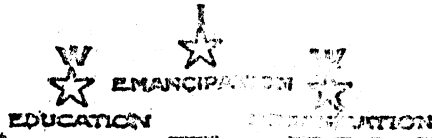


ORGANIZE RIGHT

ORGANIZE YOUR UNION



Industrial Worker

VOL. 3 No. 43

One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1912

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 147

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

"LAW and ORDER" THUGS BUSY

I. W. W. MAN KILLED IN HOLTVILLE—HALL IS BURNED DOWN AT NIGHT—CHIEF SLUGGER GETS \$100.00 BLOOD MONEY FOR MEN WHO FOUGHT IN MEXICO.

At glad Xmas time it is generally the custom amongst people of means to tell their friends of the many gifts they have received. We slaves at Holtville, Cal., have made them an entertaining example of how, when a part of the workers organize and show a desire to knock off our chains, they can have the "bull" tell his bootleggers to throw aside the usual caution and sell all "medicine" a scissor-bill needs to prime him to direct action—not against the boss—against the slaves who are trying to carry their cross. No doubt the gifts we have received so far, Tex Sanford dead from gunshot wounds, received no medical attention to ease his pain and suffered for five days before expiring. He was a man as true as the finest steel, true to his class. No need to say more to those who know what that means. The hall at Holtville destroyed by fire at night while the boys were all out cutting corn for a member now in jail. These midnight heroes are all known and their names will be furnished when it will be necessary to bring them to trial. Some of the leaders must be taken care of in this manner at least. About 19 men are in jail, chained to the floor. Now comes the kernel of the nut: We have a man in this valley who has degenerated from a ex-cattle rustler to sheriff of this county. He has been receiving \$100 per head for I. W. W. men and women who took an active part in the cause of the slaves in Mexico. All he has to do to secure his victims is to wait until the man gets work on some ranch, slip over from El Centro in the afternoon, stick a gun in his face, take him across the line and collect his blood money. Some of the boys who have objected to this course of procedure are getting theirs. There is room in this valley for 5,000 I. W. W. men and women, so let every one who is desirous of giving our cause aid in this valley, form themselves into a committee of one and come.

ED ROSS.

WHERE WE STAND.

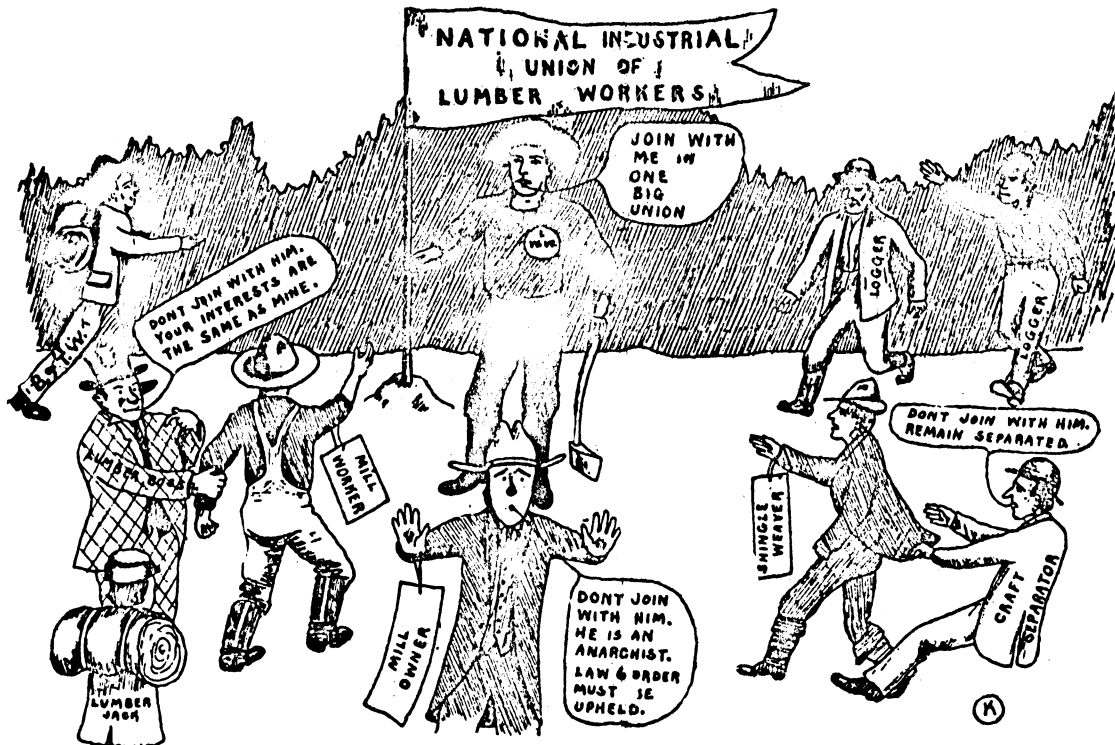
The "Industrial Worker" is strictly a working class paper. It is neither anarchist nor socialist, but is an organ of Industrial Unionism. Its aim is to preach the social revolution; to mirror the every day industrial struggle; to examine and dissect economic theories; to point out tactics of value to workers in wagers; to help the toilers in generating power sufficient to take and hold the industries and to aid in the construction of a new social order. The Worker is of the working class, by the working class and for the working class. Its rule of action springs from the knowledge that the working class and the employing class have nothing in common and that alone is Right which best serves the interests of the working class and that alone is Wrong which opposes the interests of those who toil.

LOGGERS, ATTENTION!

The first convention of the National Industrial Union of lumber workers will be held in I. W. W. hall, Seattle, February 12, 1912. As locals will have representation according to the number of paid up members, it is therefore urged on every logger the necessity of getting in good standing with the nearest lumber workers local so that the local can have full representation at the convention. Every logger and mill worker is urged to render activity in boosting for the first lumber workers convention.

LOTS OF LAW.

TACOMA, Jan. 12.—After 25 hours' deliberation the jury in the case of Jay Fox, editor of the Agitator, official paper of the Home colony, returned a verdict at 5 o'clock tonight, finding Fox guilty of sedition, but recommending leniency. The charge against Fox arose from the publication of an editorial, "Nudes and Prudes," in which he scored the prosecution of the home colonists who, in hot weather, were wont to bath clad only in sunshine. Two women, Mrs. Lida Keneswell and Mrs. Josie Hagau, were on the jury. Under the law Fox's offense is classed as a gross misdemeanor. Fox gave notice of appeal and was released on bond.—News Item.



THE LUMBERWORKER'S CONVENTION MEETS FEBRUARY 12, IN SEATTLE

HAVE I. W. W. MEN BEEN MURDERED IN ABERDEEN?

Aberdeen, Wash., Jan. 9, 1912.

The "Worker":— Ten men were arrested yesterday afternoon while in peaceful possession of a house in the eastern part of the town. The charge on which they were arrested was vagrancy, though rent is paid till February 2, the men had supplies in the house, money in their pockets and had been doing no begging. In the evening about 7 o'clock W. A. Thorne went onto the street and began talking and was arrested at once. He was held in jail but a short time and about 8 p. m. was taken out and we have been unable to get any trace of him since. He is a British subject, but it is useless to apply to the British vice counsel here, as that functionary is one of the tellers in Hayes &

Hayes bank, and the officers of that bank are moving spirits among the thugs. Fine system, eh? The other men were taken out about midnight and driven down the road toward Montesana. They endured many hardships in the rain and snow, but most of them managed to get back safely. There were none of these men who were arrested who were booked at the station, but were turned over to the so-called "citizens police," who are all would-be murders, and it is not certain that they are innocent of actual murder, as they have threatened to kill Thorne and another member of the I. W. W., and it looks as if they had made their threat good in this instance. The Socialist local of Aberdeen held a rousing and enthusiastic protest meeting on the

7th, with Leslie Allen of Tacoma as the chief speaker, and the temper of the audience showed that the actions of the Aberdeen sluggers in the past two months is bitterly resented. Three of the men, including Thorne, who were driven out were members of the Socialist party, so they are involved as deeply as the I. W. W., and they have as much at stake in the controversy. It appears now that the grand jury cannot be prevented, as there are two men being brought from Kansas City to testify on the 15th inst., so it has done the grafters no good to send them away. But Patterson and the lumber companies intend to land on top no matter what happens. STUMPY.

