



CHANGE OF VENUE REFUSED

Wheatland Victims To Be Tried in Hostile Community With Thugs And Gunmen On The Job

(Sent out by International Workers Defense League, Publicity Dept., Room 12, Sherman Clay Bldg., Oakland, Calif., Dec. 2, 1913.)

The motion for a change of venue in the Wheatland Hop Pickers' cases has been denied. The cases there, here will come up for trial in Yuba county, where the wages and living conditions which caused the hop field strike touch the pocket books of the entire ranch owning population, and where the animosity of the prosecution and of the press has been proven to be so bitter toward the men in jail that a fair and impartial trial is a sentimental dream.

At the threshold of the trials it is learned to what extent Edward B. Stanwood, district attorney of Yuba county, has lent himself to violence and intimidation of witnesses.

Earl R. Cokely had the misfortune to earn his living and that of his wife and child in the Durst hop fields. Because of that he was arrested at Lodi, September 5. From that date until November 23 Cokely was held in jail by District Attorney Stanwood, and all that time counsel was denied him. Several times he was brought before Stanwood and the gang of Burns men who took part in the torture of Suh, the beating of Alfred Nelson at Martinez, the driving of Allan M. Johnson insane, the "execution" of Nola Nelson in the Yuba County jail, the "disappearance" of sixteen-year-old Edward Gleason. On these occasions Stanwood even refused to allow Cokely to send a letter to his people in Los Angeles.

Stanwood permitted Burns men to call Cokely a "Gr'd damned liar" because he would not swear to their charges.

"Send" at them on the eve of their trial. And yet Marysville claims to be an unprejudiced community. Judge McDaniel claims to be an unbiased judge. Ray Maxwell, son of the man who was killed, he too, claims to be unbiased.

Under such conditions, do these men go to trial in Yuba County in the highly progressive state of California? They go to trial for having the courage to protest against conditions which would deprave and physically destroy the women and children, as well as the men, of the working class. What is the working class going to do about it?

Money contributed for these cases from the region of San Francisco Bay should be sent to David Miller, 1384 Sutter st., San Francisco, who is secretary of the International Workers' Defense League, and such money may be sent either direct to Miller or through your councils. Unions and persons outside of the San Francisco Bay region should send their contributions to Andy Barber, secretary, Wheatland Hop Pickers' Defense Committee, 1119 Third st., Sacramento, Calif., which has direct charge of these cases.

Later—Word has just been received that the cases of Ford, Suh, Beck and Bagen have been consolidated and postponed to January 12. Malouf also will be tried some time in January.

PROSPEROUS DETROIT

(By Denny Dee)
Detroit, landed all over the United States by an over-worked press.

206 BIRTHDAY 206

SPECIAL Propaganda Number

DATE OF ISSUE JANUARY 3rd, 1913

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FREE SPEECH FIGHT IN KANSAS CITY

Kansas City, Dec. 7.

(Solidarity)

in Kansas City—and it is going on with no compromise! The day during the last month in behalf of the big street meetings every night, the police last Wednesday night, the local, refused to stop speak a apostle of law and order, and taken to jail.

They were all fined \$100 by Judge J. who was in K. C. on a visit, then men, with the result that same fate by his clients. Since kept busy killing working men all while immigrant crowds stand yd at the speakers.

and at Missouri Avenue and Main of police were on the job for they had arrested a bunch of as tame-looking as one could expect from scum of that kind. But they have the power, and have demonstrated not only their ability but their willingness to use it on the slightest provocation. Those who were responsible for the killing and maiming of several workers, were taken to the police station, questioned and turned loose without even the formality of having later to appear for trial. Cold blooded murder is not only possible but highly probable on the streets of this town today.

The teamsters' strike has fizzled out, as all strikes such as this are bound to do. For the union permitted express wagon drivers and helpers, milk wagon men, brewery workers and laundry drivers to remain on work thus helping as usual to break the strike. And the labor faculty even went so far as to agree to let men be employed in any mill, to break the strike. If their masters would sign the scale. Some 1,100 returned to work as a result.

The teamsters' demands were, of course, reasonable. But to one on the ground, it looks as if they are beginning to see the fallacy of trying to accomplish anything by the craft form of organization. All the more so, since Mr. L. F. (Labor Party) Tolson, head of the heaters, has arrived and taboored Farrell's idea of calling a general strike of all workers in the city. He (Tolbin) has spoiled what little chance the strikers had of winning, and is "in" as a result.

