

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

We Want the Goods.



We Want the Earth.

Industrial Worker

VOL. 2. No. 19

One Dollar a Year.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1910

Six Months, 50c.

Whole Number 71

THE WORKERS ON STRIKE AND IN REVOLT

To the Public:
Spokane, Wash., July 27, 1910.

The strike of the machinists, boilermakers and blacksmiths now on in the city of Spokane, Wash., is progressing well. The strikers are confident of success, as the shops are unable to secure competent mechanics to fill their places.

The union men have had no trouble in getting the non-union men to quit their jobs as soon as the situation was explained to them, a large number of these having been taken from the shops and put to work under fair conditions. The shops that are fair to the union men have more than doubled their forces with union men, and one shop has tripled its force. Those shops are:

The Washington Machinery Co., and The American Brass Works.

In the Pacific Coast district and Spokane 57 shops have signed agreements and 65 per cent of our men are already back at work under conditions that are fair to union men. The manufacturers claim the strike does not affect them, but one firm having reduced its force of moulders from eight to two, and another firm laid off five moulders last night, showing that they are unable to keep their men at work.

The employment offices in Seattle are hiring men and sending them over here, telling them there is no trouble here and promising them good wages, with an eight-hour day, which proves to be absolutely false when the men arrive.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
H. M. DAVIS, Machinist.
T. H. STINEBAUGH, Machinist.
H. OSKILL, Boilermaker.
JACK MASON, Boilermaker.
E. HEIMLICH, Boilermaker.

INTIMIDATION OF WORKERS IN VANCOUVER.

News comes that one of our live members of I. U. 322 of Vancouver is behind the bars on the trumped-up charge of intimidation. Joe Weil, an Italian fellow-worker, was arrested and jailed for talking to the so-called white men, trying to arouse enough manhood in their cowardly breasts to enable them to cease scabbing on the Italian excavators who are on strike for eight hours and \$2.75 per day. Keep track of this affair, workers, and be ready to assist our fellow-worker in preserving the "right to quit work."

STRIKE TIES UP WORK IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 27.—The buildings trades council today ordered a general strike of all workmen employed in the construction of buildings in which the Otis Elevator company is installing elevators.

Fully 18,000 men will be affected and practically every large building in course of construction in the city will come under the strike order.

The strike follows failure on the part of the international officers of the American Federation of Labor to effect a compromise.—United Press.

Reliable information from one who is "inside" says that Sammy Gompers went to Chicago to use all means at his disposal to prevent this walkout. It is indicative of the lumbering and instinctive feeling of revolt in the rank and file of the workers that he did not

succeed, though future events may show that he succeeded in making it ineffective. This strike should be watched for developments.

REFUSE SYMPATHETIC ACTION.

CHICAGO, July 27.—Efforts to have electrical workers, bricklayers, plasterers, hoisting engineers and laborers join in the building trades strike were without success tonight, and contractors declare the attempted general strike has fizzled out.

It is said that 81,000 men have responded to the strike call.

NEWS OF REVOLT IN SPAIN.

PARIS, France, July 25.—The death of 178 persons in the Barcelona riots a year ago will be commemorated tomorrow by revolutionists throughout Spain. Every effort has been made by the Spanish authorities to prevent a celebration of the bloody rioting, but the Republicans confidently assert that the celebration will take place and that if the troops interfere the Barcelona riots will be surpassed.

One of the features of the new turn of affairs in Spain is the national boycott against King Alfonso. Wherever the king appears in public few persons save the nobility turn out to greet him. In some instances Alfonso has met hostile demonstrations and in every one of his journeys he is surrounded by a picked guard.

It is known that all the principal cities are garrisoned and it is realized that Spain is on the edge of a national volcano. Former Minister of the Interior La Cierva has confessed that the riots in Barcelona last year were the most serious that have occurred in Alfonso's reign. The cabinet has always denied that the disorders were of a dangerous character. La Cierva admitted that 178 persons were killed. Republicans say that La Cierva's figures are short of the facts. They point to La Cierva's statement that out of 1725 trials there were only 500 acquittals. La Cierva has conceded that of those convicted at least half were shot. He also admitted that 10,000 Spanish Republicans were driven out of the country by the authorities.—Ex.

STRIKE RIOT IN COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 25.—Seventy-six arrests were made tonight during rioting incident to the street car strike. The Columbus Railway and Light company late tonight gave up efforts to operate cars until tomorrow. A hostile demonstration was made against them by a crowd of union sympathizers, but it was checked by city firemen with streams of water.—Ex.

ENGLAND'S INDUSTRIAL STRIKE.

NEWCASTLE, England, July 21.—With 53,000 men idle as a result of the strike of the Northeastern railroad, and with factories closing because of inability to ship goods or secure contracts, the industrial situation here today is grave. The strike is considered one of the most serious that England has ever faced.

A conference called last night to adjust the differences between the employees and the officials of the road failed, and today the strikers are more determined than ever to tie up traffic. No freight has been moved today and only the mail trains are running.

Thirty thousand railroad men are out. Seventeen thousand miners were made idle today when, owing to inability to ship coal, the mines were closed down indefinitely. Five thousand dock workers have been laid off because no traffic can be handled.

In the manufacturing cities through which the Northeastern runs factories are facing a serious situation.—From a London paper.

BILBOA, Spain, July 18.—Fifteen thousand coal miners are out on strike. Thousands of other workers joined them in a demand for better conditions.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



KOOTENAI, IDAHO.

Humbird Lumber Co. Sawmill, three miles east of Sandpoint. Wages, \$2.50 per day. No employment shark. Board, \$4.50 per week, medium poor; fair room to sleep in, clean beds, with springs and sheets. No hospital fee. Work ten hours. Nobody looking down your collar for a chance to take a "five" once in a while. Poll tax time is past. O. K. for a road stake. H. J. BROWN, L. U. 434.

SANDPOINT, IDAHO.

Northern Idaho & Montana Power Co. Building power plant. Common labor, \$2.75, 10 hours. Stiff graft. Local employment shark, but you can get on without a ticket (bill of sale). Board and room in town from \$5.50 to \$6.50 per week. Pay 1st and 16th of month. No hospital fee, no poll tax. O. K. for road stake. Plenty of bosses on this job, also many scissorbills. Work right down town. HERBERT J. BRONS, L. U. 434.

FRESNO, CAL.

Editor Industrial Worker: Am working as a skinner for Pete Walker on road job four miles from Los Angeles on San Fernando road; wages \$2. The bosses are fairly white as bosses go. Slept a week on haystack; bum grub; 10 meals, 25 cents each. The horses and skinnners feed well, though they are capital. Time checks payable August 20, necessitating a visit to a sheeny clothier who tells you how much you must spend in cash. Good place to keep away from. Slaves are content to get drunk every Saturday. H. METCALFE, Local 66. P. S.—Above is for the "agony" column.

CLEAR LAKE, WASH.

Clear Lake Lumber Co. Wages, \$2.50 up; bunkhouses fair as they go except for a few bugs. Board good. Boss gets men from employment shark, yet I don't know but what one can get on without buying the job. Yours for the revolt. W. K. Member No. 337, Bellingham.

CONDITIONS AT BREMERTON, WN.

Editor Industrial Worker: I will state a few facts in regard to the city where every man is a patriot and the bands play "Yankee Doodle Dandy." I was compelled to quit the navy yard for not speeding up, was called into the office some time ago by Johnson, chief lick-spittle, and told very frankly that I was there for PROFIT and would have to produce more wealth, but, not being a very willing and obedient slave, I failed to comply with his "orders," and was again called to see Johnson, being in-

formed that I was disrated from first and second class—a polite invitation to get out. So I pulled my freight out of the U. S. bullpen.

The chief essentials to work for your great and glorious (?) country under Johnson, Wilson, professional slave driver; Mension, a tin-horn, and Keene, a Stellacom candidate, are a weak head and an iron back—in other words, obedience and servility.

