There Are But Two Nations—Slaves and Masters

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

# SOLIDARITY

ONE UNION ONE LABEL ONE ENEMY

VOL. 8. WHOLE NO. 389 PRICE 5C. CHICAGO, ILL. SATURDAY JUNE 23, 1917 SIX MONTHS, 50 CENTS. $1.00 PER YEAR

## IRON RANGE STRIKE LOOMS

### Mesaba and Michigan Miners Determined to Free Fellow Workers by Strike if Necessary.

Following the demonstrations of anti-registration sentiment on the Iron Range comes the news that discontent is permeating the entire district. What the outcome will be is hard to forecast, but it is probable that if the mining companies with the help of the Federal authorities attempt to arrest all the miners who failed to register for the European murderfest that a general strike will result.

The Organization Committee of Metal Workers' Industrial Union No. 490 at a special meeting held a few days ago decided to back up their fellow workers who have been arrested and thrown into jail by the hundreds on the Mesaba and Michigan ranges. There are something like 15,000 members of the M. M. W. I. U. 490 at the present time, and the committee, after a long and thorough discussion, decided that the best thing to do was to respond to the widespread demand for a general strike in case the union men are not released.

Right now the miners not only have the sympathy and support of the Socialist Party, but even of the church members. The state has been using a special train to haul the so-called "slackers" from Virginia to Duluth. The county jail at Duluth is overflowing and there are many hundreds more to be arrested if they get them all. If the whole crowd is rounded up and thrown into jail it is to be hoped that the taxpayers of St. Louis County will not object to the increase in taxes that the support of such a large body of "criminals" will necessitate. It is likely that arrangements for over six thousand miners will have to be made if they make good their threat to land them all.

A federal officer at Crosby the other day, according to the Duluth News Spittoon, asked the governor's office to send militia to Crosby. He was informed that no troops would be dispatched unless there is violence or destruction of property.

Mine superintendents of this section held an indignation meeting today. They were particularly angry because of the answer from the governor's office to the request for troops.

Federal authorities at St. Paul have given instructions here that no more "slackers" be arrested until further notice.

Four mines virtually have been shut down as a result of the I. W. W. agitation. They are the Cuyuna-Duluth, Cuyuna-Mille Lac, the Croft and Feigh. The last named is a property recently opened and is owned by the Great Northern Ore Co. About 50 men were employed there.

In the Michigan mining districts we will need all the foot-loose organizers and true-blue rebels that we can get. Every member of the I. W. W. who possibly can do so should rally to such towns as Bessemer, Negaunee, Crystal Falls, Iron River and Paladin. The idea is to get into this country as quietly as possible, as the officials of these towns do not intend to let the I. W. W. get a foothold. But it is too late; the foothold that we now have is so strong that they will never be able to make us let go. The question is to get old members into these places to help conduct the strike, for it is coming, and in a very short time, too. And we must not forget that three of the finest rebels are being held in the penitentiary at Stillwater.

CHAS. JACOBSON.

### I. W. W.'S ARRESTED IN PENNSYLVANIA.

(Special Wire to Solidarity.)

Scranton, Pa., June 18, 1917.

Fellow Workers Prashner, Graber and Baldazzi have been arrested. It is very necessary that our meetings and organization work should continue. We are doing all in our power to hold the fort.

Held in county jail at Wilkesbarre on $2,000 bail, charged with unlawful assembly.

MRS. ALBERT PRASHNER.

THE I. W. W. IS OPENING THE DOORS—CLOSE THEM IF YOU CAN!

## TRY TO RAID I. W. W. HALL IN SEATTLE

### UNIFORMED MOB ATTEMPTS VIOLENCE—FIFTY-ONE MEMBERS ARRESTED

Special Wire to Solidarity.

Seattle, Wash., June 16, 1917.

**Attempt made to raid I. W. W. hall here by soldiers and sailors. As a result one soldier was injured. No members hurt. Fifty-one are being held on open charges including Herbert Mahler. Fourteen may be held on account of registration. All members are standing firm. Seattle I. W. W. pledges support to Rockford. The hall is still closed. Details of raid follow by mail.**

Defense Committee.

### THE ROCKFORD FRAME UP

One hundred and thirty-eight men are in the jails of Rockford, Freeport and Belvidere, as a result of the non-registration parade on June 6th.

Ten of them are charged with conspiracy. The bonds are set for ten thousand dollars. Eight of these fellow workers are members of the I. W. W.

Among those arrested for conspiracy are the officers of the organization, Fred Nelson, secretary of Furniture Wrokers Industrial Union No. 480, Clyde Hough, secretary of Construction Workers Branch of Rockford; also John Cully, organizer for the Rockford unions.

Long have the local employers of labor waited for this golden opportunity. In vain have they tried to get the I. W. W. out of town. Now they have the help of the federal authorities. Will they succeed, fellow workers?

When the police and deputies attempted to separate the arrested men by sending some of them to other jails, they refused to go, whereupon the law-abiding, patriotic, God-fearing upholders of order, began to beat the men up with clubs and black jacks. After the slugging, one of the members had to be sent to the hospital.

A defense committee has been formed. Three delegates from the I. W. W., three from the Swedish Socialist branch, three from the English Socialist branch, and three from the Knights of Good Templars.

Fellow workers, those that did not register, acted on their own accord without being coaxed by any leaders as the police claim. The conspiracy charge is a frameup; they are trying to break up the organization. They tried to find the books of the organization, but the fellow workers were too wise. Fellow workers, the Rockford unions helped you in the past, now they appeal to you for help.

Buy a Class War stamp for your book, take up a collection on the job, hold meetings, arrange picnics or dances for the benefit of the Rockford defense.

Fellow Worker Herman Engstrom, a member of the I. W. W., is secretary of the Rockford defense committee, but send all funds through Wm. D. Haywood, general secretary-treasurer, I. W. W., 1001 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Don't wait, do it now.

**Remember, an injury to one is an injury to all.** JOHN PANCNER.

### LAVINE RELEASED.

(Wire to Solidarity.)

Portland, Ore., June 13.

Fellow Worker Lavine will be released on June 26. Will send all details at a later date. H. LLOYD.

### BUILDING CONSTRUCTION WORK IN CLEVELAND.

There is plenty of building construction work here in Cleveland. The wages for labor are 40c, bricklayers' helpers 45c per hour, eight-hour day. There is also lots of work to be had in Akron, Ohio, and Toledo.

All members of C. W. I. U. 573 coming this way should get on the job armed to the teeth with credentials. The building workers of the A. F. of L. are becoming dissatisfied with the results of the craft form of organization. With a little concerted effort on our part we can no doubt get in on the ground floor. Job delegates are what we need. Let us get busy and establish a powerful branch of 573 here in Cleveland.

ANDREW JENSON.

Have you bought those Class War Stamps yet?

## ORGANIZERS ARRESTED IN PA.

### G. Baldazzi, Prashner and Graber Thrown in Jail at Wilksbarre

### MEETING BROKEN UP

Kingston, Pa., June 18, 1917.

Fellow Workers Giovanni Baldazzi, Albert Prashner and Joseph Graber were arrested yesterday at Hillidale, where we were going to hold an organization meeting at 3 p. m.

The miners were gathering to listen to the speakers in front of a grocery store, when along came Sheriff George F. Buse of Luzerne County and about a dozen state Cossacks, armed to the teeth. They arrived on the scene in five big automobiles.

Sheriff Buss got out of the first car and came over to where we were standing.

"What's doing here today?" he asked, and pulling a copy of the Italian I. W. W. paper, "Il Proletario," out of his pocket, he continued:

"I've got proof that you are going to hold a meeting here; is it true?"

Fellow Worker Baldazzi answered, "Yes, it is true."

"You probably know that this country is at war and that all miners must be good citizens," said the sheriff, whereupon he called his Cossacks and had them search the crowd for deadly weapons.

As they did not find any, they took our three fellow workers to the Wyoming barracks.

We intend to continue the work of organization just the same.

JOE ANSILIO.

### LIFMAN AND PLAHN RELEASED.

Detroit, Mich, June 18, 1917.

Fellow Workers Lifman and Plahn, who were arrested during the raid on the Detroit I. W. W. hall, have been released by the federal authorities. During the hearing the government was forced to admit that these fellow workers were active in organizing the workers of the different industries in Detroit, but that was the only "crime" they had committed. It was found impossible to make the "conspiracy" charge stick. The right to organize workers is one that is a hard one to take away from a labor union. If they think that by arresting a few "leaders" they can stop organization, they are mistaken. In the I. W. W. every member is a leader, and if one member is arrested the good work goes on just the same.

These boys were held sixteen days in jail. Instructions were given to have the third degree administered to every Socialist or I. W. W. that was brought into jail. If Uncle Sam thinks he can make patriots this way he is sadly mistaken. The I. W. W. holds that the good patriots of this country are those who are trying to get better food, more wages and better conditions for the great masses of the inhabitants here. And we are ready at all times to fight any foe that denies us the same—and to fight to a finish.

Fellow Worker Bourborsky was arrested a few days after Plahn and Lifman. His hearing is set for the 21st. There seems to be no reason why he should not be released, because, like the others, the worst "crime" they have against him is that he is a member of the I. W. W.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

Look in your little Red Book and see if they're there. Why, Class War Stamps, of course.

## THE KANSAS CITY RAID

### FRANCIK FINED $500 FOR BEING "SAPPED"

### I. W. W. Literature Taken to the Dump; Wail Map Hung in the Snake's Nest.

The Kansas City papers are now boasting about the heroic stunt of the state strikebreakers in raiding the I. W. W. hall. These lie-drooling rags of the master class are now yelping with cur-like glee because a wagonload of our literature has been taken to the city dump, because a padlock has been placed on the door and our wall map that was taken from us by sheer mob force and without any pretense of legality is now hanging in the snakenest at the police headquarters. What has happened is almost unbelievable. Think of a country that permits things of this kind to occur, and that still has the unblushing gall to dribble platitudes about "democracy" and "freedom"!

