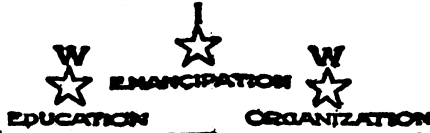


ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

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One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1911

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 136

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

WHERE IS YOUR FREEDOM?

ENGLISHMAN NOT USED TO "AMERICAN FREEDOM"—MORE MEN GO TO JAIL—"BLOCKADING THE STREET" A LIE.

The demand of three Industrial Workers of the World, charged in the North Side Municipal Court with having blockaded streets, for trial by jury was denied by Judge Burney. Every one was fined \$100. They smiled as they returned to the holdover.

A patrolman said that he had found a crowd of two hundred at the meeting at Sixth and Main streets and had given Charles Ripley, who was speaking, the alternative of discontinuing his meeting or going to jail. Ripley preferred the latter, he said, and he and two other members of the organization were taken to jail. The speakers wear red badges with this slogan on them:

"FREE SPEECH FOR KANSAS CITY."
The three tried today refused to be sworn. "There were only two hundred persons at the meeting," Ripley said. "There is not a street in Kansas City so small a crowd would blockade. We ought to be allowed a jury. If we were permitted we could show that we were not blockading this street and that this arrest was unprovoked."

Ripley came to Kansas City from St. Louis to take part in the controversy, he said, because the organization had requested him to come. Don Dearth, another member, said that he quit work about a week ago to go to jail if necessary for the principles that the organization stands for. He is a machinist, he said, and lives at 1214 Bellefontaine avenue.

"Where is your boasted freedom?" "Where is the freedom that this country boasts, if we can't have the right to speak where we please?" Sydney Parkinson, an Englishman, said.

He has been in America eight years.—Kansas City Star.

K. C. GETTING RICH.

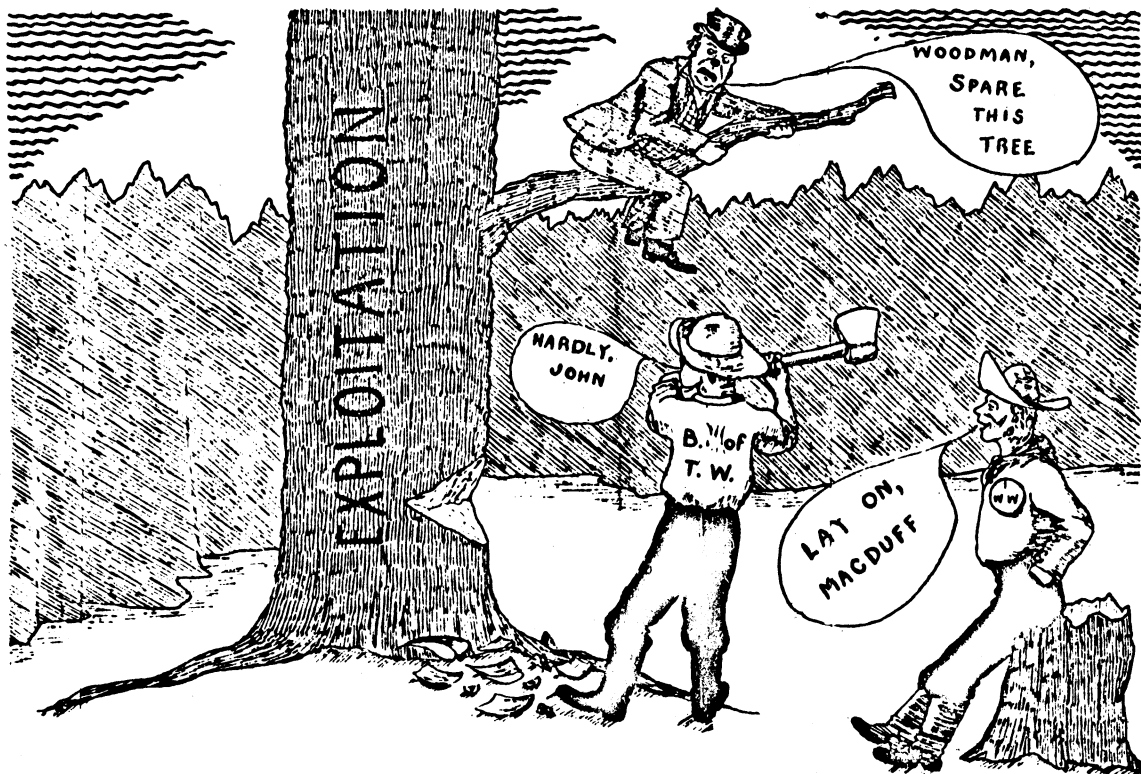
The controversy between the police and the Industrial Workers of the World over the right to speak on the streets resulted in a fine of \$100 each for three more members of the I. W. W., tried in the North Side Municipal Court—Angelo Castellina, Frank Miller and G. W. Shlessner tried to take up the mantle fallen upon the shoulders of the four organizers tried Saturday, and had gathered a crowd near Sixth and Main streets yesterday when they were arrested. They were tried for blocking the streets.—Kansas City Star.

MINERS GET CUT IN WAGES

HEINZE CUTS MINERS' WAGES IN COEUR D'ALENE—MINERS NOT ORGANIZED TO FIGHT—WILL PROBABLY CAUSE MINERS TO DO SOME THINKING.