Even the spirit of discontent has hit the "jack sharks" and "leather necks" in their "eight million dollar homes," nor can they be blamed on account of the unnatural and inhuman conditions that they live under. It must be thoroughly rotten when I heard a commissioned officer say that 85 per cent of the enlisted men (slaves) were serving their first enlistment, and we (?) would soon have to conscript men.

That is a good sign to show that the wage slaves are waking up to the object of the capitalist use of the army and navy.

Now, fellow wage slaves, will tell you how to get rid of these two damnable protections of the capitalist class. ORGANIZE INTO ONE INDUSTRIAL UNION OF THE WAGE WORKERS, and that UNION is the I. W. W., and when the social general strike is inaugurated you will be able to control the production and distribution of all things that makes these bird murderers efficient to capitalism.

Agitate, organize, and educate, and we will emancipate our class. Yours for industrial freedom. AN UNWILLING SLAVE. (Name withheld by request.)

SOMPOC VALLEY, CAL.

Sompoc Valley is 170 miles north of Los Angeles, on coast. Climate ideal. Wages, \$2 and board for 10 hours. Two to three months' work. Supply of men about the same as at other places. A FELLOW WORKER.

ST. JOHN, WASH.

Editor Industrial Worker: Spokane harvest hands are scarce around St. John, Winona, Starbuck, Endicott, and there are a few going out at \$2.50 for header box driving, but the rest of us are sticking out for \$3 and \$3.50 for loading and spike pitching. We have the farmers up a tree here, as they cannot get men. They say they will let their crops rot before they will pay the wages we are asking. Good prospects. Yours for industrial unionism. J. F. HURD, Local 40.

BIG LUMBER PLANT STARTS UP.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 27.—Two thousand employees in the Booth lumber mills, who were thrown out of employment last week by congestion of freight traffic, owing to the Grand Trunk strike, returned to work today.

Duluth, Minn., July 25, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker: Fellow Worker:—We are just about starting a local in Superior, Wis., of tramp workers (longshoremen, sailors, freight handlers, etc.). We are going to open a place over there tomorrow and then ask for a charter. It will be the first local in Wisconsin, before Milwaukee. Yours for the I. W. W., WALTER F. NEF, Secretary.

Thirty thousand farm laborers went on strike in the Province of Mantua, Italy. The support given them by the workers in general is splendid. A speedy victory is looked for.—"The grain is ripe."

BENEFIT BALL

of Boilermakers, Machinists and Blacksmiths Lodges Nos. 242, 86 and 213 Princess Rink, Saturday, July 30, 1910. 125 Site Ave. Gents 75c. Ladies free.

Four prepaid sub cards for \$3.00.

REBELS IN THE HARVEST WANT MORE WAGES

Editor Industrial Worker:

In your letter of the 8th inst., which just caught up to us today (July 20) it was plain to see that the real state of things which confronted us in Walla Walla was not thoroughly understood in Spokane. In order for anyone to get work in that place it was necessary to buy the job from an employment shark, so consequently we didn't get out. Furthermore, as we were so few in number we could do very little on the machine, for as soon as we would start to talk about better wages we had the gun tied to us and were spotted to the police. The Farmers' Union is strong in Walla Walla. So we started the agitation against the employment sharks. We made at least 25 new candidates for the union who became active workers, and told us they would go to the Palouse and help fight. They in turn will make more rebels; so I believe, as well as the rest of us here, that we took the best course.

Now for Palouse. Try if possible to get all kinds of rebels into that part of the country and have them fight. If we haven't enough to go all around the machines, at least two on a machine, we are practically helpless. I have found that out in past experience, so prepare to act quickly on any matter brought before you by any member. Do it the same day as you get the letter.

The harvest has no more than started here, and the farmers pick out all the homeguards and suit case bums first and practically all we have been able to get has been haying and trucking in warehouses, cleaning up last year's crop. Not until they get well started with harvest will we be able to much effective work on the machine, as we are bound to be the last ones hired. Hoping you good success on the Spokane end of this job of getting decent wages, I am, yours for the I. W. W. E. F. DOREE.

HARVEST AGITATORS.

Editor Industrial Worker: Say, old boy, you should be with us. All the way from 10 to 15 of the genuine rebels in a bunch. Genuine rebels (not chair-warming philosophers) afraid of nothin'. Say, you should have heard Benson and me make speeches. Danny Webster or Hank Clay would have had to take a back seat in that bunch. But we stirred 'em up. Motion—That the wage scale be stamped upon the stickers. Carried. (From minutes of July 6, '10.)

I. W. W. MINIMUM WAGE SCALE FOR HARVEST \$3.00 FOR TEN HOURS.

Right, we did. Had 'em all going—even the bulls. Well, nuf sed, for once. Yours for the I. W. W. E. F. DOREE.

HARVEST NEWS FROM ST. JOHN WASH.

Harvest just starting here. Many men on job. Farmers offering \$2.50 per day, but we won't go out for less than \$3.00. The rubes say they will go to Colfax for men, but I guess they will have to pay the \$3.00. We were in Winona until today and there were many men there, but nobody wanted to go out for less than \$3.00. Guess the grain will rot in the field before we will work for nothing. H. SPRECK.

"THE QUICK AND THE DEAD." GUESS WHICH.



The "lam"die.

We all know him.

Member of the hammer club.

The man on the job.

Watch him hustle.

Our literary bureau.

Every organization will recognize the above characters. In any society or union there are those that do things and those that do nothing but knock. There are many "live wires," members that are concerned in seeing the union grow, who get out and hustle. There are also those who refuse to do anything themselves, know their own worthlessness to the union and are afraid to allow any one else to try to do anything. Many of these are former

workers, who have been up against so much dirt and deception in the labor movement, who have had it "put over" on them so many times by so-called "leaders" that they have become suspicious of their own power of taking care of their own interests. These poor unfortunates look with suspicion on any one who shows more enthusiasm in the movement than themselves, and if a man does an exceptional amount of work for the union he is regarded as a sus-

picious character. While it is a good thing to keep tab on every member, it is the worst possible thing to suspect a member merely because he is enthusiastic and a worker. When a man is doing good work for a union it is extremely disheartening to feel that a silent undercurrent of "knocking" is an impediment to his work. He naturally wants to feel that the boys are with him and will do much more if such is the case. Of course, if he is wise in his age he

will not allow a little false criticism to disturb him, but it is not every one that can remain serene in the face of this subtle but vicious disorganizing effort.

Only those who are actually DOING SOMETHING for the union have any call to criticize others who are at least trying. A criticism from a man who is bringing in members, assisting in the meetings, spreading literature or otherwise putting forth effort for his organization, is of

value; the opinion of a mere nothing is worth just that—nothing.

The book-philosopher with a "scheme"; the loud-mouthed one who prates of everything in the universe except organization; the pessimistic gloom-shooter; all these are an incumbrance to the virile, energetic and uncompromising movement of the workers. It is the man that does something that is of value. None others.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Labor Produces
All Wealth



Labor Is Entitled
To All It Produces

Published Weekly by the Spokane Local Unions of the Industrial Workers of the World.
P. O. BOX 2129 SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.
616 FRONT AVENUE.

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Subscription Yearly.....\$1.00
Canada, Yearly.....1.50
Subscription, Six Months......50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy......02 1/2
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
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W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD,
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor, Geo. Speed.
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Are you a member of the I. W. W.? If not, why not?
New stockade and penitentiary at North Yakima. A dollar to an old felt hat that it is used to confine workers. What?

Cardinal Gibbons says that strikes are not a remedy for the troubles of labor. "For", says the materialistic cardinal, "they destroy PROPERTY"

The strikers of the Grand Trunk railroad say it is too late for arbitration. It is always too late for the workers to arbitrate with the boss—if they are wise.

Bill Haywood says in an interview that the craft form of organization is dying and that the I. W. W. is the only hope of the working class. Looks like Bill is wise.

Delighted to hear that John Mitchell has recovered his diamond ring. Wish he would recover ours. And how about your diamonds, United Mine Workers of America?

The petty politicians continue to talk about capital, labor and the "peepul." Did you ever see anyone who was neither capitalist nor laborer? Neither producer nor parasite? If so, produce him.

