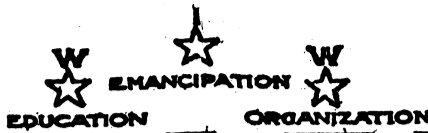


All Aboard for Fresno

Free Speech Fight on.



# Industrial Worker

VOL. 2 No. 24

One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1910

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## ANOTHER FREE SPEECH FIGHT GO TO FRESNO

The WORKER has received a telegram from Vincent St. John, general secretary of the I. W. W., authorizing a general call for volunteers to go to Fresno and prove to the bump-tious officials there, as was proven to those of Missoula and Spokane, that the workers are going to have free speech in spite of all the blue coated thugs in office. The date has not been set, but all fighting I. W. W. men and wage workers who love the breath of liberty are requested to communicate with the WORKER and indicate their intention to attend the free speech fight this fall in Fresno. Many members of the Spokane locals are ready to start, and some are actually on the road. **LET US KNOW WHERE YOU ARE.**

Fellow Workers: The police have been harassing us for some time. Do not allow us to speak on streets and have arrested four of us for no cause at all. Trial set for August 31st. We have decided that we must whip the city or quit. Can you back us with men? We think it a good plan to have the old-timers who took part in the Spokane and Missoula fights to arrive first, so that we may get the benefit of their experience in bringing the matter to a culmination and see that everything goes through in good shape to the end that we give the wage workers a good example of what we can do. There will be no lawyers' or defense fund, except a jangling fund. Yours for the I. W. W.  
AN AGITATOR.  
2022 Mariposa St., Fresno, Cal.

**ALBERT ROE AGAIN PINCHED.**  
Fellow Worker Albert Roe is again behind the bars of the city jail. Roe is the premier newsboy of them all and does valuable work in keeping men from buying jobs of the employment sharks. He is probably the best hated member of the I. W. W. in Spokane, and the sharks cooked up a scheme to remove him from the streets. Roe was selling papers in front of the Inland Employment shark at 417 Front avenue, a notorious labor skinning establishment, when a pretended telegrapher approached Roe and ordered him to move down the street. Roe refused and the stranger, probably a "gun shoe," started a ruckus. Immediately a known "fly" bull rushed from the shark's office and placed Roe under arrest. He was sentenced to 30 days and \$100 fine by the labor soaking Judge Mann.

The sharks have been much disturbed by Roe's expose of their tactics and are trying to retaliate by accusing the I. W. W. of graft.  
**MISSOULA COPS PROTEST.**  
News comes that the police force of Missoula, Mont., has requested Secretary Shea of the I. W. W. to cease speaking on the street, and has been favored with a most emphatic refusal. Shea replied that under no circumstances would he refrain from exercising his power of free speech and especially when the Salvation Army was allowed to shout and sing on the public thoroughfares. No direct orders were issued.

**NOTICE, MEMBERS OF SPOKANE.**  
Owing to the actual necessity of getting a new hall and the poor state of the treasury, the Spokane locals have voted an assessment on members of Spokane locals of 25c per month for the months of September, October and November. These assessments should be paid as promptly as possible, as we need the money.  
(Signed) T. H. DIXON, Sec'y.  
Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

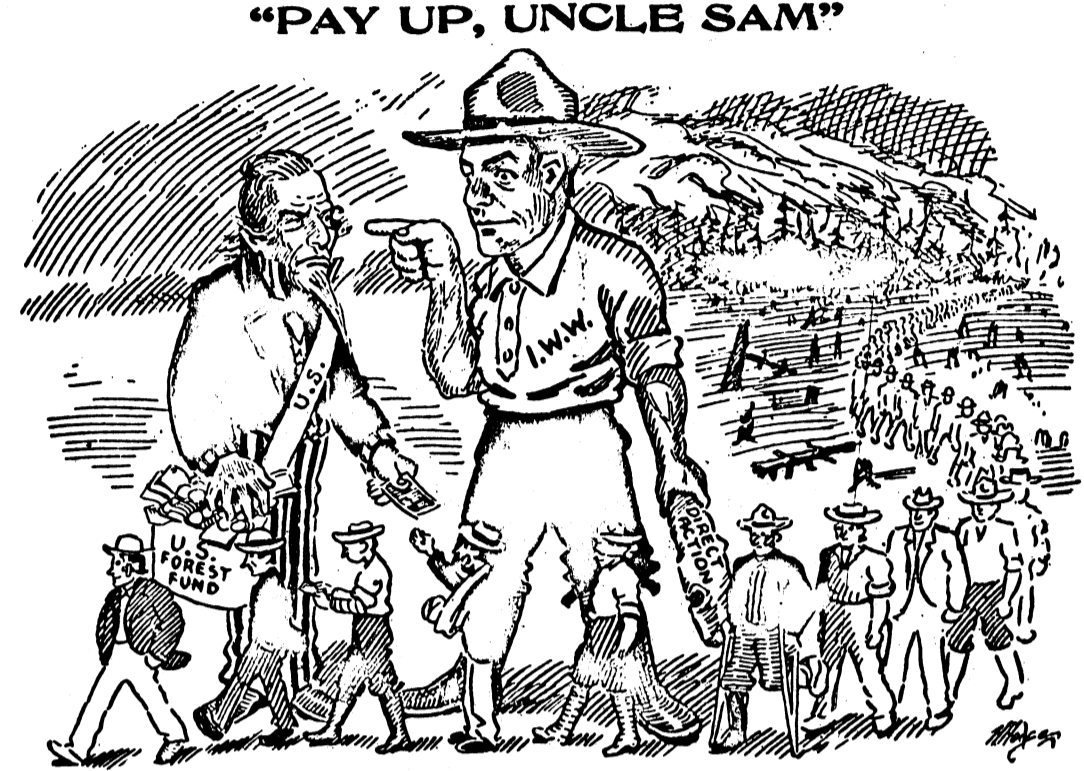
**MOVING DAY**

FOR THE  
I. W. W.

We Are Growing! We Must Move!  
Owing to the advertisement given us by Judge Mann, Chief Sullivan, Pros. Atty. Pugh, et al, we are compelled to seek larger quarters.

**Sunday Evening, Sept. 4**

At 8 o'clock we will give a Reception and House Warming at our new quarters,  
**326 MAIN AVE.**  
Between Washington and Bernard,  
**GOOD PROGRAM**  
Music, Speaking and Other Entertainment  
All Waggeworkers Are Welcome  
Admission Free



Even the Government Respects a Militant Organization of Workers.

## I. W. W. COMPELS UNCLE SAM TO PAY WORKERS

In a solid body fifty-two men demanded their rights from the U. S. government and got them. "How," you may ask, "can such a small group of men make such a gigantic power bow to their demand?" This is how. The final trumpet of victory was sounded in Spokane Monday forenoon, Aug. 29, though Avery, Idaho, was where the battle was raised.

It is needless to repeat how the fire fighters at Avery were discharged by Forest Ranger Debit, without pay, forced by Uncle Sam's black butchers onto a gravel train and ordered by the village scissor-bills and Debit to be ditched by the scabbing train crew. You also know, if you have read the Industrial Worker of last week, how fifty-two of those men were crystallized along the road into a solid fighting mass, defying that train crew at St. Maries and getting to Rosalia, where their unity brought good treatment, and how they rode by that same united effort into Spokane. All that is past history.

There is still a bitter story to tell. Those men when they arrived here last Thursday were destitute and hungry. Mayor Pratt, the boasted "friend" of labor, when they revealed their conditions to him, reluctantly granted them one meal and one night's lodging. Because a majority of them were men of principle and preferred starvation to a sacrifice of that principle and refused to eat in the scab restaurant chosen for them; and because all of them refused to work again at fire fighting at \$1.75 per day for the Great Northern, his Royal Scabiness, became filled with bourgeois anger and pronounced the men a bunch of anarchists, hoboes, unworthies and many other pet names which the enemy love to bestow upon us.

Assisted by Mr. Gould of the Cooks and Waiters Alliance, the next appeal was made to the Chamber of Commerce. Very little satisfaction was obtained, although it is an absolute fact that funds have been donated to them for purposes such as the fire fighters represented. By way of relief one meal was

gingerly given. In spite of all these reverses, the men held together and refused to be separated by any scheme of Mayor, Chamber of Commerce, or any other agency. When hunger presented itself, they went hungry, and for lodging they accepted circumstances. To overcome these two obstacles partial provision was made by the I. W. W., which organization was assisted materially by the striking cooks and waiters.