ABERDEEN READY TO TALK BUSINESS WITH I. W. W.

Aberdeen, Wash., Jan. 11, 1912.

Special to the "Worker":— The Aberdeen Free Speech committee concluded yesterday that the I. W. W. had enough strength in and near Aberdeen to open the Free Speech Fight in earnest, and accordingly put fifteen men on the street to begin speaking at six o'clock. The men were arrested by the so-called citizen police as fast as they appeared, and taken to jail at once. Two other members of the I. W. W. were arrested after the demonstration, though they had taken no part in the affair, and were booked with the charge of being I. W. W. Also two members of the Socialist local here were arrested and one of them was held in the tank with the I. W. W. men an hour of more, although the two were on a committee from

the S. P. local to confer with the mayor to try to have the street speaking ordinance amended. Today about four o'clock the mayor sent a request to the I. W. W. men in jail that a committee be sent to his office to try to come to some arrangements for a truce in the fight for a short time. After the conference the committee reported back to the men in jail, and as a result a truce was agreed on till four p. m. January 15, all men in jail to be released immediately and no agitation to be carried on by us during the truce. Members of the citizens committee stated only three days ago that if the I. W. W. ever returned here they would be hanging from every telephone pole, and others said that they

proposed to get rid of the radicals, but today their bravado was gone and they were ready to treat with sixteen hungry men who were locked in jail. But don't let this truce stop the work of getting men and funds here as quickly as possible, as we are taking no chances on what the citizens may do. We want the men coming for the moral effect if nothing more. There are now over fifty within three miles of Aberdeen jail, and in two days more there will be more than a hundred, but we want to make this affair certain and not let the enemy gain time to dissipate our strength. As to funds, the unanimous sentiment of the men here is that money be used only for the free speech fighters and none for lawyers. STUMPY.

ANOTHER BLACKLIST ON THE PACIFIC COAST

ANOTHER SYSTEM OF KEEPING TAB ON AGITATORS—HOW THE MASTER CLASS STICKS TOGETHER. The following is a duplicate copy of a circular letter which has been forwarded to all the members of the Employers' Association of the State of Oregon: Duplicate copy. C. C. Mason, Everett Ames, H. S. Hastings President Secretary, General Manager THE EMPLOYERS' ASSOCIATION OF OREGON. Main Office Commercial Club Bldg., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A. March 23, 1911.

FORMATION RELATIVE TO EMPLOYEES. We are preparing cards which will be sent you for your use when you lay off men, so that we can place them with other concerns. When you need employes, phone us. If you know good men out of employment, let us know. If you have had an unfortunate experience with one man or more men, let us know who caused it so that other members will be saved a similar experience. In this way we hope to make our members of mutual service to one another. Yours very truly, EMPLOYERS' ASSN. OF OREGON.

interests as a matter of economic necessity. The masters find that organization is a good thing and they have pushed it along at a rapid rate the last few years. This trap nest system of discovering the very best workers and the most subservient slaves, is now in vogue all over the country. The answer to this blacklist system should be the fighting union of the working class organized so strong that the master would be unable to hire a worker without getting hold of an agitator. Nothing should serve to increase our activity as much as to read these duplicate letters that are being used by organizations of capitalists for the purpose of weeding out those who are weak in the back and strong in the head. The boss wants a weak head and a strong back, so let us see to it that he gets what he does not want. On with the work of organizing the ONE BIG UNION of the workers.

TO OUR MEMBERS: We are anxious to make this association a benefit to our members in any rightful way, and as one means to this end we have established a BUREAU FOR INTERCHANGE OF IN-

ASSISTANCE IS NEEDED

I. W. W. REBELS SUFFER PERSECUTION AT HOLTVILLE, CAL.—MEN ARE KIDNAPPED AND TAKEN TO MEXICO TO BE SHOT—SHERIFF AND OTHER THUGS GET BLOOD MONEY.

Brawley, Jan. 5, 1912. On the 12th of November Tirso de la Toba was kidnapped near Holtville and taken across the line to Mexicali in Mexico. Two Mexican and two American officials were the kidnapers. He was taken without any warrant or extradition papers. We appealed to the county officers and the governor, but without results. The Mexican rurales started with him to Ensanada to have him shot. When nearly there he escaped and after wandering for three days in the mountains without food or water he finally made his way back to Holtville. Toba was a member of the Mexican Liberal Party and fought with the insurgents in Lower California last winter. We soon learned that Mexico had offered a reward of \$100 for privates and \$500 for officers of all former insurgents. As many I. W. W. men fought in Mexico last winter all I. W. W. men were classed as insurgents. Then began a campaign of deception and treachery on the part of the Mexican officials to induce men to cross the line. If they could be quietly captured on this side the line it made no difference. The number of I. W. W. men who have been taken to Mexico and shot will probably never be known. Among others, Mrs. Isabel Rieros, a member of the I. W. W., was taken. Under these circumstances there was only one thing to do, and that was for every I. W. W. who could do so to arm himself, which was done. On the 23rd of December the sheriff presented himself at the hall at Holtville and ordered the members to give up any arms which they might have in their possession. They flatly refused. He then told the boys he would get them anyway, jumped in his auto and rode off. The boys knew it would be an easy matter (they having mostly pistols) for him to come back with a posse armed with long range high power rifles to get them, so that night quietly left, hoping to escape out of the valley. The news of their departure was at once communicated to the sheriff and he soon located them by telephone. Up to date twelve have been caught and lodged in the county jail. One man, James Stanford, was shot in the hip. Every means will be used to send them to prison for a long term. On the last night of the old year, the hall at Holtville (being deserted at the time, but containing all furnishings) and their library was burned by a mob of brave and respectable (?) citizens. If money can be raised to give these men a fair trial as possible in a capitalist court they stand a chance of getting free. Fellow Workers: Can we allow these men to be sent to the penitentiary for the lack of money? Give what you can; if you can't give dollars give nickels or dimes. Send all money to Peter Le Blanc, Box 485, Brawley, Cal., Local 439. (Seal).

HOLD YOUR BREATH. ABERDEEN, Wash., Jan. 11.—Arrangements have been practically completed, according to a statement issued tonight by Chief of Police L. D. Templeman, whereby an amicable agreement will be reached between the local members of the Industrial Workers of the World, and the police commission of citizens. The 19 men who were arrested yesterday were tonight given their freedom, after promising to abandon street speaking at least until Monday, when, it is believed, negotiations leading to a settlement will be completed. Perfect quiet prevails in Aberdeen tonight.—Spokesman-Review.

2,500 MINERS STRIKE. EL PASO, Texas, Jan. 5.—Advices from Chihuahua say 2,500 miners in Santa Eulalia district, ten miles from there, are on strike for an eight hour day and 25 per cent increase in wages.

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

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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Jas. J. Ettor, Thos. Halcrow, F. H. Little, Francis Miller, Geo. Speed.
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A NEW LAW.