The farmers of Riverville telegraphed to Chief of Police Sullivan for prisoners to work in the harvest. They neglect to state what they pay—or don't pay. And they neglect to ask the chief to use his influence with the I. W. W.

A report says that after the Pennsylvania railroad and its employees negotiated for six months, both sides are satisfied with the settlement. If so, it is a decided victory for capital. A "satisfied" slave is the best asset of the boss.

"Strike is now serious. Engineers remain neutral." These words, the title of an article appearing in a bosses' journal, might be used as a text for a sermon on "Seab." But, of course, the aforesaid engineers are "good" union (sic) men.

TELEPHONE SLAVES STRIKE.

The shovel artists of the Pacific Telephone Co. at 2nd and Cannon sts. struck Wednesday, the 20th. The men were getting \$2.50 and went out for \$2.75. Success to the strikers. It is reported that the strike is due to the persuasive powers of the pesky I. W. W.-ers.

The nations are building airships equipped with dynamite projectors. No expense is spared to perfect the means of destroying human life, but a proposal to safeguard a machine where a mere wage worker slaves is howled down. It would cost money—and a new slave can be obtained for nothing.

David Starr Jordan says the way to improve the human race is to prevent the unfit from marrying. How would it do to prevent the boss from working the future fathers and mothers such long and exhausting hours as to unfit them for parenthood? But, "sense me." That would be interfering with the sacred rights of property. You are undoubtedly right, David. You are a college president, so you MUST be right. "Sense us for living."

The Red Cross Employment (?) Company of Spokane is out with a statement that there is a scarcity of labor in the northwest. These brazen prevaricators certainly have a contempt for the workers of this section of the country when they try to cram this down the throat of the stiff who KNOWS there are not jobs for nearly all who want to slave. But their contempt is justified by the E. Z. Marks that go to this Double Cross Enswigglement office to buy a job.

Shorter hours at work means more hours at play.
Shorter hours at work means more men employed to do that work.
Shorter hours at work means less competition in the labor market.
Shorter hours at work means better wages.
Shorter hours at work means better living conditions.
Shorter hours at work means to live less like a beast of burden.
Shorter hours at work means MORE OF THE GOODS.
WE WANT THE GOODS!
ORGANIZE!

A mass meeting of 3,000 miners at Springfield, Ill., "vigor-

ously denounced" the president of the U. M. W. A., T. L. Lewis, for trying to effect a compromise with the bosses that would tie them up for eternity. Is it possible that the Illinois miners are getting wise to the fact that "leaders" are not to be trusted with the affairs of the workers? But how dare they think for themselves?

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

Mrs. Sage is a practical nature lover. She has recently given a handsome sum of money to carry on an educational campaign of the south against the killing of robins. It is understood she will finance similar campaigns to be carried on against the killing of wild animals and birds throughout the country.—"Morning-Liar."
Lucky robins!
From the Chicago "Tribune"—
"Ghetto swelters in heat. Hundreds of families of working men suffer from intense rays of sun. Many dying from lack of air. Ice too high in price to be purchased by the poor. Horrors of inferno drive women and children mad".
But the robins must be saved!

THE BROTHERHOOD OF LABOR

Some there are who divide labor into groups. This grouping is according to the different kind of tool that is used. It is a purely arbitrary division at the present date, for the boss and his satellites, such as employment sharks, consider all labor their legitimate game. In another column is a letter from the striking machinists, boiler-makers and blacksmiths which proves that the sharks are no respectors of different kinds of labor, and will assist to break a strike of machinists just as readily as they will try to smash the strike of the cooks and waiters. Whether it is either of the above or merely the unorganized bundle stiff, the boss, the shark, and all the other members of the class of labor-exploiters unite in an uncompromising attitude of opposition to the interests of the workers.
Hail the happy day when the workers of all trades, creeds, colors and kinds will display the same instinct and action of solidarity for their own interests as the boss does for his.

HOW TO PROVE YOU ARE A SCAB.

Farmers in the Walla Walla wheat district have put up the bars against the Industrial Workers of the World. In order to get a job in the wheat fields of that district a man must show that he does not belong to the tabooed order.—"Morning-Liar"

You must show that you are not an I. W. W.-ite worker. Here are a few hints how to prove that you do not belong to the Industrial Union when applying for a job, sneak up to the boss into a cringing, hang-dog-expression. Take your hat in your hand and meekly inform the boss that you are not looking for money but for work. That you believe in the "dignity of honest toil" and wish to be classed as being very dignified. Let him know that you have a kindly feeling for the boss and do not believe in the solidarity of labor. That you would be glad to scab it on your fellow-worker, either by craft unionism (?) or otherwise. Also that you are yellow-hearted, white-livered and altogether as much of a cur as a half human can be.

Then when you go to work, take what wages the boss offers you, never kick against long hours or miserable conditions but attribute it to the will of the boss' god. Be a two-legged jack-ass and remember that "the interests of labor and capital are identical" (capital wants you to slave long hours and you want to so slave—see?)

Thus the boss will at once know you are NOT a member of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Says Mr. Dooley: "Wor-krers of th' wor-wuld, you're a fright. Yez hov'nothin' t' lose but yer brains—and yez haven't any."

"THE SPORTING ELEMENT IN LABOR."

There are many things in the happenings of the labor world that contain a grim humor. Occasionally the worker is able to laugh (and he has the last, long laugh coming), but often it is the boss that grins in his sleeve. The bosses that own and operate the "Industrial Magazine" of Cleveland must have enjoyed a joyous laugh when they printed an article in one of their recent numbers with the above title.

A certain firm in New Haven, Conn., conceived the brilliant, though certainly not new, scheme of arousing in the breasts of the workers on a building a spirit of rivalry as to which gang could finish its work in the least time. The magazine article dilates on "the ease with which this spirit can be worked up in almost any kind of labor gangs." It cites the rivalry in athletic sports and compares that to the toil of workers producing for a boss under penalty of starvation. On this particular job there were two gangs, divided (by the boss) into two nationalities—American and Italian. The two bosses were promised a bonus if the work was finished in a certain time. (The bosses got bonuses, the workers got the sport. Wonder if the probability of losing their jobs increased their feeling of "sportiness?") Quoting from the article: "That day's work was as wonderful an exhibition of endurance as is likely to be found on any athletic field. The laborers from the stock pile were moving on the run; the men at the top of the tower took material away at the same rate of speed. * * * The south wing was completed in one hour less time than was used for the north wing. There the laborers raised a large Italian flag with a string of small American flags running up below. THIS BREACH OF INTERNATIONAL ETIQUETTE WAS ALLOWED TO PASS UNREBUKED BY THE SUPERINTENDENT. A general free-for-all fight was narrowly averted, but on close computation the spirit of rivalry saved Aberthaw & Co. at least ten per cent."

And the boss sat back and laughed. It is enough to make a horse laugh. Here was a lot of workers, toiling for a boss, sweating blood and tears, being used by the boss as a lot of cheap suckers. The boss, in his magazine, openly congratulates himself on the ease with which the trick was turned. A lot of wooden-headed workers being turned into beasts of burden, trying to outdo one another in slavery—and all because the boss, trying to save expenses, tricked them into thinking they were athletes playing a game, and thereby working themselves out of a job and more pay.

How long, workers, how long?

THE DRAMA OF WORK

By Robin Dunbar.

I have been requested to write a few words for the columns of The Industrial Worker, and with my usual habit of courteous compliance to editors' requests, I'll endeavor to write something of interest on "Work and Drama"—or, rather, on the drama of work.
Work that enables one to express his individuality is pleasant no matter how strenuous and hour consuming it may be. Work that exhilarates the mind and keeps it bathed in a glow of enthusiasm is grateful as play. With a craftsman, an artist, an author, or a scientist, the eight-hour day is a thing unthought of. With a shoveler, a draftsman, a common laborer, it is the ultima thule. So with wages. Carlyle's dictum—"Pay for my work? Yes. How much? Enough to keep on working!"—expresses the feelings of the true artist. "Eight hours' work, eight hours' play, and eight hours to do as we may" voices the sentiment of the toiler or hand laborer.

