

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

# Industrial Worker

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## AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE 8 HOUR DAY

### THE W.F. of M DRIFTING BACKWARD

"John Mitchell, whom the capitalist press once hailed as 'the greatest labor leader that the world has ever known,' is now referred to as 'Civic Federation Jawn.'"

"Jawn" is now getting \$6,000 per annum for endeavoring to prevent strikes or to settle strikes, so that his paymasters will be benefited by his services.

"If Judas were living in the twentieth century his application to serve as a traitor would receive scant consideration, as the market is glutted."

Miners' Magazine, Nov. 24.

The above is from the pen of John M. O'Neil, the perpetual editor of the Miners' Magazine, and official mouthpiece of the "Miners' machine" that is busy at St. Louis at the present time trying to suck his way into the American Federation of Labor, on any kind of old terms, so that he can land the slaves of the metalliferous mines into an ancient and worn out aggregation that is about as useful to a labor movement as a gold ring is in a hog's nose. It will keep them from rooting into the boss and forever keep them rooting into each other until Gabriel blows the horn.

This ungrateful spasm of O'Neil's is taken from the last issue of the machines' paper, and for consistency it is certainly the proverbial jewel, and has every other kind of consistency we ever heard of backed off the map and beat a Mormon block.

Here is poor John Mitchell having to take this weekly insult about being a traitor and even beating Judas out of his job, while at the same time Moyer and Mitchell are both at the St. Louis convention of the A. F. of L. and John, who truly does draw \$6,000.00 a year from the Civic Federation, is working like a trojan to get the same thing that Mayor wants—the W. F. of M. into the A. F. of L. The following will shed some light: "St. Louis, Nov. 25.—The question whether the Western Federation of Miners shall be granted a charter by the American Federation of Labor was placed before President Gompers today by the convention on a point of federation law raised by President James O'Connell of the International Association of Machinists. Mr. O'Connell, who is leading the fight against the proposition to grant an unrestricted charter to the western miners, said that the constitution of the federation provides that in cases where the charters were applied for the question of jurisdiction came up the written consent of the chief officials of the organizations involved had to be obtained first. He said that as president of the machinists he had never given his consent and asked that the point be passed upon. President Gompers was unprepared to act before adjournment was taken. When the controversy will be reopened depends upon when Gompers renders his decision.

#### Gompers Has Key to Situation.

"Mr. Gompers said that as soon as he had arrived at an opinion he would state it. Labor leaders tonight say that he holds the key to the situation.

"The controversy was precipitated by the report of the special committee which favored granting the charter with the provision that the jurisdiction of the machinists' organizations in the states affected should not be interfered with. This report was amended by President Lewis of the United Mine Workers to give the Western Federation jurisdiction over men employed in mines, mills or smelters without reference to whether they were machinists or not.

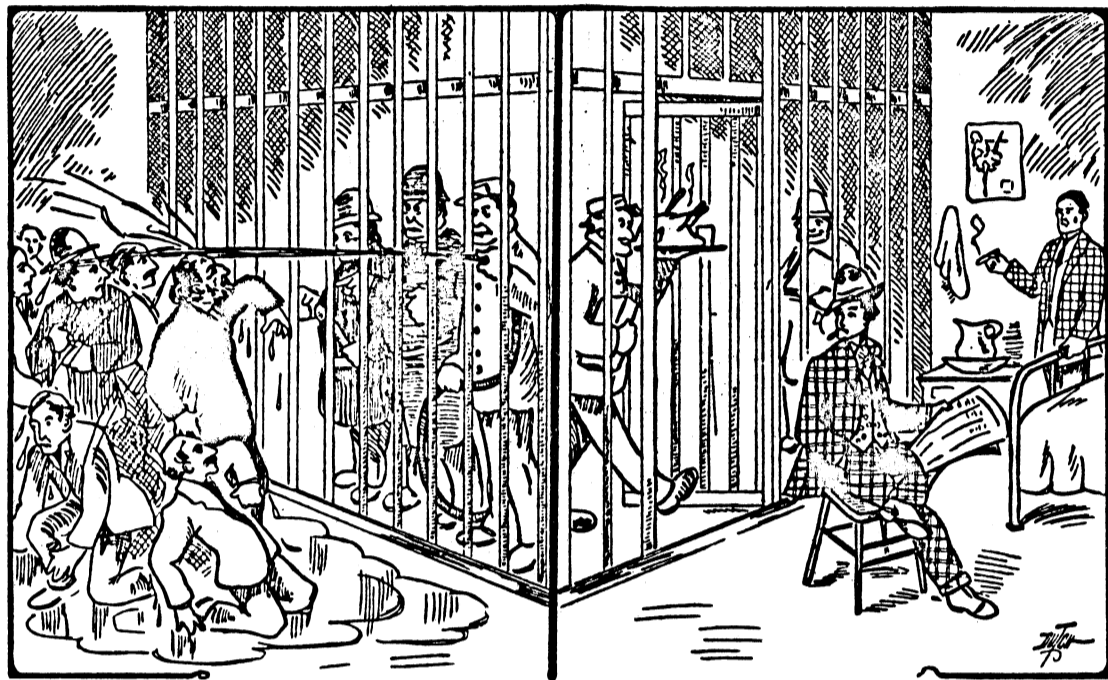
#### Substitute Is Fought Down.

"Delegate F. M. Ryan of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' union presented a substitute for the Lewis amendment, providing that jurisdictional rights should remain vested in the international unions having locals in any of the sections controlled by the Western Federation.

"Against the Ryan substitute President Lewis and John Mitchell of the Mine Workers led the fight, with O'Connell and others supporting it. O'Connell declared that if the charter without restrictions were granted by the convention 'his organization would withdraw from the federation.'"

Moyer wants to get the W. F. of M. into the A. F. of L., and Mitchell is in St. Louis for the express purpose of assisting him. Since the fight started in the St. Louis convention about accepting the application of the W. F. of M. Mitchell has led the fight in

### The Constitution Guarantees Freedom of Speech. RATS!



Water Cure for Workers

Turkey for Pimps

Fighting for the right to tell the truth to workers so that they will organize and put an end to this CLASS STRUGGLE is not play for children. The rich are rich by virtue of the fact that the great mass of the people are IGNORANT. It pays to keep the workers in IGNORANCE, as no one recognizes the old axiom that KNOWLEDGE IS POWER any better than the parasites that revel in luxury from the toil and misery of others. Under the guise of PATRIOTISM the children are taught to murder each other in the name of their country when in reality they have no country and are fighting for the boss. Under the guise of the GOLDEN RULE they are taught to suffer on earth, and that the more they suffer and starve on earth the better off they will be after they die. Any one who preaches this SPOOK DOCTRINE will never be cast into jail even if all the street cars in America are stopped because of the crowd. That I. W. W. men want to block the streets and obstruct traffic is an absolute lie. This bunk was peddled daily by the Spokane lying capitalist press, while at the same time religious organizations were having free use of the streets. This same bunch of LIES is being peddled now in Fresno, where the fight for Free Speech is on. I. W. W. men in jail have had the hose turned on them by the POLICE for singing the Marseillaise. The capitalist press of Fresno is a unit in endorsing the actions of the police in this matter. One daily paper of Fresno gleefully tells how the prisoners were floating around in the water, but yet they sang the Marseillaise. In another department of the jail were PIMPS that were arrested for dealing in WHITE SLAVES. They were fed on good food and were given daily papers and tobacco, and were furnished with good beds. The WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC is a product of capitalism. The I. W. W. is the result of the best thoughts and intelligence of the workers who rebel against the rule of the master. The CAPITALIST CLASS knows that if the workers are organized on the lines laid down by the I. W. W. that the smoke will go off with them. Among the men in jail in Fresno for Free Speech is an old man 81 years of age. He was put through the horrors of the water cure with the younger men. This old white-headed man stands for Freedom on earth. The crawling coward that will stand for all the insults and misery that is handed out to him on earth, believing that he will be better off after death, is to despise a thing to notice. When are we to profit by the torture that is being dealt out to us in the lousy cells of the master class? Fall in around the banner, boys, and organize to put the PARASITES to work doing something useful. The day of reckoning is yet to come. Down with IGNORANCE.

favor of the W. F. of M. While this sweet scented pair of labor fakirs are in St. Louis getting the W. F. of M. Civic Federationized, the machine editor is sitting back in Denver throwing dirty mud a this very benefactor in St. Louis, for the purpose of keeping the wool pulled over the eyes of the western miners who are toiling in the bowels of the earth.

Ten years ago if a man was to advance as much as a thought in regards to affiliating the W. F. of M. with the A. F. of L. he would be in danger of getting a dozen pair of miners' hob nailed boots thrown into him. But times are changed. The rich are getting richer each day through the fact that they are industrially organized into trusts and the poor are getting poorer by virtue of the fact that they are disorganized or not organized at all.

