



THE CHICAGO STREET CAR STRIKE

Promises Something Big, and Ends After Two Days in Arbitration. (Special to Solidarity)

Chicago, Ill., June 16. More than 14,000 street car workers in Chicago have been on strike for two days. Today, when this is written, at noon, the surface cars are again running, and the elevated have been in service nearly all morning.

The strike has been "settled" by the mayor. In other words, through the closed door conference, with union officials and company representatives—the mayor himself being quite a stockholder in the surface lines, besides a big capitalist in other directions—the men have been ORDERED back to work with the promise that ARBITRATION would be begun at the earliest possible date—the mayor to be the "impartial" or third party of the arbitrators.

So once more a big body of men, solidly united as far as a complete tie-up of the street car service was concerned, has been fooled back to work, under the pretense that arbitration would settle the whole matter and give a "fair and square deal" to everybody.

Leaving Kansas City a day and a half ago, I just happened to get up into the middle of this big town when the first surface car came along down West Madison Street. About half a dozen American flags were enthusiastically waved by the men (mostly street car workers) in the front end of the car, evidently as a sign of truce and peace. A little behind the first car were more cars to be seen with more flags. Soon the first car stopped at a crossing, and—Holy Christmas! I nearly lost my breath in seeing it—the motorman reached out an iron hook handed with a big hairy sergeant of police—surely another sign of truce—while all were cheering and seemed very happy.

But, don't let us forget: As another sign, of NO-TRUCE, the chief of police of Chicago had just before this asked the city council for 50,000 rounds of ammunition, 1,000 new clubs, and 1,000 special men to be provided with two 35-cent meals a day—or, in all, a sum of \$750,000 with which to crush the probably coming revolt in Chicago, as soon as the scabs would begin to run the cars.

The city council turned down this proposal by the honorable head of the more than 7,000 strong-arm brigade of uniformed and plain clothes bulls in Chicago. But, be that as it may, the very fact that the chief asked for 50,000 rounds of ammunition, seems either to have been a bluff or a "sign of the times" of something more than what usually comes off. Rumors were heard of a second Paris Commune, etc., and, if this slugging boss had been given the last word, there would have been perhaps, if the real opportunity had presented itself, some history made in this city in the near future.

But now the cars are running and the would-be revolt is all over for this time. The men are happy, smiling and shaking their hands with everybody—although it will be some time before they will know if they have really gained one iota by their strike. It is to be sincerely hoped that they win what they struck for. But it is hard to tell what may be said or done behind the closed doors at the mayor's conference. IT WAS ANOTHER DOING OF LEADERS AND NOY OF WORKERS. It is very possible that somebody (not the workers, though) will eat porterbush for a while to come. Even some of the capitalist papers here come out with the statement that the strike was ended without referring to the men at all. And we can let the near future speak for itself on how much arbitration will or perhaps soon those union men in Chicago. Arbitrating and compromising never won anything for the slaves yet—and never will.

Looking at the strike, the automobiles, jitneys, trucks, and teams did all they could to take the place of the cars. The teamsters filled their wagons with passengers and the truck drivers did likewise. And there seemed to be very little spirit among those "organized" workers in the way of helping their "brothers" to victory. Of course there were many people walking, but we may be assured that had the strike lasted a little longer, the big concerns would soon have had enough arrangements made with trucks and automobiles, that street cars would have been almost forgotten. This again proves that SOLIDARITY OF ALL THE WORKERS is the only thing that will ever bring any worth-while result.

Making this trip here—while waiting for the wheat to ripen—I expected to see something big come off. I knew there were some carpenters and iron workers out before, and now with the street car men added to it, I thought we would perhaps soon see the whole of Chicago tied up. But the dream, as usual, did not come true. No, give the craft unionists another 1,000 years of arbitration, and they might learn something. The school of experience is, at the present time, the greatest teacher. Let us hope it may teach them a lesson they will never forget.

NILS H. HANSON

"THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY"

I. W. W. Man Passes Along the Facts of "Our Freedom" to a Dayton Editor.

Dayton, O., June 21. Editor Solidarity: The below criticism of the editor of the Daily News, he refuses to print in his paper for the deflection of his readers, so I am sending it to you with request that you print it in Solidarity. You should have had it on your street meeting Saturday night; it lasted until 1 o'clock and no one got shot.