There is drama in the Industrial Union—plenty of it, and good drama, too. The free speech fight played a national engagement before a breathless audience. Each move and counter move was thrilling. Comedy was not lacking, with the farcical features of court fools mixing in the shifting scenes. Tragedy stalked among the starving and desperate men, who refused to die ingloriously. The shrill voices of children lent vocal harmony and discord to the rough tunes of the rude warriors. And soft maternal pleadings fell like down on flinty hearts. To no avail!—nay, to much avail rather. To the purpose to make new men and women, to evolve a fitter race, to develop a chorus that sings in unison over the struggles of man to find himself. Socialism? Anarchism? Unionism? Is there aught in these of happiness and virtue, of the stuff to make heroes on the stage of life? I think so. For, as a sage once said, there is always "The Movement" and "The Establishment." Stagnant water stales. The Establishment deals not with ists or isms except in its own dull, brutal way. "Let me alone or I will kill you," is its angry threat, followed too often by acts. Conservatives have no life—only a lock and key. They look on life as a thing achieved, as all solved. Pleasure is the one thing left, and that is purchasable. So aux armes, ye brave! Let the shillalals thwack on heads proletaire! Back to your kennels, curs and dogs of the working class. Take what mouldy meat we choose to throw ye, and thank your stars for the privilege of looking on your masters on the national holidays. Is it wonder that some dogs go mad?

Radicals are conservatives with only one bed. They think because they envy those with two beds they are of and in the The Movement. Not so. Hatred still is a load of night. It hides in dark caves. It does not follow the stream through the widespread meadows where pours the noontide sun.

It is the day of experimental science. The New School are all Darwinists, all students of Nature from the amoeba up to man. Pasteur, Curie, Edison, the Wrights, are the world play-wrights who compose their dramas from the edging waves of unknown forces. Writers for the stage are beloved so far as they take their models from life, so far as they read these unknown forces of drama.

In the Movement are all strugglers who earnestly strive to find the meaning of life, of themselves, of nature. Philosophers who love wisdom so much they live it; poets who not only express love but feel it; scientists who reveal the secrets of their own minds as well as those of Nature; artists who live their art—these are the currents of the stream which purify the waters.

I know it is customary to object to all this, and say: "But we can't become part of the stream!" This is the futile cry of despair. We can make our choice and join The Movement or The Establishment.

The fact is that all youth is in the former, old age in the latter.

An axiomatic corollary in the Spinozan manner would be: Don't grow old too young!

AN IRISH INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL.

By R. B. Cunninghame Graham
Can be obtained of W. Robinson, 167 York street, Belfast, Id.

This is a little picture, given in Cunningham Graham's best style, of how a quiet, peaceful little village in the North of Ireland was transformed into a miniature Manchester by the advent of a capitalist with his capital, who came and built a mill. The concluding lines are sad, but true of so many beautiful spots on the face of this earth:
"Perhaps they liked the change from being wakened by the lowing of the kine, to the 'steam-booter's' call to work on the dark winter mornings—calling them out to toil on pain of loss of work and bread, and seeming, indeed, to say: 'Work, brother! Up and to work; it is more blessed far to work than sleep. Up! leave your beds; rise up; get to your daily task of making wealth for others, or else starve; for Capital has come!'"
—From a review in the London "Industrialist."

NEW YORK, July 26.—The quarterly statement of the United States Steel Corporation for the three months ending June 30 last, issued today, shows total earnings of \$40,170,960, an amount far in excess of unofficial estimates and greater than earnings of the first quarter by \$3,554,084. Net earnings for the quarter were \$23,880,755, or \$2,377,561 greater than the first quarters returned.
Wonder if the U. S. Steel workers find their wages "far in excess of unofficial estimates?"

OUR FRIEND THE ANARCHIST.

Comrades:
I am a Revolutionist, in the sense that I recognize the impossibility of the solution of the social problem on the basis of existing society, and that the working class therefore can only attain its object by means of a social revolution. I still continue to desire that it were possible to carry out this social revolution by peaceful means, and only a fool can reproach me on this account. But although I still continue to cherish this wish, yet I no longer lay stress upon it, for every intelligent Anarchist knows that is a Utopia.

The enlightened Anarchists have never believed in the possibility of a peaceful revolution; they have learned from history that "force" is the midwife of every old society pregnant with a new one. Today we know that it is only by means of a forcible overthrow of government and society that the true "co-operative commonwealth" or "Federation of Free Communes" can be attained, and that is our duty to spread this knowledge ever more and more widely among the population.

Not by writing incendiary articles, not by revolutionary literature, spread among the masses alone, can a revolution be brought about. These may be used, however, as means of agitation, in order thus to awaken the revolutionary idea; yet the real factor of the fight with which we have to reckon is action, and this must never be lost sight of. Forward, then, to action! Every man and woman who sympathizes with us must also be firmly resolved to stake his or her life upon the issue. Banish every doubt and insignificant scruple that yet holds you back. Look neither to the right or the left—There is but one goal and one way to our economic emancipation, and that is the forcible overthrow of existing society and government.

"Extirpate all the contemptible brood!" Such is the refrain of a revolutionary song. So when the final battle is won will a victorious "Army of the Proletariat" have to cry. For at the critical moment a revolutionist must ever have before his eyes the "Scarlet Shadow." Either we must exterminate our foes, or they will exterminate us. Science has now put means into our hands which make it possible of accomplishment—the wholesale destruction of those inhuman vipers—in a perfectly quiet and business-like way.

Government officials, ministers, statesmen, army officers, state and municipal officials, archbishops, bishops, priests and other high dignitaries; in fine, the capitalists in general, and also their tools, these will be the subjects over whose heads we shall have to break the rod.

Comrades, make a clean sweep with all, until the vipers are exterminated.

Yours for the revolution.

N. I. B. BAILEY, Pa. D.

The above is from an avowed anarchist. It is printed for what it is worth. And it is worth while as an object lesson to those who credit anarchy with a place in the world of reality. To the author of the above, the word force evidently means the frenzy of the mob drunk on with the lust for blood. And by a revolution he means the death of the present members of the ruling class. He seems to be unaware that killing a few men will not construct a social order based on the idea of "like for like, the same for the same." And he assumes, with the sentimental idealism and inherent bourgeois morality of the capitalist, that it is the "wickedness" of those same rulers that hold the workers in subjection; while, as a matter of fact, it is only human nature, the same nature that, stirring in the breast of the worker, demands that he get more of the good things of life. It is not a "moral" question; it is a question of utility only. We, the workers, want the full value of what we produce. We produce everything and we want everything. How is the best or easiest way to get everything? We find that it is economic power that decides who is to enjoy the fruits of labor and we decide to get economic power. How? By ORGANIZING AT THE POINT OF PRODUCTION. In what way? In such a way that all the members of any industry or of all the industries shall cease work when any question or dispute arises between the workers and the boss—in other words, by INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION.

Truly "the A. F. of L. is the strongest bulwark of capitalist society," as the "Wall Street Journal" proclaimed it.

Everywhere this damned organization goes it goes to destroy the fighting spirit of the workers, to demoralize their power, and, like the Jesuit society, to render them incapable of right thinking.

COVINGTON HALL.

In Brunn, Austria, called "The Dutch Manchester, 30,000 textile workers have been locked out for demanding higher wages. The "Weavers" are determined to fight to a finish; to rather die fighting than starve slaving.

W. F. of M. boys speak for the I. W. W. on streets of Denver.

Seattle, Wash., July 25, 1910.

To L. U. No. _____
Fellow Workers: I am instructed to notify all those locals that endorsed the recent resolution sent out by this L. U. that from the letters received endorsing them we are of the opinion that our resolution was not complete, as it related only to the G. E. B., whereas most locals making reply were in favor of calling for a referendum on all general officers. It is deemed best by this L. U. that we proceed no farther in the matter.

With best regards to all those who endorsed our motion, we remain, yours for organization of industry.

