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How does Gov. Hay stand?

(Continued from Page One.)

encouragement to the lawless element to carry their dastardly work to greater excesses. We may inform the governor right here, that if things have quieted down in Aberdeen, it but signifies the calm that precedes the storm. If the governor thinks that men are to be ruthlessly subjected to this indignation of being persecuted by those who are so fortunate as to be living from the toil of others, and will not retaliate, he is certainly harboring a great delusion. Get busy Governor Hay and see that the sluggers are brought to this "justice" we hear so much of and dealt with by the "strong arm of the law" that we are informed so frequently of when workers come under the ban of the law. Get busy we say!

THE WEAVER.

(By Heinrich Heine).

Their eyelids are drooping, no tears lie beneath;
They stand at the loom and grind their teeth;
"We are weaving a shroud for the doubly dead,
And a threefold curse in its every thread—
We are weaving, still weaving."

"A curse for the Godhead to whom we have bowed
In our cold and our hunger, we weave in the shroud;
For in vain have we hoped and in vain have we prayed;
He has mocked us and scoffed at us, sold and betrayed—
We are weaving, still weaving."

"A curse for the king of the wealthy and proud,
Who had for us no pity, we weave in the shroud;
Who takes our last penny to swell out his purse,
While we die the death of a dog—yes, a curse—
We are weaving, still weaving."

"A curse for our country, whose cowardly crowd
Hold her shame in high honor, we weave in the shroud
Whose blossoms are blighted and slain in the germ,
Whose filth and corruption engender the worm—
We are weaving, still weaving."

"To and fro flies our shuttle—no pause in its flight,
'Tis a shroud we are weaving by day and by night,
We are weaving a shroud for the worse than dead,
And a threefold curse in its every thread—
We are weaving, still weaving."

A WAGE SLAVE'S LAMENT.
Backward, turn backward, Oh! time in your flight,
Feed me on gruel again for tonight;
I am so weary of sole leather steak,
Petrified biscuit and vulcanized cake;
Oysters that sleep in their watery bath,
And butter as strong as Goliath of Gath;
Weary for paying for what I can't eat,
Chewing up rubbish and calling it meat.
Backward, turn backward, how weary I am,
Give me a swipe at my grandmother's jam;
Let me drink milk that hasn't been skimmed,
Let me eat butter whose whiskers are trimmed;
Let me once more have an old-fashioned pie,
And then I'll be willing to curl up and die.
"THE PITCHFORK."

AUSTRALIA I. W. W.
Following are the two resolutions carried on Wednesday night at the meeting of the Industrial Workers of the World: "That this meeting of the Adelaide branch of the I. W. W., whilst affirming our uncompromising hostility to militarism in all its forms, desires to congratulate the Barrier and Stanford Merthyr miners on their hostility to the pseudo-Labor Government's Conscription Act, and we urge the workers of Australia to demand the repeal of the Conscription Act. We also congratulate Private Harold Spiers on his recognition of his class interests in refusing to fire upon the workers at Llanally (England) during the late industrial troubles." "That this meeting heartily congratulate the Lithgow miners on their splendid spirit of working class solidarity shown in their fight against the victimization of their comrades, and the attempt to reduce their already low standard of living. Whilst condemning the dastardly outrage perpetrated by the pseudo-Labor Government in supplying armed police to browbeat and bludgeon our fellow workers we desire to point out to the workers that it is but one more demonstration of the necessity for revolutionary industrial organization by the working class as outlined by the constitution of the I. W. W., Australian administration."—Exchange.

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

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Industrial Worker**

ALL ABOARD FOR ABERDEEN

Aberdeen, Wash., Jan. 3, 1912.
Fellow Workers:—The report I sent in this p. m. was right as far as it went, but when on the way to mail the letter I met the three boys who were arrested and they said they had been taken up on a charge of distributing literature, but had been released because of their ignorance regarding the city ordinance requiring a license for the privilege of handing out bills. The boys did not plead ignorance, but the judge assumed their ignorance for them. The boys claimed the bills they were handing out were of an educational character and therefore exempt from the provisions of the ordinance.

The mayor swore in another batch of specials last night, and instructed them that there are five or six I. W. W. men in town who must be spotted.

Their hope is to get the men as fast as they come into town and thus discourage others from coming, but they do not recognize the fighting character of the I. W. W.

One of the men arrested, J. J. Czar, was out selling papers within fifteen minutes after his release.

The following clipping is practically a warning to the I. W. W. boys here to get out at once, but our room rent isn't up yet. And we can say to Boss Patterson and his puppet Mayor Parks that we have taken up residence to continue till we are READY to go.
STUMPY.

