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# SWELLING PROTEST

## Should Be Made Enormous Before Trial of Ettor and Giovanniitti, Which Has Been Postponed to Sept.

(Special to Solidarity.)

New York, May 26.

Interest in the movement to save the lives of Joseph J. Ettor and Arturo Giovanniitti, the two Lawrence strike leaders, is assuming increasingly large proportions. Protest conferences and meetings are being organized and held in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago, Spokane, Brooklyn, Buffalo, San Francisco and other leading cities of the country. All the elements of the labor movement are represented. In New York, the A. F. of L., the S. P. and I. W. W. are working shoulder-to-shoulder to prevent the electrocution of the men whose only crime has been loyalty to the working class. Three big rousing demonstrations have been held in New York City during the past week. Last Sunday the Italian Socialist Federation led the way. They, in conjunction with other Italian societies, are going to engage Madison Square Garden, with its auditorium of 18,000 capacity, for a monster protest meeting. Tuesday night the S. P. protest meeting was held in Cooper Union. Moses Oppenheimer, Algoner Lee, Morris Hillquit and William J. Haywood addressed the mighty meeting. The action of the national convention of the Socialist Party in voting \$500 to the Ettor and Giovanniitti defense fund and pledging moral and financial support of this great working class political party was frequently referred to and approved with rounds and rounds of applause. The speakers declared that the trials were an episode in the class war, which would only be ended with the overthrow of capitalism and the inauguration of socialism. This declara-

tion was received with applause by the immense gathering.

The third big meeting was held at Union Square on Saturday, May 25th, under the auspices of the National Free Speech League and the I. W. W. Bill Haywood was among the speakers who addressed the throng of workingmen and women present.

In addition to labor organizations, the labor press is becoming aroused, the S. P., as usual, taking the lead where the lives and interests of the workers are involved, the New York Call devoting, daily, columns to the subject, publishing reports from all the leading cities in addition to special articles and biographical notes.

The Graphic Monthly News, the organ of the United Lithographers' Labor Organization, in its May issue also espouses the cause of Ettor and Giovanniitti. It calls on lithographic workmen to unite in the protest now being made in their behalf and approves the action of its affiliated bodies in sending protest resolutions to Governor Foss of Massachusetts and voting funds to the defense.

A section of the radical Jewish Press is also displaying interest, publishing special articles and vigorous editorials. In New York City, where both Ettor and Giovanniitti resided before going to Lawrence, daily requests are being received for photographs, biographical items, articles and for details of interest relating to the men and their case. The working class is awakening, a wave of indignation is rising. Ettor and Giovanniitti must and will be free.

JUSTUS EBERT, Chairman I. W. W. Publicity Committee.

# HERE ARE THE CONDITIONS

## In the Construction Camps of British Columbia, Against Which I. W. W. Struck.

Room 208, Labor Temple,

Vancouver, B. C., May 16.

To the Officers and Members of the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council:

The following is a report of the conditions existing on the construction work of the Canadian Northern Railroad, between Hope and Kamloops, and up the North Thompson river.

On Tuesday, May 7, I left Vancouver and arrived at Lytton, the center of the strike zone, and made myself known to the chief policeman at that point, who gave me a permit to visit all the camps in the district. Also Dr. Ross, in charge of the company's hospital, and the secretary of the strikers, Mr. Whitehead, and I visited the camps of Nelson & Behnen, and I found them fairly clean, but there were no facilities for washing clothes or anything else.

Some day I visited Ashcroft and found that most of the strikers had been marched to jail on Saturday, May 4. Most of them were charged with vagrancy, despite the fact that all the men at the start of the strike had put their money into one common fund in order to pay their board while on strike. I interviewed many business men in Ashcroft who said that the behavior of the men charged with vagrancy had been exemplary and they did not trouble any one, and the business people were of the opinion that Twoby Bros., the contractors at that point, were taking too much upon themselves in giving orders to police to have the men cleared out of town because they refused to work in Twoby's camps for long hours and short wages and allow him to charge exorbitant prices for

second-class goods.

At Schabach's camps, nine miles west of Kamloops, no board food in sleeping tents, cook houses or kitchen.

Murdock's camp, North Thompson river, here are board food in cook houses and kitchen. Sleeping tents have none. Urinal in midway between cook house and hospital.

Washtok's camp, six miles west of Lytton, sleeping tents have no board food.

Wardenhoff's camp, two miles west of Keefe's, which place is 15 miles west of Lytton, partial food in dining room.

Griffen & Welch's camp 2, ten miles west of Keefe's, no floor in dining room, nor no provision made for ventilation in any of the sleeping tents. Camp 3, open toilet close to bunk house.

None of the camps conform with the regulations of the health act in providing facilities for washing clothes or anything else.

Twenty-one strikers were marched through the streets of Ashcroft, escorted by members of the provincial police who carried firearms. The strikers had food in their commissary to feed themselves for some days. On—sack of potatoes, sack of onions, 50 pounds of sugar, 25 pounds tea, 25 pounds coffee, 125 loaves of bread, 1000 pounds of beans, a side of bacon, 20 tins of pork and beans, and the secretary had \$50 in his possession, \$35 of which he sent to the central strike committee at Lytton during his incarceration at Ashcroft. This money was to purchase food supplies.

Some of the men were let out on suspended sentence; some were imprisoned and sent to Kamloops, and Secretary Gibson, a native of Ontario, was sentenced to 90 days or be fined \$100. He was charged with a technical violation of the health act in being lease of premises that did not

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# THE STRIKE

Say what ye will, ye owe it of night,  
The strike upholds the crown of right;  
The strike compels the king to pause,  
The statesman to remould the laws.

Say what ye will, without ruth,  
The strike drags honor to the truth;  
The strike tears off the mask of things,  
To mass and class the issue brings.

Say what ye will, the strike is good—  
It clears things long misperceived;  
It jolts the social mind awake;  
It forces men a stand to take.

Say what ye will, all else above,  
The strike is war for bread and love;  
Fire, cement, shelter, freedom, all  
The human race can justice call.

—By Covington Hall.

# PITTSBURG PROTEST

Pittsburg, Pa.

Solidarity:

At this writing (May 26) arrangements are being under way for the monster parade and protest meeting to be held here on behalf of our fellow workers at Lawrence, Mass.

June 8 is the date fixed for this demonstration. We expect to have William D. Haywood or Elizabeth Gurley Flynn as the English speaker. We also expect to have an Italian speaker; also one in Polish, and perhaps other languages.

The first division of the parade will form on Water street at 7:30 p. m., marching thence to Smithfield, to Fifth avenue, to Liberty, to Sixth street, over the bridge to Federal, to Ohio, to West Park and the speakers' stand. Here the meeting will divide up and the speakers in different languages will speak to their respective countries at one and the same time.

Two hundred collectors will pass through the throng and collect money for the Lawrence defense fund.

The second division of the parade will form on Webster avenue near the Labor Temple. To those bodies who may find this place of formation more convenient, they can form up on Webster avenue. The line of march will be down Webster to Grant, to Sixth avenue, to Smithfield, to Fifth avenue, then falling in with the Water street division.

From present indications this protest meeting is going to be a tremendous affair. Many are coming from all over Western Pennsylvania. Now, then, let everybody get busy and put some spunk and spirit into this Lawrence affair—giving the capitalist class distinctly to understand that we will have to find our own means of resisting any more judicial outrages.