When the attorney for Francik, who was almost beaten to a pulp by the uniformed marauders, made a point that the soldiers had exceeded their authority in entering and wrecking a private hall, Mr. Mathieß of the city counselor's office, replied:

"That's all right, as far as the I. W. W. is concerned, the soldiers can wreck it whenever they believe it necessary. They have the permission of the city counselor's office."

What do they expect the I. W. W. members to do when the "law" places their lives and belongings at the mercy of any drunken bunch of yellow-legged degenerates that sees fit to administer "justice"?

Our hall was raided three times in less than an hour by the brave (?) boys of the Third Missouri National Guard. And the brave defenders of Ludlow, Bayonne and Holly Grove surely did themselves up proud in beating up unarmed men and wrecking a union hall which they entered without any process of law.

Fellow Worker Francik was arrested, after having been beaten to a pulp. The servile judge fined him $500 or one year in jail. We have served notice of appeal in his case. Fellow Worker Blair remained in the hall during all three of the raids, and the cowardly yellow curs, although making all kinds of sharring remarks, were afraid to touch her. When they attempted to break into her trunk, she stopped them in a hurry. The fellow workers here are full of fight and are determined to stand our ground, no matter what comes.

If they think they can stop the I. W. W. by such cowardly means they have another guess coming. We are going to organize this summer so strong that they won't know what struck them before the season is over. And we serve notice on the powers that be and all of their lowdown hirelings that we are in Kansas City TO STAY, no matter what they say or do to stop us. Their dastardly opposition only makes us the more determined to keep on fighting until victory is finally ours. G. J. BOURG.

### BUTTE MINE OWNERS DEFY DEMANDS.

The mining operators of the Butte district held a meeting to discuss a plan of action to oppose their slaves in the mines to any action these slaves may make to better their conditions. The result of the meeting was announced a few days ago when the determination of the operators to ignore all demands and to refuse to recognize any union was made known.

"Under no circumstances will we recognize an organization composed of foreigners, I. W. W.'s and members of the Pearce-Connolly Club," was the way they put it. Evidently the overlords of Butte are set on not having wages raised to meet the cost of living or conditions in the mines made less dangerous to life and limb. Just what the outcome will be remains to be seen.

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R. H. CHAPLIN, Managing Editor

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Entered as second class matter March 19, 1917, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Boost the Class War Stamps.

There's lots to be done in the line of Class War Defense that can only be done by fellow workers on the job—Iron Men and Kittens. Are you on?

Every worker in the harvest fields this summer is going to carry a little red book—to show that he is not a "slacker" in the class war. There are no exmeptions. Have YOU registered?

When they make a rebel kneel to kiss the stars and stripes, it isn't the flag they want him to kiss—but Capitalism.

The only logical footwear for a conscript army is wooden shoes.

When the boss controls your job he controls you; when you threaten to control your job the boss can hardly control himself.

Wouldn't it be better to stay in this country and defend what little you've got than to go all the way to France to defend something you haven't got at all?

Labor-fakers should never try to slip over a contract with the boss regarding wages unless they are in a position to show the big crowd that it is possible to come to an "agreement" with the Hi Cost of Living.

It is on the job that the workers are exploited and gouged, and it is on the job that the Parasites can be expropriated and punished. The boss-class has power in industry just to the extent that the workers haven't. Unless you are organizing on the job to take the reins of power from your oppressors, you are not organizing at all.

By gaining control of the job you are starting out to gain control of the industry; by gaining control of one industry you are starting to gain control of all industries; by gaining control of all industries you will have control of the world—and you can then put a stop to exploitation, war and misery for all time. Get on the job and take out credentials.

All forms of political government, whether limited or absolute monarchy or so-called "democracy," are simply so many different names for one thing: Industrial despotism. They are the national manifestations of world-wide invisible government. The "Prussianism" of Germany and the "Prussianism" of America—two dishes served on the same plate." One is equally as detestable as the other. American "democracy" besmirched with the indelible blots of Ludlow, Holly Grove, Everett and San Francisco, is a sorry spectacle trying to take the Kaiser to task. The fact is that thinking workers are losing faith in, and becoming impatient with all political governments. These are all so rotten with reaction, hypocricy, lies and barbarity that one seems as unworthy as the other of having honest blood shed in their defense. The only democracy that seems worth fighting for at all these days is the Industrial Administration of the New Society, which will be the only REAL democracy as well as the only REAL Internationalism that the world has ever seen.

## THE LINE-UP FOR THE BIG FIGHT

More and more is it becoming evident that the future alignment in the class-war will be somewhat different from what was expected by the classical sociologists. It is a struggle now between the powers of Capitalism, reinforced with its armies of retainers and supporters, and the dispossessed, the entirely propertyless slave class—between those who find life and comfort possible and those who find existence itself becoming actually impossible under existing conditions. It is a struggle between the "haves" and the "have nots," or what Emile Zola termed the "fat" and the "lean."

The new line-up is, of course, a part of the great and irrepressible conflict between the workers who produce everything and own nothing and the parasites who produce nothing and own everything. But the issue is not quite as clear-cut as some of our well-meaning dogmatists would have us believe. The old grouping, of the capitalist class on one side and the working class on the other, with the middle class (petit bourgeoisie) sandwiched in the middle, has just about been broken up. While it is true that the middle class has not been entirely absorbed by the working class, as was expected, still it is out of the running as far as the big scrap is concerned. And the important fact is that the *new middle class* is that part of the working class which has been "bought out" by the bosses—the highly paid specialists of industry, efficiency experts, pacemakers, stpaw-bosses and bulldozers, as well as the majority of skilled workers in nearly all industries. These are the men who are replacing the old middle class, and they are far more reactionary than the old "cockroach" element ever dared to be. They are what the I. W. W. have termed "scissorbills;" and they will fight as hard to keep Capitalism from going to its inevitable downfall as the parasites themselves.

Like the shopkeepers who keep a close watch on the profit and loss columns and are willing to let things take their course or the land owners of the "big sticks" who contemplate with satisfaction their broad and prolific acres, these working class props of Parasitism are content to hang onto their remunerative jobs and let the system that is crushing their less skilled and less fortunate brothers continue its deadly work indefinitely. Cut off from the main current of the class struggle, whatever discontent they may have is of a purely local or craft nature, and it finds expression in either the petty reform of the ballot box or the aristocratic and exclusive trade union hall.

This element is no longer a dynamic force in the labor movement. It is anything but revolutionary in its feeble opposition to Capitalism because all of its efforts are directed to the end that it can make its position under Capitalism more comfortable and secure. It is from this quagmire of reaction that the A. F. of L. and the reform Socialists draw their support. It is here that the boasted conservatism of the "respectables" is rooted—the conservatism that must of necessity saturate any movement built up inside of Capitalism by men who are reasonably well enough off where they are, and consequently have not sufficient hatred for exploitation to ardently desire its overthrow. These men can live under the present system with a fair degree of physical comfort and they can well afford to await the process of slow time to make any great changes, even when the necessity for such changes is recognized. And any efforts they may make to alter conditions are colored with their innate respect for "law and order" and the rights of "property," and are designed to affect the fundamentals of the system as little as possible.

To such men Capitalism is not such a bad thing after all, and a "fair day's work for a fair day's pay" or a little "government ownership" or single tax or other petty reforms would just about make conditions right. Like the class above them which they admire and to which they aspire, they live in cosy flats, own property, dress well and even ride in Fords. They can send their children to the best schools, where they are taught how to escape the odious stigma of toil and eventually leave the working for the professional class. They are good citizens, vote, read the papers, go to church and eat "three square" per day. Also they have good reason to think that their country is worth fighting for, and they cannot see why everybody else doesn't see things just as they do. Capitalism offers them lure, adventure, security and comfort. And they feel that this is their just reward because of their "superior" ability and brains. And so they loyally serve their masters, fight their masters' foes and hold themselves up as shining examples of what every slave should try to be.

Go through the residence districts of any large city. Notice the great and growing number of bungalows and apartments that are either owned outright or rented by men who can afford to pay from forty to a hundred dollars per month rental for the same. Notice the miles and miles of cool shaded streets and brilliantly lighted boulevards where these well-paid retainers of the parasites are domiciled. Look at the fine furniture and clothing displayed in the shop windows for their edification alone. Go to the swell hotels, restaurants, cabarets and music halls where they congregate. How many of these were designed for the use of or are accessible to the average worker or his wife and children—that is if he can afford to have a wife and children at all?

The tendency of present times seems to be that the parasites will use the better paid workers and the "slum proletariat" as a club with which to break the backs and spirits of the great masses of the producing class. As far as the latter "gutter spawn" element is concerned, it will never wilfully function in the class war because its only relationship to industry is a mercenary parasitical one. But the artistocrats of labor with their select "unions"—what Jack London called the "favored unions," represent the real cement that is being used to keep the crumbling system of Capitalist misrule from falling apart.

## THE A. F. OF L. AND THE REAL WAY OUT

High prices naturally hit the poorly paid, unskilled workers first and hardest. Discontent at once develops, and not a local or craft discontent, but a bigger and more significant thing—class discontent—real, dynamic, industrial unrest, genuinely revolutionary in character. Craft organization, craft pride and exclusiveness go hand in hand with labor politics. They are simply shortsighted forms of caste selfishness. The real proletariat, migratory, propertyless, skilless, voteless, has no time for such nonessentials. He is out for the goods. He is fighting for LIFE with his back against the wall. That is why he is the real dynamic force in the class struggle today.

