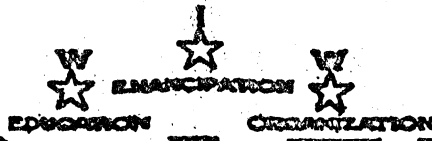


"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT



Industrial Worker

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

DE NIGHT BEFORE CHRIS'MAS.

'Twas de night before Chris'mas, an' out on de pike
Not a rattler was stirrin', de 'boes had t' hick;
De glims in de winders was shinin' an' bright,
De yaps all was happy dat clear winter night.

Wid all kinds o' good t'ings a-stuffin' deir gills,
Dey boddered deir nuts not a bit wid our ills;
W'ile out on de Pennsy, from skypiece t' shank,
De 'boes was all freezin', wid no Christ t' t'ank.

Not a t'ing we'd been chewin' de whole livin' day,
Not a sign of a handout had moseyed our way,
But de cold, chillin' breezes was buttin' in right
An' handin' us pletny o' shivers dat night.

Poor Slim, an' Canary, an' Idaho Dick,
Wid breadbaskets em'ty, was feelin' some sick,
An' poor little W'eezy, from down Ham-shire way,
Wid bowed head was settin', wid nottin' t' say.

De bunch sure was grumpy an' kickin' deir deir luck,
An' t'inkin' o' Chris'mas widout any chuck;
A-t'inkin' o' geezers—jes' bums like oursel's—
Wid heat in deir hangouts an' grub on deir shels.

We t'ought o' de Willies a-pullin' de cork
An' guzzlin' de bubbly down east in New York;
Dey owned all dese rattlers dat us guys had built,
Dey gits all de rakeoff an' we gits de jilt.

An' w'ile we was t'inkin' de minutes skiddoed,
An' poor little W'eezy kep' on wid 'is brood;
De win' kep a-howlin' hell bent down de road,
An' wid ev'ry puffin' some colder it growed.

We noticed dat W'eezy was shiv-rin' some more,
De win' w'histlin' t'ru de ole bennie he wore;
At last 'e lookt up an' 'e says to us geecks,
"I t'ink dat its time dat youse mugs beat yer sneak."

We as't 'im wot ailed 'im. He says, "Nottin' tall;
Except dat I feel dat I've made me las' stall.
De nex' train dat stops at dis ole watertank
It goin' t' take care o' dis good-fer-nix Yank.

"De rattler I'm meanin' 'll scoop up de bunch
An' pack ye all off if ye don't git a hunch;
De bloke in de cab's got a scythe on 'is knee,
De plate on de tooter it reads, '23.'"

We seen how it was an' we say, "Tain't no use
In takin' in dat way. Ye got no excuse
Fer gettin' cold feet an' goin' down in a flunk."
An' den we fixt up for poor W'eezy a bunk.

We made 'im flop out on a piece of a plank
We'd propt 'gainst de side o' de ole watertank;
We says: "'n' de mornin' we'll git lots o' chuck—
It's Chris'mas, an' God'll not see us git stuck."

Den W'eezy says, "Fellers, de man o' de rod
Has lost all 'is fait' in bot' Chris'mas an' God;
He's handed a lump jest as nice as ye please,
But t' chaw it he sets on de doorstep t' freeze.

Wid dat 'e stopt talkin' an' shet 'is trap tight;
De way 'e was w'eezin' it sure was a fright.
We covered 'im over wid all dat we had,
But spite o' de fact 'e was all t' de bad.

We gaddered around 'im t' keep up 'is cheer—
He w'ispered, "Hark, fellers; her w'istle I hear."
Den, shovin' 'is mitt 'neat' 's bennie, he died—
An' poor little W'eezy was on 'is las' ride.

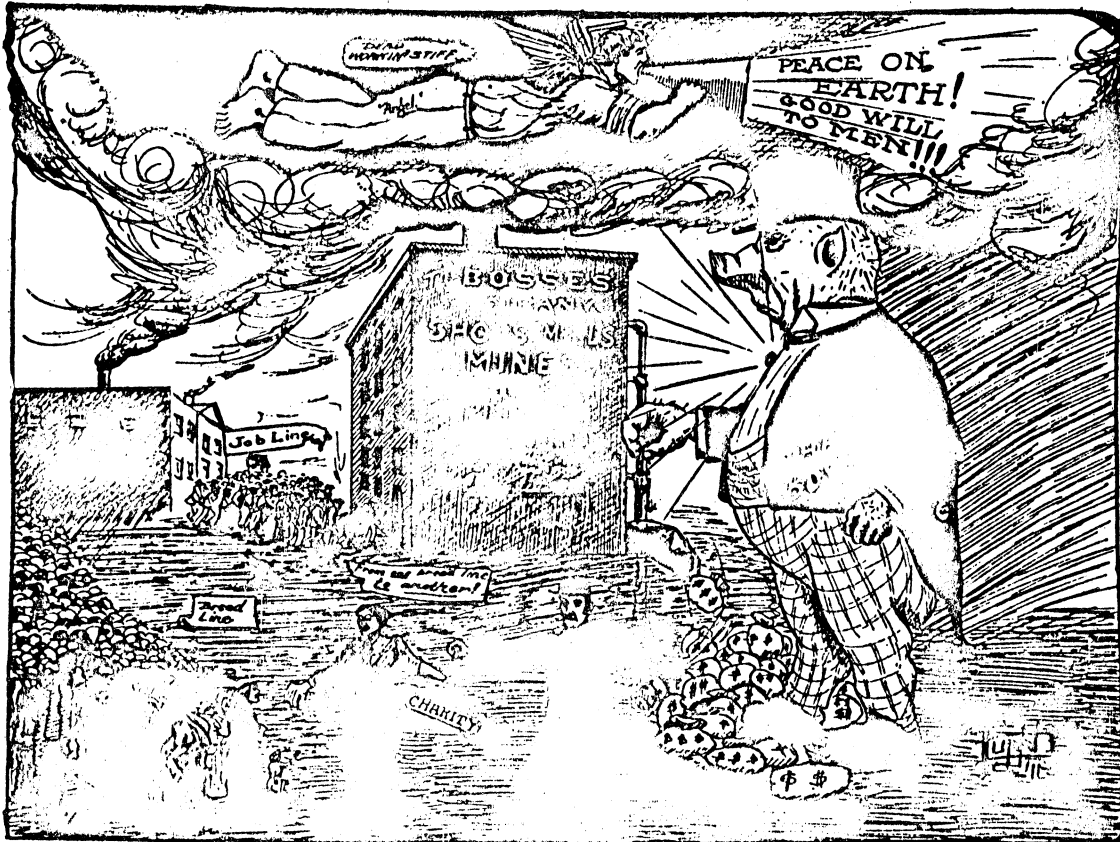
FREEDOM AND LIBERTY.

Governor Dix of New York granted Pata Kiernan, an inmate of Sing Sing prison, his freedom. 'Pat refused to leave what he calls his (a workingman's) only home. He was sentenced for life for murder in Brooklyn some years ago.

There are such things as "tears of joy," but they are seldom in evidence with the working class.

HURRAH FOR CHRIS'MAS.

Say Fellow Workers, the "Worker" never did get a Christmas present in all its life, and it would just like to know how it would feel to get one. So here it is going to ask you to send one or two subs. But don't wait till Christmas to send them, but fire them in right now so it will help pay for the NEW PRESS. The "Worker" hopes to get about 5,000 presents like this.



"WHAT A NOBLE THING IS CHARITY"!!

Three fakes, "Faith, Hope and Charity," but the greatest fake is charity. An act of charity is the act of giving a very small portion of the stolen goods back to the robbed. The very word is a disgrace to civilization and although it has been told us that "charity covereth a multitude of sins," yet we cannot see that it covers anything unless it be to ease the conscience of the grafter a little in giving back a crumb of the stolen loaf. Charity is the natural offspring of capitalism. It could not be otherwise under a system that breeds millionaires at the one end and tramps at the other. Charity covers nothing, not even the hand of graft that dolls out the crumbs. It is necessary to have charity because we have the poor and we have the poor because the machinery of production and distribution is in the hands of the few.