H. A. GOFF.

# TRIAL POSTPONED

The unofficial information has reached us that the Ettor-Giovanniitti trial has been postponed until the September term of court in Essex county, Mass. No time should meanwhile be wasted to arouse the working class of the nation to the significance of this case. Keep busy everywhere, fellow workers, and arouse the sentiment that will make a fair trial and, therefore, an acquittal possible.

# ENGLISH STRIKERS PARADE

London, May 26.

One hundred thousand strikers, carrying banners, this afternoon paraded the streets of London, making the largest labor demonstration ever seen in this city. The procession of the men was their way of announcing that they will carry their fight to transport workers and dockers for better conditions to the bitter end and try to blockade all the ports of England. It was Whit Sunday and immense crowds lined the streets through which the procession passed.

Meetings were held in various parts of the city and resolutions were passed urging a general strike throughout the country. But it was all very orderly and the police had little or nothing to do.

# SAN DIEGO ON TRIAL

## Mass of Evidence Accumulating Against Lawless Officials and Vigilantes. M. & M. in Background.

(Special to Solidarity.)

San Diego, Cal., May 30.

The wild lawlessness of the vigilantes who are ruling San Diego to her ruin continues unabated. Every day sees some new phase of the wild orgies of crime and intimidation that have been a regular procedure since the murder of Joseph Mikolasek on May 7.

When Emma Goldman and Ben Reitman arrived on the 14th they were met by a howling mob of vigilantes and outlaws and followed to the hotel. One woman stood in an auto, screaming "Soak her." "Soak her!" at the ten of her voice. Profanity of the vilest kind was hurled at these noted lecturers by hundreds of the criminal element of San Diego who had been collected for that purpose, while the police to the number of more than a score looked on without a protest. That evening the mob, which had been augmented by all the pimps and barrel stiffs that could be collected in the city, went to the hotel more than a thousand strong and demanded that Reitman and Miss Goldman be driven out. The mob showed their patriotism by carrying small U. S. flags and large guns and clubs and singing a supposedly patriotic song. It was this mob which prevailed on the very willing manager of the U. S. Grant Hotel to send Miss Goldman away. She took the train that night for Los Angeles.

Reitman, however, was not allowed to go in peace, for a dozen or more of the vigilantes forcibly took him from his room while the chief of police looked on, and after placing him in an auto he was taken into the country. There his clothing was all taken from him, he was branded with a hot wire, and tar was poured over him and smeared with the leaves of sage brush.

The only thing that was returned to Reitman was a suit of underwear and enough money to get to Los Angeles on. This exploit of the vigilantes was hailed by their official organ, the Union and Tribune, as a great victory of patriotism over the I. W. W.

The Tribune fears that if Miss Goldman had been allowed to stay here that "even W. D. Haywood, the chief of the I. W. W., would have hastened to San Diego to reorganize the scattered battalions of his tripe-visaged crew." The Tribune may rest assured that though the I. W. W. has been "scattered" they have not been disorganized, and whether Haywood comes here or not, the work of laying plans to whip San Diego is well under way and will be carried to success by the men who are doing the fighting.

Try to Intimidate Lawyers.

On the 15th the vigilantes thought they had all I. W. W. run out of town or in jail, and started in to make a clean-up of everything that looked like opposition to their methods. Their first stunt was to call on Moore and Robbins, attorneys for the I. W. W. and tell them to leave town at once, as it was very distasteful to them to have any one appear in court in defense of the I. W. W. The next day Moore and his stenographer, Rollins, were arrested by vigilantes and taken to the police station and further warned by both vigilantes and police. They have received several warnings since, and have been trying to get the protection of the court in which the cases are being tried, but have had almost no success in that line.

Vigilantes Destroy Property.

On the 15th the vigilantes started in to make a general clean-up of all those they did not like, and began a general canvass of the town to warn every one that they

must never in the future give any aid or encouragement to the I. W. W. or they would be driven out. One man who keeps a rooming house was told that if he allowed any agitators to stay in his house he would have to leave. But this was not enough to suit their order-loving souls, so that night about 30 vigilantes went to the place where the San Diego Herald is printed and destroyed the forms of that paper, and threw the type into the melting pot. They then told the printer that no more of the Herald might be printed on his press, or they would destroy his plant.

Press Censorship.

On the morning of the 16th the vigilantes went to all the printing firms in the city and told them that if any printing was done that the vigilantes themselves did not approve of the entire printing plant would be wrecked. This was tried with the firm that prints the Labor Leader, but that paper was printed this week, though whether it can be issued again is uncertain. But the "law and order" element was not through with the Herald, for 15 of them went to the editor of that paper and told him that if he would first submit all copy to a censor to be appointed by them he might issue his paper, but it is understood this offer was declined. The editor is trying to get some redress through the courts, but the only thing he gets from that source is sneers and delays.

U. S. Starts In at Wrong End.

On the 17th the U. S. grand jury took a hand in the fight, and started an investigation to see if there is some chance of dissolving us on a charge of sedition. The vigilantes are hopping in glee at the thought that they now have the government coming to scratch by Los Angeles to take a hand in crushing the I. W. W. This action of the U. S. grand jury, under the direction of Assistant United States District Attorney Dudley W. Robinson, is good proof of the statements of the I. W. W. here that the San Diego fight is but one point of attack in a coast-wide fight that the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association is backing against organized labor in general, and the I. W. W. in particular.

Also, on this date the local grand jury returned indictments against 33 members of the I. W. W. on a charge of "assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill." These indictments grew out of the raid of the police on an I. W. W. house on the evening of May 7, when Joseph Mikolasek was murdered by policemen. In the excitement of the raid one policeman shot wild and hit another one in the arm, inflicting a slight wound. To cover their own crimes in the affair, the police at once started the story that there was a plot to murder many policemen, and the indictments by the grand jury, which has at least five of the vigilantes among their number, is one of the results. There are, however, witnesses who are ready to testify that the first shot of the "riot" was when two policemen went to the door and fired two shots into the house before a word was spoken, and these witnesses are in no way connected with the I. W. W. It is also known that the police did all the shooting at that time, but Sebon, Wilson and Utley do not want the truth known, so have had the grand jury bring in the 33 indictments. Of those indicted, 17 are now in jail, and the sheriff says he is going right after the others.

The names of those indicted who are in jail are Walter Hubbard, H. Bear, C. W. Hedricks, Woodford Brunke, Robert G.

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WATCH FOR YOUR NUMBER.

Each subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the wrapper enclosing SOLIDARITY. For instance 126. That means that your sub expired last week, and you should renew.

This is NUMBER 127

THE SAN DIEGO TEST

Our special correspondent from San Diego this week draws the conclusion that the series of events there show this to be the most important fight the I. W. W. has taken part in to date. And so it appears, even from this distance. The San Diego fight is not merely a battle for freedom of speech. It has resolved itself into something fundamentally greater than that. San Diego, in fact, has become a mirror for holding up to the people of this country the elements, the methods and the characteristics of the world-wide class struggle.

On one side of that struggle we see the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, a national union of capitalists, headed in San Diego by Spreckels, who owns the greater part of the town, and controls its "government" and its leading "citizens." Spreckels and his gang of freebooters are looking greedily toward the immediate future. The Panama canal is nearing completion. Following its opening, San Diego is expecting a boom. The M. and M. of the entire Pacific Coast is likewise expecting a boom. These green-eyed labor skinners are licking their chops over the enormous profits they hope to reap from expanding industries after the canal opens. To this end they have figured on one thing only—cheap labor power—in plentiful quantity and untrammelled by any idea of organization or united action to protect its interests. For years the M. and M. has been howling, "Open Shop" and "Industrial Freedom," which means, of course, a close and powerful organization of employers having undisputed right to skin labor to the limit, while labor is allowed to have no organization at all. Through this system the employing class of the Pacific have expected to garner the rich fruits of their long-anticipated boom.

