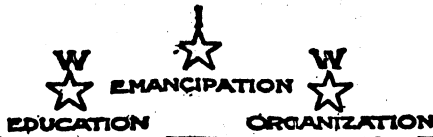


"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

VOL. 3 No. 5

One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1911

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 109

AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

THE BATTLE OF MEXICALA MAY DAY NUMBER ONLY ONE YEAR TO PREPARE

THE BATTLE OF MEXICALA—WHERE GENERAL WM. STANLEY MET DEATH—A TASTE OF FREEDOM.

Mexicali, Mexico, April 10, 1911. Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wn. Fellow Worker: I have never contributed to your columns, but hope that this will find place there; as the capitalist press is so misrepresenting the results of the battle here on the 8th inst. Of course they want to discourage the slaves all that they can in order that they might steal what they have not already stolen in Mexico.

On the morning of the 8th we marched out of this town and encountered the "regulars" about three miles south of here. Our forces amounted to about 80 men, all well armed. The enemy's forces consisted of 400, and they also had two rapid fire guns.

At 10:30 a. m. our scouts encountered them and firing continued ceaselessly until sunset. We drove them from the ditch as the day advanced and when nightfall called us to our stronghold, viz.: Mexicala, we retreated in good order with no dead and two wounded. One has died and the other is sure of recovery.

This town is well fortified and we are in undisputed possession. We can and will hold it till the war is over. All the slaves here are free men for the first time in their lives, and you can imagine how they enjoy it.

It is difficult to ascertain the exact losses of the enemy, but a press correspondent that visited this camp yesterday told me that he counted eleven graves and that their general acknowledged that many dead and 12 wounded, but he remarked that the quarters for the wounded looked as though there were at least 30 or 40 wounded.

There are a great many I. W. W.'s in our ranks and I presume that more will arrive daily.

The "Los Angeles Times" is the grossest liar in the U. S. A. Of course General Otis' C. & M. ranches are in the territory that we occupy and I guess he thinks that by whipping us in his columns Diaz will assist him in stealing some more down here, but it won't be long till they won't have anything to lick us with but the newspaper columns.

I trust that this will reach you all O. K. and that it will clear up the situation a little. With best wishes for the success of the "Worker" and yourself, I am, Yours for liberty,

F. A. COMPTON, Local 141, I. W. W.

WALL STREET MANOEUVRES.

Now Uncle Sam is on his way, His musket in his hand; He's marching South to save the day Down in manana land; He's gathering his boys in blue To meet at "San Antonio," While Wall street hopes he will prove true To that refunded loan.

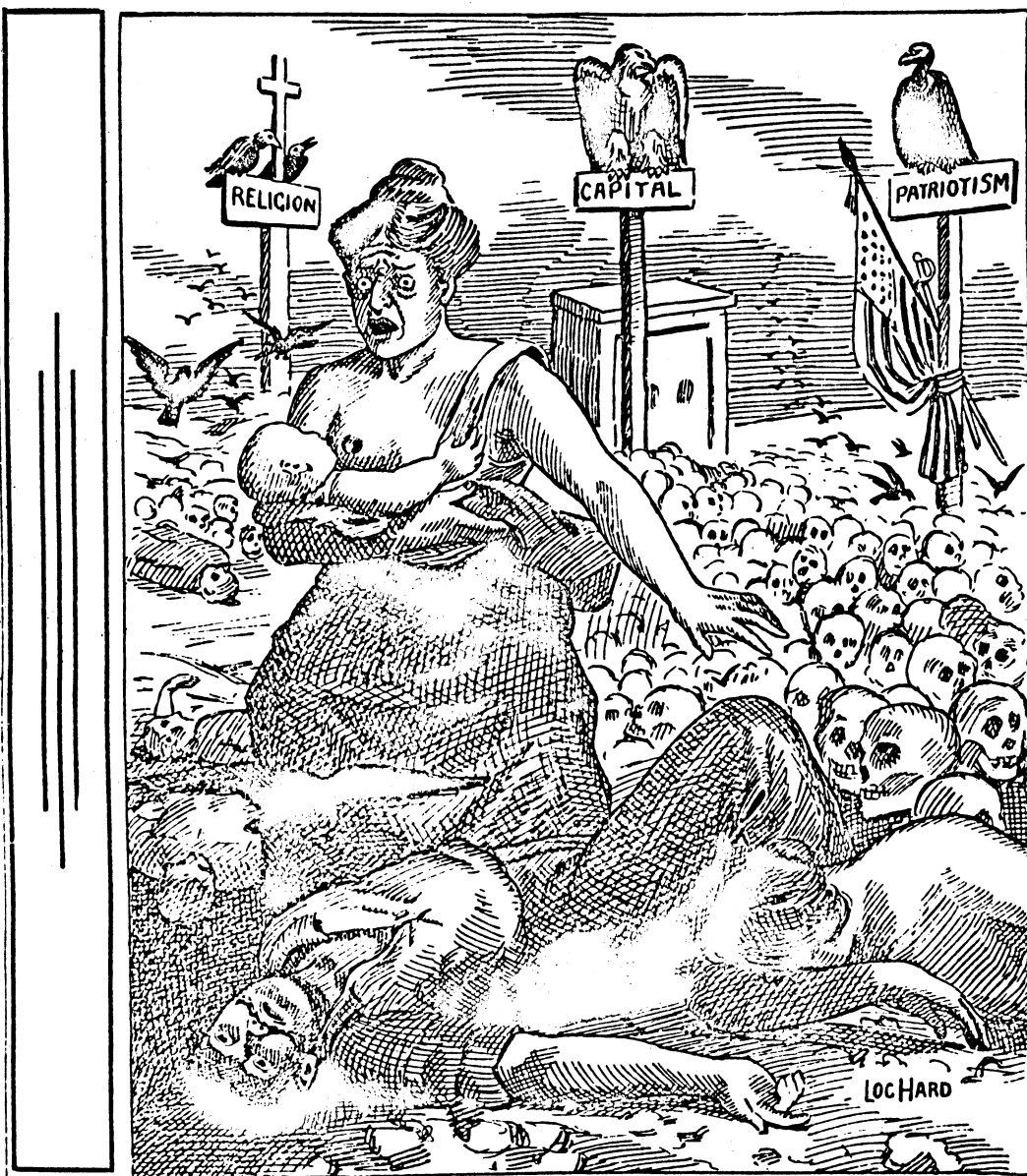
Beyond them march, the Nation's might, Their duty there to do; For principal, if need be, fight, And for the interest too. All others must the rights respect Of Morgan, one J. P.; In times like these we must protect Kuhn, Loeb and Company.

On high our patriot cheers we blend, Our hearts with joy elate, The interests now we will defend Or Harriman's estate; So while we praise each patriot scion, As is our wont betimes, We'll stand by Thomas Fortune Ryan, Also the Guggenheims.

"E. Pluribus" we put aside— It's "Mexico or Bust;" No insurrecto shall divide The Aldrich Rubber Trust; So with a patriotic shout That tells of our chief d'oeuvre, We'll turn the U. S. Army out For a Wall street manoeuvre. —Richard Linthicum.

If you like this issue of the "Industrial Worker" you are invited to subscribe for it for six months or one year. Make all money orders payable to the "Industrial Worker," Box 2129, Spokane, Wash. Do it today and help the "Worker" to keep battling for the rights of the toilers.

FLEEING FROM THE PEST



THE BIG FIGHT IS ONE YEAR FROM NOW—WORKERS ARE BECOMING DESPERATE—AGITATE FOR AN EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Fellow workers, the era of industrial unionism is at hand. The most potent and powerful factor in bringing it about is assuredly the eight-hour movement. Of the merits of eight hours nothing need be said; it is so apparently beneficial.

It is exactly one year until the day that has been set for the successful culmination of our efforts—the first of May, 1912. If we are even partially successful in this struggle, it will become merely the prelude to the end of capitalism.

Facing the issue squarely, we have a hard fight ahead of us. The education of the millions of workers to this class identity is a stupendous task, and the I. W. W. is the one organization capable of doing it. No other organization in America is as truly class conscious, or has inscribed on its banner the militantly revolutionary motto: "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

If anyone does not believe for an instant that the organization is an organization of fighters and a truly class conscious organization, let them review the bitter free speech fight of Fresno, or the I. W. W. men who are fighting for the cause of liberty in Mexico. The courage and tenacity of the individual members is legion, and the really brilliant men and women whom one meets at the I. W. W. meetings are indeed not a few. Men have died for liberty; men have even been hung in free America for demanding eight hours; truly great, level-headed, who foresaw the terrible condition into which their class was falling. The genius and intellect of the greatest of them could not devise a better organization than the one big industrial union. For it is a true product of evolution, a step beyond any labor or class organization which has gone before. There is an atmosphere of class education, of fighting for better conditions about the I. W. W. which is contagious. No obstacle which stands in the way of industrial freedom seems too large for the Industrial Workers to overcome. Surely the organization is a product of the necessity of the times, and as such is the one fitted to carry the class battle. The time is ripe for the battle to commence.