Some of the men became sick. One case especially, Fred Wilson, needed the assistance of a physician. He was taken before Dr. Webb, the county fake doctor. He refused to do anything, saying he had no jurisdiction over a case unless that person was a resident of the county six months.

"Then a person can die on the streets and no assistance will be given him?" was asked. "I presume so," was the answer. "His case should be treated by the Federal doctor." On application the Federal pill dispenser gave like satisfaction. The boys remained true to Wilson, for they all thought, "Where does the working stiff reside six months at a time?"

In the meantime telegraphic dispatches had been sent through Mayor Pratt and Mr. Clary, a representative of the forestry department, to Missoula, and Avery, telling of the demands of the men and their condition. On Saturday evening the answers were received by Mayor Pratt. He, maliciously or otherwise, waited until 5 p. m., sent a messenger to give them to the committee of fire fighters, and then skiddooed to places unknown. These messages contained glad news. The first stated that the men would be paid off in Spokane the following day. The second said that the mayor should provide for the men, and that he would be reimbursed by the government. The boys got along in spite of mayor or chamber of commerce, thanks to the unions here.

On Saturday afternoon at 2 p. m. Forester Debit met the men in the police court. When the committee accosted him he began with a cultured smile: "I understood in Avery there

was a bunch of your men sticking together. So I concluded to come at once." Then he began explaining, "I telegraphed ahead of you men from Avery for accommodations at St. Mary's and Rosalia." "Heoo" came from the seats where the men sat. Debit made no more insistent remarks, but granted us practically everything without further dallying.

He promised to be at the Old National Bank the next day to identify the boys while they were cashing their checks, and also to give assistance to Fred Wilson, the sick man, at once. When presented the expense bill of the I. W. W. local he remarked, "Could you get no other place to go?" Answer, "No, they seem to be the only friends of labor." "Well, well, I will accept the bill."

There were no questions asked by the men who paid the boys while the 52 men were being paid. Observe the contrast. When they had been disposed of without question, the individualists, the back-firing hoodlums, the traitors of labor came forward to get their checks. It was those patriotic men who, with quaking knees, deserted the boys while en route from Avery and here, and who were daily seen around the employment office. The men who have the mighty "I," who have asserted time after time, "Uncle Sam will pay men!" It was these men who, after the victory was won, came sneaking into the police court and cast supplicating glances at the men who were once their bosses. It was they also who were questioned as to their individual claims, their individual honesty, and many were told to return the next day so that they might be more individually questioned. Ye Gods! What fools!

This bunch of fire fighters have learned the lesson of industrial unionism. They now know what solidarity means. They know the game their bosses play. The majority acknowledged this fact by now joining the union of their class, the Industrial Workers of the World, 43 of the 52 now being members in good standing and some paid six months in advance.  
FRANK KRUSE.

## SCAB UNIONS FORMED TO KILL REBEL UNIONS

Owing to the striking Cooks, Waiters and Waitresses becoming infected with the understanding and use of DIRECT ACTION, thereby negating the fact of their belonging to craft unions, and because of their display of industrial solidarity, the bosses have decided that their organization must be broken up. With this object in view, the Employers' Association has acted as both mother and father to a new set of organizations which will be so formed as to be directly under the control of the boss. The intention is to again separate the culinary workers into crafts and preserve the craft patriotism and division among the members.

It is reported that Davenport's and other large restaurants belonging to the Employers' Association will pretend to surrender to the newly formed unions (?) and will, in this subtle manner, smash the workers' organization and obtain control of all its functions. This has already been done with the Bartenders, a scab organization known as the Brotherhood of Bartenders functioning as union smasher.

It has been discovered that the same effort of disruption is being made in the Beer Drivers' Union and the action of the various associations of bosses is expected to show itself in all branches of labor organizations that are considered inimical to the interests of the employers.

It is largely due to members of the I. W. W. that the above conspiracy has been exposed. It has been learned, however, that the bartenders are conscious of what is going on, and that many of the members of the B. O. B. are re-joining the original international.

### SCABS REVOLT—WANT TO JOIN UNION.

The men who have to date acted as scabs at the Pedicord Hotel have come to understand that scabbing does not pay, and fearing a rebuff from the Cooks and Waiters (A. F. of L.) have intimated that they would like to join the I. W. W.

While the organization would like to see all scabs become union men, and while we are aware that scabs are bred by refusing to take men into unions, these men were referred to the Cooks and Waiters' organization and told to take their place with the striking culinary workers. The strikers have displayed industrial solidarity and though they are not labeled I. W. W., they are using the tactics of the I. W. W. and are deserving of all the support that industrial unionists can give them.

### A. F. OF L. LAUGHS AT JUDGE MANN.

The Central Labor Council of the A. F. of L. were recently entertained by a gang of vaudeville artists, burlesquers of and travesties on men. They were the various candidates for office who, as usual, happen around to explain how they love labor just previous to election. Judge Mann (not Man) boasted two membership cards in as many labor unions. One of them was obtained by "shenanigan" put over on the Typographical Union by the lackeys of this lackey of the boss. These henchmen had "packed" the business meeting and delayed, by various devices, the progress of the business which required attention until most of the members left in sheer weariness, when the "right" bunch proposed Mann's name for honorary membership and railroaded it through.

Judge Mann averred that he stood for "good" unions, but did not like the I. W. W. From all over the hall came the horse laugh for the learned (?) dispenser of justice! who stood in an assumed statesmanlike attitude and a claw-hammer coat trying to cram it down the throats of the workers that a tool of the W. W. P. Co. could be a "friend" of labor. In trying to pronounce the word "typographical" the judge stumbled and finally produced "tippypographical," at which a roar went up and calls of "Call it Tiperrary-graphical," and "Try 'tippy-graphical'."

This "friend" of labor again referred to the I. W. W. as "I-won't-work's," and amid the hooting was heard, "Maybe it means 'I-will-work.'" It was suggested that in the future the judge leave the flask at home. Likewise the claw-hammer coat.

Fred Schade, one of the candidates, said in effect that as labor had had it put over on them so many times he was not going to make promises, but was there simply to let them see what he looked like.

To Members of the I. W. W.:  
Local No. 70 of Everett, Wash., has opened headquarters at 2811 Oakes avenue. Meetings every Friday night. Reading room in connection. All fellow workers that come this way call and see us.

### THE UNIONIST MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

The most significant feature in the unionist movement during the past month has been the manifestation of a revolutionary spirit on the part of the railway employees of different lines, notably the North Eastern, the Great Northern and Great Eastern, and this although they are under an agreement for five years.

In the cotton industry the officials of the unions have agreed to a five-year agreement not to put in any claims for that time, but many of the best men in the unions bitterly resent this, although it is likely to be carried. But the revolutionary principle is spreading rapidly and all is going well for a drastic change.

TOM MANN.

**GENERAL SECRETARY GETS BUSY.**  
Here are two subs from the picnic, all they got. Good crowd, but those who should be on the job were having a good time for themselves. Do better next time.  
Yours in haste,  
ST. JOHN.

### THE WORKERS AND THE MURDERS.

At Columbus, Ohio, the soldiers are acting in the capacity for which they are organized—that of keeping the rebellious workers subdued. They are parading the town in automobiles filled with machine guns, and the town resembles a scene from the "Iron Heel." Guns are mounted around the state house and police are with the strikers, and the sheriff cannot get deputies for fear of boycott on the part of the thousands of union men in the city. Since the refusal of the police to scabs, the papers are demanding the removal of the mayor, who is also giving the strikers the best of it. The vicious actions of the strike breakers has aroused the enmity of the entire population.

**A SUGGESTION TO THE HARVESTERS.**  
Davenport, Wash., Aug. 4, 1910.  
Let each local near the harvest territory furnish a book on informations for use next year, and may each harvest hand and camp delegate write down therein all the data, names of farmers and of jobs and also maps of the country.  
L. E. FREEMAN.

### WHO DREW THE MONEY?

Last year there were over 300 men engaged by Uncle Sam among the fire fighters, who, because they had not the sense of acting together, received not a cent of the wages due them. Undoubtedly some one drew this pay, for all time checks and expenditures must be acknowledged at Washington. The question is, "Who drew the wages?"