But an obstacle to this piratical program has arisen, and stands athwart their path like a veritable nemesis. It is a new spirit of labor embodied in a new form. Even at the very moment when the M. and M. was drafting the rules for its game of grab, another organization was sowing the seeds of education among the workers, that should eventually result in "spoiling the game" of the masters. The labor organization was the I. W. W. From 1905 on, "hobo" agitators had been ceaselessly active spreading the tenets of the new unionism into every nook and corner of the West. And one of the

tenets was, "No scabbing! Hold the standard of living for all workers as high as possible. If necessary get your cats at the back doors and your flops in the hay-stacks rather than take some other slave's job at less wages. Organize all your forces in a given industry into one big union, and unite all industrial unions into a great labor trust in opposition to the united employers. Organize for higher wages and a shorter workday, as well as for the eventual complete control of all industry by and for the workers."

That was the gist of the I. W. W. message, since 1905, to the slaves of the Pacific. At first it was not generally viewed with alarm by employers or by their city officials. Its influence was felt from time to time in strikes of hitherto unorganized workers, which more often than otherwise ended in defeats or a scattering of forces. The I. W. W. was pronounced "dead" time and again by superficial observers who viewed its doctrines as the "ravings of a little band of crazy fanatics." Then came the free speech fight in Spokane, Wash., in 1909, followed by similar struggles in different places. Here the I. W. W. was regarded locally as a menace to employers and efforts were made to stamp it out by force. But the peculiar direct action tactics of "passive resistance" (no violence) "going to jail en masse rather than to pay fines, thereby throwing the expense upon city and county," resulted in the surrender of one city after another and the restoration of the constitutional right of free speech and assemblage.

Finally the plunderband of the master class woke up to the danger confronting them in the form of the I. W. W. They saw the possible overthrow of their great plan to reap the last ounce of profit out of the labor of an unorganized working class. "Solidarity of Labor" was becoming the battle cry of the Pacific Coast workers. Moreover, these workers everywhere were more and more imbuing the spirit of unity and laying the broad and deep foundations of their one big union. They were even affecting the more conservative labor organizations whose rank and file saw that they, too, were being slated for destruction by the organized bosses. The Los Angeles was against the craft unions taught them what to expect. Then the M. and M. took up the fight against the I. W. W. San Diego was chosen as the battle ground for opening this campaign.

Apparently the M. and M. could not have chosen a more fitting place than San Diego. Its industries are unimportant, and what few there are, are practically all owned by one corporation. Its "citizens" are either direct dependents upon Spreckels or make their living through real estate booms or by "skinning" tourists who every year in great numbers seek out the "fine climate" of San Diego. In the eyes of these "citizens" all labor unions are "conspiracies" and all workers are "foreigners." The few slaves they have in their midst are only tolerated because they can't get along without them. But these slaves must be made "to keep their places" as docile servants of the master class; and above all "we shall not allow any foreign agitators to come here and attempt to organize them." So when the I. W. W. made that attempt, the M. and M. saw its opportunity. General Otis of Los Angeles himself visited San Diego and is said to have baited the "citizens" to get busy with the agitators.

The result was the fight in San Diego, as we have seen it to date, with passive resistance only on the side of the workers, and all the "furies of private interest" in the belief concert against those who would insist upon their right to speak and to organize the working class. No such exhibition of lawless brutality and viciousness has ever before been revealed by the ruling class in this country. THE CRIMES OF SAN DIEGO'S CITIZENS ARE WITHOUT PARALLEL IN AMERICAN HISTORY. They show what the working class may expect from its masters and their lackeys at a stage when it is insufficiently organized to protect itself. The San Diego fight tears the "legal" mask from the hideous face of the class struggle.

And yet there is nemesis again in the master's choice of San Diego as a battle ground. That is why we say above, "APPARENTLY the M. and M. could not have chosen a more fitting place." In reality, they could not have chosen a worse place. San Diego is an extreme symptom—so extreme in fact as to have

caused a reversion of feeling in some capitalist circles, as well as to have caused a united front of all elements of the labor movement. Already the end is near at hand, and it will be a victory for the "new spirit of labor in a new form." Prosecuting Attorney Utley the other day was reported by the San Diego Sun to have expressed himself as "becoming so discouraged that he was entertaining the question of dismissing all of the cases against the I. W. W.'s." Commenting on that interview, Free Speech Attorney Moore said: "Mr. Utley has good reason to be discouraged. The witnesses brought from Canada were brought at an original outlay of \$500 or \$600, and not \$200. The jurors are costing the county at least \$200 a day, not \$70, and the witnesses are being paid \$10 a day instead of \$6. The McAvoy case (the only one of 10 I. W. W. men who was "convicted" of "destroying jail property" as a protest against being denied food and water) has cost the county not less than \$9,500 and it is certain that for taxpayers of the county will not stand for Utley's attempts to carry out the wishes of the vigilance committee when they learn of the cost involved." In one of the court cases, Attorney Moore is said to have forced "admissions under oath from Chief of Police Wilson that will eventually send the chief to the penitentiary."

Thus the San Diego fight stands out as a thorough test of the spirit of both classes. Above all it demonstrates that the revolutionary spirit of the working class cannot be conquered or kept by the position of the master class; and a return to the jungle. For that revolutionary spirit represents all that is best and most progressive in human nature; whereas, on the contrary, the spirit of San Diego reveals the "ape and tiger" dying, but not dead.

NEWS AND VIEWS

Did you hear the good news? The Brotherhood of Timber Workers, 15,000 strong (with the accent on the strong) has joined the I. W. W. Is the I. W. W. to grow? Sure; as long as capitalism grows and compels the growth of another industrial system that is to take its place.

Holy gee! Here's an English political socialist who says "syndicalism is an impossibility." Why do the political socialists persist in using the same arguments against syndicalism that the capitalists use against socialism? Give us some new arguments, in keeping with industrial evolution and the rise of new economic forces, if possible. But, then, that's another impossibility of an entirely different complexion.

It's getting extremely difficult to pick up a newspaper or magazine without bumping one's optics against an editorial or article headed "Socialism and Syndicalism." "Syndicalism, the New Industrial Force of America," "The Rise of Haywood and Haywoodism in the United States" (which is treated as a phase of syndicalism), "Gompers on the I. W. W. and Syndicalism," and other titles too numerous to mention. The subject seems to be inexhaustible, and one of decidedly increasing interest. It is a deep-days' wonder, evidently, but a deep-rooted manifestation of great social changes, changes that are fundamentally evolutionary and industrial in origin. They denote the growth of consciousness of power and self-reliance on the part of the working class. The workers are standing erect, determined on the inauguration of an industrial democracy by industrial means. Let him, who will, study the fact, but let one dare under-rate its importance. Syndicalism will decide the fate of society, and it is accordingly no trifling matter, especially as far as the capitalist class is concerned. The workers regard the future, however, with confidence. To them belongs the new era, now rapidly approaching.

Last week it was stated in this column that the Socialist Party national convention had condemned "direct action." It was so reported in the Socialist Party press in New York City. The report turns out to be untrue. The Socialist Party national convention did not condemn "direct action." Accordingly, the writer gladly withdraws the statement made, and hopes his readers will note the fact.