HARMON EVANS Dayton, O., June 18 To the Editor of the Daily News: In looking over the editorial in the News, my eye was attracted by the words, "a free country." After reading and mulling it over, I made up my mind that democracy had received a black eye in its struggle for supremacy over foreign influence in this country. You say this is certainly a free country; if anyone doubted it a year ago, he ought to know by this time that his doubts were unfounded. He ought to be by the time that this is the freest country on earth—and that's all. Again you say, "Where else on the face of the earth is there a nation in which such freedom is to be allowed?" Well, to be sure, call an officer when a man stands on the corner and denounces the president of the nation. "I've never seen a street in this country as they are in some countries, where a man with a thousand people shot every morning before breakfast for "lese majeste" by which is meant saying something about the ruler that the ruler doesn't like, or someone else doesn't like. And a lot more of like import.

Yes, this is a free country; it is so free that the producers of wealth in this country are just now taking an inventory as to what our freedom consists of. One statement you made in your article, which was omitted in the above, is to the effect that Huerta, with whom we had a little difficulty a Mexico some time ago, got off of a boat at New York and went to Washington and traveled where he pleased and nobody paid any attention to him in his native land. He is a man who has been arrested and shot if he had said the things about them which he said here in this country. About a few minutes: Huerta belongs to the aristocracy, as the working class of America, as well as yourself, know he is immune to punishment by his own class in any capitalist country of the world. We didn't have any little difficulty with Huerta when he was in Mexico; our little difficulty was with the working class of Mexico, who were about to dispossess the American capitalists of the Illegitimate profits of Mexico. We also know that only working women and children were killed in our little difficulty with Mexico, and that it was not the intention that any others should be killed.

You say it is not the business of the government to tell us what to eat or wear, or what manner of house we shall live in, while other countries do. Well, the most telling thing there is about these affairs, is the purchasing power of the wages we receive or don't receive—which sometimes prevents us from either eating any kind of food or living in any kind of houses. While the country has nothing to do with this economic phase of our freedom, the manipulators of the economic conditions that go to make for economic quality or economic inequality. Yes, this is a free country; it is so free that John D. Rockefeller, who has robbed the people of the United States of a billion dollars, is permitted to drag an army, women and children, for committing the heinous crime of asking for better conditions than which to live; and not being satisfied with this, he proceeds to take over the powers of government in the state of Colorado, and vent his unassisted appetite for revenge on the people of the time of his wrath who may have escaped the fire and bullets of his little "sixty-four army" by sending them to the penitentiary for life. We are so free that we are permitted to send Mother Jones, who is upwards of 70 years of age, to prison in order to prevent her from interfering with John D. while he slaughters innocent men, women and children in the name of "job" at one end of the line, and he teaches little children to obey their masters in the name of Jesus at the other. Yes, we are so free that we can pay ourselves \$25,000 a year for the privilege of feeding the ears of the wealthy. We are so free that we are allowed to ask the boss for a job, and if we don't get it, it is pinched for vagrancy.

We are so free that we can prevent justice as so much per cent in our buy laws made to our orders from the legislative bodies likewise. We are

Continued on Page Four

FORD TO BUILD TRACTION ENGINES

Expects the Invention Will Drive the Horse From the Farm.

Detroit, Mich., Thursday—In an official statement today, James Couzens, vice president of the Ford Motor Company, confirmed the rumor that the company is negotiating for the purchase of nearly two thousand acres of land near Detroit, and on which options have been taken, for the erection of a great factory and blast furnace for the manufacture of traction engines.

The mines of Northern Michigan will furnish the ore which will be brought directly to the factory in lake vessels, turned over to the smelting plant and converted immediately into traction engines.

By this process the middleman will be eliminated. The molten metal can be turned into just the required shape for use in the manufacture of engines. Direct from the mines to the factory.

"It is our purpose," declared Mr. Couzens, "never to let the iron cool from the men who build the schemes until it leaves the factory in the shape of tractors." "Our years Mr. Ford and his engineering experts have been experimenting with tractors and they perfected a model some time ago that, it is predicted, will drive the horse from the farm. The men who build the schemes were sure they had what they wanted they began their arrangements for the manufacture of them. It has been said that a successful tractor engine, with all its possibilities, would have a greater output than even the Ford cars. Already it is predicted that 20,000 men will be employed at the new plant—5,000 more than at the motor car plant.