From Alaska to Mexico the doctrines of class identity and industrial unionism have been spread. Few, indeed, are the workers who have not heard something of our principles and ideals. A little more education and a little more hard times and the way is paved for a sweeping victory. Really, the time to act was never more promising in America.

The working class as individuals are certainly desperate. With gaunt hunger ever at their side, with life becoming more and more a mere battle of existence, that often ends in broken health, despair and death; with child labor on the increase, and the hours becoming longer in spite of the advance of science, the case seems hopeless. As individuals they are facing a crisis. They are indeed becoming desperate. When we become desperate as a class, then stand from under.

Educate the working class to class consciousness and the battle is won. The strength of the workers when aroused, whether right or wrong is wanted, is as irresistible as the ocean itself.

It is truly to be a fight for the next year. Instinctively the fighters for class liberty draw together under the red flag of Industrial Unionism. The battle cry of the trampled is: "An injury to one is an injury to all."

Fellow workers, if we fail, it certainly will not be because the I. W. W. has not made a superhuman effort to win. The slightest concessions we can wring from entrenched capital will be added fuel to the flame. With every victory, however slight, revolutionists will join our ranks.

August Spies, one of the martyrs to the eight-hour movement of a quarter century ago, said: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today." His words were truly prophetic, for his cause is becoming the battle cry of the oppressed. And I repeat, the success of the eight-hour movement but a step from our ultimate goal, Industrial Unionism.

KARL MOORE.

LABOR DAY OF THE WORLD'S REVOLUTIONISTS

THE FIRST OF MAY—THE DAY OF THE GENERAL STRIKE.

The Day of the Men and the Women in the Workshops of the World—The Day of Organized Revolt in the Places Where Wealth is Created for the Profit of a Few.

"Arouse, ye toilers of America! Lay down your tools, cease your labor, close the factories, mills and mines—for one day in the year. One day of revolt—not of rest! A day not ordained by the bragging spokesmen of institutions holding the world of labor in bondage. A day on which labor makes its own laws and has the power to execute them! All without the consent or approval of those who oppress and rule. A day on which in tremendous force the unity of the army of toilers is arrayed against the powers that today hold away over the destinies of the people of all nations. A day of protest against oppression and tyranny, against ignorance and war of any kind.

Not alone as a protest, but as the beginning of militant action of all the toilers, the world over."

In millionfold echoes came the response to such a call issued by the toilers of America in 1885.

A resolve to defy the rulers of the universe, to defy and to dare! Close the mines! Cease work you workers tilling the soil as slaves of the masters of the land, join hands with the workers in the towns and cities! Ye slaves in the mills and factories, in the sweatshops; you who build the houses of shelter and the gigantic workshops to which the riches of the world are created; all you who drive the wheels of commerce on land, seas

and oceans—it is your day, May first; the international strike day of labor.

It is to be a day on which to show that no mines, no mills, no trains can be operated, no wealth be created without labor, the universal, international, eternal, immeasurable force!

Such was the illumined meaning, the glorious thought that gave birth to the International Labor Day, a day created by a congress of American toilers, first in 1885 and later by an international congress of workers of all countries, in 1889.

The rulers, the oppressors, their servants, their brutalized henchmen—all trembled at the thought that labor would dare to do what was proclaimed.

"They won't stop at an eight-hour work day! That will only be the beginning! Where will it end?" The capitalists, aroused all over the world, foreheard the "tramp, tramp of the battalions of labor which would make the palaces of the rich shake in their foundations!"

And they prepared, the resisted, they fought back, they put to death, in criminal defiance of the workers, the pioneers. But labor's forces grew. Persecution, constant warfare cemented the forces closer together. The workers were marching on, irresistible in their vigor and growing power—until the capitalists, unable to stem the tide, powerless to check the force, waylaid the workers, sidetracked them on the march, and blinded them in the desert with visions and delusions. And in the dreams of achievements to be gained without action, without unceasing warfare, the workers have allowed their foes to

subdue that momentous force through which the mandates of the "First of May" were to be executed.

United to conquer! It was the war-cry of the toilers when they made the first of May. Divide them and defeat them! That was and is the war-plan of the enemy.

Two armies, with its hosts in every nook and corner of the universe are lined up in hostile array for irreconcilable aims.

Two classes in the social make-up of the world are bitterly opposing each other in the reach for what they want to hold or to get.

One class holds possession of all things needed to produce food, shelter, comfort, development education and give enlightenment to human beings.

They own— The land, where nature supported by human toil gives birth to the abundance in the supplies for the world's storehouses.

The mines, where the sturdy hand of the miner, surrounded by the dangers lurking beneath the surface of the earth, gives to the world the elements required to transform nature's products into useful things.

The houses of shelter and workshops of production devised and built by the masterful hands of the toilers.

The machines in the houses of production, built by the skill, improved by the ingenuity of workers, and used by the millions of busy exploited hands to produce all essentials of life.

The Messengers of Commerce, for the exchange of goods from one place of the globe to another, kept in constant motion only

(Continued on Page Four)

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

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

CHILD LABOR.

No fledgling feeds the father-bird;
No chicken feeds the hen;
No kitten mouses for the cat—
This glory is for men.
We are the wisest, strongest race—
Loud may our praise be sung!—
The only animal alive
That lives upon its young!
—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

CHANCE TO SCAB.

The eight-hour law for women in California has proven a fizzle. Why? Because they are being "fired" right and left to make room for the brave men that wish to work more than eight hours a day. There is only one other thing the women can do now to make a living, seeing that the LAW prohibits them from competing against men. Many will be found out late at night in the new field of competition which is already overburdened. It's hell when a man will scab a woman to death.

DEAD SLAVES.

The month of April closes over the graves of hundreds of coal miners that have been slaughtered within the last 30 days. Some were known as free slaves and some were convicts who were being hired out by the government to private corporations so that profit might be extracted from their unhappy bodies. The reports coming from Alabama of 170 prison convicts being burned to death in a coal mine is a story that would chill the blood of a savage. These unhappy men were forced at the point of guns to work in the mines whether they wished to or not. They had no protection in the shape of a union, as one word of protest from any one of them would have meant a whipping with a rawhide whip till blood would freely flow. With the capitalist after profits, armed thugs forcing men to work in dangerous mines, and 170 dead men as the result, is a story appalling in the extreme. Such a sickening spectacle makes us resolve to fight on and on till the workers are enlightened and organized to act in unionism. Speed the day.

PICKETS ARRESTED.

Thirty-five members of the A. F. of L. in Los Angeles have been arrested within the past week, charged with breaking some ANTI-PICKETING LAW. They were arrested while walking the streets and they humbly told the judge that they did not break the LAW and that they had not EVEN SPOKEN to any of the scabs. Let us examine this thing a minute: Here are 35 men charged with breaking a LAW and the LAW forbids a union man from speaking to a scab on the way to or from work. These 35 men are members of an organization that boasts of having nearly two million members in a FEDERATION. Federation means to join together. These men are hiring lawyers to fight for them and are humbly pleading NOT GUILTY of speaking to any one on the street about being on strike, etc. The capitalists want no better bunch of suckers than these, who will admit that they have even taken cognizance of a LAW that in all likelihood was framed up and passed in the office of the "Los Angeles Crimes." Why are there not thousands of A. F. of L. men in Los Angeles ready to plead guilty to breaking this LAW and pack the jails to overflowing. Make the master sick of his LAW. Give him lots of it. The I. W. W. has but a few thousand members, yet they made the City of Fresno crawl on bended knees to settle with them and actually FORCED the city to restore the rights guaranteed by the constitution of this land of misery. The A. F. of L. has the numbers to whip all the cities in America if they were organized to stick together, but they are not so organized and thereby hangs the tale. We have proven that a few thousand members sticking together is better than a few million divided into crafts with all the jealousy and autonomy which goes with craft division. "NOT GUILTY of speaking to any one on the street." What a joke. Oh! You Fresno!

MORE LAW.

