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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
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LABOR'S SPRINGTIME!

This is the season of the year in which the poet actively strumps his lyre. (Compositor, please don't make the "liar.") And the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. In language of the day, can you blame them? Sure, spring is some season, with its perennial rejuvenation of life. If one doesn't go daffy in the spring, with its promise of new life and the early beginning of baseball, what season of the year should be the season of confinement in the psychopathic ward? That is the question.

But spring has also other uses, far removed from the paths of poets, the lovelorn, and the baseball fan. It is the period in which industry ceases its hibernation and gets a going. Every spring marks an increased resumption of industrial activity. The building trades take on a new spirit; the farmer gets busy, and the commercial drummer hits himself forth to use his persuasive powers on reluctant buyers. In fact, the industry gets a buzz on and with the workers all get "stung" therein, there is sure something doing. This spring especially promises to be a record-breaker in the line of resumption, push and activity. Look back to the end of last July, and the beginning of the present European war; everything industrially was paralyzed; now every thing appears to be getting in shape for another stroke. "Things are picking up," in spite of the many efforts to keep them down.

Now this is not due to any particular virtue possessed by stupid luck. The European nations get into a mixup. They pummel and destroy. And to keep up the battle royal, they have to draw on this country for supplies. This country has the supplies; nature has given her capitalism every resource, including a work class over-anxious to be exploited and American capitalism has the opportunity of its life FORCED ONTO IT. That's all there is to it. If there is to be anything more to it, the working class will have to drop its over-zealousness in the interests of capitalism, and kick out for itself.

There are signs—increasing in number all over the land—that the working class is awakening to the change in conditions. Strikes are increasing. Calls for renewed activity in the interests of unionism are heard. Actual organization is going on. Several I. W. W. tours, by Flynn, Treves, and others, are under way. Rejuvenation—spring—has come to labor as well as to nature. Let us help it along! Let us get busy and play our part in this return to activity in the world of labor. Revive the I. W. W. locally; build up new ones. Above all, push its press, now printed in nine different languages, with a tenth (Jewish) to appear on May 1st.

For the past four weeks, Solidarity has been calling attention to its serial publication of a history on the textile industry, beginning the first Saturday in May. We don't intend to say any more about that history; it will be printed, as announced, soon with many other good things. But Solidarity, having got the spring fever in its inspiring form, would like to pass on the contagion; it wants activity for the I. W. W. and the textile industry, not only the textile, but all others, excluding none. Solidarity was "in the dumps" along with the rest of the country, eight months ago; but it feels the change now and wants all its readers to get it. Help us build up a record subscription list. Send in your orders, bundles, get in stock of pamphlets. Start meetings outdoors. Agitate on the job. All together.

Reader, do you want to help? Then drop a postal requesting a "Little Green Book." Send in names and addresses to whom sample copies may be sent. Go after the orders, and you'll see.

Spring has come for sure. And so will good results to the I. W. W. and its press, if every reader does his part, as conditions demand.

The Sab Cat Is Still Abroad

As an aftermath of the great Paterson strike in 1913, two convictions have recently been confirmed by the courts of New Jersey, and the victims sentenced to jail for long terms. First is that of Patrick Quinlan, convicted of having "incited to riot" by a speech which, many witnesses testified, was not made by Quinlan at all. Nor was there any proof adduced at the trial to show that any "riot" followed any speech, alleged or otherwise, during the Paterson strike. Still Quinlan is made a victim of "Jersey justice"—the same brand that is in an exhibition in California and elsewhere throughout the United States. The second conviction is that of Frederick Sumner Boyd, charged with advocating sabotage at a meeting of Paterson strikers—and more specifically, of "advising the destruction of property." Boyd was quoted as saying to the strikers: "If you go back to work and you find scabs working alongside of you, you should put a little vinegar on the reed of the loom in order to prevent its operation." To the dyers Boyd is also said to have offered the advice to "go into the dye houses and to use certain chemicals in the dyeing of the silk that would tend to make that silk unweavable." There was no evidence adduced at the trial to show that any of these things had been done by any of those silk workers who received these suggestions from Boyd. But such little "legal niceties" are easily gotten around by the Jersey judges, who confirmed Boyd's sentence, and remanded him to jail for at least two years. Quinlan has been in jail for some weeks.

