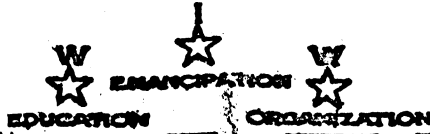


ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT



Industrial Worker

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One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1912

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 145

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

ANOTHER SLUGGER

Bird S. Coler, first comptroller of Greater New York, and possessing large financial interests both in the east and west, was a visitor on Grays Harbor yesterday, spending the entire day here and in Aberdeen. He came to the Harbor, he stated, to get acquainted with the business men of a community which will take hold of a situation like the recent I. W. W. invasion into Aberdeen, and handle it in this summary manner.

Mr. Coler was on his way from the east to Tacoma where he had business, when he read of the attempted invasion of Aberdeen by the I. W. W. men, and of how the business men's special police force was organized and drove the invaders out quickly and effectively. This attracted his attention and he says he wanted to get acquainted with such a class of people. He declares other cities should follow the course pursued in Aberdeen in handling such affairs.—Hoquiam Washingtonian.

A DETECTIVE

(by William D. Haywood).

A detective is the lowest, meanest, most contemptible thing that either creeps or crawls, a thing to loath and despise.

A detective has the soul of a craven, the heart of a hyena. He will barter the virtue of a pure woman or the character of an honest man. He will go into the labor unions, the political party, the fraternal society, the business house, the church. He will drag his slimy length into the sacred precincts of the family, there to create discord and cause unhappiness. He breeds and thrives on the troubles of his own making. He is a maggot of his own corruption.

That you may know how small a detective is, you can take a hair and pinch the pith out of it and in the hollow hair you can put the hearts and souls of 40,000 detectives and they will still rattle. You can pour them out on the surface of your thumb nail and the skin of a gnat will make an umbrella for them. When a detective dies he goes so low he has to climb up a ladder to get into hell, and he is not a welcome guest there. When his Satanic Majesty sees him coming, he says to his imps, "Go get a big bucket of pitch and a lot of sulphur, give them to that fellow and put him outside. Let him start a little hell of his own, we don't want him in here starting trouble."

There is not room enough in hades for a detective.—Int. Soc. Review.

TWO I. W. W. MEN MURDERED.

Nelson, B. C., Dec. 28, 1911.

FROM NELSON, B. C.

On Saturday morning, December 23rd, a double murder was committed here. C. A. Barton ex-president, and John LeTual, members of No. 525, are the names of the murdered men. Le Tual leaves a wife and seven children. He will be buried by the Catholic church, per instructions from his wife. The I. W. W. is taking up a subscription for the widow and orphans. To date we have received \$600. The city donated \$50. We take this opportunity in behalf of Mrs. Le Tual to thank those who have aided her so handsomely. Also the committee consisting of Jack MacEacheron, T. Williams and George McDonald, who have aided the I. W. W. in collecting this amount, and are still on the job. The daily rag of this city could give two columns two days in succession to the details of the murders. I wrote an appeal for funds and asked the editor to place it in the front page. He promised to do so but instead a few lines appeared in the back part of the paper, where nobody would read it. Of course we realize that these mental prostitutes are not paid to let the workers know the destitution that is abroad, in this land of prosperity—it might wise them up. The idea of the one big union is taking root around this part of the country, and the day don't seem to be far away when we will be in a position to bring pressure to bear on men of the type that fill the editorial chairs of papers like the "Daily News" of Nelson. When we do they will either print our side of the question or else no paper will be printed.

J. W. JOHNSTONE,
Joint Secretary I. W. W. Locals,
Nelson B. C.

LET US SING.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
On to heathen lands,
Bibles in your pockets,
Rifles in your hands;
And if of your sermons
They be "having none,"
Spread the "blessed tidings"
With the Maxim gun!

—E.



A NEW YEAR — AND STILL IN SLAVERY!

REBELS NOT WANTED.

DENVER, Dec. 25.—W. H. Leonard, a socialist leader of Denver, today stated that at a meeting Tuesday of the Second ward branch of the socialist party resolutions will be introduced calling for the expulsion of William D. Haywood, who, in a recent speech is reported to have advocated "direct action" in securing labor organizations in their rights.

Mr. Leonard added that if the ward organization fails to act, a city-wide meeting will be called for Wednesday night to act on a proposition to submit the matter of expulsion to a referendum of the party throughout the country.

A. H. Floten, secretary of the socialist party in Colorado, said that he favored a vote of censure for Haywood if the remarks attributed to him were correct, but he said he doubted if any man could be expelled legally from the party because of his utterances.

Haywood was denounced for his alleged utterances in speeches at the meeting of the Denver trades and labor assembly today.—News Item.

WM. D. HAYWOOD.

(Suggested by reading, in the Call, Henry Frank's Letter about Haywood's lecture).

He wonders where you got it, Bill, your clear and ready speech,

Was it down in the depths of the dripping mine, where the straining timbers screech? Or was it the roar of the fire-hung blast, as it tore men's lives away,

That taught you to think what a man should think and say what a man should say?

Or, maybe the yawn of the open shaft, pit black, like the mouth of Hell,
That helped to give you the ready speech that you can use so well?

For you are only a miner, Bill, did you not dig the ore?

So what can you know of the graces of speech, the sounding of rhythmic lore?

Mayhap it was the hammer's clank, or the crunch of the cutting drill,

Or the crushing crash of the falling rocks that ever want to kill,

Or maybe the rushing of the water, Bill, that flows in the flooding mine,

When men are drowned like cornered rats, that taught you speech refined.

Perchance 'twas the damp of the Idaho jail, or the walls of their prison strong

That taught you to heed the children's wail or rage at the workers' wrong.

The Revolution that means what it means, point blank and undisguised,

That the workers will take with the hand of the strong and make no masquerade.

That means we will pull the system down and trample it in its fall

That means just this and nothing but this, or else means nothing at all.

Means we will not look for a purchased law sold by a boughten court

But will play the game till the loser, at least, shall pay for the winner's sport.

We want the men who are used to toil, not dreamers of idle dreams,

Nor the politician's compromise nor the "intellectuals" schemes.

We want men who can look death in the eye when the hirelings shoot to kill,

And that's why we want such men as you, our lion-hearted "Bill."

TOM FLYNN.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

The headquarters of Local No. 11 has been moved to No. 541 No. Orriana street, in the heart of the slave market and you will soon hear big things from us. Business meetings every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All slaves welcome. Yours for One Big Union.

E. M. CROWE,
Secretary Local 11, I. W. W.

"MOIKE WUS ROIGHT."

(Dedicated to Shakes Beer).

And Moike wus roight till Chris and Pat Got weary of his game,

And at the bloody bruiser, Shakes, In ONE BIG UNION came;

Then, Moike, he looked some like the bear Who fought the circ-lar saw;

Then he was heard to murmur in A voice filled with awe:

"Moike wus roight whin Chris was hanged To the bar-rail by his toes:

Moike wus roight whin Paddy Bled A gallon from his nose;

But Moike wus wrong whin Chris and Pat In union crossed his way—

'Tis the logic of the ancient world, And the gospel of today."

COVINGTON HALL.

PACIFIC COAST LOGGERS ARE BLACKLISTED

GRAYS HARBOR LOGGING CO. ABERDEEN, WASH.	No. 3250	Camp No. 191
	For ... days labor in ... 191	or \$
	For ... days labor in ... 191	or \$
	Less Medical Fees	Total Amount earned, \$
	Less ... days board at	\$
	Less Store Account	\$
	Total deductions	\$
	Balance due \$	

This statement is subject to correction and payable at the Company's Office in Aberdeen, Washington.