Postmaster General Hitchcock, the head squirt of the post-office department of the land of the FREE (!) has been firing men and women right and left lately, presumably for not living up strictly to his GAG LAW. Senator La Follette

says he will try and get a LAW through to stop this un-American practice. There is a LABOR ORGANIZATION called the National Association of Post Office Clerks, which calls on all mail clerks to join this association so as to work in HARMONY with the Department at Washington, so that they, the clerks, may enjoy better conditions, etc. One of the inducements to the clerks is thus stated in the appeal for members: "Only by working in harmony with our employers can we hope to obtain better conditions." Wouldn't that rasp you? The way to work in HARMONY with this fellow Hitchcock is to keep your mouth shut and if you have any kick to make, make it to your wife after you have put out the light and be sure to warn her against repeating it. The kind of a LABOR ORGANIZATION to join is one that looks on a boss like a dog does on a louse. One that will FORCE MR. HITCHCOCK or any other old boss to come through with the goods. If you want to work in HARMONY stay out of a labor organization and buy oatmeal with the money you would put into the union, but if you want better conditions, organize Industrially and FORCE from the boss what you want. There is so much difference between BEGGING and FORCING that it would take up all the "WORKER" to state the difference. Begging is a disgrace.

JUST ONE YEAR.

It's just one year when we will battle for the UNIVERSAL EIGHT-HOUR DAY. That battle will be fought by the workers refusing to work more than eight hours. It matters not whether in this case the boss knows what we are going to do. If there are enough workers to make the battle win out for the workers, it matters not what the boss knows. We are not going to partly stop work, but will endeavor to have every worker lay down his or her tools when the eight hours are up. If we are successful (and we must never talk defeat) we will celebrate International Labor Day in the future, which is May 1st. The I. W. W. is perfectly willing to co-operate with any other bodies of workers to make the EIGHT-HOUR DAY a success. All we ask is co-operation. We ask the crafts to throw their contracts with the masters into the waste paper basket and be prepared to battle with us for this first precious gem in the great battle for freedom. We ask every worker in the country to join hands with us in this battle. We ask all workers to agitate as they never agitated before. Let every member of the I. W. work like demons to scatter literature this coming year. Don't wait. The time is now; every minute is valuable. It's a matter of education and fight. If we will all do our duty there will be no question but what we will carry the day. All we ask is that you will not work a minute longer than eight hours after May 1st, 1912. We ask you to organize to accomplish this victory, because it is a known thing that nothing can be accomplished without organization. The master class is making preparations for the battle. The duty of the boss will be to keep the workers in IGNORANCE, while our duty will be to awaken the sleeping giant of labor and enlighten him to the necessity of the SHORTER WORK DAY.

BUTTON STRIKE.

Three thousand button makers are on strike in Muscatine, Iowa. The boss says that the whole thing hinges on 800 girls and he will do anything to settle with the 800 girls and will then whip the other 2,200. What this geke wants is craft unionism and a contract with the 800 girls in the name of a labor organization, then the girls could scab on the rest of the slaves and do it in a very respectable way. The plant has only recently been organized and the fakir has so far not completed all his plans. A little time and a few labor skates and the boss will have nothing to fear. The slaves are all sticking together so far and it looks as if the boss would get whipped. A different union for different colored buttons and another one to bore the holes and PEACE would be insured to the boss for some time. Send Grant Hamilton or Tobin to the job and it can be fixed O. K. One union for all will whip any and all bosses. Don't stand for division in the ranks of labor.

WHERE IS THE MAN?

Where is the man that would not make an attempt to battle for his freedom? Why should we, the producers of all wealth, bow our knee to a parasite that produces nothing? What respect should we have for a leech in human form that lives by sucking the very blood from our bodies, taking the best of youth and manhood and then casting us aside on the scrap-heap of life when we are unable to compete against the younger and stronger of our class? Why should our class fight for a few parasites under the disguise of "protecting OUR country" when we have NO country and little chance of getting any until we organize to TAKE OUR country? There is no reason why we should be the watchdogs of the parasites who live in luxury from the toil of ill-paid labor. Why should we beg for work from a fat leech that is physically unfit to work himself? Because our class has always been slaves is no argument to offer that we will always be slaves. Let us rally our forces. We have everything to lose by being divided and everything to win by being united. The stronger we are united the better. The Industrial Union offers the greatest unity. It means that we will organize into industrial organizations instead of into craft organizations which divides the workers and pits one set of workers against the other. It's not hard to understand and the capitalist class is not hard to whip to a frazzle any time we are organized and drilled to stick together. Let us unite under one flag, with one button and with one motto, with the one object in view, and that is to overthrow a system that breeds misery and crime on every hand. Cowards may slink from the battle, but MEN will take their share of the fight and will battle for their rights. The way is clear; the enemy is strong, but it becomes weak against the force of a united working class that at present feeds the leeches in society as the mother bird feeds its young. Be a man and fight for your rights. We welcome you this May Day to take your place in our ranks and prepare for the first battle on May 1st, 1912, when we will try for the EIGHT-HOUR WORK DAY FOR ALL.

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

THIS IS NO. 109
If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

HOW TO GET 8 REBELS IN U. S. ARMY

EIGHT HOUR LAWS OR DIRECT ACTION—WHICH WILL BE THE BEST WAY TO SECURE THE GENERAL EIGHT-HOUR WORK-DAY?

Much has been said already concerning the general eight-hour movement which is to take place May 1st, 1912, but there is one question which I should like to take up at this time which has not been touched upon before. That question is one which is frequently asked me by workers of the political socialist brand: "Why don't you I. W. W.'s expend all this energy you are now using to talk this eight-hour strike towards electing socialists to office, which will assure you not only of an eight-hour law, but more too?" And it is the hardest task that I ever ran up against to convince such a man that if the working class ever do get any concessions from the capitalist class that they must FIGHT FOR THEM, and not depend upon a lot of middle-class politicians, lawyers, preachers, and other vermin, who live off the sweat of the toilers, to hand them out on a silver platter.

Now let us remember that the WORKING CLASS DO NOT HAVE REPRESENTATION in the legislatures of America today. Now should we spend our time and energy for the purpose of putting up a few of OUR POLITICIANS? In my opinion we should not, for these reasons:

(1st) Because, as we have learned by bitter experience, if the workers turn to parliamentarism, there is a continual friction, long drawn out disputes and debates, as to what our "platform" shall be, and whether we endorse the opportunists or the impossibilists, and whether we shall trade votes with the "progressives," Lincoln-Roosevelters, or other sets of bourgeois politicians, in order to gain some fancied advantage. By this we as workers are kept continually divided, and we lose sight of our real power as wage workers, i. e., our power to prevent the capitalist from piling up huge dividends, which we can exercise by uniting in the shops, in an industrial union, revolutionary in aim.

(2nd) A pure and simple political organization, to be SUCCESSFUL, MUST take in all the elements in society, from the multimillionaire to the sentimental middle class, and the wage workers; and to be rubbing elbows with "MY BOSS," the man who exploits me, and call him comrade, does not strengthen my revolutionary working class ideals.

In short, my whole argument against ballot box action is that IT IS WEAKENING. It weakens the militant spirit of the proletariat as a whole, IT DEADENS THE FIGHTING QUALITIES in the worker and impresses him with the idea that he can get SOMETHING FOR NOTHING, and without individual effort. THIS IS WRONG. The workers must be taught that they can get NOTHING, absolutely nothing, that is of real benefit to them as a class, unless they organize and work and fight for it. We must develop the SOLIDARITY OF LABOR. This you cannot do if you dabble with parliamentarism. The only way for the really class conscious wage slave to do, is to keep clear of the oily politician and to AGITATE, EDUCATE and ORGANIZE into a radical INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION, and work along economic lines exclusively.

Now as I have tried to make plain my reasons for fighting any action except DIRECT INDUSTRIAL ACTION, I would also add: DO NOT ACCEPT CAPITALIST POLITICAL SOPH in the shape of EIGHT HOUR LAWS, ETC. RATHER FIGHT ALL SUCH CAPITALIST MOVES.

I will now give my reasons for approving of direct action as a means to gain a universal eight-hour work day.

In the first place, out of the very agitation comes much good, as discontent is aroused among the working class generally. Secondly, the workers realizing that in an industrial move of such a nature, they will be forced to depend upon themselves and upon their own initiative as a class and will naturally become more SOLIDIFIED and will come to realize that "an injury to one is an injury to all." OUT OF THIS SOLIDARITY OF LABOR will spring the new organization which will overthrow capitalism and stand ready to step right into the shoes of that tottering old system of exploitation. Therefore I say: "On with the eight-hour day. On with Agitation, Education and Organization, and the final emancipation of labor BY LABOR ITSELF."

BOOST.