Now follows an interesting development of the last case. Boyd has signed a petition for pardon, on the ground that he has repudiated his former ideas completely; that he regards his advice to the Paterson strikers as "anti-social" and now wishes to have a chance to redeem himself and become a "useful citizen"—whatever that may be. Boyd's petition, the substance of which is reprinted elsewhere from the New York Call, is endorsed and signed by Theodore Roosevelt, and other notable "Progressives" with whom Boyd is alleged to have become associated recently. All of which is no doubt intended as a sort of figurative "candle"

held out to all sinning saboteurs, inviting them to return to the fold of "useful citizens."

It will have this effect only, as far as the increasing army of intelligent saboteurs are concerned: they will only remember with admiration Boyd's apparently bold stand before the Paterson strikers in 1913; while quietly slipping the "grave clothes" over his 1915 "conversion to useful citizenship." Boyd, passing his "notion" (the scab still a young man) will be only an object of pity or contempt, according to the temperament of the rebel on-looker. But Boyd's advice to the Paterson strikers, carried by the capitalist papers and magazines all over the country, as a result of the court case, will be conveyed to many thousands times the number of slaves who first heard it. So much for the "candle in the other window," which is an improved "Mazda." To reverse Marc Antony: "The good that men do lives after them; the evil is done by them." The Sab Cat is still abroad in the land!

The Hope of The Workers

I recalled having seen him somewhere, but just where and under what circumstances I did not know. He looked at me intently, and somewhat disappointed, I thought, of not being recognized, and shook my hand with a force that bespoke gladness.

"If I don't recognize you, you must be a stranger. You must be eight years ago when you worked in the shirtwaist factory. I'm so glad to see you; I heard you have made great progress; you have become a revolutionist—you speak to the workers of the land, you try to organize them, and you have a young girl. Oh, it is wonderful, wonderful to be able to work for the Cause, for the Ideal, for the freedom of the working class!"

His words came quickly, abruptly, full of emotion, of admiration; his eyes were like a deep, dark pool with a strong wind chasing its waves; tears glistened in them. Something akin to reverence for this big-hearted, emotional, suffering worker swept over me. There was that in the grasp of his hand, in the flow of words from an unpolluted heart, which called to action, to self-abnegation, to sacrifice. I thought, how little do we know, so very little for my class, for the Cause—for human freedom, took hold of my brain and of my heart, and I felt ashamed before this working-man, who paid me tribute.

"You tell me something about yourself, comrade," I said. "What have you done for the Cause and the Ideal which you hold so high? I can now recall the time when you were actively preaching the Social Revolution. Do you still dream the old dream?"

A sadness several shades deeper spread over his face, and the light in his eyes flickered low.

"No, I have done nothing. I have just worked and struggled and suffered from the terrible knot of capitalism. There's a fire burning in my heart against the injustice, the poverty and ignorance in which the workers live. At times I feel a powerful urge to do things, but somehow I have no capacity for giving out what I feel. I cannot go out and be an agitator like you like others; I cannot break loose from my masters. I do a little—speak to the workers in the factory, I agitate on the job. But it is so little, so little in the face of the terrible oppression, of the men being killed and the women maimed, and the children dying."

"Oh, but that is just our great aim," I interrupted. "To make the workers themselves conscious of their misery, of the degradation in which they are compelled to live. We want the workers to become also agitators—the workers in the mills, the mines, on the railroads, and wherever worker meets worker. A revolutionary, economic movement must be organized, and the tools of production. To bring the message of industrial freedom, of opportunity, of a beautiful life, of a secure old age—things made possible by the solidarity of the workers—to bring these things to the industrial districts, to the workers, to the workers, is the aim of the true revolutionist. It is in such as you that the hope of the working-class lies—the dreamer in overalls, the agitator around the machine."

