

THE STRIKE

By Ed Lehman.

Ever since Nov. 11th the members of Local 218 have been on strike. There has been no violence or unlawful acts committed by the members of the Union. The workers of the South are beginning to realize that there is nothing to be gained by violence and are not expecting anything from the I. W. W. but are expecting something from the Lumber Barons. They know that the I. W. W. has nothing to give them, for they have nothing, but they know that Kirby, Long and a few others have it all and that the I. W. W. is the machine to make them "come across" and "produce." On the morning of Nov. 11th, after the white and black workers had walked out, about ten or twelve colored workers were assembled in front of the Company's office. One of the Company's stool pigeons came out of the office and the following conversation took place. Stool Pigeon: "You niggers are not

working !'' Colored Worker: "No, sah." Stool Pigeon: "Have you niggers

struck !" Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."

Stool Pigcon: "Do you niggers belong to the Union ?"

Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."

Stool Pigeon: "What in the hell do you niggers ever expect to get out of this dam Union !''

Colored Worker: "We ain't 'spectin' nothing outen de Union, sah, we am 'specting' it outen you bosses!"

The Company is hiring gunmen and Burns thugs by the score to scare and force the workers back on the job by telling them if they do not go back to work they would run them off or kill them, to which the workers reply: "You can run us off and kill us, but can not make us (Continued on page 8.)

A MODEL CAMP-JUST ONE By Frank R. Schleis.

A report reaches us from reliable sources that a certain logging camp on the Darrington branch of the Northern Pacific has made some startling changes, as far as bunk-houses go. No more of and even for some time after the split contract would expire. your double-deck bunks! No more of your large sized bunk-houses!

Instead, three little rooms for three husky loggers with three neat steel bedsteads for three tired toilers to sleep in at night. And these three steel bed-steads have three sets of springs in them, and three mattresses on the three sets of springs, and on these mattresses are blankets for three men to sleep in-all furnished by the company.

And then there is a neat little basin in the corner where running water is to be had to wash in.

Strike bulletin issued by Textile Workers' strike committee, Matilda Rabinowitz, secretary, box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.:

Little Falls, N. Y., Dec. 17.-Eighteen boys and girls, children of the textile workers who have been on strike here since October 10 against a reduction in pay, were sent out of the danger zone this morning on the 11:08 train for Schenectady, where they will be taken care of by the Socialists and sympathizers until the strike is over. Seven other children were to go but at the last moment their parents refused to let them leave their homes because they had no underwear. These parents are engaged in making underwear all the year round, but have not enough to keep their children warm.

The strikers saw the children off in a body, but were compelled to maintain silence, as the police would allow no cheering, and also forbade singing and the carrying of placards. Some difficulty was encountered in reaching the station as the police first notified those in charge of the children that they would have to walk in the street and then ordered them back on the sidewalk again. One mother who was wheeling a baby alongside of an older child was ordered out of the line of march on the ground that she was obstructing

This is the first time since the great Lawrence strike that the children of strikers have been sent away from their homes. Their departure this morning went off without a hitch, three girl strikers accompanying the babes to Schenectady to see that they are placed in their temporary homes with safety. At the last moment mothers clung to their children in desperation and there were tears in the eyes of even the conductor, who himself took a hand in scating them comfortably.

traffic.

More children will be sent away as soon as sufficient warm clothing can be obtained to fit them out.

Detective Kenny of Albany, for the alleged stabbing of whom Organizers Legere and Bochino are in Herkimer jail, has been fired from the local police force for an affray with the proprietor of a hotel here, whose daughter he insulted. Kenny also caused the imprisonment of Valera Zugai, a young Polish woman with a two-ycar-old child, on a charge of assaulting him with a club.

Two cops were caught one night last week stealing underwear from one of the struck mills, but are still on the force.

The police threat of eviction from the building in which the relief kitchen is located has failed to work. It had been discovered that the property extends partly over state land and only the state author-



Union? Montana Lumberman's Where Is the

By Fred W. Heslewood.

union that forced the wages up in all the the drives. Western Montana lumber camps and forced the hours down to nine a day?

This question has been asked a thousand times and it has been answered over in many other states. It's a long story but an interesting one.

The Western Montana lumber workers

Trouble Starts.

second annual convention of the I. W. W. for the defeat of the I. W. W. when the in the organization, for it was in the

wages and won it after the company had | ditions as had existed for the year. The Where is it ? Where is the old fighting lost thousands of dollars in lost logs on companies refused to recognize them and

The real trouble and disintegration started when the lumbermen were induced to leave the I. W. W. entirely and affiliate with the Montana State Union of the W. every bar in every saloon in Montana and F. M. after the victory in the spring of 1907. After the victor the lumber companies, especially the Amalgamated Copper Co., began a war of extermination were members of the old American Labor against the old I. W. W. The companies Union and merged with that organization were smarting under the lash of defeat into the I. W. W. in the fall of 1905 at the and to get revenge it was necessary to imfirst convention. It had several thousand port another union and one that could members and some 70 local unions. Each be handled by the masters and whose camp was a local and the charters adorned leaders would do their bidding. The Inthe walls of the bunk house and there ternational Brotherhood of Woodsmen were none to say nay as the lumberjack and Sawmill Workers, an A. F. L. organhad shop control, knew it and was proud ization, was the one to do the job. The of it and he watched his union grow and I. W. W. men sewed themselves up into a thrive as a mother watches her children. one-year contract after the victory of

Everything worked smoothly until the utilized by the companies in making plans

The I. W. W. men (now an independent spring of 1907 that the men went on strike union) in the spring of 1908 demanded a for the nine-hour day and an increase of renewal of the contract and the same con-

openly declared war on them.

Fakirs Get Busy. Labor skates of the A. F. L. went from

camp to camp accompanied by the superintendents of the lumber companies and the men were either forced then and there to take out a card in the A. F. L. organization or hit the trail. The old fighters to a man hit the trail. Scabs were brought in and herded by gunmen after being forced into the scab union. Five hundred men walked 60 miles from Sceley lake to Missoula after the superintendent had made his speech telling the men they must quit their old union and join the new one. He was even so considerate as to tell them that their cards would be transferable into the company union. The men left this camp to a man, leaving nothing behind but the A. F. L. organizer. the superintendent and the gunmen and horses

The Montana State Union.

The Montana State Union of the W. F. M. was made up of local unions of the W. F. M. in the state and such independ-(Continued on page 8.)

To Workers of the Redwood Belt!

from 4 o'clock in the morning till 1 o'clock | duesn't understand or else he is an agent

By John Pancner.

Conditions in Humboldt county and the at night. When called the next morning of the Capitalist class. Redwood district are bordering on a state i inducted to the file of the blankets and Humboldt county and we lost." Is that of industrial slavery and peonage. Sev. started to hike. The farmer seeing him any reason why we should remain coneral large companies own entire towns. leaving, called out to him: "I thot you tented slaves? The International Broth-By owning the stores, churches, newspa- wanted a steady job." Ole replied: "I erhood of Woodsmen and Sawmill Work-

1907 and the year of the contract was

There is plenty of light and air and	pers, hotels and the houses the working	did, but you laid me off four hours last	ers did not carry on any educational work.	ities have power to interfere. So far they
what is more "loggers with bundles keep	people live in they own their very lives.	night "	therefore there was no militant spirit.	have made no objection.
out!" Yes, indeed, DON'T bring those	Against these conditions we must rise in			Organizer Miles of the United Textile
blankets you have packed so long into this	revolt. If we do not resist we are cow-	now about the compulsory hospital feet	more wages shorter house better condi	Workers, having failed to break the strike
camp. Won't let you in. (Are you sorry !)	ards and will remain slaves.	Why can't we take out a card in the Un-	tions, etc., but seeks to educate its mem-	here, has gone to Utica, where yesterday
You see they are furnishing the Beds.	Perhaps the wages in the woods for	ion Labor Hospital which is the best hos-	here on economics and the best mothods	he caused a walkout from one mill in an
the Springs the Mattresses and the Blan	some jobs may be better than in other	pital in Humboldt county? How about	of industrial warfare. The I W W save	effort to get rid of two I. W. W. workers.
kets.	places. But how about the shacks you	Sunday board, which we have to nay	you can't fight capital with capital or	The strike here was never in better
What do you know about that?	live in? Do the union miners sleep in	whether we eat or not?	with long-drawn out strikes. We want a	shape. It should be remembered that
But that is just one camp-just one.	bunk houses and pack their blankets?	And where did the Lumber Barona get	big strike but one that is short and sweet	upon its outcome depends the fate of prac-
	No! Many of the jails in this country fur-	their start !	The Brotherhood of Timber Workers have	tically all textile workers in this state.
the Northwest-hundreds of them.	nish better and cleaner bods than can be	Most of them stale it from Uncle Sam	The Brotherhood of Timber Workers have	PHILLIPS RUSSELL.
the Northwest-hundreds of them.	had in the lumber camps of Humboldt	a from the midows of hemotheding	Joined the I. W. W., making a National	
Some of them furnish springs and mar	and in the funder camps of Humboldt	Fine netriction in it its m	Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber	Little Falls, N. Y., Dec. 14 Head-
tresses, and some of them don t-a good	county. The food in the company cook	Fine patriousm, isn't it! These are the	Workers about 32,000 strong.	quarters of the striking textile workers
	houses is very poor, coarse and of the	same scoundrels that howl anarchy and		
you for the use of them.	cheapest kind. The common laborers	lawlessness at the I. W. W. when we go	veins are asked to take out a red card in	was the scene of jubiliation this morning
We have got a scheme that will get	about the sawmills receive \$1.75 and \$2.00	on strike. The bosses and their tools howl	the I. W. W. The initiation fee is \$1.00	when a committee reported that they had
springs and mattresses, iron bedsteads	per day. Compare that with \$2.25 and	that I. W. W. means "I won't work." I.	and the dues are 50 cents per month. Let	gotten out nearly all of the remaining
and blankets furnished in every camp	\$2.50 received for the same kind of work	W. W. means Industrial Workers of the	our battle cry be the eight hour day. Life	scabs in the McKinnon mill, which be-
and the boss won't charge you for the use	in parts of Oregon and Washington.	World; One Big Union of all the Work-	and Freedom for all the workers, and	longs to the Phoenix Company. The scabs
of them either. We will make every camp	Now about the long hours in the woods:	ers regardless of race, creed, color or pol-	when we get strong enough take and run	still remaining promised to stay away
a model camp. We will tell you about it	Do you call that living? It is worse than	itics. The I. W. W. is the most misrenre-	the lumber industry in the interest of the	from work on Monday so that this mill
if you write to the address below. Just	a dog's life. This working from dark to	sented and the most feared organization	lumber workers	will be completely tied up.
address your letter to secretary, 211 Occi	- dark reminds us of the worker that got	in the country Wherever you and any	White to Box 1011 Enreks Cal for	This news, coming on top of the pro-
dental avenue, Scattle, Wash.	a steady job from a farmer. He worked	one munning down the I W W he side	Write to box with Bureks, Oat., 101	
denter erender wonteret want	I HOW IN THE AREA AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AN	fore turning nown me r. H. W. De cither	TUPLACE Information.	(Continued on page 8.)

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN YOU PONE TWICE AS MUCH WORK ; YOU NEVER ASKED FOR MORE THE S. WIN. WAGES, 200 NEVER KICKED ABOUT BAD GRUB AND DIRTY BUNKHOUSES. WHY HAS ALL THIS CHANGED, WHAT IS THE REASON ?

WALKER C. SMITH. Editor Subscription Yearly \$1.00 1.50 .60 Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada) Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States). .021/2 .02 CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS General Headquarters Vincent St. John Jas. P. Thompson GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD P. Eastman, Jos. J. Ettor, Ewald Koettgen, F. H. Little, J. M. Foss Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SPOKANE WASHINGTON.

Without desiring to boost prohibition, we are safe in saying that the boss prefers a lumberjack who drinks to one who thinks. He who spends his spare time trying to find ways of changing miscrable condition is a terror to the labor skinners, while the man who drowns the memory of his misery in drink is their secret delight.

Trees don't care who fell them. They make just as good lumber when felled by the hands of a negro, a Hindoo, or any other race, as when coming from the hands of a white American citizen. In hiring men, employers pick according to muscle and skill, not nationality. The interests of all who work in the woods and mills are the same.

MY WORD! WHAT A PROLETARIAN!

Socialism as she is expounded becomes more complex each day. The latest perplexing question to arise is the relation of a "revolutionist's" valet to the class struggle.

Some of the "comrade" lawyers, who have so kind ly volunteered to guide the political destinies of the "ignorant rabble," recently imported from England a typical labor faker, J. Keir Hardie by name. It was the mission of this worthy "gentleman" to boost reform and craft unionism.

Hardie toured the country, praising Civic Federation unionism, knocking the I. W. W., and never once mentioning that a class struggle exists in society. And when he finished the trip he put in a bill to the na- break up the I. W. W. That a few well meaning men tional office of the Socialist Party, not only for taxicab hire and "gratuities to ship's officers," but for the services of his valet as well.

Will Hillquit, Hunter and their reactionary clique please inform us if the interests of J. Keir Hardie are identical with those of the "man" who dresses and undresses him and tucks him in his little trundle bed each night?

It is deucedly vulgar to make such "impertinent' inquiries, but we desire information, dontcherknow

DON'T DO IT, BOYS!

We are sure that no self-respecting lumber worker would ever resort to that terrible thing called sabotage. We wish to warn all workers against it.

You don't know what sabotage is, you say? Well perhaps it is best to tell you so that you may take warning.

Sabotage in the woods might mean working slow on It is against the interest of Weyerhauser, Clark, Kirby and Long. You love these gentelmen, don't vou?

