

STAND FIRM, TEXTILE WORKERS!

STRIKE UNTIL ETTOR IS FREE!



Industrial Worker

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

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

SAN DIEGO IS ABOUT ALL IN

Vicious Actions Show Fight Is About Won

To the "Worker"—The fifth week of the free speech fight here has made a seething cauldron of human passions in this would-be exposition burg of fleas and oppression. The M. and M. has raised a fund of five million dollars to crush organized labor in general and the I. W. W. in particular on the Pacific coast, and they have selected San Diego as the point of attack, though they are not overlooking a chance to make trouble in various other places. There have been 216 arrests to date for street speaking, and over 200 of these are in jail now and intend to stay there until free speech is established. More men are coming in every day and speaking in the restricted district. The city and county jails here are full and 70 men have been sent to the jails of other counties. Tomorrow the city will start building a stockade where unknown amounts of rock are to be broken by I. W. W.'s.

We have the support of all classes of labor here in this fight. The carpenters union has levied a fine of ten dollars a day on any of its members who will work on the city stockade. All others are equally as loyal.

Two evenings ago an enthusiastic meeting was held in front of the U. S. Grant Hotel (just outside the sacred ground) and the aristocratic guests of that ten-dollar-a-day dump of snobbery were thoroughly acquainted with San Diego's infamy.

Although we were clearly outside the forbidden ground the bosses could not forgive the telling of the truth. At the street meeting last evening a crippled man bought ten "Workers" of a newsboy for free distribution, when the brave cop who wears badge No. 10 struck him a terrific blow and valiantly landed the poor cripple on his back.

Today, March 10, has seen the climax of police brutality and the patience of the citizens has been tested almost to the breaking point. In the morning a meeting was held in front of the county jail to cheer the boys who are behind the bars. Not a policeman was in sight, and the meeting was very orderly and soon adjourned to the city jail to give the boys there a cheer and a song.

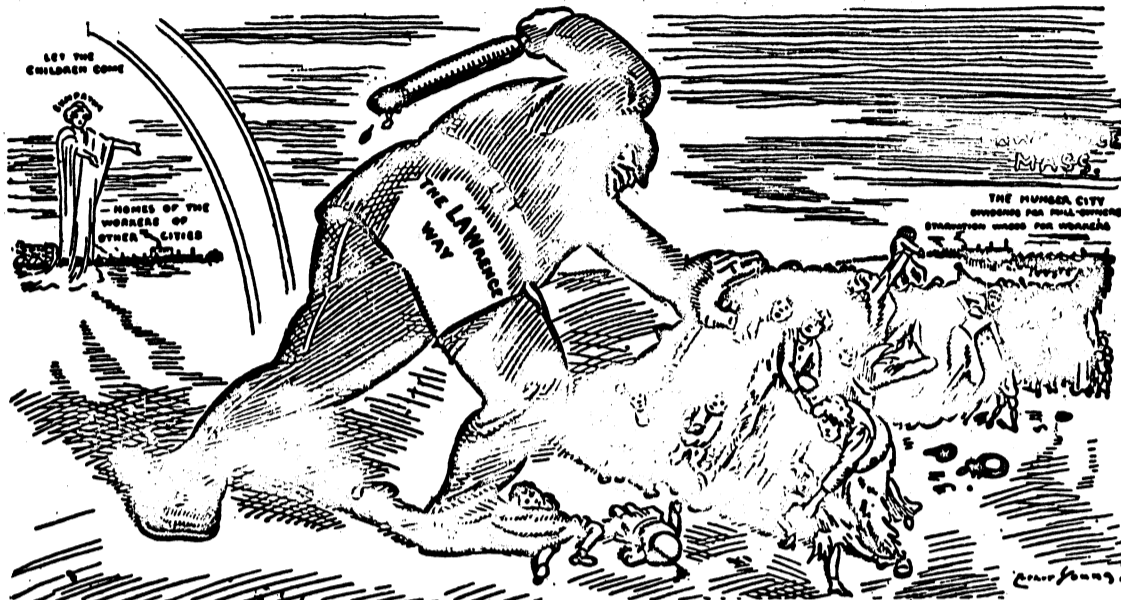
Here the scene was different. It was truly representative of Russia—or San Diego. More than a score of uniformed police and plain clothes thugs were lined up on the sidewalk in front of the jail. Behind a heavily barred gate, with blanched face, stood the infamous captain of police, Schon, directing the work of brutality of his minions.