But the well paid slave has worked his way up out of the tangled, struggling mass of humanity beneath him. He feels that he is enjoying the reward of faithful service to his "superiors." He is self satisfied and intolerant; ashamed of the class to which he belongs and ambitious to be as much like his overloards in all he does and thinks as possible. He is concerned with himself and his immediate clique, and proud to be as far as possible removed from the working class as a whole. His attitude is this: "Be a good and efficient workman; toil hard; make yourself valuable to the boss; don't be an agitator; take what is given you and be content; and then some day, if you are worth anything at all, you will be even as I am. And if you are not, then you deserve nothing else but what you have." This is the viewpoint most admired by the master class. This is the stand taken by the reactionary craft "unions," and that is why such organizations are "favored" by the bosses as much as the revolutionary I. W. W. is feared and fought. The A. F. of L. has far more in common with the capitalist than it has with the working class; and for this reason it is becoming of more value to the bosses every day. It would not be surprising at any time to see an open agreement between the A. F. of L. and the parasites to jointly attempt the utter destruction of the fighting One Big Union of the militant proletariat.

The A. F. of L. stands complacently before the world proud of its own impotent and clumsy hugeness. It is puffed up about its own weakest points, brazen in its corruption; full of senile officious infallibility and senile garrulity. It lays bold claim to the title "labor union," but this title is becoming daily more and more of a misnomer. It is becoming more craft-bound and narrow all the time; and all the while its active membership is becoming dissatisfied with its antiquated form, reactionary policies, and misused power. The red blood is leaving it and its best elements are being driven into the industrially organized and uncompromising I. W. W. in order to find the correct position in the line-up for the Big Fight.

The real rebels are the men who are living from hand to mouth and who are finding it increasingly difficult to meet war-time prices with peace-time wages. They are disgusted with contracts, ballots and other middle-class bunk. They have been stripped by Capitalism of everything save their labor power and they want as much for that as they can possibly get. The only reforms they are interested in are those that affect the pay envelope. And they want something else to look forward to in the future besides the hideous, constant, uncertainty, doubt and poverty that they have gown to hate. They realize that Capitalism offers them nothing but what they have always known and so they are moulded by conditions to the revolutionary viewpoint of the I. W. W.

It is the element that knows it must get the goods or perish. It is a stern and sullen element, one that has absolutely nothing but its chains to lose. And it could not creep into some sheltered corner of the Capitalist system and watch the class struggle from afar, even if it wanted to—and it doesn't want to. It is the section of humanity that is ripe with the germ cells of future social growth. It is the perfected slave product of decadent Capitalism to contrast the perfected parasite type manifested by the oligarchs of Plutocracy.

To these men the appeal for the defense of "their" country sounds like ghastly mockery. They have no country to fight for. They have been reviled, persecuted, lied about, jailed and shot at by the henchmen of Big Business until the flag means nothing at all to them, "democracy" is an empty word, and the uniform of the soldier merely the livery of the scab-herder. And this is the class with the power to ultimately decide all things. It is the fecund black sod from which all of the progress and wonders of the future will spring. It is the class with the "Capitalist kick"—the only class that can and will oppose and survive the present system. It is the real "proletariat" and it finds its fullest expression in the Industrial Workers of the World.

But the Powers that Be and their short-sighted retainers are hoodblind to the great historical push that is making the I. W. W. what it is. They are blind to the necessity for change. They are ignorant of the lesson of history. Intoxicated with the pleasures and the power that they now possess they are determined to hang on to all they have regardless of consequences. But the class lines are becoming more clearly drawn with each passing day. The "red spectre" is haunting the industrial and political despots of the world with alarming insistance. The time is now here when all workers who are on the side of labor must take a stand for or against their class. There is no middle ground. It is now the slave class against the parasite class, and the fight is to a finish. And the ONLY place a worker can really FIGHT the hellish system or robbery and prostitution is ON THE JOB organized as one mighty revolutionary unit in One Big Union—the I. W. W.

The I. W. W. is opening the doors of wage slavery to let all mankind out of the gloom of Capitalism into the bright sunlight of Industrial Freedom. Close them if you can!

## ALONG THE INDUSTRIAL ROAD TO FREEDOM

(Air: "Along the Rocky Road to Dublin.)

By G. G. Allen.

One day a western passenger train in the northern belt of wheat,
In the burning summer heat, just stopped in time to meet
A little band of "400" men who were standing by to wait
For a faster train upon the main and surer than a freight.
"Oh, scenery, Bo! Oh, scenery, Bo! Think while I relate:"

CHORUS.

Along the Industrial Road to Freedom,
They were rolling along, singing a song,
Though they fight the shacks they need 'em
On the transportation lines.
And when the crew came round to collect
They never seemed to care
To try to put the deadhead off
Who wouldn't pay his fare.
For a little direct action
It sure never fails at showing the rails
The spirit of that solidarity that has for its call
An injury to one concerns us all,
Along the Industrial Road to Freedom.

By and by a hard boiled guy, who was hungry for a lunch,
Confided to the bunch that he'd follow up a bunch;
He led the way to the front of the train and all sat down in seats,
In the dining car where the good things are and ordered up the eats.
O, jungle, Bo! Oh, jungle, Bo! Think of all the sweets!

## INDUSTRIAL FLASHLIGHTS

### A Mistake.

As far as being a labor union is concerned the Typographical Union is only a typographical error.

### "Hombrecito!"

If you don't know what that is, we'll tell you. It means a petty, despicable and otherwise disgusting specimen of mankind. It is what an official of a labor syndicate at Havana, Cuba, thinks Gompers is. In Spanish he states in a recent letter that the workers of Cuba don't like Sammy De Gomp who "is friend of the parasites and spends his time and the workers' cash in first-class hotels or out recruiting cannon meat."

### Executed.

Wilson was elected to execute the will of the people and the execution has proceeded with amazing haste. When you want an executioner, get Mr. Wilson—that's all!

### Old C. C.

"In the smaller cities and towns," says a Chicago paper, "where class consciousness' has not spread its baleful influence, patriotism flourishes." Wonder why they don't put old C. C. in jail for conspiracy?

### Minnesota Plays with Fire.

Four I. W. W.'s arrested at Biwabik, Minn., recently because they placed "I. W. W. stickers on the front of buildings and other conspicuous places." They are indicted by the grand Jury at Hibbing on charges of "criminal syndicalism," which shows that the state authorities are doing their best to cause a strike in the iron mines of Mesaba.

### Help! We're an Epidemic!

North Dakota paper says, "Golden Valley is experiencing an early epidemic of I. W. W. The organization of a home guard is being considered."

### "The Breeze of Patriotism."

A Jackson, Mich., paper unloads fertilizer thusly: "The voice of the I. W. W. agitator is quiet in the land. This flabby-minded, loud-mouthed, mealy-faced, foul-tongued (get that) bunk-lawyer mixture of hyphenated nothingness slithered and greased and whittled down to the infinitesimal bit of a point has had mighty little to shoot off about since Old Glory has been flung to the breeze of patriotism." Which is some breeze itself.

### Whitefish Needs Black Cat.

Militia guards are now posted at the I. W. W. hall at Whitefish, Mont. The federal authorities seem to have backed up the local ones, who allege that the Twohy Brothers' double-tracking project "must be completed to facilitate transportation because of military necessity." "Military necessity" was what the Kaiser claimed as a right to grab Belgium.

### Proof.

To prove that our Allies stand for the "rights of small nations" they have yanked a king off the throne of Greece, and to prove that they are contending for "democracy" they put another king on again.

### Shooting Civilians.

A popular outdoor sport with the "rookies" is the shooting of stray civilians who are unlucky enough to get in range. Near Los Angeles a railroad bridge crossing the Los Angeles river bed is very well guarded. On the evening of June 7 Bill Smith, an I. W. W., passing that bridge, was seriously wounded by the guard. On the 10th a man named James Fox, 56 years of age, fell a victim to the guard's marksmanship. As some explanation might be needed, "several sticks of dynamite attached to a fuse" was "found."

### In Again, Out Again.

The El Centro, Cal., Press issue of June 5 says that Edward Jones was caught putting stickers of the I. W. W. on the president's proclamation and that "Corporal Murphy, U. S. army recruiting officer, states that some one struck the red flag of the I. W. W. all over his recruiting bills last night and Jones is suspected of this deed." The next day the Press states, "Deciding not to remain a guest of the city any longer, Edward Jones, charged with sticking I. W. W. labels on draft circulars and army placards, climbed through a hole in the roof of the city jail yesterday and sauntered away." He failed to return.

### How Not to Do It.

To oppose the I. W. W., a Cedar Rapids, Iowa, sheet says, "Legal processes are too slow. Home guard vigilantes should be organized. They may own shotguns and may also invest in rope, which is a necessary commodity and may be used for many things." We might remind the Cedar Rapids spokesman that the I. W. W. knows of a number of "necessary commodities" not the least of which is labor power.

### Another Pro-German.

The I. W. W. agitator was under arrest. A federal secret service man in going through his effects came across this quotation: "As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference, is no democracy."

"Who," hissed the dick, "who wrote this vile and treasonable attack upon our nation and its great president?"

"It was none other," said the agitator, as he was pushed through the dungeon door, "it was none other than a lumber-jack by the name of Abraham Lincoln."

### Our Opinion Too.

"The conscript army," says the Chicago Tribune, "will be inadequately officered."

### Patriots.

"Munition Men Seek to Dodge Tax on Profits—Millions Due the Nation Are Found Hidden in the Returns."—Headline from Chicago paper showing how our greatest boosters for preparedness are so patriotic they want to cheat the nation out of the cash necessary to rescue democracy.

### Russia.

In one Russian factory the workers took control and fired the foreman. The owner came to them and said, "Look here, you can't do this way." "Who says we can't?" said the workers. "Why, I say so." The workers laughed and said, "Who are you, anyhow?" "Im the owner of this factory and—" "Oh, no, you're not," said the workers, "we own this place now and you have nothing to say. Of course, if you want a job we'll consider your application."