This year, thanks to the I. W. W., the men who did the work got their pay.

**I. W. W. AFTER THEM.**  
It is reported that Jim's Restaurant on Howard street, where many of the fire fighters were fed, has not been paid by the Chamber of Commerce, as was promised. The boys were fed on a guarantee of the I. W. W. that the meals would be paid for, the Chamber of Commerce having assured the organization that it would pay bills contracted for the fire fighters.

All other bills, so far as is known, have been settled, and all the fire fighters who came to the organization for assistance in getting their pay and expenses have had their claims settled in full.

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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**GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.**  
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ertor, Geo. Speed.  
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(By William Morris.)

Hear a word, a word in season, for the day is drawing nigh,  
When the Cause shall call upon us, some to live and some to die.  
He that dies shall not die lonely, many a one hath gone before,  
He that lives shall bear no burden heavier than the life they bore.  
Nothing ancient is their story, e'en but yesterday they bled,  
Youngest they of earth's beloved, last of all the valiant dead.

In the grave where tyrants thrust them, lies their labor and their pain,  
But undying from their sorrow, springeth up the hope again.  
Mourn not, therefore, nor lament it, that the world outlives their life;  
Voice and wisdom yet they give us, making strong our hands for strife.  
Some had name and fame and honor, learned they were and wise  
and strong;  
Some were nameless, poor, unlettered, weak in all but grief and wrong.

Named and nameless all live in us; one and all they lead us yet,  
Every pain to count for nothing, every sorrow to forget.  
Hearken how they cry, "O happy, happy yet that ye were born  
"In the sad slow night's departing, in the rising of the morn."  
"Fair the crown the Cause hath for you, well to die or well to live  
"Through the battle, through the tangle, peace to gain or peace to give."

Ah, it may be! Oft meseemeth, in the days that yet shall be,  
When no slave of gold abideth 'twixt the breadth of sea to sea,  
Oft, when men and maids are merry, ere the sunlight leaves the earth,  
And they bless the day beloved all too short for all their mirth,  
Some shall pause awhile and ponder on the bitter days of old,  
Ere the toil and strife of battle overthrow the curse of gold.

Then 'twixt lips of loved and lover solemn thoughts of us shall rise;  
We who once were fools and dreamers, then shall be the brave and wise.

There amidst the world new builded shall our earthly deeds abide,  
Though our names be all forgotten, and the tale of how we died.  
Life or death then, who shall heed it, what we gain or what we lose?

Fair flies life amid the struggle, and the Cause for each shall choose.

You were "farm hands" this summer. Harvest over, you're not needed so you are pesky hoboes now and can beat it. Where? God knows—but he won't tell.

The German Kaiser is out with the statement that "Brotherly love" is his motto. Sure!—with a gatling gun attachment. This same moonstronomy appeals to the manufacturer to join hands with the farmer. Kind of him to refrain from wearing the workers with a like appeal.

## The Cause of Drunkenness

Usually it is beer, wine, whisky and then more whisky. Oft-times mental dissipation will produce the same effect. Some people are born drunk and never sober up. Among these are the genius, the lunatic. Some are born sober and never become intoxicated. These are the clams, the man-vegetables, the little man-in-a-rut.

"Man being reasonable must get drunk."

"The best of life is but intoxication."

## The Worker's Weakness for Work

You workers! Twist your neck and take a look at yourselves! What do you see? Are you proud of the sight? You see working machines. Machines whose function is, not **LIVING** and **ENJOYING**, but working. What is the immediate aim of your life? To get a **JOB**. To hold that job. To keep on holding that job. To slave. To sweat. To toil—for another. To build that other may use. To produce that others may consume. To **WORK**—this is the sum total of your efforts, to **WORK**.

Look at yourselves! Study yourselves! Then take stock of yourselves and tell us—are you proud of the inventory?

## Mayor Pratt Loves Labor

That dear friend of the workers, the good Mayor Pratt, after the I. W. W. has forced his attention to the suffering of the returned fire fighters and the inhuman treatment accorded them by the government, finally out of the goodness of his heart, generously gave them one meal—AT A SCAB RESTAURANT, where most of the starving men refused to eat. Was it an accident that the mayor selected a scab joint as the recipient of the city's money? Or did he forget the striking cooks and waiters? Hardly! It was not oversight but foresight that caused the representative of the pee-pul to patronize a scab house when there were plenty of union houses within a block. The mare is a creature, a thing of the boss. The boss' interest is the interest of the boss' thing. Any man who holds political office is bound to be the thing of the boss, whether he be selected by the one or the other of the politicians. And the politicians had the consummate nerve to go to the headquarters of

the Central Labor Council and boast of their affiliation with various labor unions and ask the support of the workers. It should turn the stomach of any worker to realize the deserved contempt that is displayed by the politicians that will heap insult and injury on union men, and call around to rub it in in bunches.

## Capitalistic Morality

The morality of the present day, as of all the days past, is a reflection of the interests of the ruling class. And, as is usual with morality, it is a series of contradictions. For instance, it is "immoral" for a woman to sell her body for dollars at so much per minute, but it is perfectly proper for her to sell it for life and for a mere pittance. Likewise it is "immoral" to murder a fellow-human, or even treat a dumb animal brutally; but is perfectly proper, in fact, honorable, to wear blue clothes and brass buttons and murder by the wholesale at the command of the boss and to protect his property: It is "criminal" to steal a few dollars; but it is the mark of a "pillar of society" to steal a whole state or nation, or perhaps a railway system. The whole system of the boss' morality is absurd—except that it does the work, keeping the mass hypnotized into doing the bidding of the boss.

The workers' system of "morality" is very simple. It consists in just one rule. The workers produce everything, therefore they want everything—AND ANY MEANS THAT WILL BRING ABOUT THAT END IS "MORAL." That is the sum total of the morality of the workers. So long as they get the full product of their toil, they are not concerned in making rules and regulations for the conduct of each individual. Each individual is an individual with individual likes and dislikes and is at liberty to make his own rules of conduct.

Solidarity? Where will you find it? When the Jap capitalist visits America he is feted, wined and dined by his BROTHER American capitalists. He is honored and entertained—and why? Because CAPITAL recognizes its identity of interest, because the boss knows that it is not the color of the skin nor geographical lines that decide where lies the identity of interest, but economic position. All labor skimmers have interests in common. They have common cause against the workers. And the labor skinner, be he politician, preacher, lawyer or the boss himself, understand this common cause.

And how with the workers? Have they interests in common with each other and common cause against the boss and his henchmen? Sure! Do the workers realize this mutuality? Do they display the solidarity that is characteristic of the boss? Well, do they? Not at all! They segregate into clans, nationalities, colors, beliefs, and, altogether disorganized and working at cross purposes, go down to defeat before the organized solidarity of the boss. They have been the ignorant dupes of the boss. They have allowed their master to fill them with the ideas that are to his interest. He sees to it that race, national and other prejudices are working, maggot-like, in the minds of the workers, and to their undoing. It is the boss that supports and nurtures the priest, politician, literary prostitute. He knows the importance of keeping the worker thinking of ANYTHING but the workers' interests. The boss is well aware of the value of solidarity and intends to see that the workers do not organize and gain the all-important solidarity.

## Worms

From the minutes of the San Diego Federated Trades and Labor Council—Moved and seconded that the Federated Trades do not sanction any of the actions of the I. W. W. in San Diego, and that the same be published in the daily papers. Amended that the A. F. of L. does not recognize the I. W. W., and that the rumors of the transfers going on strike be declared false. Motion carried.

From the minutes of a business meeting of the joint locals of Spokane—That we do all in our power to assist the striking cooks and waiters (A. F. of L.), and that we appoint a committee to confer with them and learn just what is to be done.

The above motions, made and carried in the business meetings of the trade unions and the industrial unions, are perhaps indicative of more than can be written or told. They are epitomes of the character of the two forms of organization. The A. F. of L., the American Separation of Labor, is the victim of a fatal fallacy, a fallacy that is ingrained in the organization. They labor under the delusion that a small part of the working class may gain more for itself by betraying the rest. They live up to their conception, acting the part of betrayers of the workers in a more effectual manner than would be possible for any official hireling of the boss. And the great truth that they overlook is that by betraying the remainder of the workers, they thus betray themselves. They are not conscious of the fact that an injury to one is an injury to all, and that a blow struck at LABOR anywhere in the world and in any kind of an organization is a blow at ALL labor everywhere. It is a stench in the nostrils of men that a so-called labor organization should act as hireling disrupters in the manner of the A. F. of L. of San Diego. It does a work for the boss that the boss is not capable of doing for himself. It is the final word of rottenness, the dung heap of shame and disgrace.