Peaceful picketing is denied, thereby spoiling any chance the workers might have had in that direction. Speaking on the streets has also been denied, except to the "Holy Joe" and sky pilots.

The teamsters' affair is on the verge of becoming an even worse joke than that strike.

UP FOR ONE BIG UNION

work done there. It is to be hoped that Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, New York and San Francisco will soon be lined up in the "ONE UNION" of the working men, who are looking for an even better industrial future.

Sign, well known to the press, and it was three

"VICTORIOUS DEFEAT" NO. 2

Indianapolis Teamsters Strike Going The Way Of The Street Car Strike. Police Brutalities

(Special to Solidarity)
Indianapolis, Ind. Dec. 6.

From a window facing the main thoroughfare of this strike-ridden city one can behold almost any kind of high-handed action on the part of the police, who seemingly are anxious to be known as verifications of faithfulness in the eyes of the "almos" who employ them, namely, the M. & M. Association. The strikers are stopping at nothing that will raise them in the estimation of these low-wage-paying scullions of hell.

The writer has had occasion in many sections of the country to witness deeds that would bring the blush of shame to the cheek of some policeman even, but never anything that could quite equal the high-handed outrages being practiced on the workers of this scab infested town.

From the petty middle class man can sometimes be found who has some semblance of conscience; but that element is lacking in this particular instance. Many of that stripe have volunteered to come here from surrounding towns and villages to herd scabs, and to draw good money from the scabs, suffering taxpayers. There are at present some 2,700 of that ilk on the payroll. The vast majority are mounted, and parade the streets, hoping to intimidate the workers, which seems easy, especially where men's minds are trained in the ideals of craft unionism, as is the case here. The town is full of I. W. W. men. And one can expect to hear of almost anything, without being too much surprised.

Besides these mounted constables, there are numerous autos at the beck and call of the interests, loaded to the muzzle with leather-tipped human power rifles, and with high-powered arms protruding from their cockets, and chaps always in their hands.

The police do not recognize any line between street and sidewalk, but urge their horses upon the crowds in front of any place where two or more people are congregated. The cops have orders from the mob who Mayor Shank to "shoot to kill" all who fail to move when ordered to do so. Several men and boys have been killed and injured by them, with no come back possible on the part of their friends or relatives.

As I write this, loaded wagons are moving through the streets, each preceded by one loaded with gunmen and thugs of the pronounced type, who are in appearance about as tame-looking as one could expect from scum of that kind. But they have the power, and have demonstrated not only their ability but their willingness to use it on the slightest provocation. Those who were responsible for the killing and maiming of several workers, were taken to the police station, questioned and turned loose without even the formality of having later to appear for trial. Cold blooded murder is not only possible but highly probable on the streets of this town today.

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STRONGER THAN EVER IN PATERSON

(Special to Solidarity)

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 7.

Since the end of the Paterson strike much has been written in the public press all over the country regarding the conditions in the silk mills and the standing of the organization which conducted the strike, the I. W. W. The public has been told that the spirit of the workers was crushed and that the organization has been repudiated by the workers, etc. The facts are just the reverse.

The I. W. W. is stronger in Paterson than ever before, both in numbers and influence. The workers have more fighting spirit than ever and they are daily demonstrating it to the bosses.

After the workers returned to work many refused to go back into the mills where they had been working when the strike was called.

The work of reorganizing the mills was begun at once. Shop meetings were held all over the city. Shop committees were elected and the shops were made closed shops, that is that only members of the union could work in them.

Many strikes occurred, the workers refusing to work with scabs, or men who had acted as special police during the strike. The workers were always victorious. In some of the ribbon mills where the girls had been getting \$12.00 per week they have raised it to a minimum of \$16 per week. The three and four-hour system has been abolished, practically all the mills but one.

That the bosses have a holy fear of the I. W. W. was demonstrated a few days ago when a weaver, a mucker in a mill, whose three-hour system was in full swing before the strike, asked the boss if he could run three looms, the boss said: "No more three looms for me, I have had enough trouble." Another case was when about 50 women in the fax-spinning mill of the Barbour Co. went on strike for more pay. The strikers belong to no union and the boss refused to give them anything. After a few days the boss was told that the I. W. W. would take a hand in the fight and Mr. Boss at once agreed that he would give them what they wanted.

At the present time the workers in the ribbon mills especially, are fighting to make the nine-hour day universal throughout the city.

On Nov. 24th committees in all the large ribbon mills made a demand for the nine-hour day. The strikers gave the bosses one week to reply and had a mass meeting on Dec. 1st to hear the reply from the various mills. The newspapers at once jumped to the conclusion that there would be another strike on Dec. 1st and they spread this report far and wide. The bosses gave the same answer: "If the others do it, I will do it too." The workers decided not to strike, at least not on the day.

