there seems to be a very bitter feeling toward the skunk that attacked and assaulted Reed, and they are making life miserable for him. I wouldn't be a bit surprised to hear of this honorable patriot (?) doing time in the guard house before long. The sentiment seems to be ripe for wholesale desertions and a good many of the soldiers have signified their intention of becoming members as soon as they are in a position to do so. Now it up to all rebels who have a gift of gab to get to Missoula and help to keep the ball rolling, and we will soon accomplish results of which we will all be proud.
AUGUST WALQUIST, Sec. Pro. Tem,
Local No. 40, Missoula, Mont.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Editor Industrial Worker:

I've been working here for this city—I mean on city work. The pay is \$2.50 a day for eight hours. They pay every two weeks, but they hold nine days back until they are through with you. It took me two days to get all my time when I quit. I was paid in two checks, one on the bank of British North America, and be other one I could not get any money on or several days. I was given a \$5 check and they discounted it 15 cents.
THOMAS RUTLEDGE,
Local 322, Vancouver, B. C.

WANANI, WASH.

Editor Industrial Worker:
I suppose you have seen in the "Morning Star" that men were scarce as hen's teeth down here. Well, it is a lie. There are plenty of men here, but conditions are enough to make them scarce. Will tell you what I know of conditions at White Bros. and Crumb, or the Alponia Orchard Co.:

Wages are \$1.35 per day, work 11½ hours; sleep in bunkhouse or sagebrush; grub is rotten and you cannot stand it over three days without being a candidate for some hospital. If you kick on the grub the boss tells you to go down the road. So all slaves take warning and stay away. Don't pay any attention to what you see in the papers about wanting lots of men. That is just why conditions are what

they are, because when one man utts there is another to take his place. I think a good touch of Industrial Unionism would do the company some good. Yours for the I. W. W.
H. WEBER, Member Local 432.

LOS ANGELES BREWERY WORKERS.

I see nothing in the papers about the brewery workers but from what I can see myself they are still picketing and standing in front of saloons where Los Angeles beer is being sold, advising men not to patronize Los Angeles beer. It is having some effect. Of course, no I. W. W. men will buy Los Angeles beer. There are a great many saloons that sell eastern beer here.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., ON I. W. W. MAP.

Local No. 337 is forging ahead. On June 12 Organizer Fred Henslewood held an organization meeting and 16 slaves joined the Union on the spot, while a good many more promised to join at the next meeting of the local. Literature as well as copies of The Industrial Worker were eagerly sought by the workers. The boys are hustlers from the word go. Every member is an organizer on the job. "Organizer on the job! That's the dope. Wanted—More of 'em."
EO. LESIOLETTE.

NOTICE, MEMBERS OF SPOKANE I. W. W.

At the regular joint meeting held on Friday, July 1st, the following officers were elected:

Joint Financial Secretary and Treasurer of The Industrial Worker—T. H. Dixon.
Permanent Chairman—Ed McDonald.
Recording Secretary—A. E. Cousins.
Editor—Hartwell S. Shipper.
Assistant Editor—Otto Justh.
Board of Trustees—J. O'Neill, Fred Fischer, S. E. Bailey.

Standing committees on by-laws, literature and circuit have also been elected. Address all communications intended for either committee to Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

GRAND PICNIC.

Spokane Locals are going to arrange for an outing in the near future. Any member who has anything to offer in the line of suggestions, free talent, or his voluntary services, should communicate with the Picnic Committee, of which Otto Justh is chairman. Watch for further announcements.

CIRCUIT COMMITTEES, NOTICE.

The Spokane Locals wish immediately correspondence with the Circuit Committees of all the other locals regarding speakers, organizers, etc. Spokane wishes to secure an organizer as soon as possible. Address CIRCUIT COMMITTEE, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

SONG BOOKS.

Spokane I. W. W. Locals are going to print a new and up-to-date edition of song books. Songs and suggestions are sought from all those who are interested in the making of a song book. Address Literature Committee, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. Get a move on.

I. W. W. HALLS

HEADQUARTERS IN SPOKANE, WASH., 618 FRONT AVENUE.

Free reading room open all day and evening. All those wishing to pay dues will find the Secretary T. H. Dixon in the hall from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

HEADQUARTERS IN SEATTLE, WASH., 211 OCCIDENTAL AVENUE.

