



THINGS ARE A BIT MORE "LEARY" AROUND BOSTON Unionism In N. Y. Printing Trades

Camp On Street With Their Goods and Refuse to Move on Orders of Authorities.

Ipswich, Mass., July 15.—The mill owners suddenly got busy yesterday morning and began to evict strikers from company houses. All day long the company trucks sweated over the household goods which they had to carry out into the street. In one house the strikers laid a good fire in the cook stove. The mill agents had an awful time getting the hot stove out of the house. They burned their hands and cursed while the strikers looked on and laughed. By evening 35 grown people and a dozen little children were in the street with their poor belongings.

Before this morning was finished for the day, the town authorities served notices on the strikers to remove their goods from the street. The workers only laughed at the order and made it very plain that they would not touch a thing and would hold their own if possible.

This evening the evicted strikers laid out their blankets on the street and made ready to sleep on the ground. The town officers tried to attempt to frighten the workers away, but the strikers refused to leave a bit. Then they turned to the people from seeing the spectacle, the street lights were turned off. The strikers promptly lit their oil lamps and a whole block of household goods illuminated drew attention to the people sleeping on top. The mayor and other officials returned and pleaded with the strikers not to hamiliate the town by sleeping out, but no one paid the least attention to these good fellows. About eleven o'clock in the evening the street lights were turned on again and the strikers put out their lamps to save the town a few cents.

On Tuesday the authorities did everything possible to get the strikers to remove the goods in order that the town would not have to stand the damages. The strikers were too wise for this and refused to move any more. So a whole block of household goods have been set up on the street on which the strikers are cooking their meals, eating on the street as best they can. They are kept burning in the stoves all day. When scabs or any specials come along the usual feud is suddenly started. The rubber and rags. When the authorities kick the strikers explain that it is the best fuel they can afford under the circumstances. The wind was favorable and some scabs nearly choked while passing.

Last night all the little children slept on top of the piles where ever one could see them. Some of the children came along and wanted to take the little ones to their own homes. The mothers refused, stating that if evicted they would take their children would also leave. It is and able to profit in the future. All day long the strikers from other towns came to view the evicted people sleeping and eating on the street.

The authorities are up in the air and do not know what to do. The plan was to evict the strikers and see them haul their goods away and make room for more goods which would be thrown into the street. The refusal to move has put a different phase on the matter. To move more goods in the narrow street means to shut off traffic. The mill-owners seem to be justified in the opinion of the strikers who are only laughing over the affair. At the same time the bosses are getting ready to strike the rest of the strikers. Notices have been served already and tomorrow is the day on which they are to be evicted. It is a puzzle where the goods will be placed unless they are carried to another street.

The only thing lacking here is funds to carry on the strike. The strikers have an abundance of determination and courage, but they need money to carry on the fight. They are willing to eat and sleep in the street as anywhere else, if funds can be sent to feed them. All money should be sent to Ipswich Defense League, Box 252, Ipswich, Mass.

Ipswich Strike Committee.

Toledo Strike Is Spreading

(Special to Solidarity.) Toledo, O., July 21. The strike of metal workers which started at the Toledo Metal Wheel plant last Monday, is spreading to the other factories. Thursday afternoon the men employed at the Genoron walked out and joined the strikers. With the exception of the machinists, who belong to the I. A. M., all are still working, the factory is tied up tight. This is the first example of a strike which has come to the attention of the writer. The read and rattan workers, A. F. of L. politeness remained to scab not only on the unorganized men, but on the read workers who are also affiliated with the C. I. O.

The business agent of the I. A. M. is a "comrade," yet he told the machinists to remain in the factory. Some out would be a violation of their national constitution and he would not do it. He said he was fighting the class war with constitutions! In spite of them we are out to make a fight for the majority. We don't know anything about craft organizations or the few who are. All we know is that \$1.62 per day is not a living wage. That ten hours of toil for the homes of the strikers and their families is the tie that binds us together. We are going to fight for it.