Sabotage may mean mighlacing the tools y hor they are not easily found. Promise us that you will never do that. The day workers especially should never resort to such an infamous thing. camp. Sabotage may mean that logs are cut shorter than the required size. 'When the boss shortens your pay you should never shorten the lumber, for his daughter may desire to purchase a diseased count from across the ocean and you know your interests are identical. What a pleasure it is to be allowed to support a count. Sabotage may mean the driving of spikes into the logs or even into the trees. Some uncivilized loggers have threatened to drive one twenty-penny spike a day for every nickel that is cut from their wages. ers to organize at the point of production to gain in-Terrible! No good, honest, christian, gentlemanly logger would do anything like that. It isn't good for mill saws. Sabotage means lots of other things. We may mention them from time to time as a warning to wayward lumberjacks. We know that sabotage does not appeal to you. The kind boss lets you use his tools. Sometimes he does not even charge you for the wear and tear on Workers.

them. Surely your interests are the same and you must give him "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work." When the merry lice play tag on your itching form remember your mutual interests with friends Weyerhauser, Kirby, Clark and Long. Every bite is an injury to them. When the butter is rancid. when the grub is rotten, when the bunks are cold and filthy, when the hours are long and the dangers many, iust reflect that there are no classes in America. You could be where Kirby and Weyerhauser are, if you INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE had stolen the timberlands first. And don't use sabotage.

Vote if you may, pray if you must, arbitrate if you will, and even strike-in the dull season after stockpiling and giving due notice-but never, never, use sabotage.

All loggers who will agree not to use sabotage please say "Aye." Thanks. Now all saw mill workers who won't use sabotage kindly hold up your hands. Your whole hands, please. Beg pardon! We forgot that saw mill workers don't have whole hands. first demonstration against all eventual that Santa Claus is an enemy of The Rip-But you won't use sabotage either, will you ! Splenaidl

Don't use sabotage, and for your kind forbearance we feel sure that you will receive a suitable reward. the order of mobilization, but that they The boss may be generous enough to cut your wages so as to save you the trouble of spending so much, and lengthen your hours so that the devil may find strike. no mischief for idle hands to do.

For the love of your boss and the glory of your soul don't use sabotage.

WE MUST MAKE GOOD.

The sentiment for One Big Union is strong throughout the lumber camps of the Northwest and down the Pacific coast. This sentiment can be brought into form of organization if proper attention is given to the task

The principal difficulty is to demonstrate to the men of the camps and mills that we mean just what we say. They have been fooled by the Royal Loggers, the Brotherhood, the International, and the Federation Organization Agency, and there are many who want all the things for which we stand but have been disgusted with the very name of unionism by the

fakes foisted upon them by agents of the employers. The A. F. of L. is preparing to start organization work in the lumber industry. They will spend directly a large sum of money. The employers, to avoid having to deal with the I. W. W. wlil doubtlessly spend great deal more. But the loggers have the past scabbery of the American Federation of Labor too fresh on their minds to be fooled again. They will roll up their blankets and leave the camps, as they did when the International was foisted upon them, rather than join in an organization that invites certain defeat.

With the I. W. W. already in the lumber camps and no attempt on the part of the A. F. of L. to organize there for several years past, we look upon the proposed organization move as simply an attempt to are connected with the attempt is to be lamented for they are used as a cloak behind which there are those

fakers who have one hand out to the boss for their Confederazione del Lavoro, forming a new retaining fees and the other out to the workers for their dues.

Is it not strange that the A. F. of L. entirely forgot the loggers until the I. W. W. had launched a National Union? Their only organization is the Shingle Weavers and we have no doubt that if the proposition)were put up to the members of that organization the old affiliation came from the railway there would be a majority in favor of joining the 1. W. W.

The work before the I. W. W. is to see that our literature is placed in the hands of every wage worker themselves from the conservatives and rein the entire lumber industry. This must be followed actionaries in the interests of the labor with speeches in every camp and mill. Then there must follow organization on the job.

Branches must be maintained in every locality and the job. You wouldn't do that would you i Never. proper communication kept up with the local. The lo-lt is against the interest of Weverhauser Clark Kir. cals in turn must see that the National Industrial anti-militarism, on the necessity of found-Union is thoroughly informed on conditions. At this ing a branch of work like the French another set of workers in the same industry, time it is more important that we have a member in each camp than a large number of members in one labor exchanges and federations, on the



SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

France.

The extraordinary congress called by the C. G. T. of France on the 24th and 25th of November was a complete success. No less than 1453 organizations were represented, and, after long discussions, the delegates accepted the principle of a general strike of 24 hours as a preventative measure against war. The date of the ity of war was fixed for December 16. By Saw and very seldom leaves any presents another resolution the congress decided that the French workers will not answer will immediately assemble in their local groups and begin a revolutionary general

Italy.

At Modano on November 23, 24, 25, rep resentatives of 100,000 Italian workers held a congress on bchalf of revolutionary syndicalism. The representation by industry was 300 agricultural unions, with 30,000 members; 100 transport unions, including public service, with 30,000 members; 150 unions of the building and furnishing trades, with 20,000 members; 25 metal workers' unions, with 7,000 memions, with 5,000 members, and 10 different unions with 3,000 members. These approximate figures are fairly accurate.

After a lively discussion the activity of the committee on Direct Action was approved. A resolution demanding the release of all political and military prisoners, some 2,000 in numbers, was voted unanimously.

Believing that the workers must gain their own freedom, the congress, by a large majority, passed the following resolutions:

"It recognizes as temporary arms for the unions the partial strike; boycott and sabotage by the help of which the Lourgeoisie from day to day is obliged to cede a little of its profits, at the same time driven to use more extreme means of defense. A general strike of all the workers of all branches of production is the only way to realize the definite expropriation of the bourgeois classes."

On November 24th the revolutionary syndicalists definitely separated from the national organization in which it is hoped ing of the local can learn of same by writing The discussion on this action lasted nearly ten hours, the motion being carried by a vote-of 42,114 against 28,152, with 3,000 abstaining from voting. Twenty-five thousand of the votes in favor of retaining of this union nearly the whole of the Italian revolutionary proletariat have come to see the necessity of separating Between these two classes a struggle must themselves from the conservatives and ro- go on until the workers of the world organize movement itself. The new organization is known as the

Italian Syndical Union" and has as its Soldier's Penny." on the relations of the thereby helping defeat one another organization of public service workers, and a proposal of Coridoni putting the common with their employers. organizations of the South under the im-Editor's Note -In view of the actions of certain alleged syndicalists, whose activities have been largely directed toward scribe on our banner the revolutionary watchthe destruction of the I. W. W., the above It is to be hoped that the time is near at hand when all revolutionists will come to everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to see that it is useless to try to put "new carry on production when capitalism shall have see that it is useless to try to put "new wine in old bottles."

and the start is strateging as a strategic of the strategic strategic strategics and FLUDUPBATENG A FRADD.

The December Rip-Saw contains a poem by H. G. Creal calculated to perpetuate that hoary old lie anent the gentleman who arrives annually on a reindeer special loaded with toys and goodies for children who have been good. Time was when socialists advocated telling the truth to children, but radicals must keep moving and if love for an ancient form of unionism prevents their moving forward they must perforce move backward, even to

mythology. The lesson of the poem, which is a beautiful specimen of bourgeois philosophy, is "It is to your monetary in-terest to be good." Not good for the sake of goodness, you understand---for goodness sake, no !-- but goodness merely for the sake of reward

It is to be regretted that the talented Creel could not have employed his time to better advantage. Surely he knows worth mentioning in homes visited by that paper. He might better have pointed out the reason for this fact instead of stooping to an attempt at convincing the wee victims of greed that dear Santa Claus passes them by only because they have sinned. He might better have told them the truth, as becomes a socialist, instead of leading them to believe that if they are good they will share in the bounties of Christmas day; might better have told them that Santa Claus is an agent of capitalist thieves and, whether they are good or bad, will bring them nothing so long the capitalists rule.

Bitter enough are the tragedies of workingclass childhood, "Comrade" Creel. without attributing its miseries to sin. Sad enough are the lives of the little "sonnies" bers; 30 clothing workers' unions, with of the southland, and in intimating that 2,000 members; 20 unions of the catering their naughtiness is responsible for their trade, with 3,000 members; 10 mining un-poverty you have sinned to a far greater degree than their innocent kind is capable. You have sinned in adding grievous disappointment to the heart-breaking cheerlessness that shall be the lot of most workingclass children on Dec. 25, and if Santa Claus were real and knew aught of justice he would take the good things intended for you and deliver them to the half starved children of Arkansas, whose fathers pay for the presents which Santa Claus brings to your children and in return receive the solace of reading your insult to their children.

> I hope, Comrade Creel, that you have not become so utterly bourgeois that an honest opinion will offend you. If so, let me suggest that you make additional use of the title of one of your pamphlets and rename your holy Christmas carol "Prostitution for Profit."

> > -JIM SEYMOUR.

BOME REASON FOR SUCCESS. The most successful loggers local on the Pacific Coast is No. 432 of Seattle, Wash. There's

a reason. Secretaries of other lumber worker locals desiring to know the cause for the good standto unite the whole Italian working class, to the "Industrial Worker", P. O. Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

They have done it. You can do it. Write at once.

PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.

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

> as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production and abolish the wage ystem.

We find that the centering of the manage ment of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade 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 in wage ware. Moreover the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into bellef that the working class has interests in

By making a stand for better conditions on every possible occasion and always driving home the point mediate control of the Central Committee. of organization into One Big Union, we can prove to Parma was chosen as the headquarters of the disheartened lumber workers that we are not in the union and it there that the next conbusiness to fool them as were the other organizations, gress will take place at the end of the strike or lockout is on in any department If those members now in the camps and mills make year 1913.

good by showing at all times a spirit of solidarity and also by using every occasion to agitate for the workdustrial control, there will be members added to our news from Italy is more than interesting. ranks in direct proportion to the energy and ability displayed.

If we are to organize the lumber industry we must make good. We are slowly gaining the confidence of

the lumber workers and the future looks bright for the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 19 cents. Get an L. W. W. Song Book today.

Their 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 industrics, if necessary, cease work whenever a 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 inword, "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 been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new so ciety within the shell of the old.

Solidarity and the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER" in be had in combination for \$1.50 per year. Canade and fereign, \$2.

Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

SOME DEFINITIONS. By Covington Hall. The Sucker.

When God had finished making the tape worm, the jackal, the sloth, the cucucoo and the jellyfish He did not know what to do with the odds and ends left over, matter that was absolutely spineless. and he bethought himself what he could do with it, and he said: "I must make something meaner than a tapeworm, more sneaking than the jackal, more sluggish than the sloth, more brainless than the cucucoo and with less backbone than a jellyfish." This was a hellofajob, even for God, and after thinking long and hard, he gave it up and went off into the cool of the garden to rest. Then, while God was sleeping, Cringe and Crawl sneaked into his workshop, got hold of the mess left in the waste jar of creation and tried to make a man out of it, but, being without any soul-substance, grey-matter, heart-strings or backbone, all they succeeded in creating was a caricature, which, on his return, God kicked out of his presence and dammed it to be forever on its knees licking boots from everlasting unto everlasting. And this was the Sucker. The Gunman.

When God made the coyote, the hyena the moccassin, the curdog and the skunk he gave the refuse to Belial, the Lord of greed and vileness, and told him to take it to Hell and be sure to cremate it. Satan. however, refusing to let Belial enter Hell with the terrible substance. Belial bethought himself to play a joke on God and, retiring to the slums of Sodom, placed the God-accursed stuff in the nest of a leperous vulture and she hatched therefrom the Gunman, which was reared on blood and given a were-welfe soul by Belial. Since then this Thing has been the murder-proxy by which Emperors, Kings, Nobles and Capitalists have ruled the earth and maintained "law", "order", "impartial justice", "civilization" and "society" from destruction. The difference between the gunman and the detective, with apologics to the vultures, is that between a buzzard and a carrion crow.

Compared to a gunman, a polecat is a violet and a coyote is a lion.

The Scab.

A scab is a two-legged degenerate built in the form of a man with a squirming mass of maggots for a brain and a corruption soaked soul. He steals milk from hungry babies, drives starving girls into a life of shame, is a disgrace to the mother who bore him, and the vilest traitor the race has ever known. When he goes down the street, honest men turn their backs, the angels in Ileaven shed tears, and the Devil shuts the gates of hell, lest he enter and befoul Gehenna. Judas would have resented the insult of being called a scab, for. after betraying his fellow-worker, he went and hanged himself.

No man has a right to scab as long as he can find a pool of water deep enough to drown himself in or a rope long enough to hang himself.

After God had created the leech, the louse, the lamp-eel, the jelly-fish and the viper, He forgot to destroy the mean and terrible substance left, and a harpy, brooding over it, hatched therefrom the scab. The Detective.

After God had created or allowed to be created the Militiaman, the cadet, the sucker, the scab and the gunman, the refuse of the refuse was stolen by a ghoul. who mixed it with the blood of a cancerous vampire and created therefrom a she Frankenstein. This monster was defiled by a High Priest of the Golden Calf and gave birth to a soulless son, who in turn defiled the daughter of a Gunman and she bore him a son she called Detective. From the sons of this son, intermarrying with the daughters of Perjury and Assassina-



A CHRISTMAS TALE **SCUM** By Thomas McConnell, Jr.

mills; just as in Ireland people think of and with bleeding feet over thorny paths beat him to within an inch of his life. mills, you must think also of the hordes of mother of the mills, gives birth to a child; them, of the Hungarians, the Poles, the and die for us. We should be glad when-Syrians, the Italians, the Germans, the in travail comes up in the dirty tenements; French, the Scotch and the Irish, who for her child will live and die for us, just when the whistles blow at night. "The and I. We should feast whenever an inworkers of the Dunstan mills, you must think also of John P. Dunstan, their mas- and I. ter. Joe Callahan used to call Dunstan "a

scourge of God". A scourge he is, He has ravaged the people like a plague. With those cruel knouts called overwork and underpay, he has lashed the sore back of labor for years. Go to Dunstan if you want to see weak women and little helpless children undergoing crucifixion day by day. Steep, bleak, rough and full of woe was the path which Jesus trod up Calvary. So the pricets are saying on this, the eve of Christmas. But the path which the scum of Europe are treading now in Dunstan, and in all of the giant industries of and as thirsty as Calvary's road of anwhich the scum of Europe is carrying on of the crown of thorns was not more the everlasting roar and the ceaseless rumble of the steel machines send through the tired brains of Dunstan's workers. The lo' soldiers put wooden thorns in Christ's to say. head: they were kinder than Dunstan of cold and hunger. The bloody nails that with tore Christ's flesh, and the crimson hammer than maimed him, were kinder than as-the other word. The other makes me the nails of famine, and kinder than the sick. Joe Callahan never used it. Even hammer of greed, which brings forth, not when he was crazy drunk-which was life's blood, but red sweat from the heart; often, after the funeral-he used to say: so that you will not die before dawn, but

hear the church bells saying that. "Re- black curse o' God light down on thim!" joice!" they seem to say. For Christ

When the name of Dunstan town is men- | joice over the birth of a child who will | pounce upon that venturesome one; if

If we must worship those who suffer for of the offices in the "executive building": ing heart; Dunstan has forty thousand. fied : Dunstan has many.