A new street speaking ordinance has been passed by the city council of Aberdeen, Wash. This new LAW which passed and was approved and signed by the mayor on January 3rd, now prohibits ANY PERSON from speaking on the public streets. This even includes the Salvation Army. When the master class will sacrifice its pet, the silly looking and subservient kneebent tool who preaches CONTENTMENT to the working stiff, in order to try and "make good" in suppressing a fighting labor organization that wants some of the good things on earth instead of behind a star, it goes to show to what degree the boss holds hatred for the I. W. W.

The Aberdeen papers in commenting on this ordinance says that the new LAW, however, does not prohibit parades. We take it that although the new LAW says that anyone guilty of breaking the LAW will go to jail, that the "parades" referred to are the midnight parades of the sluggers who take the guilty ones to the edge of town and kick their teeth out.

To show what a nice "law and order" gang this council of Aberdeen is we might mention, that at the same meeting on January 3rd where this anti-speaking LAW was passed, that a petition was presented to the council asking for the revocation of the license of Councilman O'Hare, who has been found guilty of running his saloon contrary to the LAW in that it was operating after hours. This petition was immediately "laid on the table." There is no crime so great in the eyes of the profit-monger as to have some slave who knows he is a slave, stand on a street corner and tell the workers to organize to get some more of the product of their toil.

We are really sorry for the Starvation Army. To think that these poor followers of the Lord Jesus Christ who have done so much in the past to show the starving to the way to heaven, where the golden stars are shining and waiting for the stiff as well as Banker Patterson and where there is no difference in the size of the wings or the harps that will twang for millions of years, should now be debarred from carrying on such an edifying and God given right, is truly pitiful. That those who teach and preach what constitutes the very backbone of the system of robbery and misery (IGNORANCE) should be shut out in order to get at a few slaves who are anxious to get a place to sleep and something to eat on earth, is truly beyond our understanding. Surely the master will find some way for the continuance of the propaganda that makes a slave a coward, puts a hump on his back, a hollow in his belly and hinges in his knees! For Christ's sake and for the sake of all the grafters of America, allow this message of the downy wings and the golden harps to be delivered without interruption.

A HOLE IN THE LAW.

The following is taken from an Aberdeen paper and shows that the ordinance passed by this "law and order" gang of thugs in Aberdeen, was not intended to apply to the Salvation Army:

Mayor J. W. Parks today stated that he presumed that the ordinance was intended to apply to everybody for the present in view of possible disturbance that may be created by the Industrial Workers of the World. He thought the Salvation Army could abide by the ordinance until such time as the threatening trouble had blown over.

What more evidence is required to prove that this LAW has not been passed because meetings were obstructing traffic, but that it is a mere subterfuge in order to shut out freedom of speech for those who are in conflict with the boss for better conditions?

To prove that the Salvation Army is the ally of the master class, we clip from the same paper and from the same article, the following:

"There is nothing at present affecting the interests of the city," says Captain Osborn, "and we would be willing when the Industrial Workers of the World do make trouble to discontinue our meetings until the possible outbreak is silenced."

We would advise this follower of Jesus to get a pick-handle and come out like a true slugger instead of whimpering at the coat tails of the boss like a fawning spaniel. Those who stand back and allow this "law and order" gang of pirates to beat up working men are just as guilty as the slugger who wields the pick handle and this is also applicable to a bunch of so-called S. L. P. socialists in Seattle who have also rushed to the aid of the master class by yelling "bums," etc., against those who are battling for better conditions. The Pinkerton detective is a white robed angel alongside of these Judases of the working class who are sucking their way into the good graces of the master by yelling, "I am a bummer!" and denying membership in the I. W. W. when no one has ever accused

them of belonging to the I. W. W. or even in a working class organization. A dog barks at long distances from the flock but when it is near, it has its tongue out to lick and paw at that would attack it. No different of cheap, overinfested the earth than such a dog, but about when danger is near, shouting "IT IS NOT I, IT DOES NOT BELONG TO THEM!" May the intelligence of a member of the I. W. W. be converted to the extent that he individually see that no one of these yelping curs ever does belong to the fighting I. W. W.

ACTING AS A UNIT.

MANCHESTER, England, Dec. 22.—One hundred and sixty thousand employes of English cotton mills were officially notified that beginning next Wednesday they must submit to an open shop policy or be locked out permanently. Employers are acting as a unit.

How long are we going to leave it to the boss to ACT AS A UNIT while we at the same time, will find all kinds of excuses to keep us divided on the Industrial field? This is a fair question. It is one that must be answered by every working man in America. It is a question that must not be sidetracked by any labor leader who wishes to hang onto the pie card which is the result of craft unionism. The workers must not allow this question of ACTING AS A UNIT to be lost in the mire of petty bickering, but it must be kept ever to the front, free from personal wrangling and discussed honestly and fairly. With the masters acting as a unit against labor, it necessarily means that labor must act as a unit against the master class and the sooner we get at the job the better for us all. How any labor leader can keep on trying to keep the workers divided in the face of such a statement as the above, is a mystery that has yet to be explained, and how any wage worker can stand to have this division of labor peddled to him without hunting for the nearest brick-bat, is the greatest mystery of all. As there is only one class fighting labor and they are ACTING AS A UNIT, it behooves every worker to enlist in the ONE BIG UNION of the workers so that we can ACT AS A UNIT against the boss. Are you next?

FIGHTING TO LIVE.

SUPERIOR, Wis., Jan. 5.—Two hundred men, desperate from hunger and need of the necessities of life, fought for work in front of the stevedore's office on Tower avenue Monday.

There were just four jobs open on the docks, and two hundred men sought them. Three of the tickets had been dealt out when the demand for the remaining one became so clamorous that the agent in charge threw the fourth one into the air above the men's heads.

As it fell the men in the crowd rushed for it fighting desperately to secure possession of the little slip of paper, which meant the right to work.

This is one of the daily news items. There are thousands of so-called good citizens running about this land of Freedom! telling us that there is work for men if they would work and were really looking for work. Of course any worker who has enough brains to give a mosquito a headache, knows that such a warm air peddler is but trying to make excuses for the continuance of the system that has given him the pleasure of life at the expense of the misery of the toilers. We hardly wish to believe that these 200 men in Superior, Wis., were fighting for the fun of it, but we actually believe, whether the master wishes to have us do so or not, that these men were really hungry, anxious to labor to get something to eat, and that a tale of misery could be unfolded by each and every one of them that would bring the tears from an Egyptian mummy, even if the hearts of the every day smug citizen could not be penetrated. What occurs in Superior, occurs in every town and city in the United States and if all this misery that is being chronicled by the daily papers will not bring the working class to a realization of their position in society and instill a hatred for the system that is robbing them as well as be the means of showing them the necessity of the ONE BIG UNION of the workers then we are satisfied that all the speeches in the world will not accomplish the desired result. Some one has said "there is only one route to some worker's brains and that is the stomach route." There is much truth to this statement and out of all the misery and suffering there at least shines that star of hope, that the brain of the worker has been reached. With the master class starving the workers on the one hand and the I. W. W. speakers and writers showing the worker the straight road to emancipation, on the other, surely the day will not be far distant when we may reap the fruits of our labor by seeing the workers enjoying the result of the full product of their toil.

WHAT A WHOPPER.

We have free speech, free press and the right of assemblage, together with the franchise. There is nothing left for Socialism but organization and attack.

This gabbletrush is taken from a Socialist paper! that is it claims to be a socialist paper and further claims to be the only socialist paper in America.

We might inform this so-called rebel that there is no freedom of speech in this country, whether the freedom be looked for on the street or in a hall, unless the boss wills it.

It is true that we have a "guarantee" of this so-called freedom of speech, but the guarantee is about as worthless as other guarantees that are issued by the robber class.