This is a simple looking time-check and no one would suspect that it carries with it a blacklist that is far reaching and actually is the means of supplying the record of every man that works in the logging camps on the Pacific coast.

This time-check system of blacklisting men has not been in vogue very long, but while it has been in operation it has been the means of weeding out from the camps, those who are undesirable to the boss as agitators, together with the weak in the back who are unable to compete against the young and husky. This time check carries with it a spy system that outdoes anything that was ever concocted in the fertile brain of the oppressors of Russia. This system not only advertises the lumberjack through the offices of the lumber association but it is so well devised that the unsuspecting logger carries his fate in his hands and hands it to the boss where it is duly recorded and handled to the best interests of every lumber baron on the Pacific coast and east for anything we know at present. You say you can see nothing wrong with it. Well read the following:

Aberdeen, Wash.,
Mr. Dan Peterson, Foreman, Camp 2.

In order to have a record of the efficiency of men that have worked for us we have inaugurated a new system that will furnish it. In the lower left hand corner of the time checks you will find the following: "THIS STATEMENT IS SUBJECT TO CORRECTION AND PAYABLE AT THE COMPANY'S OFFICE IN ABERDEEN, WASHINGTON." This will give us the key to our code. When a man quits underscore the words of the code which will give us the information why the man is getting his time.

The following will explain the code:
This.....discharged.
statement.....left on own account.
is.....good workman.
subject.....fair workman.
to.....poor workman.
correction.....inexperienced workman.
and.....brought liquor into the camp.
payable.....come to camp drunk.
at.....camp inspector.
the.....agitator.
company.....do not hire for this job again.
office.....do not hire for any job again.
in.....hire again if you have an opening.

Aberdeen.....sick.
Washington.....will report conditions later.

Explanation:—If a man is ill and quits on his own account but is a very good man and you would like to have him again when a similar job again is vacant, you will underscore the following words: STATEMENT IS ABERDEEN AND IN.

If a man comes to town Saturday evening and comes back to camp too drunk to work and as a consequence is discharged you will underscore the following words "THIS" and "PAYABLE." If he should happen to be only a fair workman and you did not desire to have him back again you would underscore these words in addition "SUBJECT" and "OFFICE."

This particular time-check and letter to camp foremen, is issued by the Grays Harbor Lumber Company of Aberdeen. On the letter head of the original letter appears the names of C. H. Shutt, President; Albert Raby, Vice President, and F. E. Burrows, Secretary-Treasurer.

This guy Burrows is an officer of the state national guard. When he cannot work the blacklist to a successful conclusion in weeding out everything but a bunch of subservient, hard working slaves, all he has to do is to call out his paid uniformed sluggers and shoot the slaves down.

The night the I. W. W. men and sympathizers were run out of Aberdeen, this fellow Burrows was in the chief slugger's office getting his weapons for upholding the LAW!

If this blacklist and spy system will work with loggers, it will work with shingle weavers, mill workers and all other workers engaged in the lumbering industry. What are YOU going to do about it? Don't you think it about time the workers in the lumber industry were getting organized so that we could carry on a little spy system ourselves and thus keep abreast of all this underhanded work on the part of the master class? If the loggers and mill workers were organized in the ONE BIG UNION they could force the boss to discontinue this cursed system that throws men on the scrap heap simply because they cannot keep pace with their stronger and younger brother slaves.

Ask yourself Mr. Logget, what is the Grays Harbor Lumber Company afraid of an agitator for? The agitator may be the best workman in the camp, but if he has dared to use

his voice with his fellow workers to obtain better conditions, he is blacklisted and forced onto the street or to leave for parts unknown. This agitator is discharged for fighting for you as well as himself. He is not so greedy that he is fighting for something for himself only, yet it is HE that must accept the oppressor's methods of starving him into submission.

Let this be the signal for a thorough organization among the lumber workers. Let every man and boy in the lumber industry be an agitator and begin fighting for better conditions for the lumber workers. Let there be no without agitators. Let every man do his duty to himself and his class by fighting under the banner of the ONE BIG UNION. How do you suppose we got this time-check and this letter from the Grays Harbor Lumber Company? How do we do anything? An I. W. W. man was private secretary in one of these offices and knew that the workers should be interested in this spy system, so he forwarded the dope to the "Industrial Worker." We can do nothing without organization. Without organization we are at sword's points with each other and are "easy pickings" for the organization of lumber barons.

This time-check-spy-system will not bother an I. W. W. man for a minute. It is a case of getting another name and there are lots of names not used up yet. Every man who receives a time check from a foreman in the future should see that there are plenty of marks on it. Put some more lines under the words and that will, both the grafters to the point where they will have to figure out some other system of keeping track of agitators and men who are not strong enough to pack a log on their backs. Tell the boss when you hire out again if you think you are blacklisted, that you are just from Michigan or some other place. Keep the profit monger guessing all the time, but don't forget to get organized so that we can formulate plans for our protection as well as to obtain better conditions to the point where the grafter will have to do something more useful than blacklisting wealth producers. See that he steps from his automobile that he stole from the product of YOUR toil and starts in to do his share of the work of the world.

It's up to every worker in the lumber industry to take a firm stand in this matter and build up the National Industrial union of lumber workers. The first convention of the N. I. U. of lumber workers meets in the I. W. W. hall in the city of Seattle on February 12, 1912. See that your local is represented and if there is not a local where you are, see that one is organized right away. You have not a minute to lose. Your interests are not those of the boss. The boss wants the greatest possible day's work for the least amount of pay, while you should be after the greatest day's pay possible for the least amount of work. Sure the boss does not like agitators. He does

(Continued on Page Four.)

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 W. E. Trautmann General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
 Jas. J. Ettor, Thos. Halcrow, F. H. Little, Francis Miller, Geo. Speed.
 Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"He who is ignorant of the condition of our present system, thereby becomes responsible for its existence."—"Mother Earth."

JESUS GRAFTERS.

The Salvation Army of Aberdeen and Hoquiam, Wash., were busy begging food for the poor on Christmas day. We mention this as we understood that conditions were good in and about Aberdeen and that the workers had no cause for complaint. The following list of supplies were solicited for the NEDDY poor of Hoquiam alone:

Two hundred pounds meat, two boxes apples, two sacks cabbage, three sacks potatoes, two sacks turnips, two sacks carrots, 300 pounds flour, thirty cans fruit, 100 loaves bread, thirty pounds butter, 100 pounds sugar, thirty pounds coffee, thirty quarts cranberries, ten pounds tea, fifty cans cream, fifty cans peas, beans and tomatoes, fifty bottles pickles and catsup, twenty pies, salads, ten cakes.

The boss is not particularly anxious to murder the slaves off completely as the hungry and needy form a reserve army to draw from when agitators get too thick. As the Salvation Army is valuable in keeping a weather eye open for the NEDDY when they get on the point of dying, they therefore become a valuable asset to the master class and this prompts us to say that it is the reason they are allowed to beat drums and yell to their heart's content about wings after death, on any old street corner they desire to. Its the fellow that don't want to starve that gets in bad with the boss. See the point!

SOME THIEVES.