L. U. NO. 432, I. W. W.
E. M. CLYDE, Secy.

OUR BOURBON SOCIALISM

By Bruce Rogers.
Debs knew that Milwaukee had opposed him in the convention of 1908; opposed him by every trick and wire pulling of caucused chicanery and jockeying political barter; opposed everything he had stood for in the then recent defense campaign of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone.

Most of us regarded the series of tragic events in the Rocky Mountains as a siege, a give-and-take warfare of attack and retaliation. We felt that the victims of the kidnapping conspiracy were innocent, even if guilty under capitalist pronouncement, and we were determined that they should not hang. Not so Milwaukee. She said to the capitalists, "Do your will with the murderers, if you find them such."

Debs had been told that in Brand's hall Berger had said of his "Arouse Ye Slaves" call, that it was "asinine." Yet Debs took his two outstretched hands straight to Milwaukee. The supreme moment in the Socialist campaign had arrived. Behold Everybody's Magazine was giving us the ear of the outside public, the public which would not listen to us, nor read of us. Lincoln Steffens—big, honest and coldly fair—was on the job and wished with all his might that he might do us a good turn.

Debs, dab burn his hide, led Lincoln Steffens right up onto Berger's verandah! Yes, sir, mind you, to be interviewed as the Socialist presidential nominee. If you will take one of your outside friends, who knows neither Debs or Berger, and nothing of the Socialist movement, to the public library and have him read that interview you will find that Berger was the man interviewed, and it all makes Gene look like thirty cents "Mex."

Steffens opened his firing with the old stock objections, among them the saw about incentive, and the submergence of the individual. Berger hadn't been asked and what he did may be better described by a certain phrase of the street than genuine Anglo-Saxon. He butted in with "Haf I not individuality? Unt Depa?"

Then came the supreme question, the real meat of Steffens' visit. Straight from his bow shot the arrow, "How will you acquire the trusts (industries)?" Debs answered truly, "Take them," Berger with his purple neck pulsing, said, "No you will not, not if I was there, Deps. You shall not say this for the party. It is my party as well as your party. We will pay dem! We will pay dem!"

So there now. The working class, having through much travail produced several hundred billions of wealth, must go to work all over again and produce an equivalent of wealth with which to pay for that which has rightfully been theirs as created by them all along. And we are to have all this toil and sweat, blood and dirt and tears all over again under the benevolent guardianship of your Bourbon Socialism! For "We are to do nothing revolutionary." Reforms only, and we are not to alarm even the capitalists; masters. What are the great "leaders" of Socialism to do? What may they do save to float on the placid current of Milwaukeeism? In fact, already booted and spurred, we find them riding its bosom.

Can reforms help the proletariat? Can the snare help the catch? Reforms are the stock of politicians, whether Republican, Democrat or Socialist. Mugwump, standpatter or demagogue, we always find them tory. Search the world over, go where you will, your politician is a cavalier who rides the workingman up to the palace gates and then hitches the patient ass on the outside. He bids good-bye to virtuous principle and walks a primrose way with the bawd expediency, seeking always the perfumed couch of his own yearning. Our books of law literally bulge with reforms void or voidable, always, when they promise good to the working class. Reforms which really have teeth and fangs to them are for the throat of labor.

Take old-age pensions. If the capitalist class should inaugurate this reform in America, which would be merely to advance the wage slave to the more advantageous position of a chattel slave—I say, if they should do this, either through their present retainers or through our Bourbon Socialists, it would set the industrial republic back a cycle. Where do you find more ardent and unreasoning defenders of the present insupportable order than the bronze badged "heroes who fit for the flag," hangers-on around the city halls and court houses all over the country, and functioning as janitors, stool pigeons and general step-and-go-fetch-its? In their youths they were abolitionists. In their age, when they away a certain constructive patriarchal influence, they are pensioners. Have a care! They make many a quilled porcupine.

always good for the out-of-town rascals. The "World" assured them that "the terrors of Socialism" for them "were terrors in name only," while the Review of Reviews sees nothing in the Milwaukee program "subversive of property rights."

As I see it, it is not enough that we shall not compromise with the capitalists, but as for my part I wish to occupy no position with which the capitalists can compromise.

We may come speedily to see that the Socialist movement may most unerringly have its expression in the industrial field, which is, after all, its native element and where its opportunity for action never lapses. At best political action may be had only in season, "the bustings," as we say, while in the other we may keep eternally blasting away at the fires and altars of capitalism, but whatever we do let our hands strike up the del quello! Let us raise the cry, "No quarter! Down with capitalism and its gods."

A BULL, A "MARE" AND A GOAT.
Grand Junction, Colo., July 18.—This is a good town; it has a socialist mayor, one Thos. Todd. He is also "good"—when in public.

The town has an ordinance against swearing. Therefore, when W. G. Heney, a socialist agitator well known on the Coast, swore on the soap box here last week the bulls pulled him. He was held in jail, without bail, over night, and was then taken before the socialist mayor, who is also police judge, and fined \$15.00.

How long will it take to secure the co-operative commonwealth when socialist mayors (the socialist agitators)?

The mayor showed his fair and impartial mind at the police station before the trial. He made no attempt to get into communication with friends of the agitator, preferring to take the story of the bulls, who were not socialists. At the jail he failed to recognize his comrade, whom he knew personally, but remarked: "If what I heard is true, and I think it is, the fellow deserved all he got, and more."

He had the case all tried two hours before the trial. How's this for socialism?

GRACE V. SILVER.

Address—Salt Lake City.
In re above—Walker C. Smith of Denver calls attention to the fact that this same Heney recently wrote a laudatory article concerning the "socialist" mayor of Grand Junction, Colo., in the International Socialist Review.

Plainly the joke is on Mr. Heney. And those fifteen good plunks!!!

MEDITATIONS OF A WAGE SLAVE.

Fellow workers, when will you ever get wise? Are you going to continue day after day and week after week lining your master's coats with silk and furnishing the muscle and labor power that they may afford to live in the lap of luxury while you—poor fool that you are—live in a squalid hut or a filthy shack and have barely enough of the necessities of life to keep your hulking frame from falling to pieces. Will you never realize that you are not as good today as the slaves that Abe Lincoln set free in 1865.

The slaves of by-gone days were allowed to marry and raise large families, but how many of the average working class of today could afford to marry and keep a wife and children on the mere pittance that the employing class so gratefully gives you for your 10 or 12 or 15 hours' work. Just as long as the American workingman submits to slavery these conditions cannot change.

We have all kinds of isms and litons and various other mediums cast before our eyes, and their standard bearers shout and sing and tell us what will happen when their favorite platform rules this "broad FREE land of America." But if you will just come out of your slumbers and stir that lump of a noodle of yours long enough to give the matter one good thought you will soon find that your benevolent master is behind the scenes somewhere.

But you need not drop back to sleep now that you are awake. Keep looking around and you will soon be able to see and tell which of these are bad and which are good.

Then, if you are further interested in your future welfare, just take a walk around and keep your ears open and no doubt you will hear something that will be of some benefit to you. At the most, it won't do you any great harm.

I honestly think that you, the average workingman, have good sense enough, once you wake up, to tell which side your bread is buttered on. That is, if you have any bread to spread butter on. If, however, you have not even one dram of gray matter left, it is high time that some good "soldier of the cause" took you by the shoulder and led you forth, not to the slaughter, but to the fountain of learning.

When we talk industrial unionism to some people they solemnly shake their heads and tell us that such a thing could never be. But I only hope to live to see the time when the Industrial Workers of the World will be the largest and grandest organization in the history of the Universe. When we can assemble, not as a rioting mob or as a Cokey's army, but as a representative body of the world's workers; when the employing class will have to put their shoulders to the wheel and produce, the same, or even a greater amount, than we now have to produce—then, and then only, will all men be equal.

There is an old saying that "We live in hope if we die in despair," to which I will add that we will not die in despair, but will die fighting for the freedom of the slaves of today.

So come, fellow workers, let's keep right on with this fight, for it is a long and bitter struggle and to those who don't belong to the Industrial Workers of the World let me say this: Why do you hesitate and hang back when you know that a few men can accomplish very little? Join us and help us win. When we do win you can be proud to say that you helped to win the fight for freedom. There's nothing too good for the workers.

