



REVOLT

THE VOICE OF THE MILITANT WORKER

\$1.00 a Year, 50 cents 6 Months.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., MARCH 30, 1912.

WHOLE NO. 48.

REVOLT ALIVE!

Social-Democrat Editor Crows Too Soon.

"Consider the course of two Socialist papers published on the Pacific Coast and read a lesson therefrom."

So writes John Murray, a man who did all he could, in 1907, to destroy the Socialist party by taking a leading part in organizing a fake labor party in opposition to it (the "Public Ownership party," of Los Angeles), and now is a member of the Socialist party and, by grace of Harriman, editor of the California Social-Democrat.

To this extent REVOLT agrees with "Comrade" Murray: By all means, consider the course of these two papers.

The editorial referred to was in the nature of a hysterically jubilant and nastily spiteful obituary for REVOLT. The Voice of the Militant Worker, however, was not dead, as Murray doubtless learned within a few hours after his ghoulish screed appeared in "our" State paper. REVOLT cannot, and must not, die. The Social-Democrat can and will die, as certainly as must the thing from which it took its name: as the Socialist movement begins to find itself, in spite of the fact that it is sustained at present by as villainous a graft on the Socialist party membership of this State as ever was perpetrated. REVOLT stands on its own feet, and fights on.

From the beginning of its stormy career, REVOLT has stood firmly for the principle of Industrial Unionism, and declared that the Socialist party must subscribe to that principle, if it is to have any continued significance in the Socialist movement.

When this paper was launched, Industrial Unionism had few genuine triumphs to its credit, but we realized the fact that it must become the basis and the strength of the Socialist movement. Within six months, sooner than we had dared to hope, the Liverpool dock strike and the English railroad strike, and the correctness of our contention was proved beyond all reasonable question. The manifest and abject failure of merely political successes, unrelated to industrial Socialism, in Australia, England and Milwaukee (to say nothing of Berkeley, where the "Socialist" mayor acquiesced in the arming of scabs to shoot union men on strike), to advance the interests of the workers in any way strengthened our contention. Later came the Lawrence strike and the British coal strike.

Meanwhile the California Social-Democrat had come into existence, saddled on the membership of the party, every individual of which was compelled to pay his subscription to it, \$1.00 (whether he received it or not) plus 20 cents additional each year, or get out of the party. This masquerading sheet busied itself in the furtherance of a treacherous plan (which REVOLT, much to the enagement of the plotters, exposed and defeated) to deliver the Socialist party into the hands of reactionary craft union political leaders to help them retain their hold on a rank and file which already was advancing rapidly toward the adoption of industrial union principles.

Murray's screech of joy over the supposed death of REVOLT is the howl of the whipped, in angry delight over the apparent misfortunes of the enemy which "queered" his dirty game.

Sourly Murray predicts that the "scabs-at-heart that read REVOLT and its kind" will keep some such paper going. Well, "Comrade" Murray, the paper is REVOLT.

Howl on!

CLOUDESLEY JOHNS.

ANXIOUS TO HELP ALL.

Santa Cruz, Cal., March 14, 1912.

Dear Comrades in Revolt:

I enclose a dollar as a donation to REVOLT.

I would apologize for the size of the offering, but I realize that you will understand as well without, that the reason is that there are so many just calls for funds to-day—witness the free-speech fights, and strikes for bread, all over the civilized world. But here is my mite—use it as best you can.

With all best wishes for REVOLT, which is second only to the "International Review," I am,

Yours in the Revolution,

ETHEL BROOKE SANFORD.
314 Ocean St., Santa Cruz, Calif.

Dear Comrade:

Rejoice to see REVOLT. Heaven knows we need papers like it in the vote-mad Socialist party.

TIMOTHY WALSH.

SAN DIEGO'S SHAME

DARK DEEDS OF LAW AND ORDER BRIGANDS.

By GEORGIA KOT'SCH.

Under the right appeal the old revolutionary fire blazed out at the Socialist meeting at Los Angeles Sunday night. Advertised as a free speech meeting, the Labor Temple auditorium was packed with a typical working-class crowd. It was not a noisy demonstration; the feeling was too deep for that. As we listened to one of the most sickening and gruesome recitals of brutality that we had ever heard and such as we have only read of happening in Mexico or far Russia, the people groaned. "What are we coming to?" was the question on white lips as we passed out.