In wandering about the city we are informed by signs surrounding iron pots guarded by uniformed angels that there are "20,000 meals wanted for the poor" of this or that town and we are exhorted to drop our spare money in the pot and "KEEP THE KETTLE BOILING." If these few dimes in the pot would suffice for a whole year it would be worth while to help fill the pot, but we are informed that it is to give ONE meal to a starving child ONCE in ONE year. Holly horrors! Only ONE square meal a year? What about the three meals daily for the other 364 days in the year? If it is so urgent that men and women will stand out in all kinds of weather to get the price of this ONE meal in ONE year, what must be the situation in these homes the rest of the year? So long as there is the necessity of begging one crust of bread

for another member of the human family, the system under which we live is condemned and damned. Those of us who racked our brains for the cure for the evil that breeds charity, can see no other solution except that labor TAKE AND HOLD THE FULL PRODUCT OF ITS TOIL. We have read of every cure that has been offered and we can see nothing for the great army of the exploited but the ONE BIG UNION, organized on class lines and with the object of gaining sufficient power to overthrow the present grafting system. Let us scorn the hand of charity even if the upholders of it have been promised immunity for their sins. We want our own and we want no charity. We want it first handed before it has been stolen from us by the robber class. Let us organize and fight for our own.

WORK THE BOYCOTT ON THE ABERDEEN THUGS

During the past three weeks an unparalleled condition of lawlessness has pervaded this city. Law abiding citizens have been beaten and driven from their homes and peaceful occupations without warrant of law. All forms of law in common usage in civilized communities have been replaced by mob violence in the guise of martial law. Brutality in its worst form has been given free rein by the mob that calls itself the "citizen police," and this was done under the direction of the mayor and other city officials. During this reign of lawlessness men were beaten by the so-called officers while making no resistance, and were illegally held in jail without having any charges brought against them.

Two of those arrested were taken to an un-frequented part of the town at midnight, were blindfolded and one of them had his hands tied behind him, and while in this helpless condition they were assaulted, clubbed and kicked by members of the "citizen police." Instead of this brutality being considered a shameful affair, the citizens' committee feel proud of their nefarious work, and the various Grays Harbor newspapers give them their slimy praises, the Aberdeen Herald of recent date saying: "WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS DONE TO THE BUNCH THAT WAS TAKEN OUT LAST, BUT IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT THEY WILL NOT RETURN IN A LONG WHILE."

In view of the above facts we ask the working people of Aberdeen and the Grays Harbor district to consider well the individuals who are responsible and active in the infamous outrages that have been perpetrated here recently.

Here is a partial list of the brutes who are responsible:

- W. J. Patterson.
- H. B. Patterson.

- George J. Wolfe.
- Proprietor Rex Theatre.
- Office Supply Co.
- Brown Shoe Store.
- Kauffman Bros.
- Frye & Cartens Meat Co.
- Aberdeen National Bank.
- Hayes & Hayes, Bankers.
- Chehalis Co. Bank.
- W. B. Mack.

The mayor, city councilmen, chief of police and other city officials.

All the Aberdeen and Hoquiam newspapers. Of the city councilmen, Miles, who is a stoolpigeon for the American Mill Co. and O'Hare, the owner of the Capital saloon, were among the most vicious in their actions.

The worst fear of the "business" men mentioned above is that they will lose their trade, and this fear is greater than their fear of hell. But we ask you in reason and calmness how business men can expect to hold their business up when they club the working people from their doors.

Also, to people from a distance we would say this: If you are a business man, consider whether you wish to invest in a place where property and rent are abnormally high and the working men get so low as \$1.80 per day, while all lines of business are overcrowded.

If you are a wage worker and the vast majority who read this statement are in that class, consider whether you wish to come to a hell-hole where men are blindfolded, tied and clubbed by an irresponsible mob who have usurped all the functions of law to enhance the profits of a few lumber dealers.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF ABERDEEN, WASH.

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS!"
Why celebrate Christmas? What have we to do as wealth producers with the birth of the prophet of the brotherhood of man? There is no peace on earth, there is no good will toward men. Those in power, those, unfortunately who have influence—the church and state—do not want peace on earth or good will toward men. The master class and men of cloth of all religious beliefs agree alike on this and there are many, very many, with slanted craniums who follow these bellwethers down to death. Yet every so-called civilized christian country under the sun will celebrate Christmas; many millions will have reasons to sigh—and the parasites will grin. A Merry Xmas, then, to the widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers has been murdered in mines and railroad wrecks since last Christmas! A Merry Xmas to the desolate home of the poor!

A Merry Christmas to our fellow workers of the world who are serving time in jails and pens, for wanting peace on earth and good will toward men! A Merry Xmas to the starving and shivering—their name is legion—this Xmas morn! A Merry Xmas all up and down the avenues of the parasites' hell turned loose on earth! A Merry Xmas—and a happy New Year—for this globe was only intended for rich gamblers, cunning fakirs and other undesirable parasites, and if you will only believe such rot and willing to work for ninety cents a day and do not disturb the business of these parasites and keep your mouth shut, you will be gloriously happy in your heavenly mansions in the sky, after you "give up the ghost."
OTTO B. SHOTT.

BROKE AT CHRIS'TMAS TIME.

Editor's Note: The author of this poem (James Kelly Cole) was killed by being run over while riding the rods of a freight on the way to the Spokane Free Speech fight. He was a member of the I. W. W. in Chicago and was considered one of the ablest debaters in that city. A book of his poems and writings has been printed by the I. W. W. headquarters and can be had from the General Secretary for 25 cents per copy. All money derived from the sale of the books go to assist the aged parents of this young rebel, who lost his life in the battle of the classes.

W'en a feller's flat agin th' wall an' hezent got a sou,
An' t'ings jes sort o' go contrarywise;
He mopes along widout a home, a feelin' hungry, too,
Th' tears er jest wellin' to his eyes;
He empties out his pockets in a listless sort o' way,
An' can't rake up a solitary dime;
It's a queerish kin' o' shiver as he looks into th' river,
W'en a feller's broke 'long 'bout Chris'mus time.

Ye feel yerself a outcast, ez thru th' streets ye roam,
Ye really don't no wa t' say er do;
An' thoughts jes keep a risin' uv th' luvin' ones at home,
A watchin' an' a waitin' there for you;
W'en th' copper roughly shoves ye, an' sez, "now move on, jay,
An' don't 'che dish me eny uv yer whine;"
W'ye ye jes can't help wishin' in a broken-hearted way,
Thet you wuz dead, 'long 'bout Chris'mus time.

Peepul pass by heedless uv a dirty wretch like you,
Th' wind, it almost takes away yer breath;
Yer nose iz sorely frosted, yer lips er thin an' blue;
It's time like these a feller thinks uv death,
Th' crowds all bump an' push ye, th' sleet drips down yer neck;
Th' lectric lights jes seem t' lose their shine.
Th' snow iz ten times colder an' ye feel jes ten times older,
W'en a feller's broke 'long 'bout Chris'mus time.

We look into a winda all ablaze with light,
See children rompin' roun' a Chris'mas tree,
A suckin' "all day suckers," ther faces shinin' bright;
Th' ole folks joinin' in th' jamboree.
Then ye think of yer own mother, an' th' story thet she told,
'Bout a babe who came to banish sin an' crime;
An' ye wonder if he'd care, if he wuz here, fer sich az you,
W'en a feller's broke 'long 'bout Chris'mus time.

IS THIS A LIE?

Seven members of the I. W. W. were quietly arrested, while holding a secret session, Thursday evening, and about midnight, were escorted over the road to the city limits and told to keep going. In the crowd was a member who had been expelled from the city with the first bunch and who had sneaked back into town to attend the meeting.

The arrests were made after one of the members had refused to take part in any violence which might be planned and had tipped the fact of the session off to the police. Following the arrest, more than 200 special policemen responded and were divided into their squads, each squad taking one of the men and escorting him to the city limits. What occurred there is not known, but it is a certainty that none of the plotters will visit Aberdeen again in a long time.—Aberdeen Herald.

BOSS MUST PROTECT HIMSELF.

The I. W. W. agitators, who have been making trouble over on Grays Harbor, claim that they believe in promoting a class war between employing and employed. They claim to teach that if the workers want the good things of life, they must take possession of the earth and the machinery of production. The people of Aberdeen joined the police force and turned the hose on the Workers, put them in jail, and deported themselves in other ways towards the Workers as a nuisance. That seems to have been the proper way to handle the workers. People who take these short cuts to the millennium interfere with the orderly progress of society toward the things they hope for, and society has to protect itself.—Yakima Republic.

