All Strikes Are On 'Till the Workers Win

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

SOLIDARITY

ONE UNION ONE LABEL ONE ENEMY

VOL. 8. WHOLE NO. 397 PRICE 5C. CHICAGO, ILL. SATURDAY AUGUST 18, 1917 SIX MONTHS, 75 CENTS. $1.50 PER YEAR

one year, 50 cents

rdeen Nasty

r Burg More Hostile Ever to Organized arvest Workers.

n going into South Dakota I. W. W. card may as well measure taken for a coffin arting." This is the attitude the cockroach element h Dakota to the harkers. Vigilante committe re being formed all state, but the one most to bit to the attention of the hip is that at Aberdeen, which was formed by E. ins, city attorney and ador of justice, who has ed the law by taking men streets, county roads and gardless of whether they pay s or not, and throwing them without charges, not even men on the police records.

middle of the night these taken out at a distance of ve miles from town, stripped clothing, made to head ever mit to beating with twelve ith holes in the plank to the flesh. From twenty to vs are struck on each victim, blows being given over the

ictim after being beaten is if he is caught in that vicinvill be riddled with bullets by the mob.

heless, we have, up to date, s of 250 members who have sten by this committee, who ding their ground in Aberome have had the trip as three times. But the cat S comes BACK.

r of this fact the GENERAL has been called by the ural Workers' Industrial Unte state of South Dakota and be remembered that we con r 75 per cent of harvest Meetings are being held out the state, in every town y camp, to devise ways and f carrying this strike to a l end. We know that the teen days or so are most to the South Dakota harte also know that by keeping cent of harvest laborers out tate for the next 30 days the will realize just how necess farm labor is to his welfare.

will also realize that the committee, organized by cial clubs, are detrimental not supply him with $3.00 a ds as they have promised to

incentive has labor for going ate where, if he refuses to g hours for small pay at the f the commercial clubs, he y to being beaten by these order "night-riders"?

st workers, STAY OUT OF DAKOTA. IF THE COML CLUBS DON'T GET YOU W. O. WILL! COME ON, ou who are in the state of Dakota—COME OUT! COME ND COME OUT BRINGING ORGANIZED MAN. EVERY R-BILL YOU MAKE A " FOR THAT PURPOSE IS ORE SCAB TAKEN OUT OF IELDS AND EVERY MAN S. REMEMBER, THE PICE IN AROUND THE STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA AND NLY WAY TO CROSS IT IS S OUT! COME OUT, and THE CAT BEHIND YOU.

JIM DUFFY,
Del. 2061.

STEEL TRUST MAKING I. W. W.'S.

Conneaut, Ohio, July 21.

Steel Trust is making work ry rapidly on the lakes. Pete rker Martin was arrested the n. They told him that the W. was striking all over the and burning crops as well three slaves who were talk h Martin were released with ng "not to read any I. W. W. re"—but our fellow worker ok with them.

n is very well liked by the n the lakes and is widely There were about seventy lors here, among whom were fifteen members of the I. W. d the raw deal handed Martin everybody's lips.

of the marine slaves here nd the idea that I. W. W. ers were grafters and "work s," but the arrest of Martin up their eyes. By the time rs spreads on the lakes I am will see that the seeds of the I organization of the One Big where they have never reached

J. LYNCH.

IDENT WILSON TO INVESTIGATE.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 5.

dent Wilson today took cogn of the I. W. W. agitation and roubles of the West by asking ief Justice Covington of the t of Columbia Supreme Court e a personal investigation of uation.

e Covington conferred today he President and Secretary of the Department of Labor starting on his work.

VICTORY NEAR

Lumberjacks Strengthening Lines for Final Effort

Industry Paralyzed—Bosses Wavering—Strikers More Determined Than Ever

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 10.—The latest developments in this part of the strike zone are very encouraging. One feature that presented itself to our notice early in the strike was the employment shark. Seattle is the clearing house for a large part of western Washington and a part of the workers go through the employment agencies.

It was found necessary to place pickets at all employment shark's offices. One of the largest places, Moore & St. Harie's, early declared it self by the scabby stand they took in advertising strike-bound jobs. This place has a lunch counter, a soft drink bar and about thirty card tables. The strike had been in progress about two weeks when they placed the jobs on the board one morning about nine o'clock. The cook and waiters immediately walked out.

About two hundred pickets crowded into the place and took possession of all the card tables and the seats at the lunch counter and bar. They had come to "look and see" but not to buy. As all places where a real customer might occupy were already taken up, customers were a minus quantity.

It was impossible to do any business and so these scab-herders closed and locked their doors at 4 p. m. It was one of the most successful jobs of picketing we have ever seen, owing to the complete order tast prevailed.

Of course, the boss phoned for the bulls. Upon their arrival they found no one to arrest and so reported. The place has since opened up again, but the employment part of it has been eliminated and the new prop. has informed the strike committee that he intends to play fair in the future with the O. B. U. At the present all of the sharks have assured us that they will co-operate with us in so far as not supplying scabs to the lumber barons is concerned.

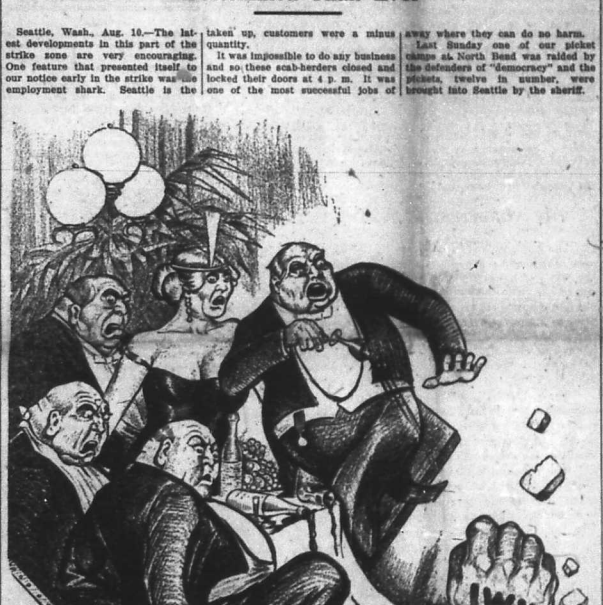
In Seattle booze has not been much of a factor. However, there are still a few workers that think they can fight booze and the boss at the same time. Whenever any of these workers show up on the street in an unfit condition they are taken in hand by the nearest fellow worker, their button confiscated and they are stowed away where they can do no harm.

Last Sunday one of our pickets camps at North Bend was raided by the defenders of "democracy" and the pickets, twelve in number, were brought into Seattle by the sheriff.

It seemed to be quite a task for the legal sharks to find a charge that would stick. The men had permission from the owner of the land upon which they were encamped. They were well supplied with money and they had grub enough to last ten days, so no charge of vagrancy or trespassing could be placed against them. The prosecutor, at last, in desperation, said they had been jungling up during war time. This was too laughable even for "His Honor" and so the men were released the next day.

Last Sunday night a very successful mass meeting was held at Dreamland Rink. The great hall was completely filled with a representative crowd of working class people. The speakers, Kate Sadler and Clifford Ellis, were greeted with great applause through their stirring pleas for the striking lumber workers. The well-known ex-

(Continued on page 2.)



SOMEBODY SPOILED THE FEAST.

FRANK LITTLE'S FUNERAL

Funeral Cortege Most Impressive Ever Witnessed in Butte.

A Protest of Organized Labor Against Organized Tyranny.

The history of this city is replete with unusual incidents—with occurrences that, to one not familiar with conditions here must seem extraordinary.

In the Heinze days strange things happened; bitter enmities were engendered and lives were lost, and since that time many almost incredible things have happened. "Happened" is not the best word, perhaps we should say "engineered."

Many men have been killed, and in a great many cases no one has been apprehended. This condition has naturally led to a peculiar state of mind in the people of this district; they have seen so many crimes committed; so many men die lingeringly with miner's consumption, and so many queer things in general, that nothing less than a most particularly shocking event ever stirs more than passing interest.

The public was dumbfounded at the speculator mine disaster, people stood aghast—yet in the short time that has elapsed since that terrible catastrophe they have almost dismissed it from their minds; that is, most of those who lost no friends or relatives have become less keenly resentful. This is due in part to the war, registration, conscription, etc.

But in all the lurid history of Butte no event ever occurred so startling, so savage, of such sinister, evil portent as the inconceivably vicious murder of Frank Little, a cripple, last Wednesday morning.

Every decent-thinking man, woman and child in this community was stricken with horror when the news of this frightful crime was published.

Not one could comprehend it, many refused to believe it at first, but finally came the moment when we were forced to admit that here in Butte, our own home town, a crime more terrible than any atrocity of which the belligerents of Europe, or even the "Unspeakable Turk" of our childhood recollections, have ever been accused.

The realization was forced home, and then came the thought, "What kind of brutes, what fiends in human form, could perpetrate such an outrage?"

Little was practically a stranger in Butte. He came here in his official capacity as an organizer for the I. W. W., for the purpose of trying to affiliate the Metal Mine Workers' Union with the organization he represented.

He was extended the same courtesy as has been shown by us to the representatives of every other labor organization who have presented themselves to us, and in this connection he addressed several meetings of our union.

The papers endeavored to magnify every utterance of this man to the proportions of treason; yet, most of the things he said are, and for many months have been, heard wherever men congregate and discuss current events.

Be that as it may, the grewsome fact remains that Frank Little was fiendly murdered—and his murderers are still at large.

But the working people of this district are AROUSED—and every one in Butte now realizes it.

NEARLY SEVEN THOUSAND PEOPLE—to be exact, 6,500—FOLLOWED FRANK LITTLE'S BODY TO ITS LAST RESTING PLACE.

Electric workers, street car men, blacksmiths, machinists, boilermakers and a number of other unions marched as a body, the Pearce-Connolly Club, wearing their colors, marched near the head of the procession, which was led by hundreds of women and children, mothers with

(Continued to page 3.)

IRON MINERS STRIKE

Steel Trust Slaves of Michigan and Minnesota Go Out to Enforce Demands

Want Better Conditions and Justice for Their Fellow Workers of the Southwest

Bessemer, Mich., Aug. 12.—A little over a week ago over two thousand miners on the Gogebic Range went on strike. They took this action for two reasons. In the first place they wanted to better their conditions, and in the second place, they wanted to use their industrial power to assist their fellow workers in the Southwest who have been driven from their homes and families by the Iron Heel. Realizing that they, as well as the miners of Arizona and Butte, are facing the same blood-greedy bunch of plutocratic criminals, the Iron Miners decided to make common cause with their brothers of the West who are battling for life or death. The indifference of Washington to the plight of the deported Bisbee did a great deal to hasten the action, but it would have come sooner or later anyway.

The First Strike in 30 Years.

The Michigan Iron Miners are therefore showing their class solidarity. This strike will have a great bearing on the developments of the next few months. Furthermore these miners have shown a remarkable intelligence and fighting instinct in going out simultaneously with the miners of other districts. In this way they will have greatly support in gaining their full demands. The significant phase of this strike is the fact that this is the first one that has broken out in Bessemer in thirty years. A greater number of the strikers are members of the Metal Mine Workers Industrial Union No. 490. Every day scores of new members are joining this fighting miners organization. The Steel Trust will feel the power of the One Big Union as it never has before because our plans are laid far in advance, and all moves that can be made against us are anticipated and prepared for.

The Cuyuna Range Also.

Now the strike has spread until it covers the entire Cuyuna range. More than 2,000 miners are on strike in this district alone. Wednesday night the Swedish miners, who remained on the job after the Finns and Croatians had walked out, came out also to the last man. So that every man in this comparatively new mining district is closed down tight. On this Cuyuna Range the Manganese ore is mined. This ore is very important in the process of steel making. The Steel magnates are already feeling the pressure of the organized might of labor just as the Copper Kings are feeling it. And the strike has only started.

Mesaba Range Coming.

On the Mesaba Range the strike is spreading also. This district is seething with discontent, and the upheaval will take place in spite of all the gunmen, stools and soldiers that can be sent there to keep the lid down. The strike here started in the Gilbert district. By Wednesday all the miners in the district had left the pits and mines, closing them to a standstill. Aurora, Biwabik, Hibbing are also facing a shut-down as the men are walking out. Within a week the strike will assume formidable proportions. The companies are fighting hard and the newspapers are spreading their customary lies. But it is a safe bet that before long the iron industry will be as strike bound as is the copper industry. Upper Michigan, the other two iron ranges, Iron and Marquette counties, have voted to go out on strike and have circulated their strike calls. The actual shut down of these mines may be looked for any day.

Angry at Deportations and Lynching.

As on the Gogebic Range, the workers of the other ranges have joined hands, not only for the purpose of bettering their conditions, but also to show the hideous human monsters of Big Business that the deportation and lynching of miners does not go unnoticed or unpunished by their fellow workers. Unless the strikes of the miners in different parts of the country are soon settled a gigantic industrial upheaval will result. The deportation of the men from Bisbee, the refusal of the capitalist's tools in Washington to do anything to see that they were given justice, has done much to awaken the class feelings of these miners of the Iron Ranges. The lynching of Frank Little has thrilled them to the very heart with indignation and rage. They are determined to join with their fellows of the West and Southwest for purposes of self-protection. They realize that what has happened in Bisbee or Butte could happen just as easily in Michigan or Minnesota. They are going to be prepared to defend their freedom and their lives.

A Movement of the Masses.

This strike in Minnesota and Michigan is a movement of the masses, pure and simple. The bosses have guarded well against the pernicious influence of the "agitator," but still the strike occurred. It is demonstrated to be a movement from the bottom upward. Locality after locality fell in line for the strike after having perfected their plans and organization in their own way. Knowing that the districts were ripe for labor organizers, the miners grimly determined to take matters into their own hands and show the steel trust that they were unwilling to submit to industrial peonage under any excuse whatever. They wanted the I. W. W. form of organization because they know that it is the fighting One Big Union that has the tactics and principles that lead to industrial power and to victory. Union speakers and organizers they would like to have, but they can get along without them also. The One Big Union idea is born out of the hot heart of the class struggle, and it does not depend upon "leaders" to show that it is labor's only means of protecting and freeing themselves from capitalism.

Under the Very Noses of the Gunmen.

A strike, organized along these lines takes some time to gather full momentum. It travels from locality to locality, with a possible set back or two before it swings forward with full force. But, once under way it is solid for complete victory and the fight is of necessity more determined and bitter than a mere sporadic outburst. Such workers are able to marshal their forces to organize themselves—underground if necessary—and to go out solidly and to stay out until they win. This is what is happening. The mines are being closed under the very noses of thousands of deputies, gunmen, stool-pigeons, spies, policemen, sheriffs, safety commissions and home-guards. Such workers show that they are very ready to take over the industries and to run them without the parasites.

The strike is on. Don't be impatient, but keep your eyes on the Iron Miners. Maybe the deportation of Bisbee men and the complete ignoring of their plight in the midst of the desert of New Mexico as well as their wives and children at "home" will cost the Powers that be a lot more than they figured it would. We'll see.

Oakland Hall Raided

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 10th.—An organized mob of soldiers wrecked our hall today. The police looked on without making any attempt to stop the depredation. All our property was set on fire and burned. We sent in four fire alarms before we could get an answer. Meanwhile, piano, chairs and desk lighted sky with blaze. The union books were saved but dues books and other supplies were destroyed. Thousands witnessed the outrage. The police are shaking hands with the looters who were all armed with pick handles and some with pistols.

MORTIMER DOWNING,
Secretary.

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WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD, General Secretary-Treasurer

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"I am for the solidarity of labor."—Frank Little.

The supreme test of labor is at hand. We must all speak, act and strike as one.

The One Big Union, contrasted with the craft form of organization, is like a warplane compared with a small boy's kite. The boy holds the kite with a string; the boss the "union" with a contract. But there are no strings or contracts attached to the I. W. W.

The political socialist threatening Capitalism with a general strike is as big a joke as the Hottentot threatening an areial invasion.

The spokesmen of Capitalism are about to "investigate" the I. W. W. What the result will be we neither know nor care. But we do know that the I. W. W. has investigated Capitalism, found it wanting and has sentenced it to death.

Carloads of strike breakers have been rushed to Kansas City and other cities to help break the strike of the street car men. These scabs and gunmen were transported, fed, armed and munitioned by workingmen—many of them members of "unions." Such things will continue to happen until the slaves get wise to themselves and organize into One Big Union.

Parasites only live up to the "law" when it is convenient for them to do so. "Law and Order" is but another way of spelling lawlessness and disorder. The end can justify the means for the workers as well as for the exploiters, and Judge Lynch can be as impartial one way as the other. There's an old saying, "What's sauce for the goose . . ."

The Chicago "Spitoon" wants Hayward and Larkin interned for the duration of the "war"; Hayward for being an I. W. W., we suppose, and Larkin an Irishman. Some criminals!

Root, after having gone to Russia to lie about the glorious "land of the free," has returned—accidentally—to lie about Russia. And it's so much easier to lie in America than it is over there.

Eight thousand miners have gone on strike in Essen in order to enforce demands for peace. Who has a better right to demand peace than the workers who have to pay the ghastly price of war, and who has more power to stop war than the workers without whom all wars would be impossible. A little more of this kind of action and governments, politians, peace conferences and other trouble-making meddlers would be altogether unnecessary.

The time for talking is past. The time for action is here—ACT! If each of us will do his bit Capitalism will be at our mercy within a month. Stir up the smoldering flames of discontent until the conflagration can be seen around the world!

"We must all hang together or we will hang separately."

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE I. W. W.

What is to be done with the I. W. W.? This is the question everybody is asking. The profit-mad plunderbund in Wall Street is holding its breath in joyful anticipation waiting for the word from their political puppets in Washington that will sound the death knell of the organization. And all the criminal elements of reaction—rotten "respectability" are gloating in advance over the obliteration of the "damnable doctrine" of One Big Union. The newspaper whores of the kept press are trying to outdo each other in suggesting ways and means of putting the kibosh on Labor's most effective form of organization. Having tasted of the blood of Frank Little, they are now screaming for more, tempering their blood-bowl judiciously with the vapid stock phrases of "military necessity" and "patriotism"—any old thing, just so all organized opposition to the greed of the insatiable ghouls of Big Business is removed, and removed for good. Hanging, deportation, exile, lynching and imprisonment are a few of the kind suggestions offered as a means to this end.

As the "war" situation becomes more tense the excuses for doing away with the I. W. W. become manifold. With the country undisturbed over the war their venomous campaign for the annihilation of the organization is too far-fetched and obvious in purpose to be really effective. And so the whole black-hearted crew of industrial pirates is waiting for the first American blood-letting in Europe so that the apathetic scissor-bills can be lashed to a war frenzy in a hurry. The country as a whole is not only indifferent to but hostile to the war. Every effort to produce a real enthusiasm for the spreading of America's spurious "democracy" has resulted in rank failure. The exemption claim of the nation's workers is the thermometer of the war sentiment. This silent vote against working class participation in Wall Street's international tangles has filled the war lords with consternation and impotent rage.

The truth is that the fighting instincts of American workers are finding full expression in the industrial war at home. The barbarities of war-swept Europe are forgotten in barbarities of the fiendish overlords of industry within our own borders. Scabs are hated more than "Huns" and gunmen more than Uhlans. The dictatorship and despotism of the Kaiser is overshadowed by the arbitrary despotism of the loud-mouthed apostles of "democracy" in America. And so the Powers that be are waiting for the beginning of the blood letting of Yankee soldiers in France with the same feverish anxiety with which they waited for the "overt act."

When the first troop ships are sent to the bottom and the first regiments are blown to atoms, then the profit-greedy cowards of the plunderbund will have their hirelings of the press open up with editorial broadsides against organized labor all over the country. Then will they cry to high heaven for the life blood of any "traitorous" slave who dares to ask for living wages or decent conditions. When the "war" is on in dead earnest, and if the "scissors" who refused to fight for "democracy" can be induced to fight for revenge then the American Parasites hope to see the question of organized labor lost in the shuffle—and the I. W. W. crushed for good.

To this end are they working with consummate cunning and diabolical subtlety. But whether they succeed or not is another question. But they will try—and try hard.

Whether the methods of suppression will be "legal" or merely convenient is not known at present. Whether they will continue to turn the active members and officials of the I. W. W. over to the tender mercies of the gun-thugs and lynch-mobs, or give them the justice of a trial by jury or "drumhead" court martial, remains to be seen. But something is going to be done. The I. W. W. is being "investigated" and there is but one verdict expected, "guilty." What does Wall Street have "laws" made for, anyhow?

One thing, however, our enemies are likely to overlook, and that is the power of the aroused membership in action. It is a mistake to think that the I. W. W. is a loosely knit and easily intimidated organization. The banner of the One Big Union is planted in every industry in every State of the Nation. Red card men are shrewd, determined, valorous and loyal to the cause they love. If they are hounded to desperation they will be a hard proposition to handle. There would not be soldiers enough in the country to round them up for arrest nor jails enough to hold them, once arrested. The I. W. W. is so deeply rooted in America and the world that it can afford to take the chances of an open war a whole lot better than the powers that oppose it.