When the capitalist class of the West was unable to fasten all the crimes to Haywood that Orchard claimed he was guilty of, and thus wreck the Western Federation of Miners, it was necessary to use some other plan, and the plan is as plain as the nose on a man's face to anyone that is not a dyed-in-the-wool hero worshipper. John Mitchell is paid an exorbitant salary by the master class for the purpose of furthering the trade agreements between the slaves and the masters, and it is this paid tool that is arm in arm with Moyer, the president of the W. F. of

M., in St. Louis, trying to get the W. F. of M. stripped of its old fighting spirit and thrown into the rut of conservatism, and to stand still for years at a time with the "sacred contract," while the boss is free to raise the price of coal and everything else that the workers have to have.

Approximately twenty-five per cent of the W. F. of M. are today in a contract with the Amalgamated Copper Co. in Montana. Since the contract was made with the Amalgamated Copper Co., which is the Rockefeller, Oil Trust, the wages of the miners has daily been reduced until \$3.50 at the present time is not as good as \$2.00 a day was 10 years ago. The miners had the same wages 20 years ago as they have at the present time. They have made millions for the mine owners to revel in luxury on, and have buried hundreds of their members with miners' consumption who were but a few days from the poor house at their death.

Hundreds of the most intelligent coal miners in the U. M. W. A. were horrified when they heard that the W. F. of M. was making application to get into the same old rotten organization that they were slaves to. Thousands of coal miners are smarting under the lash of the sacred contract. The coal miners are stripped of their economic power and if the price of commodities would double tomorrow, they are as impotent as so many

new-born children to raise their wages or shorten their hours. The action of the W. F. of M. officials in inducing the rank and file to go backwards by joining the A. F. of L. is to their everlasting shame if it is possible to shame a labor fakir, and as for the rank and file, if they do not see the trap that is being set for them, then they will have to learn from bitter experience. We hope that when the W. F. of M. is merged into this Civic Federation affair that the fakirs in it will at least have the honor to drop the old fighting name of the WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS, and not dishonor those within its ranks who have in the past stood for a fighting economic organization free from the SACRED CONTRACT, and the loving embrace of John Mitchell. As for the perpetual editor, he is only the slimy politician that we always took him for.

The United Mine Workers is just as good as John Mitchell has made it, and the W. F. of M. is good enough to have John Mitchell boosting it into the A. F. of L. with the coal miners, who are now contracted against each other by separate state contracts, and as Moyer and Mitchell are tarred with the same stick, the slime from the slimy editor is not well taken. No danger of Moyer ever getting into jail again.

### Special From "Big Bill" Haywood, In England

W. D. Haywood writes as follows from the strike district of Wales:

"As to the labor situation being badly muddled here, that does not begin to express it. The pretty part of it all is that these 'labor leaders' can't see the light anywhere. They are groping in inky darkness. On every hand they are being repudiated by the rank and file.

"The strike of the Welsh miners is the biggest thing on now. I was down there for a week and am going back Monday.

"In the face of a five-year contract, signed only last April, the strike is spreading to sections not affected by the lockout. Industrialists are among the leaders (of the strike). Through their efforts I am going back there again. The officials of the union or federation are hollering 'bloody murder' and doing everything in their power to stop the ruction. President Mabon is singing the 'Land of My Fathers' in Welsh. Heretofore he has soothed the savage Welshman with his plaint. But now it seems to have lost its charm. The Cambrian Coal Co. offered \$500.00 a

month to feed the school children. The miners refused it unanimously, saying, 'thy money perish with thee.' The Welsh miners are making rapid strides towards industrialism.

"The boilermakers, who have been locked out by the Shipbuilders' Federation, are now taking a third ballot and will reject it by a larger vote than before. Here again the officials are getting a bat between the eyes. They are pleading with the men to accept and the men refuse to heed the advice.

"November 4th, 1910."

### SPECIAL NEWS FROM FRANCE

During the past year there have been several important strikes in the building trades in Paris. These strikes have been largely failures.

One example of these failures is the plumbers', plumbers' helpers, roofers', etc., strike of a couple of months ago. After an eight weeks' struggle, 15,000 of these underpaid slaves were starved back to work, only a few of them securing concessions of any kind. On resuming their work, they declared that act No. 2 of the strikes was about to commence, as they were going to systematically SABOTE their work. This was also the statement of the defeated masons, some several months previous. How well these promises have been kept may be judged from the following circular, which was sent to 38,000 of the principle capitalists of Paris: "Since 1906, under the impulsion of the C. G. T., strikes have followed one another without interruption in the building industry. During this period not ONE BUILDING has been erected without delays, which operated to the detriment of all concerned. To these strikes, SABOTAGE OF MATERIAL AND LABOR has been added and the cost of building has been RAISED without any one profiting in the least therefrom.

"The exercise of our professions has become almost impossible. This evil, far from abating, is CONTINUALLY INCREASING, and on Oct. 24, at the UNION HALL of the organized workers, it was decided upon by a motion to APPLY MORE THAN EVER THIS SYSTEM OF SABOTAGE AND BOYCOTT.

Until the present the contractors have fought this evil alone, but it will be evident to you that the landlords and architects should also aid in this DEFENSE OF PROPERTY.

"In the presence of this COMMON DANGER the defense must be ORGANIZED and the responsibilities SHARED IN COMMON.

"With this object in view there will be a large PRIVATE MEETING held Nov. 15, at 5 p. m., in Cirque de Paris, Avenue de Lamotte Piquette, under the auspices of the Associated Building Contractors and Employers in various industries."

Then follows about 20 signatures of this legalized band of thieves.

In answer to this invitation, some 5,000 capitalists gathered and discussed the burning question of the DANGEROUS TACTICS of the C. G. T. The DANGEROUS LEADERS of this "anarchist" organization were given a severe verbal flogging. What a compliment to the French movement to have its "leaders" labeled DANGEROUS, and they were threatened with all manner of boycotts and persecutions.

The President of the gathering proposed to form an organization of all the landlords, architects, etc., of Paris on the same lines as those of the admirable C. G. T.'s, so that when the workers decided on a general movement the employers would be in a position to combat it by a general lockout, a proof of the fact that simply by carrying on an intense campaign of education the militants of the French labor movement have forced the working class organizations to DEVELOP MORE RAPIDLY than the capitalist class organizations.

Just the opposite is the case in the United States. The capitalist there who would attempt to form an organization patterned on the lines of the A. F. of L. would be considered worthy of being TRANSPORTED TO THE BUG-HOUSE.

Whilst the general audience was attentively listening to hot air and passing resolutions threatening the begoggled life of the C. G. T., a committee of a few of the faithful and trusted capitalists was doing the real business behind closed doors. It is stated by revolutionists in a position to secure such information that a general lockout in the building trades of Paris is being planned for next spring, it being hoped that by a severe starving the workers in the building trades will be forced to give up their harrasing tactics of SABOTAGE OF MATERIAL AND LABOR. Whether this theory is true or not it is evident that there will be something doing shortly and THAT SOMETHING will be aimed to add to the widespread attempt to break up the C. G. T.

This meeting possesses a deep significance. It demonstrates that "SABOTERS," the hitherto almost invincible contractors, are finding foemen worth of their steel. The

(Continued on Page 4)

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.  
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Etor, Geo. Speed.

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*"Life is strife for every man,  
For every son of Thunder;  
Then be a lion, not a lamb,  
And don't be trampled under."*

### A GRAFT.

The Sheriff of Fresno receives 20c a meal to feed the prisoners. Ought to be some PROFIT in feeding 30 beans a day to men who are demanding nothing more than the right to tell the truth on a public street. That dear old Constitution, with its beautiful clauses about Freedom of Speech, Assembly, etc. Get your fire-crackers ready for the Fourth of July, and show your ignorance. The boss likes lots of IGNORANT YAPS. Hurrah for the Glorious Fourth!

### TURKEY FOR PIMPS.

Thanksgiving behind prison bars sounds inconsistent and out of place, but nevertheless probably no class in the city appreciated their dinner yesterday more than did the inmates of the City Jail, and many sad faces brightened for the moment when the steaming dishes of tasty viands were brought into the corridors. Even the common drunkards, the vagrants and the more hardened criminals who were unfortunate enough to find their lines fallen in unpleasant places, were remembered yesterday.

It is not naturally to be expected that all these feasted on roast turkey and sat down to a dinner of 10 courses, but there was a nice large helping of roast turkey, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, bread, butter, mince pie and coffee for each and all of the prisoners.—Spokesman-Review.

The above clipping from the Spokesman-Review speaks for itself and will be interesting to those of the I. W. W. that were fed on a dry crust of bread a year ago in these same cells, while the same good turkey and choice morsels were handed out to the scum of the underworld. When wage workers are put on dry bread until they succumb and are taken to their graves, while pimps are fed on the choicest morsels, it looks as if any one with enough brains to give a mosquito a headache could see the "nigger in the woodpile."