FREE SPEECH must be established in Aberdeen! ON TO ABERDEEN!!

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"Get all you can and can all you get," is the motto of the master class.

Are you having "A MERRY XMAS" joyriding in that automobile you presented to the boss the last year from the product of your toil?—No!

DID WE LIE?

The "Industrial Worker," the misnamed organ of the I. W. W., published at Spokane, of November 30, is filled with misleading statements regarding the affair at Aberdeen, and dire threats of vengeance. In the success at Aberdeen the leading agitators see their job fading away, and the hard-earned dollars of their dupes no longer within reach. Under the specious plea of a fight for free speech, the "Worker" cries: "On to Aberdeen," saying, "if we can be whipped by these new tactics in a village like Aberdeen, we may as well shut up shop."

The I. W. W. may as well make up its mind that there is but one way by which the organization can control Aberdeen, and that is by polling sufficient votes to elect the city government. The people of Aberdeen differ upon many subjects, but no greater unanimity has ever existed on a proposition than exists in the determination to submit to no outside dictation.—Aberdeen "Herald."

This is certainly food for suckers. We beg to know of the misleading statements that have been printed in the "Worker." Is it not a fact that the fight in Aberdeen is purely one for free speech, for the right to tell the truth to the workers? Is it not a fact that for what men have been persecuted for by being driven out of town and their teeth knocked out by the hired thugs of Aberdeen, the Salvation army was not molested? Is it not a fact that a hall meeting (after the hall had been engaged) was forbidden by the "sworn in" thugs and all members and sympathizers of the I. W. W. deported from town? Is it not a fact that some of the men who have been driven from Aberdeen have resided there for years and have been steady wage workers? Is it not a fact that the Constitution has been trampled on in Aberdeen by the armed thugs and every vestige of liberty taken from the workers?

We ask this subservient tool of Aberdeen to show us where we have made misleading statements. Maybe some of the statements made did not read well in cold print but they are the truth nevertheless and if the truth hurts the thugs of Aberdeen that is their affair and not ours. Any lie told in regards to the fight for the right to talk on the streets in Aberdeen would be to be giving the thugs the best of it. No lie that could be told could add to the infamy of the sluggers who are armed with pick handles in Aberdeen and who fear the truth uttered by their robbed slaves. No more brutal band of pirates ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat than the set that roams at large in Aberdeen at present and in violation of all law and all civilized procedure. There are no leading agitators in the I. W. W. that would lose anything worth having if they lost their jobs tomorrow, but if freedom of speech can be maintained in Aberdeen and elsewhere, there are a lot of grafters and profit mongers who may find it not quite so easy to work a man long hours for \$1.80 a day. It is not the jobs of any agitators that is worrying these thugs as much as the prospect of having to pay the slaves of the woods and mills a little more of the product of their toil. If all this anarchistic talk that we are accused of peddling on the streets of Aberdeen, is a lot of falsehoods, what have the grafters to fear from it? The truth will always win over a lie. If the I. W. W. members are lying, it is up to the official publications of the thieves in Aberdeen to point out the truth and thus nail the lies down.

The club and the gun are the only arguments that the capitalist class have to offer to the truth in this so-called land of Freedom. It has ever been thus and will no doubt continue to be until the great army of wage workers unite under the banner of the ONE BIG UNION and force the parasites to do their share of the work of the world.

As for changing the administration of Aberdeen by votes, that would be about as impossible as sweeping the ocean back with a broom. It is pleasing to know, however, that we cannot find any clause in this sacred constitution of the United States wherein it states that a person has to wait until they capture the city government before Freedom of Speech will be allowed.

Many of the deported are voters and residents of Aberdeen and we have never been informed yet that any questions were asked by the sluggers as to whether their victims were voters or not. We have a faint recollection of many voters who voted

for an 8 hour day in Colorado being rounded up, placed in box cars and dumped on the plains of another state with neither food nor shelter.

The fellow who wrote this dribble in the Aberdeen Herald is evidently trying to hide under his own infamy by calling some one else a liar. Its such persecution as is going on in Aberdeen that makes the revolutionary movement grow and as for losing jobs we might say that the tactics of the sluggers in Aberdeen have been the means of adding several hundred subscribers to the already long mailing list of the "Industrial Worker." A few more doses like the one that is being administered by the thugs in Aberdeen and there will be no one but religious parasites, capitalists and their hired stoolpigeons, believing any of this old rot about "FREE COUNTRY," "Freedom of Speech," "Equality before the law," etc.

A MERRY XMAS.

"A Merry Xmas" to the four million tramps of this glorious land of freedom! and 60 per cent of this great number are American born. Won't these millions of men have a great time getting a doughnut from the hand of charity and won't they be so happy after it has been stowed away under their belts, there to keep life in the body for another 12 months? Ain't it great to know that this great army of men have in its ranks 15 per cent who are less than 21 years of age? In speaking of tramps, James O'Neil, who has written a monograph on the "hobo" says:

"To the capitalist system the tramp is indispensable. The tramp is the illegitimate offspring of the capitalist. Many innocent country folk and many innocent city folks believe that the tramp should be exterminated, or that laws should become so drastic that trampdom will be impossible. If every tramp were rounded up tomorrow and herded on a desert island, away from every avenue of escape or intercourse with the outside world, the United States would be shaken by a panic, the like of which was never seen. Certain work can be done only at certain seasons. Ninety per cent of the enormous fruit crop of the United States is gathered by migratory workers—tramp workingmen. In the agricultural districts especially the native population is insufficient to cope with the sudden increase in labor demand. Most of them are either permanently employed or have departed for the great industrial centers in search of permanent employment. The oyster crop is practically all gathered by tramps. The enormous harvest crop depends largely for harvesting upon tramps. The hop crop, which is by no means unimportant, depends almost entirely upon tramps. The lumber woods are full of tramps. Most of the traffic on the Great Lakes depends almost entirely upon tramp labor. Without the tramp hundreds of low class saloons in Chicago would go out of business. Many thousands of tramps swarm into the potato country, tobacco, onions and vegetables of all descriptions. The railroad construction camps employ multitudes of tramps. Every half-baked wise guy has his solution for the unemployed problem. Fines, imprisonment, hard labor, starvation, extermination, penal servitude, ridicule, prohibition, temperance, colonies, castration, brute force, vagrancy laws, and many other weird and extraordinary measures are advocated."

PREACHER IS GUILTY.

A sky pilot in Montana has confessed to stealing \$500. It is now up to detective Burns to see that all sky pilots are suppressed and the churches turned into horse stables or something else that is useful.

A CARNIVAL OF CRIME.

Murders and hold-ups are coming thick and fast in Spokane. Three persons were murdered the last week inside of twenty-four hours, there are hold-ups by the score, men are tramping the street looking for work and the Salvation army has its members guarding iron pots asking for donations to feed the poor children (THE WORTHY POOR). This does not include the child of a rebel, but only the meek and lowly to like to be poor so that chances are enhanced thereby of getting a larger pair of wings and an extra fine harp to rattle away on for a few million years. Hard times and crime run hand in hand, but it is an ill wind that blows no one a good turn. The police force has been enlarged. Those who would make conditions such that all could have employment are "ANARCHISTS" and will be taken to the edge of town and their teeth kicked out and pounded into insensibility. It's a glorious country! Hurrah for our freedom!

MEN AND RELIGION MOVEMENT.

The "men and religion forward movement" which has recently been instituted by leading capitalists of America for the purpose of keeping the slaves subservient to the dictates of the master class, is not making the progress the promoters expected of it. The Detroit News of December 4th says that the movement is a rank failure in that city and the blame is placed against the preachers for their apathy in not getting busy and pushing the movement.