SUCCESSFUL FLYNN MEETINGS IN MINNE.

(Special to Solidarity) Minneapolis, Minn., June 18. The E. G. Flynn lectures in Minneapolis were a great success, continuing the day after yesterday at the present time. Our spacious hall was filled to overflowing at the meetings. Mrs. Wolf, a Minneapolis resident, acted as chairman for Fellow Worker Finn, and they certainly handled the meeting in grand style.

Fellow Worker John Heilestad opened up with two songs, "Might is Right" and "The White Slave," which drew out little difficulties with the audience, judging by the loud and long applause.

Sunday afternoon, June 12, the subject was, "Solidarity—Labor's Road to Freedom," which was delivered with remarkable ability by Fellow Worker Flynn. Many said it was the best they ever heard.

Sunday afternoon, June 13, being a nice warm day, all rebels congregated in Elliot's Park (otherwise known as Swedish Hollow), where was assembled one of the largest crowds ever seen in a public park in Minneapolis. Several speakers were present and delivered short talks. Miss Flynn spoke for about 15 minutes, giving an introductory for her evening's lecture; and it certainly did not diminish the message of the Big Union to the households of Minnesota. This meeting was followed up every Sunday with special organization work by Local 64 and the Prop. League by the way is the liveliest thing in Minne. among the workers.

Sunday night, "The Revolutionary Army" was handled in as remarkable a manner as Saturday night's subject. Some questions were asked and answered to the evident satisfaction of all present. The women at the lecture were so enthusiastic as to show their willingness to become a part of the Big Union. Some of the women present had also been at the Prop. League by the way is the liveliest thing in Minne. among the workers. Here's hoping our fellow worker will have great success all around.

W. M. ANDERSON

TIP TO I. W. W. HARVESTERS

"A Worker" sends the following tip to I. W. W. harvesters from Kansas City: Go to the U. S. employment office and ship out to Kansas and pay your fare. Have suit case and the necessary cash to get to the job. Don't let him get you out of the I. W. W. or any other labor farm and then get on the wages back from the farmer. Make them pay for your transportation, as reference as they want that also, to get the job. Be sure to do this. Don't let them get you out of the job, and you can get a little scar on the job, and don't let them get you out of the three dollars, and if not, but stay right there and do your job. The three dollars, and don't quit, but stay right there and do your job. If the workers go out for

BUFFALO WANTS SOME REBELS

Local No. 5, of Buffalo, N. Y., has recently opened a very fine headquarters at 1929 Niagara Street. The members of this local are mostly Hungarians, and are very anxious to get the job. They are looking for workers. Any I. W. W. rebels will go to Buffalo and look for work, which may be obtained in the metal industry in particular, we are welcomed if they mean business in trying to build up the organization. Try to find out if you have other places in view. Local headquarters are always open in the evening after six o'clock.

DEMANDS OF HARVEST WORKERS

Following are the demands of the Agricultural Workers' Organization of the I. W. W. for the harvest work of 1915:

1. A minimum wage of \$3.00 a day not more than 10 hours.
2. Fifty cents for each hour overtime worked above ten hours constituting a day.
3. Good, clean board.
4. Good clean places to sleep in—with plenty of clean bedding.
5. No discrimination against union men (I. W. W.).

The above demands apply to Northern Oklahoma and Southwestern Kansas, in and around Caldwell, Wichita, Kiowa, Harper, Kingman, Anthony, etc.

TO ALL WORKERS: Enforce the above demands wherever and whenever possible. Three dollars a day as a minimum wage is not a cent too much. Ten hours a day is long enough for a man's job last. If you do not get the above demands, make your motto: Little pay, little work, or "Bum pay, bum work."

TO THE FARMERS OF ABOVE DISTRICTS—The above demands are asked of you, and if granted, satisfactory work will be done. Harvest work is seasonal and unsteady, and must receive consideration. Common laborers are paid in many places 35 to 40 cents an hour on steady employment, and \$3 a day and board is only 35 cents an hour, not a cent too much—in fact it is too little for seasonal work.