Continued On Page Four.



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Something About Finances

We have been under the impression that the financial condition of Solidarity was well known by this time and in need of no further explanation. However, the present scarcity of remittances on Literature and Bundle Order accounts owing, leads us to believe that we have been in error in this respect.

We wish at this time to make clear to Secretaries of Local Unions and other readers that although the total receipts have never been sufficient to maintain this paper and publish the amount of new literature that is badly needed in an efficient and economical manner, THE EXPENSES HAVE AT ALL TIMES BEEN KEPT WITHIN THIS INCOME, and that it is when this already meager income fails us when due, that there is DANGER.

Bear in mind that the parties holding bills against us for rent, payments on machinery, paper stock, light and power, literature from other publishers and the hundred and one other items of expense will not take your promises as payment. They want cash. So kindly don't ask for an extension of credit on bundle order and literature accounts. See that your local pays up its account in full at once. Do this and we will promise you a better paper, new literature and more of it. Remember that if your bill is only \$1.00 a hundred like it means \$100.00. We are holding our hats! If that is not large enough to hold it all we will get a Salvation Army drum and cut the head out.

"Land and Liberty" in Mexico

The current issue of Harper's Weekly, Dec. 6, begins a series of articles on the Mexican situation, by McGregor, under the title, "Revolutions and Concessions." An extract will be found under another head in this issue of Solidarity. Taken in connection with the article, "Oil Magnates Fight for Possession" in No. 208, this story makes interesting reading and will help to clear up an otherwise more or less obscure situation. In the former article, consisting of translations of European opinions mostly, it was shown that the Standard Oil Company of the United States, and its rival, the English oil syndicate, were struggling for possession of the rich oil and mineral concessions while Carranza was evidently backed by the American capitalists. That there was another movement in Mexico, perhaps more vital in relation to "peace" in that country, did not appear in the article from the "Literary Digest." McGregor, in Harper's Weekly, shows us clearly upon what that other movement—that of the peons themselves—is based.

Mexico, under the despotism of Diaz, developed the system of feudalism, under which the people were dispossessed from their land, and the latter concentrated into huge estates. In spite of its great mineral and other resources, Mexico is still primarily an agricultural country. The development of peonage and the concentration of land holdings led to the agrarian revolution, whose battle cry is "Land and Liberty." Aided by the writings of Ricardo Magon, the agitator par excellence, and others associated with him, as well as by the actual conflict of the peons on the soil of Mexico, this agrarian revolution has formed one part of the economic background of the Mexican conflict, whose political manifestations have alone been exploited in the capitalist press. The other part of that economic background is suggested by the struggles of rival capitalists for the mineral and oil wealth of Northern Mexico. This two-fold economic basis of the revolutionary movement, throws an illuminating light on the possible outcome of the Mexican revolution.

We are told by McGregor that "in France, when the revolution began, there were 130,000 landlords. After the revolution, 4,000,000 land owners. This result has already been accomplished beyond recall in the Mexican state of Morelos, in the Southwest, where Zapata has been operating. There were 28 landlords in a population of 200,000. But the 200,000, in spite of the efforts of Diaz and Madero and Huerta, the last ordering a massacre of the people at the behest and through the money raised by the 28 landlords, have already divided up the lands and are cultivating them." No doubt the same movement has been as extensive in the other strictly agricultural sections of Mexico. The peons have burned tile deeds to land, driven off the landlords, and taken direct possession of the land. The big landed estates have been broken up by the direct action of the people.

Now, the question arises, will the peons be able to hold this indefinitely? An affirmative answer appears to be the only one, for two reasons: First, because the great foreign lands are not primarily interested in Mexican agriculture, and that is largely unsuited for farming. Second, because the states were held by Mexicans; and "internationalism," "internationalism," etc., would hardly result from the capitalists will doubtless be the peons in the

capitalism, in Mexico. How much farther the revolution may go, under the stimulus of the agrarian struggle, is a matter for speculation. It does not seem to the writer, however, that Mexico can travel beyond the United States and Europe, nor that the Mexican peons' battle cry, "Land and Liberty" heralds the world-wide Social Revolution. But that the successful outcome of the Mexican revolution will create more of "national recruit" to that larger revolution, goes without saying.