Years ago the rich believed that the scum, like other beasts of burden, had no souls. Many have given up that idea, gate. He saw nothing wrong in the peo-Politicians; (b) San Francisco Labor the United States, is as cruel and as broken having found the scum praying to the God ple. True, he had seen them only at long that they, the rich, believed in. But J. P. range; but they walked as he did, on two ganization); (c) Uncle Sam's Gum Shoe guish. Cruel, you say, and bloody was the Dunstan still clings to the belief that the legs; they had ears and eyes and teeth the cross which Christ bore. Was it more scum are soulless beings, like his horses same as his father's. To Harold, the peocruel or bloodier than the textile industry and his dogs. Indeed, the city of Dunstan. ple were human beings, boys and girls, in the hands of this steel-hearted man, is men and ladies. He did not know that ing for better conditions, encouragement its aching back ! I tell you that the pain a great kennel. John Dunstan is a repre- there were many strange languages among sentative citizen; he steals not only pen- them, nor that they came from countries new campaigns of unified direct action: agonizing than the bursting throbs which nics from little children, but plucks the very heart out of them.

"IIe lives like a pimp-off the earnin "Ile's not a man : he's a wolf." They killed Joe's wife, you know. Mary the mills; they might have tortured him Callahan was lost in the strike two years for years and years with the thorns of ago. Annie Pelazzo was shot, too, along Pedro Luzzi and two children. "Lost" is a good word. It is not as cruel "They took her." He would cry: "They will live on and on through black years of took her away from me, they did, the tursorrow. It is the eve of Christ's birth. I rible hoonds. (hounds) May th' black

the offices, all the clerks and flunkies spread out over the land in black armies as its mother is living and dying for you stood on their heads for the heir of Dunstan mills. He turned everything upside them. And when you think think of the slum; for that child, like Jesus, will walk galley-west. But his most exasperating always in darkness and in woe for you antic was a side-splitting joke to the people of the offices. I am speaking only

> us, then the City of Dunstan is holier than there were other office buildings: I am terest. He wanted to go out and investiover the sea. He did not know that these two facts, made them objects of scorn and malice to soverign Americans. wimen," Joe Callahan, the weaver, used How could a child know that ? He has to be taught these things by grown-up people. He has to be told that the scum of Europe are not related to Our Father. Who art in heaven. Terrible would it be if our children had to stand upon common ground with the scum of Europe. even before our Almighty God. The child did not know that the town upon which he looked was quivering and grumbling and snarling under his father's lash.

> > But Dunstan knew that. He knew that the people hated him and loathed all that office). was dear to him. The God of the churches had cried out in vain for nineteen hundred

A CONTRAST.

On Friday, December 13, I received two four-page papers, each purporting to represent the workers in the class struggle.

On page 1 of the first paper the slogan is: Dobs' message to the capitalist courts: I am going to tell them to go straight to hell. On page 1 of the second paper: Direct action is Labor's weapon. Direct action will get the goods. The bold-face throughout this article are mine.

Articles on the first page of No. 1: Why The Appeal to Reason is attacked, and Why We Must Fight, covers nearly onehalf page. The Capitalist Press on the Indictment-some papers very fair, others extremely vicious. This article covers the remainder of the page with quotations from the capitalist newspapers. Page 1 of the second paper contains the following reports from the fighters on the field of labor: Men Strike on Oregon Road. Southern Organizers Released until Trial. Merryville Lumber Workers Stand Firm. Free! By the Mighty Power of United Labor. South needs Organization. Textile Organizers Again Indicted. South Porcupine Miners Strike.

Further detailed comparison is superfluous. It is sufficient to say that the three remaining pages of the first paper, The Appeal to Reason, deals with the untioned, you think of the Dunstan textile live in a world of pain and walk in sorrow they did not kill him outright, they would fair reports of elections given by the capitalist press (any working class baby mills; just as in Ireland people think of Then you and I should have rejoiced over Harold, six years old, was Dunstan's would take this for granted); letters from looms and of spindles when Belfast, that the births of each and all of the scum of only child, and the apple of his eye In subscribers who send money and sympathy great center of the textile industry, is men- the world that have lived and died for us. the afternoon he used to plead lispingly to the editors (one full page); Debs and tioned. When you think of the Dunstan We should rejoice whenever a toil-worn with his father on the 'phone for' permis- Warren meet (one-third column); reports sion to come to the offices. He was a from congress, Mr. Wilson and the Pope; men, women and children that work in for that child, like Jesus Christ, will live sweet child. Dunstan seldom refused his a column of "ifs," telling what you would slightest wish. They would bring him in get if Socialism were in operation; Girard, Slavs, the Lithuanians, the Bohemians, the ever the groans of a working class mother from Dunstan Villa in a big blue touring Kansas, storm center (one column). I car, and let him play about the offices. In forgot the advertisements. Among these are two on How to Learn Law at Home (compare with their slogan, How Reasonscum of Europe," Dunstan has called fant sees the light of the world in a gloomy down, and scattered books and papers Call of the Carpenter (another Christ myth manufactured). Others are employ. ment baits such as, Agents, \$28 a week, \$1500 a year; \$4 a day.

> The second paper, The Industrial Work-Jerusalem. Jerusalem had but one bleed- speaking of Dunstan's lair. The child er, has no advertisements. The material was burning with curiosity. In other in the remaining three pages of it may be There is more than one bright star over words, he was still human. His father's classed under three heads: (1) The actual Dunstan tonight; there are thousands of conception of the people was not Harold's; conditions of labor in the world today: stars above the mills and the hovels; Dun-he was but an unthinking child; only (a) Does a Panic Impend? (b) Internastan is holier than Bethlehem; Bethlehem grown-up, thinking men can apply the tional Bulletin of the Syndicalist Movehad but one poor child, born to the cruci- word "scum" to a human being, and look ment; (c) Report of the death of two upon the workers as beasts of burden, workers due to accidents. (2) Satire and The world lay before the child, full of in- condemnation for false theories and false leaders of the workers: (a) Parrots and Council (False leaders and theory of or-Brigade; (d) Mr. Block (a cartoon ridiculing the dunce who talks instead of acts to get his rights). (3) Reports of fightand help for the fighters, and plans of (a) Telephone girls' walkout and victory; (b) Wake up, Lumber Workers; (c) Lima rebels need encouragement; (d) Detroit Workers aid strikers; (e) Alaska salmon packers(plan for better conditions).

> > Summing up, The Appeal to Reason (1) asks for money and encouragement for the editors of the paper and votes for politicians; (2) glorifies the leaders of the voters (what per cent of Workers vote !) (3) Gives no word of information about actual conditions of Workers, nor of their struggles to better the same, (postponed until we political Socialists are elected to

The Industrial Worker: (1) Asks for cour ers who are striking for better conditions right now: (2) a Glorifies the strength of the United Workers, which has protected its honest leaders; (b) Scourges the false leaders who fleece the people; (3) Furnishes the Workers news of the worldwide labor war. Workers, which do you choose: Political sham-action for you tomorrow, or industrial war by you today! (Signed) G. I. T.

S.

tion, sprang the missing link between the harpy, the were-wolfe and the viper, a thing in the form of man, but which was neither bird, beast, human, nor reptile, the labor detective. Compared to a detective, the blood-

honds the militia used to hunt down miners in West Virginia are not degenerates and the militia, who corrupted the hounds, are flowers of Knighthood and chivalry,-compared to a detective, but this with apologies to the dogs, who were alright until they were given a "patriotic" education and forced to associate with gunmen and detectives.

LOGGERS AND LUMBERWORKERS START NEW LOCAL

All loggers and mill workers making Tacoma their headquarters, are requested to call on the secretary of L. U. 338 and get transferred to the new local's books. A meeting will be held to get camp delegates for 1913. The headquarters for millworkers and loggers is at 1421 Court A. between 14 and 15th Sts.

A. J. AMOLSCH. Temporary Secretary

thick north of Ireland brogue, which is Who died for you, is born again." Ah, so like the Scotch. but Christ was but one that died for me. Let's go back one year. The mills where

Joe was a Bolfast

The scum of Europe have died for me by thousands every year. They are dying the people worked were ugly with dust and Christ, had often been drowned by the now in the mills of Dunstan that I might grease and sweat. In daylight, they have clothes to wear; they are dying in the looked like big barracks; at night they mines that I might have fuel to keep out loomed up like fortresses. The offices the cold; they are wasting away in the were spotless, white and fresh. If you heat of Pennsylvania's furnaces that I ever succeeded in getting inside, your feet will sink into the thick carpet, just as might have ships of steel to carry me over the sea, and buildings of iron to withstand they would have done a year ago; and, as fire and rails of metal to carry me over a year ago, you will see Dunstan and the the world. The scum of the world are a other officials sitting in big leathern vast multitude of Christs. These Christs chairs, surrounded by brilliant mahogany, die for me whenever a mine caves in, whendesks, chairs, sideboards and so forth. If ever a liner sinks into the sea, whenever you have the dirt of the mills on you, my the flames lick up a mill or a factory. For advice to you is this never put your head me these Christs, as poor and as lowly as inside of Dunstan's offices. You know the Nazarcne, are crucified in the bowels the threats and curses that the workers of the earth, in red-hot stokeholes, in the have hurled at him. You know why he

glaring hells of the Steel Trust I mourn fears to walk through his own mills while when these die for me; they are dying al- the people are in them. He's afraid of the ways; so I am always mourning. "Re- toilers today, just as he feared them a joice!" the Christmas bells peal out year ago. And if one dared to cross the "Christ is born." Do you ask me to re- threshold of his offices, his lackies would

years that men should not demand an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. He knew that the peals of the Christams bells, crying peace and goodwill in the name of people's cry for bread, mingled with the tramping of the master's soldiers and the crashing of the master's guns. Deep in his black heart, Dunstan knew what he was doing to other men's children . And he knew that the millenium-old call from the Mount that men turn the other cheek and make bare the breast to the offender has not been heeded through the ages. As wolves fight and hate those who would destroy their whelps, so men and women have fought the ravager and hated him since first Christ called for peace on earth : ave. long before that did men and women fight and hate the pluderer; far back in the ages, when the light of the world was young and dim and the earth was but a ripening thing, far back in the ages when man was a shaggy being, when (Continued on page 4.)

ENCOURAGEMENT.

In the Civil War the Southern soldiers slowly came to realize that they were fighting not for their homes and their rights, but for human slavery. This was one great cause of their defeat. Cheer up! The enemies of the Workers today and their ignorant helpers are slowly learning that they are fighting for industrial slavery, prostitution, race degeneration and crime. Cheer up! Right makes might! J.J.

SCUM A CHRISTMAS TALE By Thomas McConnell Jr. (Continued from page 3.)

there was no Jerusalem, when men lived in caves, long, long ages before the hair- its gristly head at him. The past came less Christ was born, the mother and the back and showed him what he had done father loved their young and menaced the to the hearts of his fellow men. It was is the law of life.

So the master of the looms and spindles as he was looking now. Men, women and looked well to himself, and shuddered at children clamored at his door for bread. the thought of his child walking among the people. When Harold came to the him closely for fear that he might walk. through the doors that led to the mills, or through the doors that led to the streets. If the boy approached a door that opened on the mills, a man would bolck the way, saying: "You must not go in there, Harold. It's dirty and full of nasty people. The boys and girls have horrid sores on their faces. They might put some of would your mother say! It's a nosiy place, too. Listen."

And he would open the door and let in the roar of the mills, the din of the looms and spindles . And the heir would listen in wonder.

I don't like to think that a worker would have raised his hand against the child. But think of what Dunstan had done to ours. Want had driven pregnant mothers to his looms till the very day of the birth. Yes. The wombs of working class mothers had delivered their poor fruit on the dirty floors of the mills. (Ask me to prove this, gentlemen and ladies.) Mothers saw their children wasting away at the machines. Husbands saw their wives giving flesh and blood to the looms. There had been strikes. The thunder of galloping troops had shaken the ground. The rattle of musketry had been heard in the streets. And when they struck for more bread, the master of the looms called They had asked for bread; they were givout to the watching world that they were the scum of Europe, lazy, dissolute, improvident foreigners, seeking to tell a his business.

II.

On Christmas eve, a year ago, they brought the child to the offices, Dunstan had provided a little feast for the office force. There was wine, and boxes of chicken sandwiches, and candy for the of life; she held him by the arms, face upladics, and cigars for the men, Dunstan made a speech. There were answering speeches from the employes. And Charley Lowe, one of the managers, sang Auld Lang Syne in a silvery voice. Everybody shook hands with everybody else.

Suddenly a cry ran through the offices. The boy! Where was he? The merriment stopped. "'He's not in the offices!" was the cry. "IIc's out!" they whispered to one another, as they hastened to to and fro. "Ile's gone." they whispered. white-faced. Iligh and low, they looked, but the boy was gone. A door leading to the streets was open wide.

"The whistles," gasped Dunstan. "Stop soldiers. Then he knelt once more beside them. Six o'clock !" he spoke, the whistles blew. Six o'clock. tears. Knock-off time. In a minute the scum of Europe poured out of the mills in black back. The troops had them well in hand. others, what few we could see in that seum of Europe. great throng, looked woeful. Dunstan's face was the color of chalk as he looked

plain by calling his wife. Dunstan heard no more.

He dropped into his big leathern chair, exhausted, gasping, ghasily-white and

trembling. The past came back and shook riched by them. The wind glided 'round the house on a

tour of investigation. Yo! Ho! What's destroyer. That, as Dunstan well knew, last year that spread before him. Then this! Trouble in Madam's boudoir! Wild- speaking with unwonted eagerness, to the he had gazed through his office window, eyed hysteria reigned there. And for every tick-tock from the clock on the wall

that said. "ten minutes past six," there "Look at them," he said to Mr. Lowe. came a soul-racking sob from Madam. She was stretched on the bed, with her hair offices, the employes were told to watch live for their bellies-nothing else. What unloosened and sitting wild on her dainty

> As the people cried for food, the troops came down upon them on horse back.