AGRICULTURAL WORKERS' ORGANIZATION, I. W. W. W. T. Nef, Secy, Treas.

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD: F. H. Lyle, M. J. Welsh, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly

100,000 OF THE SPECIAL ISSUE!

The Special Anniversary Issue of Solidarity is a fine proposition, and should be made a success by everyone who believes in industrial unionism. ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND ought to be the mark for that number.

I will pledge myself for 15 copies, to be mailed to old friends who need a little "lift" in a revolutionary way. Well, who's next? If a thousand members take 15 each, that will make 15,000, and it will only mean 50 cents to each individual; and what's that in the middle of summer?

Surely there are at least 25 locals that can risk \$20 each for a 1000 order—that will mean another 25,000; and so on down the line.

This is a fine opportunity for each individual and each local to boost, not only Solidarity, but for the whole organization. Now, all together, for at least 100,000 of this special number of the paper. If we all pull in the same direction, we will soon have the lead on the top of the hill.

NILS H. HANSON.

Gone The Usual Way

The Chicago street car strike looked like a possible event last week. It was the biggest strike of its kind in this country for many years; it resulted in a complete tie-up, even extending to a number of the power houses, according to report. It alarmed the police department to the extent that the chief called for one thousand special officers, and for 50,000 rounds of ammunition, in anticipation of possible riots. The city council, taking note of its possibilities, from a different tactical point of view, passed a resolution restricting the use of strikebreakers to experienced men, and threatening to arrest all others. There was much tension among the members of the ruling class generally, and hints of more "Haymarket riots," and other manifestations of working class sympathy with the car strikers. But the apparently promising strike was snuffed out in two days by the gentle zephyr of "arbitration," which the conflict no doubt stirred quickly into motion. The Chicago strike passed the same way as most others which preceded it, showing the present inability of the transportation workers to see their power and use it intelligently and effectively for their direct gain.

One Year Of Henry Ford

Several weeks ago the Ford Motor Company announced through the papers that it was about to establish a steel plant near its Detroit factory, for the manufacture of metal parts used in construction of its autos. Again last week, comes another announcement from the same quarter, saying that the Ford Company is negotiating for the purchase of nearly two thousand acres of land near Detroit, for the erection of a great factory and blast furnace for the manufacture of traction engines for use principally on farms. This latest announcement states that for years Mr. Ford and his engineering experts have been experimenting with tractors and they perfected a model some time ago that, it is predicted, will drive the horse from the farm. It has been said that a successful tractor engine, with all its possibilities, would have a greater output than even the Ford cars. Already it is predicted that 20,000 men will be employed at the new plant—5,000 more than at the motor car plant. Our readers will also remember the recent announcement of an increase of the capital stock of the Ford company from \$2,000,000 to \$100,000,000, half of which was to remain in the treasury and the \$48,000,000 distributed as a stock dividend to the eight owners of the Ford plant. It has since been declared that the laws of Michigan conflict with this stock dividend deal, and the matter will be arranged differently.

Here, indeed, are some remarkable developments during one year of "profit-sharing" of the Ford concern. Last week, Solidarity touched upon the capitalist motive behind the profit-sharing scheme, as revealed in an article by George W. Perkins. "To avoid trouble with, and to get results from our workers," would seem to properly characterize the bosses' motive in introducing this up-to-date, scientific method of extracting profits. In addition, Henry Ford has demonstrated its advertising value, at this stage of the development of "profit-sharing." Ford's cars are sold very extensively among farmers, as exchanges coming to Solidarity from the rural sections of the country afford proof. The number of "prosperous" farmers with a Ford car is legion in those sections. Now is the appointed time to introduce another valued commodity to this same constituency. So we discover that, "for years Mr. Ford and his engineering experts have been experimenting with tractors," and are now ready to manufacture one, corresponding in cheapness to the Ford motor car. No doubt, the Detroit "philanthropist" had this later development in mind