The daily Spokane papers are reminding their readers that Spokane is a wealthy place and they prove it by telling us that there are 19 men who own thirty-five million dollars. These are the "good citizens." A part of this gang operated in mines in British Columbia and many a working man was gulled in by the flowery tales told of "big strikes" and how that "now is the time to get in on the ground floor and get some of this valuable stock which will go to a dollar a share in a few weeks." Thousands of slaves took their last cent and some even went short of food and were scantily dressed in order to buy the stock which would make them a millionaire—they thought. The writer of this very editorial worked for one of these leeches 12 hours a day in a mine in Republic, Wash., and for one whole winter did not see the light of day as work started in the early morning and the engineers and pumpmen did not leave the mine till night when it was again dark. Many of us can look back a few years and recall many events that transpired in connection with the wholesale lies that were told to get suckers to bite at the stock swindles. It evidently was done legally and that is all the salve a grafter wants to ease his conscience. Those who produced the wealth for these Spokane millionaires are yet toiling with pick, shovel, drill or machine in order to meet the current expenses of the day. A man that can get wealth by any old hook or crook is an honorable man, but the man that produces wealth is the lowest scoundrel on earth when he is out of work—in the eyes of the boss. The fact that there are 19 millionaires in one small town as a result of lies, and graft, is but a disgrace to the great army of toilers of America who produce all wealth. Here we are in a new year and yet we are tied down with the chains of slavery more so than ever before. Let us work like beavers to educate our class so that when another New year is ushered in, we may see the fruits of our labor.

HUMILIATION.

Could anything be more humiliating than to learn that you had carried a time-check to the master in town, from the camp foreman, stating that you was an agitator, a drunk or a physically unfit slave to be on the job? This is precisely what the loggers around Aberdeen have been doing. Or is it anything to be proud of to know that your time-check was marked in such a way that you could go back to work again for the company, that you had been a first class worker, etc., and had been a quiet and unassuming worker around the bunk house at night? The humiliation is as great in one instance as the other. There is much credit due for being a first class agitator and the humiliating part would be in having a secret sign on your time-check and in handing it to the boss to tell him to see that you got no more work. An agitator would "feel his neck" a little to know that he had been trapped and had helped do it himself, but the fellow who is being lauded through the

books of the company as a willing, strong and faithful slave, should take a tumble to himself, as such a boost is but proof of his injustice to his fellow man who was discharged for not being able to keep the pace. Slow up fellows and make work for all. Fight for the 8 hour day. Get organized first so that you can fight.

CHANGED HIS MIND.

A few I. W. W. members hired a hall last week in Hoquiam and when they went around the proprietor had "changed his mind," he said, and could not rent to the I. W. W. This gets evidently got his orders from the fellow who owns that part of the country. Who said this was a free country?

A GUILTY MAYOR.

The mayor of Aberdeen felt his guilty conscience to the extent that he sent for the automobile driver who took the business men (sluggers) to the outskirts of Aberdeen on the night of the 7th when two I. W. W. members had their teeth kicked out and were brutally beaten. Mr. Mayor evidently is beginning to think there is a limit to this brutality, not that he would hesitate in murdering an I. W. W. man to get him out of the way, but there are certain people in this country who have such ideas as "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." The automobile driver had not been instructed to keep mum and therefore had "coughed up" what he knew. This evidence will come in handy in the near future. Bat away Mr. Slugger! If there is any way to stop these midnight slugging bees we will find it. Before we settle with the town of Aberdeen there will be some of the profits taking a trip to the pockets of those who have been brutally manhandled by the most cowardly lot of curs that ever breathed the breath of life.

A FAKIRS REPORT.

Delegate Duncan, official representative of the American labor movement at the International convention at Budapest, Hungary, has issued his report to the American wage workers and has taken up considerable space in trying to throw the harpoon into the representative of the I. W. W. (Delegate Foster) who represented the I. W. W. at Budapest. With that part of the report dealing with Foster and the I. W. W. this agent for the Civic Federation starts off as follows:

A misguided man named Foster, from Chicago, Ill., claiming to represent an alleged organization of labor in America, called the Industrial Workers of the World, had been for some time in Paris, and had succeeded in convincing the French delegates that he represented a labor organization in America, and was entitled to be recognized by the Secretariat, instead of the A. F. of L. representative. He is said to have had in Paris a program of strong French flavor, namely, low dues, no defence fund, the general strike, revolution, and to settle all our social and political ills at the ballot box. Evidently his program was mapped out on French lines and captured the French delegation.

This fellow is evidently not very well posted on the tactics or the plan of warfare as outlined by the I. W. W. It is now to us that we are going to settle all our ills at the ballot box and we are indeed thankful for the information.

In dealing with the speech made by Fellow Worker Foster, Delegate Duncan closes up as follows:

"The climax in his harangue was that he understood that other trade union officials and I had been known to sit and eat at the same table with a President of the United States, with Bishop Porter, and, with Archbishop Corrigan, of New York and that, therefore, we were not qualified to represent the working class.

My reply to Foster's illogical contradictory and vicious me-lange can be better imagined than described or repeated. Delegate Appleton of Great Britain, said I metaphorically prepared a bed of needles and without ceremony let Foster fall upon it.

In substance I explained their efforts at efficiency in strike breaking, that they were seldom in evidence unless during strikes, that they purposed to make strikes failures and to that end tried to array workers of one nationality against the other nationalities, who were all in one union and on one strike; that the American Socialist Organization repudiated them."

In replying to this specific charge that the A. F. of L. delegate had no right to represent the working class when at the same time 14 International officers were members of the Civic Federation, we would have been pleased to know exactly what Duncan did say. The International Secretariat is supposed to be made up of delegates who are class conscious, yet we find a member of a capitalist concern representing the working class and metaphorically preparing a bed of needles in defence of this capitalist arrangement and dropping Foster on it. Taft, Roosevelt, Carnegie, Belmont, etc., should feel elated over this great victory, by God! Wonderful! And we who have printed literature in all languages appealing to the workers of all countries to unite under the banner of the ONE BIG UNION, and who have named the organization the Industrial Workers of the World, are now guilty of arraying the workers of one nationality against the workers of another country. It would be a waste of paper to call this imposter a liar so we will refrain. If anything should help more than another to drive the working class together under one banner, it is the lying report of Delegate Duncan who represented the A. F. of L. at the International labor congress at Budapest. We take his report from Victor Berger's paper, the Social Democratic Herald of Milwaukee, dated December 2nd. Let us pray!

ARBITRATION IN NEW ZEALAND.

We have been told in this country for a number of years what a great and prosperous country New Zealand is and how all trouble between labor and capital is always adjusted by arbitration satisfactory to the parties involved. Now comes the word from New Zealand that the workers are rebelling against this arbitration law as the "settlements" are always in favor of the boss. We have always contended that there is nothing to arbitrate between labor and capital as labor produces all wealth and until it receives all it produces it is being robbed. Just what there is to arbitrate between a horse thief and the owner of the horse is not hard to answer. The answer will apply to arbitration between thieves and slaves.

TRANSLATED NEWS

INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT.

December 10, 1911.

The lock-out in the Berlin Metal Industry and the tactics of German trade unionism.—Though the high officials of the union of metal workers (metalarbeiterverband) had come to an understanding with the Employers' Union of the metal industry concerning some Berlin foundries where the founders had been on strike for two months, these men themselves rejected on November 30 the compromise offered by the masters, and decided to continue the strike. Immediately the masters replied by the lockout announced on November 17, which struck 60 per cent of the workers in the factories managed by the Employers' Union. Though the number of the locked-out men is not quite 70,000 as stated by the bourgeois press, it was high enough to put the metalarbeiterverband in an embarrassing position. In the country of parliamentarianism like Germany, the workers naturally hesitated one month before the elections to spend the funds and energy of the unions in a ruinous strike in the middle of winter. And on the other side numerous orders had been received by many of the Berlin metal factories, especially the electrical ones, so that the employers were much interested in a speedy settlement. Negotiations were opened again, and December 5 an agreement was arrived at. As it concerned the conditions of work of the founders, these had to approve. The next day in a large meeting the founders by 1,817 votes against 712 rejected the agreement. As this rejection meant the continuation of the strike of the founders (and of the lock-out) and to obtain that, a majority of three-quarters of the members is necessary, the agreement nevertheless was considered as accepted.