### For the First Time.

It is with pleasure that we relate that the American Commission to Russia, those notable beings, Chas. R. Crane, Chas. Edward Russell and Elihu Root, were compelled for the first time in their lives to do something useful by the hotel workers of Petrograd. There is a general strike of hotel workers on and our dear friends Crane, Root and Russell were forced to make their own beds and wash their own dishes. We hope that Russell had the pleasure of being chambermaid for Elihu Root. He was fitted by nature for that office. The hotel workers want part ownership of all hotels and restaurants.

### Volunteer Scabs.

The students of the Minnesota College of Agriculture have volunteered for farm work. A paper states, "The young men are inexperienced, but for the first two or three weeks some at least would be willing to work for their board, the pay thereafter to be determined by their employer." Here very nice a bunch these college-bred scabs are to be sure. But we opine that when 400 finishes the harvest some of these rah! rah! boys will be wearing red cards.

### John R. Lawson, Traitor!

John R. Lawson, who was international board member of the U. M. W. of A. for District 15 during the Colorado coal strike when the Ludlow massacre was staged, has accepted a position as labor agent with the Victor American Coal Company, the second largest company in Colorado. For from condemning Lawson, the United Mine Workers' Journal, published by their executive board, says, "We wish Brother Lawson success in his new position and anticipate pleasant relationship between him and the officials of this well deal." As we can't wish them any worse misfortune than that, we shall close this and let the reader do the cussing.

HARRISON GEORGE

# WAIL OF THE RIGGING SLINGER

Oh! thou who guideth our foot steps through the valley of the smoking donkeys and plains of the main line and the blocks of the high lead, we humbly seek Thee to wreak thy vengeance on the cook-house crew, who use too gently we pray Thee, for smoking our weary bones before the night has taken wing, feeding us those brethern hot cakes and cold 42 centimeter mysteries—but even unto our enemies, O Lord, would we show compassion—verily we don't ask you to condemn them to eating their own hot concoctions. And Holy Jesus! a singer on the bull cook for his many sins of omission in not welcoming us to the bunk house with a roaring hot fire on the cold dreary wet nights when we pile drenched sheep of thine back after the agonies of hell! our garment clinging unto us like the sides on Josephet's Beard.

And Thou! from whom all blessings flow (if not too much trouble for you) the high climber for his gambling propensities, for is he not always looking for the stranger to be taken in and bath he not blackjacked to the wee hours of the morn, cursing our weary slumbers with his prayer of "My deal, my deal," also Holy Jesus, while you are at it punish him for his strength, mostly in his pedal extremities for a skunk unto them is like the sweet scent of roses and Lord, Lord, may his annual bath day soon arrive, while you are at it, Christ, slip the choker-setter above my bunk a few stiff wallops for his nightly nasal serenade to the cry of "My deal, my deal," and Suffering Jesus, don't delay thy wrath on the hook-tender (I'd do it myself if he weren't so Skookum) to whom I earnestly pray no mercy be shown, that Thou might high ball and give him guitts is my fondest hopes; and Jumping Jesus, if you ain't too busy, don't forget to let the donkey puncher feel the strength of thy right arm for hath he not brought wailing and gnashing of teeth amongst us trying to gently wrap the haul-back cable our poor weary necks, and yea! even unto the least of these, the whistle punk, may thine imprecations fall.

Kneeling in humble submission before Thee, Good Lord, I grant that the caller makes a mistake and give correct scale, and the pencil-pusher, bull-of-the-woods, super and all his visiting satellites may disappear from our horizon and honor the nether regions, O Great Jehovah! their presence renders a change in the hooker from a quiet awe-inspiring king into a tyrant that is the devil incarnate. And, gentle Jesus, if you honor my prayer I swear by the bowels of Moses, I will sing thy praises forever more and never again visit the iniquities of contaminating future bunkhouses with my foul Peerless tobacco.

Thanking you in advance and hoping you will have the skidroad well greased and the blocks well oiled for my trip to St. Peter in the near future, I am,

A lowly but catty rigging slinger.

P. S. Good Lord, don't let any more hayrick outfits start up for Christ's sake as my best friends are leaving this vale of tears, with a wooden overcoat on, which I know was meant for the hooker.

### A Year Later—An Open Letter to the Lord.

I sent you a prayer some time ago which was unanswered. My heart is not turned against thee, for I realize the many pleas sent up to Thee and knew that your time is usurped by your numerous disciples appealing to thee from both sides of the European conflict to bless their arms. If the President, Mr. Wilson, and the millions that prayed to you on the day set aside for peace prayers, have not been answered, how could I, a lowly pusillanimous rigging slinger, expect your time to be taken up with my longings? Trust in the Lord but organize to better conditions expresses my feelings toward Thee. Since last we conversed, mine eyes have been opened to a very strong power (here on earth) to uphold righteousness as my feeble mind grasps the right. Instead of enmity in my heart toward my fellow workers, for a fancied wrong, in its place burning into my very being (aglow) unquenchable fire of solidarity which hath brought light into the darkest recests of my soul. I no longer hate the cook for the monotonous fare that was doled out to us. I bear no grudge against the lowly bull cook for failure to provision us with fuel; no vile reflections are cast at the donkey puncher having no steam; unsniped logs bring forth no curses from my lips. Chokers put on wrong don't rouse me to anger; high climbers that delayed logging doesn't ruffle my spirit. No longer do I feel daggers toward the hook tender, in fact, all the effects of the past that made me ignorantly vent my spleen, are today locked away with the light of understanding and found to have economic causes, which the solidarity of the workers displayed in the One Big Union easily removes; when the spirit of solidarity—each worker feeling he is a soldier in Labor's Army for the advancement of a common cause, spreads among the toilers, all the narrow prejudices of the individual disappears and is replaced with an enthusiastic spirit of "all for the cause."

The outfit of Soule & Stevens went bankrupt not so long ago (Over at the harbor). Mr. Stevens will say when questioned, because of a poor show. If the employer asked a knowing grin is seen on their faces and the remark is casually dropped that maybe it was because Tom Stevens was Sheriff of Pacific County and connected with the lawlessness of the vigilantes during the Raymond strike a few years ago.

When the crew is animated with this feeling it does not take long until the hooker starts acting human, for he holds his job no longer as he can make the crew get out the said logs. Without the anxious co-operation of the boys he is a goner. Economic necessity will force him to align himself with his underlings; for the "push" attempting to can the hook-tender sees the crew behind him with their solidarity and that spreading through the whole camp, will dictate conditions under which the men will work. When the contagion spreads, the net result will be job control. Sufficient bull cooks will be supplied through the unions to see that the sheets, pillow-slips and all the rest of the bedding is changed often enough to keep everything spick and span; the lowly but necessary bull cook will then be held in highest esteem. Real cooks (not working on commission from the undertakers) having the union back of them will supply the grub the men want and the almost lost art of tickling your alimentary canal with food of the best quality will then be revived. Flunkeys, scalers, timekeepers, hooktenders and donkey puncher crew will be hired from the union hall. The dawn of a better day shall have arrived and the union will not tolerate anything but the best of necessities and comforts which are now considered luxuries. Dangerous equipment will be eliminated, in fact, life will be considered of more value than the inanimate objects. Union inspectors and job stewards will see union rules are carried out on the job and anything savoring of the haywire element will be dispensed with. Hours, wages and conditions under which we shall work will be dictated by the strength of the union. Whistle boys in tender years shall not be robbed of their childhood. The lives of the women folk around the camp shall not be one dull nightmare of drudgery, for their husbands will be active union men, earning sufficient to bless their homes with many of the good things of life. A better day shall then have arrived, when "An injury to one worker is an injury to all." And the sun will shine on a happy, contented manhood and womanhood.

Do you want to bring this about? Then put your shoulder to the wheel and join the Lumber Workers Industrial Union. No. 500, I. W. W.

MORRIS LEVINE,
Secy. Seattle Branch, I. U., 500.

## NEWS FROM AGRICULTURAL WORKERS INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 400

Fellow Workers: The soldier mob's raided the Hall at Whitefish, Mont. All supplies were destroyed. Furniture smashed up. Members arrested. Joe Ratti, secretary of the branch, thrown in jail.

The Kansas City Hall was raided three times in one day, by a mob of soldiers. This is the second time this winter that criminal methods have been engaged in by the soldiers in K. C. Each time they have been praised by the K. C. Journal, chief advocate of mob and murder in K. C. Secretary Bourg thrown down stairs three times, but no serious injury to him. C. E. Lundberg beat up by the mob. W. Francik badly bruised, beaten and thrown in jail. He was fined $500 for disturbing the peace, in this the responsibility for their own bonehead acts are being cunningly shifted on to I. W. W. members. In K. C., like Whitefish, Toledo and elsewhere, the supplies were destroyed. Furniture smashed up. Windows in the hall broken. The police have a padlock on the door. No soldiers arrested, after committing this chain of criminal acts. Suppose the members of the I. W. W. would go and do likewise. Then what? The charge of "wilful and malicious destruction of property" would be filed against them. Instead of being praised by the "Kept Press" they would be branded as criminals. Instead of gold medals, they would get dum-dums.

The example being set by the soldiers, and praised by the property-owning class, is apt to prove more expensive than amusing to them. "Wilful and malicious destruction of property" is a crime under the law. But it is a game at which both parties to a controversy can play. Members of our organization feel themselves victims of terroristic methods, encouraged and praised by the chief advocates of law and order. They are denied redress in court. How, then, are they to protect their rights? Will they follow the example set by the representatives of law and order? We are opposed to such methods because no problem can be solved that way. But our opposition will have little or no influence with the thousands of members who have bought and paid for their property now being destroyed by soldiers and citizen mobs.

Harvest will start around Harper, Kansas, about June 15th to 20th.

The farmers of Caldwell, Kansas, and beyond, are going to try to get men for $3.50 per day to start with. Delegates needed now in the harvest and oil fields.