"IIa! Ha! Ha!" laughed Dunstan. "I in the streets, the terrible streets, the knew the Governor would stand by me. I streets that were smeared with blood last put \$10,000 into his campaign. A nice in- year! vestment, ch, Lowe ?"

"Madam, a lil' wine ?" purred Anton-The mob fell back before the soldiers. ette, brushing aside the indignant maid, Some, the less agile ones, were knocked Lucille. "No wan weel hurt zat lil' chil' their disgusting sores on you. Then, what down by the prancing horses. Bricks Rid-deek-lous to zink, Madame. Soom were thrown. One crashed through an sherry, Madame, jes' a lil' sherry. Who office window. The dapper young militia would touch zat lil' boy ! No wan, Madame. captain and several of his men were hit.

Rid-deek-lous. See, Madame, I laugh. Ha! The captain grew furious: so did his men. "Yah", yelled Dunstan from his wincoom home to ze Chreesmus tree. "Self-defense, Captain. Protect

vourself." weep, ma chere. You get seek." Mother of Christ! They were preparing to fire! Run for your lives, people!

stood its ground. "Ready !" came the order. Hundreds of mills on the homeward march. Down it

ing her bony face every second and emit-

Italian, with many jestures, against the

The scum was beaten back. Beaten

• ш.

dow.

carbines clicked and clattered. "Aim!" swooped upon the scum of Europe, upon The guns were leveled at the people. the Lithuanians, the Poles, the Jews, the Germans, the Slavs, the Italians, the 'Fire!"

The crash of the volley shook the floor French, the Portuguese, the Bohemians, the Syrians, the Scotch and the Irish; under Dunstan's fect. A blinding cloud of smoke rose up, hiding the people from down it came upon Celt, Slav and Teuton, view. Waals, shricks, cries of anguish It blew its icy breath upon thinly-clad came from behind the somke. The smoke children, thinly-clad women and thinlycleared. The mob was scattered; far away clad men. Down it raced and sought the they stood, But some remained in the spines of the overworked and underfed foreground with their dead and wounded. multitude.

"Ileigh-ee-ee-ce!" it piped as it laid its en steel Mausers. The snow, the terrible cruel flails on the backs of the mob. "I snow, that made the plight of the poor come with Christ's message. I bring the more awful, was stained with blood. word of God from heaven. Peace on sovereign American how he should run Three little children lay motionless on the earth and goodwill to all men. Heighground; they were light and easy to carry ee-ee-ee !" away, each a mere armfull. It was more

It swept through the miserable streets. interesting to watch a shriveled old wo-It followed the scum of Europe through man, trying to drag through the snow a Dunstan. It went ahead of the mob and newspaper pedler. heavy man; he was her son, no doubt; he entered their hovels, blowing through was dead, apparently; he showed no signs cracked walls and broken windows. It blew soot out of thousands of cold chimward, a limp heap, like a cold beef, and neys; it searched thousands of bare cupdragged him along, leaving a red trail in boards. the snow, herself walking backward, rais-

the streets. "Ye have no meat! Ye have ting a loud, piercing wail, like an old dog no wine! Ye will hold no feast on the limped away, shaking her hoary head and crying to the moon. A man along-side of birth of Christ! Heigh-ec-ee-ee! And I muttering. her was stronger; he had a woman thrown say to you mothers that the whimperings over his shoulder; he sped away with her of your children will make poor music. over the snow, as if she were a five-pound And I say to you children that the sobs bag of meal. It was Callahan with his of your mothers will make miscrable wife. Another man, the one nearest the music. And I say to you men that the soldiers, was not so hasty. After yelling tears of your wives and babies will make child. "Come in an' play wid my bhoy into the cars of a girl that lay dead before him, as her white face indicated, he stood doleful offerings. llaugh-gh-gh-gh-gh !" IV. over the corpse and delivered a tirade in

The wind was rioting through Linden alley, when the Callahans, Joe, the father ried him in his arms up the steps. Too late, man. As the body and wet the ghastly face with his and Tommy, the son, reached that thor "But you musth take me home to my oughfare. Joe was a lean man, wasted and bent from weaving; he had the black got me a big Christmas tree." eyes, the black hair and dark brows of multitudes. The old were sullen and The Governor was a square man. He was the North of Ireland. Tommy was 12 passing into the house. tired, as were the middle-aged; some of loyal to his friends. . This was a white- years old, pale, stunted, dull-witted, mothe young were laughing and skipping; man's town. That we would teach to the rose, silent. Who knows how many times they had trod this homeward way from the mills. The boy began when he was Some great change had come over him. Dunstan Villa was a heautiful place on 7; his father was at it long before Tommy The old even, listless voice with which at them from his window-the people the evening of Christ's birth. There was was born. There were Mary and Joe for Tommy was so familiar was gone. At times tramping to their cheerless homes on the never a palace more brilliantly lighted. many years, trudging back and forth eve of Christ's birth. There was that Through the windows of the great Red twice a day. Tommy joined them, and entirely foreign to his nature. At times man Callahan and his boy; he had met Room in the north wing, a Christmas tree they were three. Mary dropped out last Antone Pelazzo was there, whose sister countless little candles of blue and of The two walked along in silence to No. his grin, his icy grin-a mirthless thing made trouble by getting killed. There green; it glittered with tinsel and was 45, a tumbledown cottage that might have that showed his stained teeth-was terriweighed with costly toys. What a pleas- been built fifty years ago, and left with- ble to see. The man was all a-tremble Banks," Beneath it: ing sight for a child! Around the huge out a lick of paint till now. It was quite at times; once, when he lifted the lid of white mansion, the north wind raced It dark when they reached the steps; the the stove, his hand shook as if palsied. clamored for admittance at doors and win- elder Callahan almost walked upon a lit- And at other times, especially when facing dows now hissing, now howling, now the child sitting there alone. He bent the strange child, he was calm and steady whining, now muttering. But it found no over and looked at the child. An ejacula- But not once did he look squarely into flaw in Dunstan's house. The mansion, tion escaped him, and he straightened up the little stranger's face; not once did he me unhurt, or, by God some of you'll find glittering like a palace with a thousand suddenly. It was the heir of Dunstan look into his eyes. He leered at him; he new jobs!" Some went east through the lights, laughed at the wind, even as Duns- mills. Callahan knew him well; he had looked at him with sidelong glances. And the people near the offices wondered low men. The wind swept and prowled car; he knew him as well as he knew Mrs. palled by the strangeness of the place. over the glazed conservatories, grumbling Dunstan; aye, as well as he knew Duns. Gradually he brightened up. He followed Dunstan clambered at the phone. He its rage at the sight of summer's flowers, tan himself. After they plucked the heart Tommy to the rear of the house, and

The man was frantic. He made that ing in wide paus, showed their brown a loaded gun. If served three months ancient and rusty, like most of the goods breasts; Japan tea, in a big pot, sang for that; and while he was away, they of the Callahana. He poked his chubby "Lord have mercy !" she eried; and rongs of comfort. and was impatient, like tried to lock Tommy up in an anylam fingers through the holes in the dirty the chops and the toast, to go upstairs to for homeless children. Tommy roamed the white plastering. He gazed in wonder at the big table. But these good things gave streets then like a stray dog.

ly at the little stranger.

"D'ye know him, lad?" asked Joe. surprise of Tommy.

"Met Naw. Never seen him before. Who's he?"

"I axed ye if ye knew him, an' ye ax me the same question, as if I knew anny shoulders. Half a dozen female servants hoarsely, his voice full of agitation. "Run fluttered around her, Antonette, the child's in an' light th' fire, Tommy. He's a lost nurse, being foremost. The boy was lost child; I'll fitch him in an' likely wull get some money fer bringin' him home."

Tommy clattered up the steps, paying Tommy.

Joe looked up and down the street. It was deserted.

"Whut brought ye here ?" asked he in a voice that was not unkind, but grim and think it was going to fall on you; but stern.

IIa! Rid-deck-lous. In lil' while La Font "I walked by mythelf," lisped the child, timidly. "I should like to go home Don now. My name ith--''

The ride of the Christmas wind was "Niver min' that," Joe interrupted hurriedly. "I knaw. I knaw't." And he lost away beneath the bureau, and neither strange one. It came hooting down from They're going to fire on you! The mob the white mountains of the north. At a looked around furtively in fear that some quarter past six it found the army of the one might he listening.

"Doth you live here?" "Yus."

"It lookth 'ike the old witche's houseth in my story bookth. My papa's houseth queer thing, too. For several years Tomith bigger."

"I knaw't. Yer father's house is better'n mine."

"Doth you know my papa?"

"No man knaws him better'n me, sonny."

"Doth you love him 'ike I do, and mamma "''

Joe glared long at the child before an wering; then in a queer voice, he said: "Yus. I have gud reason to love him." He grinned devilishly. "He's done a lot to breath with his face to the wall and fer me an' mine. Niver a-"

"Merry Christmas, Joe," piped squeeky voice at his elbow. "D'you want were pictures on the wall, cheap, black a paper t'night?" It was Old Annie, the showed a girl at a spinning wheel, with

"G'way! G'way! I want no paper, woman." he snarled, stepping before the child to shield it from the hag's sight. "G'wan. I've narthin' to gie ye."

The man's ficrce mcin was frightening. "Ilaug-gh-gh-gh!" it snarled again in After striving for a glimpse of what he was shielding on the steps, the old woman

Some mill folk then appeared at the head of the street to the north.

"Wull ye come into nie house, sonny?" whispered Joe softly, very softly. He grasped the soft white hand of Dunstan's an' after supper I'll take ye t' yer mudther.'

He raised the little fellow up and car

papa an' mamma soon-very soon. They'f

"I wull. I wull that," muttered Joe.

Before Joe was in the house ten minutes, Tommy was staring at him in amazement, and listening to him with surprise he spoke in wheedling tones which were is voice was hard cold grim. At times he snarled like a dog over a hone. And For a while the child was quict, ap-

the few rickety chairs, one had but three up odors to the wind that lurked at the Joe shifted his eyes from the child of legs; one had a big crack in the seat; a doors and windows, and the wind was en- Dunstan to his own boy, and gazed nar- third had two rungs gone from the front. rowly at Tommy, who was glaring stupid. But the strangest thing of all was the man busying himself about the stove and

about the kitchen like a housewife. The house had three rooms, kitchen, parlor and bedroom, each opening on the other, the street door opening on the parlor. The bed in the middle room was very old; indeed it was old when Mary Callahan bought it second-hand eight more then yersilf." The man spoke years ago; it was a high affair; you could see the rusty springs under it, and the thick dust beneath : its legs were spraddling outward, and its tall head, made in the shape of a Roman arch, almost touched the ceiling and leaned inward precariouslittle attention to the Dunstan child, who ly. The bedclothing was strewn about in was very much interested in both Joe and wild disorder; it was plain that this house had no wife. A bureau, near the bed, was a wierd affair. If you touched on the end nearest the parlor it would tilt inward in an alarming way; you would when you released it, it would fall back again. One of the rollers was missing. Mary used to keep it propped up with wedges of wood, the wedges that she made with her own hands had long since been Joe nor Tommy took the trouble of fishing them out. The looking-glass in it was cracked, showing where Joe struck it during one of his many sprees after she was lost. The hair sofa in the parlor was a my slept there. When his mother left the big bed in the next room, Tommy took her place alongside of Joe. The sofa rcminded one of the back of a cur dog troubled with mange. The hair was worn off completely in many places showing the dirty cloth beneath. It was full of holes, out of which the stuffing protruded like hoary whiskers. The whitewashed wall against which it stood was soiled and stained, showing where Tommy used rub his perspiring hands over it in the summer. The floor was bare. There and white prints, with verses underneath. evidently gotten up for Irish eyes. One

> this written below: "Ah, sweet Kitty O'Neal, rise up from your wheel

Your neat little foot will be weary from spinning. Come, trip down with me to the sycamore

Half the parish is there and the dance is

beginning." Another showed the interior of a cabin

in Ireland, with a young couple sitting by a fireplace, gazing at the fire. Beneath it : Sweet Norah, come here and look into the fire.

Maybe in its embers good luck we might see ;

But don't come too near, or your glances so shining

Will put it clean out like the sunbeams, machree.

Just look twixt the sods, where so brightly they're burning; There's a sweet little valley with rivers

and trees-And a house on the bank, quite as big as

the Squire's-Who knows but some day we'll have something like these?'' the Squire's

Was that the yearning of Mary and Joe. wonder-yearning for a home?

A third picture showed a full rigged barkue, sailing out of a harbor; it was an immigrant ship, and below-

"The breezes whistled through the sails, O'er Galway Bay the ship was leaving And smothered groans and bursting wails Told all the pain and grief of leaving." And a fourth picture showed an Irish landscape; it was labeled "Brosna's 'Yes, yes, I idled many an hour-(O. would that I could idle now. In wooing back the withered flower Of health into my wasted brow), But from my life's o'crshadowing close, My unimpassioned spirit ranks Among its happiest moments those I idled on the Brosna's Banks ' (Continued in our next issue.)

'Cattle from the slums of Europe. They uncouth beasts they are."

was the famished multitude; some looked healthy; but many of the older people, men and women, were skinny, gaunt, wasted; and many of the children were discased, emaciated, cadaverous.

"Out! Out! Every one!" yelled Dunstan. "Find my boy! Bring him back to erowd, some west, others north and south. Itan himself laughs at the wails of his fel- seen him often in the big blue touring what all the scurry was about.

called the police first.

more than that to you."

them at the coroner's inquest a year ago. stood. It was tall, broad and glowed with year, and now the Callahans were two.

roses and delicate lilies, blooming in spite out of him last year, he used to lurk wanted to help him chop wood. He gam-"You know the scum that work in the of winter. The fires in the red fireplace around the offices all day watching, boled through the gloomy house, making Butte, Montana; mills. You read some of the terrible let- danced and hummed. But the wind laid watching; he could not work; for weeks it ring with laughter. Laughing and ters they sent me last year," he groaned. violent hands on the black coal smoke as it he divided his time between the offices shouting, he skipped through the rooms, "Bring back my boy, Chief, and I'll make came from the chimneys and hurled it to and Dunstan Villa, until one day, while coming back to the kitchen again and you rich. I offer five thousand dollars to and fro, shrieking the while in triumph. In prowling about the grounds of Dunstan's again and tugging and poking the taciturn the man who brings him back to me, and the big ranges of the kitchen, suckling house, wild with liquor, the police came, Tommy. He laughed in the kitchen at pigs simmered, and young chickens, roast seized him, and found in his coat pocket the cracked and crazy stove, which was

SOMETHING GOOD NEXT WEEK Our next issue will contain: Continuation of McConnell's story: The Infamous Card Rustling System of Several articles for lumber workers:

Good Editorials and Current Comment: Mr. Block's strenuous search for a job runs several weeks;

Good cartoons. Strike soene telegrams. Don't miss an issue.