Anyone knowing the situation and the tactics of the German trade unions, might have foreseen that the strike of the founders would end against their will. The only question now is whether the founders will submit or admit that the union of metal workers having declared the strike ended, gives permission to its members to resume their work. In Germany this way of dealing is called "organized strike breaking."

Let us add that the meeting of the founders was very excited, and the leaders were called "shifters," and their action "cheating." This however will not prevent the trade union officials from imposing their will on the founders, well knowing that the provincial towns are supporting them and that they can always keep the recalcitrant Berlin workers down.

The American Federation of Labor and the Civic Federation.—On November 20 the annual congress of the A. F. of L. was opened at Atlanta, Georgia. We shall not follow the congress in all its program, but we wish to indicate at once that a lively discussion took place on the whole of November 21 on the United Mine Workers of America's proposal that the president, Samuel Gompers, and several other high officials of the A. F. of L. should choose between their leaving their posts or leaving the Civic Federation, that curious mixture of American millionaires and conservative labor leaders. The proposal was rejected by a large majority, which proves that notwithstanding the active propaganda of the last years of socialists and revolutionary syndicalists in the ranks of the A. F. of L. the majority of the unions which compose the A. F. of L. preserve always the conservative spirit of privileged workers. Gompers, who was directly attacked by the miners' resolution, qualified it as "another attack by the socialists. They are now fighting from within." The discussion took a dramatic turn when John Mitchell, who last year was obliged to give up his post at the head of the Labor Arbitration Department in the Civic Federation and who as a miners' official had to sign that resolution, now took up the defense of the large capitalists, as Andrew Carnegie and Belmont. Denis Hayes, president of the Glassblowers, and John H. Walker, a candidate for the presidency of the United Mine workers, and others came to the help of Mitchell.

In all, the congress of the A. F. of L. once again has shown its real character to the world.

BUILD ON A SOLID FOUNDATION.

Although I am not a member of the I. W. W. but at the same time fully believing in some of its revolutionary principles, I wish to take exception to some of the articles that have been written by some of the leading writers in the I. W. W. paper. I don't just recall the names of the writers of the articles of which I am about to refer to, but they came to my mind when I got thinking over the actions and tactics of the American Federation of Labor of Portland. The article referred to is to the effect that there is too much anti-union, anti-A. F. of L. and anti-political dope on the soap box. Now the thing I take exception to is, can there be an organization built up on a rotten foundation? Can you build a skyscraper on top of a foundation only strong enough to build a shack? Can you get an American Federation man to join the union, a politician or a Christian so-called, without first tearing away from his mind his individual actions and beliefs in which he carries out whilst he is standing on this rotten foundation? Although the individual can be fully sincere in his ideas whilst he is in one of these many different organizations, until a soap box orator comes along and after finding out the different beliefs of those men, after going through the same process himself of finding himself standing on a rotten founda-

tion, he immediately starts to tear away from those other men's minds and shows them the folly and foolishness of their ideas in standing on which they think is a solid foundation. I don't see how the soap box orator can get these men to join the union unless they show these other organizations something better and to do this they have to show them all what a rotten foundation they are standing on. Here in Portland we have the machinists on strike in the different iron works for about 18 months, a few of the bosom friends of the leaders drawing \$10 a week for doing picket duty, whilst the rest of the men are starved out of cillable enemy—capital and labor—My lady in question is our gay lady in red. She accepts papa A. F. of L.'s support but she doesn't like to be seen with him in public (except on pay day). She says he is not quite up to date. She is a flirt bred and born, accepting favors from employer and employe both. She is emotional but inconsistent, brave in her talk but not aggressive in action. Learned but quite unscientific. She becomes quite prominent by her art of jugglery which she performs on a special stage (the political) which is erected for her and her kind by the master class for the complete confusion of the toiler's minds. How long will the workers join in their cry for fair play and remain the miserable toy of their dirty game? P. S.

DIVES' THANKSGIVING.

For dividends that flow in fast,
 For wealth supreme and power vast,
 For men who sow that I may reap
 For labor—painful and cheap—
 For luxuries in which I roll,
 For all the lives that I control,
 For skill to take and strength to hold
 The crinkling bills, the gleaming gold,
 For all my heaped and potent hoard,
 I thank thee, Lord; I thank thee, Lord!

For governments that do my will,
 For armies at my word to kill,
 For stolid fools who love to tell
 The under dog that "all is well!"
 For those who think I fairly make
 The plunder I desire—and take;
 For lesser men that I can break,
 For all the profits I record,
 I thank thee, Lord; I thank thee, Lord!

For woman, wan and pale, who sew
 Their lives into the clothes they shape,
 For other women, driven low
 To bondage they may not escape
 for little children toiling long
 And weakly that I may be strong;
 For all the ancient rule and cant
 That wall me round with adamant,
 For greed triumphant, though abhorred—
 I thank thee, Lord; I thank thee, Lord!
 —Berton Braley, in the Coming Nation.

ARE YOU PUFFED UP?

They are always puffing up the working man about the "dignity of labor," but I prefer to be puffed up with the good things which labor produces. H. J.

When the Californian Socialists preached of changes in the law,
 They prayed to be elected by the suffrage of the squaw.
 But the votes when they were counted, made these job enthusiasts wail,
 That the female of the species was more deadly than the male.

WALKER S. SMITH.
 (Apologies to Kipling).

"PEACE ON EARTH."

From pulpit and press, from devoted Christians, come the glad tidings, "Peace on Earth and Good Will to all Men."

A more monstrous and damnable lie than this old Christian phrase cannot be conceived. "Peace on Earth!" proclaims the President of the United States, while ordering the decks of his warships cleared for action. "Peace!" cry the jingoes, demanding an increased army and navy. "Peace and Good Will," proclaims the judge, while pronouncing the death sentence.

"Thy will be done," shouts the capitalist as he fills his money bags by raising the prices of oil, coal and other necessities of life.

"Good will to all men," greets you the landlord with a warrant for your eviction.

"God is love and his law is liberty," echo the merciless guns trained upon defenseless and starving strikers.

"Peace on earth and good will to all men," shout the clergy with the left hand raised towards heaven while the right hand is in search of your pocket.

"Peace on Earth."

A SLAVE.

FREE BORN SLAVES.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 10.—Women in the employ of ten-cent stores of this city receive on an average \$4.06 a week for their work, according to the report of Inspector S. M. Hartman.

The inspector also declared that the 1,600 women employed in ten-cent stores of the city are making ridiculously low wages, 50 of them getting from \$2 to \$2.50 a week and 785 less than \$4 a week.

He said those that receive big pay can be counted on the fingers of one hand.—Ex.

TOO OLD AT FORTY.

"Too old at forty" is the cry. Quite right, says the smart business man. "If you've worked as hard as you ought to have worked you are used up at 40. If you're not used up when you reach 40, it means you haven't worked as hard as you ought to have done, and so we've no use for you anyway!"

