



VOLUME THREE. No. 21 WHOLE No. 125 NEW CASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1912. SIX MONTHS, 50 CENTS. \$1.00 PER YEAR

VIGILANTES IN SAN DIEGO

Continue Their Murderous Tactics Against I. W. W., With Aid of Police and Courts.

(Special to Solidarity.) San Diego, Cal., May 7. This city is in a terrible turmoil today. Men trying to assert their constitutional right of free speech and peaceable assemblage have been set upon by a police mob and badly clubbed, and the vigilantes to the number of several hundred have been called into action. They own a practically under martial law, and any one guilty of the crime of being a working man without being a lickspittle is liable to fall under their vengeance.

Yesterday there were 80 men coming into San Diego to take part in the free speech fight by making protest at the outrages that have been committed here against working men and women. After arriving in the city they were arrested about daylight in the morning by a big squad of police and driven into a school house. They were kept here all day, guarded by a large number of policemen under the command of Officers H. W. Shephard and W. W. Johnson.

Among those captured were H. C. Adams, F. Monaco, A. R. White, Henry Bear, C. W. Hedrick, Frank Ganley, Joe Sebasta and J. Johnson. These men were taken to the city jail in the afternoon, as they were supposed to be the "ring leaders," and they are held for some other fate than that of the men who were kept at the school house.

No one can state positively as yet what the fate of the men was, as they were taken in charge about dark by a mob of several hundred vigilantes, but of the intentions of the mob there can be no doubt. One of their moving spirits, a Mr. Porter of the real estate firm of Porter & Forbes, stated a few days ago that there were two groups of men here in town and another one coming from Los Angeles. He stated that one of the groups here did not amount to much, but that the other was dangerous, and the

TREATED WORSE THAN DOGS

(Special to Solidarity.) Philadelphia, May 11. A desperate attempt is being made by the Overbrook Carpet Co. to reduce the wages of their employees by the most unscrupulous methods that are being practiced by the employers everywhere.

Working people who do not understand the English language or American traditions are falsely informed as to the real conditions existing in the Overbrook Carpet Co. They are told that the English speaking people despise them, in spite of the fact that we are using all means to bring them into our organization. While at the same time they mis-inform the English speaking people by trying to induce them to come to work on a promise that they wouldn't employ foreigners.

This misrepresentation is deliberately and systematically resorted to in order to bring out the old worn out nationality hatred which has no place in modern civilized society and to obscure the real issue, which is a reduction of wages and treatment which is worse than that which the mill owners accord their dogs. The Tapestry Carpet Workers are on strike against a 20 per cent to 30 per cent reduction in wages.

The Amximeter Workers are demanding an increase of wages equal to that paid by other manufacturers of this city for the same kind of work. All these workers, irrespective of craft, nationality or creed, have now formed one big union affiliated

leaders were to be hung. As to the groups coming from Los Angeles, a large number of them were to be shot by the vigilantes. Porter stated that there would be no objection to this plan by the authorities, as he and three others carried deputy sheriff's commissions, and they were directing the work.

Attorneys Moore and Robbins of the defense attempted yesterday to get out writs of habeas corpus for the 84 men confined in the school house for the purpose of having the men brought into court instead of letting them be turned over to the vigilantes. In this, however, they failed, as the judge clearly did not want them in the court. It seems that he preferred to have them turned over to a bunch of murderers. Robbins succeeded in getting a writ for the men named above, as it seems that the police desired to hold them anyway, but after he had obtained it at 8:45 in the evening and started for the court house to have the sheriff serve the writ, he was taken away by some one not now known, and we have been unable as yet to learn of his whereabouts. If our attorneys are to be kidnaped what recourse is there for us?

There were about 50 men here waiting for the men from Los Angeles to arrive before making any demonstration, and when they learned that the latter were arrested it was decided to make a counter demonstration by speaking on the street. Several men went onto the disputed ground at Fifth and E streets and began speaking but this was the signal for a grand rush by policemen and vigilantes, and the speakers were unmercifully beaten and kicked on the way to jail. Just what fate awaited them there is not yet known, but it is likely that a part of the program of Porter has been put into effect.

The district attorney's office is hand in glove with the vigilantes, as yesterday (Continued On Page 4.)

with the Industrial Workers of the World, the same organization that has successfully fought and won the fights in Lawrence, Lowell and elsewhere. We, therefore, call upon all wage workers to assist us by staying away from the Overbrook Carpet Co. plant, the owners of which have used such contemptible methods to reduce the standard of living of the workers. With the prices of the necessities of life continually on the increase the attempts in this direction must be resisted by the working class.

The fight of the Industrial Workers is not only a fight for the workers immediately engaged in this struggle, but a fight for one big union of the whole working class. SIMON KNEBEL, Organizer I. W. W.

Fellow Worker Sam Butynsky, of Local 327, Branch 2, of Lytton, B. C., while in the employ of the Manning Lumber Co., was drowned in Lake Samish. He was 28 years old, Austrian, six feet tall, well built. He was working on a boom of logs and fell in, his fellow workmen only succeeding in getting him out after he had been in the water five minutes. The doctor rubbed out in an automobile and worked on him, but to no avail. At this writing the body lies at A. G. Wickman's undertaking parlor at 1146 Elk Street, awaiting the arrival of his brother from Seattle. PETE DAILY, Bellingham, Wash.

Now is the time to get a good bunch of new subscribers and go after new readers for Solidarity. Order today.

SUPPRESSION IN MASS.

(Special to Solidarity.)

Lawrence, Mass., May 13. Just a few lines to let you know of a few happenings in this nick of the woods. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." The I. W. W. in New England has got the masters scared stiff. They are acting like crays men. There seems to be an opinion that if they stop public mass meetings they will stifle all public opinion. If this is our masters' object it only proves that they are totally ignorant of the situation. It also proves what we have contended right along—that the present rulers of industry and society are absolutely incapable of running the same.

The logical result of this kind of suppression will eventually mean that the workers will give vent to their opinions in other ways than by public protest, and this will not tend toward a permanent settlement of the question at issue.

A free speech campaign will have to be started in the New England states sooner or later. The fight will be a bitter one. The master class of the East is just as keen for profits as are the masters of the West, and will fight as bitterly as do the masters of the West.

It is now becoming a common practice for public meetings to be stopped by the police. After Clinton, Mass., came Paterson, N. J., then Wakefield, as the following will show. (See United Press despatch from Wakefield, elsewhere in this issue, which was already in type when clipping from correspondent arrived—Ed. Solidarity.) According to the Lawrence paper's report of the Wakefield episode, our people acted like "ladies and gentlemen" because we did not give the police an opportunity to crack the heads of the workers of Wakefield when the cops invaded a private house and broke up our meeting. YATES.

WAKEFIELD INCIDENT

(By United Press.)

Wakefield, Mass., May 13.—Another free speech was similar to that waged by the Industrial Workers of the World at San Diego, Cal., and other points on the Pacific coast, is expected here today because the local police raided the home of Angelo Salvati and prevented an I. W. W. meeting of protest against holding in jail of Joseph J. Etor and Arturo Giovannianni.

Etor and Giovannianni are the two strike leaders who organized the Lawrence strikers and were jailed as accessories to murder when Annie Lopizzo, a woman striker, was killed during a clash between police and textile mill workers.