Come, you wage-earners who believe that you are at least more useful than a prostitute's secretary, and get into the great one union, where we can act together. If you know of a better way than getting organized in the industries, let us know what it is. If you can't find an argument against the plan and programme of the I. W. W., then get in it and help to boost it along. Sympathy doesn't get a thing. Must have action. Let us start by fighting for the eight-hour work day. There are thousands of men in the logging camps and in the sawmills who agree that the I. W. W. has the only plan of organization, but they are always GOING TO COME IN. Come in today and put your shoulder to the wheel. Surely the goal is worth some effort on your part. It is a matter of going up or going down. As the rich gets richer the poor will get poorer. The boss is organizing every day so that he may be stronger on the economic field. What are you doing? COME.

### TWO GRAFTS.

A Chicago preacher has just been arrested for running a get-rich-quick scheme on the side. It's hell when these guys take to running two grafts at once. Fleecing the bleating lambs of God out of their shekels ought to do for anyone. This double graft doesn't even go with a Chicago Bull.

### THE MASTER'S CONTEMPT.

The master class has nothing but contempt for the working-man. He is referred to as a COMMODITY in every convention of capitalists that has been held in America for some time. For signing the Marsallian in the jails in Fresno, Cal., the cold water was turned on the Free Speech Fighters until the men were floating around the cell. The master class gleefully gloat over this fact. One of the men who was drenched with the hose was R. Price, an old man 81 years of age, and a member of No. 1, Socialist Party, of Portland, Ore. The food fed to the Free Speech prisoners consisted of from 15 to 80 beans twice a day. In other cells were PIMPS that were arrested for being engaged in the WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC, and they were furnished with good beds, good meals, tobacco and the daily papers. They sang "WE WON'T GO HOME TILL MORNING" and were not disturbed in their revelry. This last song doesn't bother the boss. The pimp, as well as the prostitute, is a product of a decaying system, and it is quite right that the boss should treat them with every respect and kindness. It even takes some brains to deal with WHITE SLAVES, but we fail to see where the working class is showing any great amount of intelligence by working from daylight till dark so that this mass of filth can live from the product of their toil. Organize right. Organize your might. Organize to win. GET BUSY TODAY!

Has anybody here seen Harry Orchard? Maybe he knows who dynamited the "Los Angeles Crimes."

## THE BUNKHOUSE.

Scores of letters are received weekly from members of the I. W. W. stating that such and such a bunkhouse is lousy and warning all members to stay away from Smith & Jones, etc. No battle was ever won by running away from it. The trouble with the lumberjack today is that he gets discouraged, or disgusted with conditions in a camp, and immediately picks up his bed and leaves the camp, after wreaking out his revenge on the boss by calling him a lot of filthy names and wishing him all kinds of good luck after he lands in hell, and consigns the damn haywire outfit along with him.

The very next camp he lands in is probably as bad as the one he has just left, so after earning a few bucks he quits again, after the usual ceremony of consigning the boss and his layout to the regions of his SATANIC MAJESTY.

There is no use in quitting the fight in a camp, and in fact, never trying to start one, and then warn others not to go into so and so's camp. The boss doesn't give a tinker's damn whether you quit or not, and you have hurt no one but yourself by leaving the place. "The Industrial Worker" can't go to the camp and get rid of the lice, but we will tell you right here how to do it. When conditions do not suit you or they are so intolerable that you cannot stand them, call a meeting in one end of the bunkhouse of all I. W. W. men and as many more as are in favor of effecting the particular cure you wish. Get the full strength of those willing to stand pat, then all march to the boss and tell him that you want this new cook fired or you want a bull-cook or whatever you do want, and let Mr. Boss know that if such and such is not granted right away that you will all go down the line. That will be found effective, where one quitting at a time will amount to nothing. That will show organization, and individuals quitting only shows that nothing can be accomplished except by organization. If some fellow is lousy and won't keep clean, kick him out and throw the lousy blankets after him. A few doses of that will help him to see the point. If you have dirty bunkhouses, lice, bad food, etc., there is only one way to cure it, and that is, stay on the job and organize, and act. The boss did not put the lice in the bunkhouse; they were carted there by slaves. You can see that he does put a Bull cook on by threatening a shut-down. It doesn't show much DIRECT ACTION to leave the work and then tell the WORKER to warn others to stay away. Out of 20 camps reporting in the vicinity of Duluth, Minn., there are two that I. W. W. men are advised to work in. Stay on the job and fight for better conditions. There is not enough difference between the camps that are today run by the lumber trust to warrant this eternal running away from them. Don't leave a camp until you are fired. Don't work with men that are dirty. This is work that you can do, and it doesn't take much power to win these little strikes. There are camps on Puget Sound that have not as much as a table in them for the men to write letters on. Wake up! It's up to you to make the camps fit to work in. A man that won't fight a louse will have a hell of a time fighting the larger parasites in the shape of the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Trust. Leave the lice out of the "Industrial Worker," but get them out of the camp. There are plenty of good, clean men among the loggers who will help to clean up the camps by making the boss do it. Try it first, before quitting, at any rate.

### GOOD STUFF.

Fellow Workers Elizabeth Gurly Flynn and William D. Haywood have splendid articles in this month's "International Socialist Review." Fellow Worker Flynn gives a fine description of the express drivers' strike in New York, and shows how every labor fakir, including our friend John Mitchell of the Civic Federation, were on the job to head off the demands of the workers by objecting to the general strike. Big Bill Haywood shows the progress the English workers are making in the matter of getting Industrially Organized. Bill is addressing the coal miners as well as others, who are on strike at present in England and Wales. Capitalist papers from England say that the master class can handle the labor leaders of England all right, as they understand them like a book, but this big Western miner has them guessing. Hope the big fellow makes them shake in their iron boots.

### STARTING TO DEATH.

John Mitchell draws \$6,000 a year for the express purpose of pulling the teeth from any organization that might take a bite out of the capitalist class. Johnny has been in St. Louis with Moyer, the President of the W. F. of M., for the last two weeks, and they have worked faithfully side by side to land the bunch where they will be harmless. We don't know how much Moyer is getting out of the job, but it is a safe bet that Mitchell will get a raise in wages. John only gets \$20 a day now, and poor Moyer has to struggle along on \$5 a day. It's hell.

### A REAL MAN.

*Here Lies an Enemy of the Capitalist Class; And Rebel to This System of "Conventional Lies."*

This was found in the pocket of Fellow Worker Mitchell, a member of the I. W. W., who was lately killed by a train. How many working men are there who can conscientiously write that statement and put it where his fellow workers can find it after his death. These are the words of a fighter who was killed in a war that forced him to carry his blankets on his back instead of riding on the train. If one-half of the workers of this country could honestly make the statement that Fellow Worker Mitchell made, this system that creates millionaires at one end and tramps at the other would last about as long as a snowball in hell that is advocated by the preachers. We trust that the I. W. W. men and women of Seattle will have the request granted to our dead Fellow Worker, so that every parasite that visits the grave yard will know that under the slab a MAN lies who was not a crawling coward at the feet of the master class. These few words on the slab will echo through the world like the last words of August Spies, when he was about to be crucified 23 years ago in Chicago. OUR SILENCE WILL BE MORE GOLDEN THAN THE VOICES YOU STRANGLE TODAY.

The Industrial Worker is picking up some in the way of finances. If the dope doesn't suit you, just register your kicks, but be sure and accompany the kick with a few subs. Tear into the DEFICIT.

## REPLY TO MEMBER LOCAL UNION NO. 40.

I do not question the sincerity of the member of Local Union No. 40. I will not question his motives, but I do question his judgment in sending that article to a paper like the Worker.

As I understand it, the main purpose of our paper is to propagate our ideas, to win the slaves over to our organization, and to educate them.

I hope to see the day when the organization will have a paper exclusively for members, where the fullest and freest discussion can be carried on.

Until we have such a medium, would it not be well to adopt some plan whereby criticisms of the acts of employes, officers or any members of the organization can be brought to the notice of the membership?

The following would, I believe, be a wise plan to adopt: The "kicks" could be embodied in a resolution, or letter, to be read at a meeting of the local; if approved, the same to be sent with seal of local and signature of Secretary, to general headquarters.

The matter could be forwarded to the various locals in the same manner as the monthly itemized financial statements, and other official matter.

As matters stand now, the editor does not know whether the kick is sent by a member or not; it may even come from an enemy of the organization (unless the editor happens to know the writer).

The question to me is: Will publishing articles like the "Kicks from Member L. U. No. 40," help us in our work? or will it prove detrimental to the organization?

Surely it is not hard to establish that such articles can do harm, altogether in proportion to whatever good they might do.

For instance, let us take this very article. What kind of an impression will it make on a new member, or some prospective member, who has just about come to the conclusion that the I. W. W. dope is the goods?

In reading it over he finds that: We hold "conventions (sic)," that the convention did practically nothing but waste time and money; what is called a junketing trip!

Next, that what few important things the convention ordered were not carried out.

Further on that we pay our officers extravagant salaries, for doing nothing.

As to the G. E. B. members, "What have they accomplished since the last convention, besides sign charters with rubber stamps, draw salary and mileage? Why have them?" he asks; (talk about grafters!)

Next, that the resources of the organization are being wasted in paying superfluous employes. He says abolish "a stenographer or two," and in maintaining expensive headquarters.