TO THE LOGGERS OF COOS BAY

Fellow Workers—The time has arrived when the loggers and saw mill workers must organize in their own interest, to better their conditions, raise their wages, and shorten their hours.

Some of the "home guard" working men, some of the good church people, and the white collared parasites, claim that the loggers are drunks, and that they are too stupid to organize.

It is a lie! Whenever the logger gets into an organization which keeps an open headquarters where he can go when he comes to town, so that he won't have to go to the saloon to leave his blankets, whenever the loggers don't have to sleep in dirty, lousy bunk houses, work hard and long hours like a black slave, and eat rotten grub like a hog in a garbage plant, then the logger will become a moderate drinker; then, and not till then, will he cut out the saloon.

Prohibition can do nothing for the logger. No leader, or politician can do anything for the logger; he must do something for himself; he must learn to fight for his own self interest.

A number of loggers and saw mill workers have started to organize at Marshfield, Ore. They have taken out a charter as the Lumber Workers Industrial Union No. 435; Industrial Workers of the World. An effort will be made to organize every one in this district, the camp delegate system will be adopted, and an organizer will be kept in the field. Everybody should join at once; don't put it off; when YOU get in town the first thing YOU do, go down and join the Union.

Don't let the Company sucker or Pinkerton detective talk you out of it by sneering at the

I. W. W., saying that it means "I won't work." The I. W. W. means ONE BIG UNION, and when that one big union gets strong enough we will take possession of the industries, run them, and keep the full product of our toil. Think of the many of our fellow workers who get killed and crippled in the woods; think of how often some trifling injury is mistreated in the hospitals until blood-poison sets in, and one more lumberjack leaves the hospital a hopeless and helpless cripple. And we stand by, idle and helpless because we have no organization. Whenever our organization gets strong enough we will put a stop to that.

Fellow Workers: The I. W. W. Lumber Workers got the nine hour day in Montana. The members of the I. W. W. received \$4.00 per 8 hours in the state of Nevada.

Fellow Workers, we ask you to join the ONE BIG UNION. Don't be afraid; join now; Don't put it off. When we get a strong organization we will make the boss come through with more wages, shorter hours, clean beds and houses fit for a man to live in.

For further information address:

Organizer of the I. W. W., Box 633, Marshfield, Ore. Or come down to the I. W. W. hall, corner Market and Second streets.

Free reading room, free baggage room, gymnasium, free employment office. We invite loggers and lumber workers who are working around Marshfield, Bandon and Gardner, to join. We want one big union in the Coos Bay District.

Initiation fee is 50 cents. Dues 50 cents per month.

Headquarters: Corner Market and Second streets, Marshfield, Ore.

RESOLUTION.

Whereas, The Finnish and Italian workers are easy to organize. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That local 435 recommends to the National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers that they put into the field as soon as possible three organizers; one Finnish, one Italian and one English. More organizers can be put on when funds will permit. And be it further

Resolved, That we demand that none but workers in the lumber industry, who are members of the Industrial Workers of the World, shall be employed as organizers.

JOHN PANCNER,
Sec. No. 435, I. W. W., Marshfield, Ore.

NEW LOCAL STARTED.

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 20, 1911. A branch of No. 66 has been started here. We have been having a hard time with John Law. We have been holding meetings in Kern City, a short way from Bakersfield. But on the 18th of December I was pulled off the box and told that I could not hold meetings. I decided to hold the meeting anyway and was arrested with Fellow Worker Tom Gray and A. J. Delmont. Bail was fixed at \$25 each and the case comes up for trial on the 27th. The charges are "blocking traffic." We will win without a doubt as there is no free speech ordinance here.

C. HUNT,
Organizer No. 66,
1219 20th St., Bakersfield, Cal.

CHRISTIANITY AND RELIGION.

To be a Christian, one must believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ, the son of the living God. To be religious, consists in finding out what is right and then in doing it. The members of the "Industrial Workers of the World" are not all Christians, but all religious. We know that Free Speech is RIGHT and we propose to have it. We also know that MIGHT is RIGHT, and when we, the working class, learn our MIGHT, then we will be RIGHT for the first time in the history of the world. We are growing might, mighty, mightier, might, Mr. Boss.

ABE R. DEEN.

BOSS IS BUSY.

Eureka, Cal., Dec. 10, 1911. To whom it may concern, in the Redwood Industry of Humboldt County, Cal.

Fellow Workers:—Some of the I. W. W. members of local No. 431 of Eureka, Cal., have felt the iron hand of the Lumbermen's Association of Humboldt County. The Hammond Lumber Co. of Samoa, who employ about 1,500 men, have got offices and spies hired in Eureka, Cal., to spy out the members of the I. W. W.

The spy reported to the superintendent of the Hammond Co. that he didn't know whether there were 30 or 330 or 630 members. He says that the boys do not wear their buttons so when the crowd got around the speaker he didn't know which were members. This information was given to me by a revolutionist who is well known by members of No. 431 and is reliable.

Secretary 431, I. W. W., Eureka, Cal.

WHY PAT WAS IN A HURRY.

Pat was getting a lively hike on himself down the road in the early morning, when he met Jones.

Jones—"Hello, Pat, what's the hurry? What's a-chasin' of yer?"

Pat—"Wot's a-chasin' of me? Wy me in-cen-tive, of course."

Jones—"Your incentive? Why what's that?"

Pat—"A dollar and a quarter a day an' board meself."—Ex.

P. S.—Send all communications and contributions to Headquarters, 110 South 14th St., Tacoma, Wash.

DON'T BREED CRIMINALS?

Two rather wild sons of an early settler in New York State married two sisters. Of their 1,200 descendants the careers of 700 have been traced. Of those traced 280 were public paupers, 140 were criminals and a very large number were deprived, diseased and insane. In seventy-five years that family cost the people of the United States \$1,308,000.

They are known as the "Jukes"—a pseudonym adopted for the protection of worthy members of the family by the student who made this now world-famous study. But the "Jukes family" is by no means an exception. The down-and-outs are notoriously prolific, partly from their very irresponsibility. Heredity plays a portentous part in the production of criminals and defectives. Unless society is to plod sadly along like a donkey pursuing a carrot fastened to a stake, this element of heredity must sooner or later, be eliminated. Even on the most sentimental basis the confirmed criminals and other serious defectives have no right to hand on their taint to innocent children.

This is becoming widely recognized. Minnesota, Connecticut, Kansas, Michigan and Ohio forbid the marriage of feeble-minded, epileptic and insane women under the age of 45. But the Jukes rarely bother about bell, book and priest, and such laws are actually of slight restraint.

A local contemporary has suggested editorially that these classes be segregated in the state institutions, but this is enormously costly and not altogether adequate. In March, 1907, the State of Indiana passed a law authorizing the painless sterilization of "confirmed criminals, idiots and imbeciles" in the state institutions. A board of three responsible physicians pass upon the cases. In the prison of Jeffersonville over 800 convicts have undergone this simple, painless, non-ascetic and otherwise inconsequential operation—some 200 of them at their own request. The old, barbarous, medieval methods of accomplishing this change are not to be compared with the new method of vasectomy. Those who are interested in the subject, which is strongly advocated by the Chicago Physicians' club and the Chicago Society of Social Hygiene, should write to Dr. William T. Belfield, 100 State street, for his brief non-technical monograph. It is no exaggeration to say that vasectomy is one of the most important reforms before the people of Illinois today.

The above from the Chicago Evening Post strikes a new key-note in the line of progress, and should be heartily welcomed as an advance step in this 20th century. How can crime be checked when natural born criminals are allowed to produce their kind, thus adding to the lawlessness of the world?—"Progressive Thinker."