Salvati had rented the G. A. R. hall for a meeting yesterday. G. A. R. veterans protested and the workers were then refused use of the hall. Three hundred strong, they adjourned to Salvati's home, where they had been in session less than 10 minutes when a squad of police raided the meeting.

William E. Trautmann and Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, national organizers of the I. W. W., were escorted to the cars and told they would be arrested if they did not immediately leave town. They went to Lawrence, Mass. Both sent word here to-day that they will retain counsel and fight the action of the police who raided Salvati's home.

Harlem, Branch 5 of Local New York, Socialist Party, at its last regular meeting passed stirring resolutions on the Etor-Giovannianni case, declaring its "intention of doing all in its power to stir and arouse public opinion and the working class in particular to the defense of the indicted men." That's the stuff. Now is the time to show where the working class stands in a fight of this kind.

THEY SHALL NOT DIE!

Fiat of the Masters Against Etor and Giovannianni Contradicted By the Workers. General Strike Preparing.

(Special to Solidarity.)

Lawrence, Mass., May 9. Returning to this city after few weeks is expected almost a shock.

No longer does the eye see the glitter of bayonets and the uniform of militiamen at every street corner. The Metropolitan Park police, Massachusetts' growing edition of the Pennsylvania Cossacks—in their blue uniform are gone. The special police sworn in to create disturbance have disbanded and slunk to their familiar haunts.

Essex Street, which a few weeks ago swarmed at all hours of the day with strikers massed in endlessly moving array, is practically deserted. The city seems dead, for the mills have sucked its life through the iron gates.

Peace reigns in place of war. Or so it seems. But it is the peace proclaimed at Plevna when, in the quiet night after the battle, snow fell covering the corpses of the slain.

"All quiet at Plevna" was the message to the world.

"All quiet at Lawrence!" is the message to the world.

For there are corpses here. And there are those who, living, are yet to die.

The bayonets that glittered in the streets were dulled with workers' blood. The pistols in assassins' hands took life. The club thugs in uniform shattered skulls and mutilated bodies.

Yes, there are corpses here, shrouded now by the vivid green of mantling spring. And a cry for vengeance and an anger keen as the shafts of the grass of spring are heard and felt.

And there are those who are yet to die.

THE CONQUERING SPIRIT

Speaking of the San Diego situation, which is investigated in person, O. A. Treitmore, secretary-treasurer of the California State Building Trades Council, says in part:

"Members of the Industrial Workers are not the only ones who have been arrested, clubbed and outraged in San Diego because they insisted on maintaining their Constitutional rights. There are many members of unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor who have undergone the same harsh treatment; and there are men and women in San Diego who have no affiliation with any labor organization, nor even with the Socialist Party or Single Taxer who have been subjected to the brutality of the police and vigilantes.

"Of course the Industrial Workers of the World stands out conspicuously because he has the real martyr's spirit. He is willing to give all he has—his body and his life—for an ideal. That possibly is the reason why J. Ken Wilson confesses his inability to punish them.

"They may be clubbed, man-handled and maltreated, starved, whipped and slogged, yet they sing and shout, acclaim and decorate the walls of their cells with their motto: 'Educate, Agitate and Emancipate.' And in a community of such nervous tension as San Diego, which at the present time is suffering from an acute attack of hysteria, this martyr-spirit spreads rapidly like wild fire over dry prairie.

"The authorities fear it because they cannot understand it. Merchants and moneyed men denounce it for the reason that it comes beyond their ken.

"Yet it permeates the community; it breathes and nourishes the life of 'passive resistance' into the struggle. It is a most

curious kind of warfare, this 'passive resistance.' There is no physical force, no arms nor resistance, except the passive one—the one that when smitten on one cheek turns the other, or when struck on the head by the policeman's club, takes off the hat and says: 'Hit the other side.'

"They sing their songs; they recite epigrams for emancipation and freedom. They come from all nationalities, most of them born on American soil, and proclaim themselves as Citizens of the World. That is the Workers' method of warfare in San Diego.

"On the other side there are the police, prisons, clubs, outrages upon women and children, and hired constabulary and vigilantes with bestial brutality of the most stupid and horrible kind which an insane civilized community can produce."

There will be a meeting of Butchers' and Packing House Workers' Industrial Union No. 144, I. W. W., Tuesday, May 21, 8 p. m., North Hall, 1012 N. Halsted street, near Lays Avenue, Chicago. Lecture: "Ten Commandments and the Ruling Class" (in German.) All I. W. W. men and sympathizers invited. Bring your friends.

Open air meetings in Chicago: Southwest corner Dearlaine and Madison streets, every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Southwest corner Green and Madison, every Wednesday and Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Southwest corner Ohio and Clark streets every Thursday at 8 p. m.

I. W. W. men and sympathizers, take notice. Help us out.

FRANK JAKEL, Lit. Agent.

# SOLIDARITY

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## MOVING TOWARD SOLIDARITY

With redoubled emphasis the assertion has now become made by craft union officials and socialist politicians, who justly fear the success of the I. W. W., that the "craft union is evolving toward industrialism." That claim, until recently, was based upon the so-called "system federation" as it was seen on the Pennsylvania and the Hartman railroad lines. Now it is based upon a new marvel euphemistically called "The Federation of Federations," recently formed by a convention of craft unions at Kansas City, Mo. The "system federation" has practically disappeared, as a result of strikes of railroad shopmen on the Penna and the Illinois Central. In the last named strike, one of the craft unions, the machinists, broke "the solidarity of the crafts" by deserting the rest in the interest of their own group, exactly as the same union had done in the Bethlehem, Pa., steel workers' strike in 1910. "Craft solidarity" was found to be a broken reed, and "craft autonomy" asserted itself as the dominant principle of the old line trade unions. In all of these cases the unskilled workers were disregarded or looked upon as of secondary importance as a basis for the new "federation." This new "federation of federations" for the railroad workers is constructed on the same lines. Nevertheless it is hailed by its supporters as the "real thing in industrial unionism." Why? Let us see.

The "federation of federations" like its predecessor, the "system federation," was organized by the officials of the railroad craft unions in response to the demand (not clearly formulated, but nevertheless insistent) of the rank and file for closer unity. Even the skilled mechanics have been defeated so often in their individual craft union fights, that they have been forced to demand a better form. Having come in contact with the persistent propaganda of industrial unionists, these oft-defeated crafters have heard to talk of "One Big Union." But the craft union officials don't want that, so they offer to their dupes a substitute in the "federation of crafts" or the "federation of federations." There is no basic change of structure in this new formation. The craft union remains intact, and is by no means exclusively related to the industry where the new "federation" is being formed. For example in the railroad shop we have the craft union of machinists. But it is not a railroad workers' or-

ganization; under the A. F. of L. it bears the title "International Association of Machinists," and members of that same organization work as well in shipyards, gun factories, in various kinds of machine shops, and wherever "machinists" are required. These railroad machinists then, do not regard themselves as RAILROAD WORKERS, but as "machinists" whose craft permeates all industries where their particular "skill" is required. Hence their "craft consciousness," which asserts itself over the interests of other workers in the same industry, as at Bethlehem and on the Illinois Central. In no sense can a federation of such unions be considered as industrial unionism.