We might also inform this fellow who got off this whopper that the workers have no franchise in this country unless the boss wills it. The boss never attacks anything that he believes is harmless, therefore there are a lot of workers who are allowed to vote once in four years. It does not hurt the boss and it gives some people a lot of satisfaction. This is real IDENTITY OF INTERESTS between labor and capital. Some people don't know that they have no freedom of speech until they are half beaten to death and others don't know they have no vote until they are dragged out of town by the hair of the head. Ask the workers of Cripple Creek, Victor, Anaconda, Mont., Grand Forks, B. C. and many other places about this franchise stunt. Its wonderful how some people claiming to have ordinary common sense can be deluded from the cradle to the grave.

Once upon a time there was a man who had a dog that would bark at long distances from the flock but when it was near, it had its tongue out to lick and paw at that would attack it. No different of cheap, overinfested the earth than such a dog, but about when danger is near, shouting "IT IS NOT I, IT DOES NOT BELONG TO THEM!" May the intelligence of a member of the I. W. W. be converted to the extent that he individually see that no one of these yelping curs ever does belong to the fighting I. W. W.

The moral of this story is, very simple. If you feel like you must uplift society awful bad, confine yourself to that small portion of it which lies underneath your own hat. For as the poet saith:
"To view a wide horizon of sky
You must needs climb the heights.
'Tis bad to uplift by dynamite,
You'll reach a place where the dogs don't bite!"

DAINTY AND UNDAINTY UPLIFTS.

We are pained to see as we look over our valued exchanges, to a considerable lack of respect for recent productions of our muse. We can further say in passing that the poetry that seems to appeal to our e. c. s. is that of the dead-and-gone masters. We point with pride (to drop into their own politic-bombastic style) to our own product as having fire, life, gusto, tang, and tobacco sauce ad lib. When a united press puts up a single howl over the sweet song it is because the galled jade winces. So let us sing again, brothers, that beautiful and soothing hymn on page 13 entitled "Hurrah! for the Hobo!" After we finish these sojaling and melodious verses, we will listen to our new doxology recently contributed to us gratis by One-Eyed Old Harry in token of our paying his fine for a slight attack of over exhilaration last Tuesday:

"Praise Bums from whom all poems flow
Praise them ye critics down below
Praise them above ye capitous host
Praise father, son and pay the ghost!
ON BUMS.

Just as there is a difference between Christians, so there is a difference amongst Bums. A bum soaked with cheap alcohol, doped full of morphine and opium is indeed a pitiable and obnoxious sight to gods and men. He heads straight towards the exit. He quickly ceases to be dramatic importance. But the temperate bum has possibilities. In the first place he has health, and that is a priceless heritage. Then he has leisure, without which there is no art, science or literature. He is the spirit of play incarnate. He enjoys life, and in many cases he conquers life.

If a man who has no money, no trade, and no friends is to be classed as a bum, then Goldsmith, Johnson, Sheridan, Shakespeare, Jay Gould, Carnegie and Jack Landon were at certain periods of their lives to be correctly designated bumocrats. They had the spirit of wild liberty, the buoyancy of hope, the confidence in themselves so noticeable in the species—also the absence of cash, pull and position requisite to a full membership in the lodge. We are not denouncing those who hold down counter-jumping jobs with pride—we are aiming no shafts at those who peer at us while they bless their stars that they are better than we, because they own a house and lot and we don't—we are simply stating facts, and who indeed can impeach facts? The facts show that from Bums spring the flowers of nations.

BOGUS CHARLIE.

I have just come from a casual meeting with Bogus Charlie, who may be taken as a fair representative of the average outcast. He is 65 years old, his clothes hang loosely on his back, his teeth are gone, his eyes bleared, his mind—never very strong—now quite simple. He passes his days cleaning spittoons, getting drunk, and says he, "When I'm too hot, I cool off by eatin' ice cream!" Fifty-two times he has gone to jail—once he indignantly exclaimed: "For sleepin' on the river bank—I thought the river bank was tree!" And the horrible grimace he made while uttering the jibe impressed upon me the depth of indignation he felt at this incursion upon his right as a freeman.

In spite of all his degradation, his manhood is not yet entirely burned away. He still feels and resents encroachments on his liberty.

SILK TOMMY.

A day or so before that I had talked with the son of a millionaire whose life is spent along the same lines as Bogus' only on a higher plane. Silk Tommy was fired for inefficiency from a high position in his folk's factory, and the only remark he made was: "Well, weren't they right—if a man doesn't earn his salary—shouldn't he be bounced?" He exhibited in this acquiescence, with the acts of his superiors a supineness or will, a lack of proper self respect, that should have brought the blush of shame to a degraded an outcast as Bogus Charlie himself

...and of it all...
...I don't get a damn...
...But I do just love to be a 'bo'...

...I'm a bo!
...I don't get a damn...
...But I do just love to be a 'bo'...

...I'm a tramp!
...I'm happy when it's dry or when it's damp...
...Leave care to kill a cat...
...Let's all go on a bat...
...For I want to be a jolly tramp!

THE LOWER CALIFORNIA "WAR."
I take the following from "Regeneration" of December 2, 1911:

Nothing, for instance, could have shown more complete ignorance than the centering of attention on the exceedingly subsidiary movement in Lower California, coupled with such childish fairy tales as that which the "Appeal to Reason" was guilty of when it gravely stated that the bottom of this question was the struggle between the Mexican Liberty Party Junta and the steel trust for the possession of iron deposits in Lower California!

Unfortunately many most deserving men; champions of liberty; brave hearts whose sympathies went out to the oppressed of Mexico; went down to Lower California believing they would find themselves in the stronghold of the movement; whereas, in reality, they were on its uttermost edge and almost hopelessly out of touch with the native sources whence springs its really formidable power. These men found themselves in a strange and thinly populated country, most unfavorably situated for decisive military operations. They were compelled to wait in idleness while governmental forces that, in their particular location, proved invincible, were marshaled for their overthrow. Was it not natural that many of them should have been seized with a profound disgust? Was it not inevitable that, burning with ardor, they should have chafed at compulsory inaction; and that, being strangers to the language and the people, they should have jumped to the conclusion that the Mexican Revolution existed solely in the minds of interested parties?

And "unfortunately" many of these men were I. W. W. members, so I, for one, would like to know who sent them there, down into that desert peninsular, where "they were compelled to wait in idleness while governmental forces that, in their particular location, proved invincible, were marshaled for their overthrow?"

Who? I do not like to ask this question, but it is one the Revolutionary Junta SHOULD be asked and SHOULD be FORCED to answer, for no body of men on earth should have known better than the Junta to what sort of place these troops were being sent and from the bitter tone of "Regeneration," one might be led to suspicion that, although they were "champions of liberty," they were sent into that desert hell-hole because they happened to have the misfortune to be born subjects of the United States.

Just because men proclaim themselves Revolutionists is no reason why they should not be forced to answer for what, to me, on their own admissions, savors of a crime against the International Proletariat. FORCE the Junta to answer and to give some explanation better than an anarchistic shriek at a lot of socialistic politicians.

The Junta knew, or should have known, when these troops were sent down there that Lower California was not only an impossibility from a military standpoint, but from every other as well.

WHO SENT THEM THERE? COVINGTON HALL.

THE CONQUEROR.

It's easy to laugh when the skies are blue
And the sun is shining bright;
Yes, easy to laugh when your friends are true
And there's happiness in sight;
But when hope has fled and the skies are gray,
And the friends of the past have turned away,
Ah, then indeed it's a hero's feat
To conjure a smile in the face of defeat.

It's easy to laugh when the storm is o'er
And your ship is safe in port;
Yes, easy to laugh when you're on the shore
Secure from the tempest's sport;
But when wild waves wash o'er the storm-swept deck
And your gallant ship is a battered wreck,
Ah, that is the time when it's well worth while
To look in the face of defeat with a smile.