Well, the Etor-Giovanetti protest is gathering in volume. Meetings are in-

creasing in number and frequency; organizations are whirling into line against capitalist reaction and the movement generally is making headway. But there is still a great deal more to be done. The working class is only partly aroused; we must arouse all of it. We must interest every man, woman and child in it. Push publicity. Get out circulars, leaflets, etc. Interest the newspapers by demanding news on the situation at Lawrence. Send protests to Governor Foss at Boston, Mass., or to District Attorney, Salem, Mass. Funds should go to Wm. Yates, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

All together! Capitalist reaction must not be victorious! Etor and Giovanetti must not die! J. E.

1840 TO 1912

Seventy years ago a young lawyer looked out from his office window and saw an infuriated, mad, screaming wild dressed mob dragging a man by a rope along the street of Boston. That man was Lloyd Garrison and the young lawyer America's greatest orator, Wendell Phillips. So tremendous was the impression made upon Mr. Phillips by the terrible savage sight in America and the most cultured city of America, that he became the fiery exponent of the great human cause for which Lloyd Garrison had been assaulted by the mob on that day.

That was 70 years ago. Since then, we have, no doubt, advanced along the lines of intellectual and social endeavor. Certainly we have learned that Justice and Truth, for which both Wendell Phillips and Lloyd Garrison made such a brave and gallant fight, represent great ideals now being accepted by millions of people.

But if Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips had entered San Diego at the latter 1 o'clock on the day of the 14th of May, 1912, they would have realized that very little, if any, has changed since that time. There was the same well dressed, howling and blood-thirsty mob, but the only difference being that the victims in question were two anarchists instead of abolitionists and that the mob did not have the rope. Equally so, they would have realized that it is today as great a crime to work for the emancipation of the white slave as it was in that time to espouse the cause of the black slave.

However, I do not so much condemn the mob, as it neither reasons nor is it very amenable to reason, but I do condemn those who for months past have filled the people of San Diego with prejudice, with blood-curdling stories and with the spirit of vengeance. Those who have done so do not represent the rabble, but boast of belonging to the so-called better class of citizens, lawyers, doctors, real estate men, the police and one of the leading papers and I say this not without abject facts, but because I have been there and have been able to get sufficient data that would send everyone of them up to the penitentiary for years, if there were a judge and jury in San Diego brave enough to prosecute the case.

My purpose in coming to San Diego was the same as my purpose in coming to Denver or to any other city of America, namely, to lecture. Every time I visited the coast I have addressed large audiences in the city of San Diego, but never have I been disturbed, although my subjects have always been along economic and sociologic lines. The things which I were to treat on this visit were two dramas, "An Enemy of the People" and "Materinity," by Enrick Ibsen and Brieux, two foremost dramatists of the world. These lectures I have delivered all over the United States before the most intelligent and cultured audiences and in Denver both these lectures were highly commented upon by Mr. F. W. W., the dramatic critic of the Denver Post.

I have, of course, been interfered with on prior occasions, since free speech in our land depends entirely on the whim and the arbitrary wills of ignorant police officials, but it was left to San Diego, a town in which nature herself has intended man to be happy, to suppress the right of free speech and assemblage in a manner which would have put to shame the Spanish Inquisition. It was left to the so-called citizens who swear by law and order to break every human and statutory law.

Obviously the organization now known as the I. W. W. is responsible for the excitement and the blood-thirsty attitude of the people of San Diego, but after all, that is the indictment made against every

organization and idea which the popular minds have not yet accepted, but whether the I. W. W. be right or wrong, they cannot be possibly as wrong as the people of San Diego, who are brutally suppressing the right of expression. Men and women who are not ready to listen to contradicted opinion on any given subject thereby condemn themselves to the grossest ignorance and the most outrageous tyranny. If what a so-called undesirable element has to say is wrong, it will die of itself a much quicker death, than if these people are beaten, elbowed, harred and feathered and driven out like wild beasts. Equally so it is with anything I might say; nor can anything I stand for be killed by mob butchery or by police interference. The issue of free speech is one of the most vital and fundamental in every country and city and the very moment any given section of a community takes it upon itself to suppress that issue, it at the same time undermines the principle of liberty and condemns itself to death.

It was not sufficient for the so-called respectable mob to make a violent and savage demand and threaten the life of the hotel manager, who had manhood enough not to turn us out of the house, to use a language unprintable, but it demanded our lives and with the direct and deliberate assistance of the police, nearly succeeded in killing Dr. Ben L. Reitman. Evidently, it did not dare go as far as that with me, nor yet to carry out its criminal conspiracy while I was with Dr. Reitman. It was therefore arranged that I be called in the office of the hotel manager to speak to the chief and while there six men bound, gagged the doctor, placed him in an automobile, took him out six miles from the city limits, tore his clothing off his body, beat him mercilessly, made him undergo indignities beyond description, tortured him and burned the initials I. W. W. on his back. Not content with that he was compelled to walk 30 miles in a naked condition. Fortunately for the victim, he had money and his return ticket to Los Angeles, but what about the hundreds of victims, obscure and poverty stricken members of the I. W. W. who have neither friends or money. I understand that the Savior of the Christian people said: "Inasmuch as ye do unto the least of these, my children, ye do unto me." And yet the people who call themselves Christians ostensibly worshiping the memory of Christ go on in a brutal criminal manner, outraging life and death.

However, it has been said that if there is one innocent man in a city, that city will be saved. And there is such a man in San Diego, Mr. George Edwards, who is at the head of the Music Institute and a musician of great ability and man of fine culture. At the critical moment when even business people would have lost their courage, this man, who had never before seen or heard me, offered his hall for a lecture, which was certainly as brave an act as that of Wendell Phillips. He rushed out to the assistance of Lloyd Garrison 50 years ago. I felt however, that to accept Mr. Edwards' kindness and hospitality would have meant to jeopardize his life, which I could not possibly do. It was only because of that and also because I was given absolute assurance by the manager of the U. S. Grant hotel that no harm would come to Dr. Reitman, although he had been taken out of the city and sent to Los Angeles in an automobile, it was only that which induced me to go out of that city.

Life under our present circumstances is not so great a thing but what anyone who has an ideal should be willing to part with it. But life in San Diego is worse than death. I cannot believe that the number of intelligent people in the United States is so small that it could not bring malpractice upon the city of San Diego to desert in its atrocities. It was the intelligent minority which forced the southern planter to stop his murderous treatment of the black man. Surely the same can be done today. At any rate it shall hereafter be my object to bring to the consideration of the intelligent public throughout the land the atrocities now being enacted by a so-called respectable mob in the fair city of San Diego. EMMA GOLDMAN.

SUB HUSTLERS WANTED

Solidarity wants to get in touch with 10 I. W. W. men who may be induced to take the field in different parts of the East, and rattle subs for this paper. They may double up—that is, go in pairs, and combine agitation with sub-getting; solicit subs in daytime and hold meetings at night. Liberal terms on subscriptions and literature. Write to Solidarity for particulars.

# ARTURO GIOVANNITI

Interlocked in the great Lawrence strike with the name of Joseph J. Ettor is that Arturo Giovanni. Throughout the land we hear references to the "Ettor-Giovanniti trials." Ettor was the chief leader at the memorable and victorious textile struggle; Giovanni, the orator. To him fell the task of arousing enthusiasm, aiding and cementing the ranks and driving home the message of the hour among the Italians who were a prominent factor in the strike. And well adapted was Giovanni for the task. Tall, robust, with a powerful voice, intense, earnest, incisive of speech, and a lionine manner, he made a forceful, rousing impression on his hearers. Nor was the knowledge derived from working class experience lacking; for Giovanni's career in America has been typical of the proletarian struggle for existence under advanced capitalism, such as prevails here.