Wages were cut from \$3.50 to \$3.00 by Heinze, the "friend" of labor in his "Stewart" mine in the Coeur d'Alene. A few days before the cut was made all the union men, members of the W. E. of M., were fired. This may prove a lesson to them and to the scabs that took their places. The union men will learn that labor has no friend but its strong right arm and may try to turn their organization into a real LIVE body, and get into the fight for it is a FIGHT and no theory about it. Sack and death benefit organizations are only fitted to care for the dying and dead. The slugs who were so quick to snap at the \$3.00 wages will sure enough be sat on because they lack organization to resist the boss. When he gets one thing EASY he gets bold and wants more, and so in a manner serves a useful purpose in prodding the sluggards into activity. It's up to you Mr. Miner who understands the position to push the literature of the I. W. W., which makes for sound organization, the building of One Big Union. "TURN ON THE AIR MATE!"

"THE GADELY."



THE SOUTHERN BOSS IS UP A TREE!

SAY!! THE LUMBERJACKS ARE ORGANIZING!!

(By F. R. S.)

Kate Richards O'Hare in an article in the October number of the "Rip Saw" gives a splendid and graphic description of what came to her attention in the South—the organizing of the lumberjacks. Only a few weeks ago we read in the papers where the mill owners of Louisiana and Texas had closed down their mills in an effort to frustrate this work. Hardly had we known that an organization existed, much less that it had become a power which the lumber barons feared. But silently and secretly have our Fellow Workers gone about their work in the mill and in the camp where the men are employed, building up their organization. The writer predicts that the next phase of the class war shall find its battle ground in the South. Have then our fellow workers' efforts been crowned with such success? They must have, or why the efforts of the mill owners to crush them? Truly their methods of working must be wonderful. And do you not think that it is time for the same work to be pushed in the Northwest? READ what the writer has to say in the following, then THINK, if you can reach a conclusion. ACT UPON IT:

"I don't know whether it was my red button or something in my face that compelled confidence, but the Conductor on a train said in the soft, sweet voice of the South: "THE LUMBERJACKS ARE ORGANIZING." The porter brought the same news with my morning coffee, a traveling salesman voiced it behind me with a muffled oath and the preacher across the aisle re-echoed it and sadly shook his head.

"When I reached Memphis on my first trip South this summer a comrade whispered "THE LUMBERJACKS ARE ORGANIZING!" and his eyes glowed with a fervor I could not understand. I smiled rather incredulously, for to me it seemed as possible that the laws of nature could be reversed as that the robbed, despoiled, cowed lumberjacks could ever grasp the spirit of revolt and organization. As I went farther and farther south, I realized that some mighty psychic force had touched the toilers.

"Insistently as the waves beat upon the shore the fact was pressed upon me and yet I could get no tangible details. At last in a southern Louisiana lumber town I met a Comrade, possibly more bold, maybe only more trustful of me and under the cover of the roaring car wheels he told me the story of the UPRISING OF THE LUMBERJACKS. A story I may not tell in detail without violating a sacred trust.

"This I may say, however: quietly, without the flourish of trumpets, without public meetings, drowned by the screech of the saws and

punctuated by the thud of the ax, the work of organization is going on and on, and because it is so silent and carried on 'neath the cloak of secrecy, it is the more marvelous.

"What the outcome will be no one can say, but this I know: all over the South today, the lumberjacks are organizing into a silent, secret but compact force. They work not with the noise and blatant trumpets of the city worker, but in the silent quiet way of the forests and swamps. Work as the Ku Klux and the Night Riders worked and one cannot but wonder what the story of the next year will be. The Lumber Trust has felt the silent, sinister menace and answering as the master class always answers any effort of the workers to secure more of the wealth they create—by STARVATION. Five of the largest lumber mills of the South are now closed and others will close soon.

"Whether or not the lumbermen will quietly starve to death remains to be seen, but to me they have the look in their eyes that bespeaks determination of the animal brought to bay, and I feel that the next act of the class struggle will be set in the lumber camps of the South."

"I don't know whether the story of the lumber camps of the South will ever be written or not but if it is it will make grizzly reading. The convict leasing system fathered by the democratic party has made the most hellish crimes not only possible but very, very profitable for the lumber lords. If the bayous ever give up their dead and the inhabitants of the nameless graves walk forth on Judgment Day from the cypress swamps, it's going to be mighty uncomfortable for R. A. Long and his associates, when the latter gentlemen confront Saint Peter.

"The mill town down by the bayou where logs can be handled cheaply and where chills and fever lurk in the plague of mosquitoes, the camp in the swamp where death waits in poisoned water, the "pluck-me" company store, furnishes the background of accursed blackness against which the story of the class struggle in Dixie will be written in blood and fire.

"For forty years the lumber lords who dominate the republican party in the North and the democratic party in the South have been busy stealing from the public domain, even from the school lands of the South, the people's forests. Through the connivance of the legislators, governors and judges, the wholesale robbery has gone on and on; and the workers who were being robbed of their own forests, furnished the labor with which to rob themselves.

"I will always carry in my heart the mem-

ory of the hellish surroundings of the lumber camp, the malaria smitten men and the sad-faced women who drifted into the church or school house at night like spooks, to hear my lectures, who listened in silence with sombre eyes and who drifted out into the night like ghosts. Their words were few, but there was always something in the sombre eyes that called us back and back again in spite of the weariness of travel, the bad food and the pest of mosquitoes.

"Long have the workingmen of the South been backward in organizing to protect their rights; but they have labored under difficulties such as the toilers of the North have never had to face: THANK GOD THAT THEY ARE MEN and they unite and strike. THANK GOD THAT THEY HAVE NOT SURRENDERED TO BE SLAVES AND HELLOTS. A bright day shall dawn for them through the efforts they themselves shall make, through their joining into their labor unions, and through their joining into their nationwide and world-wide Socialist movement."

Did you get it? If you did catch the idea into your grey matter? Fix it good and tight so that it is not apt to get away. Put it where it will be continually recalled to you, and keep it there until you and the rest of the loggers are organized and ready to fight for your rights; and above all, get active. Remember "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty!"