On this subject it should be mentioned that the above applies only to the A. F. of L. as an organization and that the members are largely, though individually, opposed to the methods and actions of their own organization. Their instinct as workers tells them that solidarity is the only source of strength. In certain localities and in certain unions of the A. F. of L. there are strong indications of rebellion on the part of the members against the idea of playing the part of official stool-pigeon of the boss. Many unions, and some of the most powerful, are honeycombed with the advocates of INDUSTRIAL UNION tactics and standpoint. And some whole unions, as instance the Culinary workers of Spokane, are imbued with the understanding and USE of direct action, and, while they make them, with the fallacy of contracts with the boss.

The shingle weavers are ready to revolt; the coal miners are largely, though sullenly, resentful "of safe and sane" tactics and of having their union used as a mere accessory to the boss; the textile workers of the East are up in arms, and many others are approaching the point where they will demand INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION and all that it implies—direct action, absolute contempt for the boss, his interests and his institutions.

The I. W. W. takes the stand that whenever the workers are lined up against the boss it is to the interest of all workers to assist their fellow-workers regardless of their form of organization. And the I. W. W. stands ready and willing to aid the workers anywhere in their struggle with the employer.

## French Unionism a Militant Power

(Continued from last week.)

Without attempting to follow all the battles and skirmishes between the adherents and the opponents of alliance between the socialist party and the syndicalist forces, it may suffice to quote the concluding clauses of the resolution of neutrality adopted by the C. G. T. at the Congress of Amiens in 1905 and resolutely adhered to since.

So far as the individual is concerned, the Congress affirms that the member of a union is entirely at liberty to participate, outside the union, in whatever movements correspond to his philosophical or political beliefs, limiting itself to ask in return that he should not introduce within the union the opinions he professes beyond its confines. So far as the organization is concerned, the Congress declares that, in order that syndicalism may attain its maximum effect, its economic actions should be carried on directly against the employer, the federated organizations having, as labor organizations, nothing to do with parties and sects, which, outside its sphere, are entirely at liberty to seek the transformation of society.

No "Political Shield."

The refusal of syndicalism to ally itself with Parliamentary socialism is based, negatively, on its belief in the essentially faulty position of the latter, and, positively, on its belief in its own self-sufficiency. The indictment it brings against the socialist party is that it is based on a misconception of the class struggle. Party struggle is not class struggle. The party is bound together by identity of opinion, the class by identity of interests. The party is an artificial grouping of men of all classes united by a temporary agreement; the class is an organic division of men subjected to the same economic influences, living and working on the same plane of material interest. This misconception has fatal results on the composition both of the rank and file and of the leaders of the party. The rank and file are recruited from every region of discontent; the party is committed to the defense of every doomed and decaying faction of the petty bourgeois which is suffering from the onward and inevitable march of industrial progress; its action is clogged and hampered by the necessity of catering to the largest possible vote. The leaders more and more are drawn from the capitalist "intellectuals," some led into socialist ranks by honest conviction, some seeking the loaves and fishes, seats in parliament, or editorship of party organs—the camp followers, whom Marx denounced as "lawyers" without clients, doctors without patients and without learning; students of billiards. \* \* \* Whatever their motive may be, self-sacrificing or self-seeking, they are in either case hopelessly out of touch with proletarian thought and life. Fatal again, to the integrity of socialist doctrine, is the changed attitude toward the state which results from parliamentary action. Instead of becoming less and less the state becomes more and more; it is rashly hoped that a mere change in government personnel will suffice for redemption. The attempt is made to realize socialism in the framework of the existing state. And meantime the workers are assigned merely the passive role of casting a ballot once in four years. No attempt is made here and now to build up the economic institutions which are to control the society of the future, or to train the workers for the new and greater part they are to play. It is, however, chiefly the positive belief of syndicalism in its own strength which is the barrier to alliance. Syndicalism is no more content to accept socialist suggestion of syndicalist control of the economic struggle conjoined with socialist control of the political field than the mediaeval papacy was content to accept the empire's compromise of papal supremacy in spiritual, and imperial supremacy in secular affairs. For it believes that it can conquer single-handed, itself achieve the revolution, itself build up the economic structure of the future. It is the heir of socialism as well as of capitalism.

Anarchism vs. Organization.

With Anarchism, finally, the new movement has much in common, so much that socialist critics insist that syndicalism is only anarchism in disguise. It was, in truth, very largely the adoption by the Anarchists of the policy of "burrowing" in the unions which led to the anti-socialist revolt. In their opposition to the state, to political action, to militarism both movements seem at one. But, it is claimed by the exponents of syndicalism, the resemblances are only superficial, the differences fundamental. Anarchism is a survival of eighteenth century individualism and sentimentalism; syndicalism a forerunner of twentieth century co-operation and scientific matter of factness. Anarchism makes its appeal to all humanity, syndicalism to the proletariat alone. Anarchism, reactionary at bottom, can see no good in capitalism or any of its works; syndicalism thanks it for, preparing the material equipment and the spirit of co-operation essential for the society of the future. Anarchism makes the individual the unit, syndicalism the union. Even in their anti-militarism they wear their ruse with a difference—anarchism actuated by humanitarian motives, syndicalism by opposition to the use of the army in supporting industrial outbreaks.

The new unionism can not be identified with anarchism any more than with socialism. Syndicalism is not content with negative criticism; it has a positive constructive policy to offer. It adopts the old war cry of the International, "The emancipation of the workers must be wrought by the workers themselves," and gives it new meaning. In every class struggle in the past, it is contended, the revolution has created its own organs of emancipation. In the battle against feudal privilege the middle class conquered, not by penetrating and control-

ing the distinctively aristocratic institutions, but by creating new institutions, free towns and parliaments, and thus building up the framework of a new bourgeois society while demolishing the old feudal society. The proletariat has its distinctive institution ready to its hand—the union.

It is the mission of the Confederation General du Travail to aid the workers in forging this new mechanism for its divers purposes, building up union, federation, labor exchange, each with its part to play in the society of the future. Marx himself—whom syndicalists delight to quote against the Marxists—was the first to recognize that in the struggle for proletarian emancipation the union was to play the part played by the Commune in the struggle for bourgeois emancipation. The union, then, has a double part to play. In the present (the official phrasing runs) an organization for collective resistance, in the future the unit of production and distribution, the basis of social organization. Or, as the organ of the movement phrases it: "The labor unions are coming to recognize more and more clearly the important part they have to take in the social structure. They know that besides defending their daily bread they have to make ready the future. They know that the labor organization is the matrix in which the world of tomorrow is being molded."

Details of the structure of the coming organization prudently withheld by the major prophets, declining, in the classic phrase, to draw up kitchen recipes for the saucupans of the future society. Such forecasts as have been made, notably in response to a question, are sent out by the C. G. T. to its constituent members—reveal the extent to which utopianism survives a syndicalist thought. Meeting "the day after the triumph of the general strike," the union of each trade is to decide what production is necessary to meet the community's needs, and make an equitable division of the work to be done, "taking into account the strength and capacity of each workman, and leaving him free to produce in accordance with the amount of energy which he can summon." To the federation is allotted the task of equalizing production and distribution throughout the country, with the co-operation of the labor exchange, which will further assume what few of the functions of municipal bodies are to be preserved. The C. G. T. will have charge of international exchanges. But what the precise division of functions in the future society will be matters little. What does matter is that the institutions of the future exist in embryo at present, and that here and now beginnings may be made in upbuilding the order that is to be. Syndicalism is at one with revisionism in this installment attitude, however widely the means adopted differ in character. Action is not postponed till some distant cataclysmal instant. According to Pouget—

The revolution is a work of every moment, of today as well as of tomorrow; it is a continuous movement, a daily battle, without truce or respite, against the forces of oppression and exploitation.

(Concluded next week.)

## HAVE YOU A SENSE OF HUMOR?

The slaves of the Washington Water Power Company are having it handed to them in large doses this month.