FRED H. ALLISON,
L. U. No. 33, Seattle, Wash.

DOINGS IN THE BITTER ROOT

Though the daily papers (and they are "Daily" papers more or less, mostly more) in this vicinity have not said anything pertaining to the discontent among the workers in the hay harvest, that discontent is plainly manifest to the man on the job. Though the Bitter Root valley is some sixty miles in length, more men are employed on the Daly ranches, seven in number, than on all the rest of the ranches put together! Wages on the Daly ranches this year are from \$1.75 to \$2.50, but of course very few are out of the \$1.75 class. You work ten hours on week days and eight on Sundays. Board varies on the different ranches, and on some of them plates, cups and saucers are really not necessary—a trough would answer for the kind of garbage furnished. As to the sleeping accommodations, can only speak of the ranch known as the Johnson. On this ranch there was about seventy men. Twenty-five can be accommodated in the bunkhouse, the rest sleep wherever they can find shelter, but most of the latter use the granary as a lodging house, sharing honors, etc., with hogs, a few sheep, thousands of rats and other animals too numerous to mention. Now, as to the feeling of the workers in reference to the conditions, etc. There has been considerable agitation in favor of cutting out the Sunday work, but so far no sky-pilots have said amen to that, reasons of state, or rather of "pie card" forbid them. The first Saturday of the harvest, at the supper table, the foreman announced that breakfast Sunday morning would be at the same hour as on week days, working hours ditto, but Sunday morning none went to work, so all the teamsters, about eighteen in number, were canned, and then all the rest of the men quit. The foreman immediately rode over to the superintendent and was back in a couple of hours with this latter worthy, who told the men it was all a mistake. They only wanted them to work eight hours Sunday. So all hands, including the skimmers that were fired, went to work that noon. The following Sunday the foreman tried to sneak in an extra half hour, but the men refused to stand for it, unhooked the teams, etc., when the eight hours were up. The next morning notice was posted saying that all who did not wish to abide by the rules of the ranch could quit. Forty-five or fifty took the advice and jacked the job, leaving about twenty still on the ranch. The above reminds one of the tactics used by employers of labor in the large industries. Promising certain things, and then ignoring same when it is to their interest to do so. After agreeing to the eight hours for Sunday we find them insinuating that the men are not abiding by the rules, when they (the men) refuse to work more than the eight hours. Of course, those who quit the job did not win very much, but the reason is very plain. If all the workers around the different Daly ranches knew their own interests they would have a common understanding when it came to a question of better conditions, and instead of only part of the men on one ranch, the B. R. stock farm would have all their employes to contend with, and as hay cannot be left standing in the fields till Christmas the workers would win in a jump. Let us hope that when the harvest rolls around again we will be prepared to meet our God (Boss) this way. Industrial organization and get a bigger chunk of the stuff that put Harry Thaw in the bughouse.

FRANK REED.

REGARDING PRESTON AND SMITH

In pursuance with the instructions of the 17th annual convention your officers continued their efforts toward the securing of a pardon for Preston and Smith, who are illegally confined in the Nevada state-prison. Two sessions of the pardoning board have been held during the year and at each session their case has been ably presented by Judge Hilton, but with no results. The members of the pardoning board of Nevada know full well that these men are victims of prejudice and conspiracy; they know that through a technicality of the law they were deprived of their rights to be heard on appeal to the Supreme Court, and further they know that Smith is serving sentence for crime which the evidence introduced proves conclusively he did not or could not have committed, and yet justice is throttled and innocent men compelled to wear their lives away behind prison bars. The laboring people of Nevada have it within their power by their ballots at the coming election in Nevada to see that fair treatment, which is all they ask, is meted out to these men. Will they be equal to the occasion? I would recommend that your incoming executive board be instructed to continue their efforts for the relief of Preston and Smith, taking advantage of any and every opportunity to the end that they may be exonerated and again take their places among free men.—From the report of President Moyer to W. F. of M. Convention.—Miners Magazine, July 21, 1910.

(Are they to be voted out of jail?—Ed.)

ANOTHER EXAMPLE.

The present strike of the railroad workers in France recalls a circumstance of the postal strike of last year. One Neill, at that time a general secretary of the C. G. T., and likewise a political light (who naturally advocated the "civilized plane" of action) went to the railroad workers and begged them, on his knees, to refrain from going out on strike in sympathy with the postal employees. His plea was that "there are not enough sympathizers in the House of Deputies" and that the workers were, therefore, "not prepared." It is a source of satisfaction to add that he was later kicked out of the workers' movement.

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LOCAL 432 TO REORGANIZE.

All members of L. U. No. 432, I. W. W., are hereby notified that there will be held at Room 3, Stetson building, Seattle, on September 4th, 1910, a meeting for the purpose of reorganizing said local. All members are urgently requested to be present, as business of the utmost importance will come before the Local on that day. Don't forget the date. Your attendance at this meeting will be the best proof of your sincerity.
By order of L. U. No. 432, I. W. W.
E. M. CLYDE, Secretary.

TO MEMBERS OF L. U. No. 432.

All members of L. U. No. 432 who have money standing in the Special Organizing fund of this Local are hereby notified they can withdraw the same at any time by making application to the Secretary at No. 218 Second avenue South, Seattle.
E. M. CLYDE, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of R. Cross kindly inform the undersigned, secretary pro tem of the Organization Committee of Seattle, Wash. Address 211 Occidental avenue.
F. R. SCHLEIB.

IMPORTANT.

Local Unions of Spokane urgently ask all members to AT ONCE pay up back dues and as far in advance as possible.
SPOKANE NEEDS THE MONEY. Do your part.
Send in the news of your job.

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SONG BOOK NOTICE.

The new song book, containing the songs that have already done such Trojan work, and many new ones, will be ready August 1. The song book committee asks all locals to communicate with them, letting them know about how many copies they will want. In this way some idea of the number required may be obtained. Order in advance, if possible.
Watch the yellow label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. Renew your subscription before expiration of same.

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SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

OF INTEREST TO WAGE WORKERS

BORDEAUX, WASH.

Mason Logging Co.
This outfit has cut the wages of their employees varying from 10 to 60 cents per day, the cut taking effect July 18. Wages are now from \$2.40 to \$4.25 per day (booktenders get the latter only.) Work 11 hours. Hire men at the camps. Board \$5.00, and very poor at that. Strangers coming here looking for work must pay for their meals. Hospital dues \$1. Sleep in bunkhouses, ancient straw furnished free. Not much doing here at present, mainly skid road work.
JOHN F. DISCAY.

FROM OUR ONE-WINGED MUSTLER

Editor Industrial Worker:
In my letter of this date I failed to give you the names of the employment sharks, contractors, etc. The shark who shipped me out was Logan & Co. The contractors are Foley, Stewart and Welch, also Peterson & Shirley. I am shipping out again tonight through Logan Employment Company; no office fee, no car fare to 27 miles south of Calgary. Contractors are Bryson & Sons. Teamsters, wages \$30 to \$40. I don't know anything about the job and don't know whether I will go to work when I get there or not. Will write you about the job later. I want to go to Calgary anyway, and I might as well ride the cushions when it don't cost anything.
ALBERT V. ROE.

PULLMAN, WASH.

More men than jobs. Wages for shucking \$2.50, haying \$2. Hoving spuds \$1.30 to \$1.50 per day and half night. Schedule arranged by farmers' trust. Jobs in city \$2.75 and up for nine hours. Bridge work result of spring wash-out. City work better than harvest.
GEO. DAVIS.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

July 29, 1910.
By far the largest and most successful street meeting ever held in this city came off last Saturday evening after the Starvation Army finished their evening stunt of filling the slaves souls full of dope, and offering all kinds of excuses for being caught alive on this mundane sphere. A. M. Stilton mounted the box. Stilton, still feeling the sting of the jail sentence, was in fine fettle. Heads were nodding and anxious looks were passed as he told of the industrial war between the I. W. W. and the billion dollar Steel Trust in Pennsylvania, winding up his talk by telling of the arrest of the "Solidarity" staff.