It's easy to laugh when the battle's fought
And you know that the victory's won;
Yes, easy to laugh when the prize you sought,
Is yours when the race is run;
But here's to the man who can laugh when the blast

Of adversity blows, he will conquer at last,
For the hardest man in the world to beat
Is the man who can laugh in the face of defeat.
—Emil Carl Aurin, in Northwest Magazine.

LONGSHOREMEN STRIKE.

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—A general strike of Boston longshoremen went into effect today and the absence of 2,500 men from the water front seriously affected shipping. The men demand an increase of pay to 40 cents an hour days and 50 cents nights.

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.

FORM OF ORGANIZATION.

Branches, Industrial Councils and Circuit Organizations.

In this article on the form of organizations, it is not necessary to deal with the unit of the organization, the local industrial union, as there is practically no difference of opinion on this point.

It is in the sub-dividing of the local unions into branches that mistakes are apt to occur.

While no universal rule can be laid down, it is safe to say that these fundamental rules should as far as possible be adhered to. First, the sub-dividing of a local into branches should only be done when necessary to the proper conduct of business, and to the up-building of the local.

Most of the textile workers locals are subdivided into language branches, for educational purposes. The local that is correctly organized on the language branch plan has the advantage of being in a position to develop shop branches, in time doing away with language branches without any trouble.

The management of the affairs of the local union are conducted by the general meetings and a central committee. As a rule general meetings are held once a month. The general meeting is the highest tribunal, and its decisions final as far as the local is concerned.

The central committee is the executive body of the industrial union and is composed of delegates of the various branches. A good form of representation is as follows: Three delegates for the first 100 members or under, and one additional delegate for every additional 100 members or major fraction thereof, each delegate having one vote:

Table with 2 columns: Members, Delegates. Rows include English branch (300 members, 5 delegates), French branch (130 members, 3 delegates), Polish (80 members, 3 delegates), Italian (180 members, 4 delegates).

Central Committee 15 Delegates. It is the duty of the central committee to see that the actions of the general meetings are carried out, to assume the conduct of the affairs of the organization between meetings, to take charge of the educational and organization work; and it is empowered to spend such moneys as are necessary for the running expenses of the organization.

All the money collected for dues and assessments in the different branches go into the treasury of the local, and cannot be spent without the consent of a general meeting. This rule of one treasury should be strictly adhered to, irrespective of the size and number of branches; any deviation from this rule will prove suicidal.

Industrial Councils. Our Constitution states that, "Industrial Councils for the purpose of establishing general solidarity in a given district may be organized, and shall be composed of delegates from not less than 5 local industrial unions."

The work of the industrial council at this time consists of directing the propaganda, the organizing and educational work of the locals, to co-ordinate the efforts of the locals when any of them are involved in struggles with the master class. The industrial councils will in time develop into organizations as important as the French, "Union locale de Syndicats," "miscelade," "Bourse de Travail," or "Generalschafts Kartelle."

Table with 2 columns: Members, Delegates. Rows include Metal workers (400 members, 4 delegates), Textile workers (250 members, 3 delegates), Mixed local (90 members, 3 delegates), Clothing workers (190 members, 3 delegates), Bakery workers (120 members, 3 delegates).

Delegates to Council 16. The revenue of the Industrial District Council consists of a monthly tax levied on the membership of the locals composing same. The per capita tax and assessments to the general organization are not collected through the council as that breaks the connection between the local union and the general organization and the experience of the I. W. W. shows that this is detrimental to the organization as a whole.

Attempts to define the limits of jurisdiction of the industrial councils has proven a fruitful source of debate. The best definition, from a common sense working standpoint, that I know of, is given by Fellow Worker James P. Thompson. "The industrial council shall not cover a territory so large but what the delegates of all the locals composing it can attend the meetings of the council after their days work and return home in time to get a night's sleep."

that the council hold regular and frequent meetings, a limit as outlined above is needed. As the I. W. W. grows it will be found that the council bringing together the pick of the active militants from all the unions in each locality will be the advance guard of the organization; and it would be well for the I. W. W. to consider giving the district councils representation in the conventions. One delegate for each council, delegate to carry one vote would be sufficient. The constitution requires that it shall take at least 5 locals to form a district council; and very properly so, on account of the powers given the District Councils; but there is nothing to stop two or more unions from forming a central committee and in that way prepare for a district council.

The Pacific Coast conference shows that there is something lacking in our plan of organization; and a good deal of the trouble that arose in connection with the conference can be traced to a lack of understanding of the functions, scope and limitations of the district council. As briefly as possible I will give my ideas as to what is needed, circuit organizations, and what its functions would be. First, it should direct and co-ordinate the propaganda and organization work. Secondly, this form of organization should not extend beyond the limits of a practical working circuit for speakers and organizers. Thirdly, it should be formed in such a way as to do the work and get results for the least possible expenditures of money and energy.

A voluntary association of the district councils, and local unions where there are no district councils, within the limits of a circuit organization would answer all purposes. The executive body of such an organization would be a committee consisting of one delegate for each council, or a joint delegate for the unions in each locality; meeting as often as necessary at some central point. On big circuits a meeting every six months might prove sufficient. The delegates bring reports from their localities; listen to reports of work done by organizers, and lay out further work. Better results in the way of directing and controlling the work of organizers can be achieved this way, than by any other plan. Where special leaflets, etc., are wanted such a committee is in a position to get results at once, as they could determine how much, and what is wanted. Again in cases of Free Speech fights, etc., such a committee would be invaluable.

For revenue, an assessment on members represented is levied monthly; and notice by this plan that practically all moneys received can go for propaganda; postage being practically the only expense, as there are no jobs created. The secretary's work may prove a little arduous at times, but there will always be fellow workers able and willing to do the work in their spare hours.

The New England States conference in 1907-08 was such an organization, there being about 10 cities represented as a rule. They assessed themselves 10 cents a month, and besides doing other work, kept organizer Thompson in the field. The mileage of the delegates was pooled, so that all organizations represented were on equal terms as far as mileage was concerned; it costing the delegate from Providence, where the meetings were held, as much for mileage as the delegates coming from Bridgeport, Conn., or Boston.

One big advantage of this form of organization is its elasticity; it can readily be adjusted to suit conditions. Perhaps the best basis of representation would be one vote for 100 members represented. One point where this organization differs from the district council is that the council to properly function must take in every local in its district; not so with the circuit organization, if a local does not see fit to take part it does not interfere in any way with the work of the other locals. Again, in places where a circuit organization's jurisdiction covered a territory where a national union had locals, it would not be necessary for these locals to send delegates, as a delegate representing the executive board of the national union would be in a position to know the conditions of the locals, and to what extent they could participate.

One point I want to bring out, tremendous as are the possibilities and opportunities of the district councils and circuit organizations, the need of the present hour is, organization on the job, and forming of national unions in the industries. One fact alone is sufficient to put the district councils, circuit organizations, etc., in a secondary position, it is that only through organizing on the job and forming national unions that the mass of the workers can be organized. Organize a national union of lumber workers and you will find that the locals affiliated will become strong substantial organizations, free to a great extent from the fluctuations in membership that the mixed local is subject to, and that they will be able to weather storms that would wipe out the mixed local.

The work of the organization, sessions of the executive board, conventions, etc., will bring the active fellow workers in the various locals in closer touch with one another, and you will find that most of them will become broader gauged, free from the sectionalism that an organization on territorial lines is apt to engender.

Again, the local union, national unions and departments, the industrial district councils are necessary parts in this structure that is building within the old. Is an organization practical when based on geographical lines? And if so, what will its functions be? Its functions be?