Now, I would like to ask member of L. U. No. 40 a question: Don't you think it is a pretty stiff proposition to ask a man to join an organization that would stand for such things?

Here in the East I know a bunch of fakirs that would pay a good price for that number of the Worker, and they would tote it around in their inside pocket, ready to flash on the first I. W. W. that opened his head.

To properly answer all the questions and assertions of the member of L. U. No. 40 requires some one better qualified for the job than your humble servant.

To take up a few of them: As to conventions, member of L. U. No. 40 says: "Quit holding expensive conventions."

This means that the business of the organization will be carried on through the initiative and referendum; there has been, first and last, a good deal said and written about the referendum in our papers, and I've got a hunch that more than a few of the people writing along these lines don't know but very little about it.

Here in the East freak reformers of all shades are hollering their heads off about the referendum, and some of the dope in our papers makes me think that the same text books are being used.

If your ideal is an organization without conventions, transacting its affairs through initiative and referendum, I advise you to study the workings of the Cigar Makers' Union. They do without conventions, and they have the referendum down so fine that they have a system whereby a vote can be taken in a very short time by taking advantage of the reduced night rate wages. This source protects them from anything like a machine!

The kick about G. E. B. members comes right home to me; I am free to confess that I have not done much.

But where in the dickens does our "Member L. U. No. 40" get his information about G. E. B. members drawing "salary and mileage?" I am afraid that he is one of those lucky possessors of a smooth writing pencil, or a rapid flow fountain pen, and has not the time or inclination to bother with facts.

The G. E. B. members draw no salary, and if any of them have put in bills for mileage "since last convention" it is news to me.

Next, our friend wants to abolish "a stenographer or two"—a mathematical impossibility, as there has never been more than one employed.

There is absolutely no excuse for misstatements of this character in an organization like the I. W. W., where an itemized financial statement is sent out monthly to all locals, thus giving all members an opportunity to keep tab on expenditures.

If the membership of the I. W. W. meets the situation confronting us wisely and sanely, if they will work together, it is only a question of time when the I. W. W. will become in reality the organization of the Working Class. Let us build; not destroy. FRANCIS MILLER.

## ONE ON ROE

Nov. 9, 1910.

Fellow Workers:  
I left Sacramento yesterday morning, and after hiking all day arrived in Woodland last night about 8 o'clock. I had quite a funny experience last night in Woodland and I will tell you what it was and you can have a good laugh on me. After dark last night I started out and painted signs all over town, mottoes and quotations from I. W. W. literature, such as "Workers of the world unite," "Labor produces all wealth," etc. All went well until I got to a large flour mill. I was working away painting a sign: "Read the Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.," on the side of the concrete mill when the watchman came out and caught me dead in the act. He read the sign and then read the articles of war to me, which were that if I didn't go to work and scrape the sign off again and that immediately, he would have to run me in. I saw that I was up against it, and so I promised to do what I could to get the dope off. He started with me for the office of the mill, and just as we got to the door I cut it and run. I tore off up the track and was making my getaway all right, when I ran against a bank and took a header. When I got up his nibs the watchman was standing over me with a .44 stuck in my face, and I decided to cut out the Marathon stunt for the present. I was escorted back to the mill again and taken into the office. The watchman telephoned for the owner of the mill to come down. In a few minutes the Chief Mogul came in with a few of his aristocratic friends, and upon being questioned as to my reason for decorating his mill with the hand writing on the wall, I gave him a few jolts on industrial unionism. After hearing my explanations they (the whole gang) not only were not angry with me, but approved of my way of putting industrial organization before the eyes of the unorganized wage slaves. The only objection they had was that I had not picked out some other mill to put my signs on. I had already put signs on every mill and factory in town, but they didn't know it. They talked so nice to me that I volunteered to do what I could to remove the obnoxious sign, and they got out a can of turpentine and a bundle of flour sacks, and I went to work. The whole gang, with the addition of a few natives, stood around holding lanterns and asking me questions about the "new union," of which they had never heard until I told them about it. I held quite a street meeting while I was at work removing the sign, and when I had succeeded in getting the last of it off I continued the meeting in the office of the mill. I expounded industrial unionism dope to them for about an hour and they all, even the boss himself, agreed that it was the real dope. I opened my bundle of literature and sold them all a song book and some pamphlets. Several of them said they were going to send for a copy of the Industrial Worker and would probably subscribe for the paper. And to show that they were good union men they took up a collection for me. I stayed there till nearly midnight, and instead of getting thrown into the can, as I expected to be, I was given the glad hand and told to paint all the signs I wanted to, but to pass up that particular mill. The Globe flour mills of Woodland, Cal., is its name. I arrived in Frisco this morning and the first thing I did was to make up a bundle of literature, which contained a copy of Solidarity, the Worker, several application blanks, sub cards and a few other leaflets, and sent them to the night watchman and employes of the Globe Flour Mills, Woodland, Cal.

Yours for a big, strong organization.  
A. V. ROE.  
Agent for I. W. W. Literature, Local No. 222, Spokane, Wash.

### HELP! HELP!!

Green Ridge, Ill., Nov. 11, 1910.  
Industrial Worker,  
Spokane, Wash.  
Fellow Workers: Inclosed find \$1.00, for which send me the paper at the above address. I am back in the coal mines again. Conditions are worse than they were 14 years ago, when I was a boy. The air is so bad and hot. The men all look like skeletons or have asma. Discontent is something fierce. We get 58c a ton for digging coal, and have to pay \$3.50 a ton delivered not more than a mile from the mine. I am in debt \$29.50 for tools and clothes at the company's store, and \$10 for reinstatement in the U. M. W. A.: total \$39.50, besides one week's board at \$5.00 a week. Looks like it will take me all winter to get out of debt, but watch my smoke. I helped to organize San Diego, Cal., and if anything can be done to these underground savages I am going to do it. What I need now in the way of help is one I. W. W. speaker—one who understands tactics and is able to put up a bluff against these company thugs. I will spread a little leaflet in every subdistrict as soon as I can rake up enough money to have them printed. It is a call for a strike in the winter time and 100 per cent increase in wages, tools and powder free and better working conditions. Will you of the West help me? Remember, I helped you last winter. Yours for the emancipation of the wage slaves.  
BENSON JAYNES.

In 1900 Belgium adopted what is called an insurance annuity and nationally sustained pension act. Under it annuities are granted according to age and amount of premium paid. Pensions are paid to all over 65 years under certain prescribed conditions of want and disability.

Fellow Worker Weir snares two subs. It is good medicine.

# NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



## STATUS OF MINNESOTA LOGGING CAMPS—(DULUTH VICINITY.)

Alger Smith Lumber Co., a poor, bum outfit.  
 Colvin & Robb, very poor.  
 Ab Smith, no good.  
 Joe Linbery, rotten outfit.  
 Red Cliff Lumber Co., very poor.  
 Murphy Bros., bum concern.  
 Vaughn, no good.  
 J. J. Cloudy, first class.  
 Scott-Graff Lumber Co., fair.  
 Virginia & Rainy Lake Co., poor wages, and no good.  
 Northern Lumber Co., bum and no good outfit.  
 Bailey & Sons, no good.  
 N. B. Shank & Co., a good, first-class outfit.  
 Oliver Mining Co. (logging dept.), good camps, good board.  
 Swallow & Hopkins, poor camps, poor board; no good outfit.  
 St. Croix Lumber Co., poor board, and long walk from railroad to camps; charge 35c for a hand-out to and from camps.  
 Swan River Logging Co., fair.  
 Itasca Lumber Co., low wages, bum camps, board and bosses.  
 Deer River Lumber Co., good, first-class company.  
 Sam Simpson, one of the poorest in state.  
 Joe Gibson, bum and poor in all respects.  
 Powers & Simpson, bum and a no good outfit.  
 Martin Bros., good wages, good camps and board.  
 Skibo Timber Co., no good in woods or mill.  
 Stearns Lumber Co., a good outfit in all respects except wages.

Editor Industrial Worker:  
 I have an idea to start the boys after subs. Shall put up a book on economics for the one who gets the most subs. between now and the first of the year for the Worker and Solidarity.  
 Will tell Hernan about his article.  
 Yours for Industrial Freedom.  
**CHAS. GARDNER.**  
 Temporary Secretary.  
 Secretary's address, Laurence Peterson, Sedro-Wolley, Wash.; Box 494.

Roslyn, Wash., Nov. 28, 1910.  
 About 50 men here have been working for the "Skookum Mine," but are now laying around waiting for their money. They have from \$10 to \$400 each coming and cannot get a cent. It's left to work all summer, and then be called a lobo. Who's fault is it?  
 I hope a few treatments like it will give the slaves something to think about.  
 Yours for one red union.  
**H. J. BRACKEN.**

Have been working for the Blackwell Lumber Co. at Micababy, Idaho. Hired out for sawyer at \$275 per day, only to get a job of swamping at \$225; worked one day and a half and quit at noon. Went to Camp No. 5 to get a train and was told to get an afternoon train. There was no train in afternoon, so was forced to stop over till day following. Timekeeper told me that it would cost \$1.50 to stay; 50c each for meals and 50c to lay in the bunkhouse on the floor in my own blankets. I took the train for Micababy, 18 miles away, the next day. Went to get my time. After I had paid \$1 to ride 18 miles the boss informed me I was \$1.63 in debt to the company. The boss is an absolute slave driver. Stay away.  
**E. WILSON.**  
 Local No. 434, I. W. W.