The Clipping:

That members of the Industrial Workers of the World organization are quietly coming to Aberdeen is asserted today by men who claim to know. Six of them are declared to be making their headquarters in one place in the Second ward while others are distributed throughout the city. While they are keeping their location and identification with the organization quiet they are working, it is said to precipitate something in Aberdeen when they are good and ready. One of the most active men in the organization who was driven out of the city during the first outbreak here is said to have returned last night. The police are watching every incoming train. Three members of the order are under arrest.—Aberdeen World.

SPOKANE CHRISTIAN ROCKPILE

(By John G. Wanhope).

The Spokane Chronicle of December 25th has featured on its front page the cheering information that there are nineteen of its citizens, who control \$35,000,000 of the wealth centered in the city, and that 264 persons control \$81,900,000. This was the discovery made by Santa Claus when he made his rounds Christmas morning.

In another part of the same paper this appears: "The Christian Home to get a new Rockpile." "Latham's Institution to furnish work for every hungry man." "Thanks Santa Claus. Come again." Further, "130 men had supper at the Home Sunday night and slept on the floor. From now on all men sawing wood will be kept on piece work and will get five meal tickets and a bed for each cord. Here is philanthropy on a basis of 95 per cent. 'We will take every man's name, a little of his history, and his picture will be taken.' Here it is in all its bald hideousness! The church becomes a thorough up to date labor skinning institution and a detective agency combined, and all in the name of blessed Charity. Work on the rockpile will start Tuesday.

Every "good citizen" of Spokane is justly proud of his home city. He glories in her growth, her wealth, her achievements in the past, and her possibilities in the future. He is proud of her 264 citizens, who through their thrift, frugality, economy and business acumen have amassed \$81,900,000, nearly as large a figure as the assessed valuation of Spokane property this year, which was about \$92,000,000. Let us all rejoice that these "good citizens" have secured a patrimony that they can justly enjoy as the reward of abstinence. But Spokane is not selfish, she is preparing to entertain the stranger within her gates, and a new institution has come to put the capstone on our happiness, a new industry that shines serene in the diadem of Spokane. The Christian rockpile! Glory to the highest! Its advent was announced on the natal day of the tramp of Galilee. How fitting and appropriate, and what memories surge through the brain! "A new Commandment I give unto you, that ye love one and other. For greater love hath no man than this"—that he provide a rockpile for his friends.

Halt; Oh weary one, with reverence and respect:
Approach with trembling step the Temple door
View; this great pile; its proud head erect
Built in honor of the lowly poor.

Welcome weary stranger, from off the local freight
Rest ye, here awhile, in calm and peace
Stretch forth thy hand, this hammer take
And work; till beads of sweat stand out upon thy face.

For you there is bed and board, while dwelling here,
The hammer, and the rock are freely given.
And thy reward on earth will be a handout, sure!
And a harp with a thousand strings in heaven.

Working men of all lands how long are you going to stand for these conditions? Cannot you see how the Capitalist system has cast you out upon the world? Slaves without even a master, and subject for a thousand years to cold and insult. If the spark of liberty is not yet dead within you, these are the things that should fan it into flame. Read, study, and educate yourselves, so you can carry out your historic mission—the overthrow of the parasites, who have fattened and fattened on your labor for all the centuries of the past. Get in line, working men and women, with the millions of your class, who are now on the march towards industrial freedom.

De jungle fire is burnin' low,
De Java's gone an' so's de bread;
We're still some cold an' hungry, bo,
But wot's de dif?—our brains is fed.
HOBOT POET.

If Rockefeller had been born Dec. 25th, 1911 years ago and had set out to be a millionaire by saving ten dollars a week from a wage of fifteen dollars a week, he would be working yet. Wise up, you poli parrots.

FORCE AND VIOLENCE

In the City of Boston, prior to the war of 1776, a group of men, disguised as Indians, forcibly boarded several ships flying the British flag, lying in the harbor, broke open the boxes of tea consisting of the cargo and dumped their contents overboard into the sea. Among them were several of the later signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Today these men are lauded as heroes. They are given prominent mention in the average school history.

THEY WERE DESTROYERS OF PROPERTY!

The Western Federation of Miners has long been endeavoring to collect damages for property destroyed (by the upholders of "law and order") during the days of the Colorado bull-pen and FORCIBLE deportations.

In Fresno a group of "respectable citizens" destroyed an I. W. W. camp on the outskirts of the city.

In Aberdeen another group of respectable citizens upholders of "law and order," forcibly closed the I. W. W. headquarters and with FORCE and VIOLENCE drove its members out of the city. On another occasion several members were severely beaten—acts of VIOLENCE.

Homestead saw the murder of a score of men during the famous strike—more VIOLENCE.

And have we forgotten the death of our Fellow Worker Chinn-sent to an early grave as a result of the barbarities of the Spokane police officials?

Is any one clamoring for the lives of the proprietors of the Triangle Shirtwaist factory (acquitted by a jury the other day) where over a hundred and fifty girls employed met their death?

It not our whole system of government founded upon FORCE and VIOLENCE?