Recent articles in the "Worker" by Fellow Workers Pancner and Biscay and others, show that they fully understand the necessity of organizing on the job; and if that spirit and enthusiasm is kept up, the First convention of the National Industrial Union of Lumber

Workers should be organized. To sum up do not waste your energy in waiting on the job. Yours for One Big Union, FRANCIS MILLER.

Is Your Mind Here?

Below find list of mail at headquarters of Los Angeles, Cal. If same is not called for one week after publication all or any mail will be returned to postoffice.

- J. J. McKELVEY, Secretary Los Angeles Locals, 327 E. 6th Street. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wright, 2 Frank Watts, 2 C. McFarland, R. M. Keener, H. Baar, J. Vincent, Oscar Weber, T. T. Lenten, Charles Linden, T. M. Leford, Miss Edith Criaand, Mrs. Ada Mills, G. L. Fraser, Joseph Vincent, Richard Reiss, Mrs. C. F. Gooding, Modesta R. Cotta, George D. Grabau, Alex. Beeson, N. Daring, Louis Howard, Richard Soderquist, William Stoher, Sam B. Rayona, F. E. Raney, Fred La Ford.

NO. 12 ELECTS OFFICERS.

Below you will find a list of officers elected by local union No. 12 for the ensuing term: Chairman—H. Weinstein, Recording Secretary—Mrs. Eva Berg, Financial Secretary—J. J. McKelvey, Auditing Committee—Joe Rzezick, Libbie Levinson, Harry Bishovsky, Yours for organization, J. J. McKELVEY, 327 E. 6th Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

MR. WORKINGMAN!

Oh, Mr. Workingman, just one moment! Don't forget that the I. W. W. is a fighting organization! Don't forget the I. W. W. is the one union that the boss is afraid of. Get next? Don't forget your "Industrial Worker," take a few copies with you out on the job. Don't forget to take your union principles out on the job with you. That is where they will do most good. Don't forget the business meetings. They are important. Don't be a mutt! Get up and take part in your local's business meetings. Don't forget your dues; keep your book full of stamps. Better a few too many than not enough. Your local needs the money. Don't forget that the I. W. W. has no leaders, every member is supposed to be a Napoleon or a Ney. Tin gods don't go with us! Don't forget the I. W. W. doesn't fear police, bullpens or jails. Don't forget to boost for the eight hour day. That is the big thing just now. Come all you wage slaves, wake up, get in the ONE BIG UNION. Don't forget an injury to one is an injury to all. "HEMLOCK SAVAGE" Member Local 435, Marshfield, Ore.

A ROTTEN DUMP.

Marshfield, Ore., Jan. 4, 1912. Oh yes, this is Coos Bay! The home of Smith and Powers' logging and saw mill fame. It is the home of busted blanket stiffs, looking for a job. It is the land of fat saloonkeepers, rotten boes, bum grub, low wages, long hours and hard work. Seven churches and a rotten jail, suckers and real estate sharks, scissor-bills and boneheads, shacks and clamdiggers. It is claims or no supper for some of us. Three show shops and skypilots galore. If anyone thinks Coos Bay is not on the map he is away off. There is an I. W. W. local here trying to organize the hemlock savages in ONE BIG UNION. We are boosting as hard as we can for the eight hour day. Lots of men say the eight hour day is all right, but they are afraid that we are not strong enough to do anything. How are you going to handle mutts like these? It looks as if the workers want some one to do all their thinking for them while they make money for the boss. It looks like they have work on the brain. All they can talk about is work and rum. When they come to the bunkhouse at night I often wonder if these Rip Van Winkles will ever wake up. Oh yes, we have a Socialist local here, one of the mild and ladylike ones—that would not hurt the capitalists in a thousand years. How is voting going to help us working stiffs when we have no vote? Some one please answer. There seems to be one way and one only: Join the union of your class and boost for shorter hours and more wages. Nuf sed! W. B., Local No. 435.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker

LOCAL UNION Directory

Under this head, local unions may have their cards printed and carried continuously for one year. Rate \$3.00 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.

RESOLUTION.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Socialist local of Missoula, Mont., Dec. 31st, 1911:

Whereas, The citizens of Aberdeen, Wash., have made a determined and brutal effort to prevent the members of the I. W. W. from speaking on the streets of that city, and Whereas, We believe that only through free speech and a free press can we hope to attain higher civilization; therefore, Resolved, That we, the Socialist party of Missoula, Montana, condemn the unlawful action of the citizens of Aberdeen in attempting to restrict the rights guaranteed to all classes by the constitution of the United States; and, be it further

Resolved, That we extend to our fellow workers of the I. W. W. our sincere sympathy, and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the "Industrial Worker," to the "Butte Socialist," to each of our daily papers, and that a copy be spread on the minutes of this meeting.

M. E. PLASSMAN, H. J. HAMILTON,

A NEW MAGAZINE.

We have just received a letter from the editor of "The Ray," a new propaganda magazine, and the best of it is that it declares for the I. W. W.

"The Ray" will be printed in English and Russian, and will appear monthly. The price of "The Ray" will be 50c for one year and 35c for six months. Address all communications and money orders to D. L. Orlowsky, editor and general manager, 258 Fourth avenue, Detroit, Mich.

TRAIN WAITS FOR PARASITE.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—Mrs. J. Ogden Armour today awarded a railroad conductor and his crew of three men \$3 a minute for 20 minutes of patience.

Mrs. Armour had taken a party of friends on a special train to her summer home at Melody. Mrs. Armour with her guests arrived at the station to return 20 minutes after the time scheduled for the train to start.

As she stepped on the train Mrs. Armour handed J. D. Plum three \$20 gold pieces with the words: "Here is a New Year's gift for you and your men."—News Item.

M. J. Johnson, secretary Branch 2, No. 327, 1st St., B. C., sends in \$13.25, \$12.25 for subs and prepaid cards and balance is on bundle order in advance.

Seattle local sends in \$2.00 for subs this week besides paying for regular bundle order of 400 in advance.

H. J. Backen sends \$5.00 "for a bunch of them 25c prepaid cards" from Sumner, Wash.

Chas. E. Chambers sends \$2.00 for prepaid cards from Goldfield, Nev.

J. H. Ratgva sends \$2.50 for subs and 50c donation for the Aberdeen, Free Speech fight.

D. Peterson sends \$3.25 for prepaid cards and subs from Raymond, Wash.

Gust Alonen sends \$1.50 for subs from West Berkeley, Cal.

George Fenton, secretary Branch 3, No. 327, Spence Bridge, B. C., orders a bundle order of 50 a week for that branch and expects to increase it soon.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF 432, SEATTLE. All camp delegates are requested to send in their credentials of 1911 and address all communications in the future to the new secretary, Jno. Musselman, 211 Occidental avenue.

FREE SPEECH FIGHT IN CALIFORNIA.

Following the near-riot Saturday night during a clash between the police department on the one hand and Socialists, Industrial Workers of the World and others on the other, the Socialists and I. W. W. members held a crusading street meeting last night at Fifth and E streets, but the meeting was orderly and there was not any semblance of trouble.

During the speaking members of the organizations policed the sidewalks and kept them clear, so that the city police would have no objection to make. Among the speakers were Mrs. Laura Emerson, Messrs Hubbard and Gosdon for the Industrial Workers of the World, and George Washington Woodby, Kasper Bauer and Attorney E. E. Kirk for the Socialists.

The part played by the police in the affair of Saturday evening was denounced, but none of the speakers grew radical. It was announced that the fight for free speech will be waged with vigor.—News Item.

THE LUMBER WORKERS N. I. U.