Hale's camp, in Minnesota, is a bad one. They have a contract with the slaver dealer, so it's a steady grind back and forth, as the new men all have to donate to the boss and the shark.  
**JOHN CASEY.**  
 Camp No. 5, Saginaw, Minn.

I am working 12 miles from Bayfield; pay \$35.00 a month; board good. Camp work, about nine hours a day.  
 Yours for I. W. W.,  
**MEMBER NO. 68.**

Am working for the G. S. Stearns Lumber Co., at Odana, Wis. There are 20 men every day looking for work. Wages from \$30 and up, if you stay a month. Boss doesn't hire from sharks. The lumberjacks are dead to their own interests and don't care how they live. Some of them are loaded up with political dope. Starvation may wake them up, and they are close to that now.  
**CHAS. ANDERSON,**  
 Morrisons' Camp.

Scott & Graff, Knife River, Minn.; wages \$30 to \$35 for general work. Hire men at camps; two camps, 100 men in each; hospital fee, \$1.00; mail box, 10c. Board fair; bunkhouse common. Work from daylight till dark; get up at 5 a. m.; walk two and one-half miles to woods.

McKittrick, Cal., Nov. 27, 1910.  
 Editor Industrial Worker.  
 Fellow Worker: Just a few lines to let you know that we are still in the land of the thief and the home of the slaves.  
 This town is one link of a chain of burgas in the oil fields, and as usual it is dominated by the capitalists. They run around here in their big stink wagons and blow smoke in the slaves' faces, and the slaves have the nerve to say they are satisfied.  
 A bigger bunch of idiotic yaps never lived than these same slaves.  
 Several W. F. of M. men have tried to organize them, so that they could work eight hours a day, but the reubens won't stand for it, as they might lose their jobs by so doing; and, of course, we all know that the workers' best friend is DEAR OLD JOHN D. Rockefeller.

Fellow Worker Collins is here with me, and we have some great times trying to convince these suckers that they could better their conditions. To give you some idea of what these mutts are doing, I will cite an example. They work 12 hours a day, from 12 noon until 12 midnight, from two to four men to a rig. The drillers get from \$5 to \$10 per shift. The tool dressers get from \$3.50 to \$5 per shift. In some cases they pay 90c a day for board. Common stock sells for \$2.75 per shift, sometimes nine hours and sometimes 12 hours per shift, with 90c for board and a rake-off for the American Sawbones Association.

Some of them have been here so long that the sage brush grows on their heads instead of hair, and every time they spit it is pure alkali.

Hoping that this will put a few of the boys wise to conditions as they really are in the oil fields, we remain,  
 Yours for the Revolution.

F. H. ALLISON,  
 E. A. COLLINS,  
 Loggers' Local Union No. 432, Seattle.

Hotville, Col., Nov. 28, 1910.  
 Editor Industrial Worker.

Fellow Workers: A big job of hard manual labor is going to be started about the first of December along the Colorado River, below Yuma, on the California side of Imperial County. About 25 miles of levay work has to be constructed, and considerable timber, rock and cement work. Job to be finished in about 100 days. Between 3,000 and 4,500 slaves to be employed. Government has appropriated \$1,000,000 for this work, which will be contract work.  
**MEMBER LOCAL NO. 437.**

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 25, 1910.

Fellow Workers:  
 Will tell you a little about how the workmen are getting treated in Thompson & Stewart's camps and on the Canadian Railroad. When we first started to work in the camp there were five I. W. W. men in the gang, but three or four soon left and a bunch of good men with them, as the camp was so filthy, and lousy that they couldn't stay any longer. Board \$5.50 a week; wages \$2.25 and \$2.50 a day.  
 When we started to talk about the I. W. W. the boss said we were a bunch of anarchists, but he wouldn't fire anybody, because he couldn't get any other men. Only three or four times a week a new bunch would come, but they were leaving as fast, and sometimes faster, than they were coming. We quit after about three weeks' work (a few of us) and asked for our time, and the boss gave us a common piece of paper, which stated the time we worked. So we went three miles to the next railroad station, where there are two stores, and we tried to cash these time slips to get railroad fare, but the boss had told them not to cash any time checks. We had to walk back again to the camp and wait a day and a half in the camp. We hollered to the other workmen about the dealings we got from this Haywire outfit. The boss gave us some money for railroad fare, but we had to wait five days after reaching town before we could get the rest of our money.  
 Fellow workers, stay away from Thompson & Stewart's concrete outfit.  
 Yours for fighting the bosses for better conditions.

**JOE ROTT, Engineer.**

**NOTICE.**  
 The Polish I. W. W. paper, "Solidarnosc," will be moved from Buffalo, N. Y., to Chicago, Ill. The first issue published from Chicago will be out about Dec. 25, 1910. After the change in the location the address of the editor will be B. Schrage, 3343 W. 16th St., Chicago, Ill.

**NOTICE.**  
 P. R. Villa has been removed from the management of "La Union Industrial," the Spanish I. W. W. paper printed in Phoenix, Arizona. Any members or locals that are not receiving their papers will notify the new editor at 512 East Buchanan street, Phoenix, Ariz. Address all communications to "La Union Industrial."  
**F. VELARDE,**  
 Secretary Br. 2 Spanish I. W. W.,  
 Phoenix, Ariz.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker**

**SYSTEMATIC AGITATION.**  
 We have been telling the wage slaves to get out of the rut in which they are running all the five years of our existence as an organization. It is about time for us to take our own advice and get out of our own particular rut. One of our first moves should be to get a new lot of literature, and then use the most of the literature we now have to light the stove with.

Leaflets are the logical beginning of propaganda literature. They should be easy to read and understand and should be written so as to create a desire for more knowledge. They should also always contain information how and where such knowledge can be obtained.

(When I speak of leaflets I want it to be distinctly understood that I would prefer pasteboard cards under any ordinary conditions, for the reason that they are easier to carry and to distribute, and are also more likely to be kept for re-reading and for future reference.)

Our leaflets, "Address to Wagerworkers," "Address to Lumber Workers," etc., are ably written, instructive and comprehensive, but they are too long and contain too many new ideas to be easily read and clearly understood.

We try to stuff ideas into the heads of the unoffending slaves, and we are surprised that they resist and object to the stuffing; the fault is ours, inasmuch as we fail to understand that ideas are only assimilated slowly and in very small doses. This is not only true of the supposedly stupid wage slaves who are outside of the I. W. W.; it is equally true of our own presumably intelligent members; in fact, outsiders and insiders are made of very similar mud.

We can read and understand a long sermon on Industrial Unionism, because we are already familiar with all the ideas it contains; the outsider fails to understand such a sermon, because most of it is new to him.

Did you ever eat so much that your stomach went on strike and refused to digest the food, or even serve as a storehouse for it? Something happened, hey?

Well, something similar happens when you try to assimilate too many ideas at a time; they get masticated, mixed and—wasted.

If each of the above mentioned leaflets were divided into about 15 parts and the parts distributed one at a time, they would do far more good.

First, the unorganized should be told how of a union really is. It is not enough to say of a union really is. It is not enough to say that we should organize so that we can fight for better conditions; that doesn't explain why we could not fight as well without a union as with it. This is about what I would suggest as a first leaflet.

**Workmen, Unite.**

The purpose of a labor union is to make workmen thoroughly acquainted with each other. You should join the union so you may know how much your fellow workers are willing to risk for a shorter work day, better wages or for some other change that will benefit them—and you.

You will learn more about their ideas on such matters by seeing them together in a union hall for one hour, than by all the chance conversations of a lifetime.

You owe it to yourself to learn how much you can depend on the men you work with, and you owe it to them to let them know how far they may depend on you.

Join the I. W. W. and get others to join.

This should fill one side of the card (or leaflet); the other side should give address of local headquarters, information about time and place of propaganda meetings and about our papers, literature, etc. Such information is quite as important as anything else that can ever be printed on a leaflet, and should never be omitted.

Follow this up with other leaflets pointing out some advantage or improvement that may be gained by organization, such as a shorter work day. This question may be dealt with in many different ways and will, therefore, serve as a text for many leaflets. Here is one for a starter:

"Workmen, get together and cut out some of the work you do in the summer, so that you may have some work left for the winter. As it is you spend your summer in a steady slavery, and your winter in a steady hunt for jobs. If you do less work in summer, you will have less job hunting to do in winter."

"Get together for a shorter work day."  
 One side of the card—or leaflet—should be devoted to our special revolutionary idea; the other side should be used for advertising purposes.

Every local should employ a literature agent and keep a staff of volunteer agitators to handle leaflets and literature. The agitators should get the leaflets from the literature agents and should later give them a report of where the leaflets were distributed, so that they in their turn can give a report (written) to the local, and so that the agent will know where to send the next man and the next batch of leaflets.