The owner of the Genoron asks for the evicted police protection for the union scabs. Foremen are visiting the homes of the strikers and offering police protection if they will only come back to work. Poor folks, it isn't police protection we want; it is the eight-hour day. We don't want to ride to work in your automobiles while the strike on, and we want the strike to be settled. We don't want a week's wages for a week to break the strike; we want \$25 per cent increase for all employes, for all time when the strike on, and we want to make it 50 per cent. We don't want craft unionism if the machinists are the only ones to get the rubber union for all the workers. These are the things we want and for them we are going to fight.

The first victim to land in jail was Joseph E. Moran, who was arrested while doing picket duty at the Genoron plant Saturday morning. He

(Continued on Page Four)

Things Are a Bit More "Leary" Around Boston

(Special to Solidarity.) Winton, W. Va., July 22. Since Heinie, whose salesman was run out of town by company guards here last week, brought suit against the scabs got pitched in Toronto, Ohio, last Saturday for carrying concealed weapons, and the Socialist Justice fined them \$200 or 90 days to the works. The company paid the fine for the lawyer, but the scabs will have to go to the works.

The strikers are standing firm in Steubenville, Ohio. The A. F. of L. has a special organizer there. It looks to me as if the men there are being led by their own interests. I don't know if they have been able to get many scabs, only about enough to run four mills. The company can't say any shearmen, tinners, sorting-room and finishing-room scabs, but the girls won't scab.

I was talking the other day to a very good, fat, intelligent, patriotic slave, who told me that we have no right to kick, but should let the things rest up to the union men; they are to kick to Winton, as they have no business here. All we want here is a living! He asked me what he called a living and he said that he didn't know. He said he wanted here \$25,000 a year and have two months' vacation. He is still gaining.

The Phillips Sheet and Tinsplate Company is still gaining. They are against the City of Steubenville, and they are going to have a "patriotic picnic" starting today. They are holding a "three-wars" celebration. The "young generation" is leading under the name of the City of Steubenville.

Just now it looks as if the strikers would win, as scabs seem to be very scarce.

In time of great stress and hardship, words are spoken that live and fire the breasts of multitudes. It was such words that were uttered by the wife of Vincenzo Madonna, as she stood at the edge of his grave. Thousands of strikers had congregated to pay their last respects to their dead fellow-worker, who had been killed on the picket line. A red stream of carriages flowed past the grave. The little woman in widow's mourning, her four little ones clasping her skirts, said loud and clear: "I don't fear that were close about her, I cannot cry now. My husband died for the strike, then my heart broke. I don't know if these words were spoken moved even those who could not understand the Italian language. The next day the picket line was stronger than ever.

Unionism In N. Y. Printing Trades

Printing trades unionism in New York city is not a thing of beauty, nor of joy forever. Compared to the solid front of the American Publishers' Association, the Typographic, and the Employers' Association, it is a thing of tatters; of rips and tears and disunity. But, as in all modern movements, there are signs of an awakening; so while beauty or joy is lacking, there is at least a sign of improvement in its revolution.

The Newspaper Industry.—Pressmen. In the newspaper printing industry, there are signs of disintegration and demoralization. It is rumored that N. Y. Newspaper Web Pressmen's Union No. 25, will withdraw from the International Pressmen's Union. This organization has 1,400 members. The Franklin Pressmen's Union No. 23, with 3,200 members, has already withdrawn from this body. It is confined to the commercial branches of typographic. It is alleged that all the New York locals of the International Pressmen's will have a mass meeting to consider withdrawal; and that international President Barry may call a counter mass meeting to break them up.

Much dissatisfaction exists against the Barry administration. He is alleged to have used funds intended for a home for aged and infirm pressmen for his own private ends. Others assert that the International Pressmen's Union is in its present plight because of its defeat at Chicago, Denver and other western cities; defeats in which the Typographical Union, led by President James Lynch, and the Stereotypers, led by International President James Rice, scabbed on the pressmen and helped to destroy them. Since then Barry has had a hard row to hoe among the aged and counter charges and has been forced, division between the crafts brought on disaster, it is now believed that DIVISION WITHIN THE CRAFT MOST AFFECTED will improve matters. The logic bred of craft unionism is certainly a fearful product. It is hoped that I. W. U. influences will be permitted to prevail in the New York pressmen's organizations and prevent complete demoralization.