On the 11th inst. a petition was circulated for every slave to donate 50¢ to buy a "loving cup" for Mr. Richards, the president of the road, as an appreciation of his services to the company. Well, if this is not the limit. But it is not. The next day a great number of the benighted slaves were laid off. Some of the poor dupes who subscribed to the "loving cup" the day before were heard to say: "If I knew they were going to lay me off I bet I would give nothing." "No, nor me either," another would reply.

The poor dupes who subscribed their hard-earned money thought they were making themselves solid for a life-time job. Why not start a collection to buy John D. some coal oil. It would be more sensible.

Last week the W. W. P. Co. to show its appreciation for the donations to the "loving cup," gave orders that in future its faithful slaves shall stand up when riding to and from their day's hard work.

More power to the W. W. P. Co. Make your slaves stand on their heads. The slaves' interests are identical with the company's—nit. Will you ever get next to yourselves, you suckers?

BARNEY McCABE.

Spokane, August 28.

## A LETTER WHICH NEEDS NO EXPLANATION.

Mr. C. A. Hayton, Wawawai, Wn.

Dear Sir: On Sunday, the 7th, there will be three packers and man and boy come to Wawawai. They will be there on the night train. These people are from Troy, Idaho, and I am told the women are good packers.

I was up in the Palouse country for several days and find that help is scarce at any price. Harvest hands are getting the best wages that have been paid for a long time. I think there will be quite a number of men down to the ranch within the next few days from Pullman, but the most of them would rather do a day's work by looking at it. The truth of it is, they do not want to work, but have to do something to keep on the 'move.

One of these women who is coming down has been packing for seven or eight years and is an expert, so be sure to make things convenient for her.

Yours truly,  
WHITE BROS. & CRUM CO.

Lewiston, Idaho, August 5, 1910.

This was found by a fellow worker.

# OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

On Board Steamer Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, Bound for Cherbourg, France, August 10, 1910.

**Fellow Worker:**  
I left New York so suddenly that I had no opportunity to write you a letter, so I will briefly cover the topics in this letter that I would have more fully discussed had I not been so hurried. My trip east was a somewhat uneventful one; in fact, the most exciting and exasperating time I had was trying to adjust myself to the price of food, which, in the eastern country, has gone soaring to dizzy heights. Despite the wretchedly low wage scale prevailing throughout the east compared to the west the cost of living is greater in the east, unbelievable as it may seem. I got a much better 25c meal in Spokane or Butte than I did in Baltimore or Philadelphia. All the way across the country as the wage scale drops the price of food rises until you reach the eastern coast, where it is almost prohibitive. How the slaves even keep alive on their miserably wages is a mystery to me.

I stopped at Gary, Indiana, for a few hours and was deeply interested in this modern product of capitalism. A town built almost overnight because of its strategic position in the steel industry. Having read of the so-called "fortifications" around the great steel mills I took trouble to investigate and found the statements in the circular of the Nat. Ind. U. M. & Workers to be correct. The site of the mills has undoubtedly been chosen and developed with the idea of making the plant easily defensible against attack from strikers. It fronts on Lake Michigan on the north and a deep creek flows along the south and east. The bank of the creek on the north side has been raised about a dozen feet, ostensibly to raise the level of the yard, but evidently to serve as a hindrance to a mob of strikers. The embankment extends along the short distance not protected by water. While the embankment looks innocent in itself, when one has the key to the situation he is startled by the resemblance of the plant to a great fort.

The entrance to the "works-fort" is by way of a bridge, and as I stood on this bridge and watched the thousands of slaves swarming into the works it made me smile to think of how vain all these fortifications will be against an army of educated workers who thus have the privilege extended to them of capturing the works daily by way of the main gate.

I arrived in New York on July 29th. Gave the few I. W. W. in town a talk on the Spokane fight. New York is the same New York as before. Its most remarkable characteristic is its growth. Great sky "scrapers" and hotels are going up on every side; no sooner is one finished than a swarm of "cockroaches" descend upon it and in a jiffy it is fully tenanted. The I. W. W. has the insect powder that will eventually drive these vermin from their cracks and crannies. What a scurrying there will be when the working class finally gets in action. Alas! poor old Broadway, what will you do without your gilded parasites!

On the east side, in the notorious slum district, the conditions under which the slaves live are horrible! Accustomed as I am to the slaves of New York, I could not but feel disgusted after a ramble through the "Ghetto," in this modern inferno the people swarm like maggots in the carcass of a dead dog. Not much more foul and ill-smelling is the dead dog than the homes of these victims of profit. In streets covered with stinking filth and litter, a densely packed mass of squalling, bawling, fighting, crying, playing, hawking, bargaining human beings live their allotted span in this "best of worlds." The pitiable part of it all is that these poverty stricken wretches take their miserable fate almost as a matter of course. Ignorance rules supreme among the denizens of the "Ghetto."

In the midst of this proud monument to American civilization there is a little square, and in the center of this square, within easy reach of any itching revolutionary fingers, flies the American flag. How proud the brothel keepers, the preachers and other patriots must feel when, after wandering through the miles of monster rookeries of tenements, to suddenly meet "Old Glory" thus boastfully flying over such a scene. I was filled with disgust and took an "L" train to the Bronx to get a breath of fresh air. Here at the famous Bronx

Zoological Gardens I saw "5,000 animals kept in captivity," according to the official brag—in a space that would suffice to "keep in captivity" at least 200,000 human beings in lower New York.

The police graft on prostitution in New York is so high as to be almost prohibitive, and many unfortunate women, who are unable to pay, are forced to adopt many expedients in order to make a living. One of the favorite methods is to hire a room in a tenement and post a man at the street entrance to act as a solicitor. Anyone passing through the tenement districts soon gets accustomed to the multitudinous hails of these rustlers. This is still further specialization or division of labor, I suppose. The women who either can pay the graft or have a political "pull" brazenly strut about the streets by the hundreds.

In the western country usually a man needs quite a little capital in order to go into business; but not so on the east side of New York. In this crowded district hundreds of peddlers infect the streets and many of them have for a stock in trade a second-hand pair of pants or coat. When one of these "merchants" makes a sale he "sells out," and with the proceeds he buys a new stock and possibly a cup of coffee.

A Sunday visit to Coney Island, the playground of New York's vast army of slaves, is something to be remembered. With its customary niggardliness towards its slaves, capitalism has set aside as a playground a place so small that on a hot Sunday it is simply jammed with people. The crowds are everywhere. On the beach there is standing room only for the majority of the bathers. In order to sit down one must wait until a place is vacated by some earlier arriver. There isn't a room in the shallow water for one-tenth of the bathers: Under conditions such as these the benevolent bathing masters rent 75c suits to the slaves for 50c a pair. Taken altogether the bathers are a thoroughly miserable looking lot as they stand broiling in the hot sun. According to the rules of Coney Island, however, they are enjoying themselves, so they let it go at that.

After struggling for a couple of hours in the dense crowds filling the streets, lined with thousands of catch-penny devices of every sort, I hit the trail back to New York. After knocking about New York for a few days I took this steamer to Cherbourg, from whence I expect to go to Paris by rail. The trip has been uneventful so far, except that we are experiencing the crowded conditions usually obtaining on these trans-Atlantic hog pens.

There are about 1,800 slaves in the steerage, most of them being "stake men" from the coal and iron districts of Pennsylvania. Several of them belong to the U. M. W. of A. and it is surprising how much they understand about industrial unionism. One of them, who had never heard of the I. W. W., told me in broken English how the hard coal miners scab on the soft coal miners and vice versa, and how each scab on themselves by making district contracts. They have the "one big union" idea strong and it is a moral certainty that something will be doing in the Pennsylvania country soon whether the I. W. W. is the organization or not by which it is done.

Though these slaves have the fundamental working ideas very strong, they are also greatly tainted with religion. We are being fed rotten grub on this trip, and many times I have been amused to see a devout Russian believer in the Christian myth, after duly thanking God for his beneficence in giving him his daily allowance of slop, taste the foul mess and after spitting in disgust, throw it overboard. Then he would open up a broadside of gutteral curses against the cooks and the ship officers. He didn't seem to see any inconsistency in thanking God for giving him the food and then blaming the cook because it is unfit to eat. How long will it take these disciples of an outworn religion to finally get wise and eliminate God from his universe and more closely investigate where his grub comes from.