A MIRACLE IN DIXTE. By Covington Hall.

And it came to pass that a miracle happened in the land of Dixie, forasmuch on the morning of a red day three Clans of and the Anglo-Americans and the Afro-Americans and the Mexic-Americans arose and gathered together around the council speaking after this manner: "Children of Labor, wherein are we of

different races! Why fight we each other over an superstitution, we who have all ceeding dangerous people, belonging to things in common and have a world to gain by so recognizing? We do an foolish even now endangering the soul of the thing in fighting one against the other. Yeal we do so to our great injury, for the Boss taketh advantage thereof and compeleth us to make bricks without straw and likewise he putteth us into a stockade; yea, he catcheth us coming and going and he skincth us to the limit; he sendeth us into the forests to get a commissary living with a cross-cut saw and destroyed." And the assembled Banditti, he maketh our days too short upon the being of one accord, it was so ordered, earth, for he driveth us to the eleventh hour, yea! even unto the twelfth hour, and he sendeth our bones to the potters field and he consigneth our souls to peonage. Why stand we for it, seeing that without our labor nothing is, and that, once united, we hold the earth and the fullness thereof in the hollow of our der" by bucking the Santa Fe at Merryhand? We be not three Races. That is but an superstition. We are but three Clans of the House of Work and should be one Race, in our Mother Labor. Now, therefore, let us Unite, we the Race of Toilers, and go up against the Boss in syndicalism and sheol in Dixie, "for," One Big Union, and verily, verily, we say unto you, the Boss will come across." And the people, hearing them patiently, said: "That ye have spoken soundeth like it will get the goods: even as ye have said, so let us do. Might is Right." And so it came to pass that they all, the three Clans, arose as one, girded up their loins and went forth to do battle, the Race of Toilers against the Race of Spoilers. Now, when the Race of Spoilers heard of this miracle, it so happened that they were astonished and could not believe their cars, so, sending for the Soothsayers, they saith unto them: "Tell us, we adjure thee, if this evil hath come to pass, if it be true the Clans of Toil have United into One Big Union, forasmuch if it be so, ye have been faise to our fathers' faith and society is in great danger." To which the Soothsayers answered, saying: "It is true, O Masters, the impossible has happened, but blame us not. We were wearied by sixty centuries of labor well performed. We slept but a single night, yet in that one night, woe is us, certain evil men, called agitators, stole among the people whispering the watch-word of the cursed, rebellious sons of Lucifer, 'Solidarity and freedom;' and, in the morning when we awoke and went about our work to morphine them as usu-al, the people met us, saying: 'Go to, ye fatheads; wait until the next election and eat your pie in the sky yourself, and drink your own platitudes; as for us we are tired of cunned bull and bottled bunco; come across with the porter-house and changage, or shut up. Go to, and tell the people whispering the watchchampagne, or shut up. Go to, and tell We are anxious to keep our men employed champagne, or shut up. Go to, and teil We are anxious to keep our men employed it to the Lumber Kings, ye fatheads! Wire it to Weyerhauser, 'phone it unto Down-but, owing to the demoralized and unsatisfac-tory condition of the lumber trade, we ennot man, prophexy it to Long and shoot it into the unsatisfac-tory condition of the lumber trade, we ennot above mentioned, so that all those who wish to above mentioned, so that all those who wish to the shore mentioned and the trade to the the trade to the the shore mentioned and the trade to the trade to the trade to the the trade to th Kirby, we will be peon-slaves no more! 'Thus, O mighty Bosses, spake the people an called Lumberiacks and, woe is us, we know not what to do. We thinketh the world is coming to an end, for, not only hath this Tribe rebelled, but the Tribe called the Tenant Farmers, which occupied the country lying 'round and about

the great apostle from Kanana City) send our agents provocators out into the sinholes of society, Commanding them to gather together the lowest degenerates therein, and let them be armed with Toil awakened from an hard superstition pumpguns and rifles and magazine pistols, and let them be commissioned, so that all the murders they may commit may be done in an lawful and legal manner, and fire, and men arose from among them, let them be sent into the territory of the Lumberjacks to keep the peace while our servants Burns and Pujo are greasing the gallows, for these Lumberjacks are an exthe Godless I. W. W. Nation, which is working class by inciting it to demand porterhouse steaks and champagne here instead of milk and honey in the sky, which is blasphemy against the Grafts and Profits, anarchistic, unconstitutional and irreligious. Brethren, if our grafts and profits and the souls of the Lumberjacks are to be saved, the Union must be and the Jackass and the Apostle went forth to bray and to pray. Whereat the Nation of the Godless did give them the horse-laugh, yea! they did ha ha at "impartial justice," and they did swat the gallows greasers in the solar plexus, and they did cap the climax on "law and orville, and did add socialism to anarchy by invading the Sultanate of John Henry, and in many other ways likewise did they get off the "civilized plane" of "section six", article 4-11-44, and raise sabotage, they said, "Blessed are the Strong for they shall inherit the earth, even if they do lose a peon's soul."

Lot the Jackass bray and the Apostles. pray, but the world hath seen a miracle in Dixie.

WHO WANTS A JOB?

"Canadian Prosperity at a Glance" should be the heading of the notice recently posted for the slaves of the Riverside Lumber Co. at McGillivray, B. C. The following notice shows the foundation for the capitalistic claim that the employers advance moncy for wages and therefore profit is not robbery:

RÍVERBIDE LUMBER COMPANY, LIMITED Manufacturers and Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Raliway and Mining

Ties, Mining Timber and Props. Piling, Fence Posts, Etc. McGillivray, B. C. NOTICE.

To whom it may concern: Take notice that on and after December 1st, 1912, the regular monthly payday will be suspended and all the men employed in connection with our camps and logging operations during the period com-mencing December 1st, 1912, will be paid for their services on the 1st da yof May, 1913.

continue in our employ are requested to sign an agreement at the company's office next an agreement at the company's office next Saturday night or before; and to work on the above mentioned basis.

above mentioned basis. There will be a payday on December 15th for work done up to the 11th of November, and a payday on January 15th, 1913, for work done up to December 1st, 1912, and no more paydays after that until May 1st, 1913. RIVERSIDE LUMBER COMPANY, LIMITED. McGillivray Branch. Read also the agreenment formed upon



Lumberjack's Shack in Louisiana

LITTLE BABES OF TOIL My Mrs. G. L. Wolfe.

Over the cradle of every child, born of working parents, hovers the terrible black pectre of the sweatshops and factories. It hangs o'er the new-born babe and envelopes it in its life-destroying power. Alas! all to well it knows the fate in store for the little one as soon as it is old enough to work.

Into the foul air of the factory, the stifrom the bright sunlight, the green grass and fragrant flowers: away from the song of the wild birds, the beauty of the woods. from everything that tends to make life happy and gladsome. Bound to the work bench by the fetters of capitalism, forged on routes soon. Now is the time to boost. stronger than the chains that fastened the galley slaves to the deck of the vessel, in the heat of battle. What a terrible blot us? upon our boasted civilization that we are forced to put the babes to work and must live off of their hearts' blood. We are worse than the savages and heathen, and we call ourselves Ohristianized!

Terrible statistics inform us that "employers in this country have put 2,500,000 children less than 16 years old in mills, mines, factorics and messenger service. Of mines, factories and messenger service. Of to its members, the last annual conven-the 80,000 children in the textile mills, tion of the I. W. W. pointed out the sore 20,000 are less than 12 years old, and in those mills yearly about 100 baby hands are cut off by machinery. In the glass factory there are 7,500 children, in sawcents per 1,000. This is a sad comment wy on modern civilization."

So we exploit the babes, the fairest gifts sent into the home. Think of it! Little dimpled hands crushed and mangled, tender limbs torn apart, human sacrifices on the altar of Greed to the Dollar. Little children taken from the home, and from a mother's loving arms, placed in factories and sweatshops, forced to work ten hours daily in stifling mills; the tiny hands so tired, the wee heads always aching from the fearsome noise.

Little hands of the child slave, how they cling to us with pleading touch! Little childish forms, how they gather round -hungering just to play! Worn, pathetic faces with sad eyes imploring us to help! So let us unite under the standard of snowy white, but now its fair purity isdyed a crimson hue, with the life blood of the victims of labor, it is stained with the bleeding fingers of the child worker, and soiled with the tears of widows and orphans. Under its regime will vanish slavery and subjection of women and children, and the terrible atrocities of the present system of society and man shall liberate himself from the thrall of capital- the organization in its incipient stagethe little ones come into their rightful heritage of freedom and plenty!

AGITATION BUREAU A SUCCESS

The secret of success in all of these served. Each committee selects one of its sizem and energy. They secured large performed, independently of each other talls, advertised the meetings and then hustled to sell the subscription eard tick-Once our locals systematize their couets. They were not ratiofied with merely structive work so celling enough to get the spenker but sold itself into a definite outline, then we shall many in excess at the meeting. When ac-be bound to have a greater advantage in counting was made they found that not only had there been a successful meeting siders, the much desired "homeguard" inand several hundred subscriptions gained cluded. As it is now, it would be diffi-

Then again, the speakers that the Industrial Union Agitation Bureau are putting tation work emanates.

on the road all have great ability and drawing power. Read the list. Do not these look like full houses: William D. Haywood, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Joseph J. Ettor, Arturo Giovannit-ti and J. P. Thompson.

With such speakers and with such a universal interest in industrial unionism there can be no question but successful meetings will be held if the membership do their share of the work. To get the best results the locals should notify the

Bureau whether they accept a date as soon as possible after receiving communication. fling atmosphere of the shop; shut out By doing this the routes of speakers can be worked out at once and locals may car-

ry on their advertising campaign that much sooner Haywood is now on me way to Califor

nia. Ettor will start west in about a month. Flynn and the others will be out A boost means more subscribers for our papers, members for our organization and strength and power for us. Are you wth

date, terms and other information to Industrial Union Agitation Bureau, room 307, 164 W Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

SYSTEMATIZATION OF CONSTRUCTIVE WORK

By Ralph V. Chervinski.

Amongst many other things suggested need of a better system for our propaganda work amongst the outsiders. Not

without reasons. To carry the propaganda, only three things are needed: The incentive, the inmills 8,000, and in cigar factories 12,000 strument, and the material. The incen-children handle cigars at the rate of 8 tive is ever present. It is the class struggle. The locals and the members are the instrument, a not class-conscious slavethe material.

But to carry out the propaganda so that it would become effective and lasting, it is also necessary that our instruments be sharp and in good condition; that our locals and members should proceed in a systematic way. The effectiveness of propaganda largely, if not solely, de-pends upon it. The more systematically ve proceed, the better effect our agitation will produce. And in order to proceed in that way we are absolutely in need of having a system among ourselves. Have we got it! Let us see

When we cast a retrospective glance upon our locals, the very centers and instruments of the agitation work, we will find that, so far as constructive make-up of the locals themselves is concerned, the system and the method are entirely lacking. Here we must on no account conpeace and love, the ensign that once was fuse the agitation work with the constructive work. The latter covers quite distinct ground. It appertains solely to the local itself, to the secretary, to the trustees, various committees, the rank and file, and especially to the systematic and specified relations which they bear to one another. At the present time such sys-tematic relations do not exist. Everything goes topsy-turvy-trusting to blind luck and chance. Such helter-skelter could be excused in

ism; so shall the home be preserved and a condition which made it difficult to so place ourselves as to be most useful to for their reading room. the organization, without any waste of energy or friction. But now, when it is obvious that the I. W. W. is developing into a formidable organization, such total The Industrial Union Agitation Bureau absence of defined method in our con-formed by the general office has been in structive work can no longer be ignored. the territory of the Lumberjacks, is also Read also the agreement forced upon already proven a success. It not only work of our locals is such that we are J. S. Biscay, socretary.

meetings is that the ones arranging the ranks to act on the Excentive Board, meetings west into the fight with enthy- which sums up the work of committees large performed, independently of each other

it everything shapes for the paper but there was also a good cult, not to say impossible, to apply any profit for local propaganda purposes. successful system to the agitation work without having any system in our own constructive make-up, from which the agi-

AID ARGENTINE'S AGITATORS

For several years the rebels in Buenos Ayres, Argentine, have struggled against violent oppression on the part of the employers and the civic authorities? Being isolated from the rest of the world and facing a press that suppresses all mention of labor troubles they feel compelled to ask the workers elsowhere to give them assistance.

In order to revive the spirits of the revolutionists and also to lighten the load of oppression it is asked that January 5 be set aside as Argentine Day. As the governors of Argentine are extremely proud of the name of their alleged republic it is thought that meetings all over the world

will have a good effect. Among other brutalities is the enforcing of the "Social Defense" law and each lo-Send all communications regarding cal is asked to observe January 5 by holding a meeting and forwarding condemnatory resolutions to the Governor of Argentine. Remember January 5.

WHAT NEXT?

Mr. Block has lost his job. For the next few weeks he will hunt a master. His experiences will be recorded by our artist, Fellow Worker Ernest Riebe.

When Mr. Block met other scabs and also when he invested his savings we caught him on post cards. You can get the two kinds now. They are 50 cents a. hundred. You will want some. Order now.

PERISH PATIENCE!

'For when a poor man's son needs, it must be said.

Become a convict to obtain his bread; When a poor man's daughter, to obtain a

ust, Must fall a victim to a rich man's lust .---Then perish patience! Angels, shut your

eyesl

Come, conflagration! light the outraged skies 1 Let red Nemesis seize the hellish clan.

And chaos end the slavery of man!"

Will William B. Yates please write to his sister, Mrs. W. F. Everett Jr., 2217 Berlin street, New Orleans, La.

Local 439, I. W. W., Box 485, Brawley, Cal., has mail for Hugh McCullen, F. G. Mooney, Haurello Gomez, Frank Frohert. The card of James Mulligan has been found between Holtvill and El Centro. Owner can obtain same by writing to above address.