Quietly, without attempt to stir passion by oratory, J. Edward Morgan told the shameful story, unbelievable except that it came from an eye-witness. Of the visit of Otis and Zeehandelaar to San Diego which set the fight going, the unreasonable and unconstitutional ordinance against free speech, aimed obviously as the first shot in a campaign to extend up the coast and break the back of labor and establish the open shop. Leaving the martyrs to their suffering, those in jail sleeping on the cement floor without a blanket under them, others sleeping on the wire top of the cage, crowded, stifled, vermin-infested, the men on the outside, sick, hungry, with no place to sleep, giving their bodies to the burning of capitalist wrath, with only \$15 in the treasury of the Free Speech Committee with which to prosecute the fight, Morgan and Kasper Bauer came north to make a plea for funds. It was not a moneyed crowd, but one man gave \$100, and his name was Wilson, and Stanley Wilson, after a splendid burst of poetic oratory, eulogizing the soap-box as the cornerstone of the temple of freedom and the agitator as its sacred prophet, said of his distant relative and old-time friend, Keno Wilson, chief of police of San Diego: "I will go to San Diego and I will tell him if there is a drop of his blood in me I will let it out." Los Angeles realizes that if the fight is lost in San Diego its turn will come next and it gave liberally.

Morgan gave details and corrected the statement designedly circulated that this is an I. W. W. fight alone. They are there, taking the brunt as they always do, unflinching, uncompromising, but united with them are the Socialists, the labor unions, single taxers, Salvation Army, Daughters of the American Revolution and non-attached liberty-loving people. The working class is presenting a solid front and that is what enrages their persecutors.

Platform profanity is an admission of a speaker's inability to express himself, but Morgan did not use profanity of his own and it was well that we should know what insults, threats and vile cursings our comrades on the firing line fighting our battle are subjected to by the foul-mouthed ruffians of law and order. Morgan himself was told with an oath by Wilson that if he came back he would be hung to a lamp post.

Mrs. Wightman, an evangelist preacher, who has won the good will of the people of San Diego in the six months she has been preaching on the streets, and who is one of the grittiest fighters in the free speech ranks, said when she took the floor: "In the twenty years that I have traveled and talked I have never looked upon such scenes as I have in San Diego the past six weeks. Words cannot tell it, pen cannot portray it." She is neither a Socialist nor a member of any labor organization but she was given an ovation for her splendid stand for free speech. Morgan said the first thing he saw when he reached San Diego was a banner of the D. A. R. He supposed they were headed for a pink tea, but saw them march to labor headquarters and fall in with the free speech parade.

Not only street meetings have been attacked but hall meetings invaded. Here are some of the indignities of which we were told by these participants in the struggle and if you can read them without wanting to have a share in the fight you deserve the slavery that is being prepared for you. The fire hose was turned full on Mrs. Wightman, knocking her backward from the soap box and knocking her little daughter to the pavement. Laura Payne Emerson was drenched and stood and talked for an hour in her dripping garments just outside the restricted area. The hose was turned on the crowd and they pressed close together and stood it as long as they could. A mother with a babe in her arms was drenched and it is reported the baby died and the parents cannot be found since and there is deep suspicion as to what has become of them. Most dastardly indeed was the evident attempt to create a panic in a crowded

hall where women and children must have been trampled to death. The fire engine was heard puffing noisily in front and it was with the greatest difficulty a stampede was averted. There was no fire.

A young man of the I. W. W. folded his arms and began a sentence when three policemen dashed him from the box to the ground on his face. A woman onlooker, seeing men's heads cut open cried to the police, "For shame." One of them turned and knocked her senseless with a blow in the stomach with his club. Her husband running to the rescue was knocked down, dragged to jail and given thirty days. Three men were taken in an automobile ten miles out of town and beaten terribly. Comrades went out to bring them back and their clothes were stuck to their skins with blood. A committee inspected the (un)sanitary condition of the jail and found 68 men so packed in a cage that one who was trying to eat from a tin box could scarcely raise the food to his mouth. One small window supplied the ventilation. Kasper Bauer, who was bailed out Friday, said two men fainted from lack of air while he was in. Stifled and starved, the men began to smash things and in revenge the water was shut off and they were forced to drink from the toilet. Then a charge of jail-breaking, a penitentiary offense, was lodged against them. The police go down the streets swinging their clubs right and left among the people and shouting: "Go home; it's time you were in bed."