Under the industrial form all workers in the one industry are members of one industrial union. The SHOP and not the craft is the unit of organization. The PRODUCT and not the special tool used distinguishes the "industry" from the "craft." For example, a branch of the Automobile Workers' Industrial Union will include all the workers in a given shop where automobiles are produced. That branch will include all the various subdivisions of workers in the shop, without regard to the "special tools" they may use in their work. All the shop branches of a given industry in a given locality will together make up the Local Industrial Union of that industry. Under the industrial form alone will solidarity and united action be not only possible, but imperative, whenever a grievance arises in a given shop. Under this form the railroad machinists in the above illustration will belong to the same union as the boiler-makers, brass workers, car repairers, and all others necessary to the operation of the railroad system. This is not a craft union of machinists or engineers, but an industrial union of RAILROAD WORKERS. Craft consciousness is lost sight of in the common understanding and unity of purpose of all workers in the industry. The railroad machinists are not a part of an "international craft union of machinists" tracing its lines through all industries; but are parts only of the railroad workers' industrial union as long as they work in that industry, and will freely transfer to other industrial unions whenever they leave the railroads. The railroad workers' industrial union will include every worker necessary to the operation of the railroad—whether considered locally, with reference to a system, or nationally, to embrace all railroad systems. The practical fruits of the motto, "An injury to one is an injury to all," are only possible through such a union.

For the above reasons, the "federation of federations" is unquestionably doomed to failure like its predecessor. Still we fancy it will prove a dangerous toy for the craft union leaders to play with. Its failure will not stop the clamor for unity on the part of the rank and file. On the contrary that clamor must inevitably grow more insistent as the illusion of "craft solidarity" disappears through the failure of this new marvel of the labor fakirs' genius. The latter will have to seek new avenues of escape from the growing menace of genuine industrial unionism. That will soon be exceedingly difficult, because the real industrial union is approaching the problem of organizing the working class from a different angle. THE I. W. W. IS ORGANIZING THE UNSKILLED, who now constitute the dominant labor element in all important industries, and which have been left out of account by the craft unions. The recent strike demonstrations at McKees Rocks, Lawrence, Lowell, Gray Harbor and among the railroad construction workers in British Columbia have demonstrated that so-called skilled workers are powerless in opposition to the unskilled when the latter stand together. The unskilled workers have no "craft consciousness." By united action they can only develop CLASS consciousness. Consequently, the labor fakirs will find it an impossible task to control or divide the unskilled as they have hitherto controlled and divided the crafts. The latter, too, in their clamor for closer unity to protect their interests, will finally no longer seek it in a "federation of crafts," but in a real union of all workers in the industry. At this point, a union of the skilled and the unskilled will be a fact, minus the labor fakirs and the politicians.

Unquestionably, the I. W. W. will keep this idea of One Big Union before the working class until that union becomes a fact. It will do this in spite of all specious cries of A. F. of L. leaders and their socialist allies, about the "treason of dual

unionism," and other stupid outcries designed to protect their "meal tickets" and their "leadership" from the growing menace of the revolutionary union.

## "DEFENDERS OF THE FLAG"

The "defenders of the flag" are working their mouths overtime these days trying to protect the stars and stripes from the horrid I. W. W., while the I. W. W. is equally busy upholding the rights of free speech and free assembly against these "flag worshippers" who have set aside the U. S. Constitution. Funny world, don't it?

During the Gray's Harbor lumber strike a procession of strikers was passing along the public highway, with a big American flag at its head. Without provocation, the strikers were set upon by a crowd of deputies in the employ of the mill owners, beaten with clubs and driven in all directions. The stars and stripes were knocked down in the street, and trampled upon by deputies, and covered with dirt. There was an outcry at all from the capitalist press over this "desecration of the flag." But it makes a difference whose ox is gored.

Pennsylvania workers have not forgotten the "flag desecration" at Latimer many years ago. During a strike of miners in that camp, a parade of foreign slaves with a big American flag at their head and many of them carrying small U. S. flags, was stopped on the highway by an armed band of thugs employed by the mining company. The thugs ordered the miners to turn back. As the latter started to do so, these murderous plug ugly "patriots" commenced shooting without any provocation whatever, and chased the unarmed strikers for a long way along the road. Sixteen strikers were shot in the back and killed. The presence of the American flag in the hands of these strikers afforded no protection against their "patriotic" masters, and no how over its "desecration" by these thugs was heard from the mouthpieces of capitalists.

At the May Day demonstration in Union Square, New York City, a few hot-headed and impatient workers attempted to get a speaker of their own onto the stand, and during the scuffle an American flag was accidentally knocked down and stepped upon. This has been played up in lurid colors by the capitalist press everywhere, and even by Socialist papers like the New York Call, which raises a big hue and cry about this "flag desecration." Again, it makes a difference whose ox is gored, even though the goring be accidental. Patriotism is the last refuge of capitalists and politicians.

A New Castle preacher named Hershey waxed indignant in last Sunday's sermon over the red flag incident of the week before. He said he "was surprised that a body of men could march behind a red flag on the streets of New Castle without the people of this city expressing themselves more forcibly against the outrage." "It was a very poor showing for a city that is in our social class," he said. Doubtless this reverend "flag worshipper" would have his rich parishioners "desecrate the Sabbath" by starting a riot against a peaceful procession of workingmen bearing a red flag as a symbol of the brotherhood of the human race, which the hobo Carpenter or Nazareth is supposed to have stood for, and which now appears so "shocking, don't cher know" to his alleged apostle, the Rev. Hershey. But we forget the people "in our social class" and not the humble toilers, pay the salary of this "reverend" gentleman. Verily, the less knoweth his master's crib.

T. V. O'Connor, member of the Militia of Christ, and incidentally president of the International Longshoremen's Union, paid his respects to the Industrial Workers of the World in an address before the Western Division convention of the organization in Tacoma, Nov. 9. Said Tim: "We cannot afford to associate with, or harbor, men who act in a disrespectful manner toward, or insult our country's flag. I hope we all have too much self-respect to allow ourselves to be associated with men who insult our native flag, or the flag of our adoption. The I. W. W.'s have shown that they have no respect for the flag, for the home or for Christianity and these are just what we intend to protect and uphold—and when I say flag, I mean our government."

O'Connor must have been mauling that staff to himself. How many of the 78,000 longshoremen reported to be members of the I. L. A. have "homes" to

protect? What protection did these longshoremen ever get from "our government" whenever they went on strike for better living conditions? Where did the well fed priest stand in these conflicts between masters and slaves? What consolation can an empty stomach find in a piece of red, white and blue cloth that always heads processions of armed-murders of the working class? Isn't it a fact, Tim, old boy, that what you want to "protect" is your fat job as a "religious labor fakir" on the backs of your dupes? "Patriotism," it seems, is also the last refuge of labor slaves of your kind. No danger of the I. W. W. ever wanting to associate with the likes of you!

## NEWS-AND VIEWS

Senator Crane has raised wages and introduced the 9-hour day into his paper mills at Lenox, Mass. The capitalists are all doing it in New England. And the I. W. W. is furnishing the music by which they are doing it. Do you blame them for wanting to electrocute Etor and Giovanni for starting the revolt at Lawrence, which is separating them from millions in profit?