Crops are all plowed under at Bucklin.

Will John Vanderslam please communicate with Clarence Edwards, No. 142514 Texas avenue, Shreveport, La.

Card stolen from F. W. Robt. Burns, No. 197671. If found send same to A. Boose, Omaha, Neb. Frank Knapp lost his card, No. 254263, between Sacramento and Portland. If found send to Chris Luber, Box 485, Brawley, Calif. On June 2, 10 A. W. O. No. 400 cards, and 8 C. W. I. U. No. 573 cards came into the office. Please let us know who sent them in. On April 20th, J. A. Buck returned to the A. W. O. office, 8 A. W. O. cards and 24 dues. Delegate turning same to Buck, notify us. On the 25th of March, J. W. Wilson, Del. No. 1052, lost the following cards: 5 C. W. I. U. No. 573, 261993-7, 5-A. W. O. No. 400, 287901-5. Notify this office if found.

FORREST EDWARDS,
Secretary-Treasurer.
TED FRASER,
Chairman Org. Committee.

Max Krammer couldn't wait for the new I. W. W. press stamps, so he sent in a donation of $2 for the improvement and upkeep of the press. Anybody else feel the same way?

Gustave Bahnke can have his duplicate 573 card by addressing Andrew Jenson, Secy. Box 161, Cleveland, Ohio.

Certain fellow workers have been taking advantage of the generosity of their fellow workers in Webb City by borrowing money and beating board bills. This is making it hard for those who are sincere in their efforts to build up the O. B. U. REBEL.

George Morris would like to hear from Joe Gattal. Address 579 South Main street, Akron, O.

Skinners are advised to take notice that Ed Hillon of Casper, Wyo., is out with a gun for red-card men. He is reported to have attempted the life of George Roeschlare in a grading camp at Parkerton, Wyo.; 573 men should be on their guard.

JAMES O. LONE, Del. 64, 573.

### VICTORY.

I. W. W. construction workers have won a victory at Leach Bros.' grading camp in Dodgeton, Iowa. The men are wearing their buttons on the job and holding meetings in camp. Every man on the job has lined up. Could use some team hands.

JAMES MELROSE.

On July 4 the C. W. I. U. No. 282 will hold a conference to decide whether or not they become a part of 573. All construction workers are urgently requested to attend.

FRANK BARKER, Secy., 282.

Slaves are good either as fighters or fertilizer. What are you good for?

## NEWS FROM MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS I. U. 700

(Pacific Coast.)

The progress made in the last week by the branches along the coast have been tremendous, in all sections of the coast the activities of the delegates are bringing big results. Industrial Unionism is making enormous strides and if the pace is kept up in anyway near like it is today the I. W. W., with its one year, will be the strongest organization in this country. All industrial unions in this section are doing a land office business. The branches of the various industrial unions are swamped with the onrush of new members.

Unusual activities are being displayed by the workers on the Seattle waterfront. On the morning of the 13th the workers on one of the docks went on strike for an increase in wages. The scale on the Frisco waterfront was demanded. This scale calls for 65 cents and $1. The workers went out without the consent of the I. L. A. officials, and caused them some worry. The skates as usual tried their damndest to get the workers to go back and treat with the bosses on the job; this they refused to do. An official of the Pacific Steamship Company addressed the strikers and pleaded out that the I. L. A. officials did not approve of the strike and urged the men to return to work, and said that the company could not afford to pay the scale that is being paid on the off shore trade. Madsen, the president of the Pacific Coast District, addressed the strikers immediately after, and he talked in the same vein as the officer of the steamship company; he met with little success. Later the workers were duped into calling a meeting at the I. L. A. hall and a compromise was effected. The terms of this compromise are unsatisfactory and another strike is threatened.

Aberdeen branch is still making big strides. Three reports were turned in last week, which shows that thirty members were taken ill for the week. Several organizers are on the job for No. 600 and No. 700. The grand total for the branch in all branches for Aberdeen is around 200 members.

Everett reports that an increase in wages was gained on the waterfront there. The Frisco scale of 65 cents and a $1 has been forced from the bosses. Telegram from Everett says that the branch is going to demand the scale on all boats that come in.

Jan Fedro turns in a good report, and the minutes of the last meeting shows that 8 members were taken in for the week. A new hall is to be secured, as the present location is not satisfactory.

Steps have been taken to carry on a still plan of organization amongst the unorganized on the waterfront. Active members are needed there to help carry on the work of organization.

Astoria branch is making good progress, 5 members lined up there last week, and the secretary reports that 20 more will come in shortly. Astoria is one of the string of branches that is being formed on the Columbia river. Delegates are now working on both ends of this river and are bringing results.

Portland, since going into their new hall, are doing a far better business. The new hall, which houses the locals of Portland, is the largest on the Pacific coast. Fellow worker, Chas. Bennett, secretary for No. 700, writes in that there will be a great amount of activity along the river, as many of the delegates are turning in reports from further up the river that the sentiment is all for the O. B. U.

San Francisco and the Sacramento river country are sending in, and promise better results when the river opens for the season. Fellow Workers Klein and Cherbas are doing good work there and report that many of the old members are coming back into the movement.

The Schoon case at Stockton, as it now stands, has a good chance of being won, the frame-up is being disclosed and to make the victory sure, money is needed to carry on the defense. The need is urgent, and each branch should get active and arrange protest meetings to advertise this attempt to hang an innocent fellow-worker. Rush funds, if any is on hand, to the Schoon Defense Committee, Box 845, Stockton.

Bellingham is doing good. Secretary reports that most of the workers on the waterfront carry red cards. Members of the I. L. A. are coming in as they realize that they can get nothing from this form of unionism.

Tacoma shows a gain of 3 members, delegates are busy on the waterfront, and are turning in good reports every week. The colored workers are beginning to take interest in the movement, and are attending meetings regular. A colored organizer is on the job, and he is confident that good results can be obtained. There is good sentiment among the colored workers, as they realize that the I. W. W. is not organizing according to color.

Hoquiam sends in report of 6 members taken in there for one day. The sailors on the coastwise boats calling into Hoquiam are expressing the opinion in favor of the I. W. W. Delegates are active among the shipyard workers, and they are bringing results.

Eastern M. T. W. Industrial Unions No. 100 and No. 200 are making splendid progress.

No. 100 now has a branch at Tampico, Mexico, and the branch is doing a good business.

Financial report of No. 100 shows that they have progressed greatly since last month.

They may be "raising them higher in Hawaii." But they are also showing them how democracy is made in Petrograd.

At South Amboy, N. J., strikebreakers kill two workmen and wound many others. Still the world is being made safe for democracy, which makes it look as if New Jersey wasn't only outside of the United States, as they say in New York, but also outside of political geography entirely.

The struggle between the big and the small continues to waxed furious. In reply to the slogan of the latter, "business as usual," the former cry, "our job is the business of war." The big capitalists have the best of the situation, apparently. Since business is war and war is business, the capitalist job is the business of war. However, the working class job is not only to end war, but the capitalist business that causes it.

The New Republic has given rise to a new cry, viz., "Business Dethroned." It sees everything in the business world coming under governmental regulation through military necessity. But wherein does that "dethrone" business? For years, various social and class necessities have compelled the governmental regulation of trusts; but did that "dethrone" the trusts? To ask the question is to raise a laugh. Governmental regulation is not, in fact, what it is "cracked up" to be. In fact, governmetal regulation is a fiction. It doesn't exist. Business is now enthroned as it was never enthroned before.

There is much shouting nowadays about state capitalism. It would appear from it as if the state had suddenly absorbed capitalism, instead of capitalism absorbing the state. It suits some politicians to give the state unusual powers, and to delude the workers into believing that, in the capture of the state, they will capture capitalism. Nothing would be further from the truth. In the first place there is no state capitalism. The steel, railroad, metal and machinery, oil, munitions, financial and other trusts are not the possessions of the state.

These trusts though, through presidential interviews, representation on the national defense council and the exercise of economic pressure, dominate the state. The New York Call, for instance, quotes Benson's Magazine to the effect that the liberty loan did not become a success until the government had made concessions in war taxation on incomes and profits to the financial interests. It is a fact that the war loan was most largely subscribed and over-subscribed for by giant corporate and financial interests. No. No!! Mr. Politician, the tail never wags the dog; and the tail called the state never yet wagged the dog-capitalism.

We are sorry that the vast majority of the working class isn't compelled, by its own interests, to read the Wall Street Journals. We read them, for we have an inclination, not only for the romance, but also the realities of life. And the Wall Street Journals publish more fiction, that is, romances, than any other class of journals. Even the lawyers cannot beat the Wall Street Journalists as romancers. But the Wall Street Journals also deal with the stern realities of the capitalist world. It is this that exposes the fiction they write. You first read on one page a great outburst of eloquence and pathos on patriotism, rights of humanity, "the necessity for ever throwing autocracy in the interests of democracy," etc. Then you turn to the next page and you read long tables of figures on the production of the world, and what a victory for either side would mean in capturing that commerce. Somehow or other, that eloquence then takes on a sound that is bad—for the eloquence. You are then tempted to shout out, "My, but how that non of a sea cook can lie!"

But, to get back to our sorrow over working class failure to read Wall Street Journals. We read Price's "Commerce and Finance" regularly and religiously. Price is a straddler. He tries to be the capitalist of the small, undeveloped South and the capitalist of overgrown Wall Street. One day he's "a friend of the people," of the cotton-growing South, particularly the next day, he's an oracle of Wall Street, desirous of preserving it from ruin, though it seems to get along despite his ovations. But between the two positions he sometimes blurts out the truth. His issue of June 6 contains an article on "Swollen Profits and Governmental Regulation." The article is an eye-opener. It shows how the trusts are gouging the government for all they can get out of it. This, too, despite the popular belief in the wide-prevalence of governmental regulation. One item alone, copper, lapsed at 25 cents per pound, or from 1 to 3 times its cost of production, according to the mine. The article shows that, at this price, "the net profit on 1,600,000 pounds of copper for the present fiscal year will be greater than the gross return (of $243,000,000) in the previous fiscal year." By all means, workers, read the Wall Street press, whenever you can! You'll learn the truth—sometimes!