We were told of the great-souled Donaldson. Morgan said to him, "You must not go to jail. If you do I will. It will kill you." "No," said Donaldson, "you are useful on the outside. I have nothing to give but my sick body," and he gave it. Of the I. W. W. comrade who had his teeth knocked out at Aberdeen and then went back to Aberdeen and the fight won there, on to San Diego. I. W. W. BUMS! Rather they are like those agitators of old who "had mockings, scourgings, imprisonment, who were stoned and killed, who were destitute and wandered in the caves of the earth and of whom the world was not worthy. These, our substitutes in the class war, have been denied everything by society, everything but the quality of greatness—the high courage, the selfishness, the patience, the burning in their hearts of a great ideal, that someone must have to make this world a fit place to live in.

Bauer said: "I never asked for money before, but I feel like holding you up with a gun and taking every cent you've got for this. Where the men sleep or get anything to eat God knows."

The San Diego jail being as full as possible, prisoners are sent to other nearby towns.

Comrades all over the country should respond to the appeal for funds. Never will they be given in a greater cause.

Send money to Kasper Bauer, treasurer Free Speech League, 335 Union Building, San Diego, California.

FROM "BILL" HAYWOOD.

Lawrence, Mass., March 19, 1912.

Dear Comrades and Fellow-Workers:

Have had no time at all to write articles for any one as much as I realize REVOLT deserves "original stuff." The few of us who have been on the job here were so busy with speaking and other kind of work, we have scarcely had time to indict the proclamations and circulars that were absolutely necessary. As the situation clears up we shall be able to get out material for the press. We sincerely appreciate the splendid work that is being done on our behalf on the Coast, and it must be kept up if you expect us to win this fight. Ettor and Giovannitti are still in jail, and 80 other men and women are either in jail or out on heavy bail. These grievous wrongs are yet to be adjusted, and again we may be called upon for determined action as there is bitter discrimination going on in the mills that have settled. In all of them there were some scabs and strike-breakers, and to these "loyal" tools the companies are giving favorite attention, which is causing much feeling and may result in another outbreak. Still we hope for the best.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

WM. D. HAYWOOD.

APPRECIATES OUR EFFORTS.

March 16.

Dear Comrades of REVOLT:

Your pluck and courage are wonderful. The whole international owes you gratitude. The enclosed check may seem a small one (\$10.00) but in view of my present means, I can assure you it means deep appreciation of your work. As ever,

WM. ENGLISH WALLING.

MARX RIGHT.

Review of First Lewis Lecture.

Austin Lewis gave his first talk of the series for the Industrial Socialist League last Sunday night to a large audience.

First he told about the fight in San Diego, how the boys practised sabotage in jail, and how the San Diego authorities had thrown the expense of the fight on to the county by arresting the boys as vagrants. They had also thrown a line of mounted police around the city to prevent free speech fighters from entering. He found that the Socialist party was unable politically to do anything because Socialist politicians in the last election had compromised with the "goo goos."

The subject of the evening, "The Militant Working Class," was then taken up. He began: "According to Marx a proletarian is anyone who works for wages, who has nothing to sell except his labor power. Hence, a minister who works for a salary is a proletarian, the manager in the factory, the superintendent in various industries and so on. Marx knew that all the wealth would centralize in a few hands and that the middle class would be eliminated as bosses of their own small business. He knew that a man's viewpoint in life is according to the position he holds in society. Hence, the proletarian class would as such hold the proletarian view, which is in direct opposition to the class who buys the labor power. Because the buyer of labor power looks upon labor as a commodity in the market and is interested chiefly in keeping down the price of it; while the seller of it is chiefly interested in keeping up the price of his labor; thus creating a class struggle, or a militant working class that opposes all the ethics and social institutions of capitalist society, and fight to abolish it.

"Now, then, this is the theory, but what are the actual facts as we find them to-day? Do we not find that our working class ordinarily have all the moral and ethical viewpoints of their master class? Do we need to go any further than to the McNamara case? Did we not find that the workers were eager and anxious to place themselves on record with the upper class in denouncing the McNamaras? This wasn't their business; for whatever the McNamaras had done they had done in the interest of their class, no matter how mistaken they were. Then again we find that any social reformer, who can clothe the old ethics in the new form of expression, is the one who gets the tremendous applause, not only of the middle class, but of the workers. This all goes to show that the workers have not developed the expected proletarian psychology.

