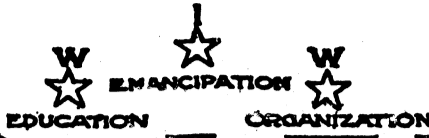


ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT



Industrial Worker

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

ADVERTISING FOR BOSS

LABOR DAY IN STOCKTON, CAL.—THE WORKERS CARRY MASTERS' BANNER—GRUMBLING WILL NOT EMANCIPATE US.

The revolutionary proletariat the world-over recognizes the 1st of May as International Labor Day.

However, in the United States, the American Federation of Labor, a so-called labor organization, designates the first Monday in September as Labor Day. Yet this same organization is supposed to be composed of "International" unions. But the word "International" is as meaningless as the word "Labor" to craft unionists in the United States.

Consequently, craft unions of the United States do not represent labor, neither are they International.

The proof of the above statements was forcibly impressed upon my mind while watching a so-called labor parade of craft unionists in the city of Stockton, Cal., on the 4th, inst.

At the head of the parade a cloth sign of great length was carried by several of the craft unionists. This sign had on each end in small letters the words: "Painters' Local No. 317," while displayed in large letters the words "Modesto Business Men's Ass'n," covered almost the entire surface of the sign.

To especially attract attention to this sign, the wage slaves who were carrying it performed a kind of "serpentine" dance, wriggling from side to side of the street, while they held aloft their badge of infamy.

The "serpentine" dance was significantly suitable.

The reason I referred to this sign as being a badge of infamy is that a labor organization cannot be true to labor and uphold the banner of the oppressors of labor.

When any organization claiming to represent labor carry a "Business Men's Ass'n" banner or any other kind of a "Citizens' Alliance" banner, such organization by doing so immediately proclaims itself to be false to labor. The wage slaves who endorse the carrying of the master's "badge of infamy" are either consciously or unconsciously false to their class. And the self-styled revolutionists, who boast SOMETIMES about their class-consciousness, when they march under this same "badge of infamy" what can they say to justify their action? Absolutely nothing that will clear them of the charge of being afraid to stand up for their class.

A number of the men who marched in the parade grumbled about the banner, but they marched just the same.

Revolutionary wage slaves are not afraid to declare themselves for the class by DEED as well as by word.

The emancipation of the working class from economic servitude will not be effected by mere grumblers.

Wage slavery will be overthrown and the Industrial Republic established by revolutionary wage workers who are not afraid to act.

Let us hope that the next time such an insult is offered to the working class as to bring the master's banner into a Labor Day parade, that the wage slaves concerned will have courage enough to refuse to submit to be stigmatized with their master's brand.

The members of the I. W. W. would refuse to parade with the master's yoke.

DANIEL T. MURPHY.

THE UNDAUNTED BAND.

I will sing you a song of an undaunted band That fights for the right of free speech. They come at the call from every land, The message of freedom to teach.

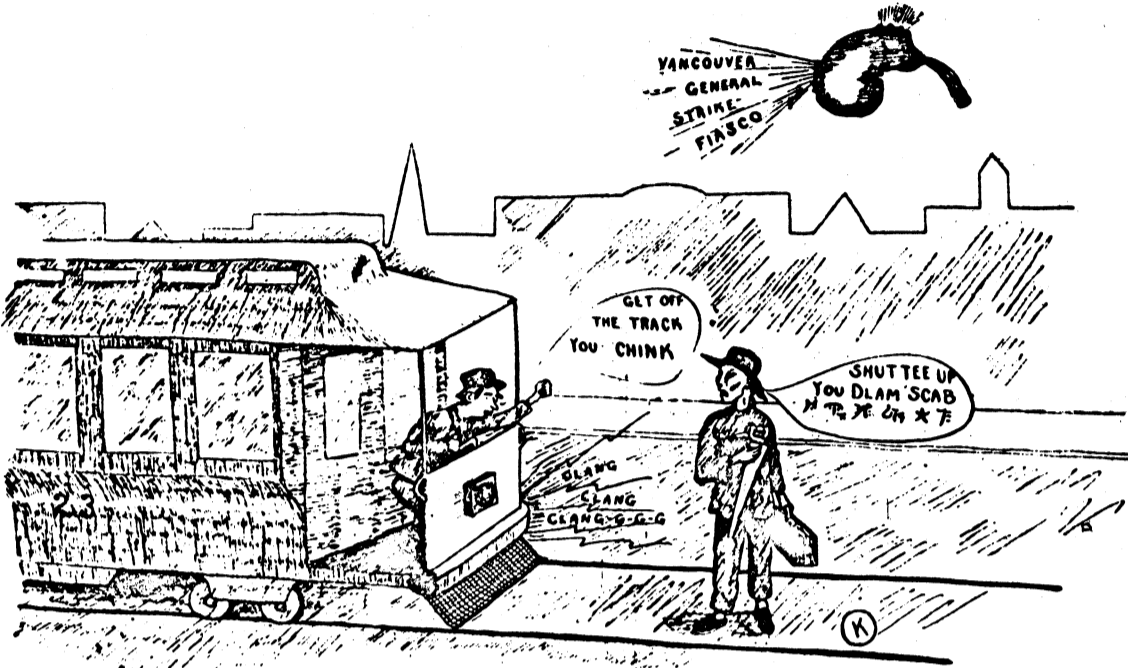
That undaunted band put Spokane to the bad, And made of Missoula a joke; Then Fresno was next to feel very sad, For the city of raisins went broke.

That undaunted band called the bluff of Duluth, And made poor Tacoma back down; Then Boise thought she could strangle the truth, But the band got her goat with a frown.

That undaunted band is ready to fight Any city or town in the land. They win all the time by using their might, Then hail to that triumphant band.

C. E. PAYNE.

THE UNION SCAB AND THE "CHINK"



In the recent so-called general strike in Vancouver, B. C., many craft unions refused to strike, while Chinese carpenters went on strike with the white carpenters, although they were not members of the carpenters' union. One of the incidents of the strike was when the union street car motormen ordered a striking Chinese carpenter off the track and received the answer as shown in the cartoon. Many crafts which were in favor of striking were prohibited from doing so, on orders from the general headquarters. The lesson to be learned is, that men who desire to better their condition are better off with no union at all, than to be throttled with contracts and orders from Grand Lodge officers who are more interested in guarding the treasury than in seeing the workers FORCE better conditions from the boss. The street car men were organized and could not strike while the Chinamen were not organized and went on strike. Had it not been for craft scabbery in Vancouver, the strike would have been a victory for labor. One union for all and all for one and the boss will be "easy pickings" for those who produce all the wealth of the world.

HARRIMAN LINES WILL NOT GRANT DEMANDS

WILL NOT GRANT CONCESSIONS—SPARRING FOR TIME, SAYS BOSS—OLD ORGANIZATIONS WILL NOT ASK FOR BETTER CONDITIONS.

The following article appeared in "Railway and Marine News" of Sept. 1, under the caption "Harriman lines will not recognize labor federation."

The threatened strike of shop employes of the Harriman lines, which has been brewing for several weeks, was not settled as Railway and Marine News went to press, and there is little hope that it will, particularly insofar as the company is concerned. Julius Kruttschnitt, vice president and director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman lines, is authority for the statement that the Harriman lines will positively refuse to recognize the federation of shop employes, and it is believed among well posted railroad men that when it comes to a show down the men will refuse to strike.

In a statement given to the Associated Press at San Francisco last Sunday, soon after his arrival in a SPECIAL TRAIN from Chicago, Mr. Kruttschnitt said: "Railway officials are quasi-public officials, and our duty to the public compels us to take a firm stand in this matter. We concede that unionism has come to stay, and we are ready to meet union men as such, but we also realize our duty to the public. THE PROPOSED FEDERATION OF ALL RAILROAD CRAFTSMEN, IF CONSUMMATED, WOULD PLACE THEM IN ABSOLUTE CONTROL."

Railway and Marine News trusts that the shop employes of the Harriman lines act reasonably, and that the threatened strike be called off. The country is not in position for a great strike, and laboring men certainly are not. By striking the old men will LOSE THEIR RIGHT TO THE PENSION recently inaugurated by the Harriman management, and besides there are any number of men eager to find employment.

Should the men strike, we trust they will be badly beaten by the roads as there is, positively no merit to their contention. CAPITAL WILL NOT AND CAN NOT BE DICTATED TO BY LABOR, AND THE SOONER THE MEN FIND THAT OUT THE BETTER IT WILL BE FOR ALL CONCERNED.

One of the foremost operating railroad men in the country recently had the following to say on this subject:

"Labor has not waited for the managers to assume the initiative, but took the bull by the horns. Shop employes of six or more leading western systems, have formulated a mass of demands, which reduced to dollars would cost the western group between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000. Will we grant any increase? We will not, but we do not say so to the unions. WE ARE SPARRING FOR TIME, each preferring to see the trouble break out on some OTHER FELLOW'S ROAD.