There was a light in his wonder and gratitude in his eyes. He took my hand and gripped it.

"How wonderful—how wonderful for you to talk as you do; to encourage, to appreciate, to understand. And you a daughter of the people, the disinherited, brutalized, murdered people of the mines and the mills."

He slid his hand, and then quickly picked it up in both of his.

"Even your hand-clasp, there—I can feel it like a mighty protest, rebellious love and brotherhood—and you, yes, the workers will conquer; they will regenerate the world."

He made a move to kiss my hand, but I quickly drew it away. He turned to go.

"Goodbye," he said, "some day we shall meet on the firing line."

What Politicians Are Good For

By Abraham Brown

Washington, March 5.—Vice President Marshall will deliver the other night in the department of labor at the departmental annual banquet, which was plain, unvarnished philosophy, and the department, which contains the children's bureau, the bureau of labor statistics and some politicians, has not yet made up its mind whether the vice president meant any thing personal. Here are some of his epigrams:

"Politics is the science of fooling the other fellow."
"Every man should do something,—not somebody."
"I never bother with statistics; if I had statistics, I wouldn't read them; and if I read them, they wouldn't believe them. I know a man who took the same thing and prepared opening speeches on the tariff issue for Uncle Joe Cannon and William B. Wilson, and one of them were pretty fine."

"No one is so competent to train children, as the person who has none. And so no one is so competent to understand fully the labor situation as the man who never labored."
"It doesn't make a man a Democrat to wear a dirty shirt. And it doesn't preclude his becoming a Democrat because he has been under the purple."

"Thomas Jefferson was the greatest Democrat before me," he said. Both of us were born under the purple, so to speak."
"Many of the most dangerous men in society are those who have worked their way up from the lowly. The man born under the purple is less dangerous to society than the man who climbs up from the bottom."
"If laziness had not overtaken man, he could have made a fortune. A well-skilled laborer separated from his cog of the industry as being useless, as being useless as a base out of its mother's arms."

Some "Single Tax" Fallacies

"The Public," noted Single Tax organ of Chicago, quotes Mr. Hutchins Hapgood, as speaking in this manner on labor conditions:

"The workman will never again work well until he works for himself. It used to be that God, the king, the autocrats, legitimately commanded him to work. He believed in authority and worked well. He no longer believes in authority; and handicrafts, trades, and mechanical arts will never again be good until the worker works for himself and can express himself in his work."

Upon which, one of "The Public's" associate editors, Mr. Cooley, comments as follows:

"This is a feature that few of those who delve into the causes of industrial unrest appreciate. They say, speaking abstractedly of capitalists work for labor, as much as labor works for capital. But the concrete situation gives to their words about the same meaning as attaches to the mottos of a United States senator, when he speaks of himself as a servant of the people."

"Capital and Labor are partners. They do work for each other. Too often, however, the capitalist has allied himself with monopoly; and as an individual he assumes the power of monopoly under the guise of capital. And the laborer, discriminating no more between the two than the capitalist himself, bitterly resents the assumption of superiority. The direct effect of this and the management of affairs, is assumed entirely by the capitalist; and while he realizes that he himself is helpless without the co-operation of labor, he knows that labor must bow to immediate necessity; and so yield to his dictation. The remedy for this state of affairs does not lie necessarily in labor's control of industry; but it does demand that labor be so independent that the worker can freely withhold his services from any enterprise of course that does not meet with his approval. Capitalist, today, dictates terms to labor, not as capital, but as monopoly. Destroy the monopoly, and labor and capital will stand upon an equal footing. For, if the natural opportunities for industry be thrown upon alike to labor and capital, labor will be freed from the necessity of terms, and labor, as preferred, will be able to negotiate as an equal. The capitalist being deprived of his present privilege, and compelled to deal with laborers who are not under the immediate necessity of working for him, will be obliged to share, not only the product of the joint efforts of capital and labor, but also the honor and responsibility as well."