SOMETHING STIRING HERE.

Auburn, Cal., Oct. 20, 1911.

A hall has been opened up in the town of Auburn, Cal., on the Rocklin-Collax cutoff, which will be used as a headquarters recruiting station for the benefit of the men who are working on the cutoff who want to organize. Any men coming here will please report at the hall, which is located in "Old Town."

CHAS. DUNCAN,
PETER McEVROY,
Organizers.

Local unions should purchase 100 of those 25c prepaid cards for \$20.00. Send in your coin today.

One of Uncle Sam's civil service men sends \$20.00 for 25c prepaid cards. What are you doing to get a few readers for the "Worker?"

The "Worker" is getting along fine but not fine enough. Let's get our own plan. The old debt is gradually being kicked into oblivion.

BISCAY IS RELEASED

BISCAY BACK TO WORK ORGANIZING—OVER 3000 CONSTRUCTION WORKERS ORGANIZED—MANY ORGANIZERS WORKING—I. W. W. LABEL CLOTHES FOR PRISONERS.

Now that the contest of the contractors to pen me up is over and the twelve referees decided that I was NOT GUILTY of being a "dangerous character" as far as the public peace is concerned, it is now up to me to give an explanation and a reason for this fool move of the contractors.

Being the only speaker along the line, unmercifully flaying the exploiters, showing up their dirty deals and mentioning their names in my speeches, writing to the capitalist press where I could get a hearing—in short making them bear the spot light of investigation, which no robbers can long stand—they began to only see me on account of the terrible lacing I was giving them. Being the only speaker here, the fools began to take me for a fearful leader. This is nothing new to us. All manner of rumors were circulated in order to scare me, veiled threats were made. As I knew full well what would happen if they sought to single out the supposed leaders, which has been attempted before, I had no cause to worry for the organization, and for my own part life is too short to worry.

I took all manner of precaution as far as it was possible, to keep the boys plugging along the best we could while the local was being placed on a solid footing, thus avoiding any struggle with the bosses until our members here were better acquainted and drilled into acting along organized lines. With only a few exceptional cases we were successful in this.

From inside information that I had that "they would get me" if I went up to Savona again, it appears that plans had been laid for what occurred. Had I not been on the lookout and warned the boys not to let any trouble start in the camp and in case I was arrested to take it cool; there is no telling what would have happened in that camp. It is very probable that the bunch of thugs who threatened and struck me, would have been disabled for any future assaults. As it was the boys stopped the violence as soon as it began, so that the only blows that were struck were a kick and a blow in the face which I received from the cowardly superintendent of Grant, Smith & Co.—Murdoch, who struck me from behind while I was dressing, after being ordered to leave the bunkhouse. Constable Lee of Savona was present all this time to "preserve order while they were throwing me out," as he testified on the witness stand. That is plain enough to show the attitude of this slimy creature, who after my arrest fairly begged me to plead guilty at Savona. I only laughed at him and refused to stand for trial in that burg, then was removed to Kamloops! The judge at the hearing showed that his mind was made up against me when in answer to my protest at having my testimony garbled, he declared that I would get a chance to explain to the jury. So I was not surprised when it went to a trial.

I must say, though, that Judge Gregory, who sat at my trial, is an exception of fairness and honesty. He cut out a lot of the nonsense of the contractors and forced them to keep to the point, even reprimanding the constable for telling something which any one could see was a lie. It was not even necessary for us to call a single witness to give evidence of what occurred at the camp.

As the jury retired the bosses and their tools took a sneak.

During the time I was in jail the boys showed what they were made of by getting other organizers into the field and doubling our membership. Fellow Worker Hyde made a mistake when he mentions 4000 members. We have now over three times that many and more coming in fast.

The work of organization from now on will be much easier as we have many speakers and organizers to assist in keeping the good work up. News is coming of many more on the way. In fact, I can't see where we will be able to use all the talent which is now drifting in. This

(Continued on Page Four.)

The FREE SPEECH FIGHT is on in KANSAS CITY. ON TO KANSAS CITY!!

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 115 West St. John..... General Sec'y-Treas.
 W. E. Trautmann..... General Organizer

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

It takes a little courage
 And a little self-control,
 And some grim determination
 If you want to reach a goal.
 It takes a deal of striving,
 And a firm and stern set chin,
 No matter what the battle,
 If you're really out to win.

You must take a blow or give one,
 You must risk and you must lose,
 And expect that in the struggle
 You will suffer from a bruise.
 But you mustn't wince or falter
 If a fight you once begin,
 Be a man and face the battle—
 That's the only way to win.

—Ex.

ASSIST THE "AGITATOR."

The editor of the "Agitator," Jay Fox, is under \$1,000 bonds and will shortly be tried for the heinous crime of "publishing matter tending to create disrespect for the LAW." This charge followed the printing of an article entitled "The nude and the nude," in which Fellow Worker Fox ably defended the clean body and clean mind against an uncalculated attack by a lot of people to have unclean minds and can see nothing in the naked form but a means for arousing animal passions. The Pierce County Free Speech League has been organized and will have charge of the defense and of the raising of money to carry on the defense. Send all contributions to Nathan Levin, Secretary Pierce County Free Speech League, Lakebay, Wash.

THE McNAMARA TRIAL.