Why then do we deem it strange when labor leaders resort to similar tactics?

It's a strange inconsistency when we applaud one who has destroyed property and lift our hands in holy horror at similar deeds of another.

If the theory upon which our government is founded is right is it not foolish to clamor for the lives of those who practice a similar theory?

After all, is it not some basic wrong in the construction of present day society that is the cause for such acts?

We thing so!

THE INDICATOR.

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.

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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Industrial Worker

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

WORKERS ARE PERSECUTED

MANY I. W. W. MEN IN JAIL AT HOLTVILLE—SOME GET 30 DAYS FOR STEALING PIG—THOSE WHO BURNED I. W. W. HALL ARE KNOWN.

Brawley, Cal., Jan. 15, 1912.

Since our last news letter the trouble between the sheriff and the members of Holtville Local 439 has culminated in the arrest of practically all who participated in the trouble. After making the stand at the hall the boys knew only too well that the sheriff would arm a lot of scissorbills and take them anyway. The boys knew if they took to the mountains they would have a fighting chance, where if they were taken there close to the line they would be taken across and shot as most of them were in the late insurrection in Mexico. Fearing a charge of kidnapping the authorities were very lenient in imposing fines. Imagine thirty days for hog stealing. Why it would pay to have a man stealing hogs at that rate, and quit catering to a butcher shop. They also had drummed up charges of another invasion of Lower California. Four fellow workers are held on charges of horse stealing. Any possible thing they can frame up against their fellow man these underhanded minions of the law will resort to. Fellow Worker J. W. Stanford that was reported killed was only wounded. They allowed him to lay in a steel cage, shot through the hip with no proper medical aid, until the members in the bastille made a strong protest. He was then taken to the hospital and has since been returned to jail. To climax this cowardly affair, a low minded, slimy, creeping cur applied a torch to the hall at Holtville in the absence of members. This man, if you can call him such, was perceived committing this dastardly deed. There is a fit place for such ilk like him, the damnable rate of poverty. At the close of the boys' trial we will prove who it was, and bring legal proceedings against this sneaking evil-eyed rat. Instead of trying to uphold law and order, the merchants, narrow brained cockroaches as they were, even assisted in caving the walls in as they were made of adobe and would not burn, and this threw the glaring light on their two-faced, sneering countenances. There was not one of those brainless imps that would face any of the boys until he knew he was shackled hand and foot. They declare we will never set foot in Holtville again. Well as it happens to be, we own two lots in said town, and will build our new hall there in spite of hell and high water. Yours for Industrial freedom.

A. J. WILSON,
Financial Secretary.

THE TEXTILE STRIKE.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 18.—No disorders developed today in the strike of 15,000 textile workers. Militiamen guarded the entire mill district, but they had little to do.

A better feeling toward the soldiers was apparent. During a parade of 10,000 strikers, the temper of the marchers seemed good and cheering was frequent. At least 1,000 of the crowd were women.

Prior to the parade, a mass meeting was held at which Joseph J. Ettor, the strike leader, urged the crowds to be orderly.—News Item.

MORE TO STRIKE.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 19.—Constant additions to the ranks of the striking textile workers were made today. At a meeting of 600 English speaking operatives it was voted to strike, and it was said that as many more would abide by the decision of the meeting. The strikers, most of whom are foreigners, say the walkout of English-speaking operatives may cause several mills to close. About 700 operatives also quit today, making the total number of persons now out approximately 16,000.—News Item.

NEXT TO ELBERT.

Old Elbert Hubbard,
He went to the cupboard,
To find his "Philistine" an epigram;
His brain-box was bare,
So he tore out his hair,
And he therefore inserted in lieu of the deficit
Two hundred blasphemies, five egotistical
splurges, and little journeys enough to
reach around the world.
—The Nursery Rhymester, in Satire.



ANOTHER AGITATOR IN THE FIELD

Victory for I. W. W. in Aberdeen!

Aberdeen, Wash., Jan. 17, 1912.

To the "Worker":—

The attempt of Aberdeen's citizens committee to suppress the I. W. W. by preventing free speech has been defeated. The I. W. W. has come out of the conflict with banners flying, and they have gained every point contended for. The city council passed an ordinance this evening giving us all we have demanded.

We have the five best cross streets in the city, the speaker is required to stand but thirty feet from the main stem, there is no permit required, and the ordinance is in effect at once.

A grand rally of the free speech fighters in Aberdeen will be held on G street tomorrow evening at 6:45 to prove to the citizens that we have established free speech, but also more particularly to draw the attention of the workers to the fact that we are now organizing for job control.

For two months local Aberdeen has been off the map so far as any work of organization was concerned, as all the members who could be found were driven from town on November 24, and on December 7 six men were forcibly dragged from the local hall and deported, while two of them were badly beaten.

This treatment of our fellow workers aroused the ire of a large bunch of militant free speech advocates, who began to come to Aberdeen to have a close look at the sluggers.