Stopping the press and closing the doors of our union halls, or even of the General Office, will not stop the work of the One Big Union. It isn't organized that way. The tenets of the creed of One Big Union and the industrial solidarity of Labor are written indelibly upon the hearts of each of our members. Our songs are known to thousands and thousands of workers the world over. Our system of job agitation is such that no power on earth can keep the union and its principles from spreading its influence and increasing its power.

It was the I. W. W. that first showed the world how to fight effectively against great odds. We have shown the world how to go to jail in huge numbers, exasperate the taxpayers and block the machinery of "justice." It was the I. W. W. that developed a system of telling tactics to be used in prison yards and rock piles. The "slow down" plan and mass opposition to unjust regulations would work as well in detention camps in jail—or on the job. The widespread knowledge of the effects of punitive sabotage upon modern industry gives the militant portion of the working class the power to stop or disrupt production at will. The membership of the I. W. W. is conscious of its power and knows how to achieve its ends, and is dead game to take whatever measures are necessary in order to do so. The preservation of the One Big Union is essential to the survival of the working class. In fighting for his union the I. W. W. is fighting for himself, and his class. And, self-preservation, like the Copper Trust, knows no law.

THE WOODEN SHOE VS. THE IRON HEEL

The I. W. W.'s are more patriotic to their Union than the citizens of nations have ever been to their capitalistic governments. In the holy war we have undertaken against the Powers of Darkness, none of us claim exemption. We are not philosophers, not pacifists, but fighters; and we are as willing to "go the limit" and to pay the price as any army ever assembled since the world began. We are convinced that ours is a just cause and we are positive that it is the historic mission of our class to do away with Capitalism. We are in the fight to see it through to a finish. And what is more, we are going to WIN, and nothing on earth can stop us.

The well-fed Parasites and their stupid tools who seek to destroy the I. W. W. little know the awful forces that moulded our organization and put it into our hands as our one last supreme weapon of self and class protection. They little realize what the Hope of emancipation means to us. Where they live life is smug, comfortable and rose tinted. The world they inhabit is little in need of change. But with us conditions are stern, hard and increasingly cruel. The relentless progress of the machine process has robbed us of our skill and made the dexterity of our fingers valueless. We have been thrown aside to perish—or to organize. We have adopted the latter course and we are ready to fight for our organization as we would for our lives.

We have already demonstrated to the world that imprisonment, internment, slander, exile and even death are powerless to stop us. We have indisputably proved that we are the kind of men and women who die gamely and willingly whenever the Cause we love demands of us the sacrifice of our lives. Our members have been slugged, sapped, bayoneted, shot and even lynched—all the hellish tortures of the Inquisition have been used to intimidate us and to break our spirits; but we are as high-headed, defiant and rebellious as ever, and prepared to meet with even fiercer opposition at any time. The execution of our Fellow Workers enrages but does not intimidate us. Prison walls are but an oasis in the hateful desert of Capitalism, and death itself has become a "sweet, peaceful, welcome" release from the ghastly nightmare that Exploitation and Oppression have made of our lives. And you smug and comfortable gentlemen who are deciding what is to be done with the I. W. W., think these things over well before you place yourselves in history as the myopic imbeciles of Capitalism who tried to stop irresistible Growth and to repress the irrepressible.

If you see fit to attempt to crush the I. W. W., to jail or execute its officials and to silence its press you should know a little something of the caliber of the men and women with whom you are about to cross swords. We do not court martyrdom nor are we afraid of it. We are out to "get the goods." And the membership of the I. W. W. stands ready to wreak speedy vengeance upon the forces that seek their destruction.

We are hated by Big Business because we have been successful in pulling its fangs. We have been accused of all manner of things by the prostituted mental perverts of the press. All of the things we have been accused of—and more, we could have done, and can do. There are too many of us for you to handle, no matter how many machine guns, bayonets and gallows you array against us. Just as our enemies have done we can do; we also use "the cunning of the serpent" to attain our ends.

The fact that none of our members has been found guilty of the heinous crimes we have been charged with proves that we have, up to the present, found it convenient to live within the law. But if the merciless despots of Invisible Government see fit to throw aside all law in opposing us, there is no reason why we should not do likewise in defending ourselves. And if they see fit to legalize the methods of the Iron heel they will, at the same time, "legalize" the methods of the "wooden shoe."

Fellow Workers, the Final Battle is on. Find your places and get busy. Be prepared!

"Come, then, since all things call us, the living and the dead,
And o'er the weltering tangle a glimmering light is shed.
Come join in the only battle, wherein no man can fail,
And whoso faileth and dieth, yet his deed shall still prevail."

BRING OUT THE WHITE WASH

(Tune: "Count Your Blessings.")
Emma B. Little.

Don't read the Declaration, boys, it's un-American,
That's what the cops will tell you in little old Spokane.
Instead of the Constitution, Post Mortems now you'll get,
The capitalists are killing off the working men, you bet.

Chorus:

Bring out the white wash,
Bring out the white wash,
Spread it on as thick as you can;
Bring out the white wash,
Bring out the white wash,
We've murdered another working man.

Down in Bisbee town you ought to see the fun,
When we rounded up the working men and made the Bisbee run,
And while we were about it we took in all their cash,
We knew they would need it, in the desert there's no hash.

Chorus.

Frank Little was an agitator, he made the people think;
We thought we'd better get him or else he'd raise a stink.
And so we planned the murder well, the cops were nowhere near,
They everyone had gone to get another glass of beer.

Chorus.

We've got another bunch picked out and we will get them too,
We've planned the murders carefully and just how we will do;
There'll be no interference, for the cops will all be wise.
We're killing off the working men because they organize.

Chorus.

'Frank Little was arrested for reading the Declaration of Independence on the streets of Spokane. The cop said it was un-American. We agree with him; read it and judge for yourselves.

'Governor Bell of Colorado said, "To Hell with the Constitution. We'll give them Post Mortems." This occurred at the time of the famous Cripple Creek strike in 1902. Some of the strikers and their friends complained that the treatment they received was un-constitutional. Up to the present, Bell has NOT been tried for treason or investigated in any way.

INDUSTRIAL FLASHLIGHTS

True.

"Some large, unruly catastrophe is likely to develop out of this American habit of holding lynching parties."—Chicago paper.

"If You Have Tears—"

"Prepare to shed 'em now." For the world will NEVER be made safe for democracy. Sad, but true. We saw it in a Montana paper, and it said that "The world cannot be made safe for democracy until the I. W. W. is stamped out."

"Injuns!"

The I. W. W. is now accused of "inciting the Indians to make war on Americans." We refute that charge, as it is well known that we respect the time-honored monopoly of England.

$$Judge Landis$$

Now it appears that Judge Landis, who carried out the law of the Dupont Powder Co., by sentencing the Rockford Rebels for failure to register; this same direct descendant of a female canine, has his pay-triotism called in question by the mayor of Chicago, who says the enthusiastic loyalty of "his honor" is born of the fact that his brother is a well paid lobbyist at Washington for the Dupont Powder Trust.

Morsl Advantage.

A Nebraska paper says that the "opponents of the I. W. W." by lynching Frank Little, have thrown away "the moral advantage which they possessed." The only "moral advantages" these gunmen ever did possess could be embraced in a combination of a case of syphilis, a slanting cranium and a bottle of booze.

Who Said "Scraps of Paper"?

'If constitutional guarantees—free speech, free press, right of assemblage, right to trial by jury, habeas corpus and the like—stand in the way (of suppressing the I. W. W.), that will be so much the worse for the constitutional guaranties."—Duluth Herald.

Pipe Da Pope.

Now that even the Pope has become an ally of the Kaiser, as shown by his pernicious peace talk, the only friend left to the allies who is determined to keep on fighting is the Kaiser. This may sound slightly mixed, but is good logic a la newspaper.

"There's a Reason."

And a good one for the American soldiers who get wrathy because they are called "Sammies." They doubtless know how the working class is coming to loathe the name of a prominent mis-leader of labor.

Meow!??

"While J. W. Hurst was on his trip through Dakota the I. W. W.'s burned an entire freight train about eight miles south of Aberdeen."—Wells (Minn.) Forum. We don't understand why the I. W. W. wants to burn anything eight miles from Aberdeen.

Feel Sorry, Fellers?

J. M. Rapelje, general manager of the N. P. system, with headquarters in St. Paul, says that the I. W. W. strikers in the northwest have reduced the road's income by 40 per cent.

The Kindly Rookie.

The Roseburg (Ore.) News reports a soldier who passed through that town as saying that "Utter contempt is felt generally for members of the I. W. W. among the soldiers and hanging is too good for them. I have more respect for a snake, a German or a greaser." The structure of the first sentence leaves us at sea as to which party "hanging is too good for."

He Can't but He Can.

A Tulsa (Okla.) paper, in comment upon Haywood's "threat" to ask a strike of 250,000 workers, says: "Of course he was talking through his hat, but recent developments of uneasiness in different parts of the country have shown he can do so."

Disrepute is Popular.

Out in Nampa, Idaho, the citizens in sherlocking around the town ran across a real, sure-enough, honest-to-God I. W. W. He was the goods all right, and a local paper says: "He carries the industrial red card, which he exhibits as evidence of his membership in the organization, which has come into such great disrepute." Yes'ree, Bob, and if that disrepute keeps on comin' the bosses' better hunt the cyclone cellar.

"Even If."

The Springfield (Ohio) Sun arises with this glowing tribute to the majesty of law: "Private individuals, even if they are employers or agents of the mine operators, are common murderers when they take the law into their own hands and kill any man." The Sun needs reprimanding for thus calling down Congressman Johnson's "decent citizen" pet murderers. We see no reason for the interests to be denied their fundamental rights to murder whom they see fit as long as the workers stand for it.

"Framed."

Regarding the recent demand made for the return of the deported miners to their homes in Bisbee as Oshkosh (Wis.) paper says, "The kind of answer that Haywood deserves should be framed by a grand jury." That is what grand juries are for—to "frame."

Sammy's Solidarity.

When the miners were deported from Bisbee the A. F. of L. cards were torn out of restaurants and many A. F. of L. men run out by the gunmen who reveled in an anti-union debauch. That being so, now listen to this: "The chauffeurs' union of Bisbee, asked to join the Citizens' Protective League, sought the advice of the president of the American Federation of Labor, and received a reply sanctioning their participation in the defensive league and warning them that they should "repudiate any organization that pursues an un-American course or has improper or un-American aims." Whattaymakeu that?

Suppression.

Poindexter of Washington, Myers of Montana, King of Utah and Hollis of New Hampshire have all told the Senate that the I. W. W. must be suppressed. Puddenhead Wilson he appointed a judge to go around the country and listen to the commercial clubs and gather up the reasons why the I. W. W. should be suppressed. The press is screaming for suppression and all officialdom has joined the pack in hot pursuit. So look out for suppression. When the pack catches the hare they may find it turned into a porcupine with an hostile temper.

"I. W. W. Soldiers."

The Medford (Ore.) Sun doesn't think we make good soldiers. It says: "I. W. W. soldiers retreat when ordered to advance, betray their fellows and under the shot of the advancing enemy take referendums whether to fight or flee—and invariably flee. This may explain the following recountal of the efficiency of some English soldiers as taken from the London Daily Mail: "When enemy airplanes dropped bombs over the first-class fortress of Dover a month ago, in broad daylight, our own planes were not ready for flight, the officers being at mess two miles away. One of our air-men, when he got his machine ready, had no arms but a rifle and five rounds of ammunition. He went up and there soon followed a battle between a British airplane and one of our seaplanes, each mistaking the other for the enemy. That was not the end of the blunder. Our land gunners, mistaking both for enemy craft, turned their fire on them, and managed to damage the tower of Walmar Church and injure men in barracks." Perhaps those gunners that shot away the church steeple were I. W. W. soldiers.

"We Never Forget."

While on the job, or off the job.

REMEMBER FRANK!

(Signed) HARRISON GEORGE.

FRANK LITTLE'S FUNERAL

(Continued from page 1.)

babies in their arms or push carts. Thousands of citizens were in line.

WHAT INDUCED THESE THOUSANDS OF WORKING PEOPLE TO MARCH?

Simply their determination to call a halt on such murderous tyranny.

It is high time that the public should awaken to the fact that here in Butte we have the most unscrupulous, merciless band of cut-throats to deal with that ever disgraced a city, and that our only protection lies in compact, powerful organization.

No single happening could more effectively demonstrate the necessity of organization, and no one thing has ever forced that fact home so thoroughly.

What protection has any workingman against being treated the same way?

You must THINK, and you must realize that unless we win this strike and perfect the organization of labor in Butte, that such crimes will become common.

Further violence was promised by the writing found on the card fastened to Little's body, and unless we are united—unless we stand as one man—you may feel sure that the lives of others of our class will be snuffed out by the same gang that murdered Frank Little.

If they are allowed to escape, if they are not apprehended, nothing is more sure than that, emboldened by success and immunity from punishment—they will murder other workingmen.

It is impossible to exaggerate the enormity of this crime and the effect it will have on the labor situation in Butte, unless every working man and woman makes it his or her business to do everything possible to render such things impossible hereafter.

The most effective answer to the deadly menace aimed at labor is to rally to our support, to bend every effort to help us win this strike.

The murder of Little is an open threat against labor. The purpose is to terrorize the miners and intimidate those who have heretofore supported us.

We referred to the fact that a committee representing our union was asked to visit the Anaconda Union of Mine, Mill and Smeltermen.

Due to an oversight, we did not inform you that when our committee went to Anaconda the first time they were driven back by gunmen, and they returned to Butte without being allowed to address the smeltermen.

The Anaconda Union was deeply incensed, and calling a special meeting, passed resolutions condemning the action of the gunmen, and requesting our committee to make another visit.

Last Friday night a committee, consisting of four members of our union, went to Anaconda.

They were met at the train by the whole town. The Anaconda Standard saw 2,000 people at the depot and 3,000 up town later. So you readily understand that there were more than 5,000 people, actually.

They gave our committee a most enthusiastic reception. At the meeting of the Smeltermen's Union they voted to contribute $1,000 to assist us. They also voted to present demands to the companies.

Every mark of good will was shown by our brothers in Anaconda, and their support was pledged to us unreservedly.

In the last Bulletin we published the fact that the companies had tried to bribe Tom Campbell, offering him $30,000. Campbell's story was told to the members in open meeting, but not one word of it appeared in the daily press until after the Bulletin gave the story to the public.

Saturday morning the papers came out with a lying statement that Campbell had been accused and had then told the story.

The stories in the papers are unqualified lies. At least six members of our union knew all about the deal immediately after the first meeting and before the second one, and on the advice of others Campbell went ahead until we found out what they wanted.

No lies printed in the papers will serve to obscure the fact that Tom Campbell was offered $30,000 to "peddle" the union.

We will call your attention to another statement appearing in the daily papers, to the effect that more men are going back to work. This statement is unqualifiedly untrue. There are not enough men underground to keep the ground "caught up."

We are willing to leave the facts concerning the number of men at work to a committee consisting of reporters only, and if after counting the men at work they find more than 2,500 we will admit that, on one occasion, at least, the papers have told the truth. (But we won't have to admit it.)

If those reporters count the men at work as they count the people who attend our meetings, they would not find more than 200.

After seven weeks of striking and listening to arguments as against the W. M. W. U., has it ever occurred to you, Mr. Miner, that in all of that time the mining companies or their mouthpieces, the daily press, have at no time attempted to deny the righteousness of our demands? They haven't at any time denied that the working conditions in the mines were of such a nature that hasty action was absolutely necessary for the preservation of the miners' health as well as his safety, while working in same.

They haven't taken the time on any occasion to deny the justice of wages asked for by us on account of the exorbitant cost of living, and neither have they asked for federal investigation of the murder that was committed on over 160 men in the Speculator mine.

This union has made those demands and has been promised that a searching investigation would be made.

As to the rustling card, they nor any one else can advance a plausible excuse for its existence, or at least any reason that can convince any freethinking man, woman or child why it should be used as a weapon of blacklist.

All those things taken into consideration, it would seem that by evading any arguments on those lines, that their pro-German and I. W. W. accusations are of such a flimsy nature that no consideration has been given them except by themselves.

This organization has gone on record as demanding the government to take these mines and work them in a safe and sane manner, so that the lives of the underground toilers will be at least better protected than under the regime of a blood-sucking corporation.

We demand the right of justice and fair treatment for our members. And we will get it before we return to work.

To the readers of this article, we ask you to consider the foregoing, and after due deliberation, ask yourself whether we are right or wrong.

We have endeavored to present the situation to you exactly as it stands, satisfied that you will view it in the same light, and in conclusion we once again call your attention to the fact that unless every workingman in this district realizes that we are fighting his fight, and that it is his duty to assist us in every way, it will not be six months until the grip of the strangler will be at the throat of EVERY UNION IN BUTTE!

IT IS NOW OR NEVER!

WILL YOU DO YOUR SHARE?

METAL MINE WORKERS' UNION.

The Aftermath in Butte

THOUSANDS TURN OUT FOR FUNERAL.

Butte, Montana, Aug. 9th.—The spectacular funeral of Fellow Worker Little is still the talk of the town. Seven thousand miners walked in the parade, many of them wearing bright red sashes. The Pearse-Connolly Club was in line and created a fine impression. The entire procession wended its way to the spot where our fellow worker was so foully murdered. Several attempts have been made to burn down the trestle and the authorities have been guarding it closely. Every one of the human fiends who participated in the ghastly crime or who were responsible for it are marked for their—sooner or later. The question at present is to win the strike, and we are going to win. With a good strong REAL union in Butte, the town will be so damned hot for the gunmen and lickspittles of the Copper Trust that they will give it a wide berth for all time to come.

A city-wide strike of all industries was imminent the day after the funeral. The avowed purpose was to avenge the cowardly murder of Fellow Worker Little. Several hundred members of the clerks' union wanted to walk out and close up every store in town. The street car men are still striking. Other men are thinking of coming out as well. After Little's poor, bruised body had been taken to the graveyard for its last long rest, the engine men came down the hill to the strikers' meeting and joined forces with them, stating that they would stick until the bosses were whipped to submission. A full five-minute cheer was the reply of the jubilant miners.

The Butte strike is going to be WON; and what is more we'll show the blood-spattered apostles of "democracy" that we mean it when we say: "WE NEVER FORGET."

TIM LAUGHLIN.

GOOD NEWS FROM YAKIMA

Yellow Legs Are Going to Pick the Peaches.

North Yakima, Wash., Aug. 9th.—The boys in jail here have been held in irons and fed on bread and water for seven days, but now they are to be allowed the tobacco and fruit that we take in to them. It will be remembered that these men have never had any charges preferred against them. After having been put in shackles they were beaten frequently. One soldier openly boasted that members of the I. W. W. have been beaten into an unrecognizable mass. Some fine soldiers, don't you think?

A great many of the citizens here are beginning to lose patience with the small-bore czar, Lieut. Stevens. Attorney Vandeveer, of the Everett cases, is on the job and those of us on the outside are beginning to have hopes of the speedy release of our imprisoned fellow-workers.

The fruit will be ripe about next week and we are going to let the "brave" soldiers pick the peaches and do the haying. Wonder how John Farmer will like that.

WM. BAILEY.

Tulsa Wob Pinched for "Unpatriotic" Speech.

Tulsa, Okla., August 8, 1917.—Once more the A. F. of L. scabs and snitches showed their true yellow color, when W. H. Walton, I. W. W., and member of A. F. of L. Steamfitters' Union, was arrested here August 1, as a result of a speech made before the Steamfitters' Local the previous night.

Walton was requested, at the union meeting, to buy a flag for Labor Day parade. When he refused and expressed his contempt for that kind of a Labor parade, the Scissors started a roughhouse, and tried to make the Fellow Worker take his seat, but they did not have any luck.

Two members of the A. F. of L. furnished detectives with the information which led to Walton's arrest. He was promptly placed in the can without any charge being filed against him, and held for the Federal authorities. None of his friends were allowed to see him and after being held for four days he was brought before the law and order gang for a hearing.

The A. F. of L. snitchers did not have nerve enough to appear at the hearing, and Walton was held until the next day and then liberated when the authorities could find nothing in the far-reaching and much-twisted capitalistic law that would apply to this case.

His unpatriotic speech, however, was considered by the members of the Steamfitters' Union as sufficient cause for withdrawing his card, which they did before he was released.

Some of the plumers have openly declared their disgust for the A. F. of L., and Walton lined up two in the O. B. U., the first of the week, with a good prospect of others lining up soon.

MAYE RYAN,
Member 600.

NEWS FROM THE CAYUNA RANCH

Over 700 men are out on strike, on the Cayuna Range, and more coming out, the printed lies of the capitalist press notwithstanding.

Readers of this paper will please understand that the Cayuna Range is a small, newly discovered and developed district where the Manganese ore comes from. Prior to its discovery here it had to be shipped from Norway.

While this district does not employ many men it is very important.