The Lumber Workers locals have now arrived at a stage of the growth that makes it necessary to form a National Industrial Union in order to better facilitate their business. The locals are now growing by leaps and bounds and it is often the case that it takes too long to wait for supplies to come from headquarters and in forming the National Union at this time we can form a better system of communication as well as co-operation in different ways. The sentiment is now in our favor all over the coast and all that remains for us of the Lumber Workers' local is to crystallize it.

With the lumber industry organized the other industries will of necessity have to follow. That would be an object lesson for the rest of the country and object lessons are what the workers need the most at this time above all forms of education. There is no part of the working class but what wants to better their conditions. It seems to me that it is a case of one waiting on the other; at the present time the workers know what the I. W. W. stands for and they know that that is what they want.

Seattle Local Union No. 432 of the Lumber working industry has a system to send out organizers into the camps and pays them a salary and commission so that if they don't get results they get very little pay. We have the country covered by districts, each organizer having a district of his own and thus soon gets acquainted and the results have been that each time he goes over it he gets better and better results. The workers want to see first, that we who are organized, mean business and when they see that we will soon have the ONE BIG UNION.

JOHN MUSSELMAN, Secretary 432, Lumber Workers.

BIG MEETING IN VICTORIA.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 7, 1912. Victoria was treated to a clear cut talk on Industrial Unionism by Walker C. Smith tonight, January 7th, at the Crystal theatre. The building was packed to its limit, which is about 700 and it is estimated nearly as many more were turned away. The audience showed its appreciation of the address by staying to a man till the time was up. Industrial Unionism is the main topic here today and we expect great results in the future.

Without any special effort in that direction, a collection of \$32.70 was taken in and literature sold to the amount of \$12.60.

Local No. 58 will follow this meeting with similar ones and there is no doubt but what we will get results.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

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

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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, send three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

*We Must Have the Subs
Lend Us a Hand*

I. W. W. Song Books

10c each, \$5.00 per hundred, \$35.00 per thousand.
Cash must accompany all orders.
Make all orders payable to Sec'y I. W. W., 203 Front ave., Spokane, Wash.

INDUSTRIAL UNION LEAFLETS

"Two Kinds of Unionism," by Edward Hammond.
"Union Scabs and Others," by Oscar Ameringer.
"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Storton.
4 page leaflet, 20c per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.
"Eloven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams.
22 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.
Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!

50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE

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

Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,

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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.

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Official Organ of the Industrialist League, the British Section of the Industrial Workers of the World

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Year, 50 cents; Six months, 25 cents.
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Address all communications to T. O. Montgomery, 447 Wharfedale Gardens, St. John Wood, London N. W., Eng.

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Address all correspondence to Pierre Menais, Editor, 96 Quai Jemmapes, Paris.

BIG MEETINGS IN BUREAU

(By Daniel T. Murphy).

Direct Action versus Political Action was the theme which caused lively discussion at a meeting held in the Labor Temple, Stockton, California, on Sunday evening, December 31st.

The principal speaker, Harry Patterson, was the exponent and defender of direct action. He delivered a forcible, brilliant and logical address.

The speaker gave an economic interpretation of the evolution of human society and institutions presenting irrefutable reasoning deduced from historical facts. Then he demonstrated by careful analysis of the economic interpretation of history, the important fact, that "IT IS THE HISTORIC MISSION OF THE WORKING CLASS TO DO AWAY WITH CAPITALISM." As he reached the main part of his lecture which had reference to Direct Action, the speaker continued to wax more eloquent and more interesting for he realized that the audience came to hear something about Direct Action. He explained clearly and convincingly the principle, structure, tactics, and ultimate aim of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism. Then Patterson, knowing that a host of "pollies" were present eager to denounce and deny, threw down the gauntlet and courteously but firmly dared them to pick it up.

Fools rush in where wise ones fear to tread. The pollies who were nervously scratching and violently ruminating on the "POLITICAL DUNG HEAP" frantically rushed forward.

Poor pollies because they believed that the fools who surrounded the walls of Jericho caused the walls to fall by blowing horns, that they could likewise cause the impregnable fortress of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism to crumble, by throwing "paper wad arguments" against it.

Poor pollies (the rank and file I have reference to) they are laboring under the hallucination that they have the working class hypnotized and the capitalist class terrified by "CIVILIZED METHODS" pop guns, while A LA OSTRICH they are hiding behind the "POLITICAL SHIELDS."

The pollies rushed forward with all their sacred political paraphernalia—consecrated capitalist ballot box raised on high; but alas and alack, their onslaught was futile. Like drops of water trickling down a window pane the paper wads fell harmlessly with a silent poise.

But the warriors of "The Lost Cause" fought valiantly guided by the LITTLE intelligence they possessed.

One of the leading "political saviors," it is reported, purposely swallowed a dictionary, just previous to his entering the arena.

Some credence should be given to the rumor for certainly words belched forth out of his mouth—words, words, words in meaningless array.

Another conspicuous warrior of the political Spark of Hope Brigade emeshed himself in such a maze of inconsistencies, tangled himself in such a labyrinth of contradictions and being unable to extricate himself, fell limp, bewildered, and subjugated by a mental chaos superinduced by himself.

An apostle of Blackstone, a legal gentleman who has just started to follow the trail of Marx, and several others sawed the air, punctured holes in the atmosphere, but they can be collectively dealt with by classing them as "ALSO RAN." (You are at liberty to use your own interpretation of the words "also ran.")

However, in justice to the lawyer I must say that he was the only one of the "Political Action" speakers who showed any signs of comprehension and reasoning. The others had worked themselves into a political hysteria, and during the paroxysms, all that could be heard besides the political dope was denunciations and denials, the pollies being unable to refute the logic of Patterson.

Then Patterson got on the floor to reply to his critics and when he got through the floor was littered with "PAPER WAD ARGUMENTS," "INTELLIGENT METHODS," "CIVILIZED PLANES," political tawdry, tinselings and other gee-gaws, that the credulous, unreasoning workers accept from the political Judases, and applaud with idiotic glee, while the political Judases are "getting the goods" for themselves and feathering their own nests.

Patterson's discourse was explicit and cogent and good results are sure to follow.

The revolutionary proletarians present derived considerable humor at the expense of the pollies, for instance WHENEVER PATTERSON MENTIONED DIRECT ACTION THE POLLIES SHIVERED, AND WHEN HE MENTIONED SABOTAGE THE POLLIES WEPT. CONSTERNATION REIGNED in the ranks of the pollies, when Patterson shattered the big defense gun in the arsenal of the pollies—that is the bug-a-boo about the army annihilating the working class, and the policemen's clubs bouncing off the head of the wage slaves if they refused to participate in capitalist-ballot-box-action.

However, on account of the severe battering the political phantom received, at least a portion of the political muds oozed out of the cerebrums of some of the wage slaves present in the audience, and Patterson then acting as an economic doctor gently but firmly let some economic TRUTHS filter in through their craniums. Judging by indications the operation was beneficial to many of the political patients. Although perhaps some further similar operations may be necessary in order to completely remove whatever remaining political pus may be secreted in the near and deep recesses of the deluded political dupes' think-tanks. According to latest reports the

patients are convalescing.
The meeting was a success for the position of the I. W. W. as a revolutionary proletarian organization was clearly explained and conclusively proven.

There is nothing to equal or excel, than a good vigorous use of a broom made from "Direct Action" economics to sweep the cobwebs of political superstition from the brains of the wage slaves.

A STUDY IN CONTRASTS.

A short time ago the daily press contained an article stating that a certain New York millionaire, resident of Fifth avenue, was about to build a million dollar addition to his ten million dollar house (rather "mansion" as house sounds, so vulgar "don't cha know.")