The work of preparation was very slow, and on the 8th inst. eleven men were arrested before we were ready to strike the first blow by speaking on the streets.

On the 10th, however, there were thirty men here ready to go to jail or be driven into the swamps as the chase might be, and fifteen men went onto the street and spoke one after another and were immediately arrested.

After the demonstration was over there were several other men arrested who had taken no part, and when brought to the jail were charged with the offense of being I. W. W.'s and one of the suspects was held all night.

It was intended to put another ten men on the street on the 11th, and as men were coming in by every train this could have been kept up without a break for two weeks, but by 4 o'clock of the 11th the citizens committee and the mayor began to see the unflinching solidarity of the I. W. W. and sent to the jail asking for a committee to treat with them and arrange for terms of settlement.

Through the medium of this committee the men in jail informed the mayor of the terms on which a truce could be arranged and later

a committee met with a delegation of the citizens committee and an ordinance was agreed upon which we were assured would be passed, and this evening the council endorsed it. But what else could they do when W. J. Patterson told them how to vote?

When the citizens' committee met our committee they specially requested that we would not crow and brag over our victory, owing to their sensitive feelings, so the "Worker" is hereby advised to use headlines that are not OVER two feet tall.

Local Aberdeen held a business meeting this evening, and decided to arrange for a big hall meeting on the 21st and immediately thereafter the work of organization will be taken up and pushed vigorously. It is intended to put four organizers in the field at once, and there is plenty of opportunity here and from all reports they will receive a ready response.

Of the finances received and disbursed not a cent has gone to lawyers, all money being spent for the actual free speech fighters and under their direction.

It is too early to give a detailed statement at present, but all accounts will be placed in the hands of an auditing committee tomorrow and their report will be sent to the papers.

STUMPY.

THE UNDER DOG.

Beneath this stone there lies at rest a man who always did his best. The gods ordained that he should move along a lowly, humble groove. For him there was no wealth or fame, he bore no proud ancestral name, no palace doors for him swung wide, but in his hut he lived and died. His years were many and his toil brought riches from the stubborn soil, but all that wealth to them was brought who owned the land whereon he wrought. He fashioned lumber and the boards made shelter for the languid lords. He fed the cows and herded swine that other men might nobly dine. From break of dawn till close of day he toiled along his weary way, and took his earnings in his hand to fatten those who owned the land. His feet were seamed with bramble scars that others might have motor cars. This strip of ground is his reward; 'twas given by his overlord. It's six feet long and two feet wide, and here they brought him when he died. To labor hard for 50 years endure the burdens and the tears; to have no grateful hours of rest; to toil and bend and do your best to grind and moll and delve and save, and at the last to get—a gravel Poor soul, that in the darkness grope and weave and spin and have no hope.—Ex.

TAKE HEART.

(By H. E. Holland).
Art thou grown faint and weary
Who fought so well for Right?
Dost feel the day is dreary,
And long for Rest—and Night?

Hast known the scourge of Hunger,
And tramped jill-clad and cold?
Hast seen the sleek wealth-monger
Trade men for gain of gold?

Say, is thy great heart bleeding,
Thy great soul raked with pain?
Dost dread that all thy pleading
For Right shall be in vain?

Doth Hope die hard within you,
The way seem dark with doom?
Doth blood and brain and sinew
Shrink, shudd'ring, from the gloom?

Take heart, O Man of Sorrow!
The coming Day is bright;
The sun shall rise Tomorrow,
And flood the world with Light.
"International Socialist."

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

FREE SPEECH "GRANTED."

ABERDEEN, Wash., Jan. 19.—Having been granted the privilege of speaking on streets of Aberdeen and Hoquiam, and having no more "words to conquer," in this section, 100 members of the Industrial Workers of the World are preparing to shift the scene of their activities to San Francisco, where public speaking rights have been denied members of their order.

The leaders of the contingent, many of whom came here from St. Louis, declare they do not particularly care to speak where the privilege has been extended, but prefer to promote their campaign in those localities where the right is denied or curtailed.—Spokesman-Review.

5,000 MEN OUT OF WORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The Havemeyer refineries of the American Sugar Refining company in Williamsburg have shut down and 5,000 men are out of work. Over-production is said to be the cause.

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BIG STRIKE IN NEW ENGLAND

15,000 TEXTILE WORKERS ON STRIKE IN NEW ENGLAND STATES—POLICE AND SOLDIERS ARE ACTIVE AGAINST STRIKERS—I. W. W. IS HANDLING THE STRIKE.