The Lithographers' Journal for June contains the following from its Denver correspondent:

"The local cigar makers, who have been on strike for the past three weeks for an increase of $3 per thousand, have returned to work, having been granted an increase of $1, and will arbitrate the other part of their demands.

"There is one thing in connection with this strike that is attracting the attention of organized labor throughout the country, and that is this: The state of Colorado has had a law on its books which makes it a crime for a union to call a strike either for an increase in wages or change in working conditions without first giving the State Industrial Commission, thirty days' notice of such intention. This law was passed over the protest of all the unions of Colorado and at the last meeting of the legislature every effort was made to have the unjust law repealed, but to no avail.

"The unions decided to ignore the law altogether, and it fell to the lot of the cigar makers to be the first. The Industrial Commission sent notices to all the officers and members of the cigar makers to appear before them, but they stood firm. They then went into the courts asking for an order to compel them to come before the Commission. They have still refused to take the matter up with the Commission, but did send a committee to tell the Commission why they did not appear, and what they intend to do. So far no one has been sent to jail."

This information from Denver causes some reflections. First, has the staid, conservative Amalgamated Association of Lithographers become an advocate of lawlessness in the settlement of labor problems. Second, has Gompers' own international cigarmakers' union given the lie to his statement, once made in the press, to-wit: "Please don't mention the A. F. of L. and the I. W. W. in the same breath. The A. F. of L. believes in law and order. The I. W. W. does not." !?

J. E.

## "BUSINESS DETHRONED"

### AND OTHER NEWS AND VIEWS OF CURRENT INTEREST

M. T. W. No. 200 have several battles on their hands along the lakes. They are being attacked from every angle. Their latest foe is none other than the government, who raided the hall in Detroit under the pretense that they were looking for seditious literature. Strikes are still on at Erie and Buffalo, with the workers still holding fast against the machinations of the labor skates.

Branches of Marine Transport workers No. 700 should see to it that the ballots for election of organization committee are distributed to everyone in good standing as soon as possible. A meeting of the members elected will be called at once, as there are many important questions to be settled. Be sure and see that each member voting, places his name and card number on ballot. Ballots must be in by the end of June.

Metal and Machinery Workers' I. U. 260, Chicago branch, will meet Saturday, June 23, at 1061 West Madison street, Chicago. Important business at hand. E. HAMILTON.

Fellow Worker Ben Hively, please communicate immediately with Jack McEney, Butte, Mont., Gen. Del. Important.

There is mail at the Des Moines branch of the A. W. O.: N. F. Jackson, J. H. McKenzie, Mack MacLean, Albert A. Anderson, James Burke, Samuel J. Cantilie, Chas. Devereaux, Isadore Sabo and C. H. Reynolds.

WM. MOESCHER, Br. Secy.

### THE KITTEN IN THE WHEAT

A sab-cat and a wobbly band,
A rebel song or two;
And then we'll show the Parasites
Just what the cat can do.

And have you fixed the where and when
That we must slave and die?
Here's fifty thousand harvest men
Shall know the reason why!

The sab-cat purred and twitched her tail
As happy as could be;
They'd better not throw "wobs" in jail
And leave the kitten free.

From early spring till late in fall
We toil that men may eat.
And "all for one, and one for all."
Sing wobblies in the wheat.

The sab-cat purred and twitched her tail
And winked the other way;
Our boys shall never rot in jail,
Or else the Plutes will PAY.

You shall not keep them in the pen
Or send them forth to die.
Or fifty thousand union men
Shall know the reason why!

—SHORTY.

### A. W. O. BRANCH IN DENVER.

There is now a branch of I. U. 400 at Denver, Colo. Fellow workers coming this way don't forget to stop off at 295 R. R. Bldg.

CHAS. R. JACOBS, Secy.

### AFTER THE WAR

The war was over, and he was back in his native city. He was walking rapidly through the dimly lit quarter. A painted woman touched his arm, and accosted him in insinuating accents:

"Where are you going, kid? Come on with me."

He laughed.

"No, not with you, old girl. I'm going to find my sweetheart."

He looked down at her. They were near a street lamp. She screamed. He stared her by the shoulders and dragged her closer to the light. His fingers dug her flesh and his eyes gleamed.

"Jean!" he gasped.

There is mail, cards or packages for the following at Augusta, Kan.: Albert Stewart, J. J. O'Shea, Robert R. Moore, John Murray, H. O. Kimbler, Mike Sapper, V. W. Lyons, Jas. O'Brien, Albert Rounds, C. A. Tayler, W. Moran, E. P. Wolfhous, L. Meyerton, H. McSweeney, W. F. McCracken and Geo. E. Meyers. All fellow workers who pledged a dollar for the Defense of Fellow Worker Summers last April are urged to make good at once if they have not already done so.

FRIN EASTMAN, Br. Secy.

### THE MINNEAPOLIS PICNIC.

The Central Committee of Unions and Branches in Minneapolis had a fine picnic on Sunday, June 10. More than $125 was cleared, about all expenses. The proceeds went to the fund for the upkeep of the hall over the summer. More than six hundred persons passed through the gates. A photograph of the hillside full of rebels was made.

Our next picnic will be held on July 15 and we expect it to far surpass the first one in every way.

ROBERT RUSSELL.

### ATTENTION, LUMBER JACKS.

There will be a special meeting of L. W. I. U. No. 500, Duluth branch, in Duluth, Sunday, July 1, at 2 p. m. Business of importance will be transacted. All members of 500 in the Middle West district should make a special effort to attend.

H. McCALLA.

Why not do it right away—have a few little "liberty bonds"—C. W. Stamps stuck in that little old book of yours?

One Big Union is the shortest, quickest, surest way out of the hateful labyrinth of Capitalism.

# LOG DRIVERS HOLD OUT

## Gun-Pugs Unable to Get Logs to the Mills.

### WATER STILL RECEDING

The Fortine strike is still on. The striking rivermen are cheerful, determined and optimistic. They are showing real solidarity.

A summary of the situation would be about as follows: It is a question now as to whether the bosses by meeting our demands could get the logs to the mill before the water becomes too low.

Their effort, to drive with scabs, gun-men and soldiers, has been a dismal failure. Unless unlooked-for heavy rains prevail during the summer, they will have $200,000 worth of logs tied up until next year. The original value, or about $400,000, or one-quarter down the river is the very best they can figure on doing. This means that the expense to the boss in his effort to drive with scabs of about $40,000 would have been sufficient to have met the union demands for moving the entire log output from the beginning.

TIM TYLER.

Elsewhere the strike is still spreading. James Rowan, in the Spokane District I. W. W. Bulletin, reports as follows:

The river drivers on the Homestead Creek and Bussel Creek have gone on strike for the full scale demanded by the Lumber Workers Union, five dollars for eight hours. It is reported that the full demands have been won on Homestead Creek, but the news has not yet been confirmed.

Marble Creek is making a feeble attempt to work with a few scabs. At last report there were only four in the entire crew, two of these are gunmen. Men are walking away as fast as they get there. The company is trying to recruit scabs in Coeur D'Alene, but they are meeting with poor success, for the I. W. W. pickets are on the job.

The strikes are still on on the Fortine, Stillwater, Flathead and Kootenai.

On the Fortine, scabs are quitting every day, the best of the water is gone, and very few logs are coming down. The company is now trying to start the drive on Graves Creek, but they can get no men to go up there. Even the scabs refuse to tackle the job. The picket lines are still intact and are better organized than ever.

On the Stillwater, the tie-up is practically complete, the strikers are standing pat and will continue to do so. The full demands have been won on other rivers and can be won on them all. It looks like they will soon be won on the Stillwater, for a more determined bunch of men would be hard to find.

At last report there were only six scabs on the entire Flathead, and these were only a bunch of hoosierfied kids and of small account as river drivers. The Sommers Lumber Co. is offering $5.50 for boatmen and $4.50 for drivers, but there is nothing doing at that figure. The men have put up a long, hard fight and have got the companies whipped to a finish and will consider nothing short of complete surrender.

On the Kootenai the strikers are well in control of the situation and are picketing all trains. Very few scabs are on the river and prospects are bright for an early victory.

The drivers' strike is still spreading. June 7 the drivers on Kalispell Creek near Priest River struck against the Dalkena Lumber Co. There were about 35 men employed on this ditch. These had worked about 15 days. There are still 30 days' driving left for a hundred men. There are about four million feet of logs on the skids and about a million and a half in the creek. The following is the list of scabs working on this creek: Charlie Archibauld, old-time scab from St. Maries; Jack Murray, Rory MacDonald, Frank Horn, George Horn, Perry Bates, Pete Miller, Frank Brosak, clerk, who also works on the river, and John Spesk, main push. The strikers are maintaining pickets at Newport and Priest River. Two of these pickets were arrested at Priest River June 8 and one was given an hour to leave town. The two men arrested were turned loose the next day for want of evidence. The Dalkena Lumber Co. is up against it. If they do not get their logs down in the next few days the logs will be left high and dry and it will be impossible to drive them this year. They are trying to bluff the strikers and break their spirit by arresting the pickets, but if they think they can break the strike that way they are making the mistake of their lives. Let it be distinctly understood by the slimy tools of the Dalkena Lumber Co. that if they start any persecution of the I. W. W. pickets these tactics will be met in ways which may be unpleasant, but will undoubtedly be effective.

Word has just been received from Trout Creek, Mont., that a strike has broken out on Dover Flume at Tuscor, Mont.