THE WAJE WORKER.

The Wage Worke, is the latest I. W. W. paper to appear. It is in Hungarian and fills a long felt want. Thee paper appears twice each month, on the 1st and 15th. The address is 435 E. 72nd Street, New York City. All who come is contact with llungarian speaking wage slaves should agitate for and help to spread the paper. The price is \$1 per year, 50c for 6 months. Every local should subscribe for a copy

N. I. U. of T. W., No. 157. I. W. W., meets in Phelan hall, 45 Delano street, New Bedford, operation a little over a month and has The present unsystematic constructive Mass. on the last Wednesday in the month.

in an exceeding agiy and received and	the men in another Canadian mill. At is	tion but also beasts the simulation of the	areing on the members of enother by dah	Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."
O Bosses."	time to organize. The cockroach capital-	tics but also boosts the circulation of the	posing on the memours of another by data-	Destruction and Middebrark WORKER.
Now, therefore when Bosses heard this	ists who have not the ability to stand the	In Pitteburg Pa, the locals of the I.W.	bling their hands in one another's pre- scribed work or by neglecting their duties	
calamity they were exceeding wroth and	competitive struggle want the workers to		entirely. This imposition is, perhaps,	
swore many sulphrous oaths, and likewise	bear the hardships. They never share	through the Bureau, hired the largest the-	done with unconscious sincerity in the	make subscriptions easy to get. Five for a dol-
they did cuss the Soothsayers a good and	their prosperity, however.	atre in the city, the Lyceum Theatre,	former case, or entire apathy in the latter.	lar. Send now.
plenty, and the Soothsayers were sore dis-	AODEENENT		It nevertheless produces waste of energy	
tressed and went off saying one to the			and causes friction, and the result is "a	L. W. W. Publishing Bureau
other: "If the Bosses find out that peo-	ber Co., Limited, at such work and rate of	In Chicago, Ill., local No. 85 secured	bum job" in either case.	
		hanged 25 admission to the lecture in	There is only one way to do away with	TEN-CENT PAMPHLETS "Patriotism and the Worker." By Gustave
will be in overalls even before the Bosses."	and the Company's foreman, with the under-	charged 25c admission to the lecture, in-	such a bum job, and that is to system-	"Eleven Blind Lenders." By R. H. Williams
And they went unto the Temple and the	scanding that all wages carned between the	either Solidarity or "Industrial Worker "	Sconer or later we will have to do it	"The I W W . Its Liston Standing
a state i all'i state and a same in a shaladh and	att of December, 1915, and 1st of May, 1913.	The hall was filled several dollars in lit.	There must be a evetem to it and there is	Methods." By Vincent St. John. 34 pages, 56 to local unions in quantity.
ashes, mourning that the good old days of	will be paid by the Company's Time Check due	erature sold and a collection for future	a system.	II FIVE-CENT PAMPHLETA I
our fathers were no more.	May 181, 1913.	propagands of \$17.00 was taken up	The members who are nominated for	"Why Strikes Are Lost and How to Win." By Wm. E. Trautmann. 14 pages. 30 to local
	I further agree to accept the Company's Time	From Philadelphia word comes of a	various offices and committees should ac-	"The Farm Laborer and the City Worker."
Inch did the Bosses gather themselves	check for the balance due me for each month's	monster meeting to be held for Etter and	east the nomination only when fully con-	By Edward McDonald. 16 pages, 146 to local
together, and they uld form an Association	work, alter usualting Doard, Stores, Hospital	Giovannitti. Over 4.000 tickota already	fident of their competence and ability to	FOUR-PAOR I FARLEYS
	Fee and other current advances. Said Time Check to be payable May 1st, 1913.			
and they said: The Soothsayers are	Tales agree to give actightatem complexity		accept office without knowing positively what the dutics are. Once elected, they	
worth no more a damn to us, therefore let			what the duties are. Unce elected, they	cent St. John. "Getting Recognition." By A. M. Stirton. "Two Kinds of Unonism." Dy Edward Ham-
Defective, and let us see if he cannot spy	ices unsatisfactory he may discharge me, and	having no connection with any local an	should attend to their own duties only.	"Appeal to Wage Workers, Men and Wemen." By E. S. Nelson.
		ion, have arranged a big Haywood meet-	The above suggestions are not theories.	
in the original Big Sensation and hath,	payable May 1st, 1913, in full settlement.		They were once, but became facts based	"War and the Workers." By Walker C.
what we are badly in need of, some	Witness	ing two or three industrial locals as the	upon experience during a strike. It	Banith,
brains; and let us also, brethren, (said			works. Each committee performs its work	I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, Box 612, New Cas-
crame, and see in most provided the land		subscriptions	automatically with perfect autonomy pre-	



Lumberjack's Shack in Louisiana

KNOW THE TRUTH. Honorable Luther E. Hall, Governor of Louisiana, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Your Excellency:

It is written: "Know the truth and the truth shall make you free.' Bound up in every great struggle for human liberty there is a struggle on the part of the old order to suppress the truth as against the struggle of the rebellious order to bring it into the light of open day. When a system of society reaches the point where it can exist only by a suppression of the truth, that system of society must be revolutionized or the human race must enter a period of degredation out of which it can come only through agonies of blood. He who would suppress the truth is a tyrant; he who will not defend it. an enemy of society; he who will not speak it. a coward : he who will not hear it, a slave. Therefore, your excellency, I propose to tell you, and through you The World, the truth regarding the struggle that has been waged for more than two long years now between the Lumber and Forest Workers' Union on one side and the Southern Lumber Operators' Association on the other.

Birth of the Struggle.

As your Excellency must be aware, if you know the industrial history of your state, have been called by destiny to occup the office of Governor of this State in the hour when the fruit of the sins of our fathers was ripening unto rottenness, for, as a matter of historic fact, this struggle between the Union and Association originated much longer back than two years ago. All this bitter strife did not begin when the first local of the Union was organized at Carson, La., on the 3d day of December, 1910. Back of that act of the workers stretch long, long years of gruelling exploitation coupled with a merciless and iron-handed sup- mills. pression of every protest made by them, the Workers. The roots of this present war, your Excellency, are to be found in the wholesale and fraudulent alienation of our public forests by past administrations, by the traitorous dissolution of the people's common wealth into private property, by which tens of thousands of workers were reduced to that bitterest of all slaveries, industrial peonage, and out of which arose as irresponsible and conscientiousless a government as ever existed-a government of the people, by overseers, gunmen and detectives, for the alien landlords of industry. Under this system whole towns and counties have been reduced to utter and complete vas- heads when they saw the flimsy structure. salage to the Lumber Trust. The Associations will, acting through its managers, executed by its gunmen, is the supreme and only law in the timber belt today. Under this system burden after burden was piled on the backs of workers, opunto injury. Out of such a condition rematchy as explosion follows the scaling of all the safety valves on a boiler.

WRECK ON LOGGING ROAD NEAR BANDON, ORE. NOVEMBER 25, 1912.

The above photograph shows the greed | loggers to the lumber thieves, so six more of those thieves who have stolen the for- men were murdered for the glory of the ests, filched the bread from the tables of Almighty Dollar. the poor, and forced a life of slavery upon the loggers in the Northwest camps and other one similar to it is on the same road

board plunged to the bottom of the canyon, 110 feet below.

and Umpherics died in great agony the the doctors say, "Ile has no chance."

the first to attempt to cross the trestle. examine all structures and guard against Many experiencel loggers shook their all accidents. bridge." But logs are worth more than the I. W. W. today!

The trestle was over 500 feet long. Anand will probably collect its death toll

The high trestle on the Sealey and An- before long. The road was built by the lerson logging road, near Bandon, Ore., at Dollar Company of San Francisco, Cal. It Bills Creek, a tributary of the Coquille runs from Prosper into the interior counriver, collapsed on the morning of Nov. try. Prosper and Dollar! What appro-25. A logging train with its crew on priate names in which to murder wage workers.

Profits will be sacred, safeguards will James McDowel, Orlen L. Wright and be neglected, loggers will be cheap and Smith were instantly killed. Guy Rose easily bought through the employment sharks, just so long as the lumber indusnext day, and Atkins gave up the strug- try remains unorganized. The cost of logs gle the day following. Of Rol Anderson in human blood will grow less only when the lumber workers organize into One

Organize! Lumber Worker, Organize to remark shortly before the accident, "I the camps and mills. Unite! Freedom

and truly did Edwards Bellamy speak led by mill managers and deputy sheriffs tem. pression added to oppression and insult when he said: "No ruling class in the and composed of superintendents, forehistory of the would ever learned any men, gunmen and commissary and office

Birth of the Revolt. The first revolt of the Lumber and For- 50 mills. This lockout became effective for having exposed the methods of Asso- missary currency; (3) the right of free On labor's solidarity alone we depend for est Workers occurred in the autumn of in July, 1911, and lasted until January ciation in "The National Rip-Saw;" by trade, the workers not to be forced to liberty, and so, I remain, Yours for Industrial Freedom. 1907, when, taking advantage of the panie and February, 1912. It was an effort, en- the massacre of Grabow on July the 7th, buy from Company stores, where prices of that year, for which the capitalists forced with pitiless severity, to starve the and the arrest, indictment, imprisonment are from 33 1-3 per cent to 50 per cent COVINGTON HALL. and not the workers were to blame, the rebellious workers back into the old de and trial of Emerson and 57 other work- higher than in surrounding "free towns;" THE UNDER DOG. By Wilbur D Nesbit. Pretty good jokes you've made on me-The under dog. Funny, too, as such jokes could be. You've shown me sleeping out in the park On a coid, hard bench, in the starless dark; You've shown me, gaunt, at the kitchen door, where the housewife gave of her toothsome store-"Captains" of the industry issued orders grading submission. During the long ing men and farmers on charges of "mur- (4) a discontinuance of the practice of winter months it was on, thousands of der in the first degree," this though the discounting wages: (5) reasonable rents; cutting wages 25 per cent or more and lengthening the already killing hours of workers, men, women and children, were same grand jury that indicted them re- (6) a revision of insurance, hospital and duced to the direst extremity of want, leased ail the mill owners and their gun- doctor fees, the men to have the right toil. Against these orders the workers rose enmasse and by a spontaneous strike hundreds living toward the last on meals men who were implicated in the Grabow to elect their doctors, to see the insurance closed hundreds of mills. A few unim- that consisted of only combread and mo- "riot" and found "No true bill" against policy and have representatives on a comstore-And you've twisted jokes of a man's distress Funny? portant concessions and many promises lasses, and all this misery the Association John Williams, the self-confessed would- mittee that is to control these funds; (7) were made to them and they went back attempted to lay on the Union. The lock be assassin of Creel, and this same grand a general improvement in the sanitary Lord! Yes! to work, failing to organize. The grafts, out failed. With the reopening of the jury "exonerated" the deputy sheriffs and living conditions of the lumber towns exactions and tyrannies multiplied; the mills a rebellious Lazarus still faced Dives who killed Charles Smith, though eye and camps; (8) the disarming and dismills a rebellious Lazarus still faced Dives who killed Charles Smith, though eye and camps; (8) the disarming and dis-and re-challenged his right to lock the witnesses state that they called on him doors of life and liberty on the forest proletarians of the South. In answer the Association blacklisted hundreds of men its way to give the sawmill companies a lowed. In this connection, your Excelcost of living rose on a deckning wage, and re-challenged his right to lock the witnesses state that they called on him charge of all gunmen; (9) the right of effect followed cause, the natural happened, and the workers again rebelled. Association blacklisted hundreds of men its way to give the sawmill companies a lowed. In this connection, your Excel. You've Birth of the Brotherhood. and hounded them from state to state; clean bill of health, industrially, political- lency, I would ask, by what right, under Or trudging ties in the sun's hot gleam. On the 3d day of December, 1910. the made me funny. I must organization known as the Brotherhood forced all men applying for employment |1y, socially and otherwise. But still "im- the law, do these Lumber Companies col-And yo Funny? Lordi Yeel of Timber Workers was born at Causon, in the industry to fill out an application partial justice" was not satisfied, for, in lect insurance fees, making in many instead of dealing with their employes and that made him, if observed, a traitor to tives, three of the Union's organizers, E ist only in their imaginations; collect fees for hospitals that ex-treating with them as though they were himself, his family and his class. These F. Doree, Clarence Edwards and C. L. human beings, instead of inquiring into mild methods also failing to accomplish Filigno, were arrested and thrown into the to support doctors, fee varying from 75 That had no line that was bare of we have a the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the causes of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the cause of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the cause of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the traction of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the traction of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accomplish for the traction of the traction of the rovolt and acching to lite methods also failing to accompliant the traction of the traction That had no line that was bare of That had no line that was bare of w That time the dog to my leg hung ti You made of me a side-splitting sight. It made you some money-more or Funny? of wi tight the causes of the revolt and seeking to its purpose, the destruction of the Union, jail on charges of "attempting to intimi- two or three doctors at from \$150 to \$200 less remedy them, the Lumber Kings hurried- the Association rushed an army of gun- date and bribe witnesses," this when they each, in most cases pets of the companies, Lord! Yes! ly got together, reorganized the Southern men and detectives recruited from the hardly had money enough to buy their under no obligations to the men, and then Pretty good jokes you've made on me-The under dog. Yours is a fancy that must run free, And I am a tramp who need only roam, While you are the fellow that's got a home And wife and kids and an easy cha'r-Me? I am the fellow that lives Nowhere! And humor, you know, is a thing to biese-Funny? Lord! Yes! Lumber Operators' Association, which is lowest depths of society into the district, meals with, and bond in the sum of \$1500 charge their employes extortionate prices "Southern" in name only, and proclaimed men to whom rioting is a pastime and each was demanded for their release pend- for drugs and medicines, besides t There a war of extermination on the Union. In murder a trade, and began the saturnalis ing trial. With these arrests we thought are 1300 men on strike at Merryville. Two other words, they ordered their managers of violence that reached its climax in a "impartial justice" satisfied and the ter-doctors there. Figure for yourself the to abrogate the law of economic determin series of terroristic acts the worst of ror, for the time being, at an end, but fee profit and then ask yourself if the ism; they repeated the folly that exiled which began with the breaking up of the we were mistaken, for when the employes revolt of the lumberjacks is justified or Dias, that overthrew the Manchus and Union's meeting held on the public road of the American Lumber Company re- not? To keep this huge graft profit under annihilated the Republican Party. Well at Carson on July 24, 1912, by a mob turned to Merryville to go to work, all cover and in hand, is why the Association Subscribe for the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