Giovanni was a miner, bookkeeper and teacher before he became the editor of *Il Proletario*, and the Italian orator of the Lawrence strike. In the bowels of the earth, he wielded a pick in the coal mines of Canada; and he has slept and starved as an unemployed worker in winter, on the benches of the parks of this city of New York. Giovanni has traveled far, physically and mentally, only to learn those facts about capitalism that bring conviction and eloquence to the men in the movement destined to bring about its overthrow—the movement towards socialism, towards industrial democracy, and for the workers as against the strikers.

Arturo Giovanni is an American by experience, but an Italian by birth. Compton, a city of 40,000 inhabitants in the province of Abruzzi, Italy, is now better known for his having been born there. Giovanni has put it on the map. He is now 28 years of age. His family are liberals and socially well connected in the city of his birth. His father and elder brother are physicians; his younger brother a lawyer.

Together with his mother, they are very much interested in his case. His father desired to come to this country to aid in his son's defense, but fiscal regard caused Giovanni to disavow him from doing so, as he wished to spare his aged parents the grief and pain attending such an event.

Giovanni was educated in the university of his native city and left there when 10 years of age to seek his fortune in this land of golden promises and brutal realities, like many of his fellow countrymen. The reason for the emigration Giovanni has well set forth in a recent article in the *International Socialist Review*, on the cause of the Italian war in Tripoli.

As an illustration of his ability as a thinker, and as a specimen of his style as a writer and orator, this article is typical. It may also be quoted because of the light it sheds on the immigration problem. Says Giovanni: "The Italian proletariat, especially in the south, has remained through the last 40 years what it has always been, the same people of old, mostly addicted to agriculture, stock raising and other labors that are strictly confined to the surface of land. Now during these 40 years the population has steadily grown with that impetus that has made Italian fecundity famous all over the world, whilst the land has remained the same.

"The Italian bourgeoisie having through their utter lack of courage and capacity, been unable to create industries adequate to the necessity and even to apply modern systems to farming that the land might have grown more productive, has been left to face a desperate problem— that of maintaining 35,000,000 people on the resources of the country and at the same time keep their own profits at the same level. After years of discussion, scheming and heavy thinking, they have been able to find only one solution: to depopulate the country.

"The only remedy, then, that was left was emigration. For the last 30 years the Italians have been emigrating at the rate of three to four hundred thousand a year, flocking mostly to the United States and South America. Here, however, the Italian peasant, which gives the highest percentage of emigration, has lost its characteristics, and having developed at home a sullen hatred for the land which has been such a cruel step-mother to him, he has refrained from agriculture and invaded the industrial fields.

"Had the Italian peasantry in the United States taken to farming, they could, perhaps, upon their return home do what the landlord bourgeoisie had not

been able to do; develop, fertilize and till the soil after the scientific American ways and still manage to live—but they have become industrialized and as the few Italian industries are over-crowded, it follows that all those who emigrate to the United States are entirely lost to the mother country. The few that return home either become small proprietors and business there, or, in this most cases, sell whatever they have however they best can, gather all their family and clan and sail again for America."

It was this profound sociological tendency that caused Giovanni to drift to America 12 years ago. After knocking about at various jobs, he obtained employment in a coal mine in Canada nine years ago. It was in the dominion that he got his first taste of modern industrialism on an advanced scale. Giovanni, two years afterwards, secured a clerical position in Springfield, Mass. There he became a socialist. He was also very much interested in the protestant religion and preparing to enter the ministry, he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in a seminary. It is a striking testimonial of the man's personality that though he has drifted away from protestantism, his former teachers are at present standing by him and are very much interested in the legal proceedings intended to deprive him of his life.

Shortly after, Giovanni came to New York. Here he joined the Italian Socialist Federation. He was a member of the La Lotta Club (The "Struggle" Club). During the discussion between La Lotta Club and Circolo Socialista di Bassa City (Downtown Socialist Club), Giovanni became a convert to syndicalism and revolutionary action. While a member in La Lotta, he was engaged by the uptown branch of the Y. M. C. A., West 53rd St., to deliver a religious talk. This led to an understanding. He was regarded with distrust, though he was at this time without a home, without employment and was compelled to sleep in the parks in winter. Giovanni did not live by selling his ideas. He is a man of conviction and willing to suffer for them. This incident in his own life was the cause of a poem by him entitled "The Blind Man," which has been very much admired.

It was at this time that Giovanni became a book-keeper in this city. Such was his interest in all matters of progress and science that his room on West 39th St. became the nightly meeting place of men of various nationalities interested in literary, artistic, political, economic and other questions. These nightly discussions broadened the intellectual horizon of Giovanni.

Like many another I. W. W. speaker and organizer, Giovanni is a polyglot. The I. W. W. is a polyglot organization, that is, an organization in which all languages are represented. Giovanni speaks English, Italian, French and Latin fluently, and has taught them all, the latter especially.

Three years ago Giovanni became the editor of *Il Proletario*. He made it an organ of industrial unionism, and under his direction, it became a power among the Italian working class, and a means of bringing him into greater demand as a speaker and agitator. Among the Italians Giovanni is regarded as a proletarian thinker, writer, poet and orator of no mean ability. The capitalists of Lawrence, Mass., are determined to confirm this opinion most emphatically, if the working class of this country will permit them to do so without a vigorous protest that will bring their fendsish scheme to disaster.

Giovanni is not only highly regarded among the Italians in this country, but also in Italy. The May number of the *Almanacco de L'Internationale* (The Almanac of the International), published at Parma, Italy, contains one of his poems in Italian entitled "Il Bocciale." The poem is prefaced by a note commendatory of Giovanni's poetical powers and his devotion to the working class, especially at Lawrence.

The following Whitmanesque lines are at once suggestive of Giovanni's undaunted spirit in the present crisis, and his reciprocated devotion to his companions in the class war on the textile kings of New England.

### THE PRISONERS' BENCH.

In the court room at Lawrence, Mass.  
TO JOSEPH J. ETTOR,  
By Arturo Giovanni.

Passed here, all wrecks of the tempestuous  
mains  
Of life have washed away the tides of

time:  
Rags of bodies and I souls, furies and pains,  
Horror and passions awful, yet sublime,  
All passed here to their doom. Nothing  
remains  
Of all the tasteless dregs of sin and crime  
But stains of tears, and stains of blood and  
stains  
Of the inn's vomit and the brothel's  
grime.  
And now we, too, must sit here, Joe,  
Don't dust  
These boards on which our wretched  
brothers fell,  
They're still clean—there's no reason for  
disgust;  
For the fat millionaire's revolting stench  
If not here, nor the preacher's saintly  
smell—  
And the judge,—he never sat upon this  
bench.

—JUSTUS EBTOR.

## A SUGAR STRIKE

And Its Successful Outcome As a Result of I. W. W. Tactics.