The master class can always be relied on to pass such laws and see that they are enforced, that will have a tendency to relieve them of any responsibility in caring for those who are mentally deranged as those who are a burden on society by being housed and fed in prisons. The master class is not a bit concerned about the welfare of the starving millions so long as the great horde are gentle, meek and mild. Its fellow that refuses to starve and who breaks a window and TAKES illegally that which he and his class has been robbed of, that is adjudged a criminal. Such a person is dangerous to the boss and must be locked up and then operated on so that the fighting strain may be forever killed. As agitators against the rule of the parasite, are the worst criminals today in the eyes of the master class (and this has well been proven in the jails of Spokane and other places where agitators have been confined) there is a great danger of having capitalist tools (doctors) adjudge an agitator a criminal and legally perform the operation that stops the truth of his kind. The whole subject rests on the determining of a "natural born criminal." Australia was colonized with British criminals who were banished to that country to save the expense of caring for them in Great Britain, yet we do not believe there is any more crime in Australia than in any other country or as much as in America. Crime is the offspring of present economic conditions, and if men have become criminals and have become hardened in their search for comforts (food, clothing, shelter) they can be softened and made upright men by giving them the full product of their labor. Rich criminals who have stolen all the means of production, and forced men to starve or steal, will advocate castration or any thing else, rather than disgorge their ill gotten gains. The One Big Union will eliminate crime by uprooting the cause. Get organized!

FREE SPEECH DEFENSE.

"Industrial Worker"—Please acknowledge receipt of two dollars from Harry Howell, Grand Island, Neb., for Free Speech fight. Also acknowledge receipt of donations to the Free Speech fight from Local 327 Br. 2, as follows:

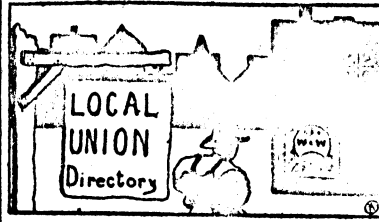
December 18	\$22.85
December 20	22.25
December 21	21.10

Total \$66.20

ED GILBERT,
Secretary Free Speech Committee,
110 S. 14th St., Tacoma, Wash.

SOME COWARDS.

Any miserable coward and moral wretch will have courage enough to kick the dog in the gutter. This also holds good of many of those who joined the "Hang-the-McNamara's" chorus, including the entire army of capitalist press cossacks and some "really moral" would-be labor leaders and frightened would-be Socialists.—St. Louis Labor.



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 Friday at 7 p. m. Hall and reading room at 1314-16 D street.

H. MINDERMAN, 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.

IT PAYS TO KICK.

There lived two frogs, so I am told,
In a quiet wayside pool;
One of those frogs was a darn big frog;
The other frog was a fool.

Now a farmer man with a big milk can,
Was wont to pass that way;
And he used to stop and add a drop
Of the Agua, so they say.

It happened one morn in the early dawn,
When the farmer's sight was dim,
He scooped those frogs in the water he dipped,
Which same was a joke on him.

The fool frog sank in the swishing tank,
As the farmer bumped to town.
But the smart frog flew like a tugboat screw,
And swore he'd never go down.

So he kicked and splashed, and spluttered and thrashed,
He kept on top thro all.
And he churned that milk in first class shape,
Into a nice large butter ball.

Now when the farmer got into town
And opened the can, there lay
The fool frog drowned.
But hale and sound; the KICKER, he flopped away.

Moral.

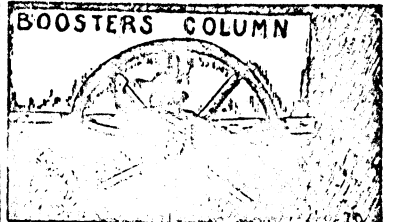
Don't waste your life in endless strife,
But let this teaching stick.
You'll find old man, in the world's big can
It sometimes pays to KICK.

A JOBITE,
On the Canadian Northern.

THE REAL REDEEMER.

Science is the real redeemer. It will put honesty above hypocrisy; mental veracity above all belief. It will teach the religion of usefulness. It will destroy bigotry in all its forms. It will put thoughtful doubt above thoughtless faith. It will give us philosophers, thinkers and savants instead of priests, theologians and saints. It will abolish poverty and crime (and—greater, grander, nobler than all else—it will make the whole world free.

R. G. INGERSOLL.



Seattle, Wash., locals sends in \$4.00 for subs and pays for bundle order of 400 papers in advance.

R. G. Noble sends \$2.00 to the "Worker" and "Solidarity" for subs from Ferndale, Cal.

T. H. Alexander sends in the usual dollar for subs from Omaha, Neb.

A. Lazier sends \$1.25 for subs from Detroit, Mich.

John Pancner sends a total of \$8.50 during the week from Marshfield, Ore., \$7.50 of this amount is for subs and \$1.00 is to apply on bundle order account for Loggers' Union No. 435.

J. Freeman sends in \$2.75 for subs besides paying for a regular weekly bundle order of 200 copies, from Victoria, B. C.

Walter Knox sends \$1.50 for subs and 25c for a bundle order from Missoula, Mont.

H. H. Mann sends in \$2.20 for subs hustled by Richard Brazzle at Oakland, Cal.

Harry McGinnis sends 75c for subs and donates 25c to the Aberdeen Free Speech fight from Kokomo, Ind.

We received \$3.00 from Charles Blome of St. Louis, Mo., for prepaid cards.

A. Joel of Minneapolis donates 50c to help pay the printer.

NOTICE!

There has been a heavy dropping off in the receipts in the "Worker" office the last two weeks. All locals indebted to the "Worker" and not remitting promptly, will have bundle order discontinued. The "Industrial Worker" is in no financial condition to carry accounts. We must pay Uncle Sam and the printer promptly and therefore will expect the same promptness with our locals and members.

LOGGERS ARE ORGANIZING.

The Lumber Workers Industrial Union No. 435, I. W. W., is doing fine. We took in 35 new members during the last three days—all loggers; four of the best hook-tenders in this district joined. They are good material for camp delegates. We have the swellest reading room in town and 1,000 pieces of literature on hand.

We had a smoker on Christmas eve, and everything went fine, it was a great success, and enthusiasm ran high.

On with the organization in the lumber industry.

This local stands in favor of organizing the camps and mills in Grays Harbor and regaining free speech, by the General Strike.

JOHN PANCNER,
Box 635, Marshfield.

FROM NELSON, B. C.

Better Wages for I. W. W.

New schedule January 1, 1912:

Laborer, per hour	\$.40
Excavating for water or sewers, hour	.40
Laborer, quarry work, per hour	.40
Hand drillers, per day	3.50
Laying wooden sidewalk, per day	3.50
Mortar mixers, per day	3.50
Cement workers, per day	3.50
Cement finishers, per day	4.50
Laying sewer pipes, per day	4.00
Carpenters, stonemasons and bricklayers' helpers, per day	3.50
Teamsters, per month	80.00

Time and one-half overtime Sunday and holidays. The workday to consist of 8 hours, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

J. W. JOHNSTONE,
Secretary Joint Locals, Nelson, B. C.

RESOLUTION.

Resolutions by local 435 on National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers:

Whereas, There is an organization known as the Brotherhood of Timber Workers which is contemplating affiliation with the I. W. W. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we deem it necessary that the constitution of the National Industrial Union of Lumber Workers provide for district unions, and that dues stamps be sold to district unions at ten cents per stamp.