The meeting had proceeded but a few minutes when the police were ordered to turn the hose on the crowd. In this they were no respectors of persons. Hundreds of men were drenched and knocked down by the force of more than 100 pounds pressure per square inch. One man was knocked down by a policeman before the hose was turned on him. Four young girls were nearly drowned before they could get out of the way. A woman past sixty years of age was struck on the side of the head by the stream of water and nearly paralyzed. Mrs. Emerson, who was speaking at the time, had the box washed from under her feet, and she and Mrs. Wightman were soaked. A man named Patterson put an American flag over his shoulders and stepped into the street, but even this was no protection, as one bull tore it from his shoulders and another hustled him off to jail. Later Patterson's father tried to take him some dry clothes but the brave bulls denied him that privilege. A woman who was going from a neighbors to her own home was drenched and driven by the stream as long as she was in range. A man and his wife who were going home from church with their baby in a buggy were struck and the baby nearly drowned before they could get away.

Many other instances of brutality are reported, but they did not come under my personal notice.

Aside from the wholly unwarranted action of the police nothing was more noticeable than the tone of subdued anger among the thousands of spectators. The brave (?) actions of the noble (?) police continued for nearly three hours, and every minute of the time the crowd could have been led to crush the entire police force by the sheer weight of numbers, but the I. W. W.'s were everywhere counseling peace. Only for this cool-headed action it is not doubted that the streets of San Diego would tonight be drenched in blood that would take many streams of water to wash away.

The police have but one more card to play. (Continued on page four.)



From Collier's Weekly. LAW AND ORDER IN LAWRENCE

MILWAUKEE'S 'JOB CONSCIOUS' MAYOR

Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee has "mounted the barricades" in defense of his political job and after "fighting like a tiger" has succeeded in repulsing single-handed the ferocious invader in the form of our fellow worker Elizabeth Gurley Flynn. A fitting monument should be erected in memory of this heroic deed, built from the bones of the starving children at Lawrence, Mass. The following letter is self-explanatory.

Editor "Industrial Worker":— I visited Milwaukee this week and called upon Mayor Seidel. I had credentials from the Lawrence Strike committee and felt rather confident that the mayor would do something personally if not officially, for he is "the comrade mayor," the Socialist party's "working class mayor," the intrepid warrior for the proletariat within the citadel of capitalism.

And this was my reception: The secretary, after a few minutes wait, announced me to the mayor who greeted me politely, though without recognition, ushered me into his private office and asked, "Well what can I do for you?"

I told him I represented the Lawrence strikers and presented my credentials. The mayor opened a little booklet, lying strangely convenient under his hand, and read rules, regulations, specifications, laws about the money a candidate for office is permitted to spend and is prohibited from spending and then told me solemnly that I not only was laying him open to lose his candidacy but (terrible calamity) he could never run for office again if he as much as offered me an insignificant dime for the starving women and children in Lawrence! And further he said I was laying myself open to the law.

I informed the "comrade mayor" gently that I had no desire to ask him to pay such a price for the strikers but personally I had been breaking silly laws so long I didn't mind a bit about doing it again. He said that traps of this sort had been laid for him before and he had to be very careful. The insinuation that I was simply laying a trap to cheat him of his office is not unworthy of the type who look upon the workers' movement for emancipation as a job-catching institution for themselves.

He said he understood that MR. Berger was doing something for the strikers. Shades of Karl Marx and Walt Whitman! Not even Comrade Berger in this eminently respectable city hall of Milwaukee.