A WORD TO OUR "POETS"

A sad duty devolves upon the editor of this paper—that of trying to nip in the bud some aspiring literary geniuses, in the I. W. W. We refer to "our poets," or some of them, at least. Least this may seem like a case of "professional jealousy," the editor hastens to assure his readers that he is not even dreaming about going into the rhyming business. He is, one, in boyhood days, did we attempt a "poem" and some kindly critic advised us (with tears in his eyes) that "poets are born and not made." So we wisely quit the business forever.

Later on, however, as a mere pastime, the editor made some slight study of the great poets, and decided that the old saying should have been: "Poets, after being born, are MADE." To attempt to write poetry without first gaining some knowledge of the technique of "rhyme, rhythm, and emotional appeal," is liable to result in something like the following, which lies before us on the desk. It is entitled, "Our Masters Brutus," and is addressed "to that portion of society, seated on the back of labor, secure in their blindness."

Ye are mad and drunk with power;
But beware the eleventh hour,
There is discontent within the land,
And your house is built on sand.

Ye may think you are safe and sane,
As ye ignore the ones you've slain;
But their voices cry to us
To render ye a thrust for thrust!

Know ye not that Caesar fell
Because in Brutus he met his bellow?
Then know ye not there exists for you
A Brutus, who will stab you too?

We will make ye rant and cuss,
He will make ye poor as us,
He will fan you at the bat,
And his name? It is Sab Cat!

We submit that the above is a great theme, sadly spoiled in the "making." Having conjured up as an historic parallel, the classic story of Caesar and Brutus, which furnished Shakespeare, among others, with one of his greatest inspirations, our "poet" proceeds to hurl a sadly sabotaged "poetic lance" at the ruling class. His rhyme words, with the exception of "us" and "thrust" jingle along together all right—but where is the rest of the poetry? We don't know what kind of meter it is, and doubt if the author himself knows. The "rhythmic flow of words," which some otherwise poor poetry sometimes possesses, is conspicuous by its absence in the above. As for the "emotional appeal" suggested by "words of poetic value"—there are none of the latter to convey the suggestion. Only one "figure of speech" stands out prominently in the entire "poem," and that is the far-fetched comparison of the "sab cat" with a star twirler in a base ball team. Knowing the psychology of the "fan," we doubt if even he would thrill at the comparison. What of the ruling class?

A suggestion to the author omitted: Take the above four plain English prose. Boil them same length, and see what you are willing to make a thorough and not trust too much to the "continue to write plain English." The labor movement has always given birth to the greatest poetry. If prophecy is permissible, we think there are there; the inspiration Capital and Labor should and must the titanic struggles of ancient struggles against sin, or with valky. In the fire of the social set be born and made. But the we enough at best, without dragging to cause discord in the presence. Please don't cause the Muse to

A WILLIAM

Panic conditions in industry, human nature plus environment the Wall Street pirates are ap- plying power to the politicians as they showing their wolfish dis- social havoc of their making, we how difficult it is for some slave to acquire the spirit of revolt:

The item which follows ap- Portland, Oregon, "Journal."

The following is taken from office yesterday:

"I am a good moral man, no worker have had years of exp- mand good wages when there is I am blaming nobody because I it, of course, as thousands of ot not, do less than ask for room a could extend me credit you w- "Wanted—Situation as kitchen- board. Light eater. Can sleep board. References."

Says the Journal: "This is ad and name appear today un- Before you give to charity give work."

You bet! Here's the kind- First to all labor-skinners every- you'll have to be, to stand in kitchen slaves in Portland 14 hours in the kit- plus board" with even yourself and "light eating" as your block, as

the united action of the working class. The Indianapolis sters' strike is no exception. Local leaders, in touch w rank and file, demanded a general strike of all workers dianapolis, in behalf of the teamsters. The other workers a willing. But along comes Daniel Tobin, president of the sters International, and at once puts a stop to this "general nonsense." And what is Tobin's reward? Not even 30 piec silver, unless—the deal was consummated behind closed d Anyway, on the surface, all Tobin gets is a nice complime- the bosses' side of the fence. The Indianapolis "Evening S of December 6, reports the Hon. John B. Denmore, counsellor for the department of labor, Washington, D. C., as saying that morning in an interview:

"Indianapolis can hardly realize what it owes to President Tobin of the teamsters' union for his prompt action of yesterday in averting a general strike. I am positive that his efforts with labor leaders and laboring men themselves put a stop to what was rapidly becoming a general demand among other labor leaders in every way and worthy of the highest praise from anyone who is a good citizen and thinks right."

We are told that Judas of old did not wait to receive the praises of the enemies of the one he betrayed, but promptly went and hanged himself. Our modern Judases are more thick-skinned.