Following the I. W. W. victory in the mills at Willimantic, Conn., this dispatch appears in the capitalist press:

"Rockville, Conn.—Notice was posted in all the woolen mills here to-day of an increase in wages of 7 1/2 per cent to take effect next week. About 2,500 persons are affected."

This is done to stave off I. W. W. organization; but it only furnishes additional reasons therefore. The workers must maintain every advantage gained.

"Crew Strike for Ham! Steamer Farago Delayed Because Cook Served Corn Beef!" This is the headline on a Philadelphia special to the New York Times. It makes good reading. It shows that the working class is waking up and demanding a change in the bill of fare that is being served to them. After the crew gets ham, we hope they will demand porter-house steak of the choicest kind. There's nothing so good for the working class.

A plan prepared by the Joint Committee of the United States Brewers Association and the International Brewery Workers' Union to provide compensation for injured workmen and also for all-day age pension was submitted to the various local unions for a referendum vote of their members. Of those who voted upon the matter but 12,888 assented to it, while 22,936 votes were cast against it.

The employers have dropped the project. It looks as if the Brewery Workers were re-asserting their old revolutionary spirit. Pensions are the ties that bind the working class to wage slavery; and they did well to reject them.

Watch the Chicago pressmen's strike on the Hearst papers; also the strikes on the Hearst papers in other cities. The typos and the steno-typers show a tendency to stand by; their fellow industrialists, but are warned against so doing by their craft union leaders, and their charters are revoked when the warning is disregarded. As an example of how not to do it, the pressmen's strike is well worth the study.

The building record for the first month of spring this year is a very favorable one, showing, as it does, a larger total expenditure in April than for any month since August of 1911. Returns to Bradstreet's from 114 cities of the United States show a total expenditure of \$82,539.53, as against \$62,944,189 in March and \$69,352,086 in April a year ago. This will account for the large number of building strikes in Chicago and other leading cities. The building workers are trying to secure a share of this "prosperity."

Everybody's doing it! Railroad workers, silk workers, gingham and woolen weavers, freight handlers, lightermen and longshoremen, pressmen, steno-typers, electricians, building trade workers, coal miners, paper mill workers, timber workers, newboys, mailers, teamsters and other workmen galore are striking for and demanding more wages and better conditions. Capitalism is very much upset by this clamor. Now is the time to demand the release of Etor and Giovanni.

All communications concerning Cement Workers' Industrial Union No. 491, of Concrete, Wash., must be addressed to Box 41, Concrete, Wash. Use plain envelope.

## JOSEPH MIKOLASCH

Fellow Worker Joseph Mikolasch was murdered in a cold-blooded manner by San Diego policemen on May 6. He had five bullets in his body when the police got through shooting. The San Diego Herald says that Mikolasch, shortly before he passed away, was able, with difficulty, to give a brief description of what took place. Mikolasch was an educated Bohemian, who wrote and spoke five languages, and who contributed to European magazines and papers. He stated in his dying deposition, sworn to before a notary public on Tuesday, May 7, that he was standing in front of the I. W. W. headquarters in San Diego when two officers approached him and that one of them asked:

"What are you doing here, you —" "I am here and with the revolver he carried in his hand fired at him, wounding him in the leg. Although somewhat incapacitated, by reason of his wound, Mikolasch stated that he reached for an ax, which lay inside the doorway, as the only weapon with which to defend himself and struck at the man who fired the shot. After that, according to the dying man, he had no distinct recollection, as he received four more bullets in his body, and shooting became general.

## FUNERAL IN LOS ANGELES

(Telegram to Solidarity)  
 Los Angeles, Cal., May 13.  
 Fifteen hundred in line at funeral of our brave fellow worker and comrade, Joseph Mikolasch, murdered by San Diego police on the 7th inst. Greatest demonstration in the history of this city. I. W. W. banner led, followed by groups carrying red flags. Long red flag in procession. "Marseillaise" sung along line of march. Procession through business district; no trouble. Police in business district help parade; no trouble. Banners carried in parade read:

"With the suppression of free speech our liberties are gone." "We are organized not for riot and disorder, but for universal peace." "The defenders of liberty are jailed and murdered: the Vigilantes go free." "He had nothing to give but his life; that he gave freely." "Our fellow worker who was murdered in the fight for free speech in San Diego." "Our silence in the grave will be more powerful than the voices of the living." "Going along Hill street, Mexican workers employed there threw down their tools in response to the cry of one big union for all, and joined the procession."  
 J. L. McKEEVEY.

## I. W. W. IN CONNECTICUT

It was announced this morning that in view of the interest taken in the organization of the Industrial Workers of the World in this city and some of the mill towns in Eastern Connecticut that State headquarters is to be established in this city.

A committee from the local branch of the organization is endeavoring to secure a suitable hall as a meeting place where evenings the members may assemble and talk matters over in relation to their interests. When the hall is secured an office will be located for the officers who will look after the business of the organization in the State. As 85 per cent of the textile manufacturing in the State is done east of the Connecticut river the office here will be almost central in the district. A campaign is being planned by the national and State organizations to unite every manufacturing town in Windham and New London counties within the next six weeks.

Tonight the organizers of the I. W. W. will be again active. The operatives of the Rosie Velvet Co., located in the new industrial building, will attend a meeting tonight for the purpose of organizing the velvet operatives. The meeting is called for 7:30 at W. C. T. U. hall.

Tuesday evening there will be a mass meeting of the Polish textile workers of the city, which will be addressed by Jan Suit of Detroit, one of the national organizers of the I. W. W. It was stated yesterday at the opera house that Smith would make a statement in regard to the report that at a recent meeting here he urged violence if at any time mill owners refused to recognize the operatives' demand.—Willimantic Daily Chronicle, May 6.

Organize into One Big Union and put a crimp in the pocketbook of the master class. You slaves can do that through the I. W. W., and get the goods for yourselves.

# ETTOR AND GIOVANNITI

Ettor and Giovanni are in jail, doomed to pass the rest of their natural lives behind prison walls, if the money powers have their say and their way.

This is the command of the masters, the verdict of the woolen and cotton kings of America.

Why and what for? They were true to their fellow workers! True to them in detention, in the hours of strife and struggle for more bread, more of the comforts of life!

They were first in the battle for the workers' rights! Their powerful voices stirred up thousands to rise in revolt against inhuman, outrageous conditions.

They were first to feel the gnaw of hunger of the poor, and they knew the torture of the hell-fire that the tears of suffering women, the heart-rending cries of the babies torn prematurely from a living mother's breast had ignited and started a flame of revolt against inhuman conditions in the centres of cities and townlets bragging aloud of their achievements and civilization, where the club, the gun and the bayonet are used to silence the outcries of outraged humanity suffering under conditions hard to describe.

Ettor, Giovanni and their associates, Hayward, Trautmann, Yates, Halliday and others would stay in jail if the verdict of the masters will be taken as the verdict of the working class.

Ettor and Giovanni! First always in the hour and hour of the struggle, more comfort for them in bread homes, but war to the palaces of the idle parasites, the debauchers and despoilers. And that is their only crime! That is what they are in jail for. That's what they would be sent to the gallows for, if the cotton-the woolen-the steel kings had their say, their way their way!