The intelligent workers of the whole world have their eyes on the McNamara trial now trying to get under way at Los Angeles. Not that the trial is the mere trial of one man for murder, as there are many trials for murder being carried on daily in many places throughout the country, but because it is an episode in the great class struggle. It is the battle between capital and labor. It will be proven that McNamara is another stoop-pigeon of the Harry Orchard type, and that he has been a paid tool of the gang that controls the means of production and distribution at the present time. The defense will show that the Times building was not destroyed by dynamite, but by gas. The defense will charge the interests with having planted the evidence as was done in the Haywood case. If the defense can show that gas destroyed the building, it is off with the prosecution. This should be easy if there is a semblance of a square deal at all, as there is not a miner in America, whether he be union or scab, but what would, when confronted with the evidence of the explosion, denounce the dynamite theory. Gas blows up and sets fire, while dynamite does just the reverse. Dynamite will put a fire out if exploded in a burning building. Many employees of General Otis were forced to go home on the day of the explosion on account of being sick, caused by escaping gas. People smelt escaping gas while passing the building and the explosion and fire show conclusively that it was not dynamite. It matters not to the capitalist class how the building was destroyed and it is certainly not their love for the working man that prompts them to carry on this persecution. There is a chance, they believe, to disrupt the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union, as it is the one union that stands between the steel mill and the finished building. Just how this farce that is being staged at Los Angeles will wind up, there is no telling at present, but that the Times building was blown up by gas is the honest opinion of any man that ever handled an ounce of dynamite.

A FRIEND OF LABOR

Heinze, the mining man of Butte, generally known as "a friend of labor," is at present showing his friendship by cutting wages of the muckers in his mine in the Coeur d'Alenes. It is but recently that Heinze brought more notoriety to himself in Spokane by giving a banquet to his friends (not miners) at which the plates cost \$7.00 each. Heinze has evidently found out how to get back the money needed for his "blow outs" and it is evident that the miners of the Coeur d'Alenes are going to stand for the cut without a murmur. It is reported that men were eager to fill the places of the men who were not wanted on account of being union men. Had this occurred 15 years

ago, there would have been a rebellion in the Coeur d'Alenes that would have been felt to the farthest corner of the earth. Outside of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, which is owned by Rockefeller, no mine owner in the Coeur d'Alenes would have dared to cut the wages 15 years ago, and it was the cutting of wages at the Bunker Hill and Sullivan that was the cause of the concentrator plant being blown to atoms. Present organizers of the W. F. M. in the Coeur d'Alene district are more interested in making reports dealing with what they term the "I WON'T WORKS" than they are in getting the men again organized so that they might at least show a semblance of the front that they did 15 years ago. The W. F. M. now maintains a paid general executive board and an army of organizers and in the greatest silver-lead belt in the world they have as good as no organization. Organizers are busy now in defending the Denver machine instead of organizing the miners. It is important (to the fakirs) that they should, as these organizers' interest in the labor movement will assay about 99 per cent pie card. With a capitalist class one thousand times better organized than it was 15 years ago, with a miners' union 1000 times weaker in the Coeur d'Alenes than it was 15 years ago and an army of organizers (?) in the field doing nothing, it is certainly one glorious situation. We might suggest that when election day comes around that the wages might be voted back. A resolution of protest might help a little, especially as Heinze is a "friend of labor."

JIM HILL A PROPHET.

Jim Hill of the Great Northern is prophesying that there will be more idle men in the United States this winter than ever before. Jim ought to know, as he has been a true prophet in such things in the past. Jimmy is the fellow who said he would make the blanket stiff at his blankets. Jim started with nothing but a lot of gall and the grabbing of a lot of land and has fleeced the people until he is rated with the best of 'em. The unemployed will be numbered by the millions this winter and this in turn will make work for judges, lawyers, policemen, etc. "It's an ill wind that blows no one a good turn." The petty grafters that live from the misery of others ought to be tickled stiff. It's a hell of a system and one that can be cured only by the organized might of the oppressed. Let us unite!

YEARNING FOR BLOOD.

"When their homes and their property are seriously threatened by the cohorts or disorder they (meaning the plutes) will look for protection first to the police, next to the militia and then to the federal troops, and if, as is not even remotely possible, these should prove inadequate, there would be seen a force of thousands of merchants and manufacturers and lawyers and bankers and non-union workers and home-owners of Los Angeles armed and marshalled for the protection of life and property, and the carcasses of some of the labor leaders who instigated disorder and dynamiting and murder might possibly be seen dangling from telegraph poles."

This is clipped from the "Los Angeles Times." This is the utterance of the blood thirsty monster that owns the Los Angeles Times and who is behind the farce that is being used as a pretext to railroad McNamara to the gallows if possible. This is the human beast that learned his lesson of subjection by gore and blood while a general in the army. This is the old gray goke that believes in "LAW AND ORDER." What an aggregation of cutthroats he would have for executioners: manufacturers, lawyers, bankers and scabs. We had hoped to settle the class war by building up such a power of organized might that we could take possession of the industries and forever stop this wholesale robbery of our class to make a few parasites rich. If it is a case of settling it around telegraph poles, we at least ought to get an even break there as we have nothing to lose and when it comes to the work of pulling on the ropes, we know of no one better able to take in a good haul better than the man that has had to do manual labor in order to eat. Forty to one the fellow who wrote the above would not be on the job when the ropes were ready.

TO BUST THE TRUST.

The United States government is actively engaged (?) in trying to bust the trusts. The latest one to be attacked is the Lumber trust. According to evidence gleaned so far, this is some trust. Spotters have been engaged by the trust to spy on independent lumber manufacturers who have violated the ethics of the trust. These renegades have been published in the official organ of the trust with a view of hurting their business. The government will use this evidence to destroy the trust. Destroying a trust is a big joke as they can no more be destroyed than the waves of the ocean can be swept back with a broom. The trust is the natural development of industrial progress and once the master finds out that a trust or combination is a good thing, he will hold on to it in spite of all laws and all governments. He may be forced to alter the personnel of the directors or fake up the books in such a manner that will avoid detection, but the trust is there all the time. The combination that means the raising of the price of lumber and the economizing in production is there and the only way to beat it is to form a combination stronger than the one that handles the product of the toil of labor and that is to combine labor itself. Labor which produces everything, must be stronger when organized than are a few capitalists that combine to handle the product of the toil of labor. Labor can get along without capitalists but capitalists cannot get along without labor. The way to bust a trust is to get a stronger trust. We have got to get organized regardless of how hard it is to accomplish the job.