who had been connected with the defense, objects so strenuously to free speech. oven as withiness, found themselves dis- press and Unionization; it was for this charged. This meant the blacklist. It reason the accarsingtion of Creel was atalso meant "contempt of court," else the English language has lost all meaning, staged at Grabow, and for this reason the for these men were practically penalized strike was forced at Merryville. If this for obeying the court's order, yet, so far be libel, my reply is that the truth is alar I have heard, no papers have been even drawn up citing the officials of the American Lumber Company and its owner, the Southern Lumber Operators' Association Santa Fe Railroad, "to show cause why and its agents provacaters, the nefarious they should not be punished for con-Burns' Detective Agency. tempt." In answer to this outrageous act of the Plunderbund, 1300 men went on strike in Merryville, as one man in protest against men being penalized and blacklisted for obeying an order of court, the entire force folded their arms and quit. They are still out. However, your Excellency, they had scarcely folded their arms when the Company, the Railroad and the "Citizens' League" with the aid of the "kept press" began to fill the air to make us appear before the world in the with the wildest reports, trying to make light of lawless characters of the most it appear that the Union intended to re- desperate type, this when they have been sort to violence of every description, thus despite the fact that at Merryville nor anywhere else can the Union's enemics Union's part, and the Association had at show where it has committed a single act its command a United States congressman of such brutal personal violences as are and all the "Machinery of Justice" (1) commonly practiced in the closed towns of the Association, such as Bonami, Bo- its purpose and it failed. As Judge galuss, Oakdale and others. I charge, your Excellency, that all these wild reports were deliberately circulated to justify the act of the American Lumber Company and the Santa Fe Railroad in filling up the town with gunmen among, whom that I advised the Union to meet violence are several of the thugs who caused the with sabotage, and the Association gang public mind to hold the Union responsible they are practicing sabotage on the for any violences and murders these thugs might, in the name of "law and order," commit. Your Excellency then ordered, reported, the militia to Merryville. but later they were withdrawn and replaced by deputy sheriffs, many of whom are nothing but henchmen of the Association stopped until they regain their senses. and therefore unfit to hold a commission from a civilized state. Far from them being "peace officers," I have seen them deliberately attempt to provoke violence. However, despite all provocations, the strikers have been quiet and orderly, are still out and determined to win. The strike is not an economic strike, but is social in SOUTHERN LUMBER OPERATORS character-the men are but using their economic power to enforce rights that are older than organized society itself, the Mr. George Gardner, right to testify without being penalized The wrecked train was reported to be Big Union and have their own committee therefor and the right to a voice in matters that are of life and death importance Dear Sir: to them. The day of peonage is at an end in the South, no matter what the Associa-A well known bridge carpenter was heard Demand a man's life for every worker in tion and its allied Plunderbunds may do ing men in your service. Please favor wouldn't drive a wheelbarrow over that awaits you when solidarity is gained. Join lumberjacks of Louisiana who began and roll and opposite their names please state

Demands of the Brotherhood.

Yours very truly, The Brotherhood had demanded of the bellion sprang as naturally and legiti- thing from its predecessors and the capi- employes of the Long-Bell and Central Association (1) a minimum wage of \$2.00 (Signed) C. N. ADAMS. The above letter speaks for itself. Comper day, the work day not to exceed ten talist class will be no exception to that Coal & Coke Companies, which was folrule." The Association's first act of war lowed by the attempted assassination of hours in duration; (2) a two weeks' paynent thereon is unnecessary. We know the truth and the truth shall make us free. was the proclamation of a lockout in 40 or II. G. Creel at Oakdale, La., on July 6th, day in the United States, and not com-

tempted, for this reason the "riot" was ways libelous to despots. It is impossible in my opinion, for any man to libel tha

In Conclusion.

Much has been said and written, your Excellency, in regard to the "violent methods" of this Union of Lumber and Forest Workers and of the I. W. W. of which it is now a part; the employers of assassins, detectives, thugs, sluggers and gunmen, the water-curers and weilders of blacksnake whips have themselves and through their kept writers sought unable to show a single case of personal or any other kind of violence on the of this state with which to accomplish Hunter has well and truly said of the Grabow persecution: "In that trial the State of Louisiana was nothing but a spectator."

It is true, as your Excellency knows, "riot" at Grabow, and to prepare the tried to make much of this, did so when Union every day, and so, for this advice, I have no apologies to make. Men who violate, not only all written laws, but on Judge Overton's recommendation it is the laws of war respected even by savages, as does the Association, have no right to complain when one whose life they have threatened advises that their profits be

The Blacklist.

It has been denied by the Association that it maintains a blacklist bureau so I end this letter to your Excellency with a letter that may be of interest to you and those who would know the truth.

ASSOCIATION.

Alexandria, La, 11, 23, '12.

American Lbr. Co. Merryville, La.

We have this day sent you by Wells-Fargo Express blank reports for reportand. I for one, am proud that it was the us with reports of men now on your payhave maintained this splendid rebellion whether or not they were former members gainst the soulless industrial convict sys- of the Union. Any information that you may give us regarding the men in your employ will be appreciated by



LOVE SONG OF A REVOLUTIONIST. By Jeanne Johnstone. I cannot call you, O, my darling, To share with me a life of peace and rest. I cannot promise aught, my sweetheart, But the love within my breast.

And when the fight is roughly raging, While perils compass us around;

The only home for you I'm saving Within my heart is found.

A home ! No home but heart's companion, And children-dare we children bear: We only hope, the while we light for freedom.

Our dangers, love and death to share.

UNITE! YE LUMBER WORKERS! By Frank R. Schleis.

Next to transportation and agriculture, lumbering is one of the most extensive industries on this continent. In many sections and in many states it is the dominant and basic industry. Whether it be on the hills of the New England States, amid the ridges of the Appalachians, the malaria infected bayous of the South, among the rolling plains surrounding the Great Lakes, Region, or west of the Rockies, where the giant fir and redwood rear their heads hundreds of feet skyward, as if aspiring to reach the heavens, the peckit-i-peck of the woodsmen's axes and the ring of their saws will be heard.

Thousands upon thousands of workers there are employed in lumbering and allied industries working long hours at the most exacting toil, sleeping, for the most part, in ill-ventilated, poorly lighted, uncomfortable bunk houses and receiving as wages a mere pittance as compared to the royal income which goes to the lumber barons whose palatial mansions raise themselves by the scores all over the land.

To these the message of industrial unionism, as expounded by the Industrial Workers of the World, brings new hope, the hope of a time fast approaching when the amelioration of the working conditions shall be fast taking place and of the establishment of the Industrial Democracy with its accompanying freedom and wellbeing for all. To these this message has come as a life raft on which to fasten hopes and ambitions. Whether it be in the dull light of the bunk house or as they hastily fell the tall timber or feed it to the ever-hungry saws in the mills, this message they whisper to one another. One

DOWN WITH BACE PREJUDICE. By Phineas Eastman. The boys at Merryville, La., where a

For, be it known, that the many colored men belonging to Local 218, are standing schoolboy who has had a scrap and is told cent of them are worse off than when they pat with their white fellow slaves; and by his teacher to make up with his chum. first laid their plans. also be it known that the writer has real- He wants to, but feels abashed and is ized for years that all the colored work- afraid he will be made fun of.

ers needed was for the white workers "to meet them half way," and they will al- of the South if they wish real good feelways respond, eager and anxious to fight ing to exist between the two races (and the workers of the world have ever to better their condition

The drawbacks to amalgamation of the white and colored men on the industrial battlefield has been the contempt and sult, much less the word. Call him Negro cunningly sown in his ignorant mind by rebel should use. the Capitalist class, and always kept blooming to bear fruit for that class in the shape of low wages.

The bosses never did object to yoking up a white and a colored worker together on the job and the poor white wage slave in our (1) Southern country has just awakened to the bitter truth that he has been made a sucker by the bosses' cry of ity." The formation of the N. I. U. of F. wages. & L. W. (formerly B. T. W.) is to be thanked for this eye-opener. The writer is doing all in his power to bring these forces together, and really works more on that proposition than on any other fea-

this question too often, for it is vital to cause, but there never was an overproduc-

Forest and Lumber Workers' organization.

All organizers working in the South strike has been on for over a month, "are must not overlook this proposition. Dwell sitting tight." and the N. I. U. of F. & L. upon it in your talks, public and private. W. and the I. W. W. may feel proud of and remember that many white workers the solidarity displayed by these fighting agree with me. Many, on account of he knows that he has not enough of this timbermen and their wives and daughters. years of estrangement from the colored Especially was this shown when the bosses | race, do not know how to be friendly with tried, as they always do, to inject race their colored fellow workers, although prejudice into the ranks of the strikers. they earnestly wish to.

The white worker is something like the

The writer also asks his fellow worker

each is necessary to the other's success), known. to please stop calling the colored man "Nigger"-the tone some use is an in-

hatred of the white workers for the col- if you must refer to his race, but "fellow ored race, born, of course, of the need so worker" is the only form of salutation a

CAUSE AND EFFECT OF PANICS By Jay Smith.

To the workers in the lumber industry there is no need for argument as to the effect of a panic. All lumberjacks know they get from panics is more misery, more "white supremacy" and "negro equal. privation, higher cost of living and lower

> The history of the panics of 1896 and 1907 should be a lesson to all workers in the lumber industry. All wage workers know the effect of panies, but few stop to consider the cause-and for every effect there is a cause.

people without a shelter. The cause of panics is a question which should vitally interest overy wage worker. No fair-minded worker will admit that he

is prepared for a panic. Why ! Bocauce world's goods to provide the necessary meal ticket and pay for the right to live unde ra rented roof. Every wage worker is and has been planning for years to get better fixed for the future, and 95 per

The wage worker cannot better his con dition as an individual unde rthe wage system. This system is a slave system. It is the most subtle form of slavery that

There will be panics so long as the workers attempt to fight the system single handed. In the past the wage workers' plans have been based on individual after sunrise, just as the boss does today. efforts, the worker never tsopping to consider that his indutsrial master was organized to the teeth and was responsible panic by taking the earth and machinery

next panic meant still another reduction world. in wages on resuming work. Now for the cause: We see the mills runing full time and some double time. from past experience that the only thing Next you hear the boss say, "An overpro-

duction," "No sale," "Ninety days' lay-off for you hands." So here you are in the midst of a glutted market, without a

job which means that you will soon be without a meal ticket for yourself and family. The ordinary lumberjack cannot understand why he should be laid off until the market for lumber is again good. Lumberjacks, what you should do: You

should have more for your work. If you Some say that our-production is the got more your purchasing power would particularly request that papers, mail and debe greater. You could buy back more of

clue there would not be so many working |venting this surplus from going to a few organized Lumber Barons or other Plunderbunda.

> The only way to prevent financial or industrial panies is for all the workers to join the One Eig Union and control all the joba, cut down the work day, boost up wages in all industries and give to them, solves more of the good things of life. It is hell for a working stiff to work ten to twelve hours a day for wages that is often as low as \$1.50 and pay as much for the necessities of life as the man who owne the mills where he works, and then have his pork chops cut off by a thing called a panic.

These conditions can be changed by organizing all the workers in the lumber industry into One Big Union of Forest and Lumber Workers. Once the workers are organized in this way they can get an

eight-hour day and raise wages among all workers to where they can eat porterhouse steak, drink champagne and sleep until Get together! Organize the One Big Union and make the next panic a bosses' for the last panic, never thinking that the of production for the workers of the

ARE YOU A FLOATERT

Those subscribing for the "Worker" and Solidarity in care of local headquarters should give their change of address when leaving town. If on the move so papers cannot be forwarded, notify the secretary that your paper may be used for free distribution.

Persons having mail sent in care of a headquarters should send a forwarding address to the secretary.

Migratory workers who deposit their cards with the secretary should not allow same to remain when in another organized locality, but should transfer. It is best to carry your cards with you.

Joint locals of Los Angeles, Uslif., Box \$22. posited cards be sent for at once

GET YOUR CARDS

Local 56, I. W. W., Bakersfield, Cal., Box 241, as unclaimed membership cards as follows: G. L. Hermandez, Geo. P. Bonner, D. B. Hollingworth, Jean Bragquist, Jos. Bradhart, Clifford Bates, Harry Watson, Frank Murray, Jos. Dunn, A. W. Baborsky. The last named also ad mail, which may be secured by addressing Secretary F. L. Tiffany at the above address.

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the call. Some still hold back. To you J. D. Fisher, Secy. No. 18, 344 6th BL, Detroit, Mich. Fellow Workers the Luraber Workers and Loggers' locals established in almost every city of importance in the West and in the South hold out the hand of invi-tation. *LONG'S STAR OF BETHLEHEM.* (The lumberjacks call a magazine pistol *R. A Long's Stra of Betheme *' (The lumberjacks call a magazine pistol *R. A Long's Stra of Betheme *' Long's Stra of Betheme *' (The lumberjacks call a magazine pistol *R. A Long's Stra of Betheme *' Long's Stra of Be Tim Harrington, Secy. Prop. Lengue, 409 No. Main St., Butte, Mont. G. W. Parish, Secy. No. 40, Box 962, Missoula Mont. G. W. Parish, Secy. No. 40, Box \$62, Missoula Mont. F. H. Alexander, Secty. No. 384, 108 No. 13th St., Omaha, Neb. John Sobleski, Secy. No. 134, Box 118, Cliffalde, N. J. F. H. Alexander, Secty. No. 326, 108 No. 13th Bt., Omaha, Neb. John Solicaki, Becy. No. 134, BXX 118, Cliffeide, N. J.
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John Yaninelio, Becy. No. 351, 162 Koberts St., Pittaburg, Pa.
Je Kofwarts, DIRECTORY OF I. W. W. LOCALS

ture of organization work. Here, in the South, we can't dwell on the growth and ultimate victory of the tion of lumber or any other commodity, the surplus products of labor, thereby pre-

"LONG'S STAR OF BETHLEMEM." (The lumberjacks call a magazine pistol "R. A Long's Star of Behlehem.") "Tis made of hard, death-tempered steel, The star of those that never feel; It shines before their altars, cold, The menace of the god of gold.