German and English Types Wrangle. Newspaper disunity is not found among the pressmen only. "Big Six" and "Typographic No. 7" are in each other's hair also. Big Six is taking in German compositors as members and filling German positions with them, against the protests of No. 7, which is a German organization exclusively and has a monopoly of the jobs on the German newspapers. Among these newspapers is "The New Yorker Staats Zeitung." The chief worker of the "Staats" is Herman Ridder, one of the leading spirits in the American Publishers' Association; and a union fighter. Ridder is said to have approved the nomination of President James Lynch for the office of Labor Commissioner of New York. Lynch could not get that job were Ridder, who is also a strong Murphy man in politics, to oppose it. Still all this may have nothing to do with the war between "Big Six" and "German 7." One thing is evident, No. 7 is destined to be wiped out of existence.

Commercial Typography Unorganized. Outside of the big newspaper and publication plants there is little organization in the job printing end of the typographical industry. One who has given much study to the state of organization in the printing crafts, has recently penned the following: "By comparison and deduction we have figured out that about two-thirds of the printing shops in New York City are open shop and apparently doomed to remain so, as the A. F. of L. is inert and making no effort to organize them. It seems too much overpowered by its own strength and greatness, the officials being gored to such an extent that they do not see an impending catastrophe which is bound to envelop them.

Members are welcome to the A. F. of L., as it means so much per capita into their coffers, but they do nothing to provide situations for the new initiates. The relative proportion of vacancies in union shops to union men is such that there is always a small army of unemployed. Discontent is rife among them.

Now, among those working in the open shops is a large foreign element, competent men who have not yet conquered the language, which handicap has enabled the bosses to exploit them, paying small wages, to the detriment of the English speaking men. These foreigners understand the situation thoroughly and are willing to actively participate in rebellion that would benefit their English fellow workers and themselves; but they are unorganized.

The stationery line, which is the trade of a majority of the printing shops, is greatly fallen, the following being an explanation of the cause: First, there is the middleman to be reckoned with, namely, the stationer. These stationery firm do nothing but 'bit' service for themselves, which is far in excess of the actual work performed as compared with the wages paid to those who execute the orders. They reap large profits while the employes in the printing, bookbinding and lithographing plants get low wages. An increasing standardization of wages will either cause the stationers to become limited and printers to get the orders direct from the consumers, or in self-defense, make the stationer raise his prices, either of which events being of small moment to the exploited. They must organize if they wish more wages and better conditions, and fight for both."

As all this speaks for itself no further comment is necessary. Now consider.

The Book Binding Industry. The book binders have, in New York city, three unions, one A. F. of L., the International, and two independent bodies; one English-speaking, called "The National Brotherhood of Bookbinders"; the other, Jewish-speaking, called "The General Bookbinders' Union." Great, high handed official actions are refused to organize open shops closed with withdrawal of independents from the A. F. of L. Five large open shops were organized in this city

Continued on Page Four, Cols. Five and Six

Minneapolis Police Assist Bosses

(Special to Solidarity.) Minneapolis, Minn., July 16. Every manifestation of the class struggle for the past few days that the police department and courts of Minneapolis are at the service of the capitalist class and the strike of the waitresses of the Eureka Restaurant, 209 Nicollet street, last week, was an exception.

Working long hours under intolerable conditions, the girls appealed to the I. W. U. for aid in forcing the restaurant keeper to give them living wages. The police, however, were in law for women which was violating. The organizers' advice to "strike while the iron is hot" was followed and accordingly at five minutes past twelve Saturday, when the place was filled with customers, a picket line of W. M. men—the girls' present demands for the things they wanted.

The proprietor's wife begged for time to consult the market, but this was nothing doing. So upon her refusal to grant the demands, seven girls walked out on the picket line, then came almost every customer in the place. While the girls were holding a meeting the police came from the Eureka to help the restaurant keeper. Failing to overcome the picketing effect of the pickets, they called the girls to return, the proprietor called upon the slugging committee of the club to which he belonged for the time being—the police department.