GOING TOO SLOW.

The "Worker" is not going half fast enough. We must be up and doing in the way of getting the subs. This sub getting business is being carried on by a mere handful of our members. Every member should try and get the subs. If each will do only a little, we can wipe off what debt there is left and start in to make a larger paper. The paper is by far too small to handle the big job it has to perform. Now let every member this week do a little towards getting subs and we will put the "Worker" clear of all debts in one week. Are you willing to do it? Will you help just a little?

DARROW CLASHES WITH COURT.

Clarence Darrow, leading attorney for the McNamara brothers, came to a clash with the judge last Friday. Darrow insisted that the judge must rule on the challenges immediately instead of a few days after, thus allowing talesmen who are prejudiced to remain with others who may be accepted as jurors. Bordwell refused to pass on them and Darrow for some time refused to proceed. The following dialogue was carried on between the judge and Attorney Darrow:

"I am going to ask to have the challenge passed on now. I want a ruling of the court," said Darrow, when the court had announced that it would examine the record in the Framp-ton case.

"Now, Mr. Darrow," said Judge Bordwell, "there is no occasion for a remark like that. I am going to take time to examine this record."

"I am going to make my record," said Darrow, "and ask the court to pass on it now, and refuse to go on unless it is passed on and we know who is in the box—both as to Framp-ton and Winter, neither of whom, in my opinion, should be here a minute. I object to their mixing with other jurors."

"Mr. Darrow, these challenges will not be passed on until tomorrow morning," reiterated the court.

"Then we refuse to go on. It is fair to us to know what kind of jurors we take when we make our examination so we may know what kind of men we have got to challenge peremptorily and what kind of men will be stricken off by the court, upon what we believe is sufficient showing of cause. We propose to have our rights in that, if they are our rights."

At this point, District Attorney Fredericks suggested that the court and counsel being present in court, he did not see how counsel could well refuse to go on.

Darrow Insistent.

"We have a right, your honor, to know who is in the jury box when we examine," said Darrow. "We have a right to have it filled and know who are jurors and who are possible jurors. We must have our motions passed on as they come up. I am going to ask to have the jury box filled and have every motion passed on, every challenge passed on, as we go along."

The court—Now, Mr. Darrow, I am not going to pass upon this matter until tomorrow. That is settled.

Mr. Darrow—Then we are going to object to the examination of any further jurors until the matter is passed on, both as to this juror, and as to the other—Mr. Winter.

The court—Do you desire to have this box filled?

Mr. Darrow—Yes.

The court—At the present time?

Mr. Darrow—Yes, sir.

The court—Very well, fill the box.

"We understood you would pass on Mr. Winter at 3 o'clock," said Attorney John Scott of the defense.

Yields But Enters Exception.

The box was filled and the judge asked the new talesmen whether they were opposed to the death penalty, and then turned to Darrow:

"Do counsel for defendant wish to examine them?" he asked.

"We refuse to go on until we know what jurors are in the box—until our challenges are disposed of," said Darrow.

"We ask the court to examine the jury, then, and select a jury himself," cut in Fredericks.

"We will examine them if the court says we must go on," said Darrow, and the court replied: "That is the ruling, Mr. Darrow, that you must proceed."

Darrow entered an objection, which was overruled, and an exception, and took up the examination of Talesman Lee, who was under consideration when court adjourned.

STARVING IN SPOKANE

The I. W. W. contends that the cause of crime is the present economic conditions. This applies to prostitution and other forms of vice. Every day we can pick up a paper and see where some one or many have been sent to jail for stealing, etc. The following is taken from the Daily Press of Spokane of October 27:

His wife and little child at home crying for the food that he was unable to buy, caused John Bresnahan, a laborer, who has been without employment for weeks, to enter a car of merchandise standing on the Great Northern tracks, and secure a large sack of fresh beef, at 3 o'clock this morning.

This man who is a wage worker, will be sent to jail and his family will be allowed to suffer even more than when he was able to go out and steal a little. Bresnahan will be condemned by every preacher and every other grafter that lives by the ignorance and misery of the great working class. He is a criminal. He has taken that he might eat. He has done the same as the fellow called Christ did when that worthy jumped the fence and took corn that he might have food. Picking up another paper we clip the following:

Newport, R. I., Oct. 18.—"Missy," a French bulldog, which has been the inseparable companion of Mrs. James P. Kernochan for eleven years, and was as familiar a figure on the fashionable drives about the city as Mrs. Kernochan herself, is no more, and "Missy's" mistress is nearly heartbroken.

In a handsome white coffin, lined with satin, said to have cost several hundred dollars, "Missy" was gently lowered to rest in a grave on the lawn of the Kernochan estate. A white stone will mark the spot.

It is a safe bet to make that this woman that owned the bulldog, never did a useful thing in her life, never has said one word that would help make a happier day for the great

army of workers. She has daily led the bulldog around on a string for 11 years and has probably shed a few tears over the cur's death. The children of John Bresnahan are not by a long ways as well off as the woman's dog. They will have to suffer and if sickness overtakes them owing to the lack of food, clothing and shelter, they will die and for fear that the city of Spokane will get a black eye, it will be hushed up. Here is the class struggle in all its grotesqueness. A laborer starving and forced to steal and a parasite who has done nothing useful living in luxury from the toil of others. Surely it is time the workers were getting organized properly so that we might put a stop to such glaring inequities.