(Special to *Solidarity*)  
New York, May 24.  
Last Monday morning the little village of Edgewater, N. J., awoke to find that there was a desperate labor struggle going on within its limits.  
Edgewater is directly across the river from Harlem, and is reached by crossing the Hudson on the boats of the Fort Lee ferry. Within a few hundred feet of the ferry house, directly south, is the factory of the Warner Refining Co., employing about 700 men. The work is hard; the pay poor, and the treatment, accorded to the employes was of the worst description. The factory, from eight to ten stories high, looms up insolently the dominant figure in the view of the village.  
This factory dominates the social and political life of the village by reason of furnishing employment to so many wage slaves. These revolted last Saturday against the intolerable conditions.  
Saturday night we received an invitation from the strikers to go over, and J. Agunias, Wm. Shatoff and myself responded to the call.  
We found a large body of men waiting for us, who immediately led us a long walk down the river to a hall, where the work of solidifying the body into a coherent organization was begun by Agunias and Shatoff. The former speaks Polish and Lithuanian, the latter Russian. They worked with indefatigable energy and enthusiastic zeal towards the end in view. Committees were formed, demands formulated and intelligent and organized effort began to appear. The work was slow, due to the fact that the body was made up of four different races; Polish, Lithuanian, Russian and a few Italians. They are a splendid body of men, physically strong and robust, willing to learn, peaceful and determined, without fear. The first real meeting of the entire body was held Monday at 1 o'clock at Cliffside, and the following demands were formally presented to the company by the strike committee:

- 1: A flat increase of 2c per hour for all employes.
  - 2: Better treatment; profane and abusive language by petty tyrants of foremen to cease absolutely.
  - 3: Electric fans in summer to mitigate the almost intolerable heat.
  - 4: Four men on each granulated sugar machine, instead of three.
  - 5: All to be taken back without discrimination on account of the strike.
- To these demands, presented by a committee of strikers, the following gem of composition, embodying almost all the ideas of labor disputes, was returned:
- Mr. Thomas Flynn, Secretary:
1. No; we won't raise all the men to an hour. The best men will get the best wages.
  2. Treatment now is as humane and considerate as it is possible to make it. Every man can have a fair and open hearing whenever he wants it. It always has been so.
  3. This house is usually cool and will be kept as comfortable as the management can make it without injury to the business.
  4. The number of men employed will depend on the work to be done.
  5. Good workers will be appreciated and favored as against poor workers and mischief makers.
- The author of this communication must have been mentally perturbed or else he did not like taking the responsibility of his own composition, for he did not sign it. The workers gathered in their hall and voted to stand by their original demands.

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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 employer and worker are found among millions of the working people and the few who own things of life.

It is the duty of the working class to organize in a union of their own, to fight against another class in the same industry, thereby helping trade unionism in the world. Moreover, the workers must be organized in a union of their own, to fight against the capitalist class.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that it members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, can work together in a strike or lockout in any department thereof, thus making an army to use as they see fit.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe "Abolition of the proprietary watchword."

It is the duty of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, and the workers must be organized with capitalists, but also to carry out the program of the workers' party. The workers must be organized in a union of their own, to fight against the capitalist class.

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Order literature as above advertised. Do it now!

Tuesday morning the mayor of the borough and the postmaster appeared at the strikers' headquarters. Mayor John Claban, Jr., is a young man, apparently less than thirty, small, slight built, brainy; a politician, and a good one, smart, as keen as they make them.

With him, the postmaster, Mr. McGarry, a large man, successful contractor, rather heavy in several ways. Both were anxious to adjust the trouble.

The mayor proposed that a committee of the men, representing all the various crafts and occupations, be appointed to wait on the company, and that he and the postmaster would go with them and try to make a settlement. We told him that was impossible; there were about 25 different occupations, and a committee would be too big and, beside, the men wanted to be represented by languages rather than occupations. This was put up to the men by the interpreters, and confirmed. Then he wanted us to bring all the men down and mass them on a lot adjoining the factory, to wait for the report of the committee, and be ready to go into the factory in case that the committee decided favorably. I explained to him that the committee would have to report back to the men and that the men would have to vote whether to accept or reject the finding of the committee.

We also pointed out that the police force had been to some extent adopting a menacing attitude, and that we did not like the idea of massing 500 men near the factory. He gave his word that the police would not interfere with them; that they would be protected absolutely; that we might bring them down without fear. I did not like it. However, the proposition was put up to the men, and they accepted it. The committee, two of each language group, was appointed, and we all started down the road over the palisades to the factory. The men were massed at the north side of the factory on a vacant space. Then a squad of policemen appeared, and then came the mayor, postmaster, chief of police, the president of the board of councilmen, who took our committee inside the mill.

The mayor called to Agunias, Shatoff and I to come along, but then appeared some superintendent or boss, who headed us off, saying: "These men do not work for us." I told him that I shouldn't be surprised if he was right in that statement.

He said we could not come in. The company would deal directly with a committee of its own men. We told him that was very satisfactory to us; in fact, just what we wanted to see done. He seemed non-plussed, but we turned back. Then began a long wait.

Some drunken men began to gather among the strikers, and Shatoff motioned to the men not to take notice of these disturbances.

The sergeant in charge, a very stout and rather pompous individual of the thick variety—thick mentally, as well as physically—came over to us and, pointing at his club, said: "You three men keep away from them till the committee comes out." He then informed us that they were nearly all drunk, and would begin to fight soon. He said: "They had been drinking since 6 o'clock this morning." He volunteered the information that they were a bad lot.

I said: "Now, see here, these men are here with the assurance of the mayor that they will not be molested. He has promised me that they will be protected, and they are not drunk. If they were, the mayor would not have brought them here."

"Oh," he said, "we will protect them"

I turned away, saying: "Very well, see that you do."

As the minutes went on, and perhaps half an hour had gone, I got more apprehensive.

It was a striking and rather strange sight, 500 men, huddled in a mass, policemen with clubs walking up and down the middle of the road, others guarding the road from the ferry and stopping everybody from passing.

We three were isolated on the other side of the road from the men. I began to fear that there was some trickery intended. I told Shatoff that I feared that they

intended to start clubbing the strikers. However, it seems that my fears were groundless. The mayor played fair. What might have happened if some drunken bystanders had provoked a quarrel cannot be known.

The committee came out, and all were invited by the mayor to the borough hall. There he produced a paper in which all the trades and occupations were tabulated, with advances offered, varying from a half cent to a 1-1-2¢ per hour.

This was gone over carefully and interpreted by Shatoff, the committee listening impatiently.

Then he went out and put it up to the men, and they rejected it with a mighty "No!" "Two cents" they wanted.

The mayor was furious. "Tell them that if they do not accept by 10 o'clock tomorrow I'll put them in jail, or drive them off the street!"

The fat sergeant walked over to the superintendent, who was standing near me, and remarked: "Them bastards don't know what they want."

The superintendent's face was bagged. He is a tall, fine-looking man, white-haired and intellectual looking. He only shook his head, without replying, but his face was drawn and ghastly.

Shatoff and I went among the men and gently pushed them, saying, "Meet tomorrow, 10 o'clock." They would laugh, and put me on the shoulder, and say, "No fat papa, two cents!" I told them, and told Shatoff in their own language, so did Shatoff in their own language, "Don't give police a chance to club." It transpired that the police were no more anxious to "start something" than we were to have them do so. In fact, we found that under the surface the police sympathized with the men. I believe that was true even of the fat sergeant, whose bark was probably, after all, worse than his bite.

When I went back Wednesday some men came to me and said that two of the men were locked up. I asked what for, and they said for nothing at all; just picked up at random by the police.

I walked past the mayor and chief of police and sent Fellow Worker Friedkin to inquire why they had arrested the two men.

The mayor complained that I had walked past him without recognizing him. Friedkin told him that I thought the arrest of the men was a breach of faith. He replied that he did not know anything about the police arresting the men, but that he would look into it and see that they got just treatment. "The mayor played a square game all through, and in this case I had judged him unjustly."