Millions of dollars are behind this movement but yet it makes little or no progress. The man who has an empty stomach caused by the profit system (and we know of nothing else that would cause it) is more concerned in material things such as bread and butter and a shelter to keep from the biting winds. The fellow who is satisfied and contented with an empty stomach, his children in rags and a shack for a home, expecting to get all the more of the good things on account of his humility on earth, is a mess to behold and at best he is not as good as a cringing spaniel as better is expected from him. It will take more than one Andrew Carnegie with all his stolen millions to ram his latest dope down the necks of intelligent workers. What we are concerned in just now is not "THE SWEET BYE AND BYE" with the downy wings, the harps and the angels, but the pork chops, NOW AND NOW. If in getting the full product of our toil and abolishing the misery that is rampant will bar us from the golden stairs, then the devil take it. No workingman, woman or child has a minute to spare in dreaming about the beauties and the mysteries after death. Every minute should be used in figuring out the fastest road to freedom on earth—the only place there is to establish equality, freedom and justice.

TRANSLATED NEWS

INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT.

Syndicalism and Anti-Militarism in Germany
 A number of revolutionary syndicalists have been in preliminary arrest these six weeks after a series of arrests in Berlin, the Rhine province and other parts of the empire. The arrests were made for the propaganda of anti-militarism. The local unions are supporting everywhere these victims of governmental patriotism, and in the latest number of the official organ "Die Einigkeit," a vigorous appeal is made for the arrested.

The Railway Conflict Before Parliament—

The railway conflict in England which threatens again with a general strike, was before Parliament on November 22, and it was shown again how difficult it is to solve by parliamentary tactics economic problems which after all can be decided only by force. The Labor party first of all proposed a resolution blaming the companies for refusing to discuss with the unions the report of the Inquiry Commission. The Prime Minister, after having tried to take an attitude of intermediary between the men and the masters, the first of whom say that the report of the commission is not binding and the latter declare it to be, finally insisted on the binding character of the report, but expressed the wish that the companies should voluntarily enter into negotiations with the unions. The equivocal attitude of the minister is explained by the different sense of "recognition" given by the men and the masters. The latter say that the unions mean by it that they are to be installed as the only negotiating authority upon every question that may arise between the directors and any of the numerous classes of their servants, or even between them and any individual in one of these classes. In this sense as Lord Claud Hamilton declared that the companies refuse to "recognize" the unions. It is now the meaning of the word "recognition" of the unions which is the center of the discussion. In a limited sense "recognition" may be accepted by the companies for fixed and well defined purposes. This did not satisfy the Labor party which for the greater part voted against the government's amendment which, however, was adopted by the majority of the members. This does not end the matter. It has been rightly said that the parliamentarians and their advice do not weigh much with the English unions which begin to understand that the question is economic and not one of philosophic definition.

Labor Trouble in Germany—Since November 23, 50,000 male and female workers are on strike in the Berlin clothier workshops.

The Employers' Union of the metal industry in Berlin and suburbs has decided in the interest of the factories where for 6 weeks strikes have been going on, to dismiss on November 30, 60 per cent of the workers which means about 70,000 men for Berlin and suburbs. The labor and socialist press considering the possibility of the lock-out, states that the union of metal workers will not wait for the end of November and see 60 per cent of the men selected by the masters in the streets; surprises may be expected, and the movement may be larger than the masters expected. Every moment the situation may, however, change.

At the numerous meetings held in the Ruhr mining district the miners insist on a general strike, and it is doubtful if the leaders will be able to prevent it.

The lock-out of the German cigar makers is growing. In Westphalia and generally in the N. W. of Germany about 13,000 tobacco workers among whom are 5,000 women, are out. It is evident that the Employers' Union not only tries to destroy the workers' union, but to limit the production in order to make profits.

Everywhere the struggle has a serious aspect, and the general situation begins to resemble that in England last summer; let us hope that the German proletariat will show the same initiative and desire for direct action and emancipate themselves as the English Workers. It must be noted that the general state of the industry in Germany is at present far from satisfactory, and in several industries—partly owing to the reformist tactics of the trade unions—the masters feel themselves omnipotent and invincible.

The French Syndicalist Movement and Spies—It is natural that governments should try to destroy revolutionary syndicalist organizations. Different are the means employed: hypocritical, corrupting or simply criminal. The case of Ricardo following upon that of the spy Metivier, has shown the various means employed by the successive cabinets of the Republic. Everyone knows now that there are spies in the French labor party, the police paying men in the ranks of the workers to carry out their designs. In the Ricardo case a new factor has appeared. In an interview with the Premier Calliaux to the Socialist Deputy Lauche first clearly hinted that Ricardo is a spy. It is said that the minister will continue to reveal the names of spies. The object is simple: it is hoped that each revelation will provoke disturbance and demoralization in the ranks of the workers, destroying confidence in the militants and the organization of the French General Confederation of Labor. In this way an atmosphere of doubt and suspicion will be created which will enable the government to carry out its plans. It might dissolve the Confederation of Labor without arousing much protest and even perhaps with the silent approval of a demoralized working class and a confused public opinion. But this desire of a bourgeois

government will not be realized. Labor organization, necessary for the life of the workers, will continue; it will grow even under the persecution of the government, and its central bureau will remain open to every one to work and act openly under the supervision of the unions. This supervision of the unions is absolutely necessary and we think sufficient.

THE CHURCH

(By John Murdock).

You, the working class, do you realize that the rich and mighty foster and nourish divine idiocy and religious stupidity? It is, in fact, part of their business. It is really a question of life or death to the domineering and exploiting classes, whether the people at large are dumfounded religiously or not. With religious lunacy stands and falls their power. The more man clings to religion, the more he believes—the more he believes the less he knows—the less he knows—the more stupid he is—the more stupid, the easier he is governed—the easier to govern, the better he may be exploited—the more exploited, the poorer he gets—the poorer he, the rich and mightier the domineering classes get—the more riches and power they amass, the heavier their yoke upon the necks of the people. The tyrants of all time and of all countries were always well acquainted with this train of thought, and for that reason always were on good terms with the priesthood of all creeds. Casual quarrels between these two kinds of enemies to mankind were at all times only of a domestic character, merely a struggle for supremacy. The priests or preachers know that they are done for, unless they have the "Upper Tendency" for a prop. It is no secret to the rich and powerful that mankind can only be enslaved and exploited when the preachers ingraft sufficient servility into the hearts of the masses of the people to make them look upon the earth as a vale of tears, to imbue their minds with the justices of the godly decree. "Serve ye your masters" (those in authority) and to buy them off with an alleged saporib of which the people will get the soup in that glorious Home Beyond the Skies.

During thousands of years these brain defilers have instituted a reign of terror, without which the religious craze would long since have been abolished. Scaffold and sword, dungeon and chains, poison and poignards, assassination and judicial murder; these were the means by which the religious insanity was upheld, forever a blot of shame in the history of the human race. Hundreds of thousands have been slowly roasted to death at the stake "In the name of God" because they dared to find a stink in the biblical mire. Millions have in tedious wars been compelled to break each others heads, to burn and sack entire countries, and, after wholesale murder and incendiarism, to spread disease and pestilence, all to maintain religion. The most excruciating tortures were invented by the priests and their accomplices to scare those into religion by the application of mundane devilishness, who had ceased to fear God. When a man maims the hands or feet of another we say he is a criminal. What shall we call those who maim the intellect of man, and, failing in that attempt, with refined cruelty destroy the body inch by inch? It is certainly true that today they can't carry on their nefarious "godly" brigandage in the manner formerly in vogue, but in lieu thereof have taken to worming into domestic affairs of families, influencing woman, kidnaping children and misusing the schools for the furtherance of their ends. Their hypocrisy has rather increased than diminished. After their attempts to abolish the newly discovered art of printing had signally failed, they with their usual cunning and craftiness, utilized it, and have gradually to a great extent made the press today servile to their cause.

An old adage says, "Where a priest has trod no grass will grow." That means in other words if a person is once in the clutches of a priest his intellect becomes null or barren. His intellectual functions cease to operate in a normal way and instead religious maggots and divine worms wriggle through his brain. He resembles a sheep that has the staggers or a chicken with its head off.

Out then with religion from the heads of the people, and down with priesthood! People are saying "The aim sanctifies the means." Very well, let us apply this precept against them. Our aim is to make mankind independent of every condition of slavery, of the yoke of social servitude and economic tyranny, and, not least because last, of all bane of religious darkness. All means to attain this object, and make use of at all opportunities offering, will be acknowledged just and right by every industrialist.