The sale of pamphlets and the soliciting of subs. for our papers could be carried on in the same way; at least it can be carried on with some kind of system; it need not be left entirely to chance, as it usually is.

If any business man should use such slipshod methods in his business as we use in our propaganda he would soon be out of business. In fact, the business men who did not learn to do business in a systematic way are mostly out of business now.

The only reason our organization is still alive and kicking is that it has no real competitor; but even that is not a good excuse for wasting our energy, our time and our dimes by not doing our work according to eighteenth century business methods.  
 Yours for systematic agitation,  
**R. E. NILSSON.**

## WASTED ENERGY—ADDRESS TO THE MEMBERSHIP.

Various well-meaning individuals in the I. W. W. are wasting enough energy to double the size of our organization, if rightly expended.

I refer to those members who expound the profound mysteries of "scientific economics" to one another, in place of expounding ham and eggs and shorter hours to some overall-decked slave.

Mr. I. W. W. Man, shake yourself and see how many slaves you have educated and brought into the union by your wonderful display of economic wisdom.

Anywhere you have got one by means of "scientific economics," some uneducated slave has secured 20 by the ham and eggs and the short-hour dope.

We all know that there is not jobs enough to keep us all producing; but that does not signify that we cannot keep busy agitating. Those 24 hours a day which some of us spend bombarding the spittoon, and repeating the jaw-breaking phrases of Karl Marx, or some other great head, is just 24 hours of valuable time gone to the devil. There are plenty of slaves to spend our surplus energy on, and we might as well be spending it on them in one way or another. Some members are long on the talk dope, and let bedecked slave get a listener.

There are some of us natural born peddlers. Let such peddle literature, and take subs. for our press.

Anyhow, for Jesus' sake, do something. This is not a knock or a kick, but simply a suggestion.

**JOHN B. BOND, No. 437, Br. 1, Holtville, Cal.**

Loggers' Local N. 432, of Seattle, shows a steady increase in membership for the month of November. No. 432 has had much to contend with in the shape of knocking and harmful tactics of capitalist stool pigeons, who are always busy working for the Judas blood money to betray their organization into the hands of the boss. There is only one I. W. W. in the work. It is established in several countries now. It is growing rapidly in England. Beware of anything that smacks of a fake.

## FROM BLAINE, WASH.

No. 319 had a good meeting Wednesday night, and took in two new members, and glomed one sub. for the Worker. No. 319 discussed the proposition of moving the Worker west of the Cascades to Seattle, and voted unanimously for it. We have two-thirds of the population of the state west of the mountains, and Seattle is just half way between Portland and Vancouver, B. C., so that within a few hours the Worker could reach about 2,000,000 slaves. I would favor making it a semi-weekly, for a whole week is too long between. I can hardly wait from one paper to the other.

**ALFRED TUCKER,**  
 Press Committee.

## To the Membership of the I. W. W.:

Whereas, experience in Spokane has taught us that passive, unarmed, resistance against armed, violent measures is fatal to the best interests of our organization, and inasmuch as the said passive resistance in Spokane has caused the death of several of our best propagandists, and physically wrecked the bodies of many of our best fighters, and as we know we can build up our organization in spite of all the petty laws the various cities may pass; and inasmuch as we may build our organization to a degree of strength whereby we may offer a different front to any city or institution that usurps our so-called rights: Be it resolved, that we condemn this passive resistance as a thing detrimental to the best interests of our organization; and we hereby suggest and advise the membership of our organization to organize on the job, and by personal conversation, and by means of literature, and when, by these means, we have developed a stronger, more efficient organization, we may then use some real sound tactics to secure such rights and privileges as we desire. And let this be our firm and sincere opinion in this matter.

A copy of these resolutions sent to headquarters, a copy to Fresno Fight Committee, a copy to the "Industrial Worker" and a copy to "Solidarity."  
**SECRETARY JOHN B. BOND,**  
 Local No. 437, No. 1, Holtville, Cal.

Yesterday in our regular business meeting this local indorsed the action of No. 45 in regard to the locals of the West taking over our official organ of the West, the Industrial Worker. We think that it is better for the locals of the West to own the paper, instead of the locals of Spokane.  
**JOHN B. BOND,**  
 Secretary-Treasurer No. 437, No. 1, Holtville, California.

## OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Beware of frauds and fakirs claiming to represent the Industrial Workers of the World. There is but one organization that has any claim to the name of INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD. The general office of that organization is located in Chicago, Ill. All organizations and individuals claiming to represent the Industrial Workers of the World that do not have proper credentials from the above organization or some of its local unions are frauds and imposters. Pay no money to them.

All organizations using the name of the Industrial Workers of the World that are not affiliated with the general headquarters at Chicago, Ill., are fakes.  
 Industrial Workers of the World.  
**VINCENT ST. JOHN,**

Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.

Fellow Worker.—Enclosed find clipping, being an account of the killing of three out of four workmen going to a job from Seattle. Daniel Cornelius was a member of the I. W. W., formerly of L. U. No. 382, but had transferred to L. U. No. 434 of Spokane, Wash.

The Clipping.  
 "Daniel Cornelius and two companions, whose full names may never be known, were crushed to death under a Northern Pacific passenger train early yesterday morning near Christopher, a mile east of Auburn."

"All were Danes, looking for work, and, with Carl Neilson, were walking from Seattle to Derringer, five miles south of Auburn, to obtain employment."

"They stepped from the eastbound track to avoid a train, and the Grays Harbor Limited on the westbound track struck them. Neilson escaped injury."

"The given name of one man was found to be Heisinger. He carried a card showing him to be a member of the I. W. W. No. 434, of Spokane. The surname only of the other man was learned, as Lindhart. He will ask the assistance of John P. Jacobson, the Danish vice consul, today in locating relatives."

The Danish Brotherhood buried these three members of the working class members of this order coming from Seattle, Renton and Tacoma. This took place November 18th. During the evening previous some members of the Danish Brotherhood in Seattle brought the news to our hall and requested that some representatives of the I. W. W. attend, so Fellow Workers J. P. Thompson, John M. Foss, Chas. E. Berg and the writer attended the funeral at Auburn, Wash.

Saturday, November 19th, Fellow Worker, Walter L. Mitchell, who joined the I. W. W. just three weeks previous, was killed by the Seattle & Tacoma interurban. In looking over his effects to ascertain if possible the location of his relatives, the following record was found, but no place is mentioned, and I have been instructed by the organization committee to ask you to insert the record in the Industrial Worker in the hopes that it will meet the eye of some relatives of his, or some one acquainted with them:

C. C. & Parthenia Mitchell, married May 23rd, 1850. C. C. Mitchell, son of John and Martha Mitchell, born July 30th, 1829. P. L. Mitchell, daughter of John M. and Sarah Funderberg, born July 30th, 1829. C. Mitchell, son of C. C. and P. L. Mitchell, born July 11th, 1851. Millard F. Mitchell, born Mar. 16th, 1853. Sallie R. Mitchell, born May 8th, 1855. John W. Mitchell, born July 27th, 1858. Mikle Mitchell, born Sept. 6th, 1860. Walter L. Mitchell, born June 30th, 1862. Annie Isabella Mitchell, born May 30th, 1867. J. C. Mitchell, born Oct. 5th, 1869.

Fellow Worker Mitchell had a membership card for 1907 in the W. F. of M., local of White Horse, Alaska. He was also an old member of the Socialist-Labor party, having a membership for 1904, and took part in forming of section Spokane S. L. P. Among his effects was found the following:

"Mark this upon my last resting place:  
 'Here lies an Enemy of the Capitalist Class, and Rebel to This System of 'Conventional Lies.'"

W. L. Mitchell, born June 30th, 1862.  
 I have just received the correct names of the three Danish workers killed. They are: Daniel Cornelius, Oscar Linhardt and Velde-mar Rasmussen.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,  
**THOS. WHITEHEAD,**  
 Sec'y Literature and Organization Committee, Seattle, Wash.

## GO AFTER THE DEFICIT.

Dec. 3rd, 1910.

Weekly report of the receipts and expenses of the "Industrial Worker":

Receipts.	
Received for bundles.....	\$130.70
Received from subs.....	10.75
Received expired money order, S. Weislander, purpose unknown.....	2.00
Papers sold on street and in hall.....	6.00
<b>Total receipts.....</b>	<b>\$149.45</b>
Expenses.	
Postage stamps.....	\$ 4.00
National Printing Co., sub blanks.....	3.00
J. L. Spicer, work in office, assisting editor.....	1.00
Express, hauling papers.....	.85
Shaw-Borden Co., paper and supplies.....	1.70
F. W. Heslewood, wages as editor.....	18.00
Jos. O'Neil, wages as asst. editor.....	7.50
<b>Total expenses.....</b>	<b>\$ 36.05</b>
<b>Total deficit Nov. 26.....</b>	<b>\$288.58</b>
<b>Total expenses Nov. 27 to Dec. 3rd.....</b>	<b>36.05</b>
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$324.63</b>
<b>Total receipts, Nov. 27 to Dec. 3, 1910.....</b>	<b>149.45</b>
<b>Balance in organization fund Dec 3rd, 1910.....</b>	<b>\$175.08</b>

## OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Industrial Workers of the World, Vincent St. John, Gen. Sec'y-Treas., 518-56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 Local Union No. 380, I. W. W., of Tacoma, Wash., has expelled B. G. Ayhoyan for acting as a strikebreaker in a machine shop of that city. It seems that Ayhoyan in the past has been victimized by the craft principles of the I. A. M. and tried to even up the score. The I. W. W., however, does not stand for mutual scabbing/or reprisals and on the refusal of Ayhoyan to stop work he was expelled.