One of the greatest strikes in the history of the New England states is on at Lawrence, Mass. Over 12,000 workers are now on strike under the banner of the Industrial Workers of the World and many thousands more are expected to follow. The workers are striking against a heavy cut in wages. The following is clipped from the Boston American:

LAWRENCE, Jan. 12.—Dozens of women were knocked about and trampled, several men were cut and bruised, three policemen were hurt and damage to the extent of thousands of dollars was done here today in various woolen mills, in riots that followed a strike of about 15,000 operatives. The operatives are striking because they want the pay they received for fifty-six hours' work, last year, for fifty-four hours' work this year.

It is believed that a man who came here from New York, representing a union to which most of the foreigners belong, was largely responsible for the worst of today's trouble. This man was caught and is one of the seven in the custody of the police.

A battle between more than 600 of the strikers and a force of forty policemen, at the Lawrence Duck Company mills, resulted in the injury of three policemen, several arrests and all the glass in the mills being smashed.

The attempt to force their way into the Duck mills and the fight that followed took place shortly after noon. The police had been trying in vain to disperse the marching strikers. They were armed with all sorts of missiles. They marched across the Duck bridge and made a rush for the mill doors.

The police stood the onslaught like heroes. Cries of rage in various languages filled the air. The women in the crowd were particularly bitter. The police ordered the crowd back. They paid no attention to the order, but attacked the police with a fusillade of sticks, stones and broken ice. The faces of the policemen were peppered with the stones and ice.

The attack was also directed against the mills. The windows were shattered. The broken glass crashed to the street, in many cases hitting policemen on the face and hands. Many of the policemen were soon crimsoned with blood.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 13.—With the entire police of the city, reinforced by a detail of firemen armed with lines of hose, already on duty at the mill gates, the state militia force in Lawrence held itself ready for a riot call to suppress outbreaks in the strike of 12,000 textile workers.

Officers of Battery C, and of the Ninth regiment, M. V. M., were on hand at the Ninth Regiment Armory. The men themselves were not called out, but held themselves ready for the first sound of the twelve-stroke riot call from the armory bell. At the armory the officers say that arms and ammunition were available for instant use.

It was the coldest day of the year in Lawrence, with a temperature of 12 below zero.

At a mass meeting of more than a thousand of the leaders among the 15,000 mill operatives of this city it was decided to call a general strike in an endeavor to paralyze the woolen and cotton industry in Lawrence.

Entire Police Force Out.

The entire police strength of the city was called out to guard the mill gates. This totalled 135 men, including day and night patrolmen and reserve officers. In addition thirty members of the fire department were sworn in for police duty and given badges and revolvers.

SOLDIERS FIGHT STRIKERS.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 20.—A renewal of fighting here between state troops and thousands of strikers at the textile mills, protesting against wage cuts, was forecasted today with the arrival of four more companies of militia from Lynn to assist the eight companies already here to keep order. The strikers are restive. It is expected other mill towns will strike.

Haverhill, Lowell and Lynn, workers in textile factories are restive. They bitterly complain of the cut in wages through the enforcement of a mandatory 54-hour law, which they say is obnoxious and makes the living point too low. Thousands of operatives are out here. It is expected other mill towns will strike soon, making conditions grave.

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—518 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Vincent St. John, General Sec'y-Treas.
W. E. Trautmann, General Organizer

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

Since the dawn of civilization the producer has been the slave of the drone. In the successive stages of production we have seen that the whole power of society has been used to perpetuate that slavery and to make the worker believe in his hopeless drudgery. Science, invention and association have combined to make the worker a thinker and with him the future is secure.

H. E. SINCLAIR.

THE DAILY NEWS.

There is little to be gleaned in the big daily papers these days except to be told that a murder is committed here and a few more there, a few hold-ups in this spot and many hungry men living at charitable institutions there, a few starving or freezing to death in the big cities or a home being established for destitute dogs somewhere else. Every daily paper is a complete continued story from the preceding day of crime and misery. It is but the weathervane of capitalism and but proves that capitalism is cutting its own throat by telling to the world that capitalism is rotten to the core, is a criminal system and that its days are numbered. It proves to every thinking worker, that if conditions are to be changed that such a change cannot be effected except by the workers themselves. We would be foolish to expect some profit-monger to alter these things when it is the misery of the workers that enabled them to live without doing any useful work. Sentiment and hot air can get us nothing. It is up to the workers to unite and cement themselves together in a way that will create the greatest force or power and then get the power into execution. To expect to accomplish anything except by organization would be foolish, as nothing has ever been accomplished except by organization. The church is organized, the master class is organized on the industrial field and this is true of anybody that is out to accomplish anything for a few or the many. We see nothing is out to accomplish for a few or the many. We see nothing else for our class except the ONE BIG UNION of the workers, organized in such a way that all the regiment of labor may be brought to the fight and battle as one and at the same time. Its our only weapon and the more we sift to the bottom and search for this necessary power, the more we are convinced that our power lies on the industrial field, in the mines, mills and factories, or in other words ON THE JOB. Let us rally 'round our standard and bid defiance to the boss who owns us and uses us only at his sweet will today.

"NOT GUILTY."