It bisses to the slave, "Be still!" Or wreaks assassination's will; It bears upon its blighting breath The message of the lords of death.

In roaring mill and silent wood, It stills the voice of brotherhood; It stains with grief the mother-face; It murders hope; it starves the race.

It frightens girlhood down the night Where burns the baleful crimson light; It binds the chains on baby-slaves, This death-star in the hand of knaves.

L'Envei. L'Envei. Hear me, ye who "shoot to kill," It will not always wreak your wil Bewarel Bewarel its rebei abri The message men to tyrants spo -111 speak!

-Covington Hall.

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Spokane, Wash

WHERE IS THE WESTERN MONTANA come back into the fold and again help LUMBERMEN'S UNION? (Continued from page one.)

ent or other unions as would accept and agree to the principles defined in the constitution. It was a political and economic organization and was organized primarily for the purpose of securing better condi tions for the workers in the state by united political action. It was sustained by a per capita tax of 2 cents per member per month.

With internal dissension sapping the life from the I. W. W., it was an easy matter to induce the lumberworkers to with draw from the I. W. W. and form an independent union with affiliation with the Montana State Union. It was the W. F. M. officials from the Butte Miners' Union as well as a general executive board memher of the W. F. M. who waxed warm in their praise of the Montana State Union when pointing out to the Montana lumberfrom affiliation with the state union and backs of labor. how the miners in Butte would stick by them should they have trouble with Amalgamated Copper Co. logging companies which were supplying the mines in Butte folds of the I. W. W. to again help us in with timber. One W. F. M. official, when driving his knife into the I. W. W., while really profit by our mistakes. addressing the lumberjacks, stated that charity begins at home and not in New York or Chicago.

The Western Montana lumberworkers fell for this state union dope and as their interests were directly wrapped up with the miners of Butte who were handling the timber in the mines, they really believed that in case of a strike against the A. C. C. camps, the miners would go out with them or at least refuse refuse to handle scab made timbers. Such were the promises made to them, but in the spring of 1908 their dreams were knocked into a cocked hat. When the men were being hounded from pillar to post by Copper Co. officials, A. F. L. organizers and gunmen, committee after committee of the lumberjacks went to Butte and appealed to the miners to refuse to handle the scab made lumber and timber. After all the appeals and pleadings, the vote in the Butte miners union to refuse to handle the scab timber stood 5 to 1 to continue to handle it. Let it be said here in the interest of the One Big Union, the I. W. W., that the one out of every five in the Butte miners who voted to refuse to handle the scab A. F. L. timber were I. W. W. adherents. The rest were true to the craft union spirit which means every cram for itself and to hell with the rest. When President Joe Shannon of the Montana State Union of the W. F. M. saw how the labor fakirs and company suckers Butte No. 1 in the interest of the Amalgamated Copper Co., he at once asked for act as an organizer for the lumber workfighters were driven from the state in search of a master.

What There Is Left.

Today there is little left of the old fighting lumberjacks' union. A few are still around Missoula holding down No. 40. but the great majority have left the state or have taken up homesteads.

Woodsmen and Sawmill Workers (save strikers ask. the mark) after having accomplished the work of destroying a bona-fide union. soon died a natural death. When it could no longer nurse at the pap of capitalism

The lumbering industry is one of the greatest in America. It has made more tramps and millionaires than any other industry in the world. The men who are engaged in the hazardous task of felling the giants of the forest and the men who prepare the lumber ready for the building should be masters of themselves, free from the robbing employment sharks and free from the grafting parasites who fat-

to wrest more victories from the boss.

ten from their hard toil. Let us really profit by our mistakes of the past and organize in the One Big Union so that we may forge ahead to victory and Freedom. Nothing can help us but organization and that organization should be the union of all workers so that solidarity of action can be attained. The I. W. W. is the only organization in America which is really nerve to strike for better conditions, they forging ahead and causing the parasite to have hideous nightmares of the time when they will have to do their share of workers the great benefit to be derived the work of the world and crawl from the

On with the One Big Union.

To every lumberjack of the old fighting union we invite you back under the the great battle for human rights. Let us

SENDING THEIR CHILDREN AWAY (Continued from page 1)

posal to send the children away, has given the strikers new life and they were more confident today than for two weeks past.

Guido Mazarella, the Lynn agitator who was arrested two days ago for walking the streets "without a permit," has been prevailed upon to stay here until his trial on Wednesday next, though he was compelled to cancel his speaking dates in for several hours after his arrest as to what charge to make against him, but finally made it "boisterous and disorderly conduct" and "slapping an officer in the face." Every one knows what would have been beaten to a pulp, while in their of L. cells, for much less.

Many parents have already selected the children who will go to Schenectady next week to be taken care of by the Socialists there, and it is believed that 25 or 30 will be ready to go by Tuesday or Wednesday to remain away until the strike is over.

Visitors who have come here to help the strikers have been surprised to find that it is practically impossible to obtain acin Butte had succeeded in controlling commodations in the local boarding houses. Today the cat was let out of the bag when one landlady informed an apcredentials from Secretary St. John to plicant that her landlord had threatened to evict her if she permitted anyone coners and although he worked hard and nected with the strike to stay in her faithfully trying to pull the men together house. No hotel is now open to strike again in the I. W. W., the dirty work had sympathizers except the Richmond, which been done, the men were discouraged and is rather expensive for an extensive stay. dishcartened and the best of the old The Metropolitan recently ordered out all persons having anything to do with the strike.

However, the hatred shown strikers and sympathizers is not quite as bitter as it was, because the merchants are now alarmed at the prospect of a wadless Christmas and some of them are now bitterly condemning the mill owners for re-The International Brotherhood of fusing the trifling increase which the Philip Russell.

> THE STRIKE AT MERRYVILLE, LA. (Continued from page 1)

work." Some of the Burn's thugs are even wearing "Don't Scab" hadges

SCAESI ATESTICN REALENDED OF THERE WORKERS On strike at merryville, la. TAKE WARNING I ALUERICAN LUMBER CO. GATOING CRAZY. EVERYBODY'S DOIN' IT I DOIN' WHAT? NAWTHIN'.

the Company does not grant their de-

mands by the first of January, they are going to demand a twenty-five per cent ncrease of wages. There is only one thing of the World gain a foothold in the autothat can prevent us from winning, and mobile industry. Come to Detroit. Join that is for the working class not to provide the necessary funds for us to live on. job. The Southern Lumber Operators Association started this fight and we are going to carry it on till we get a man's life in every mill in Dixie. So, fellow workers, if you provide the necessary funds to win this strike, we. all of us. will get one step nearer to the emancipation of the working class.

HEED THIS CALL

By William Mead.

Since the arrival of cold weather the labor conditions in Detroit have become worse each day.

A few of the largest automobile shops. such as the Packard and the Cadillac, are Massachusetts. The police were uncertain involved in a strike. However, the strike affects only a few of the skilled crafts, mostly painters and trimmers, affiliated passed. with the A. F. of L. A strange feature of this strike is the apathetic attitude of the upskilled in the shops concerned, many have happened to Mazarella had he really being unaware that a strike is on. This rived too late for insertion in this issue. slapped the face of an officer. Strikers is mainly due to the tactics of the A. F.

Discontent is rempant throughout the shops, owing to miserable conditions. Most of the grunble is beard from the raised from 9 to 11 per day.

Trouble is browing all over. The shop employes may strike at any time. The slaves seem about to charge their minds ou the question of unionism. Many know that only by organizing can they gain better conditions, but they are not yet familiar with the union that welcomes all workers into its ranks, regardless of craft, tongue, color or nationality. The craft union idea has failed to attract them. They will gladly join a union that will not betray them in their struggles with the master class.

All the I. W. W. militants must get into action at once. Each of our fellow workcan too. The rank and file of Local 218 ers here is keeping to his post and we are are determined to win this strike if it straining all our efforts towards lining up takes till hell freezes over to win it and, if the workers in all shops for the One Big Union. But we need more job agitators. you want to see the Industrial Workers the men on the firing line. Agitate on the

> The time is rotten ripe for organization and our message will not fall on deaf ears. Let us start today to build the structure and the Southern states. of the new society by putting up a vigorous organization campaign for the automobile workers' industrial union to not only improve our every day conditions, but also to carry on production when cap-

A GOOD MEETING

dience in Rochester, N. Y., on November 24. Local 76 managed the affair. The collection of \$114.65 was forwarded to the strikers at Little Falls. Strong resolutions were drawn up against the thieving textile mill owners and were unanimously

Several good lumber worker articles ar-They will appear in our next two issues.

Get busy, you rebels in the I. W. W., if

italism shall have been overthrown.

Wm. D. Haywood addressed a large au-

TOO LATE!

Don't fail to read them.

Mr. Block He Works in the Woods IT'S PRETTY STIFF. AND THE AN GOING TO SHIP OUT AND NAKE A NICE STAKE. THE I.W.W'S FOLD I'LL STICK IT OUT. DUT THERE BUT I DOM BELIEVE IT. IT'S AGAINST THE LAW. mt-1 10



ORGANILS & LABOR PRUST. (By a Rebel Lumbarjack.)

You loggers who work in the mud and Ford plant, where the hours of labor were the rain; who clear away the forests and make it possible to build great cities; who have to sleep in dirty bunk houses and eat cheap food ; you sawmill slaves who work long hours and get small wages: Don't you think it is time to organize against the powerful Lumber Trust, the bosses' organization, into One Big Union that is a Labor Trust !

Let us organize our might and do away with the hospital graft, the employment sharks, the starvation wages and the long hours.

Twenty-eight thousand members of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers have joined the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W. For the first time in the history of the American labor movement we have a lumber workers' union, national in scope. At last the dawn of Industrial Freedom for the lumber workers is near.

Once organized into the One Big Union we can, at our pleasure, lay down our tools and let them rust; let the ships lie idle, and silence the mills. What a terrible power we have. At our sweet will we can paralize the great lumber industry, the basic industry of the Pacific Coast

The State Labor Commissioner of the State of Oregon, in his last report, claims that the logging industry is the most hazardous occupation. Almost every day a logger is killed or some sawmill worker is crippled. Organize to change this.

A general strike in the lumber industry would stimulate the lumber market. With the prices rising, and the camps and mills shut down, the timber thieves and lumber barons would soon desire a settlement. Fellow loggers and lumber workers, join with us today! Don't put it off. Become a camp delegate, organize the camp, or mill, where you work. By joining the One Big Union you help yourself. Educate yourself. Help us free ourselves from the capitalist system.

Let the workers, through their union. own and control the industries!

CASTE SYSTEM CAUSES DISSENSION By Malcolm C. McLean.

Like gentle Jesus, meek and mild, the loggers of British Columbia are masterhands to turn the other cheek. To see them in their warpaint, with their hats cocked rakishly over one eye. strutting around barrooms like stud cats, striving to strike awe into their inferiors, the skidroad men, one would think that they are king salmon among the minnows. But it is all a big bluff. They have no more backbone than an angleworm. If they have, why do they work eleven hours a day! Why do they eat rotten butter and germ-laden prunes? Why do they sleep in overcrowded bunk houses? And when their wages are cut and the price of board is raised, why do they submit without a word of protest or any attempt at organization ?

The great trouble with them is the caste system; the Old Creams, who form the highest caste, are strictly opposed to a union of any description; then comes the head fellers, head skidders, head swampers, head buckers, head barkers, head snipers, head pig men, and the lower castes following.

A chunk bucker or a dog-up man may consent to join the same union as the skidroad men. But head fellers, or any selfrespecting members of the higher castes, will not make common cause with the despised low caste skidroad men: chiefly because the skidroad men work for sox and overalls, while they work for sox, overalls and tobacco. They seem to be satisfied as long as someone gets a few cents a day less than they do. Foremen and hooktenders are in a class by themselves, and, let me whisper in your lug, suckers to the core. They have to be to hold their jobs. Some of them even have their mustaches shaved off. Such is the state of things at present. But as "coming events cast their shadows before," one can see that the day is not far distant when the loggers of British Columbia will lay aside their servility and snobbishness and get up on their hind legs to demand their rights like men. Even the Old Creams may be pressed into service.



it died and left nothing but a stench in the nostrils of real union men.

Wherever an old I. W. W. lumberiack can be found today he will be found to have nothing but bitterness in his heart for the scab A. F. L. union and the fakirs in Butte who succeeded in keeping from them the moral support of the miners.

No Strike Is Lost.

mill and planer. While one half of the It has been said that no strike was ever workers are picketing the job at Merrylost and that we profit by our mistakes. ville the other half are organizing "Pal' So far this had not proven to be any John II. Kirby's peons and, if they are as golden rule with the lumberiacks of Westsuccessful for the next six weeks as they ern Montana. Grafted on by Sherman. have been in the past three weeks, we will deceived by officers of the W. F. M., and be able and are going to close down the scabled on by the A. F. L. the old warentire Kirby system by Feb. 1st, 1913. horse of the Western Montana Lumber-Kirby's peons say they are going to join men's Union has been given so many doses the I. W. W. regardless of what Kirby of labor fakirism and treachery that it thinks and does and they claim that they will take time for him to forget it all and might as well starve to death striking as profit by the lost strike of 1908. Now that to starve and make profits for Kirby. the National Industrial Union of Forest They further claim that if their fellow and Lumber Workers is organized, it may workers in Louisians can afford to organbe that the old Montana fighters will ize and join the L. W. W. and have the

are mingling with the workers expecting to ferret out some plot the workers are laying, when the only plotting the workers are doing is to find out a way to keep from starving to death. The Company has built a six foot wire fence around the THO WEEKS PAY, INAT'S CORRECT. BUT WE NAVE TO DEDUCT SEVEN DOLLARS colored workers quarters and is building MAYBE THOSE I.W.W. WERE RIGHT, PERHAPS I'LL JOIN an eight foot board fence around the saw-THEM-WHEN FOR FRAF AND ALSO POLLTA LITTL TOAD TAX, SCHOOL TAX AND STRONGER NOIPITAL FEE. THEAES ALL TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT, YOU OWE NE \$112 CAN YOU PAT IF NOW? Continued Next Week

Many a man would read the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER" while waiting to be shaved. Subscribe for the barber shop today.

N

Send a dime for an I. W. W. Song Book. It contains 42 songs designed to fan the flames of discontent.