Every person possessing common sense in place of religious insanity, neglecting to do the utmost in his power, daily, hourly, to overthrow religion, shirks a duty. Every person released from deistic superstition, forbearing to oppose priesthood where, when and however an opportunity presents itself, is a traitor to his cause. Let us make every means of strife subservient. The scourge of derision and scorn, and where these are insufficient, weightier arguments—those that will be felt.

HOW TO GET IT.

Rocketteller tells us how to live on fifteen dollars a week. We don't want to know how to live on fifteen dollars a week. What very many want to know is how to get it. Take the "Industrial Worker" and learn how.

OTTO WISEUP.

We are all liable to stumble, but only fools and cowards carry a case on that account.
 W. N.

"SCIENTIFIC MANAGEMENT."

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 8, 1911.
It may be out of place to write to the "Industrial Worker" of shop conditions prevailing in an eastern automobile factory, but for a change the western worker might be interested once in a while to hear from a "factory stiff."

For several weeks we have an agent of the scientific department on the floor where I'm working. With watch in hand he was timing every operation performed. Machines were put on first speed. Calculations made by the pushers are based upon what a man could turn out by working the lathe, drill, press, milling machines, gear cutters, etc., at top speed; cut out the too frequent sharpening of tools, bumping a chew from a fellow worker on the other end of the floor, going after a drink too often, etc., and not content with this they added from 5 to 10 pieces required to the total amount of pieces to be turned out by the men. Example: We say 150 pieces was considered a day's work before this "manager" came. Machines ran at 3rd speed, time was taken in adjusting work, etc. Now by working machines at top speed 200 pieces can be turned out and by working the men also at top speed 225 pieces will be considered a day's work. (When the men ran their (?) machines at slow speed they had a chance to sit down and watch while resting, but now the dirt is flying. But the benevolent boss who gives the workers work (damned too much) offers something in return for this hustling process. He gives us a premium. How kind of him. Only like these old age pensions, we never get a chance to glow it. It works like this: 225 pieces can be turned out by working machines and men at top speed. Now if a man by some miracle turns out 25 more pieces he gets a premium, that is paid by the piece for these extra 25. The rate is based upon the amount he gets per day. In other words we get paid so much per hour, only for what we turn out over and above the standard set by the "manager," we get paid by the piece. It started yesterday in the room next where I'm working. The men are grumbling. They have timed themselves and found the "system" wanting. No more loafing 'round the grindstone to sharpen drills and tools, no more excursions to the tool crib or stock room and many more scientific schemes of working while a fellow is resting. As a matter of fact those seeming little time killing tricks are absolutely necessary, for no man can work steady at top speed and not get bughouse and worn out in short order. A little relaxation must take place every once in a while. I'm doing some work now by hand that must be adjusted within three thousandths parts of an inch. Only on a bet could a man work at it steady all day long. It's needless for me to point out the remedy to the readers of the "Industrial Worker." I only wanted to show the lumberjacks that there are others which fare just as bad as they. There are over 7,500 men and girls working in this shop, all going through one gate. Think of it. More wage earners than perhaps in the city of Spokane. Every Thursday noon the Y. M. C. A. holds a meeting in the blacksmith shop telling us that since the universe can't be run without a head so we must have a "coacher" in the shop. Well we got one too many now. His only function is not to help produce, but to squeeze some more producing energy out of our hides. The "management" started this squeezing just at a time when it is slack, not much work, so as to find the men more willing. Yes, the will might be there, but the flesh is weak and will soon give out under the strain. Talk about your gum-shoe men out west, we have them here in the shape of foremen (straw bosses wearing rubber heels) Pretty soon the bosses will talk about "Peace on earth," etc. In the department I'm working in, small as it is, we have several little trusts. Hal! Some men doing the same work have agreed amongst themselves how many pieces shall constitute a day's work. We have to make out time slips for every job lot turned out. How many pieces, how many hours, how many operations, etc., that goes to the office. The foreman has a "silent" watchman in the shape of another slip of paper, a record that must be turned in every night of how many pieces finished during the day. Well he found that every man working on the same job turned out the same number of pieces in the same length of time. You ought to have seen his face when exclaiming: "THERE IS A-TRUST HERE!" this has got to be stopped but we are still doing business at the same old machine and bench in the same old way. He could not pit one man against the other, for that was the scheme behind it all. When they start this premium biz in this department there will be nothing doing as we have agreed amongst ourselves. Of course we can't fight alone. If they insist upon this new "system" it will be a case of either eat crow or quit. Let some of these free speech fighters come here and get on the job. More of us might be able to do something. Yours for the goods.
ONLY A MUTT.

SAY, MR. LUMBERJACK.

Say, Mr. "Lumberjack," I've got something to let you know; it is some consolation in return for the hard work you have been doing during the last year. Yours truly is slaving in one of the largest automobile shops of the world, where only high class cars are turned out. Just now a car is built to order for a western lumber baron costing \$11,000. Many of the fancy trimmings are 24 karat gold plated. I know because I've handled some of the stuff myself. Well how does it strike you fellow workers to know that part of the profits squeezed out of your hide is used to buy a Xmas present costing \$11,000 for the labor squeezer's wife. Don't blame the geek. HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD, AND WHAT'S MORE HOW TO GET AND

KEEP THE GOODS. Don't you think it's about time to kick in with the rest of the men on the job and go after some of the good things of life yourself? Your boss's wife rides in a \$11,000 automobile while you have to put up with bunk house conditions which are beyond description. Why, the boss would feed you on automobile cock-tail if you could digest the stuff (gasoline). Organize! Fight! If you do it now it wouldn't be long before you can own if not an auto costing \$11,000, at least a boulevard louse (small 2-seat car) or a benzine buggy.

A "MUTT."

A VOICE FROM THE PIT.
Here I am, it is me—with the dirt on me face, Me—Mike O'Leary, the hope of me race. There's a pain in me back and a limp in me leg,—
Rheumatics-of somethin', with the aid of me peg,
I still can manage an honest day's work,
No man can say Mike ever duty did shirk.

Forty year to the dot coming next: New Year Day,
I have worked on this track for an honest day's pay,
ONE DOLLAR FIFTEEN, seven days in the week,
Don't gabble to me of your yellow dirt streak,
Its me gait, its me faith, its me power to stick
Forty year to me peg and me spade and me pick!

Its this that has made me the man that I am,
With me hold on me job and I don't give a damn
For all the gold mines in your yellow streaked hills
With me pork and me beans and me auld Irish pills,
And me pick and me spade, and O'Leary can tell
The whole bloomin' wuruld to go straight to hell.

Its me grit and me faith in me country be-gob,
That's kept me forty year at me pick and me job!
With me pick in me hand and the flag on me gate
I have gone to the polls and voted her straight
Me—Mike O'Leary—with the dirt on me face
And me **DOLLAR FIFTEEN**, the hope of me race.

J. EDWARD MORGAN.

THUGS RULE IN ABERDEEN.
"The I. W. W.s have invaded Aberdeen, Wash."

This item about a Washington lumber town in the Grays Harbor country, on the Pacific coast, recently appeared in newspapers all over the country. It has appeared about other western cities.
What are these Industrial Workers of the World?
"They are anarchists and hoboes. They should be clubbed, driven out, or, if necessary, shot down." This is the usual reply of the business interests of any community.
The I. W. W.s are an organization of unskilled workers and unemployed men, whose purpose is the overturning of the present industrial system. They are growing rapidly, on the Pacific coast in particular. The organization has centered upon the free speech issue as the point of first attack. Whenever an I. W. W. speaker is chased from his street corner by a policeman, a call is issued and members of the I. W. W. flock into the town by the hundreds, beating their way, or walking, in order to speak, be arrested and thrown into jail. Their idea is that after a while the police can arrest no more of them and the jail can hold no more, after which they will keep on talking on the street corners and win the free speech right merely by force of numbers, but without actually resorting to force.
In the Aberdeen fight their numbers were met by an armed body of citizens.
They were driven from street corners. Many were jailed. The call was issued and I. W. W.s flocked into town. They made a demonstration before the city jail. The fire department turned streams of water upon them. Still they flocked into town to speak and be arrested.
Then Chief of Police L. D. Templeman and Mayor James W. Parks called for an armed body of citizens. Five hundred men were chosen. They were armed with ax handles and wore white badges. In squads they patrolled the town and arrested every man wearing the I. W. W. badges, bearing their motto, "Free speech, free press and free assemblage. Ready to go to jail to defend our rights."
When arrested they demanded jury trials. But there were no trials. The law of the vigilante committee ruled. At midnight all those arrested were taken from jail under heavy guard, marched to the edge of town and told to "hike."
The I. W. W.s are said to be organizing a still larger force to "invade" Aberdeen. The vigilante committee has been increased to 1000, and includes practically all the merchants. They are doing sentry duty each night in squads of 25.
"We realize that these men want to appear as martyrs," said Mayor Parks, "and for that reason they yielded to arrest. It is their policy to cause a city as much expense as possible with trials, thinking that the town will get tired and give them what they want. We tried a new scheme on them, and it worked."
"We have a right," said an I. W. W. leader, "to talk in any place in Aberdeen we wish. Nature gave us voices to use and no body of men can arbitrarily take away that privilege."
That's the way the matter stands at present.
—Spokane Press.