"The essence of the workman's idea of working for himself, as set forth by Mr. Hapgood, does not lie in the elimination of the capitalist as a manager, but as a beneficiary of special privilege. If labor itself controlled the industry, it would employ a manager, and gather together tools and materials; and it may well be doubted if the wisest labor organization could do this as efficiently as would result under free competition, when monopoly privileges have been withdrawn. With this fair and even relation between employer and employee, and when the worker is interchangeable, for it will be as proper to call the present employer the employe, and the employe the employer—the so-called wage earner will be working for himself. He will joy in his work, and his natural talents, and mechanical arts will be raised to the highest degree of excellence."

There is the "single tax" argument in a nutshell. These "S. T.'s" pride themselves on being "practical," as distinguished from the "U. W. W. advocates and other socialistic agitators." And yet it would be hard to discover a more impractical proposition that presented above by Mr. Cooley. Some thirty or more years ago, socialists attacked the single tax theory as being "arbitrary," "utopian," "out of date, or impractical," and other such socialistic tendencies, then in embryo, so to speak. Since then, those tendencies—towards "monopoly," as Cooley calls it—have become more pronounced, and afford no hope of a return to the former "state of free competition." Still the single taxer continues to discourse in the language of a half-century gone.

Let us examine Mr. Cooley's argument a little more closely. "The capitalist has allied himself with monopoly." Where did monopoly come from, Mr. Cooley will probably reply: "From the granting of special privileges, by law, to the capitalist." In other words, through legislation, land grants, methods of taxation, etc., the capitalist has been allowed to become a monopolist. Although monopoly did not exist, only in exceptional cases, in the present of the modern system of machine production, still the development of that system really has nothing to do with the presence and perpetuation of monopoly! So reasons Cooley, in effect. Or, to narrow it down to a fine point, it is the "monopoly of land" that deprives labor of the "natural opportunities of industry," so it cannot negotiate with capital "as an equal." There, for let us "tax land values exclusively," thereby "destroying the monopoly, and labor and capital will stand upon an equal footing."

We could just as well say that this system of taxation, in the machine process in steel manufacturing, for example; restore the old-time status of the puddler, who received big wages, could work when he pleased, dictate terms to his boss, and could not easily be discharged, because of the skill he had in his trade. If not, how did the status of the steel trust's slaves be made generally altered by the single tax? Oh, replies Mr. Cooley, by making it possible for them to get work elsewhere, if they see fit. But where? What other industry is there, which is not moving in the same direction as the steel trust—over agriculture, the last to be trusted? What laborer today can hope to put himself on equal terms with a possessor of capital; to relieve himself of the necessity of selling his only possession—his labor power? Would Mr. Cooley away with the machinery in the steel mill; with the steel trust's system of mining ore and of transporting it to the mills? Would he eliminate the department store, for instance, that hits the little distributor so hard? Would he do away with the modern machinery in farming, and restore the old-time laborer, with his hoe and his rake? If not, how are the strikers going to produce steel products "on equal terms with capitalists," or run stores, or operate farms—under the "single tax"? Manifestly, the outlook for labor in that direction does not look very rosy, "arbitrary" arguments to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Monopoly" is not a creature of legislation; 'the legislation followed the advent of conditions for monopoly.' True, laws, as they were intended, to have aided the capitalist, to seize the natural resources and to develop them in a monopolistic direction. But that development has gone too far to be stopped or set back by counter legislation. And it would be set back, were the single tax philosophy capable of being applied in the manner suggested by Mr. Cooley. The "golden age" of the single taxer is already over, the America of a century back. It should not and will not be restored. "The workman will never again work well until he works for himself." While it may not be possible from the limited quota of labor, to state just what Hapgood has in mind, the statement by itself is up to date. It reveals the growing aspiration of the awake laborers, not for the "single tax" or any other "tax," but for industrial democracy—the complete control of industry by the workers. That includes the "managers," which Mr. Cooley is of course unable to see in the "mass." The workers are already gathered together in sufficient number and perfection in the modern workshops, to enable the workers in an industrial democracy to carry on production in good shape; while the "materials" have not all been taken from the earth. What is more, how is the proper organization of the workers to that end. By forming One Big Union, to embrace all workers of all industries in one comprehensive system, the trick can be turned. Then the workers will "work for themselves"—and "work well."