SONG OF THE HOBO BAND.

(J. Edward Morgan).

Our hand not few but tried and true
 As Marion's men of old;
 The overlords all tremble
 When the Hobo's name is told.
 Our fortress is the wide, wide world,
 Our tent, the box car free,
 We know the cities 'round us
 That spread from sea to sea.
 We know where fattened oxen
 Loll sleek in guarded stalls,
 We know where brainless asses moi,
 Called "Men in Overalls."

We know where gorge the masters,
 Where slave the harnesser kine,
 From Yukon's banks to Yanigste,
 From the Orange to the Rhine,
 Where hides the hoarded treasure
 That projs the lordling's pride,
 Wrung sore from goaded cattle
 Exploited bone and hide;
 The bags of gory rubles—
 Reeking pelf of gloating ghouls,
 Pulse and power of gods transmuted
 From the sweat and blood of fools.

When Time—the grim avenger—
 Shall swell our Hobo band
 And sweeping on like locusts
 We spread through the land,
 Woe, woe, ye beasts o'er fattened,
 Woe to your lying code
 That guards your stolen treasure
 From your slaves beneath the goad.
 Woe, woe ye gods, blood-drunkens,
 When Revolution's call
 Shall arouse the starving millions
 To strike and take your all.

No pleading, dog-licked Lazarus
 At Dives' mute-mocking gate,
 Erect the grouchy dole we snatch
 And give our lasting hate.
 When sleeps the haughty doner
 Girt 'round by walls secure,
 Stretched on the green in godly mien
 We mock him snore for snore;
 And grouch for grouch we dole him
 And pay him hate for hate.
 With wage slaves in his tread mill
 And Lazarus at his gate.

Let Lazarus with thanksgiving
 Await his tardy crumb,
 And slaves moil for their wages
 Like stolid oxen dumb;
 Let sweat and blood co-mingle
 The seething tide to swell—
 From Christian slave and Pagan
 To feed the hungry Hell;
 Unbroke to goad or harness,
 With wages un-defiled,
 Outlawed by state and custom,
 From country self-exiled,
 We roam the earth, proud heathen,
 And fling our acid scorn
 At penned and pelted cattle
 Fear-whipped and craven horn.

Our face to Life and Freedom,
 We rend all chains that bind,
 And trampling code and custom
 We fling to wreck and wind;
 The world is vast, compelling,
 And wakes a hope as wide,
 As daring, wild and reaching
 And sweeping as the tide.
 Roused by the call of Freedom,
 We kiss no tyrant's rod;
 What oxen's fatt'ning wages
 Can tempt the Hobo God?
 Let Cyclops feast and fatten
 While slaves yield sweat and gore
 On, on to Vagabondia,
 On, on forever more.

DEFY THE ADMIRAL.

Admiral de Marolles is determined to destroy the union of dock yard hands at Brest, France, and recently issued an order commanding the workmen to sever their relations with the labor organization. The workmen refused to entertain any such proposition, and hundreds of them who had declined to join the union did so immediately on the issuance of the admiral's order. The union has now replied to the admiral's demand by making a counter demand for an increase of wages of 50 cents a day and the permanent employment of the additional hands who have been engaged in the construction of the new battleship Jean Bart. A strike is now threatened unless their demands are conceded.

"As long as a nation harbors a body of men authorized to inflict punishment, as long as there are prisons in which such a body can carry out those punishments, that nation cannot call itself civilized."—Francisco Ferrer.

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Biscay Released

(Continued from Page One.)

will not make the bosses feel very good; especially when they see far more speakers than they supposed the whole country could produce. Aside from the speakers, we are putting other boys on to do organization work along the line. The sentiment is stronger than ever and we have the respect and admiration of the old time crafts. The next move will be to establish more branches along the line and to systematize the work by districting off the line among the different live wires. This will enable the local to get into closer touch with the jobs.

The publicity has forced the health authorities to investigate the camps, several were closed up and other already improved somewhat. A few excuses for hospitals are either planned or being erected and wages are better than two months ago. Yet this is only a start and all the boys should keep busy on the outside with their help.

Still the board is at the \$6 mark and as many hospital fees are charged as possible. There is a scarcity of work here, too, with winter coming on. For this reason I would not advise many to come here.

I expect no further trouble from now on, as I think the contractors plainly see that the more they fight us the stronger we grow. I think they also realize that even now should we make use of the force here, some of them would be put on the hike. I hope that no such demonstration will be necessary. At least not for a while, as we have other things to attend to which is more important than a squabble with the bosses at this time.

The few spies they have about here are already spotted, though they hardly suspect it. Now that other construction workers on the continent have made similar starts, we must all plug along until we have a department of transportation organized. Then watch our smoke.

WILL THE I. W. W. GROW? WELL, I SHOULD SMILE!

J. S. BISCAY.

P. S.—I gained 5 pounds while in jail. Blankets and springs are furnished, a change of clothes bearing the I. W. W. label and a bath once a week. The jail is clean, with lots of ventilation, and in every respect far superior to the best bunkhouse along the line. For this reason the jail is overcrowded. J. S. B.

KANSAS CITY IS AFTER NEWS

KANSAS CITY ASKS SPOKANE POLICE CHIEF FOR ADVICE—DOUST SAYS "LEADERS" SHOULD HAVE BEEN ARRESTED FIRST—BLAMES I. W. W. FOR DEATH OF CAPT. SULLIVAN.