Oh! Massachusetts, cradle of liberty; land of the Pilgrim Fathers, the birthplace of the Tea Party "Saboteurs," how deeply hast thou fallen? Clapping in their cruel iron grip, everything that could be surveyed, the mill owners of the New England states have subjected all institutions to their corrupting influence and interests. Against the oppressive rules enacted in the workshops there was no redress. The American farmer escaped with his sons and daughters to new abodes in the West, the newcomers unacquainted with the customs of this land were so much more rendered easy prey to the exploiting interests of the master class and their servile tools in the halls of legislation, the courts and other institutions.

An ex-president of the United States rightly contends that the courts have been debauched and corrupted to serve the interests of predatory wealth—and that is true of the mill districts of the New England states.

Whenever outraged workers rebelled in the past the capitalists used against their trusted labor lieutenants to pit one against the other, or to betray them in their struggles by political flying wedges, and the hoodwinking games with the aid of these trusted leaders of labor.

There was no silver lining to the cloud of despair that had settled down upon the world of labor. Everything lay dormant, suffering in passive indifference, the horrors of an industrial slavery, unsurpassed in its glaring aspects in any part of the world.

Then, suddenly the workers heard the appeals of those now in jail. "Slaves awake! Stand together! Get your rights by fighting for them." And Giant Labor woke up, he arose, he rebelled, he fought and he won!

Millions of dollars more in wages was the reward. But Ettor and Giovanni and associates are to be sent to jail for being true to the working class.

They will have to stay in jail if the powers that be have their say, their way and their way!

The workers alone can, yes, they must, break this capitalist conspiracy! They must prevent the sending of men to the dungeons for having stood loyally with their fellow workers in strife and struggle!

Ettor and Giovanni and associates were advocating working class solidarity! An injury to one is an injury to all! These were their declarations, these will be their only confessions when they will confront a jury of their peers!

There will be no dynamic confessions, no jury-biding! Clearly upon the great principles involved will the prisoners face their accusers, and if the capitalists are able to carry out their criminal and nefarious designs it will be only because the toilers everywhere were not

aroused, did not comprehend that this is an issue affecting the whole class of wealth producers!

You workers must get together! Raise your voices in thunderous protests, free the prisoners by making this an affair that concerns you and every worker in the United States and elsewhere! We call upon all workers and sympathizers to organize in every city. "Ettor-Giovanni Defense Committees." Differences of the past should be laid aside, all must join hands together to crush the awful conspiracy to smash the plans of the master class.

Public interest must be aroused. Mass demonstrations must be organized. Finances for the defense of these men must be raised.

The capitalists are playing a big game—the workers will frustrate their plans.

Raise funds! Demand the immediate release of Ettor and Giovanni on bail from the Essex County, Massachusetts courts. And when the trial comes, these men, charged by the capitalist with crimes perpetrated by their own tools, will cheerfully voice their principles, will loudly proclaim the truth, and they will leave the courts free men, if the entire working class does its duty now.

**BUT THEY MUST BE SET FREE NOW!**

**GET BUSY! YOU MAY BE NEXT IF YOU SHIRK YOUR DUTY NOW!**

Send resolutions and requests for the release of Ettor and Giovanni on bail immediately to Gov. E. N. Foster, State House, Boston, Mass., and to District Attorney Henry Atwell, Lynn, Mass. Get millions of signatures! Get busy! Stir up the country!

Send all communications and contributions to William Yates, Secretary, 9 Mason Street, Lawrence, Mass., and write for further particulars to

THE ETTOR-GIOVANNITI DEFENSE COMMITTEE, 9 Mason Street, Lawrence, Mass.  
William D. Hayward,  
William E. Trautmann,  
Elizabeth Gurley Flynn,  
William Yates,  
Francis Miller.

Committee.

## SOME DEFINITIONS

**Direct Action**—Of all the terms made use of in our discussion during the past six months this has been the most abused. By direct action is meant any action taken by workers directly at the point of production with a view to bettering their conditions.

The organization of any labor union whatever is direct action. A strike is direct action. Sending the shop committee to demand of the boss a change of shop rules is direct action. To oppose direct action is to oppose labor unionism as a whole with all its activities. In this sense the term has been used by those who made use of it down to the time of the late controversy. It was the misuse of this expression by the comrades who oppose class-labor unionism which has caused so much uneasiness in the Socialist Party.

When we come to the question as to what direct action shall be taken and when and how—that is for the organization on the job to determine. For the Socialist Party to try to lay down rules for the conduct of unions or one union in this matter would be as ridiculous as for the Socialist Party to seek to determine what the workers shall eat for breakfast. It is the business of the Socialist Party to organize and conduct political education and activity. This does not imply, however, that in a lecture dealing with unionism conducted by the Socialist Party these matters shall not be discussed. On the contrary, it is of the highest importance that the Socialist Party shall keep its membership informed through its press and its lecture courses of the latest developments in the field of organized labor.

**Sabotage**—Sabotage means "strike and stay in the shop." Striking workers thus are enabled to draw pay and keep out scabs while fighting capitalists. Sabotage does not necessarily mean destruction of machinery or other property, although that method has always been indulged in and will continue to be used as long as there is a class struggle. More often it is used to advantage in a much quieter way. Excessive limitation of output is sabotage. So is any obstruction of the regular conduct of the industry. Ancient Hebrews in Egypt practiced sabotage when they spoiled the bricks. Slaves in the South practiced it regularly by putting stones and dirt in their bags of cotton to make them weigh heavier. An old cotton mill weaver in

Massachusetts once told me that when baseball was first played the boys in his mill stuck a bobbin in the running gear of the water wheel and so tied up the shop on Saturday afternoon that they could go and see the ball game. No workers ever heard that practices of this nature were "naughty" or "bad" until some "socialists" told them so within the past few months. Above all, let it be remembered that what the Socialist Party thinks or does not think in this matter has absolutely no significance. When the workers face a specific situation they will very likely continue to do as their interests and intelligence dictate.—Frank Bohn in International Socialist Review.

## B. C. STRIKE

(Special to Solidarity.)

Lynton, B. C., May 5.  
Regarding it as our duty to the public, and in justice to ourselves and our fellow workers at present on strike here on the C. N. R. construction work, we submit for publication the following true account of facts and conditions existing on the line of railroad under construction, so the public may get our side of the question, which they are entitled to.

For the last few years the province of British Columbia, its unlimited resources, the opportunity for the small investor, the large wage paid to the workman, the need of laborers, the large amount of mill-ways under construction and projected, have been advertised abroad over the continent, with the result that thousands of men have flocked into the province, as the mecca of their hopes and to make a home for themselves. When we get here what did we find? We found our old "friends," the contractors from the other side—Grant Smith, Twoby Bros., Nelse & Benson, Martin Nelson, George Chew, Griffin & Welsh and others had got into this country, taken possession of the whole Canadian Northern construction work and were prepared and commenced to give us a still dirtier deal than we have been accustomed to stand.

It was the straw that broke the camel's back, and when we began to feel and realize the pressure of conditions these foreigners and undesirables were putting upon us, we began to talk it over among ourselves, and to try to devise some means to protect our own interests, make our lives worth living and to punish these foreign contractor grafters, which it seemed impossible to get away from.

The result was we sent for some men who understood unionism, and so we united under the Industrial Workers of the World.