"I. W. W. AND SABOTAGE"

Under the above head the local counsellor and champion of the working class, the Herald-Dispatch, warns organized labor against the use of the new weapon of labor, Sabotage. "It is the meanest as well as the least practical of all methods that have been devised to adjust labor troubles. By this system the agitators do not advise the workers to walk out, but they tell them how to destroy valuable materials and machinery in order to bring great loss upon their employer." The writer of the above errs when he says sabotage is impractical. When the "walkout" failed to get the goods in the Akron rubber strike the workers were forced back into the tire factories with their demands not granted, fective tires are still returning to the factory but the tire makers are enjoying the things the "walkout" failed to get for them. As for being the "meanest" method devised to adjust labor troubles that depends a great deal upon one's ideas as to degrees of mean- ness; personally, we think that the meanest method ever devised to adjust labor troubles, is that commonly used by the coal baron in this state, of turning the wives and children of strikers out of their rented homes into the snow—as was done on Paint and Cabin Creeks last winter. Of course, the editor of the Herald-Dispatch may consider the dropping of a handful of emery dust into the cylinder of an engine to be a meaner act than the starv- ing and freezing of women and children, and thusly arrive at the relative degree of the meanness of different methods to adjust la- bor troubles. He also discovers that sabotage is very practical—de- cidedly so in a matter of personal opinion. Now, our own per- sonal description of the most cowardly way of fighting known to the industrial world is to silently run a steel-lined train, loaded with heavily armed murderers, into a sleeping strikers' camp and open fire on the unconscious victims with a machine gun. Of course, the editor of the Herald-Dispatch may look upon this as a brave and daring deed; when compared to the dropping of a monkey-wrench into a manufacturers' profit mill—but that don't make it so by any means. Sabotage is also described as "unfair and un-American," and we will have to agree that this is a de- parture from the usual American workers' tactics. The Ameri-

PLEZES FOR A NEW VOTER

Solidarity. I have arrived at the age of 35. The act of discretion, is often said. An age when ho is of the male sex with legal qualifications cast a for any political party he may want to think himself a member of their age may be) have reached the age of discretion not that is, as far as to judge what political party to vote for. I will go further and maintain that the hard working man who works from eight to fourteen hours a day, has not the time to think of, or to study the intricate political problems and therefore become an intelligent voter.

Being a manual worker, working eleven hours a day and having the necessary qualifications to be a legal voter, the question confronts me as to how millions of other working people in the same predicament can I better my condition? How can my opinions take action in an effective way for the betterment of my class and for the benefit of society?

As election day draws near the bill boards are all plastered with posters advertising Republican, Democratic, Progressive and Socialist political meetings about to be held. So I made my way to the public hall where a Republican candidate for some office is to speak on the Republican platform.

The Republican politician tells of the benefits to be derived by voting his ticket, he tells of the policy his party, if elected to office, will hold toward foreign countries. After his manifesto distributed among the audience, on which is printed the platform of the Republican party, I proceed to count the planks of the platform, there are about fifteen or twenty in number. One plank tells of the party's attitude toward the laborer, another tells of its attitude toward trusts, toward reducing the high cost of living, etc.

Twenty planks, twenty economic questions which the Republican party has on its National platform, twenty economic questions which the voter must look up and study before he can conscientiously and justly vote the ticket. Whether the members of the platform can answer the questions themselves, I don't know, but I am pretty sure the average workman cannot.

After hearing the Republican orator I go to another public hall to hear a Democrat candidate for office advise the voters to vote the Democratic ticket. Handbills as before are distributed, upon which are printed the Democratic platform. About the same number of planks someone the Democratic platform as does the Republican, probably a few more, but have every plank or state-

ing unemployment. And so many of the working people are beginning to find out that it is in the factory, mill and shop or wherever he may happen to be employed that the class struggle is felt. They are beginning to find out that politics may be ever corrupt, and political freedom enjoyed by all, and still remain in industrial slavery and all that it implies. And above all, they are beginning to find out that in this perplexing capitalist system of production and internationalism of commerce and politics, that the scope of their intellect is limited to the workshop where they are employed and that intelligent criticism or reasoning on politics and more so on international politics the proletarian only makes an axe of himself!

ROBERT BRANDEE,
Verona, N. J.

(In this last statement, our young fellow worker may soon discover that he is mistaken. For intelligent criticism or reasoning on politics is an increasing number of proletarians are showing an interest that puts to shame that of their self-appointed proletarian politicians of all parties.—Editor Solidarity.)