Accustomed as we have become in reading and dealing with big figures (in themselves almost incomprehensible) this statement, perhaps, elicited very little surprise outside of passing notice from most persons. Indeed, after figures run into the millions they lose their true significance unless contrasted with things more concrete. So let us stop and contrast.

Go into the lumber camps where the trees are felled and made ready for the mills and estimate the cost of the bunk house in which the men live. It is a safe estimate to state that at twenty dollars per man every bunk house which these men inhabit can be constructed. On that basis, which rather exceeds than under estimates the cost per capita, it will be found that the addition alone to that millionaire's house will provide accommodations for 50,000 men! Think of it! An addition to a rich man's palace COSTING AS MUCH AS IT DOES TO HOUSE ALL THE LUMBERJACKS AND LOGGERS IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON—AND THEN SOME.

But let us proceed: This, as we have stated, is only the cost of the addition; the main structure was built at a cost of ten million or enough to house 500,000 men in the bunk houses of the usual description; enough to house the LARGER PORTION OF ALL THE LUMBER WORKERS EMPLOYED IN THE UNITED STATES.

What have you to say to that? Can it be said that the amassing of a fortune large enough to build such a structure is the result of thrift, industry, sagacity and honesty of its owner? Is there any man living that possesses more thrift and industry than half a million men? No, rather is it the result of cunning and deceit; the obtaining of concessions from corrupt legislatures, and the ruthless exploitation of those engaged in the production of wealth. Palaces and hovels are the result of the same cause—exploitation. Without the one the other would not exist. It lies in the hands of the Workingmen through their organized efforts to say that such things shall not be, and to render onto each man and woman (child labor is unnecessary), who is willing to put their hands to the productive forces of society all of the necessities and most of the luxuries of life.

FRANK R. SCHLEIS.

GRAFT IN CHICO, CAL.

This is to let it be known to all who read of the official graft that is being played in this burg of Chico, Cal., on the working stiff and at the expense of the county.

The game is this: The city officials here pinch the so-called "boes" emigrating to the sun flower state by the Southern Pacific route. If any out-of-works happen to be caught on or alongside of any train that stops at this station he is "pinched" by the town "bulls" on the pretext that he is or was trespassing on S. P.'s sacred property and thrown into the can for at least one night, and for each "bo" captured, the police officials coupon \$1.30 from the county's treasury. When they get hold of a fellow it makes no difference whether he is able to pay his own lodging or not, to the "jug" he must go for the police are hell-bent on holding their petty larceny jobs. As for a drunk, he will know better how he comes out when he gets well sobered up.

The "scalp commission" is not a secret and is even acknowledged by the editor of "Chico Record." So if any fellow workers happen along this way, be careful how you tread on S. P.'s property for it is very sacred, and don't get caught, for it means a sleepless night in the city bastille if nothing more. It doesn't require a Philadelphia lawyer to understand why the city stool-pigeons so diligently look after railroad property at the expense of the county. Legality has no sentiment under capitalism's regime, and we cannot expect it otherwise until enough of the wealth producers get wise to the game that is being played on them by the parasites, and when we do wake up in sufficient numbers and show it by organizing in the Industrial workers of the World, then, and only then, can wealth producing society free itself from exploitation. I want to say, too, that inside of a jail is a good place to agitate industrial unionism, and for that reason I appreciate going to jail; a man you can't talk industrial unionism to in jail is sure a hopeless case, but glad to say they are not so many when they reach the lowest, filthy condition and degradation between the four walls of a jail.

Though I do think it to be a reflection on ordinary intelligence for a person to not be able to see the iniquity and unjustness of the capitalistic system before they become ground to the very bottom, which seems to be the case with some. The accommodation of jails, is about as bad as a man can endure, and if such serves to open the eyes of any working mule, then the jails and bullpens are doing a good mission, for the workers must be woke

up and away from their stupor.
If it requires such filthy and unsanitary conditions as prevail in the Chico city jail (or refrigerator more properly) to bring some of the working stiff to a realization of the damnable system we are living under, well enough. But for a few who do realize, there is only two things they alone can do at present, and that is agitate industrial unionism to the workers and prosecute the grafting criminals where it be possible by their own laws.

I. J. BLOCER.

LIKE TO BE HUMBUGGED.

P. T. Barnum said "The American people like to be humbugged." It certainly is the truth in regards to the loggers and lumber workers on the Pacific Coast.

They will stand for more graft, longer hours, and poorer conditions than any set of men that I know of.

They will stand for packing a dirty bundle of blankets from one camp to the other and pay from 25 cents to \$4.00 for a bunk and a bum spring and mattress, and \$1.00 per month for hospital fees. Each company has a different "sawbones" to send you to when you are hurt, so you will have to pay \$1.00 every time you change camp. The Grays Harbor loggers work 11 to 12 hours a day for about eight or nine months, so that they can tramp from place to place with a blanket on their back for the rest of the year.

Oh yes, they are the wise ginks all right, all right.

It seems that each one wishes to be the best man in camp; they will talk about their work at the table and in the bunk house; they have work on the brain at all times.

When they come to town to "blow in" at the toughest saloon they can find, they take their work along with them in their boneheads. A couple of good loggers and a quart of booze can work wonders.

Can the I. W. W. wake up these men? I have worked in the woods for years and talked union to them. But most of the loggers say that men won't stick together. If you give them something to read most of them will just glance at it and begin to tell you that union for the loggers never has been and never will be.

I don't want to throw cold shivers on the I. W. W. movement, I am a member myself. I try to do my best at all times. But it sometimes looks like an uphill fight. Yours for the ONE BIG UNION.

"HEMLOCK SAVAGE."

UNITED VERSUS DIVIDED ACTION.

It is a remarkable fact that the craft union body has utterly failed to profit by their experiences of the past, and more especially by the object lessons which have been taught in the last decade by the organizations of capital. There is one case in particular that shows

specifically the ineffectiveness of Solidarity and the results that can be achieved by general concerted action.

I refer to the death of E. H. Harriman of the Southern and Union Pacific railroad.

In order to commemorate their president and pay a tribute of respect to his memory it was decided at a meeting of the executive officials of the road that all activities should cease, that every wheel should stop in its various construction shops, and that all trains over the system should come to a stand still for a period of five minutes.

To decide in this case was to act and it went on record as the most complete stopping of a transcontinental industry that the world had ever heard of.

Now for a little moralizing: If we could only imagine that these men had been less grief stricken during the five minutes of enforced idleness and instead of making vows to emulate, etc., they had devoted that time to meditation on the modus operandi of the organization which the deceased labor exploiter had perfected, and compared same with the strangling tactics adopted by their own craft job trusts, the working class would in all probability have been spared the pitiable spectacle, the hopeless bungle, which the A. F. of L. is vainly endeavoring to elevate to the dignity of an effective strike.

But these people have traditions that there is "a unity of interests," "the sacred contract," "fair day's work," and, OH HELL!

They make me tired.

W. F. CONNERY,
Local 178, Seattle.

ON POLITICS!

I was glad to note "certain" comment made by Scott Bennett per medium of last week's "Worker" anent the I. W. W., and especially so with reference to the industrial organization refraining from dabbling with politics. I believe that dabbling in the political frying pan has a tendency to disrupt and shatter any organization that participates, in addition to being ultimately faced with defeat.

This is one reason why I favor the I. W. W. as distinct from any other organization, inasmuch that it religiously leaves the political game alone, intent and determined to work out its own destiny and ultimate emancipation by its own intelligence, training, might, and scientific organization.—Editor Social Democrat, Auckland, N. Z.

NOTICE

C. E. Spencer and Joe Young are requested to communicate with E. F. Lefferts at Brawley, Cal., at once.

To reject an idea because it is new is not a proof of shrewd sense—it is a proof of bigoted ignorance.—Robert Blatchford.

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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