The revolutionary sentiment is strong among these slaves. One young Poleander is going home. He will have to serve in the Russian army, but he informs me in case of active service the only one he will ever shoot will be Russian officers.

But I must bring this letter to a close. We are expecting to sight the coast every moment now and I must hurry and get a shave and pack my cigar box preparatory to going ashore.

Yours for serious trouble with the boss.  
W. Z. FOSTER.



THE BOOSTERS' BRIGADE.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 21.

**Editor Industrial Worker:**  
I am requested to inform you that we are holding about four street meetings a week. Three nights per week we speak at Third and Jessie streets, and on Sunday we speak on the water front at the foot of Mission street at 2 p. m.

George Speed and Ed Lewis of Local No. 174 spoke to a very large crowd today. The sale of literature amounted to four dollars and fifty cents and one member initiated.

All members coming this way are requested to stop at our hall, 909 Howard street. We have a large library and reading room, which is open day and night. We will try and keep you informed of the progress we are making from week to week. Most of our members are out in the country at the present time.

Local No. 774 in Oakland is getting along fine. They have a good class conscious bunch over there.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,  
BEN KALBER.

**NOTHING SLOW ABOUT THIS.**  
Fellow Worker Shippey:

I will state that the conditions down here are just as hard as they are up there, and maybe a little worse; that is, from the standpoint of finance, and as for getting subs for the paper I am doing all in my power to get them. I am button-holing them right and left. Got six subs last week. That's not so bad, and if I can keep that up for some time there may be something doing. With best regards to you and all the boys of the staff, I remain, yours for Industrial Freedom,  
JOHN TROY,  
Joint Secretary, Los Angeles, Omaha, Neb.

H. A. Eden writes that things are looking brighter in Omaha, and that much may be expected from the workers of that place in the near future.

Karl Scheidt remits for two subs for another fellow worker. He is working for the Oso Logging Co., at Oso, Wash., and says that conditions are not so bad, and therefore the slaves are not so rebellious as they might be.

**A LIVE WIRE CAMP DELEGATE.**  
Priest River, Idaho, Aug. 16, 1910.

Fellow Workers—I am sending you four applications for membership and three dollars I collected for the Worker. I am situated in a logging camp and it is hard to get subs, as there are three coming here now. After doing about a million dollars' worth of talking I got three dollars which will probably help some toward keeping the paper alive.

If it is going to die let me know, and some of us will "soak our blankets" to pay the funeral expenses.

**Camp Delegate on the Job.**  
Will you please send me some membership cards for I. W. W. All the members I get here will be in that local. You better send some more stamps, too, as I want to make a "killing" next Sunday. I expect to stay here till I get stole and then go somewhere else.  
You will find inclosed a P. O. money order for \$14.00.  
Yours for Industrial Freedom,  
TOM HALL, Priest River, Ida.

Subs received from M. Strahan, Victoria, Australia. Many rebels of that commonwealth (?) are appreciative of the INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

Fellow Worker Henry Lamb has disposed of a large bundle of WORKERS in Skykomish, where he is working in a sawmill. He says he is doing his level best. Good boy, Henry.

F. L. Croley remits for a sub from Cleveland, Ohio. Must like our dope.

**SHINGLE WEAVERS GET WISE**

Please increase our bundle order 10 copies per week and we will pay for it when you send bill. We are starting out again after the long-drawn-out strike and are having good meetings every week, and it looks bright for the near future. We are taking in members every meeting. The Shingle Weavers are recognizing the fact that they must organize in one strong class union in order to get results. A strike like this will educate them and make them wise to the craft division of labor. You will hear from us how we are progressing later.  
Yours for I. W. W.,  
ALFRED ENSTROM,  
Secretary No. 316,  
Anacortes, Wash., Box 698.

**PROGRESS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.**

Just a few lines to let you know how we are progressing at Vancouver, Local 322. We are getting in quite a few members weekly when we have a speaker on the streets, and we are selling about \$10 worth of literature weekly. The workers around Vancouver seem to be getting wise to the direct action meth-

ods. We have quite a lot of members out in camps, but can not get them to correspond and make the conditions known to these fellow workers in the city. We find it rather hard to get suitable pamphlets dealing with industrial unionism; we are trying and have sold quite a lot of the Social General strike and have sent away to Europe for books dealing with unionism.

### PRESS COMMITTEE.

**NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF TEXTILE WORKERS' CONVENTION.**

By the time this issue of the paper reaches our readers, the result of a referendum vote to change the seat of the convention from Philadelphia, Pa., to Lawrence, Mass., will be known to the membership of the National Union, the arrangements being that the secretaries of locals will be notified by wire or special delivery as soon as the result is assured.

As most of the larger locals are in favor of taking this referendum it is practically certain to carry.

The fact that most of the locals are in a position to call a special meeting at any time (the larger locals having their own headquarters) makes it possible to take a referendum in such a short time (less than a month) and get a fair vote of the membership as referendums go.

The depression in the textile industry throwing so many of the members out of work is the main reason given by the locals for not wanting to send delegates to Philadelphia. Strikes have also depleted the treasuries of two of the locals.

Lawrence being more centrally located, practically all locals will be represented.  
F. MILLER, Secretary.

The above came too late for our last issue.—Ed.

Renew your subscription before expiration of same.

**THE BEST**  
**Workingman's Meal**  
in the city for 25c at the  
**BON TON RESTAURANT,**  
No. 223 West Front St. Missoula, Mont.  
**MAR HONG, Prop.**

**Buy Industrial Union**  
**RED LABEL CIGARS!**  
Comfort pays the express on all orders of 500 cigars and up. Prices range from \$30.00 per 1,000 to \$90.00 per 1,000. In ordering less than 500, 40c extra for each 100 cigars or 20c for each 50 cigars must be sent. In ordering state price you wish to pay. Order now of R. L. Comfort.  
**I EMPLOY**  
**INDUSTRIAL UNION WORKERS ONLY**  
**R. L. COMFORT.**  
233 West Harrison St. PHOENIX, ARIZONA

**To Help Us Grow**  
**For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards**  
If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.  
**We Must Have the Subs**  
**Lend Us a Hand**

**GOOD WORK.**  
Seattle, August 23.  
Organizer Thompson went to Merrill and Rings' logging camp near Everett last Friday evening and spoke about an hour and a half, to the men working there, which was greatly appreciated, afterwards going on to Everett, where he held a meeting on the street Saturday evening, for the young local at Everett, several of the members of local No. 432 from Merrill and Rings' camp were in Everett and helped out, 475 worth of literature was sold. A few members working in Bremerton intend to hire a hall and have Thompson speak there in the near future. Thompson spoke to the longshoremen yesterday afternoon, having been invited to do so.  
THOS. WHITEHEAD.

After reading your Industrial Worker don't ditch it, but hand it to some Fellow Worker on the job. Request him to subscribe. They and see how it works. Go to it, boys!

### SPOKANE ADVERTISEMENTS

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

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

**Ideal Rooming House**  
221 1-2 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  
416 Front Avenue.

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.

**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.

"IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO"  
**Big Rummage Sale**  
NOW ON  
**All Summer Goods at Less Than Factory Cost**  
Watch the Windows—They Talk  
**OSCAR SILVER**  
**"The Workingman's Store"**  
The Big Double Store Corner Front and Bernard Streets  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

# NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



Fellow Worker E. A. Fleck reports a bum camp at Alilo, Ore., Nelson and Benson's; wages 2.50, board N. G., ditto bunkhouse; also government job, 8 hours, \$2.20; 75 cents board.

The strike at Granite Falls against Chapel's bolt camp is still on.

Stay away from Stewart, B. C., and the construction work of the Portland Canal Short Line Railway. Costs more to get there than can be earned on the job. Local 322 of Vancouver is trying to line the workers up to better their condition.

Fellow Worker Shea, secretary of the Missoula local, informs us that Fellow Worker Frank Reed, who was supposed to be lost in the forest fires, has been reported safe. Also Fellow Worker Kelly, formerly of Tacoma.

John Peterson writes that there will be work at Pomeroy for a number of men soon.

Stay away from Chase's job at Wellington, Wash. They are slave-drivers right. Sharks are shipping men there every day and the herders are firing them as fast as new ones.