MEXICAN LAND DISTRIBUTION

(McGregor, in Harper's Weekly)

At bottom, the Mexican question is a land question. The land is held today largely by the Spanish descendants, in regular line, of the Conquistadores. The situation with regard to the land is not unlike that which brought the French Revolution, the poverty of the peasantry leading to starvation in Paris and the other cities. In France, when the Revolution began, there were 100,000 landlords. After the Revolution, 4,000,000 land owners. This result has already been accomplished beyond recall in the Mexican state of Morelos, in the Southwest, where Zapata has been operating. There were 22 landlords in a population of 200,000. But the 200,000, in spite of the efforts of Diaz and Madero and Huerta, the last ordering a massacre of the people at the best and through the money raised by the 22 landlords, have already divided up the lands and are cultivating them.

According to an estimate by M. Bonilla, in the bulletin of the Sociedad Geografica y Estadistica, published in Mexico City in July last, the landed property of Mexico is so divided that 11,000 landlords of great estates own 44 per cent of the land, while the land companies own 19 per cent more, which they have bought from the landlords. In Lower California three land companies, Mexican, own 78 per cent of the land. And there is no land tax in Mexico, but only a tax-

ties or by force of arms. That the idea was industriously spread that Mexico's big neighbor to the north would inevitably intervene to protect the large American possessions, in the way of mines, railroads, tin mines, rubber plantations, and industrial enterprises. Since there is no land tax, it is computed that Americans own 42 per cent of the taxable property of Mexico. Their mining companies in Chihuahua and Sonora alone, the two large and populous states bordering the United States, Mexico and Texas, are legion for number. The American Smelting and Refining Company, great mining interests, the Canadian Consolidated Copper Company, an investment of \$12,000,000, the Santosy, of \$6,000,000. It was in accord with international principles that the United States should intervene if the property of its citizens was threatened by a revolution. And the Mexican people, more than anything else in the world, dread the conquest of their country by the United States.

But Diaz had no illusions. He was far-sighted enough to dread the agrarian revolution, and saw it impending. The millions of small landowners who have been driven from their homes in the aguilas and from their little farms, because they knew not how to read away the titles to their lands, were growing separately. Zapata started his guerrilla party in the South and Orozco began a similar movement in the North. And when Francisco I. Madero, of the famous family that is reputed to own a hundred million dollars in property, with the favor of their large army of employes, liberally treated, entered Mexico from his exile in the United States, and captured Juarez, Diaz did not wait for the issue to be fought out; he sent for de la Barras, his representative in Washington, made him that successor to the presidency, and Diaz resigned and sailed away to France. The uprising of the people was general.

Hotel workers of New York city have recently applied for an I. W. W. charter, and expect to build up a strong organization.

All communications for Local 884, should be addressed to the new secretary, John B. Smith, 1517 Webster Street.

Do not send in any further orders for "Why Strikes are Lost and How to Win," as this pamphlet is now out of print.

Local 174, Oakland, Calif., has moved from 11th street E. towards the secretary.

How many copies of No. 208?

The Trial of a New Society

By Justus Ebert

In this book Fellow-Worker Ebert gives the best exposition of the constructive and social philosophy of the I. W. W., that has yet appeared in print. It is a work of serious speculation, but a matter-of-fact, practical treatment of recent phases of the industrial, textile strike at Lawrence, Mass., and the trials of Editor, Giovanni and Caruso growing out of same. Handsome, Full Cloth, Gold Stamped Binding, 160 Pages, With 8 Page Illustrations.

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THE MATTER WITH MASSACHUSETTS

Editor New York Call:

Mr. John B. Hobbles' letter in the Call on "What the Matter With Massachusetts?" seems to be more complimentary to the I. W. W.'s and syndicalists of the grand old Bay State, than one of denunciation as intended.

The voting element of that good old Puritanical state to which he seems to be appealing, have stood idly by, while industrial hells, with their child labor, female workers and uneducated army of mechanics, have been allowed to develop, without protest from the respectable, God-fearing element. On the banks of the beautiful Charles, corporations flourish while paying their slaves three or four cents per hour providing they are good steady workers. Lynn, Lawrence, Lowell and other cold hearts of industry are so contaminated by capitalism that they would instead of a Sunday morning song move like the clanking of coin on exchange than a call to worship. Where are your presiding G. Garrison, Phillips, or "embattled farmers, who fight the shadowed round the world," that put Concord and Lexington on the map, towns whose names are famous farm labor and souvenir-selling profitable.