This is the verdict in the case of murdering 146 girls of the Triangle Shirt Waist factory on March 25th, 1911, in New York City.

These girls were slaughtered for profits. It was as cold-blooded a slaughter as ever occurred. The girls were locked in the building and their clothes locked up for fear some of them might leave the place and thus not contribute their full share to the grafter who owned their body and boots as much as any slave owner ever owned a negro. So that profits might be conserved, the building was not arranged with fire escapes according to the city regulations. It did not PAY to leave the girls free to leave the place and it did not PAY to put fire escapes on the side of the buildings so that slaves might escape. "Murder is murder," says Roosevelt, but he did not mean it to apply to the profit monger who belongs to his own class; he wished it to apply to the McNamaras and others of the working class.

To pen up 146 girls in a fire-trap which is more dangerous from cotton lint and dust than a coal mine, lock the doors, hide the clothes and leave no possible way of escape, is not murder in the eyes of the boss, as they all do it, and it's a poor mutt that "won't scratch my back if I scratch yours." The day is not so far distant when some of these verdicts will be set aside by an organized working class, but we fear the greatest penalty will be to make the master do his share of the work of the world. Yes, an ORGANIZED working class, not a divided working class. So "murder is murder," oh!

THE BOYCOTT.

Stand aghast! The leading Spokane business men as well as the leading daily capitalist paper that has railed against boycotts when carried on by working men, are now dead in favor of them. These "law and order" gentlemen now propose to boycott the Jim Hill railroads into Spokane by giving all their trade to the Harriman lines and others, so that Jim may

be brought to his knees and make such freight rates as are satisfactory to these "good citizens." If that is not a boycott pure and simple, with all the trimmings attached, we do not know what a boycott is. We have found one place where we can agree with our brothers the grafters now, but it will hardly go to prove that our interests are identical. We have a boycott on at the present time against the "good citizens" of Aberdeen for leaving their stores and taking ax-handles and other weapons and driving the working class, or a part of them, out of the town, because the brand of speech indulged in was a little obnoxious to the stiff that lives by the ignorance of the workers. We don't give a "tinker's dam" how the freight rate boycott comes out in Spokane, but we are particularly interested in having NOT ONE WORKER in the Grays harbor country buy a cent's worth of goods of any of the Aberdeen sluggers. The "business" men of Spokane will bring Jim Hill to time without a doubt, and poor old Jim has never taken a club and knocked their teeth out. Whether the Aberdeen boycott will be successful in bringing the thugs to time will depend on the class spirit of the toilers of the Grays harbor district. We trust that no one will yell "illegal" and "against the law" in view of the fact that "good citizens" of Spokane have resorted to this effective weapon. On with the boycott!

HEAVEN FOR DOGS.

Many children died from exposure a few days ago in Chicago and the daily papers inform us that 150 people were frozen to death in New York. Its hard to believe that so many people were frozen to death and be so close to the Statue of Liberty which adorns New York harbor. Little the poor for-cigner thinks when entering the harbor of New York and gazing at this piece of hollow statuary with the flaming torch of liberty held aloft, that he will soon be a frozen stiff in some undertaking parlor or buried by section men alongside the railroad track. It don't pay to belong to the human family anyway, that is and be a wage slave or an "out of work" as a dog has the game beat a Mormon block anyway when it comes to having a little comfort. While children are starving and freezing to death, the parasites who have become rich at the expense of the misery of the toilers, are more concerned in looking after the dogs than the human children. The following is clipped from a daily paper and proves the superiority of the dog over the slave:

CHICAGO, Jan. 8.—A "dog heaven" has been found in Wilmette, an exclusive suburb. Mrs. J. W. Rush, wife of a wealthy merchandise broker, runs it. She drives about in her electric runabout and picks up starving and freezing dogs. She has had as many as 26 dogs in her house at once. She has brass beds for the dogs, heated with electricity. She feeds them fried chicken, candy and oranges (dogs, it seems, learn to love oranges). The dogs have regular hours, dietary and individual tooth brushes.

MILLIONAIRE PARDONED.

Banker Morse, the Ice King of New York, who was sentenced to 15 years in a federal prison for violation of the national banking laws, after serving two years has just been pardoned by President Taft. Although this parasite was treated like a king inside of the prison walls and had every comfort that wealth could command in a prison (which is everything except to leave the dump) yet on the pretext that his health was failing his friends interceded and secured a pardon. Many a wage slave has been buried within prison walls and many more have been beaten to death. Although we are continually reminded by our enemies the capitalists that "all are equal before the law" yet we are informed by men who have served long terms in prison that the class struggle is just as much in evidence within the walls of a prison as it is on the outside where masters live in mansions and slaves live in hovels. Had the prisoner been one who had been forced to steal a loaf of bread or a pair of shoes, we are satisfied that a pardon from the president would not be forthcoming.