The Furniture Workers were very much taken with the principles of direct action and gave close attention to Fellow Worker Morris, who closed the meeting with a terrific onslaught on the degrading satisfaction existing among the slaves and the dire necessity of a union able to deal every day with the master class. A few disciples of the political shield circumnavigated the crowd and finally went away to have a few more layers of ballots added to their fortification. Literature sales were good. The Industrial Workers were all sold long before the meeting closed. Sales amounted to, with other papers and books, \$4.35; collection, \$1.90, and five applications for membership. Morris closed the meeting then but the slaves made no move. They were all absorbed in thought and wanted more. I talked for a while on the necessity of a union which must evolve with the development of industry and organize the working class as a large machine as opposed to the small hand tool unions now existing. Twelve o'clock still found a few groups scattered around.
F. BOHLMAN.

ON THINGS IN GENERAL.

Fellow Worker:
Denver's chief industry is the conservation of summer tourists and consumptives. Thousands are here trying to get back health and the lady I am boarding with tells that so many come here absolutely broke that they are willing to work for almost nothing, thereby beating down wages to the lowest possible point of existence. The Sunday papers are filled with brazen advertisements from both men and women seeking "companionship" and "matrimony" (?) and, above all, the prospective partners must have money, which will give some idea of what the economic conditions must be, and that is—frightful! One would think that before men and women would submit to such debasing and degrading conditions that they would take up arms and die behind the barricades. There is but one great fact that can give us hope of a rapid change and that is that history shows that in the very moment when reaction seems most triumphant and secure it is in reality at its weakest and the revolution may be expected at any hour.

There was an interview with Haywood in today's Post, in which he says the A. F. of L. is going to pieces and that the I. W. W. is the only hope of the working class; in which I agree with him.

The W. F. of M. convention meets here tomorrow, with, however, the Moyerites in complete control; wherefore we can expect this mighty union to be for the first time in its history, entirely "safe and sane." It is enough to break a heart of stone.

As for "labor conditions in the Lone Star State," the whole damned State is petty bourgeois from top to bottom. Every "labor leader" there is in politics up to his neck and the A. F. of L. papers openly demand "the strict enforcement of all the laws!" I took a shot at one of these devils, and the Houston "Chronicle" has written me that it would soon be published. If I can get a copy will send it to you, and will also write what articles I can for the I. W. from time to time.

Have a letter from Albers of New Orleans,

La., saying the street carmen's strike there, or, rather, threatened strike, was under the able management of Mr. Mahon, petering out and getting lost in the bogs of politics and parliamentarianism; that, where the men started out hopeful and with a fine fighting spirit, they are now discouraged and disheartened.
COVINGTON HALL.

GOOD UNION (?) MULES.

Editor Industrial Worker:
Here are a few words concerning the strongest Gompers union town in the country, organized on Gompers hocus pokus lines. You ought to see the A. F. of L. here. Great bunch! Now they are buying exposition stock for the walking delegates. Some of the A. F. of L. unions also passed resolutions against going out on strike before and in the time of the exposition of 1915!!! Other locals passed resolutions to ask the U. S. government to increase the army and navy on the Pacific coast. I believe this is the first time in history that labor has asked the government to increase the army. They ought to get a medal for that. More army, militia and police is just what they need here to wake them up with their clubs.

A few days ago I had a conversation with a union bricklayer. He had to quit his job because he could not stand the pace that was set on the job. Each man is trying to do two or three men's work. If some mortar splashes on his face the workman would not dare lose half a second to wipe that off until the whistle blows. Before they used to send cans down after beer during work time, but now they have cut that out also. The bosses are building mostly concrete houses now, and any unskilled laborer can shovel that in in much shorter time and it is less expensive. If these union bricklayers are trying to prove to the bosses that they can put up a brick house faster and cheaper than by using concrete they will have to go some. A young elephant could not stay and work alongside of these union men at the pace they go. In a few days, on account of their hurry, they work themselves out of a job, and then they wonder why there is no work.
A. HEDINE,
L. U. 173, San Francisco.

MORE NEWS OF LOS ANGELES STRIKERS.

The A. F. of L. brewers and metal trades strike in Los Angeles, as far as the winning of it is concerned, is about over, although the men are still out and their tactics remain practically unchanged.

Two articles have appeared in The Worker of late on this strike, but as neither of them gave the exact conditions or pointed out the lack of tactics, I will tell them as they happened and show where the strike could have been won in three days' time.

The strike was not called by the breweries at all, but by the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association and the California Brewers' Association, which controls all the breweries in the state but one, that of the Napa Brewing Company in Napa county, which I will speak of later.

When the strike was called all walked out with the exception of one man in each stable to care for the horses, two engineers to keep the ice plant going so no beer would spoil, and one brewer in each of the breweries to keep watch over the beer under the process of fermentation, so it would not spoil; thus men were commanded to stay at work by the various brewers' unions that went out, giving the master brewers all the chance in the world to defeat them. I asked one of the poor dupes why this was done, and he said, "Oh, there is no use in doing them dirt." Still another told me there was a city ordinance demanding this. I inquired about the ordinance of a lawyer, one that caters to A. F. of L. cases, and he informed me there was no such ordinance and that I was misinformed. You see where the misleaders have mismanaged this strike by not calling all out and let the parasite feed his own horses, run his own engine and look after the fermentation of the beer himself.

When the scab beer was put on the market bartenders with union buttons served it and are still serving it. I inquired why they did not go out in sympathy with the brewers, and the answer I received was that it would disrupt their union—that there would not be over 10 out of 400 of them go out. There is the bartender for you, fellow workers!

After the unions have been striking at the point of consumption and ignoring the production end for about two months, the city council passed an anti-picketing ordinance to go into effect at once, which put a stop to picketing the saloons, and now the brewery workers are circulating petitions to repeal this ordinance.

The above is the true condition of affairs of this strike, and while the misleaders of it would like to have organized labor believe they will win for the purpose of receiving more funds from their international union, any industrial unionist can readily see that the strike was lost the moment it became 24 hours old.
G. A. FRICK,
Press Committee.

AGAIN GREAT FALLS.

Having just returned from one of those "pleasure tours" which we of the working class are forced to take occasionally to acquire "the price," would like to say that in my travels through Montana and Idaho I have met with many queer experiences. One thing which is certainly a puzzler is how can either the A. F. of L. unions at Great Falls or the Great Falls Industrial Labor Union expect to gain anything (for themselves) by using the tactics they are using.

They are tearing each other like two bulldogs, and one can almost see the bosses' clapping their hands and crying "Sic em, Fido." But, supposing they would just stop tearing each other and both jump on the boss at once? Don't you think that there would be consternation in Mr. Bosses' camp?

There is a beautiful illustration of the decreasing importance of skilled labor in modern industry in this city. While the A. F. of L. controls nearly all the skilled labor, they expect

to see the Great Falls Labor Union go down to a speedy defeat. But, sad to say, they continue disappointing them. They are building a large cement building known as the Rainbow hotel. It is being built almost entirely with unskilled labor, there being only a few expert foremen. Fellow Workers of Great Falls, can you not see wherein lies your defeat? Yours for industrial unionism.
B. C. STORK

MORE ABOUT MISSOULA.

Missoula, Mont., July 25.
Editor Industrial Worker:
I attended an open air meeting of the I. W. of the W., held last evening on one of the principal streets of this city of Missoula, and addressed by two logical speakers to a considerable and, as I thought, considerate audience, from the attention given to the subject spoken of.

With the exception of a woman who asserted in a reasonably loud tone, "What a lie, every one can get work." But she forgot to hand the invitation around as to where and who would give this work, she was so positive work was so plentiful.

Now, I live in Missoula and know personally that laborers and mechanics in several instances are able scarcely to meet living expenses. By reason of, as I suppose, work being so plentiful, as stated by this woman, who, presumably, would not lie about this imaginary plentiful work. Respectfully yours,
D. O'DONNELL.

GIRLS BECOMING REBELLIOUS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 25.—Twenty-eight girls employed in the hot rollers, kneaders and cutters' room at the American Chiclet company's plant went out on strike here today.