"Is Marx then wrong? Does society progress according to divine inspiration, or by economic pressure, expressing itself, in the class struggle? Thomas Sladdin has answered this question when he said 'all workers are not proletarians.' In other words, a man's psychology depends upon the size of his wages or salary, because he occupies positions in society according to the advantages he can command by his dollars. The five-dollar-a-day man occupies a different level from the two-dollar-a-day man and has a different social viewpoint, resulting from his different environment. The skilled trades organize to peddle their skill exactly like the business man peddles potatoes, groceries, or anything else. The skilled man has no use for the common laborer. As helpers he organizes them to prevent them from entering his field of skill. But when the five-dollar-a-day man gets down to three dollars a day, his psychology changes. He no longer then expects to enter the upper class by individual effort or to make it possible for his children to enter it.

"The skilled man more and more realizes that his skill may at any time be useless in the present development of society. So that when the unskilled man organizes and expresses himself through the I. W. W. as a militant proletarian, denouncing all the ethics and forms of capitalist society, though he hates him, he, the skilled man, must stand by him in his fight with constituted authority. Because he recognizes that the constituted authority is simply an expression of the capitalist class, their common enemy. Here, then, we have the beginning of militant class action that will continually increase as the pressure economically becomes greater upon the whole working class.

"In San Diego a union carpenter could not be found who would help to put up bull pens for the I. W. W. Scab carpenters were hired for that purpose. Still, the trade-union labor leaders pride themselves on being conservative, and express their moral regard for our capitalistic institution on all occasions, which shows that our labor unions are anything but militant in their make-up. And the Socialist party prides itself on the fact that it is to-day more than ever the expression of the trade-unions.

"That reminds me that I am elected a delegate to the National convention of the Socialist party with ten ex-preachers. Think of a working class party represented chiefly by ex-sky-pilots and cockroach lawyers. Can you beat that for absurdity?"

(Continued on Page 2.)

Third of the Series of Lectures by Austin Lewis at Germania Hall, 15th and Mission Sts., April 7

REVOLT

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PLEDGE SUPPORT.

Resolutions adopted by the convention of the Socialist Party in the State of Washington, March 9, 1912:

Resolved, That we, the Socialist Party in convention assembled, do hereby recall to the minds of the working class all the arbitrary, cruel and inhuman methods used by the capitalist class in this class war, including the use of police power to suppress the freedom of speech, press and public assembly, as recently evidenced in several cities of this State, and as this abuse can only continue as long as we, the working class, remain divided, we here and now urge the members of our class to devote their efforts towards greater solidarity, clearer class-consciousness, and the necessity of united political action, and we hereby endorse the principle of revolutionary industrial unionism.

Resolved, That we, the Socialist Party, hereby endorse all united action of the workers and pledge ourselves to assist them by supplying speakers, money and other necessary support wherever possible, to the end that we may win our economic freedom and overthrow the capitalist system.

AS TO "DIRECT ACTION."

The term, "direct action," as applied to party tactics, I believe, has been misunderstood by many. Factions have developed within the party as a result of such misunderstanding.

Robert Rives LaMonte, in the International Socialist Review, March number, says: "The opponents of direct action always use the words as though they meant bomb-throwing and assassination. The defenders and champions of direct action have nothing of the kind in mind. The fight waxes hotter and hotter and each side is fighting a man of straw."

LaMonte declares himself in favor of direct action, but, he says, "by direct action I mean forcing concessions from government or employers by the economic might of the organized workers without recourse to politics."

I think that most of the opponents of direct action have been opponents for the same reason that I was. I was one of those who did not understand it as Comrade LaMonte does. Let us hope Comrade LaMonte's explanation will restore harmony. We surely all believe in aggressiveness on the economic field as well as on the political.—Shermerville (Ill.) Socialist.

(From The Carpenter.)