"We cannot afford to make any more concessions. Even if we HAD MONEY TO THROW AWAY we should not back down any further unless we PROPOSE TO TURN OVER THE PROPERTIES TO ORGANIZED LABOR. We will have no values to conserve unless we stand pat now.

"It looks suicidal for employes to force their demands to an issue when the LABOR MARKET IS GLUTTED WITH ALL SORTS OF CAPABLE MEN and when 20 per cent of the country's labor is reported idle. Skilled mechanics are BEGGING for work in EVERY CITY and farmers can get all the HARVEST HELP THEY WANT for \$1.50 to \$2.00, as against \$3.50 and \$4.00 a day a year ago. Railroad investors need not be alarmed over the possibility of a big strike.

"We have started an economy campaign and the best men are helping it along. It is the same with the mass of employes as with the mass of shippers—the more they demand and get the less they seem willing to give.

"I have reason to believe that the old, solid organizations are not disposed to this time to press unreasonable demands."

In reading the above, the Wrecker has a great lesson to learn as well as the rest of us. "Railway and Marine News" is the mouthpiece of the transportation interests and therefore what it has to say is really the sentiments of the boss.

This article proves that the boss is more afraid of a federation of crafts than he is of one craft. This editor says that if labor was united the workers would be in control. That is what we have been telling for about 6 years now. It's because the other fellow has control that there is so much misery.

We now discover from the master's own mouth why he gives a pension to the slave. "By striking, the old men will lose their right to the pension." Always behind this capitalist philanthropy there is a deep scheme. So capital cannot be dictated to by labor? Labor is prior to capital and capital could not have ex-

isted except for labor, therefore labor comes first. So says Abraham Lincoln. We might inform this Harriman gang that we could get along fine without capital, but capital would be in one devil of a fix without labor. We find out by reading this that "skilled mechanics are begging for work. Glorious! That's the place the boss likes to have us. There are always plenty of scabs when men have to beg for work. Learn a trade, young man, and be a mechanic and beg for work.

This fellow has reason to believe that the old solid organizations will not strike. That is food for the boss. Sure he has "reason to believe!" The labor fakirs have told him so. Has not the great transportation companies always had REASON TO BELIEVE the solid organizations would not strike? The old organizations have accepted the pensions and all the bait that a sucker could swallow and they have become the subservient tools and the ally of the boss and for scabbing they have the professional Jim Farleyites skinned a Mormon block. Every raise of pay they ever received they got it at the expense of some poor devil that was starving and working at the same time. If there is not a hell there ought to be one for cowards and organized scabs. If the most cowardly and degraded would settle at the bottom there would be a foundation of professional union scabs. It's high time that we were getting ONE BIG UNION of the workers on the railroad as well as in every other industry. It's our only salvation. When the workers are organized to act together instead of against each other, there will be no more articles written like the above. Let us unite and whip the boss or take our gruel like whipped curs and smother our whines in our own infamy.

Judge—"How much money did you find on these men, officer?"

Bull—"\$4.41 on this guy, \$21.23 on this'n and this bum did not have anything."

Judge—"you two bums are fined \$4.41 and \$21.23 respectively on the charge of being alive. I'll give you one hour to get out of town. This other tramp gets 60 days for being broke."

Judge (aside to Bull)—"See what train those boes get out on and wire the next town to be on the lookout for them."

Bull—"They sure get justice in Pooksville."

POLICE LEAD THE SLAVES

LABOR DAY IN LOS ANGELES—BIG DEMONSTRATION OF IGNORANCE—CRAFTS WITH SEPARATE BANNERS PROVE WEAKNESS.

Headed by the mounted police, and a band playing the strains of "My country 'Tis of Thee," about 10,000 craft union men paraded the streets of Los Angeles on Labor day, showing the M. and M. of this city what easy suckers they are to whip if they dare go out on strike to better their conditions.

For the parade itself showed the workers how they are divided on the Industrial field. Every craft union had its banner out and crafts like the cigarmakers had banners out, advertising the Bosses' products (Labor and capital are brothers?). The Longshoremen and Lumber Handlers' union of San Pedro and Los Angeles, who somehow neglected to bring their banner with them, refused to march in line on that account.

As there is an election to take place this fall, and as usual the politicians are catering to the craft unions for support, nearly two-thirds of the marchers were wearing Job Harriman's buttons.

Heading one of the divisions of the parade was the fine spectacle of seeing a socialist carrying the United States flag, which floats over every jail, bull pen and capitalist hell hole in this country.

Another sad spectacle was to see the poor Mexican laborers marching behind the same flag which floated over Mexico when Diaz tried to crush the Mexican revolution. And the same flag which is being used by Madero and his hirelings to arouse so-called patriotism into the working class, so that they may be good, obedient slaves.

As an Industrial Unionist viewing the parade and summing up the whole celebration of Labor day, which the capitalists were so good as to give us (this day of rest), I can come to only one conclusion: That if the workers who paraded the streets in one vast army of men would only act for their interests as a class, Mayor Alexander could not say to them, as he did, that we can't march past the jails where the McNamara Brothers are incarcerated. That if they were organized into ONE BIG UNION of their class, having for their motto: That there cannot be anything in common between those that work and those that work those that work. Everywhere we can hear the discontent among the rank and file of the craft unions. With the I. W. W. organizing the unorganized and the so-called organized, it will not be far in the future when we will have one big union of the only useful class in society, the working class, fighting not only for better conditions today, but organized strong enough so we can throw off the parasite class from our backs and establish for the first time in the history of the human race, Industrial Freedom.

HARRY WEINSTEIN, Los Angeles.

A VOICE FROM THE FOG.

Jerry—that's me—far-famed son of toil, Alive and alert, built up from the soil, To the rule and the scratch according to Hoyle.

Big-boned and strong-sinewed, thick-chested and long

In the reach, fore and aft, big-fisted and strong;

Hard-headed, sure-footed, long-winded—be-damn!

Six foot in my socks; It's a man that I am, I can push, I can pull, I can heave, I can haul, A half ton of brick ain't no bother a-tall, Just show me the load and git out of my way, I'll heave it or haul it or pack it all day. Stand aside purty face with your airs and your style,

Watch Jerry, the lad from the Emerald Isle; Heave, yo, heave, yo—look out for your clothes!

Yo-heave—up she comes and over she goes, I have toiled all my life and no man ever saw Me break so much as a twig of your law. And paid every week like a prince for my task

Two dollars a day! What more could you ask? I work and I eat and I sleep and am dumb, And I git my reward in the Great Kingdom Come.

J. EDWARD MORGAN.

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The working people cannot expect to govern themselves unless they govern the product of their labor; they can only accomplish this by organizing production according to their ideas, which if class-conscious, will be opposite to the ideas of capitalists.—Ravenworth.

ARE YOU A DOG?

Are you as good as a dog, a rich man's dog? We don't mean one of the common curs that run about with a tin can tied to his tail and kicked about like a hobo or one of them detestable tramps, but a good dog, a dog with a pedigree, one that must be cared for like a rich man's child, one that has to have its health and happiness considered all the time. Of course you don't consider the health and happiness of your dog if you are a wage-slave, because you have not yet organized industrially to FORCE better conditions whereby you can even guarantee health and happiness to your own wife and children. You don't think half as much of your child as a rich man does of his dog, because if you did you would organize into one big union and fight for yourself and children as a rich man fights for his dog. The following is taken from the Vancouver World and may enlighten you somewhat to the fact that you are one hell of a long way from being as good as a dog and not by any means as much considered. We have no fault to find with the dog, but we have some fault to find with you if you are not trying to be as well cared for as the dog. The dog cannot look after himself, but YOU CAN and it is up to YOU. Read this:

Editor World.—Sir, I understand that a number of the owners of dogs in the city are being put to grave inconvenience by the new rule made by the Park Commissioners prohibiting the exercising of dogs in Stanley Park except on leash.

The Vancouver Kennel Club has been requested to take action in the matter, as the health and happiness of hundreds of our most valued pets and companions are seriously threatened by the new rule.

In order that the directors of the club may consider the question intelligently, I should be glad if all who feel that the regulation should be repealed will communicate with the Vancouver Kennel Club at once through its secretary, Mr. T. M. McAuliffe, 750 Denman street, city. If a sufficient degree of support is thus assured, the club will doubtless feel justified in taking the matter up with the Park Commissioners. Yours faithfully,

COLIN F. JACKSON,
President of the V. K. C.

FEAR THE I. W. W.