"Rocking the Boat"--- Other News And Views

The President's assertion that some capitalists are "rocking the boat" would indicate that the rockers are making themselves...

Can the middle class (come back) economically speaking? Will the "prosperity" flowing from the Europe...

The administration organ, the New York World, is at great pains to show that big business need not fear President Wilson...

Even the public school teachers are getting it. What? The I. W. W. idea that the workers in an industry should run that industry...

Says a writer, on school problems, in "The American Teacher": Were our schools democratic or oligarchic?

The "Back to the Land" movement will not be helped any by the testimony now being given by the Industrial Relations Commission...

On May 1, the Jewish branch No. 2, Local 176, New York City, will issue "Der Yacker"...

There are now ten labor law repeal bills before the New York Legislature...

Lord Kitchener's threat of state capitalism has not interested the English workers. Despite the assurance of their leaders...

The report that the Homestead works, now on double turn, has surpassed all previous steel output records...

Frederick Winslow Taylor, the originator of the scientific management movement, who died in Philadelphia March 21...

Another notable deed bringing to light once more the extent of capitalist society on labor, is that of...

THE TIMBER WOLVES

Or Organizing the Lumber Workers Into One Big Union.

By I. S. Breyer.

CHAPTER I. HISTORICAL DEVELOPMENT.

A long time ago, before there were any railroads, cities or white people in this part of the world...

The master craftsman, or boss, hired good skilled mechanics who were trained in long years of apprenticeship to do the work...

Since the master was competing with other masters in the same industry, he had to improve his efficiency in the trade guild was small...

The Associated Press has installed in its New York central office, for transmission of news, a machine known as the Morkrum Printer...

Since the master stood alone, warring with other masters; the workers had a great advantage through their organization...

With the introduction of machinery, the mills were able to produce more lumber than the men could handle...

This joiner consisted of a flat surface in the middle of which revolved knives set at an angle. The board was smoothed by being held down and pushed across the table...

The introduction of machinery took away the independence of the workers. The toiler had to live and work in a factory...

The rule joiner was improved by the addition of pressure bars to hold the board against the knives...

Industrial Union Literature

The following is a list of the literature we have in stock at this time in quantities sufficiently large enough to insure immediate delivery...

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...

Eleven Blind Leaders

By R. H. Williams

DEALS with "Legislators," "Co-operatives" and "Reformers." 32 page pamphlet; 10c a copy; per hundred \$3.50

Mr. Block Cartoons

By Ernest Rieth. 24 page pamphlet of the famous Block series that appeared in the Industrial Worker. Per hundred \$8.00; per copy . . . 15c

The Revolutionary I. W. W.

By Grover H. Perry A NEW pamphlet. Shows both destruction and constructive programs; also how scabs are broken. Price; per hundred \$3.50

One Big Union In The Textile Industry

By Ewald Koetgen ATTRACTIVELY printed in two colors, with illustrations. Price; per hundred \$3.50

Complete Stenographic Report

OF THE Eighth Annual Convention of The Industrial Workers of the World. Large volume, 164 pages, 10 x 13. Price \$1.00 a copy.

New I. W. W. Song Books

NOW Enlarged to 64 pages with all of the good old songs and many new. Special insert on Job Hill case. 10c a copy; \$5.00 per hundred; \$35.00 a thousand.

Revolutionary Post Cards and Pictures

Four Subjects

The Tree of Evil, Prohibition Dope, The Pyramid of Capitalism, The Last Strike.

THE designs are lithographed at great expense in many beautiful T and durable colors. The pictures or posters are 16x20 inches. Price of picture is 15c each, \$1.00 per dozen; \$7.00 per hundred. That of the post cards is 2c each, 15c per dozen; 70c per hundred. Either one design or four assorted.

Industrial Unionism And The I. W. W.