When the strike started the Governor of the State was on his vacation near the Cayuna Mines, so he hurried to a Finnish workers' boarding house, and asked: "Who told you to go on strike?" "Nobody," was the reply, "we just saw the handbills." "Who is the leader?" he asked. "We have no leaders," was the reply of the workers. All of his questions were of no avail; everybody shut his mouth like a clam and said they didn't know anything.

Gilbert and Aurora.

All men out, all mines shut down, Sheriff Miesing and big force of deputies on hand.

Virginia.

About two-thirds of the men out, big mass meeting was held in the Workers' Opera, with delegates from all parts of the Mesaba Range present. They have promised that all men will be out by Monday.

Good reports coming from all parts of the ranks. Strike is spreading.

J. P.

An ounce of imprisonment should be punished with a ton of sabotage; an ounce of sapping with a warehouse full. When it comes to deportation and lynching—wait a minute; we have broken the scales!

GENERAL STRIKE IN THE IRON MINES

The strike is on. It started in Michigan and has now reached the Cayuna and Mesaba ranges.

There were no mass meetings, no parades. The authorities could not find any outside agitators to arrest and blame for the strike.

Thousands of men walked out of the mines. There was no violence, no noise, no disorder, the bosses, their stool-pigeons, the police, the military authorities, were all dumfounded. They could not understand.

They had used Russian methods and we answered them with the same methods used in the Russian workers' secret organizations.

The police, deputies and gunmen would sneak up to a hall expecting to raid a meeting, only to find the hall empty and in darkness.

The streets of the mining towns in Michigan are choked with gunmen, troops and home guards.

Cars full of troops and gunmen are rushing to the Mesaba and Cayuna Ranges. The battle is on. Long live the I. W. W.!

All Fellow Workers that are not on strike will please raise money for the Iron Miners' Relief and Defense Fund.

Give picnics, hold mass meetings, take up collections and send the money to Chas. Jacobson, Box 444, Duluth, Minn.

The Demands Are:

Eight hours shall constitute a shift's work; lowering and hoisting shall be done on company time.

$3.00 per shift for all men underground.

$4.00 per shift for all surface workers.

$7.00 per 7 hour shift in new shafts and wet places.

Abolition of the contract system.

No discrimination of the union men.

The right of the union delegates to visit men on company's property.

Blasting to be done at noon hour and at quitting time.

No compulsory doctor's examination.

No rustling card or blacklisting system.

Sanitary change houses and bath houses.

The company shall recognize the union in official capacity, for the purpose of settling all future grievances.

No settlement shall be made until ratified by the central organization of Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union No. 490, I. W. W.

By order of Metal Mine Workers' Union No. 490.

PUBLICITY DEPT.
John Pancner.

WATCH THE O. B. U. GROW IN GREAT FALLS

Great Falls, Mont., August 9.

Despite the threats of democracy to close the hall and drive the rebellious slaves out of here, the work for industrial freedom is going on better than ever.

On August 2, the first day after the meanest, cold-blooded murder of one of our dear fellow workers, Frank Little, $100 worth of business was done. Fifteen new members lined up, mostly home guards. This was the best day ever had in this city for the wobblies. Yes! The campaign of the master class to wipe out the idea of industrial freedom is going on.

Work around Great Falls for construction men and some farm work. Wages in city, $2.75 for eight hours; $2.50 and $3 for farm labor.

All members and those who have intentions to join in the battle for freedom give us a visit.

W. M. CROWLEY,
M. NIGAF,
Press Committee.

PROTEST!

NATION-WIDE MEETINGS TO BE HELD IN MEMORY OF FELLOW WORKER LITTLE

In order that the full horror of the brutal murder of Fellow Worker Frank H. Little, member of the executive board of the I. W. W. shall be brought before the public and the world, the infamy of the copper companies and their tools, who are responsible for this assassination, shall be exposed to the searchlight of publicity in all its glaring shame, the general office of the Industrial Workers of the World suggests to the membership that Sunday, August 19th, be set as the date for holding of country-wide meetings in memory of our murdered fellow-worker, Frank H. Little, and as a protest nation-wide in scope, against this most foul and despicable crime.

The general office would further suggest that every effort be made to make these meetings the most impressive ever held, and would invite the active co-operation of all working class bodies.

Resolutions should be drawn up, condemning in no uncertain language, not only the murder of Frank Little, but also the acts of terrorism perpetrated upon the workers by the ruling class that led up to the assassination of our fellow worker.

It would be well, also, in view of the fact that fellow worker Frank H. Little was ever an active worker amongst the miners and the workers of the Northwest, that the meetings be used to raise funds for the striking miners and lumber workers. No memorial could be greater to his memory than a victory for these courageous workers with whom he had labored so long and faithfully. Therefore, if these meetings can be used to raise funds that they may win their demands, modest though they are, we will know that he has not died in vain.

Let each member do his or her share to make these meetings a success. Let us raise a storm of indignation that will make the masters tremble. Let us each do our share to keep forever green in the hearts of humanity, the memory of that "Lion of the Revolution," Frank H. Little. Remember, our motto from now on is:

WE NEVER FORGET. ORGANIZE AND ACT.

WM. D. HAYWOOD,
General Secretary-Treasurer.

Butte Situation Unchanged

No Smoke Coming from the "Big Stack" in Anaconda.

Miners Holding Out for Complete Victory.

We are now nearing the close of the eighth week of this strike, and never was the Metal Mine Workers' Union in better trim than it is today; never were we more determined or more enthusiastic.

We have shown the people of Butte and particularly the union men, that we are united and that to such an organization as ours, permeated as it is with the spirit of unflinching, uncompromising devotion to working-class interests—anything less than complete victory and success is impossible.

All over the United States labor is watching our fight and helping us. Everywhere it is recognized that Butte is the keystone of the arch; that the savage fight being waged here by the enemies of unionism presages an equally vicious fight all along the line, if we are defeated.

On the floor of Congress Jeannette Rankin offered a resolution empowering the President to take over the mines, the resolution stating that the entire trouble here in Butte was caused by the "rustling card" and company tyranny.

The statements made by Miss Rankin are true. No question can exist in any one's mind that had the "rustling card" never been forced down our throats and had the companies exercised even common horse sense this strike would never have occurred.

But they preferred to "bull" things—to hire gunmen rather than raise wages or better conditions. Consequently, here we are.

Jeannette Rankin is right, and she is the only member of Congress from Montana who has shown that she is in any way responsive to the voice of the people. She has raised her voice in behalf of those who are fighting the battles of freedom, and some day we will be in a position to reciprocate, BECAUSE THE METAL MINE WORKERS' UNION IS HERE TO STAY, AND WE WILL BE DOING BUSINESS AT THE OLD STAND WHEN THE RUSTLING CARD IS SCORCHING IN THE HOME PREPARED FOR IT BY LUCIFER, SHORTLY AFTER HE WAS CAST INTO THE "OUTER DARKNESS."

We mean that as a simple, unequivocal statement of fact, and we will add for the information of Frank Little's murderers that in spite of the cowardly threats made against us, that long after the beasts who murdered Frank Little are put to sleep with knots under their ears we will be on the job. What do you think of that, you dogs?

It hurts and sickens every decent person to realize that this earth is polluted by such animals, but just so surely as they dragged Little to his death, just so surely will retribution be meted out to them, and those law exacts from them the full penalty, not one of them will die as gamely as did Frank Little.

As an indication of the feeling caused by that outrage, the following telegram is reproduced:

261 Un D. 26 4 Extra
Lexington, Ky., 10:24 A.
Aug. 5, 1917.

Sec'y of Industrial Workers of the World, Butte, Mont.

I will pay five hundred dollars' reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of all or one of the cowardly tools of the capitalist class who murdered Frank H. Little.

ALEX T. WILSON,
Oil Operator, Irvine, Ky.

10:53 a. m.

This telegram was received by the local secretary of the I. W. W., who furnished a copy to our organization with the request that it be published in the Bulletin.

Note the interest the Miner is taking the past few days in its editorial columns relative to the laxity of the federal officials in not prosecuting members of organized labor for alleged seditious remarks, "bordering on treason," as they class it.

After you have carefully noted this, refer back to the murder of 160 men, two months ago, and note their attitude in regard to federal action.

You will find that at no time did they decry the laxity of county, state or federal officials for the non-enforcement of laws governing them in respect to the safety of the lives of the underground toiler.

We call the Miner's attention to this trifling inconsistency. What has it got to say about it?

Nor do you see in that or any other paper that the sheriff's office arrest five gunmen for violating an order that they shall not appear on the streets with weapons in their possession.

We told you that when the gunmen, who have caused or endeavored to cause trouble, were kept off the streets the town would be absolutely peaceful.

And we call your attention to the fact that the only disturbance since they were ordered off the streets is the one where a man resembling R. P. Dunn of the Pinkerton outfit was brutally assaulted by two men whom he positively states are gunmen.

The Anaconda Union of Mine, Mill and Smeltermen presented demands to the Anaconda Copper Mining Company which were rejected by Mr. Con Kelly, who informed the committee from that union that they might as well go to France, that he would see the grass grow in the streets of Butte and Anaconda before he would even consider their demands. He was asked if that was his answer to the demands of the government dupper, and he stalled.

THIS SAME GENTLEMAN ONCE SAID THAT THE DAY WOULD NEVER COME WHEN SMOKE WOULD CEASE TO COME FROM THE "BIG STACK" IN ANACONDA, BUT A NUMBER OF BUTTE PEOPLE WENT TO ANACONDA ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO AND, WITH THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF THAT CITY, FOUND THAT MR. KELLY WAS MISTAKEN, FOR IN SPITE OF THE MOST SEARCHING SCRUTINY THEY WERE UNABLE TO SEE EVEN A TRACE OF SMOKE COMING OUT OF THAT BIG STACK.

Now, it is not our intention to infer that Mr. Kelly is "full of prunes" —but—when it comes to seeing grass in the streets, we feel that he is in need of competent treatment, at once, or he will soon see the green grass growing all 'round, particularly under his feet.

Some bunch of patriots, these company officials! They are willing to fight with the tongue of Demosthenes, clamoring, but when it comes to the proposition of going to France themselves or selling copper to the government at a reasonable price, nothing doing!

They are patriotic in speech, dress, etc., but when it comes to proving their patriotism, they can invent more excuses for keeping out of the trenches than a working man would think of in a lifetime.

The stockholders of the A. C. M. Co. are beginning to show signs of life, according to a recent report of one of the mining journals. This paper states that many of the stockholders have noted the fact that since the "rustling card" system was inaugurated there has been trouble in Butte.

When these local bosses feel the pressure from both ends strongly enough, something will "bust," and it may be that "some one, somewhere," will be looking for a new job.

The Metal Trades Council voted last night to reopen the question of wages, and to send a committee to Anaconda and Great Falls regarding the idea of the Butte locals to go it alone for more wages.

Arrangements are being made for a big mass meeting under the auspices of the Metal Trades Council, at a place to be decided later.

All members of the unions are dissatisfied, and it looks like as if, as though, as how, they are going to declare war.

If such is the case, we are with 'em, or rather, they will be with us.

We suggest to the members of the metal trades unions and to the smeltermen of Anaconda that, it being generally conceded that "War is hell" —and that France is full of war—and that Kelly wants to send us to France —WHY NOT CARRY WHAT THEY HAVE IN FRANCE TO KELLY?

Abolish the rustling card! Once and forever! All together!

METAL MINE WORKERS' UNION.

GRIKSTAS AND MEMBER ARRESTED.

The Lithuanian I. W. W. paper, "Darbinku Balsas," on August 10th received word from Brooklyn, N. Y., that Fellow Worker L. Grikstas and Fellow Worker H. Member had been arrested on a charge of "insulting" the United States. (U. S. Capitalism is probably the thing they mean.) These two members had been making speeches on the streets. They were arrested on Saturday evening and released soon afterwards on $500 bonds each.

Sunday morning they were tried and sentenced to six months in jail and a $300 fine. They demanded a new trial, which was to have come up on Aug. 28th.

VICTORY IN SIGHT.

(Continued from page 1.)

ponent of Industrial Unionism, "Red" Dunn, acted as chairman, and when he called for a vote endorsing a resolution condemning the action of the blood-thirsty gunmen of Butte, Montana, in hanging of brave, true-hearted Frank Little, the vote was carried by a mighty shout of commendation.

Taking it by and large, there is no reason for any one out here to feel doubtful about the final outcome of the lumber strike. There are many amusing features of this strike, not the least of which is the conference of the lumber barons. Federal representatives and the labor takers of the A. F. of L. They meet and go into long sessions and all the time the people who really have complete control of the industry are simply laughing at their clumsy efforts to bring about a settlement without granting all of our demands. It is a bitter pill for them to swallow, but the doctor (Dr. O. B. U.) says take it. Strain and gulp as much as they like, swallow it they will.

SEATTLE STRIKE COMMITTEE.

News from the General Office

August, 1917.

The bloodstained hands of Capitalism have stretched forth and taken from our midst one of our bravest and best. In all probability, assassins hired by the copper companies of Butte have strangled forever the voice of Fellow Worker Frank H. Little, member of the General Executive Board of the I. W. W.

The revolting details of this foul murder have sickened with horror the entire working class of the world. That men could be found so inexpressably cowardly and so devoid of all human attributes as to take a helpless, crippled man from his bed in the dead of night, drag him behind an automobile—as the autopsy shows they did—torture him and beat him, and then hang him like a beast, does not seem possible. It seems beyond belief, even now, but the fact that Frank Little is no longer with us, that he is in his eternal resting place on the "Flats" in Butte, amongst the many other thousands of victims of the Amalgamated and Anaconda copper companies, amongst the miners whom he loved so well and with whom he had worked so long and faithfully, proves that such cowards do exist, proves that fiends incarnate from the lowest depths of hell are abroad in the land, seeking the lives of all active workers who dare to menace the profits of their masters, the Copper Kings.

From every section of the land, from all bodies of workers have come expressions of deepest indignation and protest at this most insensate crime. The object of the "higher-ups" who sought by this bloody deed to terrorize the workers into submission and to silence with fear the voices of active members in the labor movement, has failed in its purpose.

Resolutions.

"On verification death of Little, be it resolved that we, Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union No. 800 of this district, demand the General Strike to be called." Resolution adopted mass meeting, thirty-five hundred workers attended.

W. H. LEWIS, Chairman.
From Augusta, Kansas.

"The news of the cowardly murder of Frank Little by Butte gunmen was received by the members here with feelings of fierce anger and grief. PHIL EASTMAN."
From Farrell, Pa.:

"Stigmatizing the barbarous act accomplished by men said to be civil, on valorous, militant, human justice on Frank Little, the Italian Propaganda League of Farrell always shout 'Forward, the Industrial Workers of the World!' MASSINO."

Many other telegrams were received from all parts of the country, showing a warring spirit of revolt, accentuated by this act of terrorism upon the part of the ruling class.

The miners of Butte have sworn not to go back until their demands are entirely granted. They have also sworn to track down the murderers of Frank Little and swing them on a rope, as they swung Little.

On receipt of the news of the death of Fellow Worker Frank Little, the General Office at once communicated with his relatives as to the disposition of his body. They answered to bury Frank Little either in Chicago or Butte. Thinking that Butte would be the most appropriate place, the Secretary-Treasurer wired the following message to Butte:

Jos. Kennedy,
318 S. Wyoming St.,
Butte, Montana.

Have Frank H. Little's funeral under the auspices of Metal Mine Workers. Bury him down in the flat with the men that he had worked with all his life.

WM. D. HAYWOOD.

In accordance with these instructions, Fellow Worker Frank H. Little was buried with the most impressive ceremony by the striking miners of Butte. It was the greatest funeral Butte has ever seen. Thus closes the last chapter in the life of a brave and valiant fighter for the Working Class, but this last chapter in the life of Fellow Worker Frank H. Little means the turning of a new page in Labor's struggle for Freedom. His life and death will be an inspiration for generations to come. The things he fought for and the ideals he cherished will be attained so much sooner. Murder by the capitalist gunmen cannot stop but only accelerate the wheels of the Revolution that soon will engulf the masters and their cowardly assassins. Let our motto be from now on: WE NEVER FORGET! ORGANIZE AND AVENGE!

The strike situation all over is still good. The striking Lumber Workers are standing as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar, and will not go back until the eight-hour day is won. The reign of terrorism in the Lumber Belt of the Northwest is still being continued, and the Governor of Idaho, Moses Alexander, has descended from his high office to function as a stool-pigeon for Mr. Weyerhauser. A letter from John Bender at Pocatello, Idaho, informs us that Governor Alexander, after a conference with all the sheriffs of Idaho, and the State's Attorney General, came down with the whole crew to the I. W. W. Hall, bought and paid for all the different kinds of literature there was in the hall, then placed under arrest Fellow Worker Louis Gatewood, secretary of the Recruiting Union there, and placed him in jail without any charge against him. They also confiscated all the literature in the hall. The only things they left were the desk, pen and ink.

This Governor Alexander is the same man that went around to all the lumber camps to try and induce the striking Lumber Workers to return to work. It is very evident that the governor knows "His Master's Voice." So little wonder that the gov-

Voice." So little wonder that the gov-

ernor is now in his soap-boxing tour for the Lumber Trust that he admits the only thing that can be done is to wait "until the men are ready to go back to work."

The latest developments in the Lumber Workers' strike show the strike still spreading. Oregon has fallen in line, and the shortage of lumber is beginning to be felt very acutely by the Lumber Barons. Victory is certain if the Lumber Workers receive the support they are entitled to from the general class. Funds are still urgently needed. Send all funds to James Rowan, 424 Lindelle Block, Spokane, Wash., or Wm. D. Haywood, 1001 W. Madison street, Chicago.

The situation amongst the miners in Arizona and Montana is excellent from a viewpoint of Solidarity, but funds are needed in the most urgent manner. The families of the deported miners must be fed. Scores of the most active members of the Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union No. 800 are in jail in the Globe and Miami District. They are facing long terms of imprisonment. The copper companies and the Citizens' Protective Loyalty leagues have raised a fund of many thousands of dollars to convict these men and unless we rally to the rescue, they will be railroaded to the penitentiary for long terms. Attorney Fred H. Moore, sent to Arizona by the General Office to help defend these men and to protect the interests of the deported miners, their wives and children, was deported from Bisbee by the same bunch of "Lawless Patriots" that drove the striking miners from that place. Governor Campbell, when appealed to, wired the Citizens' Protective League to allow Moore to stay there to look after the interests of his clients, but despite the protests of the governor, Fellow Worker Moore was deported. Verily! Russia of the old regime has nothing on Arizona, Montana, and the Northwest states of this "free democracy."

The situation in the deportation camp at Columbus is tense. The men are showing the world what Solidarity means. In spite of all efforts to scatter them and make them disperse, they are still there, solidly, almost to a man. Their only fears are for their wives and children. These helpless dependents must not be allowed to go hungry. We must not let them beg for charity from the men who drove their husbands and fathers away. Fellow Workers, we must raise money for them. This is most urgent. Rush at once, without delay, all funds you can possibly raise, to Grover H. Perry, 506 Boyd Park Bldg., Salt Lake City, or Wm. D. Haywood, 1001 West Madison street, Chicago.

Deportations, being the only expression of democracy allowed in the West by the masters, are in fashion. Fellow Worker McKinnon and others were deported over the state line from Nevada, and threatened with death if they returned.

The miners in Michigan and Minnesota are in revolt. Their attempts to better their conditions have been met with the most repressive measures. Halls have been raided, meetings broken up, and men deported, many arrested and jailed. The following telegram received by the General Office shows to what lengths the thugs are going in order to break the strike and drive the men back to work:

"Was deported from Bessemer, Mich., by four masked men in an automobile and was left near the railroad, beaten up and told if I returned I would get more and worse.

"CHAS. FLAHN."

All these acts are having the very reverse effect to what the masters expected. The miners upon the Mesaba Range and the Cayuna Range are being goaded into a strike that may astonish the country. The murder of Frank Little and the brutal acts of the gunmen against the striking miners on the Gogebic Range are the sparks that will set the entire iron range aflame. The following telegram shows the spirit of the miners on the iron range:

"Strike in the mines at Crosby, Minn., declared all mines shut down. Miners trying to hold peaceful meeting and the gunmen came in armed and broke it up. No one arrested yet. Daily papers state that strike will spread to Mesaba Range before long. CHAS. JACOBSON."

The Harvest Workers in South Dakota have struck as a protest against the rule of the Commercial Club's Vigilantes in that state. These "law and order" thugs have been beating up members and closing halls in that state, and the result is the workers, in order to protect themselves, have declared a strike in South Dakota. They are for the following demands:

The right to open office in all towns.

The right to organize and carry union cards.

The right to deal with the farmers directly, or through the farmers' organization, and not to be interfered with by the commercial clubs.

News comes from New York that Fellow Worker John Baldazzi, the Italian organizer, has been arrested by Federal Immigration officials, and is held for deportation. Fellow Workers K. J. Kennedy, Fred Raison and Manuel Rey are also held for deportation by the immigration officials. Steps are being taken to prevent these deportations.