The contractors' game was to force us to take station work, that is sub-contract, but as they offered us the work at such ridiculously low prices we agreed among ourselves not to take any piece work from the contractors except at prices which we agreed upon, that would enable us to pay a decent wage in case we needed hired help.

We protested against the low prices offered by the contractors, and held off until late in the fall, but with financial ruin staring us in the face and winter coming on, we were forced to accept the conditions imposed upon us by these contractors, in the meantime organizing our organization for the struggle which we knew must inevitably come and which took the form of a general strike or walkout, on March 27.

The discontent was general all over the line, and the walkout started in Nelson & Benson's camp 4, near Lynton. Within a few days the work was completely tied up, and is yet, notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, and until the workers' demands low minimum wage of \$3 and a 9-hour day, and \$5.25 a week for board are acceded to the fight will go on.

The strikers have been slugged, bullied, arrested, intimidated by the police and extra hired thugs to go to work under conditions they object to, and all this under a government that should protect its subjects. We the men who build the railways of the country, and sacrifice our lives to do this necessary work, are branded as "undesirables" who should be deported. Such is the hold set up by the real undesirables, namely the grafters and parasites in society.

But all this only serves to encourage us and show us that we are on the right road to achieve that which we have set as our ultimate goal—liberty, equal opportunities to all, abolition of the profit system, and the brotherhood of man.

The strikers have conducted themselves peacefully, and have maintained good order in their ranks, but this cannot be said of

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## L. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as the workers and their few leaders are kept in the working people and the few who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade union a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry. thereby injuring the interests of both.

Therefore we must organize as a class, and we must organize as a class in all our work. We must abolish the wage system. We must abolish the profit system.

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of oppression must be organized not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been abolished. We must abolish the profit system, and we must abolish the profit system within the shell of the old.

the contractors and their paid hirelings and the police. This fact is recognized and admitted by all fair-minded business men along the line in the trouble zone, and the high-handed and unwarranted action taken by the authorities in favor of these contractors is bound to react and open the eyes of all workmen to their true position in society.

Our demands are, reasonable, and the force used by the government should in justice be used against the contractors, for they are the real trouble makers, instead of driving us to desperation under conditions that are unbearable.

G. ENGBLEM.

## "COMRADE AND BROTHER" HOLDS KANGAROO COURT

Billy Gilroy at Carneyville, Wyo., is a socialist "justice" of the peace and a prominent member of the U. M. W. of A. Billy has a good job—running a pump at \$3.25 every day, Sunday and all, whether the mine runs or not. "Comrade" Gilroy even works when a strike is on. Of course "Brother" Gilroy could get a job like this for nothing; so he squares himself every chance he gets, and I must say that he has been and is yet a pretty handy "man" for the boss.

Joe Martin, an Italian, with some organizing ability, has been making things miserable for the American suckers that have been running the union for the operators. Joe has recently been lining up the foreigners to vote things right over the company pets. Joe's recent maneuvers began to make things look dark for the district officers, who are also very useful to the operators, especially as strike breakers, as they recently demonstrated to the satisfaction of the bosses and to the dissatisfaction of the miners. The miners showed signs of ousting the old gang of district officers and putting in a fresh bunch, and Joe Martin is the leader.

Of course I think this is a bad course for the miners to pursue, because there is no difference between good leeches and

bad leeches. They are all blood suckers. The workers must get rid of all parasites, from Wall street down to the little feather weight labor bleeders, and run things themselves. But of course the miners will have to wise up on I. W. W. organization before they can do that. So they do the best they know how.

"The capitalists are long and loud on 'taking chances,' but these coal capitalists don't propose to take any chances with a new set of district officers, as the old ones are very satisfactory to them. So they have their 'union justice' of the peace, issue a warrant for Joe Martin for trespassing, and have their 'union' deputy sheriff arrest him and haul him to jail in the boss' automobile. Boys, don't discount anything the Civic Federation ever dreamed of? No wonder Hayward says that "an officer of the law is a walking delegate for capitalism."

According to the evidence, Joe Martin was not trespassing, as he was on the road from the postoffice to the union hall to attend a meeting of his local, and the local union owns the hall, but that cut no ice in "Comrade" Gilroy's kangaroo court, as he fined Joe \$10.

TYLER WILLIAMS,  
Sheridan, Wyoming.

## PHOTO BUTTONS

of Ettor and Giovanni are now for sale by the Textile Workers' Defense Committee in Lawrence. At the top of the button are the names, "Ettor and Giovanni," around the bottom the words, "Their only crime is loyalty to the working class," with the letters "L. W. W." in the center of the bottom line. This will be a good means to raise funds besides advertising the organization.

Price to Locals \$4.00 per hundred paid in advance.

Address all orders to WM. YATES, Treasurer Textile Strikers' Defense Fund, 9 Mason Street, Lawrence, Mass.

Don't neglect these times for agitation. Get some literature.

THEY WILL STRIKE AGAIN

(The Issue, Passaic, N. J.)

The strike of the textile workers seems to be a lost issue.

Everybody seems to be glad and comfortable and relieved that it should be so—that is everybody that amounts to anything.

The mill owners, of course, are tickled to death—profits, of course, profits have again been vindicated as the supreme law of Passaic—that is the surplus value which the worker produces will still continue to find its way into the pockets of mill owning capitalists in an undiminished stream.

Commissioner of Public Safety Kehoe is also relieved. We are sure that he doesn't like to intimidate the strikers and order the police to use stern and severe measures in order to protect property and "preserve order."

Somebody or other strikers always seem to be in the wrong, and they have to be beaten and manhandled and threatened and generally kicked into submission. And somehow or other our authorities always have to do the dirty work. And some how or other no one ever heard of a capitalist being beaten or railroaded to prison during a strike.

Postally Commissioner Kehoe meant to be intimidating and intimidate or beat up a few of our capitalists, only being prevented by the fact that most of our capitalists are in Germany or Florida or Wall Street and couldn't be got at.

Our newspapers are more or less glad, because the good name of Passaic has been preserved. It is one of the functions of capitalist newspapers to preserve the properties, and a wage of \$4 to \$7 is distinctly proper and as it should be—and this forms the basis for Passaic's "fair" name.

Sheriff Conklin of Bergen may or may not be glad, because a man hates to make an ass of himself twice in the same place. Sheriff Conklin is a man distinctly out of tune with modern ideas regarding freedom of speech and assembly. He is not only a fool, but a dangerous fool. He is the one man who has committed the greatest crime of the whole strike—the suppression of free speech.

Whether the workers are satisfied is another story, which will eventually have to be fought out to a conclusion, because we believe they are going back to the mills under protest, sullen and beaten, and that it will only require efficient leadership to bring them out again at some future time.

And we believe they have lost not because they had no just demands, nor because of any lack of solidarity among them, nor willingness to suffer in a just cause. They lost because of inefficient leadership.

Boris Reinstein and his assistants sold the strike and run it into the ground. They have betrayed the 6,000 workers who trusted them. These leaders had an ideal opportunity to raise the standard of these workers in Passaic. All conditions favored victory for the textile slaves. And yet these men criminally wasted their time in a controversy with the Hayward faction, spending their energies in denouncing and falsely accusing Hayward and his assistants. This seemed to be their main object of attack—not the mill owners nor the brutal and anarchistic shiftings and special police, in fact as things shape up, one may be inclined to see the workers in concord and entire sympathy with the mill owners and police—but they seemed to be possessed with the idea that if they could down Hayward and his faction the strike would be won. Well, Reinstein seems to be supreme—and the strike is lost.