when he started his "profit-sharing" plan a year ago. Anyway, one year of that profitable "profit-sharing" has made possible this increased expansion of the Ford concern. As a means of getting more work out of the slaves, it has proven a most wonderful success; while its advertising value, in this instance at least, has been no less striking. Three hundred thousand Ford machines have been sold the past year. Estimating the price of each at \$500, would return to the Ford company \$150,000,000. The 15,000 or more employees were supposed each to get \$2.50 a day increase over their former wages, or a total of \$10,000,000 in increased wages to be handed out to them. Later, Mr. Ford announced certain restrictions on this "profit-sharing" and that "of the 40 per cent of our employees who are not receiving their share of the profits, 20 per cent are under the age limit (22 years). Among the remaining 20 per cent we are trying to instill knowledge of the right kind of living and saving conditions. No worker in the Ford plant is entitled to a share of the profits unless he has a bank account. A worker is entitled to it unless he will use his share for his own vanity and pride. The employees who deserve their share will get it." This announcement was made more than a year ago through the Detroit Free Press, by John R. Lee, head of the social service department of the factory, and still holds good to the extent that a large percentage of Ford's employees are not receiving "their share." But, granting that \$10,000,000 have been distributed in increased wages, what of the returns to Ford and his seven partners? This same Mr. Lee, of the Ford publicity department, is quoted by the Detroit Free Press, April 23, 1914, as follows: "In February, 1913, with 16,000 men, 16,000 cars were made. In February, 1914, with 200 less men, 26,000 were built. Mr. Lee ascribed part of this increase to improved machinery, but what of the other part? That was derived from intensified toil, which everyone knows has been worked out to the very limit in the Ford factory. The result at the end of one year, is the announcement of a "stock dividend" of \$48,000,000, and a "big cash dividend" whose amount is kept secret by the company. In short, one hears very little just now about the "benevolence" of Henry Ford, in raising his slaves' wages; but very much about the success of his "profit sharing" as a "good business proposition." The announced expansion of the Ford plant, as above described, would seem to add emphasis to the same idea.

"Profit-sharing as a good business proposition" need not now be questioned. Henry Ford, at least, has demonstrated that as a means both of advertising his wares and of getting the greatest possible amount of product out of the labor of his slaves, it is unexcelled. Some even go so far as to contend that it will prove a most effective means of permanently putting the workers to sleep. But they forget that there is a limit—even to a "profit-sharer's" endurance. This doubling the output of autos for a year or two, will finally break through the thick hide of the most contented "profit-sharer" and drive him to rebellion. Already, according to reports from that factory, thousands have succumbed to the pressure of overwork the past year, and quit the plant. Maybe, one of these days, they will discover there is a better way—instead of quitting, they will get together on to the job, and decide en masse to reduce the speed, while holding on to the increased wages, or stopping the output entirely, if their wages are cut down. That would mark the first real manifestation of industrial democracy in the Ford plant—that is, it would mean that the Ford workers were beginning to exercise control over their own conditions of toil and living outside as well, instead of permitting themselves to be ruled in and out of the factory by the Ford bosses only. This is a very probable development of "profit-sharing" that may surprise its capitalist advocates one of these days.

More About England

The New York World last week ran a series of articles on the English situation. For a whole week, it published four and more columns a day on various phases of the English situation. It realizes the importance of what is happening in England. It is especially impressed with the part that trades unionism is playing, which is important. In no country is the organized working class so a factor in national affairs in its own interests. It is more concerned, as labor should be, in its own advancement, than in the advancement of the conflicting national groups of capitalist interests. This is what gives the action of the English workers its distinctive feature: It is strictly working class.

As the World article says, the unions of England are favored by an unusual demand for labor, due to the war. This has occasioned a lively bid for labor's services, resulting in the offer of bonuses, and permitting of wage demands and working conditions that would otherwise be impossible. But the English capitalists set the example; they, too, are levying war prices and an afford to pay war wages. The cost of living has gone up almost one-half, and so labor must follow suit in wages, for it is the cost of subsisting which determines wages in the long run.

However, as a writer to the World's "Public Forum" points out, the English labor situation is not entirely due to the war, but to the progressive and aggressive character of English trades unionism. The latter has had to fight for everything it ever won, and is not as servile and pliant as is German or French organized labor. Were the latter possessed of some of the English spirit, the working class international revolution would now be a European fact, instead of an apparently hopeless dream. England, just prior to the war, had some terrific, big industrial strikes, which should not be forgotten, as they formed part of the prelude to the present performance.