The Nome Industrial Worker, official organ of 240, W. F. M., hit the nail on the head in an editorial in a late issue, when it declared that when some people feigned to despise the I. W. W. it was really FEAR. That the I. W. W. is feared by labor fakirs and capitalists is proven every day by the brutal assaults on the speakers of the organization when some brutal cur of a bull thinks he is in a stronghold like McCarthy's fake labor union town of San Francisco, or when some thug with a star catches some I. W. W. member in an out of the way place like a small farming community. The brutality of these thugs knows no bounds when they think they have their victim in an isolated position, but when the I. W. W. has a few hundred members in some place where publicity can be given to the acts of the police and the members are ready to fill the jails for violating their capitalist LAW, then these hounds fly to cover like licked curs. The I. W. W. is now in its infancy. It has more members at present than the A. F. of L. had after the first decade of its existence. The I. W. W. has had to fight every inch of its way and has carried on battles that would make bigger labor organizations quit in jig time. That every effort will be made to suppress the I. W. W. goes without saying. We see the proof of it every day. The slave must not be awakened to a knowledge of the latent power that lies within his breast. He must be kept in ignorance of his great FORCE if possible. Every effort will yet be made to divide us and get us to fighting among ourselves, so realizing this, we must stick together like glue and leave the petty differences if any exist among ourselves and keep our eye ever on the game the enemy is playing. Our enemy is every parasite that fattens from the toil of labor, whether he be priest or preacher, labor fakirs with his fat salary or the real master himself. Economic necessity compels us to fight to the death. The threat that was made and carried out in the shutting down of all sawmills in the southern states to keep the lumber workers out of the

I. W. W. must be met with men and not with cowards. The very best that is within us must be brought to the surface and we must hang together or, hang separately. Work for your union as you have never worked before. Fight as you have never fought before. Agitate all the time and remember the word SOLIDARITY!

THE POOR KING.

The recent strike of railroad workers in England forced the King of England to take an automobile to go to his destination 90 miles off. This shows that labor when they act together can force kings, queens and princesses as well as all other species of the human parasite, to do their share of the work of the nation. There is no limit to the power of the workers once they are organized. The king will likely understand from the recent action of part of the workers sticking together, that any time they all stick it is off with his job of doing nothing for a yearly fortune. All kings must tremble before the face of a united working class. Speed the day.

FOXY GRANDPA.

Foxy Grandpa Kirby, the millionaire who made a fortune by working ill-paid slaves in the southern sawmills, has "slipped the cut" on his brothers of the Southern Lumber association. When it was decided that the mills would close down as a threat to keep the Southern lumber worker out of the I. W. W. Foxy Millionaire Kirby closed three of his small mills down in Texas so that he could get men enough to operate his mills in other districts. John Kirby now has all the mills closed down in this district where his three small mills were situated and his big mills are pounding along night and day as if nothing had ever happened. Kirby has slipped one over on his side kickers but he has not fazed the slaves of the south, as they can go cotton picking and when the sawmills open they will be there on the job. Poor Kirby and his ilk are in one hell of a fix because they cannot brow beat the workers of the Southern states. Its a good thing when workers will make one man so rich that he can dictate to the workers what they should join and what they should say and do. However, its a free country and that helps a lot when a man is hungry. Say Mike, did you ever eat one of them star spangled banners for breakfast and then sing about it for desert?

NO MUSIO.

Musicians in St. Louis refused to march on labor day in a parade with the Boy Scouts. Bully for the musicians. Maybe the boys will learn by such a snub that their organization is a very undesirable one to the workers in general and they may quit it cold. Let us hope so.

B. C. MINES TO OPEN.

So say the daily capitalist papers. The miners of the Crows Nest Pass have been on strike many months now, and it is a known thing that the master class will attempt to re-open the mines with scab labor. The Spokesman-Review says that the C. P. R. has succeeded in keeping the market stocked with coal that it has brought from Pennsylvania and other points. The Fernie Ledger, official organ of the U. M. W. A. in the Pass, deplores the fact that union miners are leaving for other camps to go to work. Again let us take a look at this thing. The union miners have been on strike for months and yet no one has gone without coal. Our power lies in being able to force the boss to come to terms so as to supply the people with coal to keep them warm. The United Mine Workers of America are organized in the camps that are today sending coal into the strike affected district. This U. M. W. A. has been lauded by labor fakirs as an Industrial organization. If it is, then let us see it in action. Let every contract be broken and the men under the jurisdiction of the U. M. W. A. (not in one state) lay down their tools until the men in the Crows Nest Pass have received their demands. That is POWER and the U. M. W. A. has the POWER to accomplish this very thing. The Crows Nest Pass is full of mounted armed thugs ready to do the master's bidding and the American BROTHERS are helping the boss by mining coal to be sent to Fernie and other points which were heretofore supplied by the men now on strike. We have little patience with such an organization and we refuse to allow any fakir to gull in the workers with any sop in the shape of calling this capitalist machine an Industrial Organization. It is an Industrial organization in no sense of the word, for if it was the strike in the Crows Nest Pass would not last two days. Industrial organization means that the workers will act together in the industry and will not be divided by state contracts or any other scheme of the Civic Federation. The man that says the U. M. W. A. is an Industrial Organization is a fakir and a liar.

TOGO AND TAFT.

One of the most notable events in the way of a social gathering was the meeting between Togo, the Japanese admiral, and Taft, the commander-in-chief of the United States war forces. The American capitalists felt each other to do homage to this almond-eyed little fellow because he has some reputation as a professional murderer.

There is no race war between parasites. No sneering allusions are made to the "almond-eyed scab," etc. No talking about the "damned foreigner" is heard coming from the parasites. These people recognize their class regardless of race, color or creed. It is for the working man to divide himself against the foreigner by cursing the country, flag, etc., from which the poor devil left in order to try and get more to eat and a better roof over his head. We have little to gain until we, like the capitalists, cut out this silly rot and meet our fellow workers regardless of the color of their skins or the shape of their eyes, as members of THE WORKING CLASS engaged in the same struggle as ourselves, and that is to better our conditions. Again, let us take a lesson from the boss and remember the thousands of dollars which were produced by labor and spent for the enjoyment of one little Jap. Don't fight each other—Fight the parasite!

BUDAPEST CIVIC FEDERATION

(By W. Z. Foster.)

The International Secretariat Conference at Budapest has officially placed its stamp of approval on the Civic Federation and stuck a knife into the agitation of American revolutionists against this nefarious combination. James Duncan, Civic Federation delegate—incidentally armed with A. F. of L. credentials—was accepted as a delegate, over a special protest by the I. W. W. And this allegedly revolutionary International Secretariat has thus betrayed the American revolutionary movement in order to win the friendship of the reactionary A. F. of L.—a friendship that will be exploited later by playing the A. F. of L. against the C. G. T. to balk the latter's attempt to break the existing international quarantine against the spread of revolutionary ideas in the labor unions by turning the International Secretariat into a genuine International organization.

Duncan's official recognition is indeed betrayal of the American movement. At the miners convention, at which Mitchell got fired, one of the great arguments used was that Kautsky, Rosa Luxembourg and other German radicals raised at the reception of Gompers in Europe. In the fight that in the near future will be waged in the labor movement over the participation of Duncan and other labor fakirs in the Civic Federation, this argument will be taken away from the rebels and used by the Civic Federation fakirs. They can now point to the Budapest Conference as an official Socialist endorsement of the Civic Federation and can quote Carl Legien, Hueber, Bergmans, Appleton and others of the most prominent Socialist labor leaders of Europe who went out of their way to defend the Civic Federation.

The story of the conference is illustrative of the slugging tactics by which the Socialists broke up the old International and by which THEY RULE THE MODERN EUROPEAN LABOR MOVEMENT.

The International Secretariat is a degenerate successor of the old International Workingmen's Association. It consists of not more than one labor organization from each country. It holds its conferences every two years at which the affiliated organizations each can send only two delegates. It is in full control of the Socialists who refuse, from political considerations, to let it develop into a serious International organization.

The I. W. W. had duly filed, a protest against the seating of Duncan on grounds that he was a member of the Civic Federation, a protest against the admission of the A. F. of L. into the International Secretariat and an application of the I. W. W. for affiliation with International Secretariat. The attempt was made to dispose of all these unpleasant matters by absolutely ignoring them. The first order of business should have been to act on the I. W. W.'s filed protest of Duncan's credentials but the conference took no cognizance of it, but, immediately after the opening, passed on to the regular order of business, not even examining the credentials of the delegates present. As I. W. W. delegate, I took the floor and demanded that the I. W. W. protest against Duncan be heard. The conference refused to allow me to talk, claiming the I. W. W. was not affiliated with the International Secretariat and consequently its delegate was only a guest and had no voice or vote—the A. F. of L. was thus by common consent, and without official action, accepted as member of International Secretariat, although the I. W. W. had contested its admission. I persisted, however, in demanding the I. W. W. contest of Duncan's credentials be heard and for about an hour pandemonium reigned; the business of the conference was brought to a standstill in spite of vigorous efforts to carry it on regardless of my protests. I was cajoled and browbeaten—Sassenbach, secretary of the General Committee, and other Socialists threatened to throw me out if I didn't subside. I am reliably informed that a sergeant-at-arms was to eject me but refused.