Fellow Workers, as the news in this bulletin shows, we are confronted with a crisis that has to be met by the entire membership. Not one member must shirk his duty—every shoulder must be put to the wheel, every hand to perform the task.

Funds are needed to take care of the various strikes. No member should fail to contribute to the Miners' and the Lumber Workers' Strike Funds. Every member should support our press by having at least one of the Press Fund Voluntary Assessment Stamps in his or her book. Some members have taken many—every member should have at least one.

For the defense of our innumerable prisoners of the Class War now languishing in jails, penitentiaries and stockades, money must be raised by the sale of Class War Assessment Stamps. For the sake of our members in the dungeons of Capitalism, every member should, and must, have a Class War Stamp in their book.

HAVE YOU A PRESS FUND AND CLASS WAR VOLUNTARY ASSESSMENT STAMP IN YOUR BOOK? IF NOT, WHY NOT?

WM. D. HAYWOOD;
General Secretary-Treasurer.

TRADITION

(By J. STEPHEN DODD)

A few months ago the chief eunuch of capitalism's choicest literary harem rejoiced that the I. W. W. had become but a tradition. Just the other day a deflowered intellect in that same house of mirth and slams bewailed the tendency of the press to advertise I. W. W. activities.

We have one editor of the kept press saying that the I. W. W. is sweeping the West like a prairie fire. Another calls upon the president to suppress the I. W. W. and to preserve the cross which is threatened with total destruction through I. W. W. sabotage. Another editor says that Haywood wasn't bluffing when he predicted a strike of 250,000 workers as a protest against the Arizona deportations. They all agree that the I. W. W. is the essence of all that is malevolent in our industrial life; they disagree only with respect to its strength and influence.

I don't believe the I. W. W. is ready to become a tradition. I won't believe it is a tradition while there are three I. W. W.'s alive.

But there are many things which testify convincingly to the influence of tradition on our social and national life.

Jesus is a tradition. Perhaps He was never anything else. Like the I. W. W., in his time He is supposed to have carried and explated the sins of the whole world. At least tradition would have it so. (An editor in the Silk City recently called the Prussians "the I. W. W.'s of Europe.") Still our calendars are saturated with Jesus and in His name are practiced all manner of rites, incantations, robberies and rapes, and all kinds of deceits and hypocrasies. Because Jesus is only a tradition. They crucified Jesus, and murdered and imprisoned and maltreated His disciples. But then at that time He was not a tradition, evidently. Anyhow, tradition had it that He was a real man who made Himself obnoxious to the ruling classes of His day. He got His immense vogue after He became a tradition.

I hope the I. W. W. does not meet the fate of Jesus. I hope it never will become a tradition.

Liberty is a tradition, free speech is a tradition, freedom of the press is a tradition. These are all sacred things because they are traditions. Democracy is a tradition. Thomas Jefferson is a tradition. Democracy and Jefferson are sacred traditions of the Democratic party.

The I. W. W. is not popular, nor are its principles sacred save in the minds and hearts of a comparatively small number of people. Is it, therefore, a tradition. It is NOT. A tradition is the forward cast shadow of something that existed a long time ago. The institutions of one epoch of the world's history, which marked an advanced position for that epoch, obtrude into succeeding epochs, decay and pass away. They thus become traditions.

The I. W. W. is a living, flaming messenger of world-wide democracy, a democracy suited to the industrial epoch in which we live. It carries a live message of hope to a billion exploited workers of all lands, races and languages, and points out to them the pathway to power through organization.

Political liberty is a tradition because popular political institutions have become the prey of industrial power, and organized industry is the supreme force in modern life.

The I. W. W., despite the frenzied and futile opposition of the kings, emperors and potentates of industry and finance, is erecting the foundations of the new industrial democracy.

It is marching with evolution and nothing can withstand its onward movement.

Rough Weather for Rebel Seamen

M. T. W. Boys in Philadelphia Pass Safely Through a Storm.

ARE READY FOR OTHERS

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 11th.—The Western hurricane is appearing in the East. Our lookouts saw it before it arrived. We are seamen and as seamen we know when any change is expected in the weather.

The firemen down below and the sailors on deck are acquainted with the temperature. The former know if the wind on deck is blowing forward or aft. They know by the draft of the fires and the latter know by the sunset or sunrise next morning if they are going to have calm or torment. In case that any change is to be seen on sight we prepare our bodies to win the struggle with our enemy. Of course, sometimes we lose and sometimes we win.

We never learned any mechanical science, nor any nautical, but by our own knowledge we know it. We make mistakes, but everybody does that.

The Marine Transport Workers are beginning to suffer the storm consequences. Usually once a week the firemen have an entertainment in their fo'c'sle and it's almost every Saturday at 8 o'clock. This little time is dedicated to the education of our members and keeping interest in what is going on and trying to bring to our ranks the rest of the boys. Last Saturday we were in our ship (I mean the union hall) ready to open our discussion and thinking of a good subject for discussion when our lookout from the top mast sent us a signal to be on watch, that the torrents were near.

It was happening about 4 o'clock p. m., and when the eight bells struck (which means 8 o'clock) we were warned to be ready in our stations at the lifeboats for any emergency. We thought that some submarine approached us, but as we were neutral we never thought that the U boat would attack us. The sky was very clear, nothing suspicious in sight, the stars were shining, the sea was calm, the ship was pushing forward, cutting the smooth water with the power of the engines, no breeze, and the firemen were working hard. The second signal from the lookout notified us that the danger was near. Then we fastened on our lifebelts. The sea birds started to cry, the wind began to blow through the masts, the sea commenced agitated, and the ship in fifteen minutes became a toy of the waves.

Swimming up and down, the stars covered with the fog, the whistle of the ship blowing, the rain pouring down, a real storm. Then the water (police) crowed from above to aft. But we, the seamen, with all our courage, stood on deck ready for any action.

The officials as well as the workers were all one, watching every move of the ship; the quartermaster, with shoulder must be put to the wheel; the captain with the eyeglasses; the mates ready for orders; the engineers in their places to stop or go ahead when the telegraph so orders; the sailors in their places, and the firemen on the job, no one of us afraid of any storm, everything as it should be more than the ship could hold.

After 9 o'clock p. m. the storm was disappearing, but the seabirds were still flying with their wings around our ship (union hall). We went to our quarters safe for the night. We weathered the storm this time. Who is going to be beaten next time we don't know, nevertheless our knowledge on the sea will keep us safe to the last.

We know that these kinds of storms are coming very often and that sooner or later they may catch us, but we are rough seamen, and we know that the sea has no friends, therefore we do not pay much attention to them. Our big ship will continue the route of the Freedom, and sooner or later it will be filled with the human beings. If we can't hold our discussions as before we have other means to push our propaganda in other ways. Even if the ship is wrecked and a few of the crew go to the bottom another ship with another crew will take the place in the same route.

Our motto is ONE BIG SHIP for all the seamen, and our steady destination is Philadelphia, Pa. Push on, and push hard! The BIG SHIP will arrive safely to bring help to all homeless workers.

GENARO PAZOS.

If you want to have the time of your life, then come to the Grand I. W. W. Picnic, given by the Recruiting Union of the Industrial Workers of the World, Labor Day, September 3rd, 1917, at Atlas Park, Grove 8, 5200 N. Crawford avenue. Grounds open at 9 a. m. Dancing, racing, contests, prizes, speeches, singing. A real old time picnic. Dancing pavilion free to all. Good music. Refreshments. Admission ticket, 25 cents. Get ready and come. Direction: Take any car west to Crawford avenue, Crawford car north to the Grove.

Webs in Indianapolis, Ind., meet every Saturday at 247½ E. Washington st. COME.

We Never Forget! Organize and Act!

Frank H. Little, member of the General Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World is dead. He was foully murdered by six gunmen who had their faces covered with masks, to hide their cowardly features as they committed their deed. The brains and hands of these cruel assassins who killed a sick and crippled man were in all probability guided by the Copper Trust.

The deportation of 1,164 miners from Bisbee, who were left on a blazing desert without food or water, and the attempted assaults upon their women, and brutal slugging of their children, and the wholesale arrests of scores of miners on trumped up charges of inciting to riot, in the Miami and Globe districts of Arizona, and the deportation over the protest of the governor of Arizona, of Attorney Fred H. Moore (retained by the General Office to look after the legal defense of the striking miners, and to safeguard the interests of the hungry wives and babes of the exiled miners of Bisbee), by the so-called Loyalty League of Bisbee, are acts of tyranny without parallel in the annals of labor.

A summary of the various iniquities visited upon the I. W. W. and its membership, by a master class drunk with power, is a page of labor history splashed with the blood of the workers, stained with acts of black oppression, and wet with the tears of the wives and children of the workers murdered, maimed and jailed in this crusade against the I. W. W. by the industrial kings of this country.

This "reign of terror" may be said to have reached a climax with Bloody Sunday last November, at Everett, Wash., when five workers were killed and scores wounded, some of them maimed for life, when the S. S. "Verona," carrying over 200 members of the I. W. W., was met at the dock by an armed mob of deputies, business men, doctors, lawyers and militia officers headed by a drunken sheriff who fired without warning upon the crowd of men engaged in a peaceable mission to test the right of Free Speech in the city of Everett.

Prior to this wanton slaughter hundreds of members who had tried to talk upon the streets of Everett had been brutally maltreated by this sheriff of odious fame—his deputies.

Preceding this came the wholesale arrests in the coal mining regions around Scranton, Pa., by the Pennsylvania Cossacks of 264 members of the Coal Miners' Industrial Union of the I. W. W. These men were holding a peaceable meeting in their own hall when it was surrounded by these Cossacks and deputy sheriffs under Sheriff Ben Phillips, the hall was broken into and the men arrested without warrant of any kind, loaded into trucks, herded in jail, and held under prohibitive bonds.

Fast upon the heels of these damnable outrages, and following the entrance of the U. S. A. into the European slaughter-fest, the masters, under the guise of patriotism—ever the refuge of cowards and scoundrels—commenced to systematically suppress all activities of the organization. The hall in Kansas City was raided by soldiers in uniform, members were beaten up, property of the organization confiscated and destroyed. Attempts to reopen the hall were met with more raids by soldiers in uniform—who had enlisted ostensibly to "Save the World for Democracy"—members beaten up and jailed, and property once more destroyed. On protest to the authorities we were told that the soldiers would be allowed to raid our halls and beat up our members whenever they felt like it.

After all these affairs by state and municipal authorities came the government itself through its secret service and federal agents to help out in the work of oppression. Organizers in Detroit, Buffalo and in Scranton were arrested on charges of conspiracy, being "German spys," and a multitude of other fake charges, halls were closed in Detroit and Buffalo, after first being raided by federal agents, and property destroyed and some stolen by these agents of a "Free Government."

Then when the workers in the mining and lumber industries came out on strike to better their conditions the Iron Heel came down with a vengeance. In the lumber regions and elsewhere throughout the Northwest Autocracy held sway, things no czar or kaiser ever dared do were done by "Town Clowns" and upstart officers in the National Guard and Regular Army. Halls were closed, organizers beaten by beardless lieutenants and officers upon whose commissions the ink was not yet dry. "Village constables," secure in their immunity, arrested men for being on strike. Every lackey of "Big Business" from the governors of the states of Idaho and Washington to the newly elected dog catcher revelled in a campaign of persecution against the men on strike.

The halls in Whitefish and Eureka, Mont., were closed down by the military authorities, supplies taken out and burned publicly, and the secretary at Whitefish, J. J. Ratte, and the organizer at Eureka, Fred Hoglund, held by the military authorities without charge, and incommunicado.

As the strike of the lumber workers spread, halls were closed everywhere, members arrested on charges ranging from "inciting to riot" to "criminal syndicalism," jails were filled to overflowing, and many hundreds of the strikers are confined in stockades. Halls are now closed at St. Maries, Bonners Ferry, Sandpoint, Whitefish, Eureka, Libby, Fernwood, Pasco, Ellensburg, Leavenworth, Cle-Elum, Bend and Klamath Falls and others. Every hall in the Northwest is in danger of being closed.

Members arrested at North Yakima, Wash., where the hall was closed by the military powers, were forced to go to work for the government at American Lake. Members in other localities who were arrested were driven out of towns by armed mobs of business men, many have been cruelly beaten by these mobs; all these outrages have taken place in the lumber belt of the Northwest.

In the Southwest where the copper miners are striking the same things are happening. The deportation of the miners from Bisbee and its attendant horrors are too fresh in our minds to bear repetition.

In the harvest fields of South Dakota the commercial clubs have inaugurated a reign of gunmen and thugs; they are "doing their bit" in the general campaign of "Frightfulness" now being carried on against the I. W. W.

The hall at Aberdeen, S. D., has been closed down and supplies destroyed, scores of members have been taken out of town in automobiles by armed men, forced to strip, and then beaten numerically by these fiends in human shape. Elsewhere in the harvest fields the same brutality has been practiced against the workers, in one instance a fellow worker was deliberately shot by a gunman because he protested against their inhuman conduct.

It remained for Butte, that Mecca of the Copper Kings, to furnish the crowning achievement to this long roll of infamy when the "gunmen" of the Copper Trust took our fellow worker, Frank Little—that brave and valiant fighter for the Revolution—from his bed in the dark of the night, and crippled and helpless though he was, hung him without giving him a chance to fight for his life.

Fellow workers, the endurance point has been reached, we can stand no more of this ruthless campaign of terrorism against the organization and its members; we have been patient beneath the indignities heaped upon us. The time for ACTION has arrived. We must protest with word of mouth no more. All our appeals to those in high authority to curb the "Frightfulness" of the Copper Kings and the Lumber Barons have been met with silence and contempt and those who are supposed to serve the people and to safeguard them in their rights have sanctioned, condoned and applauded every act of violence and lawlessness perpetrated against the organization and its members.

The Capitalist press throughout the land has openly advocated the wholesale extermination of the I. W. W. by shooting and bayoneting its members upon sight.

The wanton killing of Frank Little is only the prelude of the fate awaiting every member of this organization and every class-conscious worker if this foul murder is allowed to pass unnoticed by the workers of this country.

We have the power to protect our organization and its members if the members will only act to enforce their demands. We have the right to protect ourselves and our property from these acts of bloodshed and destruction. We have the economic and physical might to obtain safety for members of the working class who are waging a fight for industrial freedom.

Let us serve notice on not alone the gunmen but also the "Higher-ups" behind the scenes that they shall pay for every life they take from our ranks.

Fellow workers, let us be up and doing, let us call a halt to Capitalist lawlessness, let us get together for United Action to carry on the work that Fellow Worker Frank Little carried on so bravely and so long.

Let the masters know that the assassination by their slinking jackals of one of the "bravest of the brave" in labor's ranks has only added fuel to the flames of revolt now burning in the breast of millions of workers, it has doubled our determination to abolish from the world a class of men so lost to manhood and womanhood as to take a crippled man from his bed, without clothes, and not a fighting chance for his life, and hang him like a beast because he dared to lift up his voice for the workers and against the idle few who ride upon their backs.

LET US ACT to obliterate from the minds of men the memory of such a craven crowd as the Copper Kings of Butte and Arizona, who too cowardly to protect their profits themselves dig down in the slums of the world for the lowest things that breathe—the gunmen—to strangle the voice of those they fear.

Action, Fellow Workers, Action Is What Is Needed!

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RAILROAD MEN---ORGANIZE!

An Appeal to All Workers in the Railroad Transportation Industry

Fellow Workers, this is the golden opportunity for which you have been looking. Don't skip the body of this article and glance through it for a catch, for there is none. Read it over and reason it out for yourself, and see whether or not it is the Golden Opportunity claimed and whether it is of interest to you.

No doubt you are well aware of the importance of the railroad transportation industry. Suffice to say that it is of prime importance to production of all kinds, and very necessary as a means of distribution of commodities such as foodstuffs, clothing, raw materials on their way to centers of production, finished articles on their way to polats of consumption, as passenger carriers, and various other functions which make the industry so vital to the welfare and comfort of the people.

The present inhuman war and slaughterfest in Europe has stimulated this industry to bounds unprecedented in history. Prosperity abounds in all industries as never before. Industries which before the war had operated at normal are now operating double shifts and reaping an undreamed of harvest of wealth. The railroad transportation industry most of all has profited by this abnormal condition. It can no longer meet the demand that has been made upon it for rolling stock. The railroad companies are making frenzied efforts to cope with this situation and are thriving as never before. It has been said that the railroads are the pulse of the nation. If this be true then it is at fever heat that this pulse is now throbbing.

Prosperity for Whom?

You will admit that old Dame Fortune has spread with a lavish hand prosperity upon all the industries in the land. Yes, but to whom has she been so generous? Who profits by this cruel war? Do you railroad workers? If so, in what way? No, you do not. On the contrary, you are making it possible for those who own all the industries and railroads to more than double their profits through the extra demand created by the war. The members of the Capitalist Class alone are prospering. First let us hesitate a minute and disclose the true source of all wealth.

Wealth is simply stored up labor power. It represents that part of the product of the worker that was produced for profit alone, not for use. On the average, one-fifth of what the worker produces, or its equivalent in money, is given back to him in the form of wages; the other four-fifths is retained by the employers and constitutes the source from which they derive their wealth. The Working Class of the world who own nothing produce everything, while the Capitalist Class, who own all the land and the machinery of production, produce nothing; they live off the toil of the workers. Without the workers there would be no wealth created. As different industries are now run day and night unceasingly, it naturally follows that the Capitalist Class are more than doubling their profits. But have your wages been doubled? With the ratio of one-fifth and four-fifths still remaining the same it is no wonder that there is so much shouting of prosperity—for the bosses.

Exploitation, Why?

Hearing and reading about this prosperity, it is but natural that the workers who are producing all this wealth should want a little more of it for themselves. It is their right that they should. For that matter it is their right that they should receive the full product of their toil, or its equivalent. Why, even the lowly animals who are devoid of reasoning power do not allow members of their own species to exploit them; yet man, equipped with the highest form of intelligence in the universe, permits himself to be exploited by members of the human race! But, you say, how are we going to get out of the rut and how are we going to get back more of that which rightfully belongs to us? Quite simple, fellow workers, and here is the catch for which you have been looking. Your curiosity is satisfied and we will now try to arouse your interest.

In these days when industries are highly centralized and interlocked it behooves us as members of the Working Class to use the most intelligent means of obtaining results for ourselves. The Employing Class have formed their Employers' Associations, Protective Associations, etc., all organized on the industrial plan; that is, all employers engaged in the lumber business have their Lumbermen's Protective Associations, employers in the iron and steel industry have their associations, the employers in the railroad transportation industry are likewise organized industrially. All employers in any given industry have their industrial organization, and they are very efficient affairs as you probably well know. Furthermore, they have also their Chambers of Commerce and Commercial clubs. All the employers are strong for the ONE BIG UNION idea. They know well the power of SOLIDARITY. All of these associations of the bosses are but units of the Merchants', Manufacturers' and Employers' Association which controls the whole.

For Workers as Well as Bosses.

Now then, if the bosses have found organizing by industries to be absolutely the last word in organization, it is up to us, if we are progressive, to follow suit and organize ourselves industrially. It is our only means of getting results for ourselves. For that reason the RAILROAD WORKERS' INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 600 of the I. W. W. was launched to cover the railroad transportation industry.

In any organization of workers as workers, it is essential that all the workers be eligible for membership, regardless of creed, color or nationality. If we are all good enough to work together for the same boss in the same industry we are certainly good enough to belong to the same organization. The RAILROAD WORKERS' INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 600 includes in its membership all workers engaged in the railroad transportation industry, namely, engineers, firemen, conductors, trainmen, switchmen, telegraph operators, station agents, freight handlers and checkers, engine wipers, hostlers, roundhouse workers, repair men such as the machinists, boilermakers, carpenters, car cleaners, car knockers, air inspectors, and all laborers, section men, maintenance of way men, signal men, etc.

One Big Union of All Workers.

ONE BIG UNION of railroad workers is what we propose. Doesn't that appeal to you as the proper form of organization? Oh, you will say if you are a trainman, why should we be in the same union with the greasy wipers, or the "hunkies" on the section, or the freight handlers, etc.? You must remember that the employers do not discriminate against each other on account of race, creed or nationality, so why should you? You are all getting paid by the same boss. All working together in the same industry. If you will calmly consider it for a minute, reason it out pro and con for yourself you will readily see that you have every reason for joining hands with all the rest of the workers in the railroad transportation industry. The mere fact that the bosses have you organized industrially RIGHT NOW for his own benefit should convince you. Don't let sentiment stand in the way of your success; you are all exploited by the same boss and he extorts a profit out of all of you alike or he would not employ you, and as long as you are robbed by the same employer isn't it reasonable that you must stand together as a unit if you are to get anywhere at all? The boss is your one common enemy, the rest of the workers on the job are not exploiting you so why fight them?

Organize for Yourselves—Not for the Boss.