It cost Spokane, Wash., the life of a police captain, \$3,000 in cash and great annoyance to banish the Industrial Workers of the World, who have just begun a campaign for "free speech" in Kansas City. W. E. Griffin, chief of police, who is obtaining all information possible concerning the reputation of the organization in other cities, received a letter this morning, telling of the work of its members in Spokane. The letter is from W. J. Doust, chief of police. It follows:

November 2, 1909, the Industrial Workers started their fight in Spokane to defeat the ordinance prohibiting speaking on the streets within certain limits. It was their contention that this ordinance was unconstitutional, although a test case had been made and had been declared constitutional. The first day of the fight we arrested about 150 men. The next few weeks we arrested about 20 men a day and for the next four months we arrested about four each day. The attorneys for the Industrial Workers were making preparations to appeal each and every case, and to prevent this we charged them with disorderly conduct. The disorderly conduct ordinance had been declared constitutional by the supreme court and as nothing could possibly be gained by appealing the cases, they made no attempt to do so.

Bread and Water for Them.

Each man was given immediate hearing before the court. It was impossible to try all the men the first day since each demanded a separate hearing, but sessions of the court were held in the morning as well as the afternoon, and it was possible to try between 50 and 60 cases each day. Each man convicted was given a maximum sentence of 30 days and a fine of \$100. Each morning the Industrial Workers who had been convicted were given an opportunity to go to work on the rock pile, and those who refused were immediately placed on the bread and water diet. When the jail became too crowded we rented a two-story brick building, placed guards on the inside and on the outside and armed them with shotguns.

We had our city physicians visit the Industrial workers every day and prescribe medicine in cases where they needed it. And to insure a sanitary condition, we required each prisoner to take a bath once a week. That, no doubt, had a tendency to make the martyrdom decidedly unpopular.

Suppressed Their Paper, Too.

We suppressed their official paper on the grounds that it was libelous. We had arrested a number of men from time to time for vagrancy and had convicted them, so we closed their hall on the grounds that it was a refuge

for vagrants, and therefore a public nuisance. In this action we were sustained by the courts. When we arrested the leaders the fight was practically won. Although each man claimed to be as much of a leader as any other member, we found they were unable to do anything without a real directing head.

The fight cost us, approximately, \$3,000, but the expense would not have been as great had we arrested the leaders at the beginning. We have no evidence which would connect the Industrial Workers of the World with the assassination of Capt. John T. Sullivan, who was then acting chief of police, but there is no doubt that the fight conducted by the Industrial Workers against him and this department was directly responsible for his death.

Their Plan of Organization.

The Industrial Workers of the World are extremists in the labor movement. They are not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. Neither are they necessarily Socialists or Anarchists, although many of their members may adhere to one of those beliefs.

The Industrial Workers' belief is that labor should be organized by industries, for instance, that every craft employed in a packing house should be affiliated in a union so that when the meat cutters or any other craft had a grievance all the other employes of the plant would go out also and force an absolute shutdown, making it impossible to fill the places with strike breakers and go on without those who walked out. The French labor unions are organized on that principle.

The Industrial Workers do not preach violence, except such as may be necessary to win strikes. Their attitude toward the police is that by provoking arrests they are gaining for their organization publicity that will be of benefit in gaining recruits. It is, in a way, a rival organization to the American Federation of Labor.—Kansas City Star.

We might say in Justice to the truth, that \$3,000 did not begin to settle Spokane's end of the free speech fight; that Spokane city did not win the fight, as the I. W. W. has today free speech and settled the fight on the guaranty of an ordinance granting the same rights as were given to religious organizations. That the charge of "disorderly conduct" was a fake charge because Spokane city dared not try the cases on their merits. The fight in Spokane was caused, as it was at other places, and that was the desire on the part of employment sharks and grafters to strangle the truth so that the great army of wage slaves might be denied the truth. Men were treated with such brutality in the jails of Spokane that several have since died as a result of such brutal treatment. It is true that the "Industrial Worker" was suppressed in Spokane, but it was immediately published in Seattle. According to the city's own figures, 1300 "treatments" were administered in 30 days to free speech fighters. The "treatments" consisted of black pills to increase the misery of the empty stomach, but in no case had they any effect in changing the ideas of the members of the I. W. W.

The person or persons who had the most to lose by the grand jury investigation, which was on at the time Sullivan was shot, could probably shed some light on his death, as Sullivan had stated that he "would tell the truth" and he had nothing to tell about the I. W. W. The I. W. W. fights in the open in an open street and in an open hall, and Kansas City will be forced to grant **Freedom of Speech.**
 EDITOR "Industrial Worker."

BIG VICTORY IN AUSTRALIA

SUGAR WORKERS WIN STRIKE IN AUSTRALIA—I. W. W. TACTICS ARE USED—SOME MEN ARE STILL IN JAIL.

Word has come to hand from Fellow Worker "Nugget" Parr of a fight to a successful finish made by the Australian sugar mill slaves against the bloated Colonial Sugar Refining Co. The men wanted shorter hours and more pay and tied the mills up. The sugar cane cutters stopped work, too, thus cutting off the source of supply to the mills. The company was completely up against it when the wharf laborers and the seamen refused to handle what little scab product was being turned out with the supplies on hand. The "law and order" brigade got some of their dirty work in as a few of the fellow workers are "in" for three months. This is a country with a federal labor party in power, too! The strike is of interest in showing that SOLIDARITY wins, and the urgent need for the One Big Union, National and International in scope and purpose. I. W. W. tactics were adopted right through, direct action applied to both the company and their scabs. As a result, after a nine weeks fight the men have gained an eight hour day (not more than one hour overtime in any one day) and a raise in wages to thirty shillings per week. The gain will be seen when it is said these men have been worked from 9 to 12 hours per day with a wage scale of from 24 to thirty shillings per week. The union—the Amalgamated Workers Association—kept the men supplied with tents, food and tobacco. You Mr. American Wage Slave should sit up and take notice. From every country comes the news of UNITED ACTION but you still cling to the old fallacies of CRAFT DIVISION and identity of interests. Wake up! Get a hustle on and help build the ONE BIG UNION.
 "THE GADFLY," Member W. F. M.

