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EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

DIRECT ACTION WILL GET THE GOODS

Industrial Worker

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

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FILIPO BOCCINI IS CONVICTED

(Special Telegram to the Worker.)
Utica, N. Y., March 27.—Filipo Boccini was convicted at eleven thirty this morning. The jury was out eighteen hours. They recommend leniency. The sentence is to be passed on Saturday.

The defense was up all night awaiting the verdict. The special deputies are all joyous, as though knowing what was coming from the beginning.

Every worker in the country must show where he stands, and that quickly. Don't let the mill owners railroad our brothers. Make this the world-wide issue. This is the time for action and not for showing the white feather.

By God! We must have action, and that must be quick and impressive. Are the workers here to be handed over as victims for the mill owners?
J. S. BISCAY.

Demand Grand Jury Investigation

Herkimer, N. Y., March 24, 1913.—The trial of the first Little Falls strike prisoner, Filipo Boccini, is in its third week and may be finished this week. Twelve more are to be tried singly, which may take three months at least.

Demands must be made on Governor Sulzer at Albany for grand jury investigation of Little Falls authorities at once. We have managed to expose the dirty gang despite the overruling of the judge, who is helping the prosecution. Perjury, jail brutalities and other dirty work exposed in court, though the judge does not allow us to go into most important exposures. Defense has outgeneraled and outmaneuvered the mill owners on every point, while the prosecution has done everything possible to prejudice citizens. Local papers have begun to tell the truth and print protests and demands coming here for Sulzer.

We are getting home publicity and need more on the outside. Every red must get busy and raise funds to keep the defense going until every worker has been released and every tool of millionaires has been put behind the bars. You can do this, and we depend upon your backing to win here.

Simply got to have funds, as we are broke right now and have to finish.

Don't lay down, as we are going to finally win out against all the dirty work of the authorities.
J. S. BISCAY.

The Hazleton Strike

Hazleton, Pa., Mar. 22, 1913.—For the past six weeks there has been an I. W. W. strike of 1200 silk workers in this city. The strongest union in this region is the United Mine Workers of America and they have stood nobly by the strikers, both financially and morally.

As in all other strikes the capitalists are finding willing tools in the politicians. In this case their tool happens to be a fellow by the name of Daniel F. McKelvey, who has used every effort, known to his kind, to break the strike. His latest effort at arousing dissension in the ranks of the striking silk workers failed miserably. He prepared a set of resolutions asking Mrs. Conboy and John Golden, organizer and president of the United Textile Workers, to come to this city to refute some charges alleged to have been made by organizer Daniels and the strikers. He succeeded in railroadng these resolutions through the Central Labor Council last Thursday evening. The joke is that this meeting was called out in the churches four days before the Central Labor Union knew anything about the resolutions. This proves that the whole thing had been planned at least a week in advance.

As soon as the socialists and I. W. W. strikers learned the facts organizer Daniels was sent to Allentown to bring Bill Haywood back with him.

It had been planned to allow no one but Mrs. Conboy and John Golden to speak, but the miners appointed several committees to attend the meeting to see that the I. W. W. had a square deal. When Mrs. Conboy was offered the floor she did not want to talk. She had lost her nerve when she heard that Bill Haywood had arrived. So comrade Louis Gergots, a miner who ably handled the strike during its inception, took the floor and presented the I. W. W. side of the question. Andro Matti, vice-president of the U. M. W. of A., spoke next. He promised all kinds of support and said he hoped to see the day when labor would receive all it produces. Bill Haywood spoke next and was applauded repeatedly. He was the idol of the strikers. Mrs. Conboy then spoke and made an attempt to besmirch Haywood's record, but her speech was not well received. Haywood showed the falsity of her various
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Melting Before the Heat of Solidarity

Akron Rubber Barons Are Weakening

The seventh week of the Rubber Workers' strike at Akron, Ohio, finds the first white signal of distress being hoisted by the Rubber Trust. This, only after every means has been employed to once more send the strikers back to slavery of low wages and poor conditions; to send them back to be at the beck and call of the dirty hirelings of Capitalism; to send them back unorganized, dispirited and defeated to once more suffer under the sting of the Blacklist. Every weapon has been used to achieve this end.

The mayor of the city, who receives his graft from the city exchequer and his orders from the Rubber Barons, was one of the tools used. The parks, which from time immemorial have been used for political campaigning and public meetings, were closed to the strikers by the Mayor. He said the grass was growing and must not be interfered with. This green excuse was given after he had, in a moment of forgetfulness, given permission to the slaves to hold all the meetings they wanted in the Parks. Meanwhile he had heard his master's voice.