JOHN PANCNER,
(Seal). Secretary No. 435, I. W. W.,
Marshfield, Ore.

PATRIOTISM!

But what confounds the intelligence is that in all countries, the poverty stricken, the disinherited, the overworked beast of burden, ill-fed, badly housed, badly clothed, badly educated, as are three-fourths of the inhabitants of every country, march like one man, at the first call, whatever may be the cause of the war. People who would not take one step to render a service to their neighbors, workers like themselves march hundreds of miles in order to get killed for the masters who sweat them.

GUSTAVE HARVE.

FAKIRS LIE TO HOLD JOBS

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 21, 1911.

Below is partial copy of Harriman strike bulletin, which circulates among the rank and file of the strikers:

"Strike Bulletin No. 65, Dec. 18, 1911."

In starting out on another week of our strike, I desire to warn the brothers against the actions of the I. W. W. We find that they have been sending their men along the line to disrupt our ranks by suggesting that we go back to work and reorganize by calling out the roadmen, etc. etc.

It is also a known fact that they have a number of their members acting as strike breakers at various points, have circulated a number of anonymous letters and it is quite evident that these efforts are all directed with a view to poison the minds of our men and break the strike.

Do not permit them in your meetings nor give any heed to their ravings. They are also circulating the report that the A. F. of L. convention refused to endorse the strike or pledge their moral and financial assistance.

While the readers of the "Worker" will readily understand the above statement to be lies and I want to add, without a grain of truth. The purpose of this article is not intended to merely reply to lies but to explain more important things.

There are two officers of the A. F. of L. who are responsible for these statements: Mr. Hannon, Vice President of the I. A. M., and Mr. Glover, Vice President of the Blacksmiths.

I. W. W. men being sent along the line to disrupt, refers to Walker C. Smith, when as a matter of fact the tour of Smith was arranged long before the strike was called.

He did not force his way into their meetings but was invited by the Federation and his meetings were advertised by the Federation and more than that our papers and pamphlets allowed to be sold in their meetings.

Wherever Walker Smith spoke he was invited by the Federation to speak again. No one thought of disruption until Hannon & Co. did. Nor did they, till fear of their meal tickets being lost.

They charge us with attempting to break the strike. How absurd! Many of our members were just as anxious that the strike be called as were the most active men of the federation.

Moreover our press contained long articles urging the men to strike and our members walked out with them and have staid out with the federation.

Even members of the I. W. W. who were not connected with the shop crafts and who would never have been considered scabs by the A. F. of L. walked out.

The matter of fact is that the American Association of Labor Leaders fears the truth of our speakers, our press and our membership that is growing every day.

The writer has stood before the strikers in West Oakland and pointed out the corruption of Sam Gompers and the Civic Federatized A. F. of L. and received their approval.

The rank and file is getting next to you, Mr. Faker with your "identity of interest" soothing syrup.

We are exposing your crimes against the working class.

Hurling them square in your face and from your own platforms.

And we are coming stronger! We are going to get your scalp! We are going to build a labor union and don't care a rap if all fakirs and scabs go to Hell.

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. Stirtion.

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

"Eleven 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, 518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 5th Ave., Chicago.

"Solidarity"

A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.

Yearly..... SUBSCRIPTION\$1.00

Six Months50

Canada and Foreign\$1.50

Bundle Orders, per copy..... .01

Address all communications for publication to B. H. WILLIAMS, Editor; all remittances to the manager, C. H. MCCARTHY.

Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

The Industrial Union

Published Weekly by the Industrial Workers of Phoenix, Ariz.

Exponent of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism. Printed in Spanish.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year; 50c 6 Months.

312 E. Buchanan St., Phoenix, Ariz.

The Industrialist

Official Organ of the Industrialist

British Section of the Industrial Workers of the World

American Subscription Rates:

10 cents; Six months, 25 cents.

Published Monthly.

Address all communications to T. O. Montgomery, 447 Wharnciffe Gardens, St. John Wood, London N. W., Eng.

The Agitator

A Worker's Semi-Monthly

Advocate of the Modern School INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM

Yearly, \$1 Quarterly, 25c. Sample Free

JAY FOX, Editor

Lakebay, Washington

"La Vie Ouvriere"

Bi-Monthly Syndicalist Review

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Loggers are Black-listed

(Continued from Page One.)

not like anything but profits unless it be MORE profits and YOU, Mr. Logger, must bend your back harder and faster to create those profits or carry your own fate in your own hands and hand it to your boss in the office, who in return will see that you obtain no more work in the logging camps of his or his brother grafter's. Are you going to be a man and organize to fight for better conditions or work harder than ever so that your dear, loving master will allow you to abide in the land of your birth and a record in the capitalist's books that you are a good worker and a valuable asset to the boss in helping that gent pile up more money? Its one way or the other for YOU. Which is it?

HISTORY MADE TO ORDER FOR SLAVE

Tradition of the bible tells us that absence of work (idleness) constituted the first man's happiness before the fall. A love for idleness remains just the same even in fallen man; but the curse still hangs over mankind and it is impossible for us to be slothful and easy-going. Not alone because we are required to earn bread in the sweat of our brow, but by the very condition of our moral nature. But something warns us that to be idle is violating the fundamental laws of nature. If it were possible for a man to find a situation where he could feel that he was of use in the world and fulfilling his duty while still remaining, he would have found one of the conditions of the first man's happiness before his fall. And such a condition of obligatory and irreproachable idleness is enjoyed by one class in society, the parasitic class. And this state of obligatory and irreproachable idleness always has been and will be the chief attraction of the parasite and his retainers. History whether religious, political, sacred or individual, is always written for the interest and benefit of the parasitic or master class. And here tradition is not fabulous but a fact. Such history through uninterrupted centuries has been the biography of might, a persistent conspiracy against the truth, whose practical purpose it is to oppress and deceive the present with the assistance of the past. By means of it the exploited masses are educated in thoughts and feelings that lead them to see no injustice in the parasitism practiced upon them. This method of the historians is getting punctured and the graft of the parasite entirely exposed. So let us disregard this fabulous and christian myth, and consider its true meaning, which is very clear. Man is emancipating himself; he has begun his distinctly human history and development by an act of disobedience and science, that is, by rebellion and by the thought and reason. And this rebellion will make the parasite fall hard enough from which they can never recover. And to this end there is but one means. Destroy all the institutions of inequality; establish the economic and social equality of all, and on this basis will arise the freedom, the morality, the humanity of all.

E. KRONING.

THE CO-OPERATIVE STATE.

(By Robert G. Ingersoll.)

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth.

I see a world without a slave. Man at last free. Nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame, and all the secret subtle powers of earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race.

I see a world at peace adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth—a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world on which the gibbet's shadow does not fall; a world where labor reaps its full reward; where work and worth go hand in hand; where the poor girl in trying to win bread with the needle—the needle, that has been called "the asp for the breast of the poor"—is not driven to the desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame.

I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless, stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn.

I see a race without disease of flesh or brain—shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function—and, as I look, life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth; and over all in the great dome, shines the eternal star of human hope.

USE YOUR HEAD.

The more we use our heads the less our hands will have to do. Our backs, bent by heavy toil, will become straightened when our minds grasp the true significance of how we live—some doing excessive work, some working not at all.—Exchange.

NOTICE!

Harry Jenssen is requested to correspond with his mother at 3817 N. 47th ave., Chicago, Ill.; also to W. F. Little at Box 209, Fresno Cal.