A squad of guardians of the master profits responded and despite the fact that the picket line was peaceable, conducted and organized as the judge gave him five days in the workhouse to fatten up! One of the boys who had been in the workhouse and knew how the slaves are treated, burst out laughing and the judge asked who was guilty of this horrible crime. A clerk of the court by the name of Larson pointed out

Minneapolis Police Assist Bosses

but their refusal to participate in a fellow worker Alfred Breen as the culprit. He got forty days for contempt. Fellow worker Sigard Skatbo was sentenced to the same term for the same crime for which Breen had been sentenced. The judge, however, refused to revoke the sentence pronounced on Breen and it still stands. In concluding his hour said he thought the sentence was an act of kindness and mercy from the bottom of his heart.

FROM THE BOYS IN JAIL. H. Tobozin, Sigard Skatbo, Charles Grey, Arthur Peterson, H. Sherman, and the late Chas. Bascanti, A. Breen, C. C. Schmidt.

The latest outrage was the slugging of a policeman and a committee executive board member of the I. W. U. Tuesday afternoon. The slugging was done by the active members of the organization. They were going about in pairs in the same court room, one in white night gown and off his guard, Little was knocked down from behind and kicked in the face as he lay insensible in the street. He was billed to speak at the hall in the evening when he was taken to show up the members became uneasy and sent out a message to look him. The slugging continued until late in the night without success and it was not until the morning that the slugging was in the court room. His face and head were fearfully beaten and he was taken to the hospital where he was kept in the holdover all night without medical attention. Bail was secured when he was taken to a doctor who treated his wounds. He is still in a serious condition.

Garvey has furnished excellent propaganda for the I. W. U. and has been a great asset to the organization for the girls involved, but has also awakened other restaurant workers to the fact that they are being and in the near future hope to be able to lift the lid from the kitchen and see how the slaves are being treated.

The class war is in Minneapolis and the I. W. U. at the helm. P. R. YATES, Press Committee.

WATCH FOR YOUR NUMBER

Each subscriber will find a slip opposite his name on the paper or wrapper enclosing SOLIDARITY. For instance 184. That means your sub expired last week, and you should renew at once. THIS IS NUMBER 185

The Modern Sienna

An Analogy by Rabelais Applied to the I. W. W.

Rabelais, the great French humorist, in the prologue to the first book of his works, draws an analogy between the latter and the philosopher Socrates, wherein he points out the moral that things of seemingly obscure and worthless value are not to be despised, as they may be and often are, and of profound importance. We are of the opinion that this moral applies to the I. W. W. as well as to the dependent migratory and unskilled workers, it is just these workers whom industrial civilization has thrust to the shores of society in order to work out its redemption; these elements are not to be despised, as the history of the I. W. W. already proves.

But, before we press home the moral to be drawn from the above, we first quote his brilliant, classical analysis, and then apply it, as already indicated, to the I. W. W. Rabelais writes with that gifted pen:

"I am reminded in that dialogue of the philosopher Socrates, wherein he is entombed. The Banquet of the philosopher Socrates (without an question the prince of philosophers) amongst their discourses of that purpose said, that he resembled the Sienna. Sienna of old were little boxes, like those we may see in the shops of apothecaries, painted on the outside with wondrously figured, as harpies, satyrs, torrid heads, horned heads, saddled ducks, flying goats, and other such counterfeited pictures, at pleasure to excite people unto laughter. Siennus himself, who forgoing the father of god Bacchus, was wont to do; but within these capricious casquets called Sienna, were preserved and kept many rich and fine drugs, such as balm, anardine, musk, civet, with many other precious stones and other things of great price. Just as Socrates, for to have eyed his outside, and esteemed of him by his exterior appearance, would have given the peel of an onion for gold, so deformed he was in body, and ridiculous in his countenance, yet sharp pointed nose, with the look of a bull and countenance of a fool; so in his carriage, and manner in his apparel, in fortune poor, unloved in the commonwealth, always laughing, tipping and merry, careless to everyone, citizen and stranger, and fears, the better by those means to conceal his divine knowledge. But opening this box of Sienna, we found within it a heavenly and inestimable drug, a more than human understanding, an admirable virtue, matchless learning, invincible courage, imitable society, certain contentment of mind, perfect assurance and an incredible disregard of all that for which men commonly so much watch, run, sail, fight, travel, toil and turmoil themselves."