The mayor arose to signify that the interview was concluded. "System" guarantees that as an effective hint to unwelcome visitors. I rose to go—I was mad clear through. What could I say to the self-satisfied individual who never asked "How is the strike? What are the prospects? How are you succeeding in your efforts?" And his farewell remark was a suggestion that I visit Socialist headquarters, but not to go near any other candidates as I might jeopardize their chances, too.

What is the class struggle and its hungry fighters beside the jobs of Socialist politicians?

Well I guess this story just about speaks for itself—fellow workers. Doesn't it?

ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN.

BOYCOTT LAWRENCE

- LAWRENCE!—STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS!
- RAILROAD MEN!—LOSE THEIR CARS FOR THEM!
- TELEGRAPHERS!—LOSE THEIR MESSAGES FOR THEM!
- POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES!—LOSE THEIR MAIL FOR THEM!
- EXPRESSMEN!—LOSE THEIR PACKAGES FOR THEM!
- BOYCOTT LAWRENCE!
- BOYCOTT IT TO THE LIMIT!
- BOYCOTT IT UNTIL IT HOWLS FOR MERCY!

Let nothing, cars messages, packages, mails or anything whatsoever that bears the sign, label or address of an official of the Wool Trust, or of a bank, business house, or prostituted newspaper, which favors them, or of a judge, policeman or cosack, or any one who lends the slightest aid to the mill owners, go on its way undisturbed!

BOYCOTT LAWRENCE!
Against the bludgeons of INDUSTRIAL DESPOTISM bring the silent might of the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!
BOYCOTT LAWRENCE!
BOYCOTT IT UNTIL IT HOWLS FOR MERCY.

STRIKE ON AT HOQUIAM, WASH.

March 14, 1912. At 7 a. m. this morning mill workers walked out at Northwestern Lumber mill, Hoquiam, Wash. New I. W. W. Greek agitators. For more money and less sawdust. Direct action was used. Some five would not line up, but a fellow worker pulled the whistle cord and they all stampeded for the Finnish hall which was ready to receive them. After a short meeting they paraded to Lytle's bull pen. All mill gates were locked. More direct action. Workers scaled fence; first man they met they carried him to other workers and he readily joined the brigade. Then marched to men working at the drop—they also joined the strikers. Police arrived and ordered the men to leave the mill. They refused to go until they had a majority lined up. Then the strong arm of the LAW arrested Fellow Worker W. A. Thors on a trumped up charge of disorderly conduct.

Strikers took their own initiative and put out pickets. Mass meeting was held at 2:30 p. m. Several speakers—Fred Isler, G. Holmes, W. E. Reynolds, Geo. Jacobs and Du Titus of the I. S. W. U. Then secretaries

worked overtime taking in new members. Final act of afternoon demonstration at court house, to hear trial; court house filled to utmost capacity and hundreds turned away.

Fellow Worker Thorn was defended by Dr. Titus, although not a qualified attorney, displayed great brilliancy in his argument. The prosecuting attorney was of the ordinary cheap type seen in police courts. Two witnesses for prosecution, one of whom, Quinn, yard foreman of Northwestern mill, and well known to the working man and as a bulldozer and sucker, was the man who filed the complaint. He accused Thors of shoving him and using indecent language. The other witness, Johnson, also a foreman, said he saw the men struggling but did not hear the language. The witness for the defence testified that foreman Quinn was the aggressor and that Thors put out his hand to save him from falling.

Nevertheless the judge fined Thors \$5.00 and costs. Such is capitalist justice in the U. S. A. A big mass meeting was held at 7:30 p. m. speeches were made by George L. Holmes, Fred Isler and President Brown of the Shingle

Weavers' Union. The business meeting then convened. Geo. S. Holmes was elected chairman and Fred Isler secretary. With two assistants, Anderson and Van Horn. A manifesto was then presented and ordered printed to be distributed in the different localities. Demands were agreed upon and committee elected to present them to mill owners. Another meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 and one at 7:30 p. m. The boys are all enthusiastic and determined to win. They are composed of all nationalities from Greek to American. But the utmost solidarity prevails. We will win this strike and it is only a question of time until we have the Grays Harbor ornagized. So let the Fellow Workers in other locals watch us build up the One Big Union in Hoquiam, Aberdeen and Raymond.