You don't join labor unions for social purposes, you join to get better conditions on the job, shorter hours, higher wages, etc. The drawing of color lines is sheer nonsense and looked upon with disdain by intelligent workers who recognize the workers as belonging to one class, the Working Class, having one common enemy, the Capitalist Class. The bosses chortle with glee when they can stir up trouble over race or nationality, and such squabbles always end disastrously for the workers. If you care to continue these unprofitable and petty squabbles none of you are going to better yourselves. Let me show you how the bosses have you organized industrially RIGHT NOW in their own interests and how it works out. Primarily it is the function of the railroad worker to produce transportation. Freight in order to be successfully transported must be handled several times and by a large number of workers. First, we will say that the freight is already at the station. The freight handlers and checkers load it into the cars; next the switchmen and crew haul the cars away from the station tracks out into the yards where with others they are made up into trains. After being made up it is inspected by car-knockers, air inspectors, etc. The train and finally made ready for the run to the end of the division. The train crew now take hold and upon orders from the dispatcher start on the journey. During its run it is constantly kept under surveillance by the dispatcher, who through various operators along the line is continually sending out orders directing the safety of the train. Signal men, etc., are there making necessary to keep the block signals and wires in working order, making communication possible. Section men, maintenance of way men, etc., must keep the tracks in shape or it would not be possible to run the trains.

Industrial Organization the Only Way.

Upon arriving at the end of the division the train is broken up and the cars taken over to the station track by the switching crew and there unloaded by the freight handlers, checkers, etc., while the engine is taken to the roundhouse and there turned over to the workers there to make ready for the return trip. Wipers, fire-box cleaners, boiler washers, etc., then get busy. Possibly repairs are required which make it necessary to send it to the back shop where the services of machinists, blacksmiths, boilermakers, etc., will be needed. Also, possibly the cars carrying the freight have in bad order so therefore they are shot over to the car repair men. The successful transportation of the freight required several operations and the labor of a large number of workers, some of which were important in themselves but of great importance to the whole operation. All of these operations were done harmoniously(?) for the efficient operation of the road, all of the workers were working hand in hand, as it were, REGARDLESS OF RACE, CREED OR COLOR! This harmonious operation is the result of ORGANIZATION, granting the fact that railroad transportation is an industry in itself then you have it, INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION. That proves you are organized industrially for the profit of the boss. You must organize yourselves industrially for yourselves just as the boss has you organized for himself. All of you are mere cogs in the machinery of railroad transportation and as individuals or small groups you are not so important but that you can be replaced, but, as a whole, you are of extreme importance and cannot be readily replaced, if at all.

Some of the readers of this article are possibly organized at present in craft unions or brotherhoods. Let me show you that the craft form of organization is no longer able to function in the interests of the workers, that it is no longer alive and progressive, that it is unable to fulfill the mission for which it was intended. It was useful in its day just as the ox cart before the coming of the automobile, but because it was useful once does not say that it will continue so indefinitely. In fact, it was out of date even at its inception, and now, after the employers have perfected their organization and associations the craft unions of the workers cannot cope successfully with them.

Craft Divisions—Enforced Scabbery.

A few illustrations will prove this to be true. Suppose, for instance, that the four brotherhoods called a strike on the C., B. & Q., running between Chicago and Omaha. Say, too, that they had the road pretty well tied up. However, there would still remain on the job union men of different crafts, not taking the strikers' places but nevertheless still working in the same industry. Also there would be a very large number of unorganized workers still at work. These organized and unorganized workers would be helping the road continue to do business and at the same time help the boss defeat the strikers. In time the boss would be able to recruit a sufficient number of scabs to operate the rolling stock and the strike would be lost. The four brotherhoods represent about 15 per cent of the total number of workers in the railroad transportation industry. The four brotherhoods and the craft unions together represent about 50 per cent, and that leaves a total of about 50 per cent who are not organized at all at present. In order for the brotherhoods to win they would have to fight the boss, organized workers, unorganized workers and the scabs, quite a large order you must admit.

If it did not work out just that way, perhaps it happened somewhat after this fashion: Suppose the brotherhoods had the C., B. & Q. completely tied up and were unable to get scabs at all. All right. Now, the bosses don't love each other, but they hate the workers a damn sight more and they join the associations for protection to themselves just as you join the craft unions and brotherhoods to better yourselves. Well, if the officials on the Q. find that they cannot get scabs to operate the rolling stock they go at once to their association and there they meet the officials of say the C. & N. W. and the C., R. I. & P., which roads also operate between Omaha and Chicago, and they say to these officials, "Here, my workers are on strike and if you do not help us out by taking care of our business until the strike is settled then my workers will win this strike, and if they win this strike your roads will be next to have strikes and we all lose. You officials belong to the same association as we do and our motto is 'an injury to one boss is an injury to all bosses,' so it is up to you and your roads to help us out." So the C., R. I. & P. and the C. & N. W. immediately prepare to take care of the business formerly done by the C., B. & Q. Then what happens? Do the members of the four brotherhoods working on these roads strike in sympathy with the workers on the Q.? No, and none of the other organized or unorganized workers strike. Why, they will say, we have no trouble with our men and those bosses are "good" bosses and we have no reason for striking against them. However, we hope you win your strike and we will give you our "moral support." Fine business. Unionism? No.

Labor Divided Against Itself Will Lose.

The strikers on the Q. no doubt put up a good hard scrap but against overwhelming odds. Labor divided against itself will always lose. In order to win these strikers had to combat MEMBERS OF THEIR OWN BROTHERHOODS, workers belonging to other craft unions, unorganized workers, pure and simple scabs and the employers. A big job, indeed. They had no chance of winning. Probably these strikes would not have turned out in just this way but you must admit that all craft union strikes happen somewhat after this fashion, craft union strikes NEVER show SOLIDARITY in their own ranks, they are always divided one against the other.

An entirely different thing would have happened had the workers all been members of ONE BIG INDUSTRIAL UNION OF RAILROAD TRANSPORTATION WORKERS. If the engineers, firemen, trainmen and conductors could not win the strike themselves they would call on ALL THE WORKERS ON THE Q. to come out with them. Then if the Q. turned their business and traffic over to the C. & N. W. and the C., R. I. & P. they would simply call out all the workers on these roads also thereby completely stopping traffic between Omaha and Chicago. Instead of having about ten different unions in this industry as at present, all standing aloof and apart from each other, in the industrial union we would have ONE BIG UNION of railroad transportation workers TEN TIMES AS STRONG and all fighting as a single unit. No power on earth is as great as the power of the workers when they show SOLIDARITY. There would be no need of government mediators or ponderous arbitration boards or other forms of red tape; the workers being the only ones concerned they would settle the troubles themselves. In a simple craft union strike where members of one craft union strike and members of other craft unions in the SAME INDUSTRY stay on the job it is not such an awful hard thing for the bosses to recruit a sufficient number of scabs to replace the strikers. The A. F. of L., famed for its fifty-seven varieties of unionism, HAS NEVER EVEN ATTEMPTED to organize ALL the workers in the industry EVEN INTO CRAFT UNIONS! As a result there are today about 50,000,000 workers in the U. S. alone who cannot become members of "organized labor." Do you wonder then that the country is so full of so-called scabs? As long as you remain organized into crafts you are letting the bosses use this vast army as a club over your heads, and it is the number of unemployed who determine the wages of those who are employed.

Solidarity—the Workers' Best Weapon.

BUT, suppose you reverse the situation, take all the workers into ONE BIG UNION and use them instead as a club over the heads of the bosses. Wouldn't that be a good idea? Who will run the industries if the workers what will the bosses do then? Who will run the industries? Do they think we will refuse? Can the bosses do it themselves? No, they cannot do the work themselves, they depend upon the workers for that, and the workers must use some sensible means of getting more for themselves.

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD advance the only solution to the problem, namely, that of organizing by industries, taking in all the workers and so deplete the army of unemployed that the bosses cannot use this vast army of workers against the other with impunity and in the future pit one group of workers against the other with impunity and thereby keep their standard of living as low as possible, oftimes a bare existence. The Capitalist Class have been doing so in the past and will continue to do so as long as the workers will stand for it. The bosses like to see this internal struggle between the workers as it means profits for him and defeats the purpose of the workers. Forget this personal and racial prejudice, sentimental popycock and spitework, line up together into ONE BIG UNION and fight your one common enemy, the boss, together. Why, a craft union strike is just like a small group of men armed with popguns trying to fight another group of men armed with the latest make of machine gun. The bosses are progressive and use the latest thing in industrial warfare, the industrial form of organization, while the workers are still clinging to the antiquated form, the craft form of organization. The bosses have shown us how to organize, let us follow suit. You have nothing to lose anyway, so why not give it a tryout? Probably you never had anything of value to lose, but if you are sufficiently alive to your interests to not give it much thought, but if you are sufficiently alive to your own welfare you had better start thinking now, today. Why remain inactive?

Exploiters and Slaves Have Nothing in Common.

You members of the old A. F. of L., which says there exists an identity of interests between the employers and the workers, how in the world can you prove this to be true when the employing class own all the land and the means of life and machinery of production, while the working class, who own nothing, produce all the wealth, everything? I fail to see the identity of interests. I only see the employing class as being exploiters who get their profits out of the toil of their fellow beings; they are the parasites. The A. F. of L. also advocates labor has no why should they be friends?" Who in the devil is it who is "a fair day's work for a fair day's pay?" Do you think that you are going to determine what a fair day's pay is? Do you think that you are getting a "fair day's pay" right now? Such a statement is not even absurd or ridiculous, it is a big joke. On the average one-fifth of what you produce or its equivalent is given back to you in the form of wages, the other four-fifths is retained by the boss, your "good" boss. Do you call that a fair day's pay? The A. F. of L. also believes in political action. The source of the workers' trouble is ON THE JOB, that is where you fight, not in Congress or in the state legislatures, so why fool with political red tape and scull-duggery. Politicians, mediators, members of arbitration boards, etc., are not interested in the difficulties in which labor becomes involved, not unless there are some "placards" in sight. You know what I mean, position as "chiefs" or even thing or other, underhanded, and such persons are not to be trusted with the affairs of labor. We have no need for so-called "leaders," the workers can settle their own difficulties with the boss direct. Being as the source of the workers' trouble is on the job it is essential that the workers organize on the job into industrial unions and correct any evils existing there by taking action right on the job. Any political action of benefit to the workers must be enforced and backed up by the workers on the job themselves anyway, so why use round about methods when it is a whole lot simpler to start at the source of the root of the evil and correct it there?

Unified We Stand, Divided We Fall.

Perhaps, fellow workers, you wonder why we are appealing to you in this fashion, you wonder why we don't leave you alone and stop bothering you. A very selfish motive prompts us, a very selfish motive, indeed, still at the same time we have something to offer to you. We recognize the fact that we cannot cope with the bosses unaided and united. In order for us to get shorter hours of labor, higher wages and better conditions on the job we will have to see that you also get the same. We are selfish enough to want more wages, etc., but we don't stand a very good chance unless you join hands with us, and you are not going to get very far without us. Our offer to you is SOLIDARITY, our undivided support. We both need each other, so let us join hands and stand together as part of the working class and fight our one common enemy together as a solid unit, not separated and split up as we have been doing in the past. If you think we have the right method, the right form of organization, act now, line up in the RAILROAD WORKERS' INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 600. The time for talk is past, it is time to get busy. Our motto is "an injury to one is an injury to all," let's make it stick.

The initiation fee is $2, and the monthly dues are 50 per cent. Line up in any I. W. W. hall or write to W. A. Gourland, secretary-treasurer, 1001 W. Madison street, Chicago, Ill.

Appeal to Iron Miners

Fellow Workers of the Mining Industry.

Have you noticed the enormous profits the Steel Trust has made during the last fiscal year?

Have you noticed that distributors of foodstuff have raised the profits higher than the clouds?

Have you noticed that railroad companies have made more profits last year than any other year previous?

Have you noticed that you are compelled to cut off some of the very necessities of your every day life? Why? Because you are not organized solid as your opponents, the capitalist class.

Now then fellow workers, you have gone on strike to better your lives and also your working conditions. Only thing left you to do is to sit still and wait what will be the next step taken by your masters.

They may, in the beginning, ignore your demands, but do not care. They will come back to you, and soon at that.

They may claim that outside agitators have been forcing you to strike; but you know better. It has been direct result of the mistreatment from your profit hungry plutocratic employers.

They may claim that you are unpatriotic, but stop to think. Let us divide up the burdens of the war equally and also divide up the profits whatever there are. If they are thinking that you are ready to produce everything needed to uphold the war let them also loosen out their money bags and furnish you with the means to keep you physically and mentally in good condition to fulfill the demand.

We do not want anything out of reason. Eight hours hard, dangerous work is nothing but reasonable. $6.00 per day does not give you much to spend, but it may give you an opportunity to live a life necessary to keep your soul and body together.

Blacklisting and rustling cards are simply forms of slavery with which we must do away with as we did the form of chattle slavery in the days of our beloved martyr, Abraham Lincoln.

So, fellow workers, stay solidly and stand shoulder to shoulder until our masters begin to understand that we are a factor in this industrial life and that they cannot get along without us. Let's once show the masters the industrial strength of the working class.

Mines on Strike on the Cuyuna Range.—Kraft mine, 100 men out. Mitchell mine, 250 men out. Tompson closed. Armor No. 2, 250 men out. Mangar No. 1, 50 men out. Mangar No. 2, 20 men out. Cayuna Mill Lake, 250 out. Cayuna Duluth, 175 men out. Merritt Mine closed. Foro Mine closed. Iron Mountain closed. Hook Mine closed. Ida Mine closed. Joe Mine closed. Fitch Mine, 15 men out. No men in jail. Mass meetings and dances now being held in the hall several times a week. Armor Mine No. 2 is only one that has a large stock pile on hand, all others are short.

All of Mesaba Range coming out. Mass meeting at Virginia promises that all men will be out by Monday morning. Hibbing is the only weak spot on the range.

Secretary Take Notice.

How many new members are you taking in? Get your delegates busy.

Send the News to the strike bulletin.

In the cases of all the fellow workers in Michigan have been postponed for two months. We expect that they will be dismissed at that time.

Readers of this Bulletin who are working please send contributions for defense fund to Chas. Jacobson, Box 444, Duluth, Minn.

If the cat doesn't scratch these days she'd better crawl under the stove for the rest of her life.

The I. W. W. is like a rubber ball. It doesn't lose its job even if it gets "bounced."

NEWS FROM CONSTRUCTION WORKERS I. U. 573

Since the issuing of our last bulletin, Frank H. Little, member of the General Executive Board has been assassinated by thugs of the Copper Trust at Butte, Montana. At 3 A. M., on August 2nd, a number of paid company thugs broke into his room, knocked him unconscious as he lay sleeping, dragged him to a waiting automobile, hurried him to the outskirts of town, and there hanged him to a railroad trestle of the Milwaukee railroad. His murder has been instigated and condoned by a vipurous press, aided and abetted by the Chambers of Commerce throughout the country. Fellow workers, what is to be your answer to this cowardly murder?

Job News.

Joe Foley reports placing job delegates throughout the state of Montana. Good results are expected from the new job delegates in that section.

In Cleveland, Ohio. The patriotic Chamber of Commerce is importing southern negro labor to replace the warriors going to the trenches. They pay the colored men 27 cents per hour, while the wages that was paid to the white worker was 40 cents per hour. Colored delegates are needed to spread the gospel of unionism in that city.

Rock Island, Ill. Construction workers are wanted for the Herman Cont. Co., Stone & Webster Co., wages 30 cents per hour. Fraser & Davis, wages $3.00 per day, 9 hours. McCarthy Const. Co., wages 30 cents per hour, starts paying work at 30 cents per hour. Lots of team work at $15 per week. Get in and civilize these jobs.

Davenport, Iowa. Street paving, 30 cents per hour. 10-hour day.

Bettendorf, Iowa. Street paving and sewer work, 30 cents per hour. 10-hour day.

Chippewa Falls, Wis. Robert Bros. camp. Wages for dump and track work, $2.75. Pitmen, $3. Board $6. Said to be fair.

R. R. cut-off on the Sioux, right in town, job lasts all year.

Colored delegates needed around Waterloo and Algona, Ia.

Lots of building construction at Akron, Ohio. Colored and white delegates needed on all jobs.

County road bridge work at Ayrshire, Ia. Wages $2.75. Board $1 per day.

Fellow-worker Wm. Ford has been released from jail at Portland, Ore.

Mail in Chicago for, F. A. Anderson, Anthony Anderson, W. Beck, F. Bresled, A. Binopsky, G. Bish, Rob. Black, D. Beloske, Marion Cregoff, R. L. Decker, Aureleo Frank, Joe Fox, A. Ferris, Pete Gorsech, N. F. Jackson, H. Howard, Dora Hoffman, J. B. Kuy, J. J. Lynch, Eno K. Coppstein, J. F. Marra, John Phillips, Adolph Powers, Frank Pernas, F. Russell, C. Roesner, Jas. Pepper, Tom Riley, G. A. Sandquist, ——— Stadfore, Emil Schwander, Jack Swan, A. L. Shoveiter, A. Stageland, A. Spangaard, J. F. Taylor, H. Toner, Jos. Walters.

Send to Lorton, Sec'y Chicago R. U., 1001 W. Madison street, Chicago. Don't forget postage.

CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, ATTENTION!

Steam shovel men, pumpmen, dinky skinners, cooks, flunkeys, skinners, bridgemen, muckers, rockmen, all who work around construction work. Do you want 8 hours, better wages, good grub, clean beds, time and a half for overtime, double time for Sundays? Do you want to live like a man?

Line up with the Construction Workers of the I. W. W. Industrial Union 573.

Write to Robert Lewis or apply to our hall, 120 South Third street, Great Falls, Mont.

Will Fred Jackson write to 1001 W. Madison street or to Gen. Delivery, Chicago? FATHER.

Look Out for the Bull

"Nice doggie (pat, pat), you wouldn't bite, would you?"

Impressed by the solid front shown by their industrial slaves, the masters are now starting to change their tactics.

Solidarity has them guessing. They have found they must quit kickin' the dog around.

They have bullied the strikers, they have brute-handled them, they have used billies and bayonets and bullets against them, but all to no avail. So now they are about to try other means to defeat the will of the men.

They are going to use "blarney" now. If they can't beat the workers into submission by brute force they hope to accomplish the same result by brow beating them.

At a "conference" held yesterday in Seattle, at which the striking lumber workers were supposed to be represented, the employers offered the following concessions, with a view to ending the strike:

"If the men will go back to work on a ten-hour basis to clean up government contracts (and incidentally lumber trust contracts) on ship and army cantonments and speed the delivery of spruce for airplanes and lumber for ships, that on January 1st next or thereabouts, when the pressure of government contracts is somewhat relieved (and unemployment has increased) the mill owners will leave it to a vote (the vote is already made!) of the employes whether the mills shall continue on a 10-hour basis or go on an 8-hour basis.

"The balloting of the employes on the question must be under the supervision of the state council of defense and not influenced by the employes or the employers."

The high priests of the American Federation of Labor have visions of overalls and No. 2's for themselves if the I. W. W. is allowed credit for winning the slightest concession for the workers' benefit.

So they would play the role of Judas and betray the workers for the thirty pieces of silver.

Will the workers fall for the old bunk again, or will they stand by and build up the fighting union of their class? If solidarity continues until all demands of the lumber workers have been won the workers in every industry will pour their organized economic power into the one big industrial union and the federation will collapse like an outgrown, threadbare, discarded garment on a rag pile.

The railroad man had to resort to direct action to win the 8-hour day. The government's published report on industrial relations admits that:

Legislators Trick the Workers.

"The legislatures have been criminally slow in acting for the relief of grievous wrongs and have used every subterfuge to escape adequate and aggressive action, even while thousands of men, women and children were being killed, maimed or deformed as a result of their negligence."

"The Dignity of Labor."

The workers in the basic industries now realize their importance in the social structure and through solidarity they have become conscious of their power.

The time-worn phrase about "the dignity of labor," once a hollow mockery, now assumes a wonderful, new significance to them. They are beginning to trust their own intelligence for salvation from the wrongs they have had to endure. They realize their right and power through organization to decide collectively what the terms shall be under which they will sell their labor power to the private owners of the industries. Denied that right a condition of slavery will prevail, a condition akin to feudalism and peonage such as existed in past history.

Newspapers Will End Strike.

The newspapers will now begin to declare the strike off. Thousands of men will go back to work (in the newspaper columns) at the bosses' terms. Mills will start up (in the same way). Take the newspapers on their own reputation and you won't be deceived.—Don't believe them. Wait until the strike has been officially declared off by the central strike committees.

J. W. W. "Menace."

Coeur d'Alene.—A delegation here outlined some "serious conditions" in north Idaho towns. Three big mills there will have to close soon on account of a shortage of logs and "business is likely to suffer unless more logs are forthcoming."

Hold I. W. W.

Some time ago, before the Great Northern Lumber Co. at Leavenworth was completely tied up, Manager L. G. Gardner appealed to the state defense to have the troops hold I. W. W. members, otherwise, said he, the company must close its mill. At that time only 150 men out of the usual 400 to 500 were at work.