Virginia, Minn.  
Virginia Lumber Co., on St. Lake branch, above Virginia, employs about 300 men in that camp, mostly Austrians. Fifty cents hospital for first two weeks, after that \$1.00 a month. Grub something fierce; rotten meat, bedbugs eat you alive. Work hard; want three days' work done in one day; 11 hours a day, from 6 to 6; only a few minutes at noon.

Men can get work almost any time. No shark. Wages \$30 a month, if stay a month, \$26 if you don't stay a month. Teamsters \$35 if stay a month.

MEMBER.

### A FEW JOBS.

A member of No. 68, Duluth, writes that the Soo railroad has a bum job at Lawler Junction, Minn. Filthy camps and vile grub; 10 per cent discount when you quit, and wait 10 days for it. Big stockholder has contract for feeding (or starving) the men. Keep away.

A logger writes from Elbe, Wash. Lots of work but all job sellers are stomach robbers. Mills are paying \$2.25 and up; board \$5.00 and \$5.25. There is a mill or a logging camp about every three miles up the Tacoma & Eastern R. R., and men are coming and going continually. Japs in the yards and yaps in the woods. Must have a shark ticket to work on most of these jobs. Are fighting fire around Mt. Rainier. Good chance to watch the fire (why fight it?).

M. C. Warden, L. U. 40, is working near Dillon, Mont., with pick and shovel on a ditch. \$1.75 per day and board; sleep under the trees; employment shark furnishes men. On the job are some O. R. T. men, some miners, electrical workers, farmers and an I. W. W. man, all using the pick and shovel.

F. E. Lawson is working as carpenter on a gold dredge at Natoma, Cal. \$4.00 per day. Helpers get \$2.50, nine hours; men scarce on account of fever, of which this country is full.

### JOHN PANCNER ALWAYS THERE.

Fellow Worker Pancner, camp-delegate-at-large, spoke at a socialist party meeting in Humboldt, Cal., recently, and interested a large number of workers in the message of INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM. He reports that there is a good chance for a local there, and that he has met many fellow workers in the neighborhood. Much discontent, as the woodsmen work 12 hours for \$2.25, millmen for \$1.75 and \$2.00. Everything will shut down after Christmas; not to open until March.

The Hammond Lumber Co., owned by kin-folk of Theodore Roosevelt, own this county.

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## EXTRA!

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### FIRE FIGHTERS.

Helena, Mont.  
Editor Industrial Worker:  
I will state some of my experiences in seeking a master, etc. Shipped out of Spokane to Wayne, Mont.; \$2.00 fee; free fare. Got off at Great Falls. There is street work here, \$3 per eight hours. Have to join W. F. of M. This is supposed to be the strongest union town in the state. All the eating houses have the card of the Industrial Union of Great Falls, Cascade county, state of Montana, stuck up where you can see it. In passing the slums I saw the bull gathering the sons of toil. Inquiring what the trouble was, found they wanted men to fight fire, 30c per hour. Not knowing what that was, I decided to see. I left Great Falls at 12 m., arrived at Monarch 8 p. m., the far distance of 53 miles. There we were met by a ranger and some natives, who proved to be (in the language of the Garfield Enterprise) amateur prevaricators. They told us that camp was five miles. Luckily we rode, for it was four hours' ride. They also said there was supper, blankets and tents awaiting us. We found there were 19 quilts for 69 men. No tents and a cook who could not cook wood. Next day moved to new camp; put in six hours fighting fire; awoke in morning, four inches snow on ground. After having our flap-jack, which was burnt on one side and rare on the other. We were told that our services were no longer needed. After walking 18 miles to railroad were told to pay our own fare to Great Falls. Nearly all the men were broke, so the ranger paid the fare, with the guarantee that we were to sign \$1.60 to him out of our pay, which will be on hand in 10 or 15 days, or when they get ready. This was working for good Uncle Sam. Then they wonder what makes a man join the I. W. W. Left here to go to Helena. There is little work here. The employment sharks are shipping to Mandan, N. D., Missoula and other places.

Yours for the enlightenment of the working people,  
GEO. D. SNODELL,  
Local 222.

### BY AN EYE WITNESS.

Just a few notes on the street meeting held in Coeur d'Alene. When I got to the crowd that filled the street, Hurd was just making way for Corbin. Corbin reviewed a few things regarding Hurd's testimony as a fire fighter and incidentally shed light on places that Hurd's huskiness and modesty had left in the twilight. Corbin claimed that the fires were allowed to spread either through the incompetency of the government officials or retrenchment on the part of the big timber interests. He claimed that when 21 unnamed heroes were burned to death August 21st, that one soldier had more decency and manhood than the government officials in charge, and that only for his manhood the spot where the burned remains were heaped would have been unmarked.

While Corbin was relating the above, a bunch of Idaho National Guards were forming in the rear of the speaker and soon a few remarks like these were loudly spoken: "Get a blanket." "Put him up." "Here comes the bunch." "Rush him," etc. When he got off of the box a rush was started, but was checked by a number of the audience, and among them were several of the National Guard, but not from Co. G. One of the lads called Corbin back and he tried to talk sense to the kindergarten soldiers, the most of whom were Co. G men, and one who had been a real soldier told Corbin in my presence that he (Corbin) had as much backing in that encampment as he did opposition. The "mamma's boy" bunch called Corbin a "foreigner" and told him to go back where he came from. Corbin told them he was raised in Chicago. "Well," one yap says, "you don't talk like it and anyway we're here to see that nobody insults the government or tramps on the flag." The crowd of civilians hissed and hooted the "tin" boys and one who had worked for the government in civil service gave them to understand that he didn't see much of the government hanging around on them and that forking for the government didn't give him the right to run over people in the middle of a public street and that he wouldn't stand for it from them. More calls for Corbin, and Corbin mounts the box. He tried to explain a possible cause for the fire, an attempt to burn infected timber; said that the infection was contagious and that the Forestry Department had given orders that this infected timber be removed; that it was possible, owing to the cost that logging would entail, that burning was resorted to, and that the fires were not properly manned and therefore got beyond control.

Just then a squad of armed soldiers came marching up the street. Corbin didn't know nor did any one else apparently, what was up. I understand it was what is called a "Provost Guard" that was on public duty, sent out at the instance of some level-headed soldier who had a sense of fair play. The crowd of course thought that this guard was bent on mischief and hooted it when it left. There were more cries for Corbin and great credit is due him for his coolness and judgment in averting a riot. He finished his speech Sunday afternoon unmolested and his audience, has a clearer understanding of Industrial Unionism and a warm spot in their hearts for Corbin as a man.

Yours for freedom,  
LLOYD GEORGE,  
Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

### REGARDING "JUSTICE."

One of the fundamental principles of economics is that all wealth produced from land (natural resources) through labor (of hand and brain). It follows, then, as a principle of absolute justice that the product of labor should belong to the producers thereof.

N. J. B. BAILEY.  
Surely, dear friend, surely! But what has the world of reality to do with a metaphysical entity like "absolute justice?"

### WAITERS DISLIKE ORDINANCE.

Dear Mr. Shippey:  
I am enclosing herewith a clipping from the Chicago Daily Socialist, in which is embodied the text of the anti-picketing ordinance recently passed by the Los Angeles City Council at the behest of the infamous Otis-Los Angeles Times-Citizens' Alliance scab loving element in that city, who are making desperate efforts to destroy all unions with their usual "to hell with the constitution" tactics. I believe this ordinance should be printed in full by all labor papers and magazines, with the editorial suggestion that all members of labor organizations within striking distance of Los Angeles should go there and, by using the tactics of the Industrial Workers of the World in their fight for free speech in Spokane last winter, violate the letter and spirit of this outrageous ordinance and fill all jails to overflowing. All good union men should be willing to do this, regardless of their affiliations—A. F. of L. or I. W. W., radical or conservative, socialist, G. O. P. or non-political.

Tendering best wishes, I remain, Fraternalty yours,

FRANK GOULD.

Publicity Agent Allied Culinary Crafts.  
The ordinance is in part as follows:  
Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any person, in or upon any public street, alley or public place in the city of Los Angeles, to make any loud or unusual noise, or to speak in a loud or unusual tone, or to cry out or proclaim, for the purposes of inducing or influencing, or attempting to induce or influence, any person to refrain from purchasing or using any goods, wares, merchandise or other article or articles, or for the purpose of inducing or influencing, or attempting to induce or influence any person to refrain from doing and performing any service or labor in any works, factory, place of business or employment, or for the purpose of intimidating, threatening or coercing any person who is performing, seeking or obtaining service or labor in any works, factory, place of business or employment.