Boost the "Worker" all the time. Get the subs and then get some more. Keep at it all the time. Don't have it said that the men in the West cannot finance a weekly paper. The paper should be eight pages every week. Better, a semi-weekly. That's the dope. KEEP BOOSTING.

SOLDIER WISHES TO JOIN I. W. W.

Says the Regular Soldiers Are Not to Be Feared—Look Out for Militia, Boy Scout and Militia of Christ.

San Diego, Cal., is at present the hot-bed of anti-military propaganda. There is an average of 20 desertions a week from the United States army here. One reason why the number is not greater is that the soldiers do not know where to find clothes. Many of the boys have a clear knowledge of the economic field. They only joined the army to escape the drudgery of the JOB.

The regular army need never be feared by the workers and the bosses will never give the regulars a chance to show their colors. That is left for the militia, Boy Scouts, "Militia of Christ," police and the Christians. The "Anti-Interference League" is doing good work for the Mexican rebels. The I. W. W. held a good meeting on Sunday in Germania hall. Labor is very poorly paid in San Diego and if the rebels lose it will be worse. Mexicans who got 40c a day in Mexico look upon \$1.25 a day and board yourself as very big pay.

What we need is women organizers. The women of California are beginning to realize that the eight-hour dodge was a bad thing for them, as they are getting "fired" right; and left from the laundries, hotels, etc. State capitalism is about as far as the political socialist can conceive. Damn the workers. I think we will be ordered to move south soon and then there will be some surprises in store for some of our parade officers.

I am a soldier, and although in a position which would seem inconsistent with my principles, I believe I have done a great deal of good. I understand that the presence of the army on the border is almost as good as intervention, and on the other hand, till the workers as a class thoroughly understand their class interests, no revolution is possible, whether by arms or by strike.

I am yours for the education of the workers first, solidarity next, with a long, strong class conscious pull, the general strike for the abolition of the wage system and the complete overthrow of capitalism.

Yours for the I. W. W.,
PRIVATE B. COMPANY,
Infantry, U. S. A.,
Grossmont, San Diego, Cal.

P. S.—I wrote this in the I. W. W. hall in San Diego, but why in hell can't I join? I am working for wages. The boss uses us to crush strikes and he uses the A. F. of L. for the same purpose. I am more class conscious than a separatist.

MORE NEWS.—The strangest thing in the world is that some of the border patrol are losing their guns. They happen to lay them down and when they turn around the d— things are gone. That looks funny.
PRIVATE B. CO.

GREELEY ON SLAVERY.

In a letter to the national convention of abolitionists, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1845, Horace Greeley defined human slavery as follows:

"First—Whenever certain human beings devote their time and thoughts mainly to obeying and serving other human beings, and this, not because they choose to do so, but because they must, there (I think) is slavery.

"Second—Whenever human beings exist in such relations that a part, because of the positions they occupy and the functions they perform, are generally considered an inferior class to those who perform other functions or none, there (I think) is slavery.

"Third—Whenever the ownership of the soil is so engrossed by a small part of the community that the far larger number are compelled to pay whatever the few may see fit to exact for the privilege of occupying and cultivating the earth, there is something very like slavery."

It would be interesting to know in what way Greeley would handle the industrial slavery that exists in 1911 under the wage system that exists in the field of labor. The chances are that both he and Lincoln would be head over heels in the work of the labor agitator of today. Men with sentiments and convictions such as Greeley and Lincoln could hardly be anywhere else in case they were alive today.—"Labor News," Eureka, Calif.

A TOAST TO THE I. W. W.

Here's to the I. W. W.;
Here's to us all.
Out in the camp
Or here in our hall.

Raise high your glasses
And drink a deep toast;
A toast to the I. W. W.,
The ever increasing host.

When we are united,
We'll make things hum;
We'll have the power then.
To put the boss on the hum.

J. A. ROSENSTEIN.

CRAFT BUILDS BULL PEN

Prince Rupert, B. C., April 14, 1911.
 Editor Industrial Worker.
 Fellow Worker: The strike situation is still unaltered. There are a few degenerates working under protection of the hired thugs. Fellow Workers King, McDonald, Morse and Kerrigie are still in the coop, with about twenty others, mostly Russians. A few are out on bail. The longshoremen are a bunch of live ones. We have their co-operation all the time. They demanded the hall to be reopened and its contents replaced within twenty-four hours, and it was opened. The mayor and aldermen almost had a fit. The good craft union carpenters worked day and night to erect a new bull pen. What do you think of a bunch like that? But we cannot expect anything else from the old craft form of disorganization. If it was a gallows to hang those innocent men on it would be all the same. The coop and court house here are certainly a fine example of British justice that some of our tin-pot politicians tell us about. It is certainly a kangaroo outfit. They would like to railroad some of the agitators, but we are determined to fight them to the last. They started to starve the boys by feeding them twice a day on shadow soup, but we decided to take them in food, as the boys are too good a bunch of fighters to be neglected. We have already raised over \$1,000 as a defense fund. There are a number of special thugs on duty yet protecting the boss; there is also a cowardly thug stationed in the hall since it was opened. He is too d—m mean to quit his job. He thinks he is the whole cheese when he gets the assassin's uniform on. Now, fellow workers, it is time we were organized so that we can throw those thugs out of our halls. We have the might, if we would only use it. I was in the coop this afternoon to see the boys and I thought for a moment that my eyesight deceived me. I could not believe it until I thought to myself that this was the British justice I have heard so much about. It is enough to make a dog blush with shame. The boards in the flooring are so far apart that I nearly fell through to be buried alive in the muskug beneath. There is a law in this country whereby you must not abuse animals, but the capitalists and hired thugs can massacre working men and women by the thousands and there is nothing done to them. They are allowed at large, but we have the power in our own hands if we will only unite in ONE BIG REVOLUTIONARY UNION.
 I am yours for Industrial Freedom,
 FELLOW WORKER DOYLE.
 Other papers please copy.

RESOLUTION.

We, Industrial Workers of the World, and other workers, assembled at San Diego, Calif., this 9th day of April, do censure the action of the United States Government in sending troops to the Mexican border for the avowed purpose of aiding to suppress the present Mexican insurrection.
 As a means to stop this hurling of one part of the working class against another part of the working class, whether in an international war or an insurrection, we call upon the workers in the department of transportation to ORGANIZE INDUSTRIALLY, so that the movements of the armed hirelings of the capitalist class may be stopped, we also call on all workers in the department of communication, postoffice workers, telegraphers, etc., to organize in ONE BIG UNION, revolutionary in aim, in order to co-operate with the transportation workers and cripple the capitalist military power. We think that the only solution to the great problems that now confront the working class is for all the workers to organize in one great REVOLUTIONARY UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS.
 We, the Industrial Workers of the World, also condemn the wholesale murder of the miners of this country and the criminal negligence of the mine owners in failing to provide safety appliances in the mines of America. We think that the lives of human beings are a million times more important than the profits of the mine owners, and we APPEAL TO THE MINERS, for the sake of their families and of humanity, to wake up and open their eyes, and to manifest their intelligence by organizing in one big industrial union of miners, without contracts and without craft district divisions, and COMPEL the capitalist exploiters to safeguard the lives of the workers.
 We further call upon the workers of the world to unite with each other, for the purpose of preventing wars, and to better their economic and social conditions, to overthrow the capitalist system and to carry on production after capitalism shall have been overthrown.
 Carried unanimously.
 STANLEY M. GUE, Secy.

MOST IMPORTANT.

Bobby had early shown a great interest in anatomy, and always drank in information about the various parts of the body most eagerly. One day he came to his mother in great perplexity and said:
 "Mother, I know where my liver is, but where is my bacon?"—Ex.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker

AN ANTI-MILITARY "SPECIAL."

A wise suggestion is that we get out an anti-military "Special." A fine suggestion and the sooner it is out the better. Thousands of soldiers are being sent to the Mexican border, and as they have had no special patriotic dope shot into them about "defending the country," etc., and as no one yet has ever refuted with proof the assertion that "over 20,000 soldiers have been sent to the border to protect the property of General Otis and the Cudahy Packing Co., as well as a few other American parasites," it is therefore especially important that we shoot the anti-murder, anti-patriotic dope into these men who are wearing the uniform of the master and who have hired out to slaughter other slaves. Pour in the subs and the price of your bundle orders and we will pour in the hot shots that will wake the sleeping slaves. Don't delay.

JOHNNY GET YOUR GUN

WORKERS MUST ARM TO FORCE CAPITALISTS TO OBEY THE LAW—SOCIALIST GETS RADICAL.