IS JUSTICE BLIND?

In the Spokane Press of January 17, under the heading "She Was College Bred," there appears the following editorial:

"Mabel Young was on trial yesterday afternoon for vagrancy. Officer Wadell had picked the girl up on the streets late at night and jailed her.

"She was a woman of the underworld, not unattractive, neatly dressed, and she astonished the court with her manner of speech, which spoke plainly of the college breeding.

"I am guilty," said the girl. "I can only ask for leniency from the court. I was forced into this life, and I hope I am not altogether bad, for I am sending a little sister to school in Aberdeen. She does not know the life I am leading."

"Justice Stocker replied to the girl's plea with sympathetic words, asking her to begin anew for her own sake and her sister's, but found her guilty and assessed a fine of \$20 and costs.

"The prisoner arose from her seat and thanked the judge for the lightness of the fine and disappeared.

The heading of the editorial would lead one to believe that morality as currently accepted is a matter of education and not of cash. Doubtlessly the Press and the Police Judge would like to leave the general impression that Mabel Young deliberately walked the slushy streets of sloppy Spokane late at night, offering her sex to every passing drunk, simply and solely because she was a depraved and degenerate person. Such is the current conception of prostitution. The assessing of a fine of \$20 is the capitalist way of settling this tremendous question: Twenty dollars fine means that Mabel must "rustle" harder on the streets; it means her little sister in Aberdeen must go to school hungry, and perhaps follow the footsteps of Mabel from the self-same economic cause; it may mean that Mabel failed to take the necessary precautions before soliciting on the street; and that same twenty dollars means more money in the Spokane city treasury and a greater certainty that Justice! Stocker will get his pay check on time. Perhaps Justice is blind, but it is apparent that no twenty dollar bills are overlooked.

TRANSLATED NEWS

INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT.

Denmark.

The Revolutionary Syndicalist Movement—The opposition elements in the centralist trade unions of Denmark are working hard to get out of the state of lethargy to which they have been brought by the naive belief in the peaceful solution of the social question. In order to have a more direct and systematic influence on the movement of the country they have organized themselves at a conference at Copenhagen, September 22, and from January 1, 1912, a weekly paper will be published for the propagation of revolutionary syndicalism. The following are points on the programme which was adopted at the conference: 1. Transformation and perfectioning of the trade unions into industrial unions and federations. 2. Enlargement of the present trade struggle into industrial struggle. 3. Propaganda in favor of modern tactics of spontaneous strikes, obstruction, sabotage, solidarity strikes and boycott. 4. Fight against organized "strikebreaking," manifestation of labor solidarity by local solidarity strikes. 5. Fight against lockouts by solidarity strikes. 6. Propaganda of the idea of general, and social strike, of the abolition of the wage system and of the conquest of the means of production. 7. A merciless fight by any means against the capitalist regime in favor of the working classes.

Belgium.

The Belgian Trade Union Congress and Obligatory Arbitration—Always and everywhere the same methods are employed to reduce the working classes to powerlessness by taking away the only real weapon—the strike. And in all these attempts the reformist socialists are going hand in hand with the intelligent capitalists of all countries. In France the Millerand ministry in vain tried to arrive at that aim by its law on strikes. In Australia and New Zealand the system has had a trial. Now it is Belgium's turn. The "socialist" Hector Denis has formulated an amendment tending to make arbitration obligatory in all conflicts resulting from the carrying out of a collective contract. Happily the project of law, containing this amendment, the preliminary project of the Labor Council, has not been approved by the Belgian Labor Party. The Citizens DeMan and Gris, who had to report on this difficult question, have severely criticized the project, asking the Belgian trade union congress opened December 24, at Bruxelles, to protest energetically "against any attempt which in some degree might render the action of the trade unions dependent on the intervention of the organs of political power of the bourgeoisie, as would happen especially if obligatory arbitration existed for all conflicts arising from the carrying out of collective contracts.

Consequently the congress in its sitting of December 25, unanimously has voted for a resolution calling the project of law "an attempt against the labor organizations by the combined forces of the employers and the state."

England.

The Cotton Lockout in England—The lockout in Lancashire has begun. The origin of the conflict is the following. In the little town Accrington a man Riley and his wife worked in the factory of Helen, and refused to join the local branch of the Weavers' Union. At Great Harwood a single person refused to remain in the union. Hence first the strike of the weavers in the two towns, then the employers of the north and northeast of Lancashire answered by a lockout on December 25 of 160,000 operatives. As the demand for yarn will be largely reduced during the stoppage the master cotton spinners have resolved to close their mills each week end from Saturday to Tuesday inclusive until the weavers return to work. This decision will immediately affect 150,000 more workers, making a total of over 300,000 involved. The capitalist press is indignant because the season is very good for the cotton industry in Lancashire where many orders have been received, according to the "Times" of December 28. All the large papers insist that "the masters of Lancashire cannot let themselves be ordered by the unions," and that "they and not the unions have to appoint the workers they want to employ." But it is not a question of two or three recalcitrant workers; it is the principle of predominance of the master or of the men. The cotton operatives not only answer on the accusation that the non-unionists earn a few shillings less than unionists sometimes, but they affirm that the three-non-unionists in question are SIMPLY THE PUPPETS USED BY THE MASTERS and acting by their orders. The masters support the non-unionists because they accept no interference by organized labor in the work of the factories. They insist on being absolute masters in their factories, and do not admit that the operatives who work in them should have any influence in the management. And that is why the unions of Accrington and Great Harwood are supported by their Federation.