TELEGRAM.

"Strike on Northwestern and Lytle Mills. Majority of men out. Mills closed. Object of strike increased wages. More mills expected to join. Thorne, Secretary Aberdeen, arrested for trespassing. Advertise strike. All locals keep men away from Hoquiam."

FRED ISLER.

STRIKE STILL ON AT LAWRENCE

Capitalist Press Smothers All News of Strike

Evidently the word has gone forth that the exposures in Lawrence were threatening the very foundations of Capitalism for with a surprising suddenness all news of the strike has been cut off and the "Worker" is obliged to wire to Lawrence for details of the latest development. At this writing a return telegram is not at hand but will doubtlessly arrive in time for insertion before the paper goes to press.

Children continue to be sent to other cities from time to time generally accompanied by police brutalities at the depot on their departure. All reports that the children are mistreated are lies made for the purpose of creating prejudice in the minds of the outside public. The children are receiving the best care possible, in the families of sympathizers.

The exposure of the fact that the heads of the Woolen Trust had so arranged matters that the little babies in their employ were forced to pay for the drinking water from their pitiful earnings was the last straw, and fearing drastic action from an outraged working class they ordered the prostituted press to drop all strike news and send forth the word that the strike was settled. Since March 8 scarcely a word has crept into print save in the workers press, secret subsidies and increased advertisements having accomplished good results for the owners of the Lawrence hell hole.

A big demonstration was held in Lawrence on the 8th and despite all the talk about violence on the part of the strikers everything passed off without an outbreak.

The strike committee met with the heads of the Woolen Trust and demanded that the promised increase be named in terms of dollars and cents so that there would be no dispute later. When Wood stated that it would take two weeks to present the matter in that manner the strikers replied that they would strike two weeks more. Wood then promised a quicker consideration.

A proclamation was issued from strike headquarters telling the textile workers that if many of them returned to work at this time without a definite settlement they would lose all that had been gained by the weeks of the strike.

According to advices received on the 11th the strikers were hopeful of a favorable settlement which would include their four main demands and which would lead to the freeing of Ettor and Giovannatti.

The far reaching effect of the strike is seen in the demand made upon Chairman Yates of the strike committee. A delegation of Greeks from Lowell, Mass., waited upon Yates and informed him that ten thousand of their countrymen in that city wanted him to come immediately for the purpose of organizing them.

Thompson is recovering from the injuries received at the hands of sluggers and his assailants are yet at large with the police making no attempts to locate them.

No further developments in the cases of Ettor and Giovannatti are reported to date.

The farce of a government inquiry continues. Politicians derived much free advertising from the strike, but even this is now being smothered in the interests of the Plunderbund. The Rev. Clark Carter, city missionary of Lawrence, and paid tool of the Wool mills, at the investigation in Washington, was asked by Rep. Wilson, "Do you believe that children should take the places of men," and in answer replied: "The work the children do in the mills is perfectly proper for children to do." This is twentieth century Christianity.

John Golden continues to fawn at the feet of capitalism and shows that he is one of the stool pigeons for the bosses by his own words: "When the social revolution broke out the authorities sent to me for aid."

His further statement shows that craft unionism is worse than no organization at all and proves that the Wall Street Journal knew what it was talking about when it said that the A. F. of L. was the strongest bulwark of capitalism. Golden said on the 8th: "If there had been more of the legitimate trades union movement among the textile workers of Lawrence, the history of the Lawrence strike would never have been written."

But history is being made in Lawrence and the fighting I. W. W. is a vital factor in its making.

Special Telegram On Page Four