By Vincent St. John A 16-page booklet full of convincing facts; price 2c; per hundred \$1.00

How To Overcome The High Cost of Living

By T. F. Dougherty BY means of the "One Big Union" 16 pages; price 2c; per hundred \$1.00

Four Page Leaflets

ONE each of all the following leaflets may now be had in an attractively printed envelope. This "grab package" is good for street meetings, etc., as they can be given a wider range of reading than is contained in most pamphlets. Price a package; \$2.50 per hundred.

Is The I. W. W. Anti-Political?

By Oscar Ametinger

War And The Workers

By Walter G. Smith

Lake Marine Workers

By A. M. Sturton

Appeal To Wage Workers

By E. S. Nelson

Address All Orders And Remittances To I. W. W. Publishing Bureau 112 Hamilton Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

CERTAINLY, IT CAN BE DONE!

By John Sanborn, in The Smart Set.

She earned five-fifty a week, and she lived upon it, Tho' the worried-looking gentleman on the platform, Up at Columbia, said that it couldn't be done.

It was mistaken, as we shall see.

She worked at the hardware counter down in the basement, The hold of a cheap department store. It was the dismal haunt of ugly and useful things And of fittingly ugly and useful young women.

At night she went to a home in a tenement, Up several flights of creaky, evil smelling stairs.

There was a lean, single bed and shrouded what mattress, And a large, shining, relentless-looking alarm clock. So close to her window that, warm nights, It would almost seem a matter for Mr. Comstock,

Up several flights of creaky, evil smelling stairs, There was a lean, single bed and shrouded what mattress,

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Poor, dear, pretty, ignorant young things for going Wrong Under stinging lash of poverty. Needed not to spread Charity's mantle over her. No smooth, suave, leering, floor-walker Lured her to seventy-five Cent Table d'Hote With Wine.

So she went on, extolling the Improved Rotary. Breaking thro' the Budget now and then, Yielding to the blandishments of a Napoleon:

She earned five-fifty a week and she lived upon it, Tho' the worried-looking gentleman on the platform, Up at Columbia, said that it couldn't be done.

It was mistaken, as we shall see.

She worked at the hardware counter down in the basement, The hold of a cheap department store. It was the dismal haunt of ugly and useful things

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Circulation Statement

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Rows include Previously reported loss, Subv. received during week, Subs. expiring this week, Loss for the week, Total loss to date.

CHORUS

Moonlight, moonlight, no more of that for me; Moonlight, moonlight, we won't need.

When the work is over, still day, That to see a commoner than we.

There'll be no more working night and day for me.

When we get the eight hour day, this worker did explain.

Private property will be the next thing we'll regain.

Before we do we'll make the days shorter and more; We'll put them down from eight to six, then cut them down to four.

When we've got them down to four, we'll then down to two; Then we will have no unemployed.

And when we get them down to two, we'll be satisfied.

Till the bosses on the workers' backs, they can no longer ride.

But working in the harvest now, it is a holy fright.

John Farmer, he will give to you two papers, he'll say;

First ten P. M. and then again ten P. M. when he'll say;

Go out to pitching-bundles 'till the middle of the day.

By J. WALSH.

JEWISH I. W. W. PAPER

(Special to Solidarity) New York, March 29, 1915.

W. W. at meeting held Friday, March 19, decided to begin the publication of a Jewish I. W. W. paper.

The members of Jewish Branch 2 have considered the matter well.

We translated the I. W. W. constitution and distributed it among thousands of Jewish workers.

We hope that the other Jewish-speaking locals or branches will help us in this great cause.

Those who want copies of the first issue for themselves or to sell, are requested to send in their orders.

PH. KUBINSKY, Sec'y.

A PAMPHLET BY M. R. PRESTON

Fellow Worker M. R. Preston who was railroaded to the penitentiary through a conspiracy between business men and mine operators of Goldfield, Nevada, in 1907, is now making an effort to secure pardon.

Some time ago the board of pardons granted Fellow Worker Preston a conditional parole.

Since that time he has diligently worked to uncover the mass of corruption and perjury that was responsible for his conviction and sentence.