A new headquarters has been secured by Locals No. 172 and No. 352 of Seattle, Wash., located at 211 Occidental avenue. Free reading room open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Entrance in the rear.

LOGGERS' HALL, SEATTLE, WASH., Room 3, 218 Second Avenue South.

Loggers before buying jobs should call at Loggers' Hall, room 3, 218 Second Avenue South, Seattle, Wash., as we have orders for different kinds of jobs in the woods every day. Men should see if we have anything in their line before buying jobs, as this is one way of going away with the shark.
E. M. CLIDE, Sec. I. U. 432.

TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

I. W. W. equidarters and free reading room, 723 Commerce street. Workers, you are invited to visit our hall.

BELLINGHAM, WASH.

Bellingham Local, I. W. W., meets every Wednesday night at Stanbra Hall, 1315 Railroad avenue. All wage workers invited.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

I. W. W. Locals of Portland have moved into a new Hall located at No. 2 Second street.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

Open air meetings will be held as often as weather permits. Mass meetings every Sunday evening at 104 Washington Ave. S. All wage slaves invited.

VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA. Headquarters of I. W. W. Local Union No. 322 are now located at 232 Pender street East.

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.

Local Union No. 13 has moved its reading room to Fourth street.

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA.

Local Union No. 65 has removed headquarters to 1408 Tulare street.

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

Local No. 174 has opened headquarters at 669 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal. Meeting every Wednesday night. E. J. Corbett, Financial Secretary.

MISSOULA HEADQUARTERS.

Fellow Workers looking for I. W. W. headquarters in Missoula will find same in cabin in rear of 526 Sherwood street. Address all communications to P. O. Box 745.

AUGUST WALQUIST, Sec. Pro Tem,
Local No. 40, Missoula, Mont.

Spokane Advertisements

FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES
The S. & S. Clothing Co.
MEN'S OUTFITTERS
FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT LOW PRICES
CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS
889 FRONT AVE., NEAR WASHINGTON
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Rooms 25c, 50c, \$1.00
Hotel Seattle
Wm. Voss, Proprietor
NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS
815 FRONT AVENUE
SPOKANE — — — WASHINGTON

Ideal Rooming House
221½ North Howard St.
Neatly furnished rooms, 15c to \$1.00
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

O. K. Loan Office
WE WANT YOUR TRADE
By Giving You a Square Deal We Will Keep It.
When in need of anything in the line of Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Jewelry, Etc., come to see us. No trouble showing you the goods.
Jewelry, Revolvers and All Kinds of Musical Instruments Bought from Chicago and New York Loan Offices.
PHONE MAIN 3361
220 North Stevens St., Spokane, Wash.

Stevens Street Restaurant
205 STEVENS STREET
BEST 15c MEAL IN THE CITY
OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

RESSA BROS.
POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO
Grocery Store in Connection
418 Front Avenue

The Three Star Restaurant
GIVE US A TRIAL
213 STEVENS STREET, REAR
Just the place for you.
GOOD MEALS AT MODERATE PRICES

OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE MAIN 3302
Rooms by the Day, Week or Month.
Transient Trade Solicited.
Free Baths.

UNION HOTEL
H. L. Levitch & Son, Props.
14° Rooms, New Building, Steam Heat,
Newly Furnished—Beds 25c and up,
Rooms 35c and up.
414 Front Ave., near Washington Street
SPOKANE, WASH.

New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.

Como Annex
317 FRONT AVENUE, SPOKANE, WASH.
Ben Thompson, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable. Phone Main 6720.
Phone in every room. 150 rooms.
Every convenience of a modern hotel.

HOME COOKING QUICK SERVICE
JIM'S PLACE
211 Howard St. Spokane, Wash.

TO OUR READERS.
Consider those who advertise in THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

VERY IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Fellow Worker T. H. Dixon is now Joint Secretary of the Locals in Spokane, Wash.; also Treasurer for The Industrial Worker. Literature agents and readers of The Industrial Worker should make out all checks and postoffice money orders payable to T. H. Dixon, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. All matters intended for The Industrial Worker, such as articles for publication, news from the man on the job, changes of address, etc., should be addressed to the Editor. All communications containing money in payment of bundle orders, subs and gub cards should be addressed to T. H. Dixon, Secretary, Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. When writing don't mix matters. Keep them separate.