However, the strike is lost only temporarily. The same conditions exist, the same low wages, and fines and overwork and the ever rising cost of living. These things are inherent in the capitalist system, and until the workers get their produce, strikes will continue. Until the workers own these mills and all the tools of production and run them for use and not for the profit of a few individuals strikes will continue.

These 6,000 workers will strike again—of that we are sure. They will never be the same subdued, humble creatures of before. And under EFFICIENT LEADERSHIP they will gain what they ask.

LOYAL TO CAPITALISM

Hojiam, May 9.—Temporary organization will be effected in this city tomorrow night of Legion No. 1 of the National Loyal Legion of Loyalists and steps will at once be taken to form other legions throughout the Northwest and then in

all parts of the United States. It is believed the legion within a few months will become a nation-wide organization.

The organization of the Loyal Legion is the outgrowth of the recent I. W. W. troubles here and the insults to the Stars and Stripes which have occurred. It was started some time ago by the local G. A. R. poet and the avowed intention is promotion of patriotism and of respect for the flag. It is intended to be a semi-secret order, with an oath which will be one of the most binding that can be conceived.

Yesterday the Hojiam Commercial club, at its weekly noon day luncheon at the Hotel Grayport, held a flag day, devoting the entire time of the meeting to patriotic addresses and discussion of the organization of the legion.

The Commercial club, the G. A. R. post and local post of Spanish War Veterans are now at work, and it is believed the charter membership of Hojiam Legion No. 1 will be not less than 500, so great is the popular interest in it.

The people of this city are thoroughly aroused by the recent activities of the red flag followers and are determined to combat any further move on the part of those who seek to spread disloyalty.

Reports from other points indicate that G. A. R. posts in other cities are taking up the matter and are ready to fall in line with the organization of Loyal Legions at once. The local G. A. R. post has already sent out letters to all posts of the state urging the forming of such organizations. The purpose now is to make it permanent and through it to foster and develop love and respect for the flag and the constitution and laws of the United States.

SAN DIEGO VIGILANTES

(Continued from Page One)

morning that official came to the conclusion that he had not enough evidence to convict the remaining men on the felony charge of attempting to wreck the jail, and must turn them loose. Before making his announcement in court, however, he telephoned to Porter as to what he was going to do, and advised that gentleman to be ready to take care of the men, and a few minutes later that man and three other vigilantes went to the court house in auto, but what they have done with the men is yet a mystery.

The men here have been using a house at the corner of Thirteenth and K streets as a kitchen and dining room. The bluecoats thought evidently thought last night that the men who went onto the street to speak were all the I. W. W. men there were in town, or they wanted a little cheap notoriety, as they forced an entrance into the house. The policemen are R. W. Heddon and H. C. Stevens, and they evidently thought there was no one in the house. There was one man inside, and when the officers saw him they became so badly excited that Heddon drew his revolver and began shooting. The other officer—Stevens—was grazed by two of the bullets, but three of them struck the watchman, who was in the house. Seeing himself attacked by two men and being badly wounded, the watchman seized a small ax that was lying on the floor and struck at Heddon, who was doing the shooting, inflicting a slight scratch.

The morning paper states that there were "a dozen shots exchanged," but there were but six fired in all, and those were all fired by Policeman Heddon. The watchman ran from the house, and managed to drag himself about six blocks away, where he was taken in by two women, who tried to stop the flow of blood. Here he was found by the police, an hour later, and taken to the city jail. The watchman, whose name I have been unable yet to learn, was shot once in the head, once in the left thigh, and once in the right hip. The bullet that struck the hip seemed to range upward and inward to the intestines; as the man complained of intense pain in the stomach. That his wounds will prove fatal is a certainty.

The morning paper also stated that there were 74 rifles and a quantity of nitro-glycerine found in the house where the man was murdered, but this is of a piece with other lies that have been told by the Union and Tribune for the purpose of inflaming the people. The police themselves admit that of all the arrests that have been made there has not been one where any weapons of any kind could be found. During this entire fight the police and vigilantes have tried by every means possible to aggravate the men here into some kind of violence or retaliation for their acts, but have failed. How much longer we will be able to stand their methods is an open question,

As a sample of their methods, it was proven on the stand before the commissioner that was appointed by the governor to investigate into the brutality of the police, that one man was given dynamite and paid money to go out to one of Spreckles water reservoirs. He was to go out near the dam and be caught there, and then implicate several of the I. W. W. men, after the manner of Orchard and McManigle. The scheme failed, however, as some I. W. W. men heard of the plan in time to prevent it by exposing it.

The forces we have to fight here locally are the forces of John D. Spreckles, the son of Old Clay, the Sugar King. Here is a partial list of the properties he owns, and he is interested in other properties that he does not openly control: The entire street railway system, the water system, the gas and electric light systems, the San Diego & Arizona Railway, the San Diego & Southern Railway, Union and Tribune (including F. J. Bierman, reporter and vigilante), Union and Tribune building, theatre costing a million dollars, Commodore Hotel and saloon, North Island Tent City (where girls and boys were drunk almost daily last summer), ferry, docks, wharves and coal bunkers. Coal costs more here than in any other port on the Pacific coast.

In all of the above named properties, employing several thousand men, the only union men permitted to retain employment are those required to publish the papers, and even those are under the thumb of one of Spreckles' foremen. It stands him well in hand to keep the I. W. W. out of San Diego, as to let them organize his employees would mean a living wage for them, and smaller profits for himself.

Our organization has not been crushed by the police activity, but our tactics will be changed to meet new conditions. Just what will be our next move is hard to say, but we have not by any means given up the fight. All the men connected with the I. W. W. have determined that this free speech fight must be won, and they are not of the kind that will lay down easily. We came here to win and will stay till we do.

ST. LOUIS. MAY 11. "THE FLAG" IN BOISE

(Special to Solidarity)

The I. W. W. and socialists of Boise decided to hold a meeting on the above date as a celebration of May Day. There were some talk of parading and carrying banners and the red flag, but the committee that was getting up the celebration were opposed to a demonstration on account of the small number of revolutionists in Boise.

Somehow it got into the local morning paper that there was going to be a parade and that the red flag would be carried and trouble would undoubtedly follow. The mayor of Boise sent a committee to the socialist hall to inform the I. W. W. and socialists that a committee from their respective organizations was requested to appear at the city hall. We went up and the mayor informed us that the red flag was the emblem of anarchy and violence and that we were desecrating the American flag.

Fellow Worker Ciambello told the mayor it was a very forcible and eloquent talk that it was the capitalists who had always desecrated the flag and not the workers; and that the red flag was the emblem which had always stood for all movements aiming at the abolition of slavery.

The mayor then issued orders that the carrying of the flag would be prohibited, and the bluecoats were instructed to arrest anyone carrying the red flag. We then went back to the hall and held a meeting, at which it was decided that we would not parade, but that we would take the flag folded and the banners lunched up to the city park, where the meeting was to be held, and place them on the stand. We started down the steps, a woman worker, Mrs. Rimer, carrying the folded flag, and no sooner had she reached the hall door than she was jerked out on the sidewalk by a couple of cops and taken to the police headquarters.