Leslie M. Shaw, for four years governor of Iowa, for six years a member of the President's cabinet as Secretary of the Treasury; for many years one of the chief stump orators for the Republican party; for many years a Sunday-school superintendent. In short, an eloquent, thrifty, pious, standpat gentleman, who believes in dollars first and men to come in as chance may permit. Leslie has also a world-wide reputation as a most charming versatile story teller—he knows how to mix humor with business. At present he is the influential president of the First Mortgage Guarantee and Trust Co. of Philadelphia, and is also the chairman of the board of directors of the American Fibre Reed Co. Mr. Shaw has given to the world a prospectus of this company, which he evidently intended to be considered a happy combination of humor and thrift, but which, when analyzed, shows this scheming politician up in his true nature. He says in his prospectus, among other things: "The Fibre Reed Company's factories are located inside prison walls, with 800 prisoners under contract in Maine, Illinois and Kentucky. Our prison contracts are made for eight years and generally continue indefinitely. We pay for our labor 52 cents per man per day. Our competitors, who employ free labor, pay an average wage of \$2 per day. There are no strikes or labor troubles in prisons. Our company is supplied with factory buildings, storage warehouses inside the prison walls, free of rent. We have free heat, free light, free power. To acquire similar facilities as those would necessitate an extra investment of a million dollars. Seven per cent is guaranteed on the preferred stock and 10 per cent on the common; but the company expects its net earnings to be double these because it is seeking prison labor in other States, so that the company can control 65 per cent of the fibre and 50 per cent of the reed business in the United States." Leslie quaintly adds: "The company's experience enables it to obtain contracts and advantages in preference to other manufacturers who have not had prison experience." And in another part of this prospectus he says in words more damagingly truthful than poetic, "These are ideal conditions of profitable manufacturing." These excerpts from the gifted Mr. Shaw's prospectus should be enough to make labor so thoroughly indignant by the imposition of contract convict labor that a louder and more

insistent demand would go forth to representatives and senators in the Sixty-second Congress for an immediate passage of the bill, H. R. 5601, for the purpose of protecting free labor as against the abominable competition of prison labor.

Because, lending ear to the fallacious words of the economists, the proletarians have given themselves up body and soul to the vice of work, they precipitate the whole of society into these industrial crises of over-production which convulse the social organism. Then because there is a plethora of merchandise and a dearth of purchasers, the shops are closed and hunger scourges the working class with its whip of a thousand lashes.—From "The Right to be Lazy," by Paul Lafargue.

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THE GRAY'S HARBOR STRIKE.

By J. S. BISCAY.

This struggle is no longer a Hoquiam strike, but a general tie-up of the Gray's Harbor lumber industry. It's catching and the longer it lasts the further it spreads.

Since last Monday the strike spread into Aberdeen and day after day the mills were pulled out of activity in threes and fours until practically every mill in this community is tied up. Of course there are a few mills which yet run the whistle, but we expect that as soon as we have the strike completely organized, the bosses won't even be able to run the whistle. At present writing the situation is as follows:

- Eureka Mill, Hoquiam, closed.
- Northwestern Mill, Hoquiam, closed.
- Lytels Mills, Hoquiam, closed tight.
- Federal Mills, Aberdeen, closed.
- Western Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Slade Mill, Aberdeen, tight.
- American Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Michigan Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Aberdeen Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Wilson Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- West Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Union Mills, Aberdeen, closed.
- Donnavan Mill, Aberdeen, closed.
- Western Cooperaage Co., Aberdeen, closed.
- Anderson & Middleton, Aberdeen, crippled (whistle operating).
- Cosmopolis Mill, crippled.
- National Box, Hoquiam, tight.

Longshoremen of both towns are out on strike in sympathy with the mill and lumber workers and boats are idle whether loaded or empty. In some of the mills where the bosses held out bravely, even the whistle had to shut down after the fuel ran out. Of course, the millowners are not admitting that they are closing down on account of any shortage of men—not at all. They are closing down because many needed and long-forgotten repairs have to be made. Other mills shut down because there is no profit in running a mill anyway and still another closed down so the employees would be spared the embarrassment of working while the strike lasts. Finally, to top it all off, the millowners in their meeting decided to keep the mills closed while the strike lasts. Who says that the world has no sense of humor? Any one else would be able to guess that the mills will stay closed until the strike is over, but the bosses seem to just have discovered that fact. It came too unexpected for the millowners. Necessarily they are up in the air.

When the strike started in Hoquiam, one of the servile, slimy editors of an Aberdeen rag, opined that it served Hoquiam right. "It should have helped to drive the I. W. W. out of town." Even while this rag was going to press the workers were deserting the mills in Aberdeen, and in a few days the town was practically tight.