## NOTICE.

Propaganda meetings are held in I. W. W. hall, 325 Main Avenue, Spokane, Wash., every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Saturday nights, at 8 o'clock.  
 Debates every Friday night. Business meeting Monday night. Free reading room.

# 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*

## I. W. W. Song Books

10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100.  
Address T. H. DIXON, Spokane, Wash.  
326-30 Main Avenue

**INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS.**  
Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond.  
"Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer.  
"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Stirton.  
4 page leaflets, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.  
"Eleven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams.  
32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.  
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# NEWS FROM FRANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

old, pure and simple STARVE-ME-TO-DEATH strike was an easy matter for them to handle, but the never-ending, COSTLY, INSIDIOUS SABOTAGE is a different proposition. This meeting marks an EPOCH in the development of WORKING CLASS TACTICS. The French workers are coming to realize (and to act accordingly) that the way to fight the boss is to PUT A CRIMP IN HIS POCKETBOOK, regardless of the means employed. They are learning the valuable lesson that capitalist property is not SACRED, but that it is simply STOLEN GOODS. This is the fundamental lesson that the workers must learn. Let them once understand their true interests in regard to capitalists and capital—(namely that the capitalist has no more right to retain his capital than the burglar now has to retain his swag, and also the capitalists' right to life itself is just as SACRED as that of the burglar caught in the act)—the capitalist system WILL MELT LIKE MAX before the "lawless" and unholy tactics a really rebellious working class will adopt.

Revolutionary incident No. 2.  
Some men in the labor movement talk of the NECESSITY OF DISARMING THE STATE by capturing the political machinery before the DIRECT ACTION fight against the capitalists is possible.

The state is FOUNDED ON FORCE, developed from IGNORANCE. In other words, the working class is ignorant and furnishes willing the FORCE—army, navy police, etc.—without which no state could live. Remove the IGNORANCE and the FORCE removes itself. Witness a case in point and the first of its kind in France:

During the strike of the railroaders a month ago, as is well known, there were large bodies of scissorbill soldiers put at the various scabbing jobs, such as operating and PROTECTING the threatened capitalist property.

In the grand enthusiastic rush of the slaves TO DEFEND THEIR MASTERS' PROPERTY and force even worse than the present wretched living conditions upon their relatives and fellow workers, there was one strange note of discord—a prophet of knowledge was speaking and acting in the wilderness of IGNORANCE. One soldier at Bourgo refused to go and be a SCAB. Hats off to Louis Lecoin (22 years old). In the following words he explained to an officer the reasons for his TRAITOROUS REFUSAL TO DEFEND HIS COUNTRY. ("Je suis syndicaliste.") "I am a syndicalist. That is to say to you, that I approve the movement of the railroaders. I therefore can't do what my conscience would reprove me for. I have always believed that the army was intended to go to the frontier and defend in case of danger our few liberties so dearly cherished and that it is not intended to simply sustain THE PRIVILEGES OF THE CAPITALISTS. Make me mount guard as much as you like at the barracks, but NOT AT THE RAILROAD STATION."

Lecoin was, of course, jailed and after waiting a month was tried. At his trial, when questioned again, he, without boasting or bragging in the least, answered substantially the same as before, in the following words: "I AM A SYNDICALIST. I entered the regiment with all my ideas. I abstained from propagating them, but it was impossible for me to march against my COMRADES, the railroaders."

Lecoin's lawyer, in defending his conscientious stand, cited the case of the seizure of the GOODS AND CHATELAINS OF THE FRENCH CATHOLIC CHURCH, some three years ago, by the state, when innumerable French officers, being Catholics, refused to take part in the general raid on church property, and their mutinous conduct was winked at by the lenient authorities.

But in Lecoin's case it is different, "don't you know." This time the refusal of DUTY means something and somebody MUST BE PUNISHED. It is a WORKING CLASS PROTEST and therefore must be stifled. Although Lecoin's company officers testified that he was a model soldier and asked for leniency for him, the Honorable Military Judge frowned very severely on Lecoin and sentenced him to six months in prison for HIS MANY ACTS. Once again, HATS OFF TO LECOIN!

A few thousand Lecoins in the army and a few thousand SABOTERS in each industry and CAPITALISM FOUNDED ON IGNORANCE WILL TOTTER.

Yours for a DIRECT ACTION movement.  
W. Z. FOSTER

### NOTICE.

Any union, club, or society wishing a speaker on revolutionary industrial unionism, or any subject dealing with the working class problem, in the Scandinavian language, notify HERMAN ALLARD,  
I. W. W. Hall, North Second St., Portland, Ore.

### NOTICE—TO ALL PACIFIC COAST LOCALS.

Fellow Workers: As you have all received our circular from Vancouver 322 by now, I hope that the various secretaries will let us have replies as soon as possible so that we may decide on a place for the conference hall, etc.

The idea of the conference is to get circuits for organizers and speakers started in the spring, and to consider means to better our press and organization in general. You will all agree that there is great room for development in our organization, so let us all get busy.

VANCOUVER ORGANIZING COM.

## COTTON LABORERS SCARCE.

Mill workers are hard to get in the South and, according to H. P. Meikleham, manager of a big factory in Georgia, cotton mill owners are not joyous at heart these days, for they don't see their bank balances growing as they should. He thinks that the day of enormous profits in the production of cotton fabrics has gone. "Not so long ago," he says, "it seemed a plausible theory that the cotton industry of New England would be transferred to Georgia and the Carolinas; but it was only a dream. Our Yankee friends have their troubles, too, but they have in many ways a better situation than the mill men of Dixie. While they pay somewhat more for the haul of the raw material, they have the whole cotton belt to draw upon for their supplies, and after the goods are turned out the expense of delivery f. o. b. in New York is tremendously in favor of Lowell and the other New England factories."

"Only a few years ago we got mill hands in the South for 60c a day; now we have to pay them \$1.50, and the hours of labor have been cut from 72 to 60 a week. The North-ern help is more efficient and reliable. It's getting to be a hard thing to induce that class of rural dwellers who form the bulk of Southern mill laborers to enter the factories at all. Most of them only stay for short periods, preferring to go back to their little cabins in the mountains and exist in the primitive, semi-civilized fashion of their ancestors. This makes it continually necessary to replenish the working force with fresh recruits from the hills, who in their turn will also desert the looms after the period when the novelty of town life has lost its charm, or the 'call of the wild' gets too strong to be withstood."—Solidarity.

## A BOSSES' UNION.

Tobin's Boot and Shoe Workers' Union Shows How Its Chief "Organizes" the Slaves.

For many years the name of John Tobin, president of the "Boot and Shoes Workers' Union," has been a synonym for the rankest kind of fakirism in the craft union movement of America. Below we give our readers proof of that contention, above the signature of Tobin himself. Note how this "labor skate" offers to make "satisfactory" terms with the shoe manufacturers by "organizing" shoe workers without the latter's consent, and with perfect safety to the bosses. All Tobin wants of the employers is for them to collect the union dues and hand same over to him for his meal ticket. Otherwise what possible excuse could there be for the existence of such a scab organization?

But the shoeworkers, particularly of New York City, are getting wise to this game, and are joining the I. W. W., an organization which the members can control, and which organizes the workers without the consent of the boss, and in spite of his determined opposition:

### CIRCULAR LETTER

Issued by the  
Boot and Shoe Workers' Union  
To the  
Shoe Manufacturers.

To the Shoe Manufacturers:  
The long continued and rapid development of the demand for Union Stamp Shoes having convinced the shoe trade generally that the Union Stamp proposition is something more than a passing fad we venture to address this circular to you, suggesting that you immediately investigate the conditions under which the Union Stamp may be issued and thus place yourself in line to take advantage of the best selling factor in the shoe trade.

In view of the fact that you can use the Stamp without in any way surrendering control of your business or placing yourself to the least disadvantage, EITHER AS TO WAGES OR OTHERWISE, there appears to be no good reason why you should not secure the use of the Union Stamp immediately, which you can do by addressing a letter to the undersigned, who will be pleased to furnish you with all necessary information.

We have made the splendid record of having gone through the last four years without the violation of a single contract, and without a strike in any department in any factory throughout the entire country where the Union Stamp is used, and we are pursuing the policy that our future depends upon strict compliance with the letter and spirit of our contracts.