Another weapon was the intimidation of the hall proprietors by the Trust. Reindeer Hall was closed to the strikers on the pretense that it needed plastering. Plaster before humanity. The most rigorous search by committees from the strikers showed that the repressive hand

of capitalism had Akron shut down tight. No hall could be had, nor would the Mayor allow the city lot to be used for the erection of a tent.

The shepherds of the foreign speaking Catholic element among the strikers endeavored to do their duty by the hand that fed them. The Rubber Barons, like the Robber Barons of old, find themselves stooping to the lowest things in order to rivet the chains of slavery more firmly on the limbs of the rubber workers. The word went forth, "The strike is over. You can go back to work," and it became a command when sanctified by the voice of the priest.

Despite these attempts to bludgeon the strikers back to the slave pens of Industrial Akron, the Trust is admitting its helplessness and is making the preliminary steps toward a settlement. Unlike the U. S. Steel corporation the Rubber Trust can never figure on work for more than one month ahead. The seasons bring with them radical changes in tires. Even when the style for the ensuing year is known the difficulty is not over for the Automobile manufacturers do not decide upon the size of the tires they will require until 3 or 4 weeks before they ask for delivery. Also the standardization of rubber tires is so incomplete that the Trust has to split up its production among small sections of the workers, each section handling a certain class of work. As a conse-

quence of these peculiarities of the automobile tire business the workers can completely tie up the industry with a two weeks' strike called at any time. This strike is a fifty million dollar blow according to Wall Street. The Barons announce that their predatory spirit is chastened and they might consider advances for a settlement if presented through the mediation of the Probe Committee.

While awaiting developments the strikers are taking the necessary steps to perfect their organization, ready for the day of victory. They intend to take their Industrial Unionism back into the shop with them and to that end are completing their shop committees, and outlining and refining the manner of conducting affairs and handling grievances.

So once more has militant unionism inspired and carried the workers a little further toward emancipation. By concerted action the chains of slavery have been loosened and breathing possibilities given to the enslaved. Taking fresh inspiration they will look with wider opened eyes for the weak spots of the capitalist system, and will grasp with a greater meaning the hand of their enslaved brothers to shake it and murmur, not "brother" but "fellow worker of my class."

All hail this evidence of the rise of a new social class—the antithesis of the Capitalist class. All hail the modern proletariat.—Frank Dawson.

Sidelights On the Trial of Boccini

(By J. S. Biscay)

The dirty "gang" controlled by the Little Falls mill owners is exerting every ounce of energy to finish the work they began in the strike when men were dragged into the mill, handcuffed and beaten with clubs, women were slugged and insulted on the streets, and oven homes invaded in the middle of the night. Every form of underhand work, from brazen perjury to intimidation of women witnesses, is being practiced in an effort to railroad the victims of the late strike.

From the very beginning the judge showed by his attitude that he would uphold the mill owners. The defense came in with affidavits showing that perjury was committed before the grand jury which brought in the indictments and a motion to see the minutes of the grand jury was made so that every point could be proven conclusively. The judge showed his hand by denying this motion with the statement: "It would not help the people's case to allow the defense to see the records." The people referred to doubtlessly means the mill owners—it would not help their "case" a bit. Then a motion was made to have all the confined strikers in the courtroom during the trial of Boccini. Again the court refused. It would not do to have the jury look upon the workers who dared to

demand more bread. It might mean an acquittal. Then the defense moved that all witnesses be excluded; this was wanted so that none of the thugs could hear what any previous slinger said on the stand. Or course, that would not do at all. The poor slingers had to be present to make their stories correspond; the witnesses for the defense did not need such consideration, so this was denied also.

When the trial opened the court allowed side issues to be brought into the testimony of the foreman, bosses, capitalists, businessmen, policemen, strikebreakers, detectives, scabs and even thieves who were testifying against the strikers. Any old thing went that could be used in any way to discredit the workers before the jury. The strenuous objections of the defense were quickly overruled by the sneering judge—and the wheels of injustice kept turning. Even under this great disadvantage Attorney Fred H. Moore managed in the cross-examination to bring confusion into the ranks of the enemy. Nearly every witness of the mill owners, except a couple who told the truth, were forced into damaging admissions. Some admitted that they were not sworn in as officers, one that the mill owners paid certain special, several admitted having been convicted of crimes of

robbery and theft, others admitted that they had been instructed how to testify, others recognized the chief's typewritten guide for the valiant witnesses, which even the chief had to admit, two admitted perjury, others admitted helping to beat up prisoners in the cells and mill, while still others admitted that they did not even have badges. The chief admitted that extra revolvers and clubs were provided for the occasion. Thus the merry game of "Jobem quick" goes on.