Finally, I took my seat, believing that I had, however, irregularly, brought the Civic Federation matter before the conference. Jouhaux, secretary of the C. G. T. of France, immediately took the floor, flayed Duncan and the Civic Federation fakirs and made a motion that Duncan be forced to explain his connection with the Civic Federation. Thus in spite of the gagging of the I. W. W. delegate, the matter was officially brought before the conference. Yvetot, the other C. G. T. delegate, ably seconded Jouhaux's motion. Then it was that the above mentioned prominent Socialist laborers opposed the French motion and put themselves on record in favor of the Civic Federation—around which the discussion turned.

DUNCAN TOOK NO PART IN THE DEBATE, LEAVING THE DEFENSE OF THE CIVIC FEDERATION ENTIRELY TO HIS SOCIALIST ALLIES. Jouhaux's motion was lost—every delegate present (all Socialists except Duncan) voted against it except the two French delegates.

The admission of the I. W. W. into the International Secretariat was next order of business—proposed by C. G. T. at Paris Conference, 1909—the official application of the I. W. W. for affiliation being ignored. I was, as a "courtesy," given the floor under pain of being instantly silenced if I talked out of order, i. e., on the Civic Federation. I was as brief as possible. Duncan responded to me, calling the I. W. W. an organization of strike breakers, bums, etc., and then defended the Civic Federation for half an hour, a defense entirely out of order as the Civic Federation matter

had been disposed of. In accordance to European parliamentary rules, I was entitled to the last word in the discussion and I was going to refute Duncan's explanation of the Civic Federation. The floor was refused me, first on the grounds that the discussion had already consumed several hours time and finally as I still demanded my right as Sassenbach told me because "Comrade Legien says you can't have the floor." In spite of Legien's dictator of European labor movement, imperial ukase, I insisted on my right to reply to Duncan and Legien himself moved the closure of the debate, which was carried. Thus the conference after allowing Duncan to explain the Civic Federation, refused me the right to "explain" it also, which I was prepared to do with writings of nearly every prominent revolutionist in the United States. Duncan's Socialist partners saved him and themselves from some extremely awkward explanations.

At the close of the session in a little knot of delegates, Jouhaux took Legien to task for defending the Civic Federation when the whole American revolutionary movement was up in arms against it. Without any explanations or trimmings, Legien flatly denied that there was any quarrel between the Civic Federation and the Socialist movement.

At first glance, Legien's statement seems to be a deliberate falsehood, but in reality, it is true. The present "unpleasantness" between the Civic Federation and the Socialist political movement is not due to vitally opposing interests of the two organizations but to R. Easley's misunderstanding of the true aims of the Socialist party. The Civic Federation wants "industrial peace" and so does the S. P. The Civic Federation wants "industrial peace" because economic wars are expensive. The S. P. wants "industrial peace" so the workers will never learn their true economic power but will continue to squander their energies in building up the political movement. The Civic Federation secures its end by paralyzing the action of the labor unions and the S. P. all over the world adopts practically the same tactics for exactly the same end. In France, the Socialist Minister of Labor, Millerand, a governmental organization to "adjust" industrial disputes. Its form and tactics were almost identical with those of the Civic Federation. The scheme was endorsed by the leading Socialist politicians of France and was only killed by the C. G. T. after a long struggle. The German unions, forbidden to fight by their Socialist dictators and driven into a corner by their employers who are making Germany the land of the mass lock-out, would welcome a German Civic Federation with open arms that would give them the longed for "industrial peace." If Ralph Easley cuts out his "rough stuff" anti-Socialist agitation, and scratches the backs of the Socialist politicians, they will return the compliment even more than they have to date. Legien's statement is true.

If it is not, and the American Socialists are trying to destroy the Civic Federation, why didn't that raise a vigorous protest against Duncan's recognition either directly to the International Secretariat or by waging a campaign in the Socialist papers of Europe? The International Secretariat which is completely dominated by Socialists, wouldn't have dared to accept Duncan in the face of such a protest. His rejection would have gone a long way towards killing the Civic Federation. Why have the American Socialists allowed this great opportunity to pass by unexploited and by their silence, permitted their European comrades to defend the Civic Federation and to say there is no quarrel between it and the Socialist movement? It is a pertinent question.

U. S. ARMY ON THE BUM.

Nobody wants to be a soldier. There is no need to strike up the band, for no soldiers come. The U. S. A. is bunk!

Vacancies at West Point cannot be filled. Just 116 second lieutenants exist only on paper. It's a cinch job at what seems good pay, but it goes begging.

But perhaps some insight into army affairs might bring light. Read this dispatch:

"Washington, Aug. 24.—To improve the horsemanship of the United States army, Secretary of War Stimson will soon issue an order that riding schools shall form part of the garrison training of all mounted commands in the service."

Why shouldn't all officers be fine horsemen? What else is there to do, except keep up athletic training? Yet few can endure strain of any sort, if Mr. Roosevelt is to be believed.

If the man under shoulder-straps regard the army as a place to loaf, it is not strange that the job does not appeal to boys worth while. But even in peace, the army should be busy. In the first place, it ought to be guarding the forests.

Not that any amount of persuasion will relieve the army just now. Only another war can fill the ranks, and whether they will be full, even then, will depend on what sort of war it is. For the antipathy to soldiering, inculcated by the labor people, grows very strong. In the end only the cadets of the wealthy may go to West Point.

Which will be a very sad thing.—Butte Inter-Mountain.

SURE, IT'S FUNNY.

Hear the socialist, with his everlasting plan of "capturing the government,"—so like the ape trying to capture his own reflection in a mirror. Aye, even funnier, for he knows that government is but a reflection. It is not government of men that the Industrialist seeks, but government of his own product.

DAVID KENNEDY.

LOGGERS TO GET ORGANIZED

SEATTLE LOGGERS DETERMINED TO ORGANIZE THE INDUSTRY—LOCAL 432 PASSES RESOLUTIONS AND PREPARES FOR ACTIVE WORK.

AT THE REGULAR BUSINESS MEETING OF LOCAL 432 THE FOLLOWING MOTION WAS DISCUSSED:

That we put men in the Lumber Industry as Organizers, giving each one a certain district, to visit each worker personally, to try and get him to join the union, or get his reasons for not doing so. Organizers to be placed on a salary and commission basis, and that they should be men experienced as organizers, but not necessary for them to be members of the organization. We set aside a space of two weeks for them to send in applications for position as organizer, the names to be placed in a prominent position at headquarters and the men selected at a regular business meeting of the local. Other organizers not members to be selected in a similar manner. This motion to be sent out to all the members of the local whose address is in the possession of the secretary and that the vote be closed and counted on the second meeting in the month of October.

After much discussion on minor details the motion as a whole was defeated, but as all were agreed that there was need for better and more efficient methods of organizing, a committee was elected to draw up resolutions to be sent to members and to the Industrial Worker for discussion with a view of a referendum vote on the motion as a whole or in a modified form.

Therefore we the committee duly elected present the following resolutions:

That the Lumber Industry be divided into districts. Such districts to be convenient for organization purposes. The organizers to be placed in the certain districts, to work in such districts for a certain length of time, changing from time to time as the local sees fit. Organizers work on a salary and commission basis.

Organizers to be hired by the locals in their respective districts.

If found advisable to hire organizers outside the organization such organizers to be men of real ability having had experience in similar work; to have no vote or voice in the local, and working under instructions of local at all times; to be hired and fired whenever found advisable. Any organizer hired by local to visit camps and mills to see every worker personally to try and get him to join the union, or get his reason for not doing so.

All organizers to put in their application to locals and the locals to place their names in a prominent place at headquarters. The same to be accepted or rejected at the business meeting.

These resolutions to be sent to a referendum vote of the Lumber Workers' locals; the date to be fixed at some future time.

**JOHN MUSSELMAN,
EARL OSBORNE,
G. M. KINNEY,**

Committee.

The resolutions were accepted at the business meeting of local 432 on Sunday, September 10, and the secretary was instructed to get the names out as a referendum to all members of the local, which has already been done. Any member not receiving one should communicate with the secretary of local 432.

**J. H. REYNOLDS,
Financial Secretary No. 432,
211 Occidental Ave. (rear), Seattle, Wash.**

STOCKTON I. W. W. GROWING

I. W. W. GROWING IN STOCKTON, CAL.—FELLOW WORKER LAURA EMERSON WILL HAVE BIG MEETINGS—STOCKTON BOYS ALIVE.

Local No. 73, I. W. W., located at Stockton, Cal., is rapidly forging ahead. Within the last few weeks several new members have been initiated, and the most satisfying aspect in reference to those new members is that almost all of them came into the headquarters of their own volition, without any solicitation, and made application to join the local.

Such action on the part of those new members clearly indicates that the revolutionary propaganda of the I. W. W. is having an effect on the wage slaves.

Local No. 73 maintains a headquarters and free reading room at 229 1-2 Weber avenue.

There is evidently a bright future ahead of the Stockton local of the I. W. W. because it is located in a good field for the propaganda of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism.

Mrs. Emerson will speak in Stockton on September 23rd and 24th, and the local is making preparations for big meetings.

The members of Local No. 73 are among the most active of the revolutionary wage slaves. They have planted the banner of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism in Stockton and they are determined and prepared to maintain it there.