Preston and his attorneys have succeeded in securing absolute proof of the same and have compiled the same into a pamphlet which will be published and circulated for the purpose of raising the funds necessary to defray the cost of securing a full and complete pardon.

It is also necessary that the pamphlet be widely circulated so that the knowledge of the crime committed against Preston be known to all.

The I. W. W. will be glad to help in this work by circulating the pamphlet through the state of Nevada and to pay the legal expenses incurred by Morrie R. Preston, Box 183, Carson City, Nevada.

C. L. Pingree has resigned as secretary of Local 29, I. W. W., Lawrence, Mass. and Joseph Cummings has been elected to take his place.

Chas. Weber, an assistant secretary, Mail for this local should be addressed to either of the last-named workers, at 152 Lawrence St., Lawrence, Mass.

I. W. W. Preamble

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as the workers are kept in their present state of affairs.

There are two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the means of production and distribution.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the workers advanced only by the organization formed in such a way that all its members are on an equal footing with each other.

It is the historic mission of the working class to overthrow the capitalist system and to form the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

I. W. W. Press

English, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS" (Industrial Worker) Hungarian, Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 per year. 250 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"PRUMSLOVY DELNIK" (Industrial Worker) Polish, Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 per year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. 207 Evergreen Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"SOLIDARNOSC" (Solidarity) Polish, Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 per year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. 207 Evergreen Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"SOLIDARITET" (Solidarity) Swedish, Monthly, 10 cents per copy. 515 East Thomas St., Seattle, Wash.

"DARBINKUKU BALSAS" (The Voice of the Workers) Lithuanian, Weekly, \$1.50 per year. 802 Hudson St., Boston, Mass.

"HET LICHT" (The Light) Finnish, Monthly, 50 cents per year. P.O. Box 100, Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO" (The Proletarian) Italian, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. 150 W. Fourth St., New York, N. Y.

"EL REBELDE" (The Rebel) Spanish, Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to the Editor, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"DER VOKKER" (The Worker) Jewish, First number to appear May the first. Address, 563 Rockaway Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION "Direct Action" (English) Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 per year. Redfern, 273 George Street, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

SOCIALIST-ANARCHO-SYNDICALIST

The following papers are either published or have been published in the I. W. W. of the World. Each in its own measure an advance of industrial, political and social progress.

"GOLDS TRUDA" (The Worker) Russian, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Published by the Russian Labor Struggle, 30 East 14th St., New York, N. Y.

"L'AVVENIRE" (The Future) Italian, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Published by Carlo Fazio, 601 Grand Ave., New York, N. Y.

"CULTURA OBRERA" (The Workers) Spanish, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Published by the Socialists, 119 Charleston St., New York, N. Y.

Subscription to any of the above papers may be obtained through this office and sent in combination with Solidarity. For sample copies, address to the above address.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE LITERATURE

BOHEMIAN "The I. W. W. His History, Structure and Methods" Single copy 10 cents. \$4.00 a hundred.

LITHUANIAN "Our Big Union" - Treatise. (Soviet Union) Single copy 2 cents. \$2.00 per hundred.

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"GETTING OUR BEARINGS" IN THE HARVEST

(Continued From Page 1) occasion requires.

As connecting links between the workers in this industry and the General Organization.

Whatever is done in conference it will be a mistake to attempt to form a National or General Industrial Union of Agricultural Workers at present, as it will only end in draining resources that should be used in building strong local unions which will be necessary to a maintenance of our General Industrial Union when launched.

A "floating" agricultural workers' local will meet the situation as it exists, and such local can "float" north with the harvest, serving for "potato harvesters" when grain harvest is over, and then "float" south to Iowa and Nebraska and function for the corn hucksters until about Christmas or later.

Another mistake we want to avoid is that of trying to transform the various mixed locals bordering on the harvest country into agricultural workers' industrial unions and make them try to function as centers of activities, being carried on hundreds of miles away. If anybody was to suggest the formation of a Kansas City street car employees' union with headquarters in the grain country, he would be considered crazy, but the suggestion would be just as sensible as to attempt to form an agricultural workers' organization with headquarters in a city 200 miles or more away from the scene of activity.