If the I. W. W.'s or syndicalists have succeeded in arousing the hatred of a class in Massachusetts, whose morality consists in eating baked beans on a Saturday night and reading the New Testament on the Sabbath day, then by all means let us take of our hats to revolutionists of this type.

History furnishes us with innumerable instances of reactionary despotism in the earlier colonial days of that so-called illustrious Commonwealth; and whether the respectable element will procure "Witch Hill" or use the same process of banishment as formulated against the Quakers, remains to be seen.

Whatever course they pursue will have very little effect on the march toward industrial freedom. Tomorrow belongs to the workers.—MARK CRISP.

turn me inside out.

Now I feel certain that much of the food trouble in construction camps is the fault of the cook, who sabotages the men instead of the company, sometimes on other times carelessly or without thought. The shirkers were always in the site trying to herd as good cooks but we had to take what we could get and stand for them until others could be had.

Now, as the cooks' wages are generally the best in the camp, as they include board and bed and more cash than the other slaves get in total, why should not every I. W. W. get busy and learn to be a good camp cook and ship out with the intention of feeding the men all and the best he can get out of the boss, making an end to the "Witch Demand the wages, get the pay and demand the quiet propaganda with literature in the camp."

I can assure the slaves that a skilled cook is the best man a contractor or foreman wants to fire, and that they will overlook many little annoyances to hold him if he don't get raw and try to wrack the place along, instead of on a Sunday morning the slaves to get better conditions. Then, again, a cook that the men know to be right to serve as a foreman on the job in the case of a walkout, to feed the men when brought in, and send the slaves to work for at least one or two days he would surely be a dead end.

Boys, get busy and learn to be a good camp cook; not only a good one but a slacker one, be in a position to feed the workers better, at the same time spread organization dope and give the "Witch" a dose of necessary.

Remember, you life gets some wages and pay and learn while learning to cook a camp cook. Let some fellow workers put a hole in this if it is not correct.

A CHANCE FOR COOKS

The writer, having practically owned and built a railroad, and been on the inside with one of the biggest railroad contractors, on the Pacific coast and wise that an employment shirkers' game frd. I both sides, and having been a wage slave for the last 15 years, I believe I am in a position to outline something as a suggestion to the rank and file that could be made to count.

I remember distinctly, when building a road, all the rotten jobs that were done, and how many of you should have revolted and had the job up to the neck of the boss. One great complaint in the grub field, my story states, that the contractor should be bought for

WORKERS AND WAR

With the capitalist press full of news concerning the possibility of THEIR country going to war with an adjoining power, the workers are everywhere discussing the probable outcome of such a contest. Others, which embrace an ever increasing number of workers, are discussing the more important problem of whether possible interest they can have in ANY war.

This condition of affairs offers a fine opportunity for rebels to carry on a vigorous Anti-War and Anti-Military campaign. Every member of the lessons that we as rebels should learn, to make our propaganda fit in as near as possible with the general feeling of the country.

Our leader, "War and the Worker" along with "The Mill" "Ideal" shirkers about a time, all over this country by the sands. Now, To assist in work we will get a circular of a thousand of each of the 2500 pages printed. As the price the should be as every few a post and a letter hand, every worker try.

Pa also, the pro

Red

LABOR FAKIRS IN FRANCE

(Special to Solidarity)
Paris, November 25.
The Valenciennes coal basin extends through two departments of northern France—Pas-de-Calais and Nord; and into Belgium. It is the most important coal mining region of France, including the cities of Bethune, Lens and Douai. It is here that a big strike has just been held and prevented from spreading all over France, by the action of a "committee."

The morning of the 25th the National Council of the Underground Federation, forming part of C. G. T., and being the French section of the Miners' International, issues this "Manifesto to the Miners" from which we extract the following:

"At the moment when the district movement of the north was to be given a national character, the admirable revolt of the departments of Nord and Pas-de-Calais has been arranged, betrayed by Basly and his vultures.
"The compromise signed at Douai is a shameful bargain with the directors of the companies to decapitate the strike.
"Your National Council leaves to them the responsibility for their treason and decides to prepare a revenge.
"It asks you to unite more strongly in the union belonging to the general organization of Labor, to join your Miners' Federation, to unite without having anything to do with those who live off two-faced combinations with politicians and bosses."
"Until next January, then, the work is to be that of organization and education for ONE BIG UNION, and ONE BIG STRIKE."
HERBERT STURGES.