The strikers went from mill to mill in great bodies and pulled out their fellow workers despite all the efforts of the bosses. In many instances as soon as the news arrived at the mill that the strike was on in Aberdeen, some of the men rushed into the engine room and pulled the whistle cord which was the signal to drop everything. The only violence that has occurred so far has come from the side of the bosses, as usual. At the Coates mill one of the slavedrivers by the name of Lewis pulled a revolver on the swarm of strikers. The flunkey press has lauded Lewis to the sky as a hero who checked the I. W. W. As a matter of fact the flunkey was so scared that his knees shook and his hand trembled and shivered so violently that he could hardly hold to the gun. He took both hands to steady the weapon and finding that insufficient, pressed the revolver against his body, but the body, too, shook so hard that beads of perspiration stood out on the would-be hero's face. The boys only joked with him while another detachment entered the mill from another source and blew the whistle. This is the mill which the Shingle Weavers had fought in the past. The employers have some scabs there yet. These stood behind the heroic gun man and proclaimed their satisfaction in the low wages and miserable conditions and begged the right to work. What can you expect of a scab, anyway.

Several striking Greek fellow workers were arrested and at first fined \$50 in the Hoquiam law dispensary. But public opinion was so strong that the judge was forced to grant an appeal and the jury acquitted them.

One of the foremen of a Hoquiam mill hit a striker with a brick. The justice (?) factory refused to issue a warrant for the arrest of this loyal slave driver. Upon hearing this, the Hoquiam Trades Council demanded the discharge of flunkey Callahan as a Justice and if this is not done, the commissioners are to be recalled. The Council as well as the Shingle Weavers are backing the strikers in every way.

ATTENTION COMRADES!

Revolt Subscription Contest.

In future issues of REVOLT the prizes will be described and those entering the contest should enroll now.

FIRST PRIZE—Ten beautiful volumes of Library of Original Sources, valued at \$54.00.

SECOND PRIZE—"Capital," by Karl Marx—3 volumes.

THIRD PRIZE—History of Great American Fortunes, by Gustavus Meyers—3 volumes.

Enter this contest now. Win a good Socialist Library.

Subscriptions in the Contest will be governed by the following points:

- 1 3-mos. subscription cost.....\$.25— 2 points
- 1 6-mos. subscription cost..... .50— 5 points
- 1 yearly subscription cost..... 1.00— 15 points
- 1 2-year subscription cost..... 2.00— 35 points
- 1 3-year subscription cost..... 3.00— 55 points
- 1 4-year subscription cost..... 4.00— 75 points
- 1 5-year subscription cost..... 5.00— 100 points
- 1 10-year subscription cost..... 10.00— 250 points

All subscriptions already received in this contest and those to come will be rated according to the above schedule.

Subscriptions are coming in from each contestant each day.

The Socialists of both towns are co-operating in every way in this strike. Inasmuch as there is a municipal election pending in Aberdeen, the Socialists will undoubtedly win their whole ticket hands down.

The millowners are hiring sluggers to guard the entry into the mills. Lytle has improved upon this method with an 8-foot fence with a barbed wire overhead, thus inclosing his slave dump and making a bull pen for scabs. If he thinks that a flimsy fence or wire will keep out men who should wish to take a peep into this establishment of scab conditions, he is badly mistaken. Thus he has a right to the well-earned name of "bull pen Lytle." At the notorious Cosmopolis slave pen, the bosses have stretched a rope fence and stationed 100 sluggers on guard. Incidentally the wages were raised 10 cents in order to keep a few at work so the whistle can be operated. This is the place to which the employment sharks up and down the coast have been sending men to work for \$26 a month and board. The belongings of the unfortunates are taken away upon arrival and until their fares are earned they have no change of clothes or even blankets to sleep on. It has been the rule to keep three crews to operate this plant. One working, one leaving and another coming. There is some talk now of stretching live wires around this plant in order to electrocute any one who dares to approach. The bosses claim that this is a free country. Probably that is the reason they pretend to have even the liberty to electrocute unfortunate workmen.