When we get several locals that are established on solid footing, we will need and can maintain a General Industrial Union of Agricultural Workers. We need to learn to put locals on a solid footing and when we have succeeded in that we can begin discussing the larger things. In our desire to do big things we don't want to get the cart before the horse.

All opinions, whether of agricultural workers or others, should be represented at the K. C. conference, as different opinions force us to look on all sides and lessen the liability of mis-interpretation. Everything said should be at the conference, and whatever is decided on, should be given a fair trial.

E. W. LATCHEM

THE TIMBER WOLVES

(Continued From Page Three) which yields a despotism over the workers. On the side of the attempt at organization at the time of the I. W. W., the organization which arose from time to time, was based upon labor division or trade.

By dividing the workers in the forests the same as in the city, it was almost impossible to hope for anything better in the way of wages or living conditions. No trade union is able to combat the colossal power of a trust.

The condition of the forest workers is indeed terrible. In the East the "blanket strike" does not exist. The companies furnish blankets, and these blankets are almost never washed, neither is any care fit place in which to live. The men are lousy and full of bed-bugs, while the lack of ventilation forces the workers to breathe the filthy ill-smelling air, which results in disease and physical deterioration.

Were it not for the pure air of the forests in which the toilers work, it would be impossible to live in the camps. Sprites are unheard of for the blankets. All the spring that tired worker gets to ease aching bone is the spring that may be in the plank or rails which form the bottom of the bunk. The food is generally unfit to eat. The hours of the worker are from 10 to 12, light to dark, not to mention walking to and from the job in the dark. The writer worked in a coniferous camp some years ago in which the workers had to walk six miles in the dark morning, five miles in the dark, and three miles "hikes" were forced to follow in the evening, exceedingly long when compared with other industry.

In the West the forest worker is no better off. In some instances conditions are even worse. Here we find an army of "blanket men" logging bundles of clothes and blankets while in search of a master. The blanket strip is a commodity of the gold rush, in which prospectors carried tools and bedding in search of gold. One day a prospector stopped in a camp to earn money enough to buy the custom of acting as a human pack mule was readily made use of by the masters who furnish the work.

It is not unusual for a worker without blankets to be forced to sleep on the ground. He has earned enough to be trusted with the bedding by the commissary. The said driver slept over a week without blankets in a Western camp, and when he quit the next week was forced to throw the next week.

(Air: "Sunlight") As I was working in the harvest of the earth, I toiler say, The Industrial Workers of the World will get the eight-hour day; And Great Big Union will be used by every harvest crew, And if they cannot win that way they'll use the wooden shoe.

HARVEST SONG 1915

(Air: "I Didn't Raise My Boy to be a Soldier") The ripened grain is waiting for us now, And they need us in all the land. The guy who turns it into gold goes to the guillotine in the I. W. W. (G. B. on end)

CHORUS The Wobly is the boy to reap the wheat, The only one prepared to do it right. The cockroaches and hogs who'd like to starve us, Will give us what we want or fade from sight. The wooden sabot is the proper method for us to make them run their hold-up at a loss; Each Sixlook of a boss Gets "next" and comes across; The Wobly is the boy to reap the wheat.

The fields and jungles now are full of slaves, They are waiting to be put wise, And the writer works in the mill. That all workers should organize, Line them all up solid, union makes a lady, as strong as the Willow Worker.

And better hours and wages is our song. CHORUS: Some day we'll take the good things of the earth, That the parasites hoard and sell; We'll keep our products for ourselves, And the bosses can go to hell. We'll turn on the buttons that we Wobblies wear; We'll turn the Sal-cat loose or get our "BINGO."

CHORUS: (Air: "Sunlight") As I was working in the harvest of the earth, I toiler say, The Industrial Workers of the World will get the eight-hour day; And Great Big Union will be used by every harvest crew, And if they cannot win that way they'll use the wooden shoe.

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