Special to the Worker.
 San Diego, Cal., April 10.—At a meeting held in Germania hall in this city last night, Kaspar Bauer, a socialist speaker, made the statement that "the time has come when the working class must buy the latest model of the most high powered automatic rifle and place it in his home. The workers are going to need these rifles to force the capitalist class to obey the law."
 The meeting at which Bauer spoke was held to protest against the action of the United States Government in trying to "railroad" Celestino Aldena, a Mexican patriot, to a federal penitentiary, or else send him back to the bloody hands of Butcher Diaz. Aldena was arrested on March 23rd and held "incommunicado" for several days, until John Kenneth Turner, the author, threatened to prosecute the officials for doing so.
 Most of the San Diego socialists were at church that Sunday evening and only a few were at the meeting.

SAN DIEGO IS ACTIVE

BIG I. W. W. MEETING AT SAN DIEGO.

Workmen in Meeting at Germania Hall Take Stand in Favor of Direct Action and One Big Union.

San Diego, Cal., April 10.—About two hundred working men and women assembled in Germania hall here yesterday and applauded the speeches by Mrs. Laura Emerson and Organizer Chas. Grant of the local I. W. W. and endorsed Industrial Unionism by unanimously passing a motion to that effect. Many I. W. W. papers were distributed among the crowd.
 Chairman Collum gave a short talk on the eight-hour movement of next year, and introduced the first speaker, Chas. Grant, formerly of Spokane, who spoke for one hour, showing up the weakness of the craft form of organization, and how the workers were sold out by the so-called "labor leaders" in the A. F. of L. Grant gave many convincing illustrations of this, and closed by outlining the plan of the grandest organization of labor the world has ever known, the Industrial Workers of the World.
 Following Grant, our Fellow Worker Jim Cassidy, the "Caruso" of the I. W. W., sang several songs, which were encored to a finish. The songs were the songs of the worker, in all his misery, and told of his hopes and aspirations for better things.
 Mrs. Laura Emerson then gave a very convincing lecture on "The Class War in America," showing that the present insurrection in Mexico is nothing compared with the awful warfare always going on between the employer and employee in America. In their mad thousands of workers, men, women and children are murdered by the capitalists in the greed for profits, she told how thousands and mines and the fire-traps of factories and on the railroads every year. "The only way to put a stop to this awful carnage," said Mrs. Emerson, "is to organize in one great revolutionary union and force the capitalist to give better conditions."

AN EXPLANATION.

Owing to a lack of finances at the time of going to press, the management of the "Industrial Worker" deemed it unwise to put the "Worker" in debt to get out the eight-page paper and thus jeopardize the future life of the paper. Every effort was made to "make good" with the eight-page proposition, but after giving the matter careful consideration at the last moment the above decision was arrived at. As every preparation was made by the management to issue the eight-page paper and as no one regrets the failure more than the present management of the paper, further explanation is unnecessary. We appeal to every member of the I. W. W. and every sympathizer to rally to the defense of the "Worker" and thus assure its continued success.—Editor.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK UP MEETING.

On Saturday, April 15th, a revolutionary meeting was being held on the corner of Fifth and "E" streets, San Diego. The topic discussed was the Mexican rebellion and its relation to the working class movement of America. Anti-militarist propaganda was also boosted. In the middle of his talk on the latter subject, Kaspar Bauer, the speaker, was pulled off the box by a big "cop" and a sailor who was full of booze. The sailor accused Bauer of hitting him on the jaw, and Bauer was taken to the police station. A procession of about two hundred people followed them to the station and proved the sailor a liar, upon which Bauer was released. Many sailors and soldiers were in Bauer's audience and they applauded his talk against the army, navy and war. "The sailors are getting wise, and the army is getting red in spots, and this row was started by some poor patriotic freak," said an officer of the marines to the writer.

Sure they are! On with the anti-military propaganda. Let's have an anti-military edition of the Worker, too.

The eight-hour stickers have attracted considerable attention in San Diego, and we have had many inquiries regarding the movement through them. "S. G."

TO THE AGITATORS.

Cheer up! Don't get discouraged or downhearted because you cannot see direct results for your agitation; it is not your fault that the realization of one big union for the working class is not yet accomplished. You are on the highroad to success. Keep at it. Rome was not built in a day. Don't be set back by the thoughts of capitalism's powerful forces that have to be overcome. Few, holding strategic positions, can overcome many. If you are checked in your progress by the forces of capitalism, it may be there is some defect in your tactics, and if such be the case, eradicate those defects and try again; new situations demand new tactics. Keep your ideal always to the fore. Anything worth having is worth fighting for. The school of experience is a hard one to go through and Prof. Hardknocks is a competent teacher. Courage, fellow worker; let not your enthusiasm die within you. Be ever watchful and ready to act; don't let capitalistic morals or ethics play any part in your considerations to better the lot of the working class. They, like the capitalistic institutions, have outlived their function, thereby become parasitic and have got to go. Remember that any move is right as long as it is successful. Might is the factor that decides what is right. Organize the economic or labor power of the working class via the I. W. W. and force your decisions. Cheer up! Our defects will give us more impetus to gain more headway for more of what we produce. Agitate while you live. You will be a long time dead. Make the working class discontented with their lot; fan the spark of discontent into a flame. Discontent is the seed of progress. Onward, ever onward till discontent is abolished. On for the fulfillment of your historic mission. On for the eight-hour day. Remember, May 1, 1912.

"For how can man die better Than facing fearful odds, For the ashes of his fathers And the temples of his gods."

JOHN BARRY.
 If you believe in the I. W. W. subscribe for this paper and thus help to spread the seed of discontent.

FROM ABERDEEN, WASH.

I am at present in Aberdeen and hope to remain here for some time. Work is picking up some here, but many men are out of employment yet. I want to see or hear from all men who are interested in industrial unionism in and around Aberdeen. Will all such fellow workers address me at the Kendall Hotel, Aberdeen, Wash.

W. I. FISHER.

U. S. SOLDIERS DESERTING TO MEXICAN REBELS.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 12th.—News dispatches from private sources today state that over FIFTY AMERICAN SOLDIERS have deserted in the last two weeks from the regiments now stationed at San Diego, Cal.
 "It is certain," says the dispatch, "that many of these deserters are joining the Mexican rebel army now operating in Lower California, as rebel sympathizers are approaching soldiers on the streets and telling them of the true situation in Lower California, and calling on them as members of the working class to aid their fellow workers in the insurrection."

Have you resolved to work like hell for the next year so that all workers may have a SHORTER WORK DAY? It's the greatest humanitarian battle you ever enlisted in. You have everything to win and nothing to lose but your rags. Lose them as soon as you can. Get good clothes, good food and more rest.

THE COMING TRANSFORMATION.

No revolution ever rises above the intellectual level of those who make it, and little is gained where one false notion supplants another. But we must some day, at last and forever, cross the line between Nonsense and Common Sense. And on that day we shall pass from Class Paternalism, originally derived from fetish fiction in times of universal ignorance, to Human Brotherhood in accordance with the nature of things and our growing knowledge of it; from Political Government to Industrial Administration; from Competition in Individualism to Individuality in Co-operation; from War and Despotism, in any form, to Peace and Liberty.—Thomas Carlyle.

ONE ASPECT OF THE CIVIC FEDERATION.

Seriously and deliberately considered, the actions and attitude of Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is not despicable, it is pathetic. Stone is a man of more than ordinary impulse toward intelligence, but he combats it. He assumes two fundamentally false positions: first, that labor and capital—speaking in the usual loose way—have something in common; secondly, that there is an aristocracy of labor that can be preferred and favored at the expense of the rest of the working class.

This attitude of Stone is encouraged by bourgeois economists and by capitalist labor drivers. Why? Simply because what Stone assumes and defends is in reality the basic defense of the scab, the justification of strike-breaking and the one seemingly sound argument the opponents of unionism possess.

Apparently Stone is the head and spokesman for a union. In reality he is an opponent of all true unionism and a menace to the working class. He supplies the opponents of unionism with all their arguments, with all their weapons and with all their power. And, doing it in the name of what is called a trades union, it has disastrous effect upon real unionism.

It may be that Stone is conscious of the truth of his position. If so, he is the most contemptible and abhorrent figure before the public today. But it well may be that he does not understand, that he does not see the logical and inevitable outcome of his opinion. A man placed as he is placed may possibly suffer from atrophy of the unionistic instinct. He may be unable to comprehend the real meaning of unionism. Or he may comprehend, but at the same time be unwilling to accept the real truth. It is to be hoped that the latter is not the real fact, otherwise Stone would be much worse than he seems.