A fellow worker asks us for the correct pronunciation of the word "Sabotage." We are tempted to refer him to the boss, who will easily recognize it, no matter how it is pronounced. But we shall attempt to comply, as near as a full-grown Yankee can come, in an effort to twist a French word out of his mouth. First, begin at the end of the word: Don't call it "age." Sabotage is an old practice, but is a young word. Start with an Italian "a," which sounds something like a "lazy boy's" exclamation when he meets his beloved, dotterdorknow. End up with a French "n" in the word is also "Italian." Now try it, and you may have "sabotage." After which, don't forget the boss.

CLASS SPIRIT IN DETROIT

By Detroit
As the history of "civilized" man is simply a tale of class struggles, strikes for higher wages or better conditions form an important part of history. We have had strikes of all kinds—the "committee" five unsuccessful. But the strike pulled off last summer by the Studebaker employes, with the minimum of effort, takes the palm.

Under the leadership of Matilda Rabinowitz and Jack Walsh some thousands of the Studebaker employes walked out, demanding reinstatement of a discharged fellow worker, and weekly pay day. The demands were later extended to cover an eight-hour day and an increase in wages. As a result of the walk-out the west end plant of the Studebaker was completely tied up for some weeks, and the main plant was so crippled and hampered that the workers who had refused to walk out with the strikers lost as much time and the firm was put to the loss of innumerable orders and thousands of dollars.

After being out a week or so, enjoying the balmy weather, it was evident there was no chance of immediate success, so the men went back to work. Some could not get their old jobs back. However, the strike produced a shifing of workers, so that while some quit jobs to take the place of the Studebaker employes, the strikers got their jobs, so who should worry?
In some few individual cases the strike may have caused a hardship, but what was ever gained without suffering? Some thousands of wage slaves had a vacation in the best time of the year.
The remarkable thing about this strike was its spontaneity. Instead of a long period of organization, multitudinous officials, interminable talks and discussions, while the bosses obtained strike breakers and made ready, the slaves recognized their grievance, and the necessary remedy, and struck.
The strike descended upon the Studebaker corporation like a bolt from the blue sky. Thousands walked out of the west end plant and passed to the main plant. The bosses at the main plant averted through the shop with passes for the night. The passes were still warm and the ink wet. The agitation had not spread sufficiently, and as near as the police were out, that prevented effective picketing, and only some hundreds walked out at the main plant. Police protection of the rest of the city was neglected to patrol the Studebaker plants to create a sentiment that workmen peaceably demanding their rights were a menace.
But the point is, the strike was a huge success. The men lost practically nothing. The Studebaker's production system was completely upset. It took weeks to get the plant back on schedule. All the employes who refused to walk out lost from from one to three weeks anyway, while if they had struck with their fellow workers it would have made it an immediate success.
After the men went back to work, things happened to happen. A gasoline tank was found to be the wrong measurement after thousands had been ordered. That being adjusted, something happened to the steering gear. These mishaps caused weeks of delay.
What caused all this?
Oh, wisper it not!

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AGITATION IN INDIANAPOLIS

(Special to Solidarity)
Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 8.
"The open forum" held for the first time in this city, under the auspices of Local 52, I. W. W., was a tremendous success. It was well attended, those present expressing their willingness to lend every ounce of energy to assure it the success it so well deserves. They hope it may be the means of bringing together the wage slaves and inspire them to study the class struggle from every angle, to see and appreciate the fact that there is only one useful class in the whole of society.
We have a fine place in the shape of a hall to which we can invite

THE I. W. W. SPIRIT

The recent strike of firemen in the textile mills of Lawrence, Mass., something definite will be done by way of awakening in the minds of men and women the desire to see Indianapolis placed on the map of industrial freedom.
JACK ALLEN.
The recent strike of firemen in the textile mills of Lawrence, Mass., something definite will be done by way of awakening in the minds of men and women the desire to see Indianapolis placed on the map of industrial freedom.
It is gratifying to note the different spirit displayed by the members of the I. W. W., who held a meeting shortly after the firemen left, the

Mr. Block

He Receives a Christmas Present



PRAY DAY

I BET THERE'S AN I-STAR-FAMILY IN THERE

HERRY CHRISTMAS, MR. BLOCK

to hold this be the only great foreign agriculture, because and "international" would hardly result from the capitalists will doubtless be the peons in the

HERRY, HERRY! THE BOSS HATES YOU

Before charity give today un

YOU BET! HERE'S THE KIND DEAL TO ALL LABOR-DINKERS EVERY

you'll have to be, to stand for 14 hours in the kitchen slaves in Portland pine board' will even yourself as a "light eating" as your block, as