The Bosses' One Big Union.

Mayor A. C. Little of Raymond told the council of defense that statewide action is needed. He said the local communities cannot settle the strike, owing to the millmen's association.

The Workers' One Big Union.

The workers' association will also have something to say about settling the strikes. Local groups realize their helplessness apart from collective action with the rest of the workers. This strike is a battle between organized social forces. Were it not for the solidarity of all; were small groups satisfied with local concessions, it is certain that such concessions would be granted immediately and then group by group the workers would be conquered by the united power of the employers association and reduced again to their former standard or worse.

Any man or group of men who deserts his union deceives himself and betrays his own best interest as well as that of his class. Up to this time the lumber workers have been welded together by a wonderful spirit of solidarity. The brunt of the battle has fallen on hundreds of our fellow workers who have fought bravely for the cause. From jails and hospitals they call to us to carry on the fight to victory. Let us show them appreciation.

The lumber industry is paralyzed. Let us keep it so by refusing to go back to work until every union man is released from jail. "IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH." Let us remain united and win our demands.

LUMBER WORKERS' INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 500, I. W. W.,
SPOKANE, AUGUST 9.

RESOLUTION

The following resolution was drawn up by the Socialist Propaganda League of America and was afterwards adopted by the Cascade County Trades and Labor Assembly:

WHEREAS, on the morning of August the 1st FRANK LITTLE, member of the WORKING CLASS was LYNCHED by hanging in Butte, Mont; and

WHEREAS, it is clearly demonstrated that this diabolical act was the work of fiends incarnate, whose inspiration was not due to their noble indignation "Of Patriots Wronged" as the disgusting press would have them, but on the contrary they were directly or indirectly INSPIRED BY PROFITMONGERS who are maddened by the organized and noble effort of the workers to improve their economic conditions; and

WHEREAS, the vilifying propaganda that is and has been carried on against the striking miners in the Capitalist Press in this and other states throughout the Union, tends to excite the passions of the CRIMINAL INSANE over whom alone they seem to have influence; and

WHEREAS, "Thugdom is reigning supreme in Butte" and other cities; paid for and perpetuated by the Capitalists to protect their unlimited greed and to wrench and batter the life blood out of the men, women and children of the working class, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that we, the SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA LEAGUE OF AMERICA local, GREAT FALLS, Montana, in regular meeting assembled, do hereby PROTEST, calmly but determined, FIRST against THE CRIMES INSPIRING SHEETS CALLED THE PRESS, second against the hirelings of criminal degeneracy by the capitalist class to do the work that they are too cowardly to perform themselves, and thirdly against the PROFITMONGERS and THEIR SYSTEM OF ROBBERY, who are, and which is, in the last analysis the cause of this horrible lynching affair, and we do hereby call upon each and all of the component parts of the working class to write Congress asking IF THE ABOVE STATE OF AFFAIRS IS TO BE CONTINUED and IF SO notifying the ruling class that the WORKERS FOR THE VERY PROTECTION OF THEIR OWN LIVES will be prompted and FORCED TO FORM THEMSELVES INTO REAL VIGILANTES.

Chas. Shultz wants to hear from Chas. Wemore and Wm. Welsh at once. IMPORTANT. Address 338 Fifth street, Oakland, Cal.

A deputy at Hoquiam, Wash., asked the strikers if they didn't have one sticker left. Said he wanted to stick that on his rooster, as that was the only thing around his house that didn't have a silent agitator on it.

O. P., get in touch with Secy. Lorton. It is to your advantage.

Don't forget those Class War Stamps. Now is the time they are needed, as never before.

Those new Press Stamps look great alongside of the Class War Stamps. If you've got an eye for color, try it and see for yourself.

I. U. 400 Notes

Some Non-Partisan League farmers are hiring Wobblies out of the Hall at Fargo, N. D., and paying $4 per day for shocking and say that without a doubt the wages will be $5 per day for threshing.

The governor of North Dakota has issued a proclamation to all peace officers, prosecuting attorneys, sheriffs and marshals that they must not search men who are passing through the state or who are waiting in town for a job unless they first get a search warrant. Under no circumstance will vigilanti committees be tolerated. Any officer of the law who fails to carry out the governor's instructions will be promptly removed from office. The governor says that men have a right to stay in town and try to raise wages if they can. He claims that I. W. W. men are human beings and as such have certain rights under the laws of the United States, and that while he is governor of North Dakota these rights of the men who come to the state to harvest the crops will and must be respected.

From all parts of the state of South Dakota this office has letters and other evidence on hand showing that the so-called vigilantes of that state are using the most barbarous and brutal treatment on members of the I. W. W. THIS MUST STOP. We have tried fighting them with the law and still the FOUL WORK goes on. Time and again we have been accused of being dynamiters, gunmen, etc., and if this kind of work continues against members of our organization no one need be surprised should some victim of this brutal mob take the law into his own hand and proceed as he sees fit.

At Leeds, N. Dak., rye harvest is on in full swing. Wages $4 for 10 hours. Nearly all I. W. W. men on the job. An organization has recently been formed among the business sharks of the state for the purpose of discrediting the I. W. W. speakers, traveling by autos over the state holding meetings, advising farmers to buy huge supplies before harvest to enable the business men to close their stores during the regular harvest rush, so they can send their clerks into the fields. Also advising women to help harvest the grain. They are advising arms and all means to break up the I. W. W. After the speaking they pass the hat asking for liberal contribution. This is another fine scheme of graft advanced by real estate sharks for the purpose of skinning the farmers. In South Dakota this tribe of sharks swindled the farmers with fire insurance. They led the farmers to believe that the I. W. W. was coming to burn their crops. The farmers of South Dakota fell for the scheme. The farmers of North Dakota are not so easy. The farmers of Leeds are going to have a meeting and have invited all I. W. W.'s to attend same for the purpose of setting a wage scale. They have also invited all the unorganized to attend this meeting. Whatever scale they set it should not be less than $5 per day for threshing.

Fellow workers by name of Reynolds and Karlin have been held without charges in jail at Manhattan, Kan., but got away. Two other fellow workers are still held there. The name of one of them is Knapp.

Ellsworth, Minn., threshing has started. Men scarce. We don't know about the wages.

$3.25 a day for harvesting at Cando, N. Dak.

The strike in South Dakota is proving to be a success. The farmers are raising wages as a result of the walkout. A little aggressive action on the part of members will prove more effective than any effort the best lawyers could put forth. In the first place, there is no law in Aberdeen. City, county and state officials are all in on the game of hold up, beat up, rob and murder wobblies. To attempt to obtain relief by means of the law in a place where no law exists is a waste of time, energy and money.

TED FRASER, Chairman Org. Com.
FORREST EDWARDS, Secy.-Treas.

WELL! WELL!

Spokane, Wash. August.

Sergeant Wells of the Canadian army is going to overflow. He has promised himself that he will slap the I. W. W. on the wrist, don't you know. "They are a bunch of measly, cowardly, pampered parasites—Oh, I tell them that whenever I get a chance." Brave! What eloquence, and to think he hails from Canada. He says he is going to mount a soap box "down among them" this time, you mean, "there are a few poor misguided souls that these yelpers lead astray who can be put right and given a chance to walk straight."

Here is a chance to sound the depth of wells. Some wells are deep. The general rule is the deeper the cowardice.

Now Sargeant Wells uses heated terms. Is it possible that he is a bit shallow and riled up? His self-appointed date of appearance on the soap box has passed. Can it be that Wells has dried up and disappeared?

Others have done likewise before. The bread and butter problem is A, B, C to working men; they understand the question thoroughly. Come on, Wells, and show your ignorance!

C. HASSERIES, Spokane.

WANTED.

COMPETENT BOOKKEEPER needed in the office of "573" at Minneapolis. Wages, $21 per week. Write to Dan Buckley, P. O. Box 1716, Minneapolis, Minn.

NEWS FROM AGRICULTURAL WORKERS IN-DUSTRIAL UNION NO. 400 CALIFORNIA DISTRICT

Fresno, Cal., Aug. 7, 1917.

Peach picking is now on at Kingsburg, Selma, and in and around Hanford. Most of the work is piece work. Men are in demand. Wages are low as you will work for, and as high as you are ORGANIZED to demand.

A few Judases have once more done the bidding of their masters. They have sold themselves for a few pieces of silver at Butte, Mont.

The cantaloupe crop at Turlock, Cal., is now on in full blast, and from reports from there all of the work is being done by imported labor, although the town is full of idle men. But most of the idle men are ORGANIZED to act as one man, and they have set a scale of wages which the farmer did not like, hence the calling for outside labor.

The intended railroad strike, set for Sunday, August 5th, was again postponed, while a hurried call was sent out for the Federal mediators, who have never worked on a railroad, and therefore are fit persons to decide if the men that do work on the roads have a real grievance against their masters, and they will decide so, for the workers that have to date not organized themselves in an organization where they will themselves decide if they have a grievance or not.

Construction news: The Western Pacific Railroad is constructing a road from Reno, Nev., to the main line at Chilicoot. There are three camps on this job. Conditions are not the best. Hospital fee is charged about 150 men in Camp No. 2. The workers are paid off in a bank statement and have to go to Reno to cash same. No regular pay days.

The Northern Electric Company is building a large warehouse below M street, on the Yolo side of the river. Wages are $2.75 to $3.25, and a large force will soon be put to work on this job.

Hop picking will commence in the upper Sacramento valley at the towns of Wheatland, Tehama, Perkins, Slough House and half-way houses, on or about the 15th of August. Mr. Horst, the hop baron, stated that he will supply his pickers with beer this year. This will be a good chance for the old California Vino to have full action on the amount of hops that he will pick. The picking prices will be the same old thing, that of last year, at $1 and $1.10 per hundred pounds. That is, the price set by those that never pick any hops, and if you, the real hop pickers, will ORGANIZE into the One Big Union, then you will most likely set the scale that they will have to think again. About twenty-five members got all the way from thirty days to six months in jail, and some were fined $100 and costs of the court.

Job news on this bulletin is a very scarce article, and there is only one reason for being so, and all members don't have to think very deep to see the reason, but if you should not be able to see the same, all you have to do is read the first article in Bulletin No. 1.

JAMES ELLIOTT.
Secy. A. W. I. U. No. 400.

TOBACCO FOR THE BOYS IN JAIL

Chicago R. U. Has a Good Plan.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 9th.

The Chicago Recruiting has a fine scheme for keeping our boys in jail supplied with tobacco. There is a box in the hall for donations with a sign above it stating that money donated is used for this purpose. At every weekly meeting night the box is opened, the money counted, and arrangements are made to purchase and deliver the tobacco. We had $10.17 in the box last week, and so had quite a supply of chewing tobacco to take to the boys from Rockford who are in the Chicago House of Correction (?). These boys report that the food they receive is rotten and that they get but little of it. The cells are filthy and infested with vermin. But even at that they are a lot better than the vermin infested tenements of Europe—and not half so dangerous.

There are over a hundred of the boys here and it takes quite a little tobacco to keep them supplied. Chewing is all that is permitted to be sent in. Any Fellow Workers who wish to help can send money to Burt Lorton, Sec'y Chicago Recruiting Union.

The scheme of collecting money in a hat box is a good one. Boys are in jail all over the country now, and we must not forget them. Tooth brushes, towels, soap, etc., are permitted to be given, but no food or smoking tobacco. Let's don't forget the boys in jail anywhere. It may be our turn next.

L. C. RUSSELL.

HENDERSON OUT OF CABINET

AND OTHER NEWS AND VIEWS OF CURRENT INTEREST

The suffragists now spell it DemOCRacy, which goes to show that, no matter what their defects may be the suffragists know how to spell.

Who put the MOCK in democracy? Why, of course, the capitalists who want it there and who are making the world safe for it.

Everywhere the democracy is struggling for peace, while the ruling classes oppose it. The world IS being made safe for democracy, all right.

"These are times that try men's souls." Also times that disclose a class of men who have no souls to try. As capitalists, their test is not character, but profits—another word for plunder in the name of patriotism.

Clas. M. Schwab defies government to fix prices. Thereupon the government sends troops to put down his treasonable conduct?? Not at all. Instead, it "will try to adjust matters." Need any further proof of class government be offered? Were labor to defy the government it would be shot to pieces. But then Schwab is not labor. He is extra-governmental, that is, above its powers.

Says a New York Call headline: "Legalized Looting of Nation Is no Longer Worked on the Quiet." We don't hear any more noise than formerly; nor is there any apparent decline in the open brazenness with which the legalized looting of nation is being worked. With the capitalist class controlling the nation, why need they be quiet about any looting of it, legal or otherwise?

Lloyd George's declaration that there is no room in Great Britain for a soldiers' and workmen's council reflects the discerning statesman. The idea of a workers' state within a capitalist state, though often rendered abortive when applied, as in Russia under Kerenski, grows to be more actual every day, and therefore, too dangerous to first with or encourage any more. Hence Lloyd George shows great insight. But it is to be feared that, like a certain Mrs. Partington, he is engaged in the impossible task of sweeping back the mighty waves of progress.

"Henderson Out of British Cabinet. Premier Charges Breach of Faith."—Headlines. Henderson had no business there, in the first place. In the second place, if a breach of faith has actually occurred, it is due most likely to an impossible situation. Labor cannot support capitalist imperialism, whether in London or Berlin, and be true to itself and civilization. Such a course involves reaction and the repudiation of foreward-looking ideals. This American labor is proving, in its refusal to consent to lower standards and its revolt, dictated by economic necessity, against the policy of submission advocated by Gompers, who, in a way aspires to be the American Henderson.

"There is no danger of an acute labor shortage," says John Mitchell. Which should cause reflection. With a million men drafted for war and no acute labor shortage threatened, it means that production under capitalism outruns even its most excessive consumption, viz., the wastes of war. That, accordingly, even amid "war prosperity," we may, some day, be confronted by the spectre of acute unemployment. War has created many new conditions. May it not, by an excessive stimulation of industry, create even this?

All the tendencies of the labor situation promise to increase both the prestige and the numbers of the I. W. W. These tendencies introduce new grades of workers. Women, children, Negroes, old men, etc., are among them. The replacement of the skilled artisan by special automatic machinery, and the growing demand, consequently, for unskill, is the primary cause for their employment. The I. W. W. should give special attention to these new grades of workers. The A. F. of L. will try to control them through co-operation with capitalist councils; but is already finding itself in danger of being destroyed by its policy.

Strikes in navy yards, army cantonments, military clothing factories, coal mines supplying fuel to armed forces, and on railroads transporting them, inaugurated by non-I. W. W. organizations have not been met by charges of "German plot," nor brutally suppressed by troops, gunmen and "loyal leagues." Why this discrimination? Why is the I. W. W. alone abused and outraged? It is because the I. W. W. is something more than a mere labor organization content with more wages and less hours while upholding the increasing robbery of capitalism? Is it because the I. W. W. aims to get all the wealth and leisure that labor alone makes possible and to this end is trying to build industrially the framework of a new society within the shell of the old? Is it because tendencies point to the ultimate triumph of the I. W. W., and its ideal of a society by, for, and of the workers?—J. H.

NEWS FROM MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS' UNION NUMBER 200 OF THE GREAT LAKES

The report from Buffalo is for two weeks only. The hall was closed the 16th of July when the hall was raided and the stationary delegate, K. J. Kennedy, and nine other fellow workers were arrested, all of whom were later released with the exception of Kennedy who is held subject to deportation to Australia. F. A. Raison went up to Buffalo and was arrested the next day and held the same as Kennedy.

For the present the interests of the M. T. W. in Buffalo will be looked after by delegate No. 85 until further notice.

A branch was chartered in Marquette, Michigan, among the dock workers. All fellow workers coming that way are requested to give 'em a boost.

Two of our ship delegates, Albert Koch and Arthur Froelich, were taken off ships by federal officers as "alien enemies." Both are now interned in Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Arrests, internment or deportations of our delegates or members will by no means stop us from organizing the workers on the Great Lakes, or anywhere else. Others will take the places of those arrested and the work of organizing the workers in the ONE BIG UNION will proceed regardless of obstacles.

Throughout the country reaction is on the rampage, the masters of the bread are using the war and patriotism as a means to down working class organization workers who dare to demand better conditions for themselves and those dependent on their earnings are branded "German spies," "traitors," "disloyal," etc., but the shipping interests are squeezing out of industry all profits possible, besides, under the guise of patriotism, the food rations of the ships' crews. Those who make the profits possible are cut down to the minimum, but the money so saved doesn't go to those whose stomachs were robbed to make the saving possible. It's raked in by the stockholders in the shape of increased dividends.

The "seamen's bill" passed several years ago, for the purpose of terminating "involuntary servitude," and was also hailed by the labor fakers as a means by which wages would be raised, hours shortened, and conditions generally improved. Well, the "bill" didn't have the effect claimed. Seamen are still working twelve hours a day, overtime is not paid in many instances, seamen quitting on the upper lakes cannot collect the money due, and if you kick the Lake Carriers' Association, with their welfare plan, have you blacklisted on most ships plying the Great lakes.

These abuses can be remedied by the workers organizing in ONE BIG UNION, making our laws in the union hall, and enforcing 'em on the job by our organized power.

The metal miners in the western states and the lumber workers are still on strike, funds are urgently needed. Money for the lumber workers can be sent to James Rowan, 424 Idedelle Block, Spokane, Washington; for the metal miners to Grover H. Perry, 506 Boyd Park Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

The M. T. W. on the Atlantic, Pacific and the Great Lakes is steadily increasing in membership, regardless of the obstacles we have to overcome, as the united opposition of the old craft unions and the shipping interests everywhere. The time is near when the workers in the shipping industry, by the concerted action of the real union men, will have a say about the conditions under which we shall labor.

J. M. SLOVICK,
Secretary No. 200.

August 6th, 1917.

BEWARE!

The following man is posing as an I. W. W. He hangs around Flint, Toledo and Detroit, Mich. Over in Flint, Mich., he told some fellow workers he had left his card in Chicago, he had his room and board and when they wrote about his card there was no record of it. There is a restaurant keeper that feeds the wobblies when they have no money, and he collects the bill on pay day. He owes him for a week or more. He is also in Flint.

This character's name is John Dee line, about 5 feet 5, heavy built, dark hair and a fast talker.

E. S. ROSE, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Jack F. Taylor, who is acquainted in Newburgh, N. Y., write or call at the office of SOLIDARITY.

Now's the time to do those things you have been talking about.

WATCH YOUR NUMBER

Each subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the paper or wrapper sending SOLIDARITY, for instance, 396. This means you subscription expired last week and you should renew at once.

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E. S. ROSE, Secretary.

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BRUSHES.

Strike Bulletin

SPOKANE DISTRICT L. W. I. U. 500.

Seattle, Aug. 1.—"Jap boy, he no like to work in saw mill now. Strike on."

That's what the clerks in employment offices here told the strike committee.

The Japanese have men of their own race and language urging them to join the real working class union —the I. W. W.

"We are out of 10-hour men and the 8-hour men don't seem to want to go out at present," is what an employment shark in Seattle told a superintendent from Snoqualamie who wanted fifty 10-hour men.

"Nothing doing. I like men who have guts enough to strike for what they want." Is the answer six or seven pikers got when they offered to work after strike was declared at Union Lumber Co., so it is reported by a fellow worker. Hats off to this boss, for whats' more he added, "Don't come back either when the strike is over."

The 8-hour, day concession was not enough for the crew in Nels Johnson's camp. "Victory for all," was their motto. Now they are picketing the camp.

Maple Valley.—Stetson and Post camps after five days have succeeded in getting out only one car of logs. Joe Donlan's outfit closed tight. Wood and Iverson's camp and mill still closed.

Leavenworth.—The G. N. Lumber Co. runs a joker train of six cars to the mill. Four of the loaded cars being run back and forth as ballast.

Tacoma.—The St. P. & T. Lumber Co. shipped about 30 Italians out to Camp No. 10. They refused to scab and left in a body. Gunmen on all roads and trails leading to their camps.

Frank Farmer, the plug-ugly of Frisco, is reported to be scabbing. And a few more with him whose names will be posted in due time.

Mineral.—All camps in vicinity closed. The Timber Workers' Federation bookwinked about 60 men telling them their cards would be good anywhere in the I. W. W.

Elba and vicinity.—All camps and mills closed and strongly picketed.

Olympia.—Picket line reports Union Mills camps and mill closed. It proved a hard pull but solidarity did it. North Coast Timber Co. camp No. 24 running with half crew. Five more names on the scab list from there.

Tacoma.—The latest mill to come out on strike was Washington Manufacturing Co. 150 men all told. The R. Paul Mill, normally employing 150 men is still tied up tight.

Dempsey mill closed. The following have signed contracts with the I. T. W. and gone on an 8-hour day: Danaher Lumber Co., 250 men; Wheeler-Osgood Co., 250 men; F. S. Harmon, 100 men; Pearmann, 75 men, and several other hay wire outfits. All of these places are short of logs and can scab only a few days.