With one foot in the grave it doesn't take a wage slave long to "get there with both feet."

ONE BIG UNION

(By F. G. Johnson).

It will strike you workers in an instant what enormous benefit industrial unionism confers on you.

We have today hundreds of separate trade unions, which being ignorant of each other's needs and aims, will deliberately scab on a union that is on strike.

While place hunting politicians have control of the machinery of unionism, treachery betrayals and defeat will be the inevitable result. The politician leads you by the nose as long as you allow him to do so. When you begin really to understand things, he will try to be first in the new movement, for what is it worth to him.

As illustrating the fatuity of craft unionism, and the danger to its members, of bourgeois politicians, when the Drivers were on strike in South Australia recently, Blundell, Labor M. P., issued permits to the employers who signed the log of wages, so that some drivers could go back and scab on their mates, while they were waiting for their employers to sign the log.

The politicians said that if the men went back to the employers who paid the scale of wages agreed upon, they would strike a levy of 10 shillings per week to support the others who were still out.

Did that win the strike? No, those tactics lost it. It meant that while the worker was feeding the employer he was starving his fellow workers into submission. Is that strike-breaking unionism the kind you unionists require?

Industrial unionism simply means that all unions, whatever their trade, will amalgamate into one great international class union. If there is a strike in one particular industry, every union will be manipulated with the precision and strategy of opposing armies. Every worker being class conscious, will realize that he is fighting the class struggle, consequently his sympathetic co-operation will render him impregnable.

If an employer in the boot industry, for instance, refuses to grant the demands of his employes and attempts to lock out his "hands," the employes simply elect their own foreman, managers, etc., and continue production as before with the difference that they produce for themselves and not for an employer. The same condition of affairs, however, must occur in all industries acting in concert.

The workers can show their mighty organized power by ruining individual employers. By refusing to supply food, clothing and other requisites; by boycotting and other means, an employer can soon be brought to his knees. The fear of this terrible and silent weapon would of itself be sufficient to compel him to grant his workers' demands.

Where, therefore, craft unionism as a costly, obsolete, unwieldy and childish institution, can only obtain infinitesimal demands after years of strenuous fighting and much waste of time and money, industrial unionism would have employers falling over each other to obey its mandate so as to escape industrial extinction.

There is only one way out. The industrial shambles is like one large world with only one exit where different groups of men and women (craft unions) jostle each other to get to the door. One lot pushes this way, another that; a third says they are satisfied where they are; a fourth wants to go further; a fifth doesn't know what it wants; and as a result numbers go under and have the life crushed out of them because they could not act in unison and leave the place in an orderly file.

Fellow workers, industrial unionism is your pathway to industrial freedom. An injury to one must be the concern of all. Unity is strength. Then, workers of the world, unite—"Industrial Socialist," Sydney, Australia.

TO THE INDIFFERENT WORKER.

Why are muscles on your poor arm so slack? Why do you look so discontented and submissive in your slavery and so weak in your hatred, just as if you thought that your class was forever condemned to work and live like beasts? Do you believe in a fate that decides that your blood be slowly sucked from your body by thirsty vampires or do you believe in a personal God that governs the world and all its misery? No, you don't believe in anything except your own agony. What are you waiting for? You seem, nevertheless, to harbor a spark of hope in your heart; you seem to wait for something to come, something that must come of itself; something dreadful that will either kill you or tear the fetters off you. But you are making no effort yourself. Why don't you wake up and join the little troop that is fighting and suffering for freedom? It don't become you to be slavish, meek and submissive. You wasn't created for that purpose, and that's the reason the sight seems so odious when you in your petrified dullness are sitting in the saloon or in the so-called home without being able to shake off the weight that is bending your back. While the little company of pioneers are gathering in their hall and has given you up as lost to the movement, if you only knew what a curse for humanity there is in such deeds, you would either wake up to a new life or die a full death.
It is cruel but it is told you by devoted love for you and your working brother. Translated by

GUST LINSTROM.

Man did not make the earth, and though he had a natural right to occupy it, he had no right to locate as his property in perpetuity any part of it; neither did the Creator of the earth open a land office, from whence title deeds should issue.—Thomas Paine.



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 Sunday 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 84, I. W. W., St. Louis, Mo., open headquarters, 1214 Franklin avenue. Business meeting every Friday, 8 p. m.
M. ROBERTSON, Secretary.

Spokane locals have business meeting every Monday at 7 p. m. Open air meetings whenever weather permits. Hall and reading room 203 Front avenue. 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 606 Southwest Boulevard. Thomas Doyle, Secy., 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.

Portland I. W. W. headquarters and free reading room at 309 Davis street. Business meetings every Sunday at 2 p. m. Stereopticon views and lectures every Sunday at 8 p. m.

Locals Nos. 64 and 137, Minneapolis, Minn., meet every Friday night, 8 p. m.
Swedish Branch No. 2 meets every Sunday afternoon, 2:30 p. m., at room 3, Webb block, 10 Third Street S. All members are requested to attend. Working class papers of all languages on file.
All communications addressed to
SECRETARY JOINT LOCALS.

Local 66, I. W. W., Fresno Cal. Headquarters reading room at 657 I street. Meetings every Thursday, 8 p. m.; Sundays, 3 p. m. Reading room open at all hours.
W. F. LITTLE, Sec., Box 209.

Local 179, I. W. W., New York City, has headquarters at 212 East 12th street. Business meetings every Wednesday evening. Lecture Sunday evenings.
JANE A. ROULSTON, Sec'y.
128 State St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

RESOLUTIONS SUPPORTING FREE SPEECH AT ABERDEEN, WASH.

Judges, mayors and puny city officials who deceive themselves into believing that they can uphold the muzzling of free speech under any pretext, thus serving profit seekers at the expense of the working class, might well remember that they are forgetting the constitution and are misusing power only delegated to them by the same power that can unhorse them.

The power that can elect men who serve profit seekers can also defeat them and elect men to serve wage workers from whose labor profit is extracted. No person can serve both of these classes in society at the same time, as one class is a seller of labor power and the other is a buyer of labor power.

The power that can create all wealth from raw material can also retain and enjoy the benefits of all wealth.

We, the members of Local Puyallup Socialist party, are a part of the same working class that the Industrial Workers of the World are also a part of—whether jobless or not—the one working class which creates all wealth, and as such our interests are the same wherever we may live. An injury to one of us is an injury to all of us.

We do not condemn the city officials and others of Aberdeen who are serving the profit seekers, because that is moral and right from the standpoint of profit seekers but all wrong and immoral from the standpoint of the working class. But we do most emphatically condemn and reproach that part of the working class in Aberdeen and elsewhere who have so studiously handed over the weapons with which the city of Aberdeen is now muzzling, beating and kicking into the gutter other members of the working class.

Therefore do we, conscious of the power of a united working class, pledge ourselves to assist the I. W. W. in the struggle at Aberdeen, as in all class struggles.
By order of Local Puyallup Socialist party of Washington.

WM. LINGHAM.
C. W. GARRETT.
C. C. HALE.

Committee.

Puyallup, Wash., Dec. 12, 1911.

Every great moral teacher in history has been a heretic.



Seattle locals sends in \$5.25 for subs this week and pays for the regular bundle order of 400 in advance.