Following which Rabelais proceeds for his book, urging all to "seriously

consider of the matter treated in it, then shall you find that it containeth things of far higher value than all that is above it, and that it is not only on the surface, for it hides a courage and an intelligence that knows how to die, as did Socrates, for a great ideal, a great principle, if necessary."

Who that has seen the poor bum of the slums, who sinks away from his torturers and abusers, as ever noticed the least resemblance between him and the I. W. W. member, who defies the club of the state and liberally goes to jail perhaps to be hanged? And what about the "graft"? Who ever heard of clubbing and death as a "graft," even among the socialists? The I. W. W. man goes to jail for an ideal; he like the lowly Christian martyr who was butchered to make a Roman holiday, suffers for a great cause and a grand principle—the fact, and not the form, of industrial democracy, in which industry shall be of, by and for, the workers.

Right here we come to the essence of the I. W. W.—industrial democracy. It is for this cause, the ridiculous and ludicrous I. W. W. fights. And the capitalists recognize that fact. They are not concerned with "bummers," industrial or otherwise; they know that the 25,000 silk workers of Paterson, the 49,000 hat makers of New York, the 30,000 cotton and knitting mills of Lawrence, Hopedale and Ipswich, and the many thousand longshoremen, masons, auto-workers, butchers, packers, iron and steel workers, etc., who fought under the banner of the I. W. W. are not "bummers" but men who may vindictively call them such—the capitalists know they have to contend with an earnest, corrupt, papered class, but a virile class, born of an industrial revolution.

The destruction of the skill and property of the many, thus causing them to rise in revolt against the privileges and property of the few. The capitalists see, not an epithet or a malice, but a revolution which aims at their own expropriation, needs more than a bad name to give it some sting. It is not in doing things they show their usual unerring inclination which causes them to be in danger to their interests in whatever guise it may appear. They are not deterred by the present insincerity and exterior; but the tremendous significance of the thoughts and the passion which they hide.

The I. W. W. are the modern Sienna. Their crude exterior conceals a more than human understanding, an admirable virtue, matchless learning, invincible courage, imitable society, certain contentment of mind, perfect assurance and an incredible disregard of all that for which men commonly so much watch, run, sail, fight, travel, toil and turmoil themselves."

The Industrial Situation

As Seen By An Organizer

Recently, while at the Haledon meeting of the Paterson strikers, I met George Speed, the general organizer of the I. W. W. in the district of Philadelphia where he had taken a part in the successful strike of the longshoremen of New York. I was drawn away from the big crowd that was listening to the speech of George Flynn, Lesig and others and had a quiet talk in the shade of the frame dwelling from which they were speaking forth. In the course of this talk, Speed gave me his impression of the industrial situation in the United States, point of an organizer. He first dwelt on the reception accorded to him in the lumber district of the Northwest, where the contrast was so great, when compared with the situation in the Northwest, as to surprise him. In the latter place, the prejudice against the organizer was so great, that he made the work of an organizer difficult; he is often driven out of town at the point of a gun and told never to return, except at the risk of his life. In the South, however, an organizer is made doubly welcome in the houses where Speed stopped he found it difficult, at times, to compel acceptance of payment for accommodations received; this was refused, the women spatred it as a result of their hospitality and generosity, which they deemed only a slight return for the important work of the community that the work of the organizer was expected to produce. In fact, Speed found the attitude of the South, in many respects, ready to assist in every way possible in its development. Instead of ostracizing the organizer, he is treated as a guest and a fellow worker, which was indeed encouraging and refreshing. Of course, the situation is not as in the Northwest, the corporations who profit from wage slavery and peonage, find it doubly necessary to make life a danger to all organizers and agitators, whom they persecute and blacklist with all the force of the industrial development of the South.