Watch the I. W. W. grow in Stockton.
DANIEL T. MURPHY.

INDIVIDUALISM.

We frequently find members of the I. W. W. who pose as "individualists." Now, this is all right—for the I. W. W. and all syndicalist organizations believe that freedom can be attained only when the individual is allowed a free expression of all that is in him.

But I want to criticize that class of so-called "individualists" who feel compelled to take a stand in opposition to a measure merely for the purpose of fighting his fellow-workers and being classed as the "minority." This is NOT individualism in a true sense, but merely an ignorant perversion of the term.

We must recognize that modern development of industries makes co-operation necessary. First—To produce wealth today; and, secondly, to take possession of this wealth and the machinery of production.

We can't get around the fact that co-operation on the part of the workers is absolutely necessary. Therefore, individualism in its true sense, and the fullest development of the individual can only be attained by free co-operation.

And this is what all syndicalist organizations of labor are based on—"Free co-operation."

This necessitates decentralization and the allowing of each member equal privileges.

Neither can we be bound by a "set of rules and regulations." We must make our own laws to suit existing conditions.

STANLEY.

SLAVES LOVE THE BOSS

LABOR DAY IN BOISE, IDAHO—LABOR WITH BRAINS IN THEIR FEET—BOOSTING FOR HAWLEY AND BORAH.

On "Labor Day" (?) the trades unions of Boise, Idaho, celebrated. Yes, celebrated! As to what they celebrated that is a different pair of trousers.

Here is what took place: In the morning they demonstrated to the bosses that the trades unionists have their brains in their toes instead of their head. The line of march was one triumphal procession for Borah and Hawley, the two tigers who would have been most happy if they could have bathed in labor's blood some four years ago.

Heading the procession was a corps of cops who are ever ready to soften the blockheads who go on strike. Next came capitalism's henchmen, the mayor, Hawley and Borah, followed by a military escort in full regalia. The cops walked, but Borah and his friends rode in automobiles. And then? Then came the slaves who flattened their feet while enjoying the hank-honk and the stink of the gasoline.

The spectacle brought to one's mind a vivid recollection of the tyrant's march through the streets of Rome. The captured slaves, in those days, graced the triumph of their worst enemy, their conqueror and slaughterer. Even so was it in Boise. The modern slaves, of-fended and lashed, ornamented the spectacle and kissed the tyrant's foot, not in token of submission as of old, but as a show of imbecility.

In the afternoon speeches were made by the mayor, the governor, a renegade socialist, a state senator, and his highness, Borah. All of them taken together did what a Christian Scientist does: they talked without saying a word. Congratulations were in plenty from all of their lying tongues. The renegade socialist and the cheap politician from the state senate advocated the initiative, referendum, and recall, and Borah objected to the recall of judges. At the same time this woffoll the mutton-heads that they should have compulsory insurance. It was to be gotten from a little donation by the state, a little by the employer and a little by the employe. Oh, ye gods! What a splendid ideal! Why it has Hearst's coffee wagon beaten several million miles. Till now the charitable institutions made a pretense at giving from the wealth they called theirs. From now on Mr. Borah wants the worker to donate a little from his \$1.25 a day towards buying soup when he is unable to slave longer for the senator and his masters.

Again, he told the bone-heads that the foreigners were to blame for the cheap wages and the scarcity of work in the land of the spree and the home of the spray. The gall of that Irish mug! Why, even Tumbo could not surpass that.

And the trades unionists took it all and swallowed it, bag and baggage.

When, oh, when, will you, workers of Boise, wake up? When will you send your fake leaders and the wolves they represent to you as your greatest friends—I say, when will you send them to the eternal steel mills? Come join the one big union—the union that says "The injury to one is an injury to all." Come join the I. W. W. and fight your boss as a man should, and not kiss his slipper, as curs do.

MICHELE CIMBALO.

NOTICE TO ALL LOCAL SECRETARIES. All secretaries of I. W. W. locals are requested to keep a sharp lookout for a cue book bearing the name of Wm. Chance, paid up for September. Issued by local 173 April 6, 1911, and transferred to No. 140 August 29. Yours for freedom.

**LOUIS MOREAN,
Secy Local 140, I. W. W.,
Cheyenne, Wyo.**

WENATCHEE FOR FREEDOM

"BULLS" MOLEST I. W. W. MEMBERS IN WENATCHEE—JUDGE RELEASES ALL PRISONERS—MEN WON'T LEAVE TOWN.

Wenatchee, Wash., Sept. 6, 1911.

To the Editor:

Fellow Worker: Wenatchee is the center of an agricultural district. In September and October it is impossible for the farmers to get their work done by home laborers. The capitalist papers advertise for men and that brings a condition that there are more men than there are jobs. This is good for the farmers, but hell for the men who can't get work. On August 27 about 20 workingmen who couldn't get work were talking about the cause of these conditions when a stoolpigeon heard them and he had John Law come down and arrest them. The judge (?) told them he didn't want them to preach the doctrine of discontent to "their" workingmen and that he would let them go if they would keep their mouths shut and go to work, even if it's only a dollar a day. On September 3 six I. W. W. men who had rented a shack got a visit from a city "bull" who couldn't track an elephant through 7 feet of snow. He wanted to know when we got in, if we were working, and a lot of other insulting questions, but he got just as good as he sent and then he became almost human. In the night at 2 o'clock three "bulls" came down and broke in our shack and asked the same questions again. They kept their searchlights in the men's faces in bed and we couldn't see who they were. I asked the chief of snakes the next day what they meant by breaking in our house at that time of night, but he didn't have any answer. That same night they "pinched" 26 men with I. W. W. literature on them. The first man up before the judge asked for a change of venue and the judge looked in his Sears-Roebuck catalogue and then refused it. He then asked for a jury trial and that was refused. He then asked to bring his witnesses in and "His Honor" refused. "His Honor" asked all who would leave town if turned loose to stand, but nobody would stand. When he saw this spirit of solidarity he knew what he was up against so he turned them all loose. One of these "bulls" was playing with his gun the other night and shot a horse and killed it. The police have stated that they will drive every I. W. W. man out of town. Now, Wenatchee needs a good dose of Industrial Unionism if they don't change their actions quick.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
CHAS. DOWNEY, Local 380.
By order of members of different locals.

WISE WORKMEN.

An industrial commission appointed by congress was conducting certain investigations with reference to the operation of mills and factories in various parts of the country, and the members became especially interested in the working of one mill in a southwestern state.

The investigators were in one room when the whistle blew for noon. The operatives put up their tools and vanished as if by magic. "Do all the workmen drop their tools the instant the whistle blows?" asked one of the commission.

"No, not all," answered the man who was acting as guide. "The more orderly have their tools put away before that time."—Lippincott's.

WHERE IS JACKSON?

You would confer a favor, if you could give me the present or last-known address of Jas. J. Jackson, of Local No. 92, Portland, Ore., and greatly oblige.

Yours respectfully,
**W. H. METCALFE,
Cheyenne, Wyo.**

HUNGRY MEN IN OREGON.

The state forester of Oregon says he will employ no more hoboes as fire-fighters, since some of them are suspected of setting fires for the purpose of earning 25 cents an hour putting them out.

This statement should lead to a revision of popular opinion about tramps. Apparently, they are not Weary Willies, unwilling to work for their bread. There are few more strenuous jobs than fighting forest fires in midsummer. If it isn't worth 25 cents an hour it isn't worth anything.

It's a terrible thing to start a forest fire deliberately. The man who does it to get a job must be mighty hungry and desperate.

Isn't it just possible that the matter of which the forester complains is significant of a social condition that the state should remedy? Oregon is one of the grandest states of the union in its natural endowment. It could sustain in perfect comfort a population at least 10 times as great as it now does, perhaps even 100 times as great. Why should men go hungry in Oregon?—Spokane Press.

SOME LIE, THIS.

Thus the "Appeal to Reason": "In New Zealand, where the railways are collectively owned, children ride free on all street cars." This from the largest circulated Socialist paper in the world. How many more lies of our inflated country will be accepted by reputable organs of the Socialist parties. Comrades, children here pay through the same medium as the American school children—their father's breeches pocket.—Maoriland Worker, New Zealand.

What the Locals are Doing

UNION DIRECTORY.

Under this head, local unions may have their cards printed and carried continuously for one year. Rate \$5.00 per year.

Local No. 13, San Diego, Cal., meets every afternoon at 2:30 p. m. Hall and reading room at 805 H street.

**R. THOMPSON, Secretary,
P. O. Box 312, San Diego, Cal.**

Local No. 84, I. W. W., St. Louis, Mo., meets every Friday at 8 p. m. at 309 Market street, second floor. All wage-workers invited.

WILLIAM YOUNG, Fin. Sec.

Spokane locals have business meeting every Monday at 7 p. m. Open air meetings whenever weather permits. Hall and reading room No. 518 Main avenue, rear. Address all communications, orders for song books and money orders to Secy. Spokane Locals, I. W. W.