The many and hard-fought strikes in the lumber industry have taxed the resources of the union to the utmost. It is of paramount importance that these strikes should be carried on to a successful finish. The winning of these strikes means the upbuilding of the union, not only in the lumber industry, but in all industries. With the increasing power of the union, shorter hours and better wages and conditions will prevail for all workers.

FUNDS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED TO CARRY ON THESE STRIKES.

Send all funds to James Rowan, 424 Lindelle Block, Spokane, Wash.

# EVERETT DEFENSE FUND

**Auditor's Certificate.**

We have audited the foregoing statement of the monies received and disbursed in connection with the defense of the Everett prisoners, the totals of these being as follows:

**Receipts.**

| | |
|---|---|
| By the Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee | $36,362.34 |
| By the Central Labor Council | 1,453.50 |
| Total | $37,835.84 |

**Disbursements.**

| | |
|---|---|
| By the Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee | $35,860.70 |
| By the Central Labor Council | 1,453.50 |
| Total | 37,314.20 |
| Balance on hand | $521.64 |

No receipts were issued for the following cash collections received as donations:

Nov.
5—$14.40, street collection, Everett.
6— 50.00, Portland locals, I. W. W.
7— 93.75, Seattle locals, I. W. W.
,— 70.00, Portland locals, I. W. W.
12— 43.62, hall collection, Seattle I. W. W.
17— 5.00, Seattle Literary Society.
18— 22.50, sales of workers.
19— 5.95, Union of Russian Workers.
,— 32.80, hall collection, Seattle I. W. W.
24— 2.00, H. Hanson.
30— 1.00, S. A. Young.
Dec.
15— 70.35, list, Seattle I. W. W. Mch.
14— 3.00, no names.

Receipt No. 187 for John Phar, $5, does not appear on the statement of receipts. Mr. Mahler informed us that this is included in one of the donation lists and is accounted for therein.

We have not seen receipts for the following disbursements:

Nov.
8—Papers ..... $0.80
14—Deposit on key ..... .20
Feb.
13—Pacific Tel. Co. ..... .05

With the above exceptions we have seen duplicate receipts for all the collections and receipts or other vouchers for all the disbursements set forth in the foregoing statement.

E. G. SHORROCK & CO.,
Certified Public Accountants.
Seattle, Wash., June 12, 1917.

Election by referendum of the state. The books of the organization will have to be audited from September 1, 1916, to the date of change of office.

JAMES ELLIOTT, Secy.-Treas.

# THE MACHINE AGE IN THE OIL FIELDS

Machines are rapidly displacing men in the oil fields as in all other departments of the mining industry throughout the United States.

Starting with the actual production, i. e., drilling, right down to the finished product, the machine age is in full swing in the oil fields.

Stations are being run with fewer men and more machinery every day.

Drilling is being done with Star and other machines, thus displacing many rig-builders who always command good wages. Pipe is being laid with pipe machines at the rate of 300 to 500 joints a day with 25 or 30 men, as against 200 to 250 joints a day with 60 to 75 men.

Pipe cutting and threading can be done cheaper and quicker with machines made for this purpose than with stocks and dies, and man power, as it was done altogether a few years ago.

Refineries are cut to minimum man power and more machinery with every one built, and the process of refining is getting faster every day.

Trucks are being recognized more every day, hauling larger loads, and affording speedier transportation than teams, thus displacing many teams and teamsters.

Taken literally, machines will soon be masters of the oil fields, so the workers will have to organize and get more wages for their work and reduce the hours in which to get these wages.

**WHY NOT?**

A Fellow Worker in last week's Solidarity sugests that in order to do worth while work in organizing St. Louis, that a large number of Wobblies should hit the town at about the same time. This is a fine idea, and one that holds true of neighboring middle western towns like Louisville, Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Rockford as well.

Wages are not high in these places, but we can make this year. They are trying to bluff the strikers and break their spirit by arresting the pickets, but if they think they can break the strike that way they are making the mistake of their lives. Let it be distinctly understood by the slimy tools of the Dalkena Lumber Co. that if they start any persecution of the I. W. W. pickets these tactics will be met in ways which may be unpleasant, but will undoubtedly be effective.

A. B. COBBS.

# NEWS FROM DULUTH

This week has started an organizing campaign with L. O. W., No. 500, that will bring results. Organizers and Job Delegates are being sent out to the different jobs in the district and before the summer is over a number of new branches will be opened. Fellow-Worker Frank Watson is handling the organizing campaign, but one man cannot organize the slaves, so it is up to each member to do his part and success is bound to follow.

There is plenty of work in the lumber industry in this district with wages from $2.50 to $5.00 per day. Any of you lumberjacks that are loose should beat it up here, take out credentials and help to get job control of every camp in this district.

H. McCALLA.

**HARD BOILED BULLS AND THE BERRY CROP.**

Wathena, Kansas, June 17th, 1917. —The berry crop in Wathena, Kansas, is very light this year, about one half a crop is all that is expected. City Marshall, J. A. Higgins is very "hard boiled" and has taken upon himself the task of making trouble for members of the I. W. W.

On June 7th the slimy Citizens' committee framed up on us by sending a "stool" into the union delegates (leaders, they call them). On the afternoon of the 7th things were shaped around so that it was easy to see that there was going to be trouble. The "citizens" were gathering together in small groups talking about the I. W. W. and cussing all union men. The "town clown" was overheard stating that the "stool" had been called for. The intention was merely to frighten the berry pickers from asking living wages, but we decided to beat them at their own game and leave town in a body—letting their berries rot rather than pick them for what they were willing to pay.

So when the round-up started they found that their slaves had all departed on a train headed West. Only myself and another Fellow worker remained. We were on our way to St. Joseph, about five miles distant when an auto with six men in it, including the Wathena "clown" and the Sheriff overtook us. They leveled their guns at us and told us that if we moved they would "blow our damned heads off." And they called us names that are too vile for an I. W. W. to repeat. We were then taken into town and held for about two hours after which we were escorted to the railroad and told that if we ever came back they would shoot us.

Now, Fellow Workers, let us make this slimy bunch eat their words. On our way to the harvest we can show them that we can put their pauper town on the map. We can teach them that the I. W. W. knows how to handle hard boiled towns and village clowns. I am writing this from McFarland, Kansas. Crops look good around here. The cutting will begin about June 20th. Men were never so scarce. We will have a big chance to line up many members in the union, and get big pay for our work.

DEL. 43 I. U. 600.

Shipping is starting on the lakes. The I. W. W. members of M. T. W. I. U. No. 260 is on the job, fighting the steel trust. They are meeting with good success now and the way things look the Wobblies will control the shipping this season.

All delegates should get their accounts squared up now so they can enter the harvest with a clean slate from last year. We will have credentials at the K. C. meetings and delegates can get their credentials renewed there if they attend the convention.

Harry E. Lord, please write at once. Mother is sick and we don't know where you are.

Will Otto Meyer, or anyone knowing his address, write to his brother, C. O. Meyer, Kiefer, Oklahoma?

The "regular guy" these days is the one who carries a Red Card, a Green Book and Credentials.

**METAL MINE WORKERS' CONVENTION.**

At the conference of Metal Miners' Industrial Union No. 800 held in Bisbee, Ariz., four hundred miners attended. Plans for securing the six-hour day have been made, as well as to extend the organization to the lead and zinc belt. The headquarters of I. U. 800 are to be moved to Salt Lake City, Utah.

GROVER H. PERRY.

Modesto Branch of Stockton, Cal., has moved to a new hall at 625 Seventh Street. As the real work will commence now—watermelon and cantelope picking—we want all foot-loose rebels to come. H. La Tour, Sta. Del.

Who has a copy of Syndicalism by Foster and Ford.

Fellow Workers I have promised our Attorney in Duluth Minnisota to find a copy of Sydicalism by Foster and Ford, issued by the Syndicalist League of North America, it will be a great help to us in our fight against the anti-Criminal Syndicalist law, if you can find one please send it to John Pancner, care of Wm. D. Haywood, 1001 W. Madison Street Chicago, Ill.

JOHN PANCNER.

Mail at I. W. W. Hall, 205 R. R. Bldg., Denver, Colorado, for H. A. Leslie, Spencer Graham, T. A. Miller, C. K. Miura.

ROSCOE HARRIS, Sec'y.

# NEWS FROM LUMBER WORKERS INDUSTRIAL UNION No. 500.

(Seattle District.)

Industrial Union, No. 500, (Seattle district) .....

This has been a rather eventful week for the Seattle District as 500 was on the firing line on several occasions. The most outstanding feature of the week was the spectacular victory of the river-drivers on the Entiat River, who, by a magnificent display of SOLIDARITY, won their strike for $5.00 for 8 hours on the drive in the short space of ten minutes. This about sets a world's record for winning strikes in short order, and is a foretaste of what the future holds for the workers when they organize likewise to enforce their demands. The striking river-drivers in their hour of victory did not forget their fellow workers on strike on the rivers in Montana and Idaho, and, with the generosity characteristic of lumber workers in general, donated their first day's pay of $5.00 each to the striking river-drivers in Idaho and Montana. By the way, the cook came out with them too and gained $1.00 a day more.

At Index, the mill and camps of the Galena Lumber Company declared a strike. The camps struck first and asked the millmen to go out with them, which they promptly did, although the men in the camps did not line up and the greater portion of them, using the old style tactics of the loggers, "beat it" out of the country as soon as the strike was declared. The millmen, however, stood pat and, by their SOLIDARITY, not only won their own demands, but also won the demands of the men in the camps. All men who were working in the camps and who left can return with assurance that all demands are won. Needless to say the millmen were organized in the I. W. W. This should be an object lesson to all unorganized workers as to the all-embracing power of organization on the job. District Organizer Foss and "Whitey" Shapeero, aided by active members in Index, were successful in introducing "Solidarity" to the lumber barons.