Referring to the comparative industrial development of the various sections of the country, Speed said he believed the East and Middle West surpassed them all in the matter of wages and on the Pacific coast, as well as in the South, industry is just beginning in the large cities of the West, in addition there are railroad building, lumbering and agriculture. The distance between the cities in the South is not so great, and the conditions of camps, etc., not to mention the farms and ranches, have developed a migratory work force, in whom it is difficult to organize, as they move so often from place to place. In the East and Middle West industry is in full swing; the towns devoted to the manufacture of machinery are off organization com-

pletely greater. Speed believed the Eastern states particularly the place for industrial organization, such as is being done in the Northwest.

Speed also dwelt on the situation in the steel and iron industry, especially in the district of the Northwest, which was valuable in view of the fact that he had been in the Northwest many years. To the uninformed it would seem that the stories of industrial organizations in the Northwest, small pay in the steel trust mills, would result in widespread strikes and a general strike of the steel. That such strikes do not occur would also seem to prove the contrary result. That the steel industry, which treats its employees well, gives them a high standard of living, and that they become immense stockholders. The latter is, of course, untrue; but the steel industry has, in the decade or more, with a small annual average for all employed; while the great majority of workers are not among the small stockholders, but are ground down, so much so, that an uprising seems all but impending, other appearances to the contrary notwithstanding.

According to Speed, "Nothing but a spontaneous mass revolt is possible to free or to improve the conditions of the iron and steel slaves. The only hope is that one of the many small trusts that are constantly occurring, will develop and extend to successful proportions with the help of such outside factors and organizations as may come up on spite of the adverse circumstances."

It is hard for anyone who has not been employed in the steel and iron industry to understand the conditions in the way of labor organization. The lives of the steel and iron men must get into the mills and out to propaganda on the quiet. The distribution of literature is also a good means. While no organization may be effected as a result of it, it gives the workers an idea how to proceed when a "break" does come. An organization in another industry, more favorable than the steel industry, is also helpful in times of revolt.

Speed used the word "break" so often, I was impressed by it. What word better describes the only way that the hold of the steel and iron corporations is likely to be shaken off, under the circumstances? Such a hold must be thrown off by a "break" that is, by quick mass action which makes victory possible, as the I. W. W. Party meeting in McKeesport, Pa. I wished to secure the floor, but could not do so, as the organizers would not permit me to take the floor for the reason I wished, that is, to advocate the industrial union of the steel and iron workers—would mean the prompt discharge the next day of

I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU

Revised List of Publications in Stock. Note the Reduced Prices on Literature Printed at New Castle

- "WHY STRIKES ARE LOST"; HOW TO WIN." W. E. Trautmann 24 page Pamphlet; 5c a copy; to Local Unions 2 1/2c.
- "ELEVEN BLIND LEADERS" B. H. Williams 32 page Pamphlet; 10c a copy; to Local Unions 5 1/2c.
- "PATRIOTISM AND THE WORKER" Gustave Herve. 32 page Pamphlet; 10c a copy; to Local Unions 5 1/2c.
- "THE FARM LABORER & THE CITY WORKER" Edward McDonald 16 page Pamphlet; 5c a copy; to Local Unions 2 1/2c.
- INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND THE I. W. W. By Vincent St. John 16 page Booklet, 2c a copy; to Local Unions 1c

FOUR PAGE LEAFLETS

- "IS THE I. W. W. ANTI-POLITICAL?" By Justus Ebert
- "POLITICAL PARTIES AND THE I. W. W." By Vincent St. John
- "GETTING RECOGNITION" By A. M. Sturton
- "TWO KINDS OF UNIONISM" By Edward Hammond
- "APPEAL TO WAGE WORKERS," By E. S. Nelson. Swedish, Hungarian, Slovak; each 20c; 100; \$1.50, 1,000
- "APPEAL TO WAGE WORKERS, Men and Women" By E. S. Nelson
- "UNION SCABS AND OTHERS" By Oscar Ameringer
- "WAR AND THE WORKERS" By Walker C. Smith
- "THE EIGHT-HOUR WORKDAY; What it Will Mean And How To Get It!" By August Walquist

Above Leaflets Sent Prepaid Upon Receipt of Price. 15c per 100; \$1.25 per 1,000

112 HAMILTON AVENUE CLEVELAND, O.

With impartiality they belabored both sides. Of course, that did not mean that they were not in favor of either public opinion or the yellow press. But it sure did worry the union "leaders." For it was adding insult to injury. They did not want the strike with its danger of destroying the great organization, which they milked with admirable regularity. To be assailed for doing something they did not want to do was therefore not pleasant or conducive to a settled mind.