When he spoke of his union and his form of unionism as a real "bulwark" against socialism he was really placed in the position of "throwing a sop" to the masters. He was bringing a peace offering, in the shape of a betrayal of the working class. He may not have intended to do that. But he did it. If it was due to the fact that he can not learn, then he, personally, can be forgiven. But the body of which he is the head should get rid of him. Such men—and they are common—are a disgrace to the labor movement. They are not of the labor movement. They merely seek to use it. So the sooner the labor movement is rid of them the better it will be.—New York Call.

AN APOLOGY.

An apology is due to Fellow Worker Foster for appealing through the public press without authority, soliciting alms for him on the grounds that he was sick in Germany. Basing my appeal on personal letters from Foster, in which he said he was short of money and was sick, I took the method used to raise a few dollars, not with the idea of charity in the least, but what I thought was the fastest way to get the money, in recognition for services rendered, as well as to assist him. Owing to the methods used, Fellow Worker Foster refuses to accept the money and the first installment sent of the total collected (\$46.25) has been returned and will be returned to those who subscribed it on demand.

FRED W. HESLEWOOD,
 Editor "Industrial Worker."

THE LATEST FROM PRINCE RUPERT, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

All members have now been released except eight or nine members, who are held on charges of "attempted murder" and "counseling to murder," including the secretary of the P. R. I. A., one I. W. W. member, three other English speaking members and five or six Montenegrians.

The strikers are still holding out and as the railroad will soon be open they should win out. It is believed the authorities arrested the English speaking members in order to break the strike.

COR. SECY. 322.

FROM VICTORIA.

On Sunday last, April 16th, Organizer Thompson delivered an address to a full house at the Crystal theatre on Revolutionary Unionism vs. Craft. Thompson was at his best and the crowd were not slow in showing their appreciation for the able manner in which he expounded the principles of the new unionism. Things are ripe in this city for a local and should a good soap boxer strike this burg I believe he wouldn't have much difficulty in establishing one. Fellow Worker H. B. Hartnell, member of L. U. 322, lost his life in the wreck of the S. S. Iroquois. He was a splendid fellow and an enthusiastic worker, and the boys here will long regret his loss.

A. MILLICHEAP,
 Del. L. U. 322, I. W. W.

FROM TACOMA.

Members of Local 380, Tacoma, Wash., should try and be at business meetings. Very important business to come up for your consideration. Also that present secretary is desiring to leave. Some good talkers should make it their business to come to Tacoma for a while. A change is good both for local and speakers. Yours for getting busy,
 J. M. FOSS,
 Sec. Local 380.

ENOUGH PRODUCED.

This poverty of the workers is not due to their failure as producers. There is no such thing as a poverty problem in the sense that not enough wealth is produced to supply all the needs of the nation.—John Spargo.

TAKE WHAT IS YOUR OWN

The article here below is translated from the French journal, Les Temps Nouveaux, and was originally published in leaflet form in 1876 by a group of members of the "International Workingmen's Association." It shows us the manner in which that grand old association represented the social revolution.
 —Translator.

No serious minded revolutionist will think for a moment to formulate beforehand the route, and means by which the social revolution must be accomplished. A revolution is a natural fact and not the act of one or more individual wills; it will not come by virtue of a preconceived plan, but will come under the uncontrollable impulsion of necessity to which none can command.

Therefore, do not expect of us to indicate a revolutionary plan of campaign. We leave that to childlessness, to those who yet believe in the possibilities and necessity of a personal dictatorship to accomplish the work of human emancipation.

We will simply tell briefly what is the character that we desire the revolution to take, so it will not fall again in the errors of the past.

This character must be before all negative and destructive. It is not a question to ameliorate certain institutions of the past, to adapt them to a new society, but to suppress them entirely. For instance, the radical suppression of the government, the army, the courts, the church, the school, the banks and all its attachments.

At the same time the revolution has a positive side; it is the "Take over possession of all the means of production and distribution and all capital by the workers."

We must explain how we understand this "taking possession."

First, let us speak of the land and peasants. In many countries, particularly in France, the bourgeois and the priest have always attempted to misguide and scare the peasants by telling them that the revolution would take their land from them.

This is a damnable lie by the enemies of the people. The revolution will do the contrary; it will take the land of the bourgeois, of the nobles and priests and give it to those that have none.

If a piece of land belong to a peasant and himself cultivate it, the revolution will not touch it. That land which paid taxes and was loaded with mortgages, the revolution will emancipate like it will emancipate the worker; no more taxes, no more mortgages; the land will become free like man.

As to the lands of the bourgeois, the nobles, the clergy, land the poor people have cultivated to this day for their masters, those the revolution will retake from those that have robbed them, and give it back to their legitimate owners, those that cultivate them.

What will the revolution do to take the land from the bourgeois, the exploiters, and give it back to the peasant?

Up to this day when the bourgeois made a political revolution, they executed one of those movements which resulted only in a change of masters, for the people; they had the habit of publishing decrees announcing to the people the will of the government; decrees were posted in every commune, and the governor, the court, the mayor, the police, put them into execution.

The true revolution of the people will not follow this example; it will not send decrees; it will not ask for the service of the police or the government administration; it will not be with decrees or words on paper, that it will emancipate the people, but by its acts.

Then peasants, if some persons ask you: who has told you to act? Who has given you the right to take those lands? Wait for the word from the revolutionary government. Consider those persons as fools or traitors, for the revolution will have no government; it will not decree anything.

When the hour of the revolution comes, act, like the French peasants in July, 1789, without waiting for orders. Take possession of your lands, of those lands that you have wetted with the sweat of your brows for so many centuries, and once you have got them, never let them go again. Defend yourselves to the last; get killed to the last before letting your exploiters retake that land which belongs to you and that the revolution restored to you.

What we say to the peasant we are also saying to the other workers. The taking possession of the factories, machinery, raw material, in a word, of all the capital must be executed directly by the workers themselves, that they wait not for any sort of power to come and give them their rights by "decrees;" that they take them themselves then and there by their acts.
 LOUIS MOREAU, Translator.

It will be impossible to win the eight-hour fight without the papers to shoot the medicine into the workers all the time for the next year. The more literature you have the better results you will have in your local. Pour the ammunition into the workers all the time. We have simply got to win the eight-hour fight one year from now.

Subscribe for the "Industrial Worker" and thus assist in maintaining one of the I. W. W. propaganda sheets. Invest \$1.00 for a year's subscription and we will guarantee to shoot \$50.00 worth of sand into you in the next year. Try a dose for a year any way to see how it will work.

LABOR DAY

(Continued from Page One.)

the brain and the brawn of the wage earners. And lastly, The Means by which the powers of intellect, the generative mind of mankind is directed into channels useful only to the masters of the earth, so that their rights to ownership may not be contested by the others kept in subjection and industrial serfdom. They own, they control, they determine the fates of the millions.

The other army, composed of all those needed to operate, to devise, to invent, to give value to these great resources of the world and make for life, for constant progress must necessarily realize that, after all, it is their brain, their muscle, their generative power that make these great forces subservient to the people's need.

Therefore, the First of May conveys the meaning, that those who produce, who create, who invent, who make for progress and advancing civilization should be the sole owners in common of the products of nature made useful only by the toil of the millions.

All these possessions would be without value for those owning them if the brains and the sturdy hands of the toilers were not applied. Yet its present owners manage to keep the useful producers under their control, hypnotized by false teachings, which the control of the institutions of learning and education gives to the one class which also controls the other agencies of social life and relations.

Therefore, many of the deluded believe that they will always have to sell their labor power for wages, which constitutes only a fifth of what their brains and hands manage to create.

Because they, the owners of all these things are united the world over, they are able to hold all things in their possession, with the aid of the many institutions which they have devised, which they support, in order to mislead the workers into the belief that there is no struggle for the ownership of the essentials and good things of life.

And when the workers of America created the FIRST OF MAY AS THE DAY OF THEIR OWN, it was to put force to the idea that the master class should not have an undisputed, uncontested right of control over the human elements without whose labor the vast resources of the world would have no value.

First it was to contest the capitalists' rights, illegal rights, in the places of production by reducing, as the first step, the time of work to eight hours a day.

Shorter hours as the beginning. More toilers for the operation of the means of production. Less idle, unemployed, starving, poverty-stricken on the wage slave mart. Their number reduced also decreases the competition for jobs, for a chance to live.

The workers, knowing that thereby fewer would be compelled to yearn for a job, which others would lose if too daring in the contest against the self-assumed rights of the masters, would be able to ask more pay, more rights, better conditions in the workshops and happier life in the homes.

Gaining courage, acquiring power, conscious of how strong they'll be if united as their enemies are,—the workers would ask more, get more, never be satisfied with what they achieved, and finally defy the claim of their opponents and oppressors, and take possession of all that their work, in times gone by as well as up to the day of the final contest, had produced and created.