Arlington.—Here is a revised list of camps out in Arlington district: McMartin's, Hucker's, Fortson's, Lamson's, Geo. Cohutes', Nelson & Neal, Sound, Danaher, Cobb & Healy, Pilchuck, Stimpson, McMurray, Day Lumber Co., and several small Bolt camps and a few shingle mills.

The scouts' and pickets' reports are favorable. No scabs coming into this district.

Everett.—The regular strikers' meetings are well attended. A fine spirit of solidarity is in evidence everywhere. More scabs are daily reported as changing their minds.

Spithill's two camps at Robe reported out at noon today (Aug. 1). Twenty men in one and fifteen in another. Successful propaganda meetings are held nightly. Pickets on the increase in spite of injunctions served and scabs are decreasing.

Humptulip District.—Only a few scabs. No logs taken out. A camp committee man member came up a few days ago to organize a pick-handle brigade. Wanted the farmers to join but they want the 8-hour day themselves.

Aloha District.—Only 22 scabbing. The Finnish women are on the picket line.

Carsile District. — Pickets solid. The planing mill is running. Thirty scabs at work.

Aberdeen.—Situation unchanged. Everything O. K. Quiet and orderly. Solidarity—loads of it.

Centralia. — McCormick Logging Co. camp and mill closed tight yesterday noon. Eighty men left the mill and 50 from the camp. Slow but sure.

Wallville Lumber Co., Wallville; camp and mill closed tight. Eighty men from mill, 40 from camp. Perry Lumber Co., McIntosh—Camps closed last night. A few scissors in the mill are praying for the workers to win the 8-hour day for them while they are scabbing.

Silver Lake Lumber Co.—Seven more men came out yesterday.

Eastern Ry. & Lbr. Co., Centralia, Finney finally compelled to shut down for lack of lumber.

The Seattle Bulletin closes with a list of scabs who will be registered.

Bulletin from Hoquiam Branch, August 4. Aloha.—Two pickets arrested this morning were taken to the county jail, charged with being alive. Pickets in camps and mills are solid. A lot of gunmen are being imported into town. The companies are losing big profits on account of the tie-up. This is the center of the vast lumber industry on Gray's Harbor.

Polson's Landing.—Pickets solid.

A Trap.

A new scheme hatched by company henchmen failed. A party of lady berry pickers were brought out by gunmen. The trap was well laid, but the men on the picket line were too intelligent to walk into it.

Joe Creek and Sternsville.—Pickets solid. Everything O. K. Solidarity rules.—Signed, Strike Committee.

Oregon District Bulletin, August 2. —The big Olson camp on Deep River came out solid August 1. Two live wires made the camp and brought out bosses, cooks, engineers, lumberjacks and section men. 150 men all told. Seventy lined up in the I. W. W.

Brix Bros., loggers, camp out solid. Knappton mill reported badly crippled. Big Creek, Larkin and Green, 125 men strike on August 2.

West Timber Logging Co. camp on Tillamok line responded last week. The camp was started with a few men, but today they are all out again. The Eastern and Western Logging Co. ceased to operate at noon July 30. The "common laborers" 150 strong, struck for the 8-hour day. Twenty-five or 30 scabs remained at work. The mill is heavily guarded by uniformed policemen and gunmen, but bayonets and billie clubs can't make sawlogs into lumber.

The slaves are getting disgusted being watched and ordered around by armed guards and are quitting by the wholesale. The Cascade Lumber Co., five miles west of Stevenson on the Washington side, went out solid today.

The lumber industry in this district is about 40 per cent crippled now. The strike is spreading faster than during the first few days after the call was issued.

Plains, Mont.—Picket lines here O. K. Six scabs arrived on the 31st. Will take in no one but the bosses of the Polleys Lumber Co. The logs were cut and skidded before the strike and the job is of little importance.

At Russel's camp five scabs, including sawmill engineers, who are doing repair work. This job needs 60 men to operate at full capacity.

Libby, Mont., August 4.—This burg wants to try issues with the I. W. W. The night bull is some hatchet according to late reports. Any union member stopping there can feel assured of the support of the organization in the exercise of his rights.

A few days ago the daily papers reported that a committee of employers and state officials were planning to call a conference with representatives of the strikers for the purpose of arriving at some settlement.

A Change in the Wind.

The I. W. W. has begun to expose the hypocrisy of the modern scribes and Pharisees who have been shouting, "Lord, Lord," from the housetops, using sanctimonious phrases and patriotic platitudes as a cloak to hide their own lawlessness and corruption. There are numbers of fair-minded men and women of intellectual prominence who have volunteered their services to the I. W. W. in its battle of defense against persecution and slander. Newspaper articles of inflammatory character are being collected with the view to publicity, disclose the baseness of their attacks.

The organization has several able lawyers employed to protect the legal rights of its members. Hundreds of men have been jailed and many have been unlawfully beaten by vigilantees, by sheriffs, by town officers and by U. S. soldiers. To bring all of these cases before the law would require a Carnegie fortune.

But some of the most brutal lawlessness shall be aired in the courts in order to discourage others brutally inclined from following the same course of action. In cases like Wenatchee, where 50 industrial prisoners are herded like cattle into a stockade without regard for humane or legal rights, other means must be used to compel justice.

In that place the constitution of the United States is a mere scrap of paper. It is a myth and a lie as far as the workers are concerned, for it affords them no protection in their rights. They are held excommunicado. There is no charge against them. They are not permitted legal defense, but are held not by law but by force.

There is but one power in this case that can open the bullpen doors and release fellow workers. Let us show free our fellow workers that solidarity can do.

The newspaper tirades against the I. W. W. have resulted in an unprecedented demand for literature published by the I. W. W.

Sentiment for the union is spreading like wild fire and hundreds upon hundreds of new members are joining throughout the country.

The darkest hour is now, with so many of our fighting fellow members in jails. To fight for their legal rights in the courts requires considerable sums of money. Relief work must continue if the strike is to succeed. There must be no let-up to publicity. There must be no let-up to publicity and printers' bills at this time are heavy. This is the golden hour we have hoped for. Solidarity of the workers. All must help to their yoke mates. Give what you can and most now. Give what you can and victory is certain. Send contributions to JAMES ROWAN,
Secretary, Industrial Union No. 500, I. W. W.
C. HASSERIES, Publicity Clerk.

The regular convention of the Lumber Workers' Industrial Union No. 500 will be called at Spokane on the third Monday in September. All branches are requested to elect delegates as per by-laws of I. U. No. 500.

STRIKE BULLETIN

LUMBER WORKERS' INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 500, I. W. W.

Seattle District.

Danger Ahead! Lumber Workers Attention.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 10th.—We are after the eight-hour day and better sanitary conditions. We have all agreed to this, inasmuch that we all struck for same.

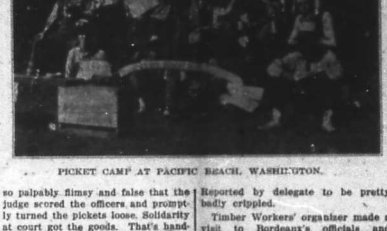
We Have Nothing to Arbitrate.

Seattle Star, August 9, 1917: "It was the opinion of both employers and strikers (Brown and his bunch of strikebreakers) that if the union men went back to work the backbone of the strike would be broken, and that the I. W. W. situation, which is a menace in some communities (employers) could be dealt with more easily."

Catch the point, fellow workers? Stand firm, lumber workers, until your demands are granted. Don't be fooled or sold out by organized strikebreakers.

United we stand,
Divided we fall;
An injury to one
Is an injury to all.

The strike news coming in from all sections echos the sentiment all over the timber district that "all is well," the picket lines tightening and opposition crambling. The last down pickets brought in by the King county sheriff were promptly called up for trials. This time the Wobblies and citizens were there in force by the hundreds, filling the court room and the street in front. When the prosecutor stated the case against these fellow workers it was so palpably flimsy and false that the judge scored the officers and promptly turned the pickets loose. Solidarity at every turn the goods. That's handing it to them.



PICKET CAMP AT PACIFIC BEACH, WASHINGTON.

Seattle.

The situation at Issaquah remains the same. The pickets report that there is nothing to do but to stick around and wait until the eight-hour day is granted. Woodenville reports everything fine and dandy. There hasn't been a scab passed here in three days. Where there were from three to four train loads of logs daily there are none coming through now. I wonder where they all are now.

A new stunt was pulled by scab hunters. There was a big, high-powered automobile on the streets yesterday, displaying a large red poster on the front of the car, announcing that hop pickers were wanted. Our gumshoe artists got on the trail of this car and were rewarded for their efforts by getting the information that it was real lumber workers that they wanted. They wanted married men who could be relied upon, and one condition was that they should not be I. W. W's. The job was reported to be somewhere in Washington. There is reason to think that this was an attempt on the part of the Morgan Lumber Company to get a supply of scabs, but we think he lost out like others have done.

All being quiet at Woodenville, the pickets are out lining up farm hands, section men, etc. At Brinson all is rosy and the camps all down. A small bridge crew working on a bridge suddenly took a walk when the pickets stuck up a few stickers.

Another employment shark fell under the picket's ban yesterday. It was the Northwestern of First avenue. The shark had just posted scab jobs on the board. When his attention was called to this he retorted that he was running the place and would do as he liked. A S. O. S. call went out for more pickets and the den was quickly packed. Then the mutt grabbed the sponge, cleared the board and apologized, promising that in the future he would be good.

Monroe.

Things all up in the air. Bosses worrying themselves to death. We have the camps all down right under the bosses' guns. We need a few more men here from Seattle to help us hold them down. Something doing every minute. Send out six or eight huskies. We even have the scabs on the run. They hate the scab list like the devil hates "holy water."

Port Angeles.

The lumber workers' and loggers' picnic is still all the rage. The jobs are all waiting for us when our vacation is over, but we are in no hurry for even an eight-hour sweat. The fishing is still good. Some of the camp foremen have gone to Seattle in disgust to stay until the strike is over.

At the Fillion's Mill a few scabs are muttering around. The mill is now planer running and only a few short logs on hand. The shingle mill is closed tight. Nothing doing in the woods.

Picnic on for next Sunday with the Socialist Local.

SCABS AT FILLION'S MILL: Chas. McRoberts, Paul Hopf, Ole Bonn, E. C. Brown, Will Smith, John McRoberts, John McCloud and Emerson Matthews scabbing at the P. S. M. & T. Mill.

We replaced two yellow cards with real ones. One by one the workers who fell for the yellow bunk are kicking themselves and coming into the O. B. U.

The Forest Rangers frequently call on the Wobblies to help extinguish forest fires. We always lend a hand. They realize that the Industrial Workers are dependable.

Tacoma.

J. G. Brown's strike breaking agency is giving cards all men who want to scab. furnish them a timber worker's card which licenses them to scab at the Danaher Logging Company. One of the old members of the Timber Workers, who always was active in his union, woke up to the fact that he was a member of a union of strike breakers, and now the same man is here as one of our Soap Boxers. He said: "Me for the O. B. U." How does that sound to you, Wobblies?

Centralia.

Eastern & Western Logging Co., Stella—Completely shut down on account of fire.

Silver Lake Lumber Co., Kelso—Reported by delegate to be pretty badly crippled.

Timber Workers' organizer made a visit to Bordeaux's officials and promised to furnish them a full crew providing they would sign up for an eight-hour day.

Dryad Lumber Co., Doty—Half the crew out.

Burt's camp closed again.

Green Creek, Trap Creek, Lebam, McCormick, Walville and camps 5, 11 and 12 of the P. & E. still out.

Poell and the rest of the Doty camps are expected out soon.

The lumber kings of Raymond and South Bend tried to recruit men by publishing a whole page ad in the daily papers, saying if the men do not come back to work Monday the mills and the camps will be closed forever.

The superintendent of Wilson Bros. succeeded in getting about ten scabs to work in camp after two and a half days of recruiting.

Four more Wobblies arrested at Chehalis for train riding.

All other camps previously reported still the same.

Hoquiam.

The Aloaha Mill, which has been making a bluff at running, has only eleven logs left. Their crew consists of eight gunmen, six bosses, four old men and eight plain scabs.

Yesterday a deputy asked two Wobblies to help move some furniture, intending to vag them if they refused, but the boys were wise and eager for the job. They surprised the deputy, as they went at it with a vim. After the deputy recovered from his surprise he asked them if they had any more stickers left, and if so to plaster one on the roosters, as that was the only thing without one on.

Humptulips Dist.—Twelve harmless scabs are putting in time for the boss working on skid roads, railroads, etc.

The Lumber Trust has employed Attorney Able to "bust" the labor organization in this section. He is demanding of the law and order heroes the arrest of such Wobblies as incur the displeasure of the corporation tool. When the hearing is called the Wobblies will be there in number to know the reason why. Suppose we fill the court room with Wobblies and citizens.

Olympia.

Only one mill operating, but they are expected to come out soon.

Arlington.

We are doing our best at "Holding the Fort."

There are twenty-five stump ranchers at Danaher's camp. All other camps are out.

Index.

The bosses here are now offering ten hours' pay for an eight-hour day. Occasionally a worker falls for this, but not very often. The bulls of the woods ordered loggers to tear up their red cards or vacate the shacks. The Wobblies moved to town to a man.

AN APPEAL FROM COLUMBUS

Civilian Camp, Columbus, N. Mex., July 24, 1917.—Fellow Workers: We have been in the refugee camp here for ten days. The first eight days we were detained by the federal government, and no one was allowed to leave the camp. On Saturday, July 21st, the military authorities here received orders from the war department to release all of us, and we are now free to stay or leave. We held a mass meeting, and unanimously voted to stay here and stick together. Solidarity is the great outstanding feature. We here are a living example of working class solidarity. We are determined to stick together, therein lies our strength. The federal government is still supplying us with ample food and tents with straw mattresses, and we are now waiting here 1145 prong-horns be sent back to our homes and families in Bisbee and be guaranteed our constitutional rights.

Out of the solid band of 1145 men still sticking here together, 468 are citizens, 433 are married, 309 of whom have children, 256 are property owners and 126 are ex-soldiers and sailors. We are waiting to be sent back, with federal troops to place Bisbee under martial law and disarm the treasonable corporation gunmen who are still carrying on a campaign of terror and anarchy in defiance of law, and the constitution of the United States. Fellow workers, give our present situation the widest publicity. We demand justice, under the protection of the federal government. Martial law must displace the reign of anarchy prevailing in Bisbee now. Men are still being beaten up for refusing to scab. Business men are still being deported. The highest number of ore cars leaving Bisbee district since we were deported is 22; normal output is 186. But the corporation-owned press, trying to mislead the public, is shouting that the mines are operating 50 per cent.

Strike Bulletin No. 2. July 24, 1917.

We know and can prove that 14-year-old boys are now working under ground. Do those anarchists respect the law or anything else? Even now in Bisbee women are insulted and struck. Passports are necessary to enter the kingdom of Cochise County. Wheeler, the insane sheriff, is king. Citizens are searched on entering the Warren district. Isn't Bisbee in the Union, or is it a part of old Russia?

We are not able to get arms or ammunition, nor do we want them, but we do demand that this terrible reign of terror be stopped. This insurrection in Bisbee must be quelled. Martial law is the only solution. We rely on the economic power and solidarity of labor to demand that this be done. We depend on you, fellow workers. What redress have we? They have disregarded laws and constitutions, and have given us bad. Is it a crime to strike for higher wages, and better conditions? We were lawless by and kept the peace, even when we were on the desert as Hermanas for 36 hours without food. We committed no acts of lawlessness.

I. W. W.'S FLOCK TO NORTH DAKOTA

South Dakota Strike-Bound—Let the "Comical Clubs" Do the Threshing.

Valley City, N. D., Aug. 8th.

The membership is coming from South Dakota in two and three hundred bunches. John Farmer is on the jump and beginning to realize the power of the One Big Union. They are offering $4 per day, but there is nothing doing at that figure.

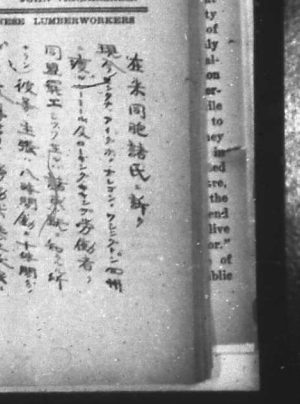
That's the way, Fellow Workers; stay away from South Dakota; let the "Comical Clubs" either thresh their own grain or let it rot. COME TO NORTH DAKOTA and be sure to get on the job. Stay away from the jungles and get busy with credentials. There is a lot of work to be done for the organization this summer, and it's up to us to hold the fort. Harvesting is starting slow at $3 to $3.50.

LEO STARK.

Fellow Worker Pat Powell is requested to return the change of the $19 bill that he promised to return to John Foster, Secy. Salt Lake City R. U. The delegate made good for the money, and unless same is returned, members will be instructed to take up your card. Square yourself at once.

Emil Lund, your father is seriously ill. Write or come home. Brother Cecil wants you at 202 S. Throop street, Chicago.

AN APPEAL FOR SOLIDARITY TO JAPANESE LUMBERWORKERS
—PASS IT ON.



Lumber Workers Striking Hard

75 Per Cent of the Output of the Industry Cut Off.

Bosses Still Carrying on Their Campaign of Lies.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 9th.—The revolt of the Northwest Lumber Workers still spreads. Every day brings news of more camps and mills closing down. Scabs are hard to find nowadays. The "West Coast Lumberman" (a lumber trust magazine) admits that seventy-five per cent of the lumber output on the Pacific coast is cut off, and that the situation grows worse every day. From the bosses' point of view this is true, for shorter hours and more wages for the workers means less profits for the lumber barons.

Arresting, jailing and beating of strikers by gunmen are everyday occurrences. Lickspittles of the big interests have even hinted that other organizers would meet with the same fate as Fellow Worker Little. If this murderous gang of pirates start such proceedings, the organized lumber workers will retaliate in a way that will not be pleasant to those responsible.

Although government investigators have repeatedly stated that no trace of German money or influence had been found in the I. W. W., the lying capitalistic press keeps up its campaign of slander and misrepresentations, accusing the strikers of being traitors or German spies, and recommending that they be dealt with as such. Almost every forest fire is "believed to have been started by the I. W. W," according to the mental prostitutes on the editorial staff of the servile press, who are doing all they can to incite to mob violence.

The outrages perpetrated upon the workers by the hirelings of the lumber trust only add to their courage and determination to fight it out and make no settlement with the bosses until all strike prisoners are released.

The sentiment for organization is growing fast. Fine propaganda meetings are being held, and hundreds joining every day. The workers are realizing that solidarity wins, and they are lining up in the One Big Union to stay.

J. I. TURNER.

News from No. Dakota

I. W. W. Out for Job Control on All Rigs.

Lisbon, N. D., Aug. 11th.—The crops in the eastern part of North Dakota are in good condition and with the prevailing prices John Farmer will be sure to make his stake for next winter. Again has J. F. shown that he is a boss, first, last, and all the time. He himself organizes for the purpose of protecting his interests, but he will not deal with the Organized I. W. I. U., nor will he pay union wages to shockers unless he is forced to.

Farmers have sent as far as Minneapolis for scabs and naturally these "salt case boys," not having the backbone of garden worms, will work for from 50 cents to $1.00 per day cheaper than true blue union men. But even at that scabs are few and far between and some farmers are glad to pay union wages and come through clean.

When thrashing time comes they will have to hire wobs and that is the time for us to get control of about 99 per cent of all the rigs. What is more, we should charge 50 cents for our more to farmers who had their shocking done by scabs. We can do it this year easily. This would be a grand lesson for John Farmer. If this plan is carried out, the employment agents of the Twin Cities, Fargo and other places will have to come to the union hall next year and look for an honest day's toll for themselves.

Next week the threshing will be in full blast. We must remember that the lumberjacks of the northwest and the copper miners of the southwest are out on strike. They are fighting OUR battles in the places where many of us will be after the harvest is over. Now, all of you who are enjoying the benefits of organization—higher wages and better conditions—should prepare to give your first day's pay on the rig to help them win their strikes. Then we, in turn, will get the better conditions they are fighting for when we are on the jobs in the camps, mills and mines next winter.

All together now for a 100 per cent perfect organization in North Dakota.

JOHN VANDERSALM.

HOW A BISBEE WOMAN FEELS

A Few Sidelights of the "Democracy" We Are to Be Forced to Die For.

Bisbee, Ariz., Aug. 10th.—We are stunned when we look around us in "the land of the free" and find ourselves in the midst of this twentieth century barbarism. Lynch law and mob rule seem to be the outstanding features of American "de-mock-racy."

When we read of how the low-down, poisonous reptiles trampled all law and decency under foot and broke into the room of our noble fellow worker, Frank Little, and took him to his death in his crippled condition it made our blood boil. Little was a true, honest, faithful and tireless worker. When he was at my home, some two months ago, he told my husband that he was suffering from a double rupture, and he explained that it was a punishment for him to speak loud. Fellow Worker Little has been hounded all over the country by the slimy offsprings of Capitalism—because he was a fighter for his own class.