After the usual bluff had been shouted by the union leaders, and called by the masters, the former could see the class struggle had been allowed to blow off through the safety valve long enough and so proceeded to cork it up. Offers to arbitrate met with better reception and we hear that a settlement is to be signed by which so many "strikes" or "lockouts" are to disturb Cook county.

So has the class struggle received its share of attention. No more horrid strikes, which cut off profits, to disturb the masters' peace. No more eruptions to provide for the Hearst papers. No, boys, we shall arbitrate. When your labor is long and you are weary of your persecution and privilege after private arbitration, you will not strike. When your wife complains the wages you bring are not enough to feed the kiddies you will not strike. When your eldest son wants to go to high school and you are not earning the money to send him there, you will not strike. No, boys, you will arbitrate. Your masters say arbitration is the best thing. And they ought to know. For they have tried it in New Zealand and it is not they who wish to abolish it, but your compatriots. If your four feet are in New Zealand and New Zealand who curse arbitration and the labor government that placed this burden on the workers to gain better conditions. So no wonder the masters in Chicago are jubilant. Four union officials have been expelled. And you know what defenders of the strike have done for the arbitration cork up the class struggle, fetters you with one more fetter, and you are done for the "jury" which is always packed.

Now, boys, you have seen what A. F. of L. has done for the workers in its stronghold. Betrayed them. Acted the part of a very Judas Iscariot. Remember it, memorize it, so that when the same crafty foxes try to inveigle you into their damned organization you will be prepared for them. FRANK DAWSON.

L. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class have been oppressed in every and every trade since the beginning of the world. The trade unionists have been the only ones who have stood up for the rights of the workers in the same industry. However, the class struggle has been allowed to blow off through the safety valve long enough and so proceeded to cork it up. Offers to arbitrate met with better reception and we hear that a settlement is to be signed by which so many "strikes" or "lockouts" are to disturb Cook county.

So has the class struggle received its share of attention. No more horrid strikes, which cut off profits, to disturb the masters' peace. No more eruptions to provide for the Hearst papers. No, boys, we shall arbitrate. When your labor is long and you are weary of your persecution and privilege after private arbitration, you will not strike. When your wife complains the wages you bring are not enough to feed the kiddies you will not strike. When your eldest son wants to go to high school and you are not earning the money to send him there, you will not strike. No, boys, you will arbitrate. Your masters say arbitration is the best thing. And they ought to know. For they have tried it in New Zealand and it is not they who wish to abolish it, but your compatriots. If your four feet are in New Zealand and New Zealand who curse arbitration and the labor government that placed this burden on the workers to gain better conditions. So no wonder the masters in Chicago are jubilant. Four union officials have been expelled. And you know what defenders of the strike have done for the arbitration cork up the class struggle, fetters you with one more fetter, and you are done for the "jury" which is always packed.

Now, boys, you have seen what A. F. of L. has done for the workers in its stronghold. Betrayed them. Acted the part of a very Judas Iscariot. Remember it, memorize it, so that when the same crafty foxes try to inveigle you into their damned organization you will be prepared for them. FRANK DAWSON.

THE LUMBERJACK

A red-hot, fearless exponent of revolutionary unionism dealing particularly with the lumber industry. Published weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District of California.

Subscription - \$1.00 per year Foreign \$1.50

THE LUMBERJACK Alexandria, Louisiana Box 73

The new Unionism ...By... Andre Tridon

"A clear statement of the philosophy and practice of Syndicalism, its history and its present status all over the world"

Every member of the I. W. W. should have a copy of this book for their own information and to meet the assertions of others as to the status of Industrial Unionism in the different foreign countries.

200 pages—Cloth \$1.10—Paper 30c—Postage Prepaid

I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU
112 Hamilton Avenue CLEVELAND, OHIO