All this the capitalists knew!

Therefore: They have carried out their war plans. Let us divide and defeat the workers!

Their labor lieutenants, from Gompers down to the scheming political ward heeler, must tell the workers that there is no war over the products of the toil of millions.

Harmony and peace, so they say,—where there is war and hell.

One group of workers in any one industry can stay at work, while others in the same plants bitterly waging a contest for better conditions and more rights are on strike or locked out. Divided into craft groups one scabs upon the other. They are defeated one after another because the capitalists and their tools manage to keep them divided.

Tied down by contracts they supply goods in abundance before they strike,—and enable the capitalists to pile up more profits, while the workers are finally starved into submissions or led into shameful compromises.

In place of the First of May—the Labor Day of Revolt—the September Labor Day is given by grace and with consent of the capitalist masters, and masters and slaves are joining hands to betray the world and themselves.

And the FIRST OF MAY, THE DAY ORDAINED BY AMERICAN LABOR, is dead and buried by its originators.

But the seed of revolt is ripening into fruition. Discontent rampant everywhere sounds the key of discord in the concert of the reconciled. The workers are beginning to claim their own. May First arises in rejuvenated force and virility.

The workers are preparing, are organizing to tear down the barriers that were built for their separation. They are coming together in the places where they produce all things of life, to claim and to take control of more, and finally all of the fruits of their labor.

The twenty-third anniversary of the first of May is marking the momentous turn of affairs. The workers are exploited in the workshops of the nations. It is there that they are robbed of four-fifths of the products of their toil, because the capitalists, non-producers and parasites, own and govern the great instruments of production.

The struggle is on in full swing, to wrest

control of these places from their present owners, and place the government of the industries in the hands of the workers, industrially organized, and the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD brings this FIRST OF MAY MESSAGE TO THE TOILING MASSES OF AMERICA.

Organize for better things in life, prepare for the conflict to wrest from your oppressors all the products of your labor, all good things needed to make life happy and comfortable.

Therefore, organize, ye workers, all of one shop or plant into one union. In the combat for better things shut down that plant. No group of workers to scab upon the others.

Organize, ye workers of all industries, into one big union, so that all, when necessary, may quit together and suspend completely the operation of all industries, and the producing of profits for the parasites!

Organize all over the world into one big organization of all toilers, so that the whole industrial system may be paralyzed in your struggle for more and better conditions in life.

Organize, ye workers, so that on May First, the world over, as a momentous demonstration against the rulers of the world, against war of any kind, against oppression and tyranny, no wheel can turn, no spindle can spin.

Organize, educate and prepare! So that in the last struggle for complete control you will order the lockout of the exploiters and oppressors, and take possession of industries of the world as operators of all implements of production, and administrators of the conditions and the relations of all members of the human family.

It is the message of the First of May on the Twenty-third Anniversary. The message delivered through and by the Industrial Workers of the World. Go after the goods! Take them, hold them, give them to those who made them.

The sunshine of life for all, the bliss and happiness of a freed world for all, the blessings of mother earth to all her children.

Workers of the World, organize, prepare, act. On to the battle, on to action, on to triumph, on to Industrial Freedom.

WM. E. TRAUTMANN.

GETTING IN DEEP WATER

THE LAST STRUGGLE OF TRADES UNIONISM ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

The Industrial Union of the Master Class, or better known as the "Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association," is getting ready to strike the last blow to trade unionism here in Oakland, San Francisco and other coast cities. They have come to the conclusion to declare the war openly on the 15th of April; in fact, they have already started in Oakland. The Sunset Lumber Company has already succeeded in running their yards with scabs and the Pacific Lumber Company is going to do likewise. They have issued an ultimatum to the 15 different unions affiliated with the building trades to either quit their unions or their jobs. The Oakland street car men will be offered the same dose. But here is the cream: The Result Laundry of San Francisco has joined the Laundry Association for the open shop in spite of the union men who had stock in the laundry, in order to prevent the open shop. This will show you how ridiculous the idea of trade unionism is. Why is the capitalist waging a war on trade unions which have become the backbone of capitalism? Here is the answer: The standard of living has become so high that the trade unionist can hardly make a living, hence the rank and file of the men in the trade unions become more and more rebellious in spite of their leaders, who try to prevent them from going on strike. And the competition becomes more fierce between them for jobs, hence they have to rebel or starve.

San Francisco has been selected for the Panama Exposition, with the understanding from the side of the capitalist that San Francisco will have to come down with their trade unions, so that labor will be as cheap as in New Orleans, where there is practically no unionism, and the labor leaders will see to it that this is carried out. In Oakland an official of the A. F. of L. by the name of Wm. Warner was asked by a fellow worker how they were going to prevent the capitalist from flooding the west with unemployed from the east for the coming exposition, and here is his answer: "We will cut down the wages so low that there will be no inducement for the eastern workers to come here." What more proof do you want, Mr. Workingman, to show you that your leaders work to the good and welfare of you workers (keeping you from getting too fat, so that you always know the difference between you and your master (skinny and fat). What are you going to do about this, Mr. Skinny? Are you going to stand for all this, or are you going to put up a fight against it? If you are a fighter then we challenge you to join with us in the Industrial Organization of the working class, and don't lose no time about it. United we stand, divided we fall. So come join us and we'll soon show the masters that they made a mistake by trying to starve the workers, for we will be able, with the help of you, to give them a dose of their own medicine. From now on the dance is on between the capitalist and you, and if you don't follow my appeal, the master will dance you to a finish. If you take a look at the City of Fresno, where the I. W. W. danced with the master, you will learn a lesson how the work-

ers danced the master to a finish. All the lackeys of the capitalist class which tried to finish the I. W. W. had a good dose. The Chief of Police, Shaw, is a goner, and so is Mayor Rowell, and even the editor of the "Fresno Tribune," Mr. Spence, who did his share in publishing editorials against the I. W. W., is now looking for a job. One union, one label, one enemy.

PRESS COMMITTEE, Local 174, Oakland, Cal.

WAR FOR WHO? YOUR BOSS

THE CALL TO ARMS—WHAT IT MEANS—IF YOU WANT HELL, GO TO HELL—FIGHT FOR YOUR MASTER.

The United States Government has issued a rush order for ten thousand volunteers to join the army immediately. These troops are to be used to fill up vacancies in the infantry companies now stationed on the Mexican boundary line. Their chief function, at the present time, is to intercept all supplies and provisions being forwarded across the line to aid the fighting insurgents, and also to stop recruits from crossing over and joining their ranks.

It furnishes a shining example of the internationality of capital and, of the fact that the troops are maintained for one specific purpose, and that, the protection of the private property of the capitalist.

Here we have a nation separated from the boundary line of "our country" only by an imaginary line and a narrow river. Politically the two nations are independent of each other. An insurrection is started in one country, having for its aim the overthrow of a system of government which has fostered and protected, not only peonage, but actual slavery. It would appear that outside of the interest of a people in the progress of the revolution and the sympathy for an oppressed race, that the United States Government should in no wise be interested. But what do we find? A president rushing to the boundary one-fourth of the entire military corps of the United States. The press and news agencies, for the most part controlled by the masters of capital, at first heralded this as an act for the training of our soldiers. I dare say that hardly without an exception there was not an editor in the country who did not know that this was "guff" thrown out for the purpose of beguiling an unthinking public. But even to the poorest thinker this must have appeared as the purest rot. A few days later we find the papers printing a different story, and even intimating the true reason of the massing of troops on our southern border.

The true key to the situation is the fact that a billion and a half of American dollars have been invested in Mexican resources. Magnates, as the Pearsons, closely allied with the Morgans, have flourished under the protection of Diaz. Vast tracts of land have been practically given away to those who were useful to the government. The president's own brother happens to be a heavy land owner. Hearst has been given an opportunity of dipping his hands into the bag of Mexican resources and taking a nice tract of land of only a few millions of acres. (Probably herein lies the key to the fact that following the articles of Kenneth Turner in the American Magazine on "Barbarous Mexico" that the Hearst papers and magazine, the Cosmopolitan, rushed their special writers over to the Diaz capital and sought to vindicate what they termed as a "benevolent paternal government.") Otis, noted union hater of Los Angeles, also has come into possession of a vast tract, very likely the same as the Hearst syndicate, for newspaper protection. The present revolution threatens to dispossess some of the present owners, and as a result, the Wall Street magnates who control the puppets at Washington have said that their property must be protected. As a result the troops.