Now, fellow workers, we know what terrible things have been heaped upon the backs of the working class, from the time of the Haymarket tragedy to the present day. To any fair-minded person it is plain that we have stood for too much already. It is time we revolted, for if we don't, that same gang of "law and order" cut-throats, liars and pickpockets will break into our homes and commit the same black crime that was committed in Butte. The bloated profit gluttons of Big Business have made it a treasonable crime to even ask for a few crumbs from their overflowing tables.

Our friends and fellow workers in Columbus have the same right to arm themselves, come back to Bisbee some night and round up the slimy lickspittles that deported them and drive them out of town—just as much right as the Phelps Dodge gunthugs had to send the miners from their wives and children to Columbus.

This bunch of blood-suckers is laughing to think what an easy time they had in moving the Wobblies. But should the boys have known what was being plotted against them it would have been another story. A person would not have been able to get within ten blocks of the mines from the stink of dead gunmen and scabs.

The mud diggers of Bisbee built a little park as a playground for their children. Now since the union boys have gone they have changed the name of this park, calling it "McKlee Park"—after the dirty scab herder of this name who, fortunately, was killed while doing the dirty work of the mining corporations in deporting our husbands and fathers.

Anyone can now see that there is no law, no justice, no sympathy for any member of the working class in Bisbee. To enter their courts is simply giving them a cord to tie you down while the vultures pluck out your eyes and tear your heart. Woodrow Wilson has done nothing; Governor Campbell can't.

There is a contemptible mouthpiece of the Copper Trust here known as the "Review and Ore." At one time this sheet tried to cater to union men, but since they have gone it has been spreading the most ignorant and rotten lies imaginable about them. An old female sclerosis, Hoy by name, is constantly howling "German gold" and "treason" at the top of her shrill voice. I met her on the street the other day and showed her a clipping which gave the facts and figures about the increased cost of foodstuffs. Then I asked her what she had to say about German money. She beat it.

This old, feeble-minded soul is posing as a human being and trying to do with her little all in her ignorant power to lower the standard of the working class, and to bind more securely upon them the chains of Capitalism. She is one of the silk stocking brigade that is doing its bit for "de-mock-racy."

I would advise all real union men to help us out here by sending Solidarity or the Worker and other I. W. W. literature. We need it to see that this dirt. There are some good people left here and some more coming in. We can distribute all that is sent here.

MRS. BERTIE DAVIS.

Not Far from Truth.

Old Pussy-foot Root protests because the people are led, through reading news dispatches, to believe that Russian workers are still in rebellion. He says if we would send from America "a few I. W. W. items, a story of posses pursuing armed draft resisters, a tincture of race rioting and a quotation or so from some of our mayors and congressmen, we would convey the impression of a country torn by rebellion and verging on disaster." And it wouldn't be far from the truth—that impression wouldn't. The trouble is the bone-heads don't realize it, or rather they won't admit that this country is standing on the verge of an upheaval that makes them shiver in their skins to think of.

Warned of Lynching

Washington, D. C.—Representative Jeanette Rankin declared Friday that although she was warned at midnight Monday over the long distance telephone that a lynching would result in Butte, Mont., from the activities of the I. W. W., she was unable to get federal aid to prevent the lynching of Frank Little three days later.

Miss Rankin declared that after receiving the warning she immediately tried to get cabinet members and the president on the telephone, but failed. She also declared attempts to have the governor of Montana ask for federal aid were unavailing.

Miss Rankin declares other persons are in danger of being lynched, but that she is unable to get assurance that mine workers of her state will receive protection.

SOLIDARITY PENALIZED

U. M. W. Coal Miners Lose Charter for Striking.

Stockett, Mont., Aug. 15, 1917.

The United Mine Workers' Local at Klein, Mont., has had its charter revoked by its headquarters. In other words the Klein local of coal miners has been thrown out of the United Mine Workers because the coal miners refused to stand any longer the rotten conditions forced upon them and went out on strike.

It seems that the Klein local had an agreement with the coal company that the coal company must give the oldest drivers the first chance when there was a chance to dig coal by the ton, but it seems, that the boss of the mine has been putting in total strangers in the good digging places instead of the oldest drivers.

Finding that they could not get any satisfaction from the coal company the miners went out on strike.

The Klein mine is covered by the time contract of district 27 of the United Mine Workers and the miners are not supposed to strike and should they strike each miner is fined by the United Mine Workers one dollar a day for every day on strike. The Klein miners have been on strike about 20 days already.

As soon as the miners struck at Klein the president of District No. 27 United Mine Workers told the miners that they must go back to work, that they had no right to go out on strike, but the miners refused to go back to work until they got their demands. So the district president revoked the charter of the Klein local.

At the Smith mine, Bear Creek, Mont., the miners went on strike and succeeded after a two-days' strike, July 11 and 12, in getting their demand, which was that the boss get fired, but the miners had to pay one dollar a day fine for each day on strike to the United Mine Workers' Union.

Why should not the coal companies love the United Mine Workers' Union when they fine their own membership for striking against rotten conditions.

The Coal Mine Workers' Industrial Union No. 950 is progressing nicely. We now have a branch at Red Lodge, Mont. Frank Westerlund, a Finnish organizer, is traveling through the Washington coal camps organizing for No. 950. The coal miners' leaflet in English and Finnish may be had free by writing to the address below.

P. C. WETTER, Secretary,
Box 1002, Great Falls, Mont.

The Shame of Yakima

North Yakima, Wash., Aug. 11.—The class war prisoners here are still being held by the enemy. The boys in jail are reported to have been beaten up with clubs and gun-butts. They were arrested without warrants or any semblance of legal procedure, and no charges have been placed against them. They have been in jail a month and have not yet had a hearing.

In the bastile they are fed on insufficient and rotten food besides being subject to brutalities of the worst kind; being chained down with iron bolts and other instruments of torture. Report has it that Sheriff Murphy made the statement that fellow worker Bates will be brought out of jail on a stretcher. Big Biz is on top in Yakima, all right.

This gang was the originator of the idea of shipping union men out of town in cattle cars. But thanks to a crew of union trainmen the N. P. could not carry this scheme through as they did in Bisbee. Since then the "cockroaches" here have lost a lot of trade. But with the One Big Union they were afraid to start such tactics; as the I. Men and his brave web-footers were called upon.

Union men are coming out of the valley all the time and business is being hurt. In a short time Sears, Roebuck or some other mail order house will have a chance to establish a good branch office here.

Reports from Ellensburg are that conditions are rotten in the jail there also. But it's a long road that has no turn. Del. XYZ.

ORE-DOCK WORKERS DISCONTENTED

Want to Go on Strike with Iron Miners.

Superior, Wis., Aug. 9th.—There is a movement on foot amongst the ore dock workers in Superior, Duluth, Allouez Bay and Two Harbors to join the general strike of the iron miners, which has now started on the Lake Superior iron fields. The dock workers are generally dissatisfied. They feel that the hour is now ripe for them to strike, together with the other workers in the iron industry, and make common cause of their grievances.

Outside agitators are of course blamed for the situation, but it has been impossible for the gunmen of the Steel Trust to locate any of these "criminals." The fact is that instead of outside agitators it is the workers themselves who are leading the movement to better their conditions. They have had their committees and their organization perfected in advance. And they are anxious to face the common foe together with their fellow workers who are now on strike.

ANOTHER DEPORTATION

Three Men and a Woman Forced to Leave Bemidji

Bemidji, Minn., August 9.—Bemidji is now boasting of a second I. W. W. deportation. This time four Fellow Workers, J. J. Dunning, William Shorey, Harry Thorne and Mrs. Helen Warren were arrested for circulating a petition to the Governor of the State asking for the punishment of the businessmen and officials of Bemidji who aided in the wholesale deportation of July 25th.

The petition was being circulated among the farmers, many of whom are indignant at the outlaw methods being adopted by the highbinders of Bemidji to keep from paying union wages to their slaves.

Our Fellow Workers were taken from the jail in Bemidji by a bunch of hoodlums calling themselves the CITIZENS' DEPORTATION COMMITTEE. What legal power this mob of laber-haters had is not stated. Mayor Vanderulin, however, true to his instincts as one of the pimps of the parasites, sanctioned the glaring breech of the law. He even went so far as to deliver an insulting "speech" to the deported workers as they were huddled at the railroad station waiting for the train that was to take them from their home town. In his speech he is reported to have said: "If you ever come back to Bemidji again there will be no police protection for you. We will allow citizens (?) to take care of you in any way they wish." Evidently his honor, the mayor, is aiding and abetting a repetition of the Butte affair.

This is the kind of "democracy" workingmen are about to be forced to fight to save for the world. Poor world!

A. L. GILKINS.
R. F. D. 4.

A So. Dakota Sapping with "Reverse English"

Couple of C. C.'s Get Some of Their Own Medicine.

Fellow Worker L. A. Woodruff was cruelly beaten up in Groton, S. D. While in Minneapolis he gave a few interesting details of the affair. It seems the Aberdeen "Comical" Club located Woodruff in Groton, took him in a machine out in the country towards Aberdeen, severely beat him up and robbed him of $37 as well as a stick pin belonging to a friend.

But the rather startling part of the story is what happened to the C. C's who pulled off the sapping stunt. Six farmers, learning of what was going on, got after the "Comical" man-eaters, laid them out on the road and hammered hell out of them. So many harvest hands have left South Dakota that it is practically an impossibility to handle the crops. And the worst is yet to come. Some of the farmers, at least, are sick and disgusted with the high handed methods of the brutal labor-haters of the Commercial Clubs, and are prepared to see that they can get men to take care of their crops.

But even the offer of union wages is not bringing men into the strike-bound state. The officials have taken their stand and are running a cheap bluff to carry the idea that the union men are not needed at all. I. W. W.'s are still leaving the state to find more remunerative and pleasant employment elsewhere. The picket line around the state of South Dakota is doing effective work. A professor in the state university is reported to have stated that this is the first strike of its kind on record. It is being carefully watched all over the country.

CASTO ROIL.

"Breeds Trouble."

Havre (Mont.) sheet says the I. W. W. does nothing but "breed trouble." Just how the breeding is accomplished we are left to speculate. The bosses probably know and are sore enough to tell.

NORTH DAKOTA CROPS BOOMING

Live Delegates Needed—A Little Concentrated Effort Will Give the I. W. W. Job Control

Cando, N. D., Aug. 6th.

Harvesting of barley and oats has started in most sections of North Dakota and the wheat will be ready about August 10th in the vicinity of Cando and north to St. John and east to the Minnesota line. Wheat and all small-grain crops are yielding above normal this season. Wages are starting out $3 and over. Men are scarce. The workers around here are 85 per cent organized. The "bulls" and commercial clubs are hostile. They seem determined to absolutely deny the right to organize. Union men have not been bothered much in this vicinity.

Every town is organizing a "Citizens' Protective League" to cope with the labor situation. Every property owner is a member of this league—no union men. All scissorbills in this vicinity flocking for the little red book. Prospects are good for absolute control. There is a sentiment here to go out in sympathy with the workers in South Dakota, for unless something is done here we will soon be up against the same conditions they have faced there.

Delegates are not as plentiful as they should be. All members should take out credentials and supplies and prepare to organize those who haven't lined up and to take care of the scabs.

Let's all pull together for the A. W. I. U. and show the commercial clubs and the Citizens' Protective Leagues that the Agricultural workers are just as solidly organized as the parasites.

Good, live rebels are needed all the way between Churches Ferry and the Canadian line and all the way east to Langdon. With a little concentrated effort we can have absolute job control in thrashing with about a 25-day run.

W. H. KELLY.

ROCKFORD ON THE JOB

Organization Active in Spite of Opposition.

Rockford, Ill., Aug. 10th.—At the present time the Rockford union is not able to work in the open as actively as usual because the authorities here spare no efforts to keep us down. One evening they were up to our hall and arrested six fellow workers who had been working all day.

The master class is keeping close watch on the workers at Camp Grant, which is being constructed here. They do not want to have any slaves organize, either there or in the factories. They are being fooled both ways.

We miss our fellow workers and friends who are sacrificing themselves within the gloomy walls of the bridewell. But even at that we are not discouraged nor pessimistic. We have a good bunch in the union here and more come in all the time. We are selling the I. W. W. papers as before and we are going to continue to do so in the future.

As class-conscious workers, we understand that when the capitalist class puts the iron heel down, some of us will have to pay the price for industrial freedom,—even pay with blood.

We have sown the seed of industrial organization in good ground here. When the soil is fertilized enough we can reap the harvest. Then we will be able to brush away all the stumbling blocks they have put in our way and continue uninterruptedly along the road to emancipation. The world goes forward to its higher goal. Our enemies will then fall at our feet and eat the bitter fruit of their class cruelty.

—C. J.—N.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM SIOUX CITY

Sioux City, Ia., Aug. 11.—Last week 6 men of the militia and a cook who were guarding a bridge here left camp and gave no address; they did not present any demands to the boss. Any one knowing their whereabouts are asked to communicate with Uncle Sam; he wants to get in touch with them.

A Sky Pilot just arrived from the West says that everything is tied up there and that the I. W. W.s are very unpatriotic for going on strike when the country needs material for ships. He says that the I. W. W. in the West are men of brains, and while they are very radical, yet they are somewhat just in their demands.

Moral: Say you're from the West.

Canfield, of the state federation of labor, said last week that all self-respecting workers should declare war on the I. W. W.s and drive them out of the country—the Sioux City Journal says that Canfield has been instrumental in stopping lots of labor trouble in the state and is a very fair-minded gentleman.

A priest here quits his job. He is afraid that the draft plotters will get him. He evidently wants all the pie here and does not rely on getting it in the sky.

After passing the examination for the draft many men are passing out of town, leaving no address.

MAT K. FOX.

Memorial Service

Sunday, August 19th, 1917,
For
FRANK H. LITTLE
Who was lynched at Butte by the Gunmen of the Copper Kings.

8 P. M.
Speakers in Different Languages
West Side Auditorium
Taylor St. and Racine Ave.
Chicago

The Yellow Peril

Details of the Oakland Raid

Hall is Reopened and Doing More Business Than Before

(Special to Solidarity.)

Oakland, Calif.—In flames and riot the I. W. W. hall in Oakland was destroyed August 11 by a mob of about six hundred soldiers. Police stood by the howling gang and never lifted a voice against the lawless orgy. Four fire alarms were sent in, but no engine responded, while the property of the union was going up in smoke.

As the twilight was fading, a mob of hundreds of soldiers in loose formation was discovered coming toward the hall by Mrs. H. D. Suhr, wife of the Wheatland victim. She rushed to give warning. In the hall besides five or six men, were Alma Suhr and Mrs. Minnie Abbott. In the half minute available the boys rushed the three women to safety. Carl Schultz was left to lock up the hall. He had just barred the door when the mob arrived. The window crashed in and one of the soldiers reaching through grabbed a potted plant out of the beautiful window display and with it tore one of Schultz' ribs from his vertebrae. Then hell broke loose and in five minutes the hall was gutted and a fire was leaping one hundred feet high in a street, lined with working-class tenements. The piano, book cases, the library, roll-top desks, typewriter and all were piled in a mass and burned. Four fire alarms failed to bring any of the city engines, until half an hour later when a chemical rolled up and leisurely put out the embers.

These soldiers claim that they were insulted because one of them was warned not to force his attentions upon Alma Suhr. This daughter of the Wheatland victim is barely 17 years old, pretty and bright. Her mother was forced to leave Stockton because of the constant persecution. She came to this city to escape among other annoyances this same soldier, then a mere civilian. He was drafted and as he says "beat them to it" by enlisting. Recently he followed Alma home while her mother was absent. Two of the Fellow Workers went there and warned him not to come again, not so much because of his uniform as because of himself.

This charge was trumped up, because when the mob was rioting and burning, their constant cry was "You will beat up a soldier, will you, and send him to the hospital?" This was their same slogan when a week ago they were foiled in an attack on the San Francisco hall.

This union is open for business again and thousands are visiting it to express their sympathy. The owner of the building is suing for damages, and one of the jokes is that the brave soldiers were so impartial toward the I. W. W. hall that they also wrecked the Baptist Chinese School, a benefaction of the saintly John D. Rockefeller. They had better watch out.

MORTIMER DOWNING.

DETROIT I. W. W. ON THE JOB

Members Rally to Support of Striking Miners and Lumber Workers.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 9th.

When the call came to rally to the support of our fellow workers on strike it met with an immediate response. All the fellow workers got busy at once. The first thing the boys did when the writer pasted the news and collection sheet in the hall was to dig down and empty their pockets inside out. Then we all got busy with subscription lists. We also organized a picnic and although we only had one week's notice it netted $32.45. All told, up to the 9th of August we have collected a total of $256.06. The Finnish, Polish and Finnish fellow workers deserve credit for their wonderful display of solidarity in Detroit.

Despite the fact that there are only a few of us left in town, the rest of the boys being out on the firing line, the fellow workers in Detroit say that they are only just getting warmed up to the work and the above amounts collected is only a start. We in Detroit hid our striking fellow workers, their wives and babies to be of good cheer. Hold the fort, we are with you to the last ditch. Solidarity will always win. Now altogether for the ONE BIG UNION of all the workers in the I. W. W.

E. S. ROSE, Joint Secy.

"Don't wait until they get you in a yellow uniform before you play out your hand. Remember, they want the harvest workers, too—just as soon as the harvest is over.

Another Victory

N. Y. Bakers Put One Over on the Bosses.

Attempt Made to Bust Union; But It Wasn't the Union That Was Busted.

New York, N. Y., Aug. 12.—That the manufacturers of French and hotel bread in New York City should object to the activities of Industrial Union, No. 46, I. W. W., is quite natural; that they should attempt to do away with No. 46 is also within the order of logical human destruction; getting away with any such program, however, is quite a different matter.

The latest wrinkle in this: the aforementioned capitalists of the cockroach variety formed a Master Bakers' Association, opened a hall near the headquarters of No. 46, at 161 W. 22nd street, New York City, and displayed their generosity by offering to the workers of the trade a free employment office. Previously to this all bakers in the industry were hired through the efficient and fair employment office of No. 46, open to its members only.

I. U. No. 46 sent five of its members reconnoitering in the new employment office and discovered that it was nothing but the latest move to break up the union.

Then the fun began. I. U. No. 46 called out every one of its members in the industry, bakers and drivers, and presented the following retaliatory demands:

1st. Abolition of the employers' employment bureau.

2nd. The right of every member of No. 46 to enter any union bakery and inspect the sanitary arrangements.

3rd. A raise of $1.00 per week to every baker and driver.

This energetic move on the part of No. 46 caused the erstwhile warlike master bakers to cave in horribly and all but four of them signed up within two days after the strike was declared. This was two weeks ago.

The Master Bakers' Association was forced to hand over its minutes book to the E. C. of No. 46, and it was discovered that the four "willful ones" were those that originated the whole scheme to destroy No. 46.

Three days ago Mr. Blotto of the "Association" and the "four willful ones," exasperated at the efficient picketing of the union, fired several shots at the pickets and hit the atmosphere, and received in return a few proletarian blows on his anatomy. He landed in jail with Fellow Worker Sanchioli, who was fined $5. The "four willful ones" seem to have had enough and they have signified their intention of signing up tomorrow.

No. 46 has Fellow Worker Baldelli on the job establishing branches amongst Italian bakers wherever possible and a bright future is in sight for this union.

These achievements should constitute the immediate goal of all bakers. No. 46 has done it in New York's hotel bread industry; why not everywhere else also?

Job control!
Eight-hour day!
Six-day week!
Minimum wages per week:
Third baker, $19.
Second baker, $21.
First baker, $23.

Put your shoulder to the wheel, bakers of all nationalities!

Line up in No. 46!

Correspondent, No. 46.

THE AMERICAN INQUISITION

How "Democracy" Treats Labor Organizers

Fellow Worker Chas. Plahn had a rather grewsome adventure with a bunch of Steel Trust sluggers and gunmen in Bessemer, Mich. He was arrested last Sunday and held in jail for over five hours. As he was turned loose he noticed that gunmen and sluggers were in evidence all around the county jail building.

Upon leaving Hurley for Bessemer on Monday night Plahn was followed by two of these creatures. Securing a room at the Finnish boarding house he then started for the Finnish hall. Approached by a deputy he was ordered not to go to this hall, but to turn around and go in the opposite direction. This he was forced to do. After having walked about two blocks two masked men stepped out suddenly from behind a barn, seized Plahn and dragged him into the darkness, where another gunman with a flashlight "frisked" him and took away his papers, etc.

About this time an automobile drew up and Plahn was thrown in and covered up with a blanket, two of the gunmen sitting on him to hold him down. The party went about six miles out of town and then Plahn was removed for a sapping with a loaded hose. His arms and testicles were tortured to make him confess where the other "organizers" were. Not succeeding in getting the required information the gunmen set him loose and told him to "beat it up the tracks." A volley of shots were fired after him as an inducement to stay away from that part of the country. Great are the blessings of "democracy"!

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