The World shows that the drink issue has been over-rated; that, according to the spokesmen of the distilling interests, the English workers drink considerably less now than in previous years. Temperance and prohibition are factors, as are education and organization. The English workman is far from being a drunken, bearded, and bleary-eyed monster.

One noteworthy feature about the English situation is the part women are playing. The new feminism, as represented by Mrs. Pankhurst, seems to be the new socialism. It rushes in to do man's work at less wages, on the theory that this is woman's opportunity to prove her worth and get the vote for so doing. Poor girls! All that they will get is a painful awakening, especially when the day comes when they find that they have been used to weaken their class in return for a privilege that is of small if any value. Then they will organize together with the men, as they ought to do now, to get the full product of their combined toil.

In conclusion, there is one other feature that the World does not even refer to in any way. How often have we been told that if labor should so organize as to create a demand for its labor power at higher wages, machinery would be invented to take its place, and thus the demand would be formed for the purpose? Is such a fact manifesting itself in England, where substantially the same conditions prevail?

The English workers have builded better than they knew!
J. E.

The Harvest Hand

I am the reaper of the grain, the thresher, the worker and the sufferer. I plow the sod, I turn the clods, and I harrow and cultivate your best plains and valleys.

For many years, for thousands of years, I have done this for you. I have let the sun and the baking heat burn my skin and tan my body. The whip, the lash of hunger, the cries of babies and wife have forced me to be at your mercy. And, without reason, without necessity, I have gathered your harvest. I have done this for you—because I had a longing to still my hunger.

You, my masters, drivers and oppressors, you have taken my home, my pleasures and my happiness. You have made me sleep in horrible places, and eat bones thrown out by you and your likes. You have sweat me sweat under the burden—that you might reap millions of my toil.

Hitherto I have carried this heavy yoke to your full satisfaction. It was only yesterday that you sat down to your banquet feasts, while I and my likes—the makers of all your dreamlands and earthly heavens—went to sleep counting the stars on the horizon—after having tried for days in vain to appeal for something with which to satisfy my hungry gut.

And this is the message I have to deliver to you: In my wretchedness, as I toiled night and day in your fields, I often wondered why I, your humble servant, did not have bread for more than part of the year, for just that part of the time during which I stored up this the wealth of the soil. And even during that time not enough to even let me have the pleasure of satisfying my natural instincts, or a decent home to live in, or a fresc to gather round in the evening.

You have heard the humdrum. You have understood what it means. You have seen the starving hordes of your willing slaves—of those who year after year gathered your millions. Undoubtedly you have begun to think. First now, when you saw thousands of them gathered together, did you begin to think. You began to fear because of the numbers of them. Therefore you send for help. You send for legal murderers and uniformed assassins to come to your aid. These, the protectors of your millions—which I sweated for—will now use their legality in helping you to drive me and my likes to despair.

But oh, my masters, you are too late. Already we are much stronger than all of your hired bloodhounds; already we are masters of the situation, and we can laugh in your face and say that nothing can hold us back.

We have decided to no longer build palaces for you, and live in shacks, suffering untold miseries because of your feasting. We have learned that by the force of our numbers we have the power to get the good things of life as a reward for our sweat and toil.

Send your armed assistants after us; corral us into your pens and dungeons, and we will prove that we are still masters of the situation. Before long you will be forced to admit that our sweat and suffering in your fields is worth more than a few pennies; you will admit that we are human beings and that we ask for no favors—but only for what justly belongs to us. We have built YOUR homes, and ourselves live in the slums and dumping grounds of the cities.

Remember what we have decided; remember that what we have said shall come true. Remember that we are strong in number and powerful and mighty when we break loose. We have a vision of our head of us, and nothing can stop us before we reach our goal.

And our goal is your downfall. You, my masters, shall crumble to dust, and shall be at our mercy. It is our turn to take revenge for all the indescribable tortures you have let us pass through. It is time for us to get a taste of all the golden fruit we have gathered with our busy hands. And this goal we will march toward until uncompromised victory shall be ours.

It is this goal, this victory, this age of freedom that we are longing for, and for which slaves—like ourselves—in all ages have been fighting. And we, at last, have the privilege of seeing the light of a new day. We see the horizon clearing, the sun of a brighter morning appears before our eyes, and we sing our joyous song of welcome to this, the beginning of a happier future.