The union is the only organization that can raise your wages and shorten your hours; stand by it till the last foe expires.—Ex.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
Industrial Worker**

"LAY ON MacDUFF" SAY TRUGS

Aberdeen, Wash., Dec. 28, 1911.

To the Worker: During the past week the sweet peace of a despotism has hovered over the lumber trusts slave pen known as Aberdeen. The slaves go to and fro about their toil; the business men wear their Christmas smiles for those who have the coin and the half dozen really important men in the financial affairs of Grays Harbor try to look unconcerned when their henchmen fawn at their feet with mouthy praise.

To a stranger or a superficial observer all is well. But beneath the surface there are things moving that all would do well to know and heed.

'Tis true that Banker Patterson considers his work so well done that he may spend the winter among the orange groves of California, but that is because he believes his machine for suppressing the workers to be in good running order.

One of the wheels in that machine is as slimy a bunch of stool-pigeons as ever infested any place on earth.

What must the people who talk of the freedom of the U. S. think when they know that a Russian spy system under the direction of the Thiel Agency is making daily reports to the police department of Aberdeen for the purpose of keeping the workers in subjection?

Another wheel in their machine of suppression is the public press of Aberdeen (with the single exception of the New Era) which, true to their harlot like nature, lay themselves at the feet of any who will buy. As is ever the case with those in the wrong they cut some queer capers in their endeavor to hold their jobs.

The Grays Harbor Post of the 9th inst. said: "They (the I. W. W.) have challenged the Aberdeen spirit to a combat. It is now a case of 'Lay on MacDuff,' and cursed be he who first cries, 'hold! enough!'"

Are we to understand that the business men of Aberdeen have taken murderer Macbeth as their patron saint? That would be appropriate. If so here is one of his statements that should be placed with their other mottoes: "False face must hide what the false heart doth know." Also, "We but teach bloody instructions, which being taught return to plague the inventor." Also, they might consider the windup of Macbeth's career. But the greatest wheel in their machine of suppression is a deceived working class. This is the great drive wheel, without which their machine could not run a minute, and Patterson could spend his winters in California at his own expense.

The mayor and Lawyer Hogan came to the meeting of the Grays Harbor Trades and Labor Council on the 15th inst. for the express purpose of deceiving the workers by "explaining" their recent conduct. The mayor pretended to speak for himself, though his manner and typewritten statements did not contain much dignity. His manuscript probably came from Patterson's private office. Hogan stated that he spoke for Patterson, as the latter was too busy to come, thus taking on himself the dog's part of driving the sheep to the fold for the master. Will the workers never see that the game of the boss is to break down all forms of labor organizations, taking the most active first, but always with the intention of breaking them all down?

The only hope of the most conservative is in keeping the most radical constantly in fighting trim, for if the front line of battle is beaten back it is only a question of a short time till all must be crushed.

Here are a few of the gems of thought the mayor worked off: "Aberdeen is the best place on earth to live in." He wants the co-operation of the trades unions of Aberdeen, and has reason to believe he will get it. "The I. W. W. has made threats that they will make grass grow in the streets of Aberdeen. They are liable to come in here several hundred strong and break every window in town. They have imported men to break the laws. They create much dissention among the workers. They are not peaceable like the craft unions." And more slush to the same purpose.

Lawyer Hogan said there were no classes in America, and the threat of the I. W. W. to run the town was useless while the citizens are here to prevent it. All of which was for the purpose of deceiving the workers.

It seems, however, that in spite of the loving slush of the paid retainers, the workers are instinctively turning to class solidarity. As an instance of this, Dougherty, the proprietor of the Rex Theater, recently said: "I have always been a union man but the unions are doing me up properly now." Does he suppose the workers have forgotten his vicious activity with the ax handle?

Let me tell him this, however; the boycott has not been organized and set into operation as yet, but when it is there will be several more howls that will sound like the auctioneer's call for bids.

The "Worker" last week had a list of a few of the men and firms that were active members of the citizens slugging committee; here are a few more who helped to drive working men from their doors with clubs and should be left in gloomy lonesomeness:

- Blyth & Blyth.
- Hamburger Clothier.
- J. Kauffman.
- Heffron Saloon.
- Fairmont Hotel.
- Laine Liquor Co., known as the Lion bar.
- Pioneer Bar.
- Rex Theater.
- Sam Bowes.
- Dan Bowes.
- Mailey, cigar maker.
- Jimmie Smith of Frye & Co.
- Frye & Co.
- Hemricks of Aberdeen Brewery.

Ed Benn of Grand Theater.

H. L. Cook, hardware.

West & Slade, wholesale grocers.

Davidson Bros., grocers.

Prentice, grocer.

Johnstone Transfer Co.

Grays Harbor Railway and Light Co.

John Hanson, tailor.

The driving out and slugging of the Fellow

Workers on the 7th inst. has made it necessary to change the plans of the free speech

committee, and the actual work in Aberdeen

had to be done by three or four men who had

to work very carefully in order to stay here

at all. This has made the work go very slow,

but the plans of the committee in Tacoma are

being worked out in a way that is expected to

get results.

The headquarters is still in Tacoma, at 110

S. 14th street. Ed Gilbert, secretary. Send

all remittances there.

It was stated last week that we have Aber-

deen's goat right now. As proof of this, the

mayor sent for the man who drove the auto

that the fellow workers who were slugged

were taken out of town in. He then asked

the auto driver if he had told any one of the

occurrences of that night. The driver said

that he did not just remember, but might have

done so.

The mayor then said, "Well, I don't give a

damn whether you did or not. I am sick of

the whole business. They have started it, now

let them finish it," referring to the slugging

committee of the business men.

And as time goes by they will become more

and more disgusted with holding the sack for

Patterson and the lumber trust.

THEY SHALL TAKE AND HOLD.

(By H. E. Holland.)

There is want in the homes of the people,
And the children are crying for bread,
And the Church sweeps the sky with a steeple
That o'er shadows the graves of our dead.

There's a wail in the wind at the dawning,
There's a sound of a sob in the sea;
There's an evil that shudders when morning
Flings a mantle of gold o'er the lea.

There is hate betwixt toiler and toiler,
Where is malice and envy and strife;
Labor lengthens the rule of the Spoiler
With the plunge of a fratricide's knife.

But there's hope in the hearts of the Teachers,
Their Gospel rings clear in the night—
Revolution's brave army of Preachers
Who've learned Hist'ry's hard lessons aright.

And the wage slaves are waking from slumber,
Where the long lands are washed by the seas
And each day-spring is swelling the number
Who will fling their red flags to the breeze.

And the war drums of Labor are throbbing
Their loud call from the depths of the years,
And they'll end the young children's wild
sobbing
And the sorrow of sad mother's tears.

They shall TAKE all the earth and its treasure,
They shall tear down the banners of Wrong,
They shall HOLD all the wealth in full
measure—
They shall gladden the world with their
song.

STUMPY.

WHY NOT?

UNDER A LABOR GOVERNMENT.

Sydney, October 6, 1911.

Mr. Justice Edmunds, sitting as a royal commission, has opened an inquiry into the allegations of gross cruelty to the sick prisoners in the Darlinghurst Gaol by the medical officer. It is alleged that one of the victims (Denmead) suffered from continuous involuntary diarrhoea, and that the doctor, instead of taking remedial steps, ordered Denmead's face to be rubbed in his own excrement. The instruction was carried out to the letter by the warder.

Other atrocities will also be inquired into. The commission has adjourned.—Australian "News Item."

If some workers bothered their heads about their own affairs half as much as they do about those of the plutocracy, they would be better off.

WILLIAM MORRIS.

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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