So much rottenness slipping through the court despite every effort of the prosecution to plug up the leaks got on the nerves of the local papers. It was too raw even for them. Though the ring was able to keep the farmers in ignorance and fan the flame of class and race hatred, yet to expect the jury to convict the first prisoner and uphold publicly such corruption and rottenness is almost too much even for Herkimer county. It will remain to be seen whether the mill owners can put the deal through after all the publicity the Little Falls authorities are now getting.

For fear that the defense may prove too much, the good judge has limited our witnesses to 22. Why he allowed even this number is a puzzle. It is noticeable that our witnesses are not allowed to tell what took place
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ROWAN PINCHED ON G. T. P.

Organizer James Rowan has been arrested on the Grand Trunk Pacific during the past week. Rebels are needed in Edmonton to help carry on the agitation and organization work. Read Rowan's article and act at once, you rebel!

The East End of the G. T. P.

(By James Rowan)
Having spent the last three months in the construction camps on the G. T. P. I can give a brief description of conditions which may interest the readers of the Worker.

The steel is laid as far as 79 B. C., but the passenger trains run only to mile 53, known as Tete Jaune cache, present headquarters of Foley, Welch and Stewart.

The wages on the grade are \$3.00 per day of ten hours, walk back and forth on your own time. Pay for cutting cord wood is \$2.00 per cord, the slaves paying \$3.00 per month for the use of the tools.

The grub runs strong to sow-belly and beans. In some camps it is fair and in others rotten, according to whether they have a cook or a student who hopes to some times become a cook. One dollar per day is the charge for board.

The sleeping accommodations are rotten. Mostly tents without floors, equipped with muzzle-loading bunks, two tiers on each side. In these bunks the slaves are packed like sardines. Accommodations for washing and boiling up are very poor, consequently the B. C. grayback propagates his species in great numbers.

As a rule, one small, dirty, flickering oil lamp feebly lights the gloom of each bunkhouse. If the slaves want light, they can buy candles at the office at 10c apiece.

They work seven days per week in all the camps. If a man refuses to work on Sunday he is fired.

The climate of this part of B. C. is very changeable, varying from 48 below zero to 40 above in a few days.

In some camps the slave drivers are human; in others they are animals, resembling a cross between a jackal and jackass. They are anxious to secure "advancement," and, having no ability of any kind, they hope to accomplish their ends by licking the dust off the boots of their "superiors."

A fine specimen of these animals presides over the dump at camp 106. They call it
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Merryville Affairs

(By Phineas Eastman)
Father Reese from New Orleans spoke in De Ridder, La., on Tuesday, March 18, advocating peace between the mill owners and the union men. His attitude showed him to be an emissary of the Louisiana Saw Mill Association.

From De Ridder he went to Merryville, intending to speak there, but the phoney Mayor, Judge Mason, and Dr. Knight, leader of the Good Citizens League, refused to allow him to speak. He was shown around the plant by company men, and reported to some unionists that when he entered the mills a signal was given and the machinery started up. But no lumber came through the different machines and no logs were on the carriages. Just a big bluff that the American Lumber Company puts up all the time.

From Merryville he went to Bon Weir, stating to our outer guard there that he wanted to know all about the Merryville strike, what led up to it, and the subsequent lawlessness that was pulled off there by the alleged Good (?) Citizens League and the American Lumber Co., thugs and town officers. Everything in this connection was made plain to him by the forty-five union men and women who have been camping at Bon Weir since being run out of Merryville by the said law breakers. He was convinced that ours was a just cause and that we had been shamefully abused, and left for New Orleans promising to put these facts up to the different bodies there and to render all the financial aid possible. He said he would lecture there, charging ten cents admission, and would collect other funds and forward all to the strikers.

The visit of this spiritual adviser shows that the mill owners are sorely pressed and are turning to the Church as a last resort, to use its benign influence on the striking lumberjacks to settle (?) the strike.

The American Lumber Company can put up all the bluff it wants to; can send out lines through the prostituted capitalist press; but the fact remains that the company is getting out no lumber and the few scabs it has in the bull pen are so "green" that the company is desperate.

Nearly five months now since the thirteen
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