As she was being dragged along by the bluecoats, her husband told them not to handle the woman so roughly and thereupon he was also arrested and charged with interfering with an officer. Mrs. Rimer was charged with disturbing the peace, although she did not get onto the street before she was arrested.

They were let out on \$25 bail to appear the next day for trial.

Several other fellows were arrested, but later were turned loose. As the socialist named Henry Crabbe called the meeting

to order and had been speaking a short time when a thug jumped onto the stage and hit Comrade Crabbe. Crabbe was taken to the police headquarters, but the thug was allowed to go free. One thing of interest that later developed was that the thug broke his finger in coming in contact with Comrade Crabbe's head.

The excitement and the advertisement that the police gave us resulted in one of the most successful meetings we have ever had in Boise.

MAY 6.

This morning five of the fellow workers in the employ of a local hardware and plumbing company were given their walking papers for the reason that they dared to have an opinion not in conformity with their master's interests. This will be followed by the discharge of other fellow workers. In fact Fellow Worker Rimer has been informed that his services will no longer be required. The petty bourgeoisie of Boise are determined that they will run the I. W. W.'s out of here, but they will find their hands full.

Mrs. Rimer and her husband were tried today and she was fined \$10 and 60 days in jail, although there was positively no ground for any charge; it was simply a railroad. Her fine was paid and the mental prostitute of a judge excused her from the jail sentence. Her husband was released, as they could find no charge against him.

We held a big meeting on the street last night and it was a great success. The bluecoats were there anxious to start trouble, but the fellow workers and comrades were too wise.

Boise is now on the map, and we will show what the mettle of the I. W. W. is to the exploiters of Boise.

PRESS COMMITTEE LOCAL 59.

THEY SHALL NOT DIE

(Continued From Page One)

year sees the machinery of the bourgeoisie as an instrument of the bourgeoisie for the exploitation or sucking blood from the workers who tend them.

Every yard of cloth produced is saturated in the life-blood of the workers. The coat you wear, the skirt, the pretty lace, all are compounded of human lives—the lives of little children, of women, and of men.

I knew some of the girls and men intimately during the course of the strike. One girl in particular, an English girl with rosy cheeks and bright blue eyes and buoyant spirits that was on the general strike committee. She had come to this country from the mills of Lancashire, intending to stay some three weeks on a visit to her brother, and planning to work in the mills, where she was to "earn" enough to enable her to save her passage back to England. But, as she told me, she had never been so well off in this country, in the mills of Lawrence, as in the mills of Bury. She got more actual money, but it did not permit saving. So she stayed, hoping always to escape.

At the termination of the strike, which had been a nine weeks' variation to her as to thousands of other strikers, she returned to the Wood mill. I saw her again after three days of the mill and the speeded machines.

Her roses were all gone. Her eyes were dull, her face drawn and still. Her brain was numbed. And that was in three days. It was her normal condition. She will last perhaps 10 years, being naturally a strong girl, and at 30 or thereabouts will be a nervous and physical wreck for the rest of her life.

And she was no exception. Watching the workers as they came out of the mill after the work of the day, one was amazed at the difference between their listless movements and tired steps as compared with the alertness and vigor of the same men and women on the picket line, in the endless chain that for nine heroic weeks had tied the mills and forced the Woolen Trust to surrender.

Time after time a mill worker would tell me of his or her craving for knowledge. They would tell of the things that they wanted to know, of the books they wanted to read, of the life that they wanted to live.

And they told me how, after an hour, the type of the pages waver before their eyes and the brain ceases to understand the meaning of the words. They would torture themselves, but their life had been stolen, their energy drained and they were forced to admit defeat.

The mills of Lawrence, like the mills of God, grind exceedingly small.

And then there came the day when the age-long cry of agony had mingled with

another cry—the cry of hope and of revolt. Long-expected, certain, the revolt had come at last. It was a revolt for more bread to all appearances, a revolt of exploited, hungry men and women. But beneath it was another motive. It was a revolt against machines that grind and tear.

They knew what they wanted—who better? They fought for more wages—but that was an incident. They knew the value of the victory and how easily it could be lost; how quickly it will be lost. They were fighting for another thing. They were fighting for life, fighting for control of the machine that robbed them of life.

They knew they were not strong enough to win that demand. And they knew that the day would come when they would have the strength they lacked. It was that knowledge—the knowledge that one day they would be able to reach out and take their lives into their own hands, their own control, that gave them the courage to fight and astound the world.

It was a revolt against a living death, a revolt against the blood-lust of the exploiters.

And because Etor and Giovannitti came and aided the result, because they were true to the trust placed in them, because they were loyal to their class, they are doomed to die.

And already they are almost dead! But there is a power beyond the power of courts, beyond the power of many million dollars, beyond that of bayonets and guns and clubs.

All these things were in the city of Lawrence. Only a few weeks ago the city was dominated by these things. And now they are gone. They are driven back. They are defeated.

A new power has arisen in the city of Lawrence, in the city of Lowell. That power has conquered these cities. Lawrence and Lowell today are conquered places. A battle has been fought—a long, bitter, unglorious battle, but the power has triumphed—a power that laughs at bayonets and bullets, and defies injunctions and piles of dollars.

That power is the power of the working class UNITED. That power is the solidarity of the workers. And that power it is that now proclaims that ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI SHALL NOT DIE!

Through the mills of Lawrence and of Lowell there runs again the power of revolt. It spreads to other cities, in many mills and workshops. Let those who are wise beware! The word is passed from mouth to mouth, from group to group, from mill to mill, city to city. ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI SHALL NOT DIE!

The power that beat the woolen and the cotton kings now passes this other word: The spirit of revolt is now abroad! The workers are awake. The workers are fighting, and ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI SHALL NOT DIE!

POLISH I. W. W. PAPER

Fellow Worker Frank Wolny of Spokane has forwarded one dollar to the General Office for the purpose of starting a fund to re-establish the Polish paper Solidarnosc. Fellow Worker Wolny's idea is to have one thousand Polish workers send in one dollar as an advanced subscription for one year and in the thousand subscriptions have been received, the paper will be started. This will guarantee a sufficient fund to defray the expenses of publishing the paper until it is able to extend its subscription list sufficiently to be self-supporting. Fellow Worker Wolny sends in his dollar and calls for 999 Polish rebels to respond in like manner. Send your dollar to the General Headquarters and specify that it is for the Polish paper. It will entitle you to a year's subscription as soon as the paper starts.

VINCENT ST. JOHN, General Secretary.

"ELEVEN BLIND LEADERS"

A new edition of this pamphlet is just off the press. Deals with the question of "Practical Socialism" as outlined by eleven "leading socialists." Analysis of government ownership, labor legislation, "co-operatives" and other "opportunist" proposals. Outlines the constructive program of industrial organization. An appendix on "Syndicalism and Socialism." Price 10 cents per copy; in quantities to Local Union members, 5 cents per copy. Address I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU, Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

Local 337, I. W. W., Bellingham, Wash., has moved from 504 W. Holly Street to 1409 C Street. Address all communications to Sec. Local 337, 1409 C Street, Bellingham, Wash.