Our unbroken record of unbroken contracts is one that we are proud of, and it offers you the best guarantee possible, that it is perfectly safe to do business with the Boot and Shoe Workers Union of today, no matter what may have been your disappointment in doing business with any past organization in the shoe trade.

We stand ready to take your factory at its existing scale of wages, and issue our Union Stamp under an arbitration contract, which absolutely protects you against being required to pay above the market rate of wages. We can organize any factory in any locality and without changing the personnel of the employes, or without loss of time.

Our rapidly increasing membership and revenue increases the advertising campaign for Stamped Shoes, which insures stability, and, most significant of all, the shoe jobbers are now giving preference to Union Stamped Shoes, because they sell best, and are offered at the market price.

Kindly let us hear from you, with a view of getting your factory in operation, so that you can use the Union Stamp before the next run.

Respectfully yours,  
JOHN F. TOBIN,  
General President.

—Solidarity.

## STOPPING FREE SPEECH.

The Sun has always given Chief of Police Wilson credit for being a good and fearless police officer, with good judgment. For that reason it is hard to see what caused him to order a meeting of the I. W. W. stopped Sunday at Germania hall.

The members of the I. W. W. make the sad mistake of going around in the attitude of the boy with the chip on his shoulder and inviting trouble, but even if they are more or less troublesome, and even if perhaps most San Diegans would be glad to have them quit town, they have as much right to live and speak, so long as they behave themselves, as Dr. Guild, Dr. Thorpe, Austin Adams, D. C. Collier, or any other public speaker or public man. The Sun knows of no reason under the constitution of the United States why the I. W. W. should not be allowed to start a meeting in any hall in this city to commemorate the Haymarket riots or any other riots, as long as the members go about it in a peaceable and quiet way. If, after the meeting started, any speaker was guilty of riot-inciting talk or seditious exclamation, the police ought to stop him and stop the meeting, but not until then.

It is a fundamental presumption of law that a man is innocent until he is proved guilty, and it is certainly fair to presume that he is innocent until he commits some overt act.

Chief Wilson was wrong in preventing that meeting, and made another mistake in arresting two of the men who were interested in it. As a result, they now have a mighty good civil case against the city, and a lot of unnecessary trouble has been stirred up. And San Diego has been put in the position of denying to a man the constitutional right of free speech.—San Diego Sun.

## GETTING WISE.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 24.

On Nov. 3 the employes of the Kent Lumber Company, at Barinnton, Wash., were notified that on Nov. 1 their wages had been cut 25c per day for all except the buckers.

Conditions in this map being perhaps somewhat above the average, most of the crew stood for the cut and remained at work.

Out of consideration for their loyalty to the boss they were also notified that on Nov. 6 services would be held in the school house of that place, for the especial benefit of the slaves, and that Mr. Reverend So-and-So had been secured to deliver the sermon.

The morning of the 6th came and as the appointed hour of 10 a. m. drew near and the slaves were busy with their regular weekly toilet, the Reverend could be seen wending his way in the direction of the house of the Lord. The boss at once got his children busy informing each of the crew that they were expected to be at the meeting and partake freely of the mental anaesthetic. With all this solicitation the house of meeting was full of emptiness. The audience consisted of the boss and family, the "Skool-Marm," the company doctor (sic), and five of the horny-handed sons of toil. The sermon was delivered and the collection taken, and upon being counted it was found that 15c and several buttons had found their way into the contribution box.

After the announcement that on the following Sunday services would be held at the same time and place the Dixology was sung and the meeting dismissed. The 13th arrived and the same audience was present: minus five slaves. As it was evident that applying balm to the soul would not satisfy those who had received a cut in wages, no further attempt has as yet been made to bring the slaves within the sanctimonious fold.

The I. W. W. is well represented there and is losing no opportunity to organize the rebellious slaves, and good work has and is being done there at this time. Get busy and the works are ours.

E. M. CLYDE,  
Secretary Local Union No. 432.

## FROM A BOILERMAKER TO A FRIEND

Dear George: Received your letter of Sept. 16 and see by it that you have been having a rather strenuous time of it. You would not believe a few years ago that these things could happen in Free America. You seem to think that I would be surprised to hear that you had been hoboing it: slugged, canned and put away for 30 days to make little ones out of big ones, all because you did not have the price and could not find a master. No surprise whatever, George, except that the experience you have just had doesn't seem to have taught you much. You blame yourself for being such a blamed fool for going near the fire after being told by one who was wise to the game that it was lit for no other purpose than to snate a few unfortunates like yourself, and that you would not have got slugged if you had not tried to make your getaway, and that the judge was a pretty good fellow, gave you a nice talk, told you that he did not think that you were a regular tramp, and in giving you a light sentence hoped that it would be a lesson to you. But not word from you as to why they should light fires (set traps as it were) to catch men to make country roads and work in quarries and incidentally put a few dollars into the pockets of the watchdogs who capture them. Why should you, who have worked hard all these years, and produced an abundance of wealth, require to creep up to a fire in the dead of night to thaw yourself out? Now you have got a job and are going to be damned good and careful that you don't get into the same position again. George, get wise. It is all a part of the game, this "tooth and nail" society under which we exist demands luxury for the masters at all times and a measly existence for the workers while they are working. Starvation or the rock pile when out of

a job, and no workers' jobs are secure. All of us are liable at any time to have the same experience as you lately had, and the only hope there is for the working class is to get more of what they produce and keep getting more until eventually they get all they produce, which means the abolition of wage slavery and the cause of all the misery and degradation felt by the working class. Organize, George, along with the rest of us at the point where you are robbed—"the pay envelope." That is where you are governed. They tell you where and when you shall work; what time you start to work; what time you stop; when you eat; what wages you shall receive, and in determining your wages, they dictate to you what you shall eat, what you shall wear and where you shall sleep. That is the class struggle, George. One class that produces nothing dictates to the other class, which produces everything—just how much of their product they shall receive, which, of course, results in them (the idle class) getting the biggest portion of it. Don't think by being a meek and submissive slave and hanging onto your job and by your saving a few pennies, that you are going to rise out of the slave class. It is a dream, George. Forget it. There is only one way, and that is Industrial Unionism. Be a fighter. Join the Industrial Workers of the World; they have the dope. Their only weakness is they have not got, so far, enough wage slaves to shove in down the throat of the boss in large quantities. When they do (and they are coming in fast), talk about a laxative, it will make the boss loosen up so quick you will wonder why you did not try it before. Think it over, George. Hoping by the time I receive your next letter that you have become a fighting member of a fighting organization, I remain,

Yours for Industrial Unionism,  
J. W. JOHNSTONE,  
Spokane, Wash.

## ANOTHER CRIME.

### FOR BOY SCOUTS IN LEWISTON.

Church Men Plan Organisation This Winter.

Lewiston, Idaho, Nov. 9.—A number of prominent men in Lewiston church circles, who have been watching with interest the boy scout movement, have decided to form a branch of the association here, and Captain Wrighter, a veteran of the Philippine war, vestryman and active worker in the Episcopal church, will shortly take the matter up with the national association. There is a large number of boys in town who have signified their willingness to "enter the service" and the climatic conditions of the Lewiston-Cirakston valley, particularly during the winter and spring, make the surrounding country ideally adapted to the purposes of the organization.—Spokesman-Review.

The above clipping from the Spokesman-Review is one of hundreds that could be daily procured from the capitalist press. This fellow Wrighter must have escaped the embalmed beef and rotten fish that General Miles said "killed more men than Spanish bullets." Unlike thousands of poor, ignorant, emaciated soldiers, who were not carted back in boxes from Cuba and the Philippines, he is still patriotic. Probably his rank as captain was a "means of escape" from the embalming fluid of Armour & Co.

The Episcopal church of America is a side kicker of the Church of England. This particular brand (out of the 1,300 different species of Christian religion) started with a murderer named Henry the Eighth, King of England. This gent had a mania for chopping off the heads of his wives, and it was not until he had several the can from six of them that the pope excommunicated him from the Roman Catholic church. This pious wretch then started a brand of religion to suit himself. This institutor of the Church of England is referred to in English history as "an unwieldy mass of corrupted flesh and evil passions."

After 500 years of so-called civilization the church teaches the same rot, viz.: Subserviency to the master; superstition, patriotism and legalized murder.

Wrighter and the Boy Scout movement is the product of this last five centuries of false education.

### NOTICE.

New constitutions are ready for delivery.  
Italian leaflets, address to wage workers, \$3.50 per 1,000.  
Polish leaflets, address to wage workers, \$3.50 per 1,000.  
Polish pamphlet, "Revolutionary Unionism" (Debs), \$6.00 per 100.  
Address Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, Ill., Gen. Sec. I. W. W.

### NOTICE.

Due book No. 1066, name Fred H. Allison, member Local 432, Seattle, Wash., was lost at Kern Junction, California, November 5th, 1910. Finder will please forward to Sec. E. M. Clyde, Sec. 432, I. W. W., 211 Occidental Ave. (rear), Seattle, Wash.

# TELEGRAM

**Fresno, Dec. 6**  
**55 men now in Jail!**  
**Got to Win. Help!**  
**J. Whyte**