The strikers who were at first unorganized, are coming into the I. W. W. at the rate of from 125 to 150 daily, in Aberdeen alone. At Hoquiam these figures are being duplicated. Meetings are being held in both towns afternoon and evening with standing room at a premium. There are four regular meetings and often as many as six daily. The greatest of enthusiasm prevails among the striking workers who have baffled every attempt of the millowners to divide them. Some of the bosses have offered to pay the scale demanded if some of the foreign element can be excluded, but the workers WILL NOT BE DIVIDED. There will be no settlement until all are taken back with no discrimination. The workers are conscious of their power and will use it to gain better conditions for all.

Lytle at Hoquiam has sent his hirelings round the streets in an effort to get men to sign an agreement to return to work. The men are so incensed over this that they are signing a pledge to stick by one another until all gain what they are striving for.

One of our fellow workers was arrested on the street for refusing to scab. If the authorities expect to feed the strikers at the expense of the city, we will have no objection. There are so many that they will have to draw straws to see who is the lucky one.

Even the servile press admits that the strikers have been orderly. Too orderly, to suit the employers. This standing with folded arms while the plants are closed, is not to their liking.

As a last resort the millowners have brought pressure to bear upon the dealers to refuse credit to those on strike. This is now being done. Nearly all of the workers are settled and have families. While all these dealers will be attended to in their order, yet at this time outside help is needed at once. Kitchens are being established in both towns to feed the strikers and to dispense food to the needy. Since the slack winter, the majority are not in a position to live long on their own resources. In this struggle there are trade unionists, socialists, industrialists and unorganized working hand in hand for a common interest. Even girls and children are striking. Help is necessary. We must win this struggle. There is no back down and we expect the people on the outside to do their part towards helping us win.

Don't put off your help. Don't let women and children suffer. Don't let the lumber barons squeeze the hearts of the brave men by starving their loved ones. Don't allow the system in its greed for more profit to cause misery to the defenseless ones. It's your duty to take part in this exhibition of class solidarity. Don't be a quitter when the workers are carrying on such a heroic battle here. Don't help the plutes by your inactivity. Let the capitalists see that this struggle is not the concern of a few, but that every person with red blood in his or her veins is going to take a hand and for the first time put a check to the monstrous extortion of the dominant class. Let us be real men and women and show the employers that when they try to starve little children WE WILL NOT STAND FOR IT. Collect relief funds at once and forward them to F. H. ALLISON, 211 Occidental Av. (rear), Seattle.

Get busy, each and every one of you. Stand with us now. Don't lay down. DON'T BE A QUITTER.

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SAN FRANCISCO

PROTEST MEETING AGAINST WAR.

Palo Alto, Mar. 25, 1912.

To Editor of REVOLT:

Dear Comrade—The Socialist Open Forum of Palo Alto will hold an international war protest meeting on the first Sunday evening in April. The object of this meeting is to especially protest against the Italian-Turkish war and the war of intervention and conquest threatened in Mexico, and inspired by American capitalists, working men and women of both countries to be the victims and sufferers. We believe if the working class will protest loud enough they can stop this threatened invasion in Mexico. A united protesting working class can stop all warfare. We want to make this a big protest meeting; several speakers have been engaged, N. L. Griest, W. G. Henry, and a speaker to speak especially on the Italian-Turkish war. Meeting to be held in Fraternity Hall, and the Reds from far and near are invited to come and bring their neighbors.

JENNIE ARNOTT.

SAN DIEGO SPEECH WAR SPREADS TO LOS ANGELES.

San Diego, March 20.—The San Diego Free Speech fight is spreading to all parts of the State. The Chief of Police of San Diego to-day telegraphed to Los Angeles a warrant for the arrest of H. Rosen, who is alleged to have been active in that city. It is reported that many other arrests will be made in Los Angeles in the next few days. The authorities hope in this way to completely crush the activities of the free speech advocates; but in this they are greatly mistaken. For every man they arrest they will find ten more to take his place.

Your comrades and fellow workers in Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Ana and Riverside county jails who are fighting for the right to live like MEN need your support—make a NOISE in the newspapers and hold protest meetings and don't forget that we need money to defend these men who are fighting your battles. Send all money to the California Free Speech League, Kaspar Bauer, treasurer, 716 D street, San Diego, California.

MARX RIGHT.

(Continued from page 1.)

That is the expression of the party here in California.

Comrade Schulberg informed Lewis that the trade-union leaders did not represent the rank and file of labor any more than our Socialist officials represent our Socialists. Because the rank and file are coerced by various means to express their regard for the officials in power.

CAROLINE NELSON.

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