Well, when we called the meeting to order at 10 o'clock the little mayor was there. He stood on a table, and for hours he fought against the determination of the men not to compromise.

I could not help admiring his indomitable pluck and his unwavering patience.

We are told so often by our political socialist friends that a socialist administration can do, but I cannot see that any person could do more than this little Irish Democrat mayor did to bring about a settlement. We were all with the men, and his sympathies were all with the men.

The class character of government was never more clearly brought out. "The company pays thousands of dollars in taxes. They pay the salaries of myself, of the police and other officials," he said. "They are demanding that I swear in 25 deputies tomorrow morning to club you men. What am I going to do?"

The company offered one cent an hour increase. He raised it on his own account to 1-1-4¢ per hour.

Finally the men said they would take 1-1-2¢, but how about the men who had been locked up. "They will be released immediately," said the mayor. How about discrimination? Would all be taken back without prejudice on account of the strike?

The mayor and postmaster would stand by the factory gate and see that every man got his job back. All right, and the strike was over.

They voted to join the I. W. W., subscribed the money for a charter, appointed a meeting day and place, and went home to tell the good news.

The strike was a plain demonstration of the superiority of the industrial organization. Every man said by in the factory gate gets a raise of 1-1-2¢ per hour.

THOMAS FLYNN

SONGS OF REVOLUTION

"Beware that movement," said a wise Frenchman, "which generates its own songs."

This movement in Lawrence was

strongly a singing movement. It is the first strike I ever saw which sang! I shall not soon forget the curious lift, the strange sudden fire, of the mingled nationalities, at the strike meetings when they broke into the universal language of song. And not only at the meetings did they sing, but at the soup houses and in the streets. I saw a group of women strikers, who were peeling potatoes at a relief station, suddenly break into the swing of "The Internationale." They have a whole book of songs fitted to familiar tunes—the "Eight Hour Song," the "Banner of Labor," "Workers, Shall the Masters Rule Us?" and so on—but the favorite of all was the socialist song called "The Internationale." Here are two stanzas:

Arise ye prisoners of starvation!  
Arise, ye wretched of the earth,  
For justice thunders condemnation,  
A better world is in birth.  
No more tradition's chains shall bind us,  
Arise, ye slaves! no more enthral!  
The earth shall rise on new foundations,  
We have been taught, we shall be all.

REFRAIN:

'Tis the final conflict,  
Let each stand in his place,  
The Industrial Union  
Shall be the human race.

It is not short of amazing, the power of a great idea to weld men together. Each morning at the strike meeting they called the roll of the races—Armenians, Syrians, Germans, Jews, Americans, Italians, Poles and so on—and as each was called, the representative arose and gave his report for his people. There was in it all a peculiar intense, vital spirit—a religious spirit, if you will—I never felt before in any strike. Moreover, the meetings were conducted with the utmost publicity—no secret conclaves, no underhand dealing. At first everyone predicted that it would be impossible to hold these divergent people together, but aside from the skilled men, some of whom belonged to craft unions, comparatively few went back to the mills. And as a whole the strike was conducted with little violence.—Ray Stannard Baker, in the American Magazine.

HERE ARE THE CONDITIONS

(Continued from Page One)

comply with the provisions of the health act in providing less than 384 cubic feet of air space for each occupant. At the time of the raid the premises were occupied by less than the number allowed by statute. The owner of the premises, Mr. Johnson of Sumas, occupied them all winter, and during December, 1911, and January, 1912, the premises were overcrowded and the health authorities did not take action for these violations of the Provincial Health Act. The rent of the premises was paid in advance to June 8, 1912; receipt for same is among Gibson's effects at Kamloops.

The only reason I can give for the health regulations not being enforced when the premises were overcrowded are that the strikers occupied the premises under circumstances that were not to the liking of the contractors and that the strikers were too successful in persuading men not to go to work in camps that are unfit for human habitation. As far as the law was concerned there is no law that these men have violated.

I saw Mr. Gibson at Kamloops and he told me that the authorities had preferred the charge of vagrancy against him, but the prosecuting attorney at Ashcroft—with a gleam of intelligence that was almost human—had stated in court that they could not hold him on that charge, and the inspector of health for Ashcroft had visited the premises and gave him (Gibson) a favorable report on the healthy condition of the lodging house, verbally, but the health inspector would not commit the report to writing.

Mr. H. G. Miller, an officer of the union, was arrested at Sumas for vagrancy and at the time of his arrest he had in his possession the sum of \$16; He gave me the names of business men who are willing to testify to his good behavior ever since the construction of the railroad started.

Mr. Ernst, now at Kamloops, was marched out of Spence's Bridge with the muzzle of a loaded gun against his back and the man at the end of the gun was a member of the provincial police. This man was arrested at Ashcroft for being without visible means of subsistence, despite the fact that there was plenty of food, clothing and shelter for him at any of the camps along the line. All of which was had in common with all the others paid

for. The most of the strikers have followed construction work for a number of years and have worked for the majority of the contractors in the United States and according to the complaints made by a considerable number of the men the contractors have achieved greatness of a peculiar nature on account of the quality and the quantity of the food that is served up—thrown up would be more like it—in their camps, or what they facetiously term camps. A number of contractors seem to be of the opinion that the stomachs of the construction workers only exist for the purpose of serving as a training ground for the men that are to be found "acting" as cooks along the line of construction.

At Burns Jordan & Welch's camp the men had to pay 75 cents for an armful of hay to spread in their bunks and when they have required renewing they had to pay 25 cents for a fresh armful, provided that the old hay was taken to the office first, and after inspection was taken to the barn to serve as bedding. The inspection was not for the purpose of seeing whether the hay was dirty or not, it simply showed that the men had paid 75 cents for the first issue.

Some of the camps situated across the Fraser river, below Yale, had the fresh meat dumped on the C. P. R. tracks nearest to their work and the meat was allowed to rot for a few days and when it reached the camps the men had tainted. The cooks to remedy this put bay leaves in the stew so that the men could eat the stew without being chloroformed.

Numerous cases of intonation to men who were sick or injured while at work on the grade were reported to me. Chasute Strom was taken ill with pneumonia and while in the hospital, rose out of his bed in a delirium of fever and walked over a cliff and was killed. The hospital authorities were unable to find his body until a week had elapsed. The night nurse at Sumas was a patient in the hospital suffering from rheumatism.

The action of the police in bounding the strikers from town to town deserves the severest condemnation, and in my opinion these matters should be brought to the attention of the attorney general.

In a matter of such importance to the unionists of British Columbia as this, it is hard for me to be able to form an opinion as to the conditions that existed, but from personal investigation of the existing conditions, none of the camps that were visited conform to regulations governing the administration of the provincial health act.

I will leave this report to the judgment of the delegates and hope that they will give it their serious consideration and that the illegality of the actions of members of the provincial police will be forwarded to the responsible authorities.

J. M'ILLAN

SAN DIEGO ON TRIAL

(Continued From Page One)

Noble, Frank Monaco, A. R. White, H. C. Adams, Thomas E. Moore, Oliver Weaver, Robert Kinney, K. E. Healey, William Hughes, Joseph Sebasta, Lee R. McCoy, James Johnson and C. R. Neely. None of these men had anything whatever to do with the shooting, and many of them were in jail at the time, but that does not bother the "law and order" vigilantes who masquerade as the grand jury.