Frank Albers sends \$6.00 from New Orleans for subs and bundle order, and an encouraging letter to the "Worker" staff.

A. O. Morse, secretary of 327, Prince Rupert, B. C., sends \$175 for subs and \$5.00 to apply on bundle account.

Feder Kvam sends in \$2.50 for subs from Kermit, N. Dakota. One of the subs goes to Norway.

George Laviolette shoots in a couple of subs from Bellingham.

The new local in Adelaide, South Australia, sends in \$2.16 for subs through headquarters.

F. H. Alexander sends in his regular dollar for 4 13 week subs from Omaha, Neb.

J. Lebon, secretary 173, San Francisco, sends \$8.50, \$6.00 to pay for the regular weekly bundle of 300 and \$2.00 for prepaid cards and 50c for a sub.

R. B. Brisenden sends in \$1.50 for prepaid cards from Berkeley, Cal.

TO ALL LOCALS

110 S. 14th Street,
Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 10, 1911.

To Secretaries of all I. W. W. Locals: In Seattle, December 8th, 1911, I. W. W. members gathered in Seattle, held a special business meeting and passed motions as follows:

"That this body go on record as being in favor of the General Headquarters taking charge of the Aberdeen fight."

"That the Tacoma Committee be instructed to communicate with all I. W. W. Locals, with the purpose in view of securing the second of ten, or more, locals to our motion to get General Headquarters to take charge of the Aberdeen fight."

Please place this matter before the local and inform us of action taken as soon as possible. With best wishes, we are, yours for the I. W. W.

A. J. AMOLSCH,
ED. GILBERT.

(Seal)

SILENT AGITATION.

Auburn, Cal., Dec. 12, 1911.

Editor "Industrial Worker":—After a successful career of agitating on the job, Branch Auburn feels that it has fulfilled its destiny, and will close on or about December 20th. In two months' time we had established a record that fills us with pardonable pride. We have signed up over eighty new members, many of them A. F. of L. men; distributed over \$25 worth of literature; mostly "Industrial Workers," and not only paid our running expenses, but also left a good balance for 71 (Sacramento). Our reasons for closing is that the best jobs here are over, or almost so, and we have left to us only Erickson & Peterson's camps, and they won't last much longer. We have proven the fact that the job is the best place for education as we have had but very little soap boxing here, and think that the results speak for themselves. Our task here is finished, so we will retire to other fields and continue to agitate on the job, where you can talk to your fellow worker with more success than you can on the street. Erickson & Peterson's camp are running more men than they have accommodations for, and many are compelled to sleep on the floor of the bunk house, under wagons, etc. A couple of days ago, there was a man killed and two hurt, by rocks slipping off the cars. The wounded men laid where they were for 2 or 3 hours before being moved to the hospital. To add insult to injury one of the bosses (either Erickson or Peterson) jollied the wounded men along by telling them that their hurts were mere trifles. The slaves, dared not help them for fear of their job. Yours for the I. W. W.

LONE WOLF,
Camp Delegate, Auburn, Cal.

EXPELLED FROM LOCAL 322.

Local Union No. 322 has expelled Carl W. Lessing for misappropriation of funds.
F. PARSONS,
Secretary.

WANTED.

Fred Archer is requested to communicate with George Ash. Address Geo. Ash, Crystal Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

NOTICE.

The membership book of W. Jones is at the headquarters of local 13, I. W. W., San Diego, Cal.

H. MINDERMAN,
Secretary No. 13, I. W. W.

"All the world's a stage," but most of US are amateur actors.

To Help Us Grow

For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

**We Must Have the Subs
Lend Us a Hand**

I. W. W. Song Books

10c each, \$5.00 per hundred, \$35.00 per thousand.

Cash must accompany all orders. Make all orders payable to Sec'y I. W. W., 203 Front ave., Spokane, Wash.

INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS.

"Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond.

"Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer.

"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Storton.

4 page leaflet, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

"Blavin Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams.

22 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.

Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!

50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.

A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to Locals.

Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,

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The Agitator

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Advocate of the Modern School INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM

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THUGS AFRAID OF BOYCOTT

Aberdeen, Wash., Dec. 13, 1911. (Special to the "Worker.")

Apparently everything in the free speech fight in Aberdeen has been very quiet during the past week. Since my letter of last week in which I reported the sending out of the free speech agitators on the night of the 7th inst., I have been able to get the particulars of the cowardly outrage that was perpetrated that night.

Of course I am violating a confidence in sending you an account of the affair, but if a man is going to do bloody work at the behest of his boss he should not drink enough of O'Hare's liquors to make him talkative.

Five fellow workers came into Aberdeen on the 6th to take part in the free speech fight. The next day they opened the hall, on which the rent is paid till January 1st, but they were arrested that afternoon and taken to jail.

That night the men who were arrested that day, in company with Aloyz Pierog, who had been in jail several days, were taken to the east end of the city limits in two squads. Pierog and C. E. Pederson were put into an automobile and their own handkerchiefs were used to blindfold them so that they could see nothing, while Pederson's hands were tied behind him.

When the east end of town was reached, where there are no inhabitants to hear any outcries, several of the citizen thugs struck Pierog and Pederson on the head and face with their clubs. Pierog managed to tear the handkerchief from his eyes and escape with a few bruises. Pederson was knocked into the bottom of the automobile and there was kicked and struck about the head and face and two teeth broken out, after which he was thrown into the mud on the roadside to suffer in a cold rain which fell all night.

Instead of such work being condemned by the citizen thugs, they mostly think they have done a fine stroke of business and boast of their cowardly brutality.

The Aberdeen Herald of recent date in commenting on the event said: "WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS DONE TO THE

MEN, BUT IT IS SAFE TO SAY THEY WILL NOT RETURN IN A LONG WHILE."

The above is a simple statement of fact without any exaggeration, yet that is more than enough to make the blood boil in the veins of any man who is not a cringing lick-spittle.

Just in this connection, as showing how other towns are watching the Aberdeen experiment, a son of a sawmill owner of Raymond stated a few days ago that "The I. W. W. had better not start anything in Raymond, for we are well organized and what they got in Aberdeen was not a circumstance to what they will get over there."

Oh, they are a well organized gang of thieves. As a sidelight on the rottenness of the city administration here, one of the councilmen recently uncovered an "error" of \$200 in a lumber bill for a bridge. At once the city council got busy with eleven charges ranging from criticizing the mayor to assessing a prostitute seven dollars.

The city council took two hours to adopt rules to fit his case, try and convict him, fire him out and elect another man in his place.

There are whispers that the city hall gang wants to get rid of him so they can patch up their records for the grand jury which is about ready to investigate them. Can it be possible that when the I. W. W. shouted "thief" at the present system of industry, the city officials took it upon themselves to feel guilty?

The sluggers who drove the I. W. W. men from the town are scared stiff at the thought that there may be a boycott put on them by the workers, but what can they do? Banker Patterson is "IT" in most affairs on Grays Harbor that are worth dabbling in and he will wreck their business if they don't jump when he pulls the string, but since they have jumped for him I see no salvation for them.

They may rest assured that the Industrial Workers of the World will soon control labor conditions on Grays Harbor, then they may make room for other business houses. Yours to whip Aberdeen. STUMPY.

U. S. SOLDIERS FIGHT REBELS

FROM A U. S. SOLDIER.

Ft. McKinley, P. I., Oct. 26, 1911.

Editor "Industrial Worker," Spokane, Wash.

Fellow Worker:—I promised to let you hear from me when I got over here and this seems to be a good time when all China is in revolt against the very things that the I. W. W. is fighting.

Fellow Worker F. B. Earnshaw of Hemet, California, sent me in a bunch of "Industrial Workers" and "Solidarities." They put new life into a man! In here surrounded by unawakened slaves, and what is far worse slaves who are perfectly contented with their slavery, one is apt to get a little discouraged, so I want to take this opportunity to thank Fellow Worker Earnshaw publicly for his kindness.

There are men here, ex-soldiers who are selling out to the Chinese government at the rate of \$2,500 per man to work their machine guns for them. But there are also men still in the "service" that sympathize quite heartily with the rebels. However on the whole, the greatest emotion on the part of the U. S. soldiers seems to be a hope that the rumors of our troops being sent to China are true. The boys are thoughtless and are possessed with a desire to try their rifles without a thought of what they are helping to do.