No. 61—Kansas City, Mo., meets every Friday at 8 p. m. Headquarters 211 Ino avenue. Don D. Scott, Secretary, 211 Mo. Ave.

Local 85—Branch 2 (English), Chicago, Ill., meets every Friday night at 183 West Madison street, near Fifth avenue. President, Wilbur M. Wolfe; recording and corresponding secretary, Karl Rathje, 881 La Salle avenue; financial secretary, Tillie Meyer, 612 N. State street.

Local No. 380, I. W. W., Tacoma, meets every Sunday at 11 a. m. Address all communications to Sec., Local Union No. 380, 110 South 14th street, Tacoma, Wash.

NOTICE TO ALL LOCALS.

To assist the "Worker" financially, which is very necessary at this particular time, all locals are requested to have their cards placed in the "Worker," stating number of local, hour of regular meeting, date of meeting, name of secretary, etc. The management of the "Worker" has taken this method of raising money to help carry on the work of getting out the paper promptly. All locals are invited as well as urged to comply with this request.—Editor.

SEE THE POINT?

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Aug. 2.—Jailer George West of the Middlesex County prison at Haddam, believes it pays to advertise. Recently it became known through the newspapers that there were not inmates enough in the prison to care for the prison farm and that there was danger of the crops going to waste.

Within a few days after this information was published nine squads of prisoners were committed on minor sentences and became immediately available for farm work. The crops have been saved.—New York Evening Journal.

New York is up against it. What will they do with the tramps? Sixty thousand are homeless now in New York. It costs two million dollars a year to care for them in almshouses, jails, etc. It is said 25,236 have been killed while hopping on freight trains in the last five years in the United States. One-fifth of this number have met their fates in New York. A large per cent of the men are from -16 to 21 years of age and a percentage of these men are old men. The following figures will prove that the hobo is on the increase. In January, 1907, there were 5,067 tramps in New York, and in January, 1911, there were 24,336. The state proposes to start labor colonies, but we refer New York state to the I. W. W.

"THERE'S A REASON."

Would it not be a strange thing to see a banker, a bishop, a railway president, a coal baron, an anti-labor injunction judge, and a United States senator all hanging on stakes in a pit with scores of other men piled on top of them—all clawing, kicking, cursing, wiggling, screaming, groaning, bleeding, dying—following the flag—patriotically?

Such would indeed be a strange and interesting sight.

Strange and interesting, extremely so—but absolutely impossible.

And there is good reason.—Ex.

MADE CHILD SLAVES.

The machine dreamed of by Aristotle—cunning, swift and sure—sprang into existence, but it liberated no slave: it lifted no load from the worker. "It is doubtful," said John Stuart Mill, "whether machinery has lightened the burden of a single human being." But it has done one thing never done before—it has drawn the host of little children into the grim slavery of the profit-hunters. Remembering this fact, there are dark moments when we can see no fatherly providence in the modern use of lever and wheel and screw and pulley that lift and tug and run for us. There are darker moments when we ask whether they were not the dream of Demogorgon, the enemy of man—contrivances "built in the eclipse" for man's undoing.—Edwin Markham.

A STITCH IN TIME, ETC.

"A stitch in time saves nine." A sub to the "Worker" may be the means of making a new convert to the ONE BIG UNION idea and thus place one more fighter in the ranks of the great army of production. Don't delay as delay is dangerous.

BOOSTER'S BRIGADE

Tacoma local sends in \$1.25 to apply on yearly payment for "card" advertising the local.

Otto Weik sends in \$3.00 from Colville, Wash.; \$2.00 of this is a donation from himself; 50c donation by Chas. Farling, and 50c for a sub.

Dave McRea of Bremerton, Wash., sends in \$5.00; \$1.00 donation from himself, \$1.00 donation from Wm. Jones, \$1.50 for combination sub, and \$1.50 for prepaid cards.

Covington Hall sends in \$2.00 of a donation to help along a bit.

Theo Meyer sends in \$2.50 from Chicago; \$2.00 applies on bundle account and 50c on account of "card" for No. 85.

An S. P. member sends in \$2.00 for prepaid cards from Goldfield, Nev. Let's try and get Goldfield back on the map and thus help out the company priest. Ah! ah!

F. H. Alexander gets in with his regular weekly dollar for four 25c subs. Who will follow Fellow Worker Alexander in his offer? (See article.)

C. J. Corbett sends in \$1.50 for subs from Salt Lake City. These subs were late getting in here, but better late than no subs.

J. J. Farley sends in \$2.35 for subs from Wisconsin.

Phil Snomy sends \$3.50 for subs from Butte, Mont. Bully!

TO HELP THE WORKER.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 10, 1911.

Fellow Worker:

Yours of Sept. 5 at hand and contents carefully noted. In reply, will be one of 60 that will help to pay the printer's bill of \$60 by pledging four 13 week subs for five weeks, beginning Oct. 1, 1911. The names of the workers to be kept in the booster's column each week until the 1200 subs are secured. Who will be next?

F. H. ALEXANDER.

I. W. W. CONVENTION ON.

The sixth annual convention of the I. W. W. is now in session. May the work of the convention redound to the best interests of the workers everywhere. All eyes are on the I. W. W. convention. Hold down to business and business only.

FROM ST. LOUIS, MO.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 3, 1911.

As you have probably noted our "ad" in the "Worker," also the doubling of our bundle order, which of course means progress here in St. Louis. At our last two meetings two old members re-enrolled and two new ones joined. We are holding street meetings every Saturday night at Franklin avenue and 13th st.

Last night, after two hours of talking by Fellow Worker Robertson, Julius Pollack and myself, it then being 10 o'clock, a cop touched me on the shoulder, informing me to rent a hall. We had sold all of our papers, also several pamphlets. I informed the crowd that we would be on deck next Saturday evening as usual, which means that a few of us will probably spend next Sunday in jail. Whether we get "pinched" or not, the "Worker" can look for a continual increase in sub card sales and in the bundle order.

**F. G. MOORE,
Member No. 84.**

WHO PAYS THE FINE?

Fines amounting to \$1,000,000 paid by the sugar trust for defrauding the government will be returned to the coffers of the trust a hundredfold by its excess profits during the screw-turning process now going on.—Ex.

FROM DETROIT, MICH.

The other day two soldiers from the local recruiting station distributed circulars at the Packard Automobile factory as the men were leaving the works. The circular is the most comprehensive document yet issued to gull the sucker into joining the army and navy. One would think to read the offers made by Uncle Sam, that a genuine heaven was in store for the man who would join the army. The ground was covered with these circulars as the men threw them down as fast as they were handed to them. The same day at noon a gospel shark held forth in a tent on a lot across from the shop. Many men were attracted to the tent, but on finding out what "it" was the bunch left him alone with his Jesus.

Fellow Worker Young, the giant Canuck, was also there with the real goods, "The Industrial Worker" and "Solidarity." It's going to do good.

One of our members who slaves in the office, as a draftsman is going to spend his vacation in going 'round the factories to sell and distribute I. W. W. literature and the company pays expenses. Hal Hal He has in preparation an article that is going to be a revelation on inside facts and figures.

A MUTT.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker

MUST NOT TALK TO "OUR" MEN

POLICE GIVE LECTURE TO I. W. W. MEMBERS—MUST NOT AGITATE IN WENATCHEE—FREE SPEECH FIGHT ABOUT DUE.

Wenatchee, Sept. 4, 1911.
Industrial Worker:

Last night about midnight the miserable hirelings of capitalism, as represented by the police force and deputy sheriffs, made a raid on several barns, car sheds, and out-of-the-way places, capturing 27 masterless slaves. At one place an I. W. W. man asked for time to roll his bed, but the policeman said, "damn your bed," but the man insisted and gained his point. When they were searching the men at police headquarters and finding literature and cards, one reptile remarked to Fellow Worker Sullivan that it was a pity that Captain Sullivan of Spokane did not kill more of them before they got him. Next morning at 10 o'clock the men were taken before an old doddering specimen of senile decrepitude, who dispenses miscarriages of justice and is dignified by the title of "judge." The first man at bat was Fellow Worker Riley of No. 178. He was charged with vagrancy. He demanded a change of venue, which was denied. He then demanded a jury trial, which was also denied. He demanded the right to summon witnesses, which was also denied. The arresting officer was placed on the stand and testified that he found Riley in a barn. Riley questioned the witness and elicited the fact that the barn was on government river front. Riley moved for dismissal on the ground of lack of jurisdiction, which was ignored by the old imbecile and was told that he was "guilty" and told to sit down, and another case was taken up.

The next man made practically the same defense and so did all with the exception of two of the "Shears family," who clicked their bills a few times, pleaded "guilty" and said they were sorry for they were law abiding men and would never do it again. He let them go. He then asked the men how many would roll up their beds and walk out of town. No one moved. All acted as though they wanted to go to jail. The judge then went into the chief's office and held a conference and came back and resumed his seat and ejected the following poison from his rotten stomach:

"Now I am going to let you men go and I hope that you will go to work, but whether you do or not, if you go among our laborers sowing the seeds of discontent and dissension and trying to get our laborers to join your union and quit their jobs and go on strike, I will give you 20 days on bread and water. Now go!"