It was on the 17th that a new departure in methods of deciding verdicts in court was made. It is the true San Diego method. The method was for the vigilantes to go to those who were called to serve on the jury in the case of E. E. Kirk, who is being tried in connection with the free speech fight, and tell all the prospective jurors that if a verdict of guilty was not obtained in the case that all the jurors would be hanged. This is our jury system left free and untrammelled, and the results of a despotism obtained.

Weinstock's Report.

On the 18th of this month the report of Governor Johnson's special commissioner, appointed to investigate affairs here, was made public, and at once there was a howl that could be heard. District Attorney Ulev said: "I shall hold him personally responsible for his libelous statements. The statement that the right of free speech has been trampled on is false. I considered his appointment and his mission to this city an insult to the city and county officials." And I disregarded his official status, if he had any.

The Union of the vigilantes, the organs of the vigilantes, has this well-developed into the most important struggle in which the ranks of labor are en-

own laws. The courts had not confessed their inability to administer the law; the sheriff had not called for a detail of militia; the chief of police had not sought assistance. Only the lawbreakers and their sympathizers had memorialized the governor for his intervention. In San Diego, therefore, the Weinstock proceedings were regarded as a rump inquiry.

The Union fails to state that every official of San Diego city and county is working in harmony with the vigilantes, which is the most vicious gang of outlaws that has been collected in the name of law and order for many a day. Neither does it state that local laws made by San Diego may not be above the inquiry of the Executive of the State.

And what is the report of Mr. Weinstock that they object to in such strident manner? First, he gives a fair outline of the methods that the I. W. W. advocate and their objects, using the following words: "Workers are to use any and all tactics that will get the results sought with the least possible expenditure of time and energy. The worker is to look forward to the day when he will confiscate the factories and drive out the owners."

On the other hand, Mr. Weinstock finds that all persons except those favoring free speech were permitted to speak freely in the city, that excessive and shameful brutality was used against the Industrial Workers of the World, and he severely criticizes the police department, the vigilantes, the various public and business organizations, the Chamber of Commerce and the newspapers. He also mentions many specific instances of wanton brutality by the vigilantes, and declares them to be worse law breakers than those they tried to run out of San Diego.

Mr. Weinstock's report states that he has been in Russia, and that at one time while taking testimony he wondered whether he were not now in Russia instead of the alleged land of the free and the home of the brave. He also states that the vigilantes have trampled on the constitutional rights of other men, and "have proved themselves to be the bitterest enemies of law and order."

Mr. Weinstock contrasts the offenses committed here by the Industrial Workers and by the vigilantes, and says that not one of these alleged outcasts had committed any other misdemeanor than that of speaking on the street, and although over 200 arrests were made there was not a weapon found on any of the men, and that the full penalty for any of their offenses would be \$500 fine and 30 days in jail. On the other hand the offenses committed by the vigilantes would call for a penalty of \$5,000 fine and 10 years in the penitentiary, together with loss of life of a citizen's right to hold any office of honor or trust in the United States.

Plan of the M. & M.

What was a free speech fight here two months ago has now become something of far greater importance to the working class of the world. That the fight in San Diego was started as the next step after making a scab town of Los Angeles is an established fact. The fight was forced on us here by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association for the express purpose of getting rid of all forms of labor organization in San Diego, and with the intention of extending the fight on to the Pacific Coast, until there should be no labor organization west of the Rocky Mountains to protect the worker from the greed of the master.

That San Diego is but carrying out her part of that plan and that it is now considered time for other cities to adopt the methods of the vigilantes here, is amply proven by the San Diego Union, which is the official organ of the vigilantes and the M. & M. In its issue of the 17th inst. the Union has thus to say:

"It would be well if other cities, instead of criticizing San Diego, would take a like determined stand. That which has occurred here can happen anywhere. Should these 'reds' take a fancy to overwhelm another Southern California city, they will succeed, unless precisely the same methods that have been employed in San Diego shall be used elsewhere. San Diego has the distinction of being the one city in the United States that has firmly refused to permit anarchists to revile the flag and constitution. If the stand that has been taken here shall be followed elsewhere the rising tide will be stemmed."

That this course is to be generally adopted there is no room for doubt. That the M. & M. in other cities is but waiting a favorable opportunity, and meanwhile watching the San Diego experiment, is certain. It is for this reason that the San Diego free speech fight has developed into the most important struggle in which the ranks of labor are en-

gaged at the present time. If the vigilantes tactics can succeed for the M. & M. here, they can succeed everywhere. Then it is but a matter of time till every-one who proposes any form of labor organization will be driven out, and when this is done there will be no more open organization of labor possible. Then only secret conspiracy will be available to the working class.

Governor Johnson has been forced by public opinion and the report of Commissioner Harris Weinstock to take action in regard to the situation here, and has instructed Attorney General Webb to come to San Diego to take such action as he finds necessary to protect the rights and liberties of the people.

Among the governor's statements in directing the attorney general to come to San Diego are the following: "The same difficulties that beset San Diego from the Industrial Workers of the World may come to any community in the state in the near future, and I wished to learn the facts concerning the Industrial Workers of the World and their propaganda, as well as to investigate the alleged acts of cruelty and lawlessness in San Diego, so that we might properly and effectively deal with the problem hereafter, and so that if mistakes had been made in one community in dealing with the problem, they should not be repeated subsequently in other communities in the state. Beyond this, no organized government can adequately administer the law by vigilantes or by an extra judicial body. I shall direct the attorney general to proceed to San Diego, that a solution of the problem may be found, so that other localities may be protected. I wish him, so far as he can, to afford redress to any who have suffered wrong, and to mete out equal and exact justice to all."

Peter McAvoy, one of the men who was indicted on a charge of attempting to wreck the jail here in March, has been sentenced to six months in San Quentin penitentiary. Attorney Moore is preparing an appeal in the case.

The more prominent of the vigilantes are now saying they will in the future work in daylight instead of the dark, and plans are under way to place them directly under the direction of Superintendent of Police John L. Sehon. They are now trying to get some semblance of legitimacy for their crimes.

STUMPY.

STRIKE IN BUFFALO

Buffalo, N. Y., May 28.

Fellow Worker Zielinsky and myself are in charge of a strike at the American Radiator Co's plant. At this time the strike is stronger than it was last week. All work is tied up. The shop manager and the policemen are mad because we did not give an opportunity for them to make trouble among the strikers. Picket line is strong, but quiet. We are prepared to fight for our victory. Our local is growing every day. The sympathy of the people grows also. We believe that this strike will be about in a short time, and after that we can continue to build the organization for the purpose of establishing a new society where we can enjoy all the fruits of our labor.

P. SEBESTYEN,  
Hungarian Organizer.

SAN DIEGO FUNDS

Send all funds intended for the I. W. W. free speech fighters to C. R. Neely, Treasurer, Box 314, San Diego, Calif. FREE SPEECH EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, I. W. W., San Diego.

MOVED IN SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco, May 22.

On account of the rapid progress of Local No. 175, I. W. W., we have been forced to abandon our old headquarters at 909 Howard street, and we have moved to 3545 17th street, near Mission street. The new quarters include two nicely furnished halls, with office. One hall seats 500 and the other one 200. The latter will be used as a library and reading room and the large one for lectures and entertainments. Business meetings every Tuesday at 8 p. m.

Russian Branch No. 3 meet every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at 821 Kansas street.

Latin Branch No. 2 meets every Wednesday, 8 p. m., at 1660 Stockton St. Address all communications intended for Local No. 175, J. Lebon, Sec. 175, 3545 17th St., Station C, San Francisco, Cal.

The address of Fellow Worker J. A. Jones is wanted in New York.