Argentina.

Revolutionary Syndicalism in Argentina—"La Vie Ouvriere" (Dec. 5) contains a very interesting correspondence on the syndicalist movement in the Argentine by the editor of the paper "La Accion Obrera" of Buenos Ayres. The essential parts are: In October, 1909, the Union General de Trabajadores, which for years had been under the influence

of the socialist party, but had been gained by the tenacity of the revolutionary syndicalists, convened a congress of unification to which were invited the unions belonging to the Federation Obrera Regional Argentina, directed by anarchist comrades of the "Protesta;" the autonomous unions belonging neither to the Union General nor to the Federation were also invited. That was the second attempt at unification as the first had failed owing to the sectarian spirit of the anarchists. So the second congress was held in 1909; delegates of the unions belonging to the Federation were present, and success seemed possible. The outcome of the congress was the formation of the Confederation Obrera Regional Argentina, which had revolutionary tendencies. It is opposed, however by the perfidy of the socialist politicians with their organ "La Vanguardia," and the anarchists have left it without any motive. So the Confederation alone continues the work of organizing. They collected the money with which the 21 comrades transported last year to Fireland and there abandoned after their release, were brought home to Buenos Ayres. The Confederation is carrying on the struggle.

Holland.

The Annual Report of the National Labor Secretariat of Holland, for 1910, has just been published. The complicated administration of the subscriptions for the great strike in the building trade at Amsterdam, which had been put in order only last October, caused the delay in the report. The history of this strike which lasted five months and the role of the strike-breakers played by the Christian and social democratic organizations, occupies the greater part of the report. The little volume contains especially a review of the past struggles as the building strike was immediately followed in 1910 by others—textile strike at Enschede, cigarmakers at Hilversum, etc.

COUNT NOT THE COST.

(By J. Edward Morgan.)

What though your manhood, your honor be sold,
Truth and good conscience be bartered for gold?
Love for your fellow and kindred be lost,
On with the sacrifice, count not the cost!
Count but the luxuries wealth can bestow—
The pomp and the splendor, the glitter and show,
The name and the fame, the comfort and ease,
The longings and cravings that wealth can appease.
On with the sacrifice, gold must be had—
What, though in greed for it mind should run mad?
Perish the thought of it!
Think of the dearth of it,
Moi! for it, broil for it,
Though but a dust.
Ape for it, slave for it,
Cringe to the knave for it,
Sacrifice life for it,
Count not the cost.

Then no more toiling and moping for bread,
Drudging in poverty, living in dread;
Ever producing but never to share
The fruit that enriches the proud millionaire.
What though the still voice of conscience grow mute
And all that is human give way to the brute
What though the judgment should slacken its hold
And reason should perish if paid for in gold?
Never once think of it; gold must be had.
Although in greed for it mind should run mad.
Moi! for it, broil for it!
Grovel like swine for it!
Think of the worth of it
Though but a dust.
Rave for it, slave for it,
Drudge to the grave for it,
Give all of life for it,
Count not the cost.

COME FORTH!

Come forth from the valley,
Come forth from the hills,
Come forth from the work shops,
The mines and the mills.
From pleasure or slumber
From study or play,
Come forth in your myriads, to aid us today,
There's a word to be spoken, a deed to be done.
A truth to be uttered, a cause to be won.
Come forth in your myriads, come forth every one,
Come forth in your vigor, men in your prime.
Come age with experience, fresh gathered from time.
Come, Workers: you're welcome, come thinkers you must;
Come thick as the clouds in the mid-summer's dust.
Or the waves of the sea, gleaming bright in the sun,
There's a truth to be told, a cause to be won.
Come forth in your myriads, come forth every one.

A FREE COUNTRY.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 22.—The Banner today was handed the following notice: "On Saturday, December 23, on the public square at Nashville, Tenn., I will offer myself to the highest bidder by the hour, day, month or year to suit the master who makes the purchase. I am forty years old, sound of limb and mind, good carpenter, fair machinist or good subject for dissecting. Sale at 3 o'clock. Children must have bread. (Signed). "A SLAVE." B. F. Collins, who lives just outside the city limits. He proposes to take this means of getting employment to support himself and four dependent children.—Pensacola Journal.