"Whitey" Shapeero, Stationary Delegate at Monroe, reports good progress; he says there is a good chance for live members and delegates to get out the job in that section of the country. Members passing through Monroe can find Fellow Worker Shapeero at the St. James Hotel. He will give you all the information in regard to the job conditions in that vicinity.

The Raymond Branch of No. 500 pulled off a very successful dance, the profits of which were turned over, together with $12.00 collected on donation list to the striking river-drivers. The Seattle District is rallying to the support of the river-drivers with increasing vigor and not by passing resolutions but by digging down and digging up for the boys good hard cash. Dollars don't win strikes, that we know; but they help and every one who chips in a few dimes to help the river-drivers in their great fight against the lumber trust is "doing his bit."

The secretary of the Raymond Branch reports a great demand for men in that section of the land on construction work and in the camps and mills. Wages for road work are $3.25 for 8 hours; mill work $2.75 to $3.00 for 10 hours. In the woods $3.00 is low. They have started to hire men from the "Wobbly" hall in Raymond. Red-blooded, virile "Wobs" are needed up there—great chance for organization.

Strike is on at the Sunset Lumber Company's $12 Camp, the reason for same being that some men were raised 25 cents per day and others were not. Portland and Seattle, take notice, watch "Sharks" this is near Raymond.

Hoquiam reports that the Gray's Harbor Mill is running a night and day shift; wages are $3.00 for 10 hours; men are scarce and the company is introducing Hindoos and Japanese workers into the mill. The Shingle Weavers' Union is going on strike June 25th. They have obligingly notified the bosses a month ahead of time so that he can get scabs to take their places and gunmen to drive them back to work. The President of the Union, Mr. Brown, is the "guy" who led the fight in the Seattle Labor Council to boycott and blacklist I. W. W. members holding A. F. of L. cards, their main argument being that the A. F. of L. was big enough to take in the entire working class. The example of the Shingle Weavers giving the bosses a month's notice that they are going on strike is a good proof of how the A. F. of L. is taking in the working class. The workers should refuse to be taken in like that any longer.

The day of reckoning is approaching in Everett. Wobblies wearing their buttons on the job openly, delegates in every mill and camp around Everett today are working actively and the result is seen on every hand. Wages have been raised in Everett to the highest standard ever attained by the lumber workers in that town of bloody fame. Job control is now within sight in the city of Everett; for the I. W. W.

Aberdeen comes through again with another encouraging report and the spirit of organization is rampant. It is only a matter of short time now before a district office must be started for the Grays Harbor country. One delegate who shall be nameless for the time being but who is known to us all, reports that he is carrying on a "quiet agitation" and expects to get out openly in the near future. His "quiet agitation" has resulted in the gain of fifty new members within the last two weeks and we are wondering what is going to happen when he comes out openly.

Reports of the most gratifying and encouraging nature are coming in from every branch in the Seattle District. We are within measurable sight of job control throughout the entire Seattle District.

Earl Osborne has been elected Branch Secretary of the Tacoma Branches of No. 500 and No. 700. Osborne is an old-time warrior and we look for great results in that locality. Fellow Worker "Red" Doran is making a tour of the District giving his famous Chart Talk and is meeting with very encouraging results.

Fellow Worker Ragnar Johanson, the Swedish organizer, is making the camps around Darrington and Arlington. He also reports good progress among the Scandinavian workers.

District Organizer Foss is now working in the Grays Harbor country and reports wonderful progress all along the line in that section of the country.

It is reported that many young men on registration day evidently mistook the I. W. W. Hall for the registration booth and registered their allegiance to the class war by taking out a red card and none claimed exemptions.

JOHN MARTIN,
District Secretary, 78 Union Block, Seattle, Wash.

**WATCH YOUR NUMBER**

Each subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the paper or wrapper addressed to him in the LIBRARY. For instance, 383. That means your subscription expired last week, and you should renew at once.

THIS IS NUMBER 389

# I. W. W. CONSTRUCTION WORKERS IN SEATTLE

We are taking in members at the rate of 85 to 100 a week and have job control on six construction jobs in the city of Seattle. Had a strike on May 14, and won a raise of 25c all around on all classes of work. We are getting from 25c to 50c a day more than the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. We are getting $3 a day on all contracts let previous to May 14 and on all contracts let after May 14 we receive $3.25 a day for eight hours, and the abolishment of hospital fees. We also wear a button like you will find enclosed on all jobs under our control.

Anybody going to work on these jobs has to either join the One Big Union or else go down the line. We give them a week in which to join and if they have not joined in that time we have the contractor give them their time. Several of the contractors claim they are getting better work done since the job has been organized under the banner of the One Big Union, and that they can put more dependence in their men.

We are conducting a great campaign and hope to have every construction job in Seattle and the vicinity organized by July 1.

M. CASSIDY,
Traveling Del., C. W. I. U. No. 382.

**THE THREE MEN IN STILLWATER**

The membership of the I. W. W. will do well to keep themselves ever on the alert about certain affairs that have developed out of the strike on the Iron Range. Every member knows about the three brave Montenegrin boys who were railroaded last summer. But what they do not know is just how it happened that they were released from serving time for the crime of being loyal to their class and their Union. These men are as good rebels as could be found anywhere, and it is up to the rank and file to see to it that they are remembered at all times.

Philip Masanovitch, Joe Nickich and Joe Cernogorovich are behind steel bars. It is understood they are to serve a term of ONE YEAR. All members should inform themselves about the full particulars of this case and do all in their power to see that they get a square deal from all sides. We owe them as much as we can possibly do for them.

The authorities of the Penitentiary are making life very hard for these brave boys and they are looking to the I. W. W. to see that they get justice. What are you going to do about it?

FRANK RUSSELL.

**A WORD FROM WHEATLAND.**

Fellow workers, don't you think it time for us to do a bit for Ford and Suhr this summer? A lot can be done around Wheatland. At present this place is infested with scissors and wobs are somewhat scarce. There is haying at $2 per day, general ranch work at $2, orchard plowing $2 per day and work in the hop yards at $1.50. There are mines at Sheridan, Placer Co., and also at Lincoln. There is a pottery at Lincoln also, where men are needed. Let's get busy and do our bit for the boys in jail.

PHILIP GUEDET.

# THE I. W. W. IN ARIZONA

## What Happened in Jerome; Strikes and Quick Victories at Swansea and Other Places.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 11th.—The difference between the plan of fighting used by the Western Federation of Miners, and the I. W. W. has been vividly illustrated in Arizona in the past few weeks.

In February, the Western Federation of Miners, through their officials, notified the mine operators in Jerome (the Clark interests) that they wanted the Miami scale, the check-off system, and the contract. The strike was finally declared, by the Federation, in June, and their membership, which had dwindled to a mere handfull, responded to the strike call. They would have been helpless, however, were it not for the fact that the I. W. W. had a large membership in Jerome, and at once called all of these members out on strike to support the members of the Federation in their demands for better conditions. While we were willing to support the Federation in their demands for better conditions, we did not propose to stand for a check-off system, or a contract, with the Company, and so informed the Federation membership, and the Company officials. We incorporated the demands that a grievance committee of employees be formed, and that the company take up all grievances that might arise with this committee, who would in turn refer their findings back to the membership. In spite of all kinds of attacks from the Federation officials, the splendid Solidarity shown by the membership of the I. W. W. finally resulted in winning the strike with the recognition of grievance committee, and all men, regardless of what union they belonged to, being reinstated by the company in their old jobs. As a result of the strike fully fifty per cent. of the remaining membership of the Federation gave up their Federation cards, and became members of the one big Union.

Now for a series of different strikes.

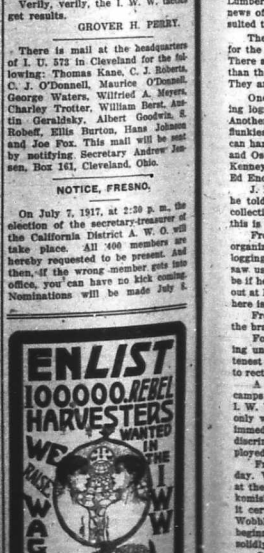
On June 7th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the miners working for the Clark interests, at Swansea, Ariz., decided to demand the Miami scale, and other concessions from the company. A committee of five men was chosen to interview the bosses, and another committee was sent down into the mine to inform all miners, that were at work, that a strike was on. At 3:15 the miners began to emerge from the pit. At 3:30 first conference with the bosses was held. The bosses wanted to compromise. Nothing doing. At 3:45, after a hurried consultation with Mr. Clark the superintendent informed the men that all demands were granted, and all men would be reinstated on their old jobs. The shift was requested to report for work at 7 o'clock, so the strike was won with only the loss of one half shift. This was an I. W. W. strike.

On June 9th the miners in the Big Ledge, Hennryetta, and Bisbeard, in Mayer, Ariz., went on a strike without notifying the company. Another I. W. W. strike. Their demands were the Miami scale, recognition of grievance committee, all men to be reinstated, and no June 10th their demands were conceded to by the mining companies.

Verily, verily, the I. W. W. tactics get results.

GROVER H. PERRY.

There is mail at the headquarters of I. U. 573 in Cleveland for the following: Thomas Kane, C. J. Roberts, C. J. O'Donnell, Maurice O'Donnell, George Waters, Willfried A. Meyer, Charley Trotter, William Berst, Austin Gerslitzky, Albert Goodwin, S. Robeff, Ellis Burton, Hans Johnson and Joe Fox. This mail will be sent by notifying Secretary Andrew Jensen, Box 161, Cleveland, Ohio.

**NOTICE, FRESNO.**

On July 7, 1917, at 2:30 p. m., the election of the secretary-treasurer of the California District A. W. O. will take place. All 400 members are hereby requested to be present. And then, if the wrong member gets into office, you can have no kick coming. Nominations will be made July 1.