I, the reaper of the grain, the thresher, the worker and the sufferer, will crush you, my master, driver and oppressor—and then shall come the gentle hand of liberty and smooth out the wrinkles, agonies and worries, caused in your inhuman past; and the sun-kissed valleys and fertile plains will bring joy, gladness and youth to the whole of the human race.

NILS H. HANSON

Join in the March

By Berton Braley

If you're game to fight with no end in sight,
And never a band to plow,
If you're fit to toll with no hope of spoil
And the tolling itself for pay—
If you'll bear the irk of the thankless work
Of the making the dream come true,
If you'll march along through a hooting throng
That bellows its oath at you;
If you'll learn to meet each new defeat
With the gritty old grin of yore,
And lift your lance in a new advance,
With hardly a chance to score,
Then you're just the breed that we sorely need,
You're one of our kith and kin—
So get the swing of the song we sing,
And join in the march—fall in.

We promise no loot to your glory recruit,
No glory, no praise or fame;
No gold you gain in this long campaign
But plenty of jeers and blame.
The quarters are mean, and the rations lean,
The service is harsh and grim;
The war is on, from dusk to dawn,
From dawn to the twilight dim.
But there's ever the cheer of a comrade near
And the touch of his sturdy arm,
And his help in call, if you faint and fall
Where the harrowing foe-man swarms.
If you scorn reward for the fight that's hard,
If you'd rather be right than win—
Just get the swing of the song we sing
And join in the march—fall in.

If comradeship of heart, not lip,
Is more to your taste than cash—
If ancie' friends and these gods
Are idols you long to smash,
If your patience breaks at the honored fake
That the purse priests have decked,
If you're not content till the veil is rent
And the temple of lies is wrecked,
Then your place is made in our stern brigade
That never can halt or pause
Till the war is done, and the fight is won,
The fight for the human race.
So take your place, get our step and pace
In spite of the old world's din—
And get the swing of the song we sing
And join in the march—fall in.

"Our" Gold Holdings-- Other News And Views

"The cost of living," says a Washington report, "is higher now than it ever has been..."

The University of Pennsylvania has fired Dr. Scott Wearing. The doctor says capitalism is parasitic.

Mr. George Paish, England's great financial expert, predicts the U. S. billion dollar trade balance, will go up to two billion dollars.

A friend of a financial turn of mind writes: "The U. S. is now in possession of about 28 per cent of the world's total gold holdings."

As an evidence of the rewards of culture under capitalism, the following is to the point: Position Wanted-- A young person having received an excellent education...

The American dollar is now worth \$1.624 in terms of English coinage. But where is the workingman with a dollar who is going to England to spend it...

If Geo. Perkins would only cite one instance in which J. P. Morgan, etc., befriended Labor, Perkins would do his memory more good than by merely asserting that he did.

The population of Paterson, N. J., will not be much over 130,000, according to Supervisor John Boylan, who has about 75 enumerators at work.

A sign painter traveling in Connecticut for a big advertising campaign, reports demands for more wages in the cities turning out war munitions.

The defenders of the present system of social claims that it is a system of small ownership. Every bank and life insurance company, by combining the savings and premiums of small depositors and policy-holders...

The number of fatal industrial accidents in a single year is placed at 25,000 by the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the Department of Labor...

"These numbers, impressive as they are," says the bureau, "fail to indicate fully the number of industrial accidents, for such studies as have already been made show that with rates of 3.5 and fisheries and navigation following with a rate of 3 per 1,000."

"Manufacturing industries as a whole are loved with a rate of 25 per 1,000, but the fact should not be overlooked that this low average rate covers manufacturing groups varying widely in hazard, including, on the one hand, boiler making and the various departments of the iron and steel industry...

On the eve of the great Lawrence strike, in January, 1912, Morris Hillquit, socialist leader, and Wm. D. Haywood met in New York to debate at Cooper Union, N. Y. On this occasion, Hillquit rejoiced over his part in the signing of the protocol...