So we see that the army is maintained for but one purpose; and that, the protection of private property. It is always at the command of the possessors. But do we find these possessors of capital fighting the battles? Do we find them in the ranks of the men on the front? Are any of them answering the call for volunteers? No. No, it is the working class who fills the ranks of the armies and who fights the battles, sacrificing their lives that another may be protected in his possessions. Should the United States troops cross the boundary line and suppress the revolution not one advantage would accrue to the American working man. On the other hand, many lives would be sacrificed and the workers be forced to bear the vast expenditures. Perhaps the author of "War—What For" has stated the problem as plainly as it can be stated. I quote: "Capitalists WANT war. Politicians DECLARE wars. Preachers PRAY FOR VICTORIES in wars. WORKINGMEN FIGHT the wars." So the case is: Capitalists want wars. Why? To protect their possessions and open markets for their goods. Politicians declare wars. Why? Because they are puppets in the hands of the capitalists, jumping whenever they pull the strings. Preachers pray for victories in wars. Why? Because, now as in the past, they have preached only such ideas as were in conformity with the capitalist way of reasoning. They have always been barriers to progress. WORKINGMEN fight the war. Why? Because they do not know any better. The capitalist, the politician, the preacher, the teacher, the press have all been busy

filling them with false ideas of patriotism. He has been taught it when a child barely able to leave the cradle. His school books have been full of it. Preachers, politicians and editors have preached to him the glories of patriotism. And so the average man has accepted patriotism as a matter of fact without having reasoned out the way and wherefore. With him it is a blind idea.

Perhaps this article can not be closed more appropriately than by quoting from the same author's book: "If the masters want blood let them cut their own throats. Let those who want 'Great victories' go to the firing line and get them. If war is good enough to pray for, it is good enough to go to—UP CLOSE where steel flashes, bones snap and blood spurts. They say: 'WAR IS HELL.' Well, then, let those who want hell, go to hell."

SEATTLEITE.

AN EIGHT HOUR ARGUMENT.

(Walker C. Smith).

Eight little toilers working sixteen hours each day, Eight on the outside were threatening their pay.

Said the first eight workers, "If we lose our chance of heaven, We'll work but fifteen hours," and the unemployed were seven.

Nine little workers who were toiling in the shop, At the end of fourteen hours thought it time to stop.

So they got together and the boss was in a fix; He had to hire an extra man and the unemployed were six.

Ten little workers began to realize their power And by united action knocked off another hour.

Said a worker on the outside, "As sure as I'm alive I'll go to work tomorrow,"—and the unemployed were five.

Eleven little workers getting ever stronger, Worked a dozen hours and not a minute longer.

One of the jobless workers saw on the factory door, The sign "Wage Worker Wanted,"—and the unemployed were four.

Twelve little workers in search for greater leisure Thought another hour off would add greatly to their pleasure.

Said an earnest agitator, "It really seems to me We must use 'direct action,'—and the unemployed were three.

Thirteen little workers resolving to be men Put their heads together and made their hours ten.

And then the "poor employer," seeing nothing else to do, Hired another workingman, and the unemployed were two.

Fourteen little workers saw their work was very fine; Cut off sixty minutes; worked but hours nine.

A man outside the workshop, who saw what had been done, Applied for a position, and the unemployed were one.

Fifteen little workers, all in one union great, Standing for the working class, asking hours eight.

On May Second, Nineteen Twelve, when eight hours' work was done, Ceased their daily labors,—and the unemployed were none.

When all the little workers, joining hand in hand, Take and hold the mines and mills, factories and land,

The idle class will find no one whose product they may steal, And will be forced to honest toil before they get a meal.

Then with improved machinery of the latest kind We'll make of life a pleasure instead of heartless grind,

We'll cut the hours down to two, for it's the only way To have instead of panics joyful picnics every day.

With this inspiring motto, "Workers of the World, Unite," We must organize our forces to meet the masters' might.

If you really wish to see the crimson flag unfurled, Join the fighting union—Industrial Workers of the World.

Denver, Colorado.

THE NEGATIVE LIFE WON'T DO.

A man must have faith and courage even to be a pirate. He who "does not believe in anything" does not believe in himself, which is Atheism of the worst kind. A religion is essential. Nobility of action is impossible without it. Faith is an integral part of all heroic and noble natures.

What is religion but a man's "way of thinking," his philosophical belief, his code of ethics and of action?

Hence, when one religion dies out in a true man's heart, another immediately takes its place. He must believe something or else sit down to contemplate his navel and rot into Nothingness as the Buddhists teach. The Negative Life won't do. Remember that.—"Lion's Paw."

LAWS NO GOOD FOR WORKERS

EIGHT HOUR LAWS IN CALIFORNIA. DO THEY BENEFIT THE WORKERS?

It is said that if the working class want an eight-hour day, they should go about it "LAWFULLY" and obtain these measures from the capitalist legislative bodies, instead of organizing as a class and declaring open war on the capitalists, in all the industries of the land.

Of course, it goes without saying that the "guys" who hand out this line of talk are either capitalist hirelings or weak-minded slaves. But as an example of what this "lawful" method does for the workers, I want to say that in California we have an eight-hour law, for all women, and also for all men employed upon public work within the state. How does it work?

As a concrete example of how these laws work, let us take the eight-hour law for all public service workers in the state. It is true that some of the BOSSES who sit at the mahogany desks get eight hours (and a whole lot of side money, too), but the common laborer, such as on paving work in almost every city in California, works from nine to eleven hours a day. In San Diego, Cal., last summer, many Mexicans who were employed by the Fairchilds-Gilmore-Wilton Paving Company went on a strike because they were being driven ten hours a day, for \$2.25. They demanded an eight-hour work-day and \$2.50. Now this was surely a strange state of affairs. A state law giving an eight-hour day on all public work, and here the workers were forced to go on a strike to demand that the corporation obey the law. What do you know about that? And the worst part of it is still to be told: The workers lost their strike and are still working more than eight hours on the public streets of San Diego (and other cities are just the same). The strikers were NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO COMPEL THE OFFICIALS TO UPHOLD THEIR OWN LAWS. And that is why we should oppose ALL CAPITALIST LABOR LAWS, no matter whether they look good to us or not. They are useless.

These capitalist laws are made merely as sops to keep the workers from getting radical and organizing to GET REAL JUSTICE and abolish the capitalist state altogether. Do you see the point, slave? If our masters can keep us thinking that their legislatures will do something for us as a class, and if they can strengthen our confidence in their governments, then their profits are safe, because we will rely on the politicians and waste our energies fighting the sham battle of parliamentarism.

But once the exploited class awakens to their proletarian interests and begin to distrust ALL GOVERNMENTS AND LEGISLATIVE BODIES, and when this working class begins to organize and strike DIRECTLY AT THE EXPLOITERS' POCKET BOOK, by getting CONTROL OF THE MILLS AND MACHINERY OF PRODUCTION, then and then only will there be danger for the capitalists' 100 per cent dividends, and then only will the workers get started on the PATH TO EMANCIPATION.

Now to return to the eight-hour laws of California. Just recently there was passed the law making eight hours as a maximum day's work for any female within the state of California. THIS LAW WAS INTRODUCED BY A CAPITALIST SENATOR, and would have been defeated but for the howl that went up from the "PRACTICAL" socialist politicians and the labor leaders. Protest meetings were held by socialists and telegrams were sent to the legislators by many A. F. of L.-ites, and the bill was finally carried. Now what has it done for the women workers of California? The mere fact that it was introduced by a bourgeois politician and passed in a capitalist legislature should tell the tale, but I will give a few examples:

First, the merchants, restaurant keepers, manufacturers and others employing women thought of fighting the law (according to the capitalist press), but finally decided that the law was really in their interest. So what did they do? They "SPEEDED UP" the girls to the limit, in some cases, so that they produced as much in eight hours as they had in nine or ten before; other places the girls were "fired" and turned out on the streets in hundreds to furnish more coin for the church-going exploiters of the red light districts, and in other instances thousands of girls had their pay cut down correspondingly or more.

And what could the girls do? They must work or starve, or go the "other way." They had no organization behind them and they had to do one or the other. That is what our labor leaders and labor politicians have done for the women workers of California.

And that is why we syndicalists will eternally FIGHT capitalist "labor laws," whether they be "sops" or not. We will crystallize the distrust in politicians and politics, we will continue to emphasize the unreliability of the round-about method and the sham fight of parliamentarism.

The only way for the working girls of California or any other state is to organize themselves into a REVOLUTIONARY WORKING CLASS UNION, with their brothers on the industrial field, and then they can ENFORCE THEIR DEMANDS AND GET BETTER CONDITIONS INSTEAD OF WORSE." "S. G."