B. C. AGITATION EFFECTIVE

L. W. W. AGITATORS MEET WITH BRENUOUS OPPOSITION—A. F. OF L. FAKIRS BEHIND THE THUGS—WILL IMPORT FRENCH CANADIANS TO DO THE WORK.

Port Alberni, B. C., Oct. 20, 1911.

A few lines to let you know how conditions are in this little neck of the woods. There's not much transient work here except a small crew on construction work on the C. P. R. R. and a small camp clearing townsite lots, run by a firm name of Carmichael & Moorhead, who are supposed to be a London firm, but are really owned by the C. P. R.

About three months ago Fellow Worker H. J. Frenette came here and started to work in the townsite camp and also started a little agitating. It was uphill work at first for the slaves around here are one of the most servile bunch of patriotic yaps it has ever been my misfortune to meet. They were soon won over, however, and Fellow Worker Frenette began taking a bundle order of 20 "Industrial Workers" and they took so well the men were eager to get them and there was no trouble in selling every one.

Conditions were the same as is usual with all these gunny-sack contractors. Bunk houses filthy with lice and fleas galore and the grub was so rotten that some of the men were sick from it and several quit. H. J. Frenette being among them.

Everything went smoothly until the day McNamara was to go to trial when the fruits of the agitation were made apparent for the men in both camps went on strike or at least refused to work for that one day and the camps were tied up completely and not a wheel turned and that night a protest meeting was held by the men from the camps and Frenette was asked to address them along with another man who was to follow him.

Then the master began to show his teeth, and the thugs and plug-uglies began to get busy. Before the first speaker could get to his crowd a Mr. Curtis mounted the box and began to harangue the crowd and abuse the I. W. W. Although up to that time nothing had been said on Industrial Unionism, merely an attempt to hold a mass meeting and protest against the unfair methods used in kidnapping McNamara.

However his "speech" was short lived and just then Frenette arrived and mounting the box, began speaking, as if nothing had interrupted. He was not allowed to proceed far before the same man butted in again and yelled at him: "What union do you belong to." No attention was paid to him and this seemed to enrage the cheap slenchs of capitalism for they immediately started a hurly-burly in which no one could be heard.

The principal cry of these cutthroats was this: "The Structural Iron Workers don't recognize the I. W. W. and neither does the W. F. of M."

Frenette kept on trying to explain to the workers that they must stand together as a class and ignore craft division when one of their number was being sacrificed, that the general strike was an all-powerful weapon and could paralyze industry and force the masters to release their victims.

But this was getting too plain to the slaves and would never do, so they butted in again and began yelling "let's pull him off the box

and put a union man up there," and were just getting ready to make their threat good when I butted in and got on the box myself. This was something they hadn't figured on as they were hardly prepared to beat up a woman. When I got my breath I sailed in to them and they quieted like any other whipped cur only a few snarls being heard from them. I called them a few choice names and appealed to their manhood if they had any and got down and Frenette again got up and read the resolutions of protest which had been drawn up in the camp in the afternoon. They were carried without a dissenting voice and we went home.

Next day the boss at the townsite camp, Mr. Harris, came in to the bunk house and picking out three of the men who he thought had been most active the day before he said: "You fellows go the office and get your time," and the men showed a good spirit of solidarity for another man jumped up and said, "if you fire them we'll all quit," and every one of the 34 walked out with the three first, Coulson, Gathenay and Mowbray, so the camp is at present shut down and Mr. Harris has gone to Ottawa to get a crew of French Canadians who can't speak a word of English. But Fellow Worker Frenette speaks French so let them come.

At first we were puzzled to know just why this little riot was started among these law-abiding scissor-bills but very soon found out that as usual our good friend the A. F. of L. was behind it. A Mr. Burde, the editor of the little local paper printed here, The Alberni News, is a "good" typographical union man and this Mr. Curtis is working for him. So all day before the mass meeting was to be held Mr. Burde was busy getting his poor servile tools ready for the job at night and he was merely using Curtis as a dirty mouth-piece. For an A. F. of L. slave is used to being led and guided any way the boss wants him.

Another poor down-and-out soak by the appropriate name of Spittle, with his head full of patriotism and his hide full of booze, butted in while I was talking and I told him to shut up. Mr. Burde had been very active all day in the saloons and this was another of his tools. We went for our mail the next night and Mr. Burde was holding a meeting of his own and its main purpose seemed to be to show the crowd that McNamara was not a working man and ought to be hung anyway for he wore a white collar and changed it twice a day. Needless to say he was drunk and only succeeded in making a fool of himself. I had the honor of a call from the gentleman in question in which he assured me that I was "very interesting" to quote his own words, like a new specie of vegetable, I suppose.

We have learned since on very good authority that this bird (who must be a canary, he's so yellow) was the leader of a mob that was going to bind and gag Henry and myself and ship us out of town on the steamer which was to come into port that night. They changed their minds for some reason and we are still here. Now boys this little burg and this dirty cur needs a dose of Industrial Unionism. This camp is soon to be started again and there will be jobs for a few good agitators. Half a dozen anyway can get on here and give these A. F. of L. scabs a few lessons on the why and the wherefore of the I. W. W. The rank and file are ready to learn and are willing to study the literature and of course the bosses' union can't bear to see men organized to lead themselves and get the boss off their backs.

Enough said, you foot-loose agitator, get busy. Yours for Industrial Unionism.

EDITH FRENETTE,
 Port Alberni, B. C.

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