Minneapolis Lines Up (Special to Solidarity) Minneapolis, Minn., June 18. Local 64 wishes to announce that it has raised its initiation fee to \$2, April 26, to be in accord with the W. O. Disposition is made of the fee in the following manner: Fifty cents goes as a yearly sub to Solidarity; 25 cents toward literature...

WARP AND WOOF A History of the Textile Industry in All Its Branches

Written From a Workingman's Standpoint By FRANCIS MILLER, Woolen Weaver

CHAPTER NINE--(Continued) THE WORKERS' SHARE

The Thirteenth U. S. Census shows that in Rhode Island there are 57,169 wage earners employed in the four main branches of the textile industry. As the total number of wage earners in the state is given as 113,538, this means that over half of the workers are employed in the textile industry.

The Bulletin on Mortality Statistics for 1909, published by the Bureau of the Census, shows that Fall River had the highest infant mortality rate in the country, with New Bedford ranking a good (?) second.

This report raised a little storm in Fall River. The business interests and the Board of Health insisted that the fair name of the city had been unjustly tarnished.

In reference to this claim Census Director Dana Durand gave out the following statement to the press: "In the bulletin on mortality statistics for 1909, recently published by the Bureau of the Census, the death rate of the city of Fall River was given as 19.1 per 1,000, being higher than that of any other large city in the United States except New Orleans, the rate for which was 20.2 and which is dependent upon the large colored population."

"There is no special reason why Fall River should show such a high mortality than other cities; indeed, it has special advantages which should lead to a low death rate. It has excessive mortality due largely to the great number of deaths of infants and children during the early years of life."

Companions are no doubt odious in the eyes of Fall River's respectable citizens, including their Board of Health. Here are several respectfully submitted: In the infant mortality statistics for the year 1910, Fall River leads

with the high rate of 92.7 deaths among children under the age of five, to 100,000 population.

In other words, a baby between the ages of one minute and five years, living in Fall River, Mass., has one fifth the chance of living that a child living in Seattle enjoys.

For San Francisco the rate is 229.9. Or, in Lowell three littler hearses go coterminously with San Francisco's one.

Here is the rate for some cities that seem to have made it more difficult for little children to die: St. Paul, 320.4; Omaha, 307.5; Minneapolis, 299.2; Cincinnati, 355.3; Columbus, 300.3.

Why is there a higher death rate in textile centers than in other cities? Can factory work have anything to do with it?

Can the low wages that compel improper housing and unsanitary methods and the tuberculosis draft be a long, live, having anything to do with it?

All these questions are answered by a Government publication issued in 1913. The document is Volume XIV of the Industrial and Laboring Classes of the United States Commissioner of Labor upon the condition of woman and child wage-earners in the United States.

These elaborate tabulations which fill little two-thirds of this 430-page volume are the result of an investigation covering the period of years 1905, 1906, 1907, carried on in the cities of Fall River, Mass.; Manchester, N. H. and Pawtucket, R. I. The report was made by Arthur P. Perry, M. D., of Washington, and is relative to "Causes and Remedies Among Woman and Child Cotton Mill Operatives."

The death rate for Pawtucket and Manchester is somewhat lower than that of Fall River. The city as the largest cotton manufacturing center in the country, has its statistics quoted by themselves in comparison with the other two cities. In one case Fall River's rate is the highest.

"The inquirer was not prejudiced is shown by the concessions in the report to conditions not necessarily characteristic of this industry. In this connection he says: "There are certain circumstances or experiences, common but not inevitable complications of living, which may be among factors on the causation of both diseases and death. Such for instance, are (1) ignorance, (2) bad air, whether germ-laden, dusty, humid or chemically impure; (3) bad food, that is, ill-chosen, ill-cooked, or ill-dressed; (4) bad or alcoholic drink; (5) bad personal, sexual or apartment hygiene; (6) long labor hours and short sleep; (7) occupational stress (hurry and worry); (8) scant income, whether through thriftlessness, misfortune, or mismanagement; (9) accompaniments of the conjugal relations, such as child-birth, and dependent; (10) overwork or non-resiliency from fatigue."

"Before presenting the tables which give the statistics of the conditions of living, which may be among these factors as characteristic of the industry," the report continues, "we desire to state that the high death rate from tuberculosis cannot be ascribed to any particular and limited factors which might effect a small number, but in Fall River is characteristic of the industry."

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