### Cannot Picket.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful for any person, in or upon any public street, alley or other place in the city of Los Angeles, to loiter in front of, or in the vicinity of, or to picket in front of, or in the vicinity of, or to carry, show or display any banner, transparency or sign in front of, or in the vicinity of, any works or factory, or any place of business or employment, for the purpose of inducing or influencing, or attempting to induce or influence, any person to refrain from purchasing or using any goods, wares, merchandise, or other article, manufactured, made, sold or kept for sale therein, or for the purpose of inducing or influencing, or attempting to induce or influence, any person to refrain from doing or performing any service or labor in any works, factory, place of business or employment.

H. B. Lipscomb.—If you will give me your address I will forward your mail. Mac, your partner, wants me to locate you. "Baldy," 63 1/2 N. Second St., Portland, Oregon.

### OUR DULUTH LETTER

Conditions on the slave market somewhat better at present than in the past few weeks, as there are many buyers of faked information.

The sharks are busy sending men (lumberacks), experienced and inexperienced, out to the logging camps and the sawmills; wages \$35 to \$40 a month for teamsters, and so on, and swampers \$30 to \$35 a month; other laborers \$2 to \$2.25 a day on the railroad and, as you can see by this report, wages are about \$5.00 a month or 25c a day higher at present than a couple of months back. There seems to be quite a little work in this part of the woods at present, and the Oliver Mining Company is going to build 20 miles of railroad, so they will be able to get the timber out which got burned this last spring, and they are going to employ about 1,200 men all winter, according to the morning papers. The general idea of the men around here is that there will be lots of work this coming winter, and it ought to be a good time to organize these lumber-jacks in this neck of the woods.

One shark is advertising for lumber pilers for Mexico. Must be a good outfit. Free fare.

Italians and Austrians are wanted on the Soo railroad, Moose Lake and other points, as they can hardly get any other help.

MEMBER I. U. No. 68.

If contributors have no pen handy, use a pencil. But use a pen if possible. I saves much labor at this end of the line in deciphering a blurred manuscript.

### WHERE IS JACK PHELAN?

Jack Phelan—Will you communicate with Franklin Jordan, care INDUSTRIAL WORKER? Of interest to you.

The WORKER is especially desirous of information concerning employment sharks and requests all workers to forward any information that may come to their notice. It is of the most importance that the shark be put out of existence, for he is one of the means whereby the boss keeps the workers in a condition of servitude.  
Let the WORKER know about it.

### SOLDIERS ATTEMPT TO BREAK UP MEETING.

Saturday, August 27, Fellow Workers Corbin and Hurd attempted to hold a street meeting in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Nearly 100 of Uncle Sam's hired killers, by means of hooliganism and dirty tactics, disturbed the meeting and made it difficult for the crowd to hear the speakers. The listeners were much interested in the meeting and were thoroughly aroused by the actions of the soldiers and indicated that they were preparing to resent their interference by a little "direct action." A body of armed soldiers came rushing to investigate the trouble and, to avoid bloodshed, the I. W. W. boys dismissed the meeting.

On Monday following Franklin Jordan, organizer for the Spokane locals, and Fellow Worker John L. Spicer went to Coeur d'Alene, determined to hold a successful meeting. They were informed by a policeman that there was a plan on foot to again break up the meeting, by violence if necessary. Disregarding the warning the two, along with Fellow Workers Doree and Corbin, went ahead with their preparations and opened the meeting. Soldiers were observed gathering in little groups in the crowd, when Jordan called the turn on them. He informed the crowd of what was on foot and dared the government hirelings to get busy. He ripped them up the back and then called for a show of hands as to whether the crowd was or was not with the speaker. The vast crowd enthusiastically voted to stand by the meeting. An officious cop called Jordan down for using language that was not suited to the official ear, when his tin star highness was told to keep order and remove himself or be branded as a common disturber of the peace.

Jordan spoke for two hours, and was followed by Spicer, Doree and Corbin, all of whom had the close attention of the crowd. Workers and cockroaches joined in resenting the interference of the soldiers, and many socialists stood solidly for free speech and fair treatment for the I. W. W.

Coeur d'Alene will be the scene of lively labor agitation in the near future.

### WANTED, GREEK, ITALIAN AND MEXICAN ORGANIZERS AT SAN DIEGO.

To California and Arizona Locals and General Headquarters.

Fellow Workers: We are in the midst of a great campaign of organization here in San Diego. We want organizers for the Mexicans, Greeks and Italians, also English speaking I. W. W. men.

During the last month we have pulled off several strikes and have won two of them, and are getting a lot of good publicity with the one we have on now.

We need coin, but we need organizers most. We are planning to start a movement to organize all the Mexicans in the United States, and there is no reason on earth why we should not have a strong revolutionary union of the Mexicans in one year's time and in two years we should have every Mexican in the country organized. Will you help?

The Mexicans are ready. They are already tugging at the leash which binds them to their masters. They know they are worse than chattel slaves. We have already developed a number of good speakers in Spanish here through the efforts of Fellow Workers Martinez, Ruiz and some of the other Mexican boys.

We need organizers right away here and also I think in Los Angeles. The local is not in a position to support any of the organizers, but if you really have the cause at heart San Diego is the place for you just now. Yours for the I. W. W.,

AGITATION COMMITTEE,  
Local Union No. 13, I. W. W.

Later.—We have about 150 dues paying members, half of whom are Mexicans. Our Mexican fellow workers have been in the movement, most of them some time, and we have a number of Mexican speakers and soap boxers. These Mexican agitators have succeeded in arousing revolt in the breasts of the long-suffering peon—the lowest paid and worst treated worker in this part of the country. As a consequence we are organizing them daily and we have pulled off a strike involving 75 men at the City Gas Works, where the Mexicans have been getting only \$2.00 a day. The strike was successful and we won the \$2.25 a day and only I. W. W. men will work for the Gas Company excavating in the future. All workers except the excavators are organized in the A. E. of L.

TEAMSTERS MAY STRIKE.

Work is now at a standstill and the numerous teamsters have threatened to go out unless their working hours are shortened and their wages raised.

The strikers' ultimatum sent to the Harber and Fairchilds people is as follows:

To the Harber Asphalt Company and the Fairchilds, Gilmore, Wilton Co.  
We, the committee from Local Union No. 13, Industrial Workers of the World, in charge of the strike on your paving job on First street, in the city of San Diego, California, want to state our demands for your immediate consideration.

First—We demand that your companies work your employes on all paving jobs you now

handling in the city of San Diego or may contract for the future, for a period of not more than eight hours in any one day. We base this demand on the constitution of California, which distinctly says in article 20, section 17, that employes or laborers on any public work within the state of California shall not be compelled or required for more than eight hours in any one calendar day. We also base this demand on the contract you made with the city of San Diego and which says very clearly that eight hours shall constitute a day's work at a minimum wage of \$2.00 a day.

Second—We demand \$2.50 a day for the eight hours instead of \$2.00 which you formerly paid. We must have this increase in the face of rising prices and rising rents, to support our families.

This is what we demand, \$2.50 for eight hours' work on all paving work done for your companies on the streets of San Diego, California.

If you do not see fit to grant our demands we have been informed by one of the ablest attorneys in San Diego that we can collect 25c for every hour's work over eight hours per day that you have worked our men; this you will see will amount to the tidy little sum of between \$2,500 and \$3,000. Not only can we collect this back pay, but we can force you to comply with the eight-hour law, and if the city and county prosecute your companies they can, upon conviction, fine you \$10 per day for every man who worked more than eight hours, and for as many days as the men worked. We can also force you to pay \$2.50 a day for men in the future in this city.

Gentlemen, we have this power and we will take advantage of it, backed by our organized forces throughout the United States. However, if your companies desire to grant our demands for \$2.50 wage a day, immediately, we will drop all legal action and return to work. We have conducted a peaceable strike and we are going to win.

Waiting your answer, we remain,  
THE STRIKE COMMITTEE.

He and the boss go hand in hand. This should be enough to reveal him.

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