The carelessness and thoughtlessness of the soldier is disheartening. He realizes that he has an easy berth compared to any outside and is content to rest in it without a thought of anyone else; in fact he prefers to not think about it at all. It is no wonder, though, when the ideals that are held before him continually are considered.

These papers suggested a lot of thoughts to me and looking around I find much to confirm them. For instance about the shoddiness of the uniform. Upon leaving the states every soldier is required to draw a khaki cap and two suits of khaki uniform. The uniforms are old stuff that was made at the time of the Spanish war and the thread is so rotten that after wearing it a few days it begins to rip and is a continual expense to its owner to keep in shape to appear on parade with (which by the way, must be done or one is liable to trial and conviction by a board of officers called a "court martial"). Moreover, these uniforms fit like mealbags and the soldier who wears them over here is looked upon as devoid of self-respect by enlisted men and officers alike. The result is that although he has paid full price for them he usually pays for tailor made uniforms and lays the regulation away to be a continual nuisance in this land of dampness and green mold, for they must be preserved at all costs, the owner being liable to trial and conviction for their loss or disappearance.

This military experience convinces me of one thing, i. e., that in order to succeed in the fight for our rights we must have unity. The spectacle of thousands of men hurled hither and thither at the command of one man throwing the entire force of the combined individuals at first this, and then that point wherever they can be of the most good, is an object lesson that we must heed if we are ever to win.

The capitalistic powers are all under the command of a few; they are thus able to manoeuvre them here or there wherever they are needed against us while we with our pitiful organization are driven like the chaff before the wind.

The potential power is ours. Not even the

masters deny this, but the practical power is theirs and with this they may well be content as in it they are perfectly secure.

We need organization through which alone we can secure unity and this is impossible without leaders. We must put away our dream of individualism in action until our battle is won. In order to become free we must submit to control.

I firmly believe that Industrial Unionism is the best thing in sight for us at present. When a better comes along we will throw Industrial Unionism aside. But at present we must build with all our might upon it in order to be ready for the next higher step.

As long as we allow ourselves to be divided against ourselves we must by the very laws of nature deserve exactly what is ours at present, i. e., weakness, failure and division will continue as long as economic ignorance prevails. The only remedy for ignorance is education and in our case such an education as the Industrial Workers of the World is sowing broadcast. Thus our duty becomes apparent (and that which is our greatest delight, too), let us heartily support the Industrial Press and sow the land thickly with the words of wisdom, neither let us be faint hearted to drop them by word of mouth.

Only the other day a soldier was sentenced to three years confinement at hard labor, as a military convict, ostensibly for stealing from an officer. To the public this is all that is apparent. Let us take a look at the inside of the matter.

The officer from whom the goods were supposed to have been stolen came home at a most inopportune moment and found this soldier in the same room as his wife. Rumor has it that he was there upon her invitation. He was tried by a board of officers called a "court martial." The dignity of the service (including in this case the reputation of the woman) requiring upholding, the soldier was tried upon a charge of theft and sentenced. This is easy; the acuser being an officer, all he has to do is to tell the others what he wants suppressed and they sentence the man and afterward try him on faked charges of theft, although the man was not searched upon arrest.

It being possible to try a man and sentence him for something he never did, and to keep from the public the real nature of the offense, what is to prevent the trial and conviction of an entirely innocent man?

Cannot we deduce from this that it is no wonder so many men who have been ground under the wheels of army injustice, come out anarchists at heart, that they quite sanely conclude that the United States does not in the least belong to them, but that seemingly they are in its power hence that it cannot be their country in any sense, neither can the flag that represents that country be their flag, or that the stars and stripes comes to represent personal injustice to them?

Looking forward to the day of the emancipation of labor and doing my little bit toward that end, I remain, yours sincerely,

AN AWAKENING SOLDIER.

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Industrial Worker**

THE WAR IN ABERDEEN.

The peace that passeth all understanding reigns in Aberdeen, Wash., and to preserve it 500 prominent business men raised their hands to Heaven, one hand holding a pick handle and the other a wagon spoke.

Why this solemn ceremonial? Oh, just because some working men, members of the Industrial Workers of the World, were endeavoring to organize the slaves of the lumber mills into a union that embraced all the elements of labor. This is their crime, and as criminals they must be driven out.

They wish to reach with the message of industrial freedom, the working class of Aberdeen, and having peculiar traditions that freedom of speech was a blessed heritage given to them by their revolutionary ancestors, tried to exercise it as a constitutional right upon the street, so the pick-handle and wagon-spoke government got busy. They drove these workers out of the city, warning them not to return. They set aside the law that they have been for all the years holding up to those workers as sacred.

Five hundred business men "risking" their lives against less than a score of working men, unarmed except with the truth; brave heroes, a Carnegie medal awaits them.

Driven to Montesano, the county seat, the mayor of Aberdeen came there and asked the men to send a delegation to Aberdeen to meet the business men at his office. They agreed and while waiting in the city hall, the business men were holding a meeting upstairs. Fiery language was indulged in and one was heard to swear that he would spend every cent of his fortune to drive out of the city not only the industrial anarchists but the political, anarchists as well, meaning the socialists, as many of them are members of the I. W. W. At the same time the I. W. W. delegation heard a commotion and a rush downstairs was made of the business men. They ordered the delegation to get out in a hurry.

So this is the outcome; men who have been residents of the city dare not return to their homes. The mayor himself told one worker, William Thorne, not to come back, as he could not guarantee him that his life would be safe. A blacksmith, working for one of the saw mills, having a wife and children, was discharged from his job, at the demand of the citizens' committee.

So the class war rages in Aberdeen and the good citizens, the wagon-spoke and pick-handle moralists, cannot understand the cause that makes for crime. It's the jungle law and will last so long as man can enslave his fellow, and live out of his enslavement.

J. G. WANHOPE, in Spokane Press.

Its all right to look up to others, if we don't mind having them look down on us. W. N.

"LUMBERJACKS" INDIGNANT.

In the issue of December 7th, under the caption "To civilize the Loggers," I see where the so-called Rev. Higgins is trying to get his work in on some of the eastern working people, by telling them that we "Lumberjacks" in this section of the country are "ignorant, brutal drunkards" and that if he had money enough he could get most of us into the "arms of Jesus." Let me say that this is a misrepresentation. We "lumberjacks" are wise to the easy way in which the sky pilots get their living and we have refused to pay one cent of the expense of getting out the 5 1/2 tons of tracts, so therefore, of course, he is trying his luck in the east. I want to say to the working people of the east that if us "jacks" need Jesus we know where we are supposed to find him. What kind of a man is this Rev. Higgins anyway? Is he a friend to the "lumberjacks?" Let the tracts that he passed out last winter answer.

In them he sings great praise to the lumber company, by saying that on his 16 years experience in the camps he has never been refused admittance to any of them. But how is it if one of us "jacks" want to talk in the camp? Oh, that is different, as it might cause trouble for the boss! The writer last winter was "canned" out of several camps, where the Rev. Higgins and his colleagues were welcomed. In fact I was "canned" in 41 camps because I told the "jacks" not to be meek and gentle and to do a small day's work because there were lots of other "jacks" looking for jobs. He further tells us to save our money. How much could Rev. Higgins save I wonder if his income was only \$18 per month? Out of this \$18, which we get in wages, the company takes out \$1.00 for hospital, 50c for mail, leaving a total of \$16.50. But after we deduct \$2.00 which we pay for the job we have only \$14.50 left.

But we "jacks" in this part of the country are fast waking up, already we have one Lumber Workers local, and before spring we will have several more. What is retarding our growth here is the lack of agitators that are willing to talk ONE BIG UNION in the camps. Last winter the talks made in the camps by Fellow Worker A. A. Rice, A. Johnson and myself were well taken and this winter the "jacks" are ready to organize, but we need more agitators. So come this way if you want to do some constructive work for the National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers.

JAS. J. STARK.
Member Local No. 247, Superior, Wis.

The girls in the Los Angeles High school are being given a course in matrimony. Us deadly male specie do not need it. Wonder why? We want to marry a job.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE

WHAT WE BELIEVE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among the millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trades unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution.

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