The girls have been getting \$1 a day. They wanted \$1.25, the wages paid the wrappers of chewing gum. When they appeared for work today the workroom was like a bake oven. Outside, though the thermometer was registering a record-breaking heat, there was at least a breeze.

Mary Calvey threw off her apron when the music came floating through the window. "Gee, girls," she said, "if the superintendent doesn't raise our wages let's strike and go and dance."

When the demand was taken to the superintendent he asked for 24 hours to consider. The girls refused him a minute. He told them to quit. The strikers proceeded to the pavilion. There they danced and talked over the wage question.—Ex.

A HORSE AND WAGON AGITATOR.

FRESNO, Cal., July 23.—To the Editor of I. W.—Am back in Fresno, and will take up the work of organizing the ranch employes and packing house employees. Will start out with horse and wagon and travel from ranch to ranch, holding meetings in all of the small towns. But we are up against a hard fight. The masters will do all in their power to keep us from organizing the slaves. The A. F. of L. is going to try to organize, and, of course, the masters will aid them to defeat the I. W. W., and they have the money to put their labor fakirs in the field, while the few of us who are trying to build up the I. W. W. have to depend on working for a master to make a jungle stake.

I have been sick for some time, but will get out and hustle now. I will try and hustle some subs for the Worker on my trip.

Now is the time for work in this valley. I. W. W. men can get work and we need some good job agitators to get out in the fruit country and get control of the boss and make the masters raise the wages; and also build up the organization. It can be done if all of us will get in and hustle.

So, fellow workers, let us keep the work going. Yours for action,
F. H. LITTLE.

MAKE A NOISE LIKE THIS.

Tacoma, Wash., July 24, 1910.

Dear Dixon:
Will you kindly have fifty (50) more "Industrial Workers" sent to me at once. This is Sunday, and so I can't send the money. Will pay for them with the next bundle order.

There is a scab butcher tournament here this week. All the soldiers in the Northwest are here.

We are still on the map.
Yours for Freedom,
JOHN L. SPICER,
723 Commerce St.

NOTICE!

Gentlemen:
The Ocean Falls Co., Ltd., of New York, operating at Ocean Falls, B. C., want the following men:

Only 8 more laborers, \$2.50 to \$3.00 a day.
10 more rough carpenters, \$3.00 to \$3.50 day.
Notice: The Ocean Falls Co., Ltd., is the largest firm operating on the west coast of the new world, as there are no companies so large in South America, and besides the Ocean Falls Co., Ltd., have offices in Portland, San Francisco, Seattle and Vancouver.

You will see the superintendent or the manager before you depart for Ocean Falls, B. C., which is 300 miles north and 150 miles this side of Prince Rupert, situated on Cousins Inlet, B. C.

The work will last over three years and the board is only \$5.00 per. You will reside in proper houses and not old and leaking camps such as you get all over B. C. Fares advanced to-night, 11 p. m. See us about this at once and get in.

The above is a sample of one of the worst fakirs in the business of swindling the workers out of their hard-earned dollars. We have reliable reports that when they have shipped the men to the job, the job buyers find that the wages are not what they are advertised, the hours are longer and the accommodations are not what they are represented. So steer clear of this bunch of thieves, fellow-workers, and

save yourself the trouble and bitter experience of finding out for yourselves.

DEBS IN BAD SHAPE.

ROCHESTER, Minn., July 27.—Eugene V. Debs, former candidate for president on the socialist ticket, is at the Mayo Brothers' sanitarium here. He is reported critically ill. The nature of his illness is not known and no statement regarding him has been given out at the hospital. Visitors are barred. It is believed that Debs will undergo an operation.—United Press.

ARE WE ON THE RIGHT TRACK?

One of the strongest railway organizations that has ever been perfected in the west will control the strike situation on the Hill roads in the future.

In the new federation are the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.

Any strike declared by one of these organizations must be declared general with all of them. When one of the organizations has a grievance that can not be settled with the railway company that organization will have the backing of all the others in the federation in the settlement of the differences. If a strike is declared, it must be general with the federation.—Ex.

Uncalled for letters at I. W. W. headquarters, 211 Occidental avenue, rear, Seattle, Wash. Those whose names appear on the following list can have their mail forwarded to them by writing to the Secretary of the Org. Com., F. R. Schiele, at above address:

- William Alex Brown.
- George T. Clayton.
- Pat Semple.
- S. D. Rayons.
- W. H. Seymour.
- G. Good.
- Ward M. Jessup (2)
- D. Kubun.
- M. I. Forowitz.
- John Rod.
- W. O. Grady.
- Melvin Jamison.
- David Walzer.
- George Moore.
- G. S. Ross.
- J. J. Boyd.
- W. Blair.
- Chas. Ducharme.
- W. S. Schmidt.
- Frank P. Smith.
- James M. Vincent.
- Anne Tewksbury.
- Louis Walkum.
- Mrs. E. Wollan.
- James Carrige.
- Mr. Green.
- E. M. Hooper.
- R. F. Miller.
- J. E. Caldwell.
- Ovide Houchard.
- Frank Traay.
- Adam Shimanaky.
- Wahigo Hearn.
- Andrew Jessen.
- Joe Carson.
- R. Cross.

LOS ANGELES MAIL.

All mail for the local unions in Los Angeles should be addressed to Box 89, Station C.
JOHN TROY, Joint Secretary.

DENVER, COLORADO.

Headquarters of I. W. W. at 1017 Nineteenth street. Open day and night. Business meeting Tuesday at 8 p. m. All wage workers welcome.

NOTICE!

Fellow-Worker John Furboss communicate with W. F. Little, Local Union No. 66, Fresno, Cal. Very important. 1408 Tulare street, Fresno, Cal.

NOTICE!

I. W. W. soap boxers, agitators, when coming through Cheyenne, stop and help to build the local.

LOUIS MOREAU.

Secy. No. 140 I. W. W. Sherman Hotel, Cheyenne, Wyo.

JUST A SUGGESTION.

Would it not be a good thing for headquarters to send General Organizer Trautman on a circuit trip to the Northwest?

The East has had the pleasure of hearing Fellow-worker Trautman and the results of his visits there have been many.

And as the general organizer is paid by all the locals through headquarters, I believe it would be a good proposition from a financial and educational standpoint to send Trautman on the circuit. The locals he would visit would not be put to the expense of paying him other than his expenses, as he is already being paid by the national organization and the above would be small compared to the good that would result from having the services of so able an organizer as Fellow-worker Trautman.
C. GRANT.

I. W. W. HALL DIRECTORY.

- Spokane, Wash.—616 Front avenue.
- Seattle, Wash.—211 Occidental avenue.
- Loggers, Seattle—Room 3, 218 Second avenue, South.
- Tacoma, Wash.—723 Commerce street.
- Bellingham, Wash.—Stanbra Hall, 1315 Railroad avenue.
- Portland, Oregon—63 1/2 North Second street.
- Transportation Workers, 638 Delay street.
- Minneapolis, Minn.—104 Washington Ave. S.
- Missoula, Mont.—626 Woody street.
- Denver, Colo.—1017 Nineteenth street.
- Los Angeles, Cal.—128 North Main street.
- San Diego, Cal.—834 Fourth street.
- Fresno, Cal.—1408 Tulare street.
- Oakland, Cal.—569 Seventh street.
- Vancouver, B. C.—232 Pender street.
- Duluth, Minn.—17 Fifth avenue West.

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Neatly furnished rooms, 15c to \$1.00.
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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.
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OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

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

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Rooms by the Day, Week or Month.
Transient Trade Solicited.
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14 1/2 Rooms, New Buildr. 7, Steam Heat,
Newly Furnished—Beds 25c and up,
Rooms 35c and up.
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New Building—Newly Furnished—Absolutely First Class—One Block from Great Northern Depot—Centrally Located.

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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.

Did you get a sub for the WORKER last week? If not, why not?

The strike of the suit and cloak makers, according to one of the officers of the garment makers' union, will involve about 15,000 workers in Brooklyn.

C. L. Filligno, communicate with T. H. Dixon. Give your address.

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.