This shows what organization will do. Here a few men lined up the others, stiffened their backs and made a city government back down. This town is nearly ripe for a free speech fight and it will come sooner or later. The same night the same bunch of tyrants went to a house owned by a citizen of Wenatchee and rented to Fellow Workers Smith, Strobel and Downey, broke open the door, asked them what was their mission, if they were working, and if they paid their rent. They departed, however, without making an arrest.

ONE BIG UNION

(By J. S. Biscay.)

The employing class is organized according to industry, into industrial combinations, corporations and trusts. The Steel Trust, Beef Trust, Mine Owners' Association, Railroad combine, Standard Oil Company, Building Employers' Association, Lumber Trust and others, are industrial combinations of employers in these different industries. The workers in these same industries, looking back to the "golden age" of the past, are still dividing up into small bodies while their employers combine the more solidly.

All the workers in a given industry are all necessary in running that industry. They work co-operatively in that industry for the benefit of the employers, and divide up when fighting the same combination of bosses. The employers use this division of labor to defeat the workers. The capitalists seek to further divide the workers into smaller bodies so as to make it impossible for labor to offer any resistance.

Since the toilers are collectively working for the profits of the employer, doing their work co-operatively; it naturally follows that if all the workers in the industry were to form one union in that industry, they could control their jobs collectively. One craft cannot tie up any industry, but all the workers in that industry when UNITED INDUSTRIALLY can dictate terms to the employer. That form of labor organization would be the beginning of the industrial union which the I. W. W. is building. Every worker necessary in running the industry, no matter what he works at, should belong to the same union with all other toilers in the same industry. Since even the most powerful trust must depend upon labor to create the dividends and to operate the industry; if labor becomes ORGANIZED AS A TRUST, it can control the industry in the interest of labor. NOTHING CAN BE DONE WITHOUT LABOR.

All the building workers of all grades in that industry would belong to the building industrial union; all the transport workers, railroad, electric and marine, would be members of the transportation industrial union; all the mining workers operating the mining industry would belong to the industrial union of mining; all the food workers in the food industry would make up the food industrial union, and so all the different industries would be organized. Each industrial union would be composed of all the workers necessary in running that industry; these different industrial unions WOULD NOT STAND SEPARATELY like crafts do, they would only be parts of the ONE BIG UNION called industrial departments.

If we take the building industry as an example: an industrial department of building would comprise carpenters, bricklayers, concrete men of all kinds, masons, plumbers, lathers, plasterers, cement workers, tanners, paper hangers, painters, structural iron men of all kinds, stone cutters, tile setters, glaziers, hod carriers, mixers, teamsters directly necessary, excavators and all other workers or laborers necessary in erecting any kind of a building; that would include all the direct assistants in the building industry. All these workers when united under one head would form the BUILDING INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT OF THE ONE BIG UNION.

This one department can stop the whole building industry any time the workers wish. Being united industrially, all under the one head of building, the workers can decide at a single meeting what they are going to do. This the separate crafts find impossible; they cannot all agree upon a single line of action in any industry, because of the craft walls which keep the workers divided. Many crafts after months of trying, may occasionally act together temporarily while their enthusiasm and mutual sympathy lasts, but I know of no instance where all the separate crafts in an industry ever acted as one body against the employer. So long as even one craft can be held on the job by the bosses, the rest cannot tie up that industry. The craft or crafts remaining at work are used as strike breakers.

All these industrial departments of the different industries would make up the ONE BIG UNION OR LABOR TRUST combined in opposition to the employers. This gigantic labor trust must be organized before we can do much against the trustified bosses.

The capitalists know from experience what combination means. When we have united as a great labor combine, we will be all-powerful. That is the reason the Building Trust and others try to stop our agitation. They know what we are after.

ALL DEPENDS UPON LABOR. Get wise to yourself and don't be a mutt all your life. Get into the I. W. W.

PATRIOTISM.

To follow the flag, brainlessly, as a frog will swallow a bait of red calico loaded with a deadly fish hook.

To follow the flag, automatically, to the horrors and hell of the firing line—automatically, to the flaming cannon's mouth and there butcher other workmen and be butchered by other workmen who are also—automatically—following another flag—like fools used as fists for cowards.

And the leading citizens have indeed succeeded in doing what they decided to do. They have had us taught DISASTROUSLY. Patriotically we have worn the yoke throughout the centuries—centuries sad with tears and red with blood and fire.

Patriotically for thousands of years we have stormed the world with the cannon's roar—but never won a real victory for OUR class. And for a hundred years—when we could vote—we have stupidly followed the political crook to the ballot-box, and then we have meekly teased for laws, whined for relief, and humbly coaxed the "reformer."

Gullibly we swallow the trader's lies that paralyze our brains, bind our wrists, and lay us under the employer's lash. Deafened and stunned with a fool's "hurrah," we wade in our own blood while those we love are broken in the embrace of despair.—Oakland World.

SABOTAGE.

When strikers burn freight cars and night riders destroy growing or gathered tobacco crops or organized ironworkers blow up industrial plants, we have no word in the English language that specifically describes the act.

Probably we shall have to borrow such a word from France. There they have a definite term to apply to the deliberate destruction of property, when the motive is furtherance of a cause or terrorism with other ends in view. Railroad accidents caused by strikers who were refused reinstatement last year, the spilling of champagne by wine growers, the destruction of garden truck by women in protest against high prices, is called "sabotage" by the French.

It is a more wickedly vicious weapon than even the boycott, for which the English language supplied a word to the world. At present English words that accurately and adequately describe it may be found, but they are profane words, inhibited by good usage under all but exceptional circumstances.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FORCED TO MOVE.

Owing to a rush in business, Los Angeles locals have had to move to larger quarters. The new headquarters is situated at 327 R. Sixth street. H. WEINSTEIN, Sec.

Work To Capacity

(By H. Baar.)

During this summer's job agitation we have acquired some valuable experience. So far as we have gone we submit a few deductions:

We find it much easier to agitate and educate among the agricultural workers than we anticipated. At the outset it seemed a dry and monotonous undertaking with little prospect of immediate results as to working conditions. On the first crop of hay, which commenced April 20th, all kinds of wages were paid and hours worked at the beginning. But before two weeks were passed we had the hours and wages to our temporary liking and have held them as ever since.

Now as to theories: Job agitation requires men of sound revolutionary principles and common sense. This being given, the hardest work is over, and the rest is a matter of brains applied in various interesting ways, more or less familiar to all. It is waste energy to have too many members in out locality all the time. More are required at some periods than at others. Some times one or two are sufficient. But a locality once invaded must be retained at all cost. It is the very best of tactics to simultaneously operate in as many localities as possible, commencing at the beginning of the season.

In the winter is the proper time to organize for the summer's work. Theories can then be discussed and plans laid for the following spring. If this is done in an intelligent and workmanlike manner, great tangible results may be expected, when the theories and plans are put into operation. It is an idiotic and stupendous waste of energy to attempt job agitation without some means of keeping the various groups in touch with each other through their local or locals.

Some of the advantages of a systematic interchange of job data are: It facilitates the concentration upon any desired point. The converse of course is equally true; it enables the disposal of the surplus of any given place to the greatest possible advantage to all concerned, also benefiting the members personally in a financial way, by doing away with much expense usually attendant on hunting the elusive job. We often spend what we make on a job looking for the next one, often going hundreds of miles away from their while just as good ones could have been found in the neighborhood. Another advantage of job data is that it acts as an entering wedge in breaking the ground for more solid work.

Needless to say every member should combine within himself the capacities of literature agent and organizer. Any amount of persistence, determination, tact and common sense could be used to advantage.

Systematic job agitation as roughly outlined above would result in giving great impetus to the propaganda at the locals. New members could immediately be placed on some of the jobs, and the members would be in a position to help the locals substantially with funds. Our street agitation would have many fold greater effects. The general result would be what we have long dreamed for—a solid and powerful I. W. W.

The above suggestions apply to the agricultural workers of the San Joaquin Valley and especially the surrounding country of Fresno. The agricultural workers are not so hard to organize as is popularly presumed. And the sneers usually bestowed on the farm laborers by some of our members, are in many cases misplaced.

Furthermore the exigencies of farm life are readily susceptible of change in accordance with our desire just as soon as we make up our minds to change them and not before.

It might not be amiss to observe in this connection that if we want intelligent and active members we can get all of that kind that we require—by commencing upon ourselves. After we have attained a high standard, it will not be so difficult as we think, to get plenty of others to measure up to it. In such a state of unceasing activity we will have some excuse for being alive and tenfold more power with the same numbers as now. But under such conditions we could not help but pound along at a constantly increasing rate and the world would soon be ours. We are doing fine, but we are not working at a tenth of our capacity. To increase our capacity we must systematize our work.

Accepted Notions

Accepted notions are the subtle enslavers. The superstition of words is the most pernicious vice. The combination of these elements produces a social atmosphere of hypocrisy, inanity and persecution.

We pretend to admire the beautiful, while we go on making our lives ever uglier. On bended knee we prate of liberty. In ecstasies over equality and independence, we slavishly kowtow before the mighty.

"The truth above everything!" we cry, as we stone those who dare to be true. Rapturously we lip of unselfish devotion, while we crucify its noblest exponents. "Humanity" is our refrain as we strangle the men who devote their lives in its service.

The wages of sin, it has been said, is death. What a monumental lie! How much truer it is that the reward of love is martyrdom.

The lovers of liberty, of justice and humanity—where are they? What has society done with them? The gallows were their reward.—"Mother Earth."

SOME ADVICE BY THE BOSS

ADVICE GIVEN YOUNG MEN BY THE BOSS—LEARN A TRADE OR LEARN FARMING—SHOULD BE FIT TO DO SOMETHING PROFITABLE.

The following letter is clipped from Munsey's Magazine. It is supposed to be a letter from a well-to-do man to a young man, advising him how to get through this world as easy as possible. Munsey's Magazine follows up this letter with much editorial space urging men to learn a trade, etc., so as not to become tramps and criminals.

THE LETTER.

Just to go on from day to day, and week to week, and month to month, earning your living, isn't good enough! The important thing for you is to be fitting yourself for something at which you can make a success later on—either by learning a trade, learning farming, or perfecting yourself in some other line of endeavor that will make you a useful and self-supporting citizen.

The money a boy gets in his early years is of little consequence as compared with the personal advancement he is making. The whole world is strewn with futile wrecks, among whom are the tramps, the criminals, and the seedy idle, mainly because of the fact that these men do not know how to do any specific thing well enough to command and compel employment.

You are now twenty-three or twenty-four years old, and you have reached a critical age in the outworking of your life. If you do not get started very soon at something that is going to mean a profitable livelihood, the chances will be all against you.

Few men who drift on without any definite purpose until they are twenty-three or twenty-four, and who learn no trade and in no way fit themselves for skillfully battling with the world, make any considerable success of life. These instances, as a rule, turn out to be lives wasted—often worse than wasted—by being burdens and disappointments to themselves and their families. And it is luck if it stops here, because if there isn't money in the family, a worse fate often follows.

Assuming that there is money in the family, it is a pretty miserable, dreary, unsatisfactory life for a full-grown man to accept his bread and butter and a place to sleep from others—to be a burden on them, a disappointment to them.

The great industries of today is made up of unskilled workers. The fact that there are men who are idle, yes millions of them, is the result of the displacement of skill by automatic machinery or machinery that can be attended to by a boy or a girl. There are many men who are tramps today that have had two and three trades and some of them even more. There was no greater skill than the glass bottle blower, yet the Owens machine for blowing glass threw four men out of every five out of employment and paid the fifth man that was required to tend the machine, just one-half of what was paid to one skilled bottle blower. One of the most skilled jobs before the introduction of the Burroughs adding machine was the accountant in a bank. Today the banks employ boys to pull the lever on the machine and the machine does the work and does it accurately. It was a good tradesman that could sit down in the morning and finish a pair of shoes before he left his bench at night, yet there are no shoemakers today. There are men and boys who do some special job on a shoe, but these are not tradesmen and do not receive the wages of a tradesman and if they did it does not alter the fact that a dozen pair of shoes can be made now with far less labor than was used on the one pair 30 years ago when the old shoemaker made the shoe by hand. The typewriter has taken the skill out of the penman and now we can find girls who are skilled on the typewriter, offering to bring along their machine and work for \$5.00 a week and in many cases less. The capitalist papers are full of such ads every day. A few years ago it took a man all day on a hand loom to make a few yards of carpet or cloth and now a machine will make thousands of yards and is tended by a little girl who should be on her mother's knee or in school. This country is alive today with plumbers, carpenters, printers, lawyers, draftsmen, etc., who are unable to find work. Learning a trade is poor advice to give a boy today, as some fellow will invent a machine that will knock out the trade about the time that the boy has it learned. The machine that will knock out skilled workmanship and substitute a boy, is the machine that the boss is looking for all the time and he generally finds it. To tell the boy to find something that means a profitable livelihood, means to tell him to be a thief. To get profit is to steal. There is only two ways of getting anything, and that is by working for it or stealing it. To work others means to steal the product of their labor. Had this old fellow who is strong on advice told the young man to either be a thief or a slave he would have placed the young man squarely where he would have known what to do. The boy might be a preacher and thus earn an easy living by filling the people with dope that would keep them contented with their lot on earth so as to get greater rewards in heaven. To be a lawyer is to do anything, say anything, defend anything or send an innocent man to prison, if it means the winning of the case. No greater bunch of mental prostitutes ever lived unless it be the preachers. To start in a store is a poor stunt, as half of them have gone "belly up" in Spokane lately and

more are to follow, and we expect that it is the same all over. The big trust store has the small so-called independent store just where it wants it.

Our advice to the young man is, that he study the cause of all the suffering and misery and we are satisfied that he will come to a realization of the urgent necessity of each and every worker receiving the full product of his toil, so that some may not have a profitable livelihood at the expense of others, while others are in want to satisfy this profit desire.

The game of stealing is overdone and it is a certainty that the market is glutted by an over-stock of slaves. The man that wants more than he produces is to want something that is not his, and is therefore a thief. The man that does not want his own is a coward, and the man that does not get his own and who helps to make others rich from his toil, is a slave and the sooner he realizes it, the better for all workers concerned, and we are all concerned.

One would think to hear the advice given by this old profit monger, that there were good things in store for all, if the young men would only have a definite purpose in view. When enough of us have the definite object of owning the machine that displaced our labor, we will have an object in view that is the only logical one to have. To be a thief or a slave is not a creditable position for any man to be in. We have the POWER to cure it, so lets get organized and do it.

THE BONEHEAD.

We occasionally meet with a rare animal in North America, so closely resembling man in appearance and actions as to be easily mistaken for human. This is the Bonehead.

Some good specimens have been observed in their natural haunts, the wilds of Canada. The chief attribute of the Bonehead is its facility to imitate man. This coupled with the striking resemblance makes it almost impossible to detect the animal when mingling with people. It has been found that the Bonehead has been known to talk for hours before an audience without saying anything. It loves to pose and receive applause, to gain which, the animal will imitate successfully an ape in girations or a donkey in sublime wisdom—usually the latter. For a time the idea prevailed that this biological freak was endowed with intelligence. This has never been confirmed by fact.

The skull of this vertebrate is an absolute solid; composed of an inferior grade of bone, useless for mercantile purposes. Hence the name, Bonehead.

Some theorists claim that since the brain always is to be found at the end of the spinal column in the vertebrates the brain of the Bonehead not being present at the upper end, it must of necessity be at the lower. This point is yet to be settled. The curious animal has an inherent desire to save the working class by uniting it with Boneheads and any old thing that comes along, in an effort to eliminate the class struggle which it claims to be in the ballot box. The method of procedure is to get every one to begin pushing ballots into a box. When the ballot box has thus been crammed, there remains no room for any kind of a struggle. So the class struggle ceases. Another peculiarity of the Bonehead is its argument that the interest of the workers is not identical as a class. This supposedly proves the necessity of slaves and masters joining hands and storming the inoffensive ballot box. To even hint respectfully the possibility of a class struggle on the industrial field is to bring a storm of derision from the side of the mammal. The Bonehead readily agrees with the bosses that industrial action is undesirable and strikes no good. It advocates "civilized" methods laid down by the master class, the laws and rules of procedure. With this end in view the employers must be assisted. While the workers are on strike, the Bonehead loyally throws cold water on the heroic efforts of the workers seeking to discourage them.

It has been rumored that the capitalists take kindly to the Bonehead, assisting it in gaining property or showering it with stocks and bonds. Like the bosses, the Bonehead shows great animosity towards the I. W. W., often eclipsing even the capitalist in vehement declamation. So much is this creature blinded with prejudice and its desire to stop industrial agitation that it imagines every person asking a question to come from the awful I. W. W. It often shouts: "Workers of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your BRAINS." Nothing riles the temper of the Bonehead so quickly as to differ from it on a point of tactics or method of organization. Under such conditions it becomes roused to a frenzied fury, heaping a tirade of violent abuse on all whom differ. It is then that the Bonehead resembles a violently demented human, only it shows less sense. The first specimens of the Bonehead have been observed in British Columbia. Mighty efforts have been made to secure a living specimen for a zoological exhibit, but so far all attempts have been unsuccessful. The reason, no doubt, lies in the crude methods used in the attempted captures, the animal resents being treated other than as a human being which it imitates. Unfortunately the specie is rapidly nearing extinction.

A daring explorer swears never to leave the haunts of the Bonehead without bringing back at least one solid skull for the museum for zoological freaks.

JOS. S. BISCAY.