

QUALITY

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GOOD PROGRESS IN THE HARVEST

A. W. O. Taking in Many New Members in the Dakotas. Demands of I. W. W. Being Met in Many Localities.

(Special to Solidarity)
Minneapolis, Sept. 12.

Threshing is well under way in most parts of the Dakotas, and wages are at this time \$3.50 a day, especially where the I. W. W.'s are numerous. In some quarters \$4.00 is being paid now for spike pitchers. But the hours are reported rather long in most places. There are a few places where the ten hour day is established.

Out of Oakes, east, there were a few machines on strike and the demand of \$3.50 a day and ten hours work are reported granted. Members are wearing the button on the job.

Report from Minot is to the effect that there are two or more members to a full crew on practically all machines north of Minot. Job control will be the result on many machines before this will reach you, and a ten hour workday will be established on several more.

At Carrington, Ted Fraser was ordered out of town on penalty of being put in jail. Since then he has been arrested on a charge of vagrancy, in spite of the fact that he is being paid by the I. W. W. as an organizer. He got 15 days, with the idea that his activity would be crippled and all agitation stopped. But the A. W. O. has many men who can take the place of any man or men arrested, and consequently his vacancy was filled almost before he got nabbed. The attorney stated that vagrancy does not mean that a man working and being paid would be exempt from a charge of that kind nor that a man without money would be a vag.

Harry Shebeck, according to a report, was shot in the jaw by the sheriff at Pessenden, while behind the bars. Now they are charging him with resisting an officer in the discharge of his duty. All members who were on the scene at the time this occurred will please write to Wm. D. Hayward, giving particulars of the same.

At this time the A. W. O. has eight stationary delegates in the field and good results are expected from the same.

The A. W. O. has taken in 200 new members so far in the month of September, and about 600 are expected.

There are about 1500 members in North Dakota and from 300 to 500 in South Dakota at this writing.

Stickups are getting especially busy, and will be from now on until the close of the season. All members are cautioned against carrying too much money. Anyone wishing to protect himself can do so by sending the same to W. T. Neff, 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., or to Wm. D. Hayward, 164 West Washington St., Chicago, Ill., Room 307.

Anyone wishing a smoker after the windup of the harvest may suggest place and date. End of October may be best fitted, so as to give all a chance to be there. A general business meeting of the A. W. O. could precede the same or be held after the smoker. Let's hear from you.

AGITATION COMMITTEE.

TO MY CLASS BROTHERS IN THE HARVEST FIELDS

We are in the harvest fields. They call us hoboes, bums, vagrants; but we are workmen. Yes, we ride freights, not from choice, but from the sternest necessity. We ride freights after our class built the Pullmans and the passenger coaches. The working class built the homes of this and all countries. Millions of us have not even a shack. We built the palaces messily we sleep in box cars. We, you and I, are society's yellow tramp dogs. In the cities our labor has built we are kicked and herded and outraged. We have learned to bark but have not yet developed a bite.

In this nation we have made great and prosperous, we are pariahs and exiles. Have we really a country?
NOT HUMAN—ONLY A PROBLEM

We are harvesting the grain that the world may eat, but will we eat next winter? With us always, making our lives a nightmare, is the grim skeleton specter of hunger. We do the heavy work, the dirty work, and the poorly paid work, and our reward's a slinking, squirming life in the cesspools of the cities whose pride has been reared from our slavery and degradation.

We take the mules' supper and steal the horses' blankets. We are human, but are we men? Manhood should be made of sterner stuff than obedience under extortion, disgrace and shame. The willing slave, obedient under the lash, is fitted only for slavery. They have lashed us with hunger; they have shackled our thoughts and enchained our bodies; they will pervert.

But the giant labor, invincible in strength, is awakening. The almighty creator of all wealth is beginning to refuse to be a creature of the thing it made. As yet we toil and suffer friendless and outcast, that society may exist, and our reward is scorn. To them you and I are not human; we are only a problem—always a problem. You and I do not want to be a problem—just hands to be abused and robbed, thrown on the road and finally dumped into pauper's graves. We do not want to be cheap human flesh—the cheapest kind of meat—bought and sold by the hour, day and month, and always driven by the urge of hunger.

YET WE DREAM

In our privation and hunger you and I have had higher dreams than bread. We have had dreams of home, children, wife and freedom. We still have those dreams, they still persist, although for us today there can be no home, no children, no wife, no freedom. Every animal has a mate, someone to love and be loved by, but two—the migratory worker and the mule. You and I, brother, are the sexless slaves of a civilization we have built of the blood and toil and tears of generations of our class.

But you and I, brother, are good fellows, good as an insane system in which gold is the only god permits us to be. We are ashamed to admit how good we really are.

There are at the depths of our being longings no harlot's (Continued On Page Two Cols. 1 and 2)

SHYSTERS ON THE JOB

'Best Legal Talent' Figures Out Smoother Scheme to Keep I. W. W. Agitators Out of Paterson.

(Paterson Morning Call, Sept. 10)
It is the best legal opinion in Paterson that the most effective and graceful manner in which the city can cope with the I. W. W. spellbinders who have announced their intention of speaking here next Wednesday night, is to serve notice on the owners or lessees of public halls that their licenses will be revoked if they permit the use of their halls for such purposes.

In this manner, it is suggested, there can be no plea from the self-styled martyrs, that their constitutional rights have been invaded. This procedure, it may be stated, would, if followed, prove much more satisfactory than the course adopted last Friday night.

If the I. W. W. meetings are held in the open air, sufficient police detailed there could quickly decide if an unlawful assembly was being held and take the required action. It will first be necessary to determine if the law is being violated by attending the I. W. W. crowd a chance to demonstrate what they intend to do.

The prosecutor's office stands prepared to push the cases if arrests are made. The office takes the position that it cannot be expected to anticipate illegal acts and to take action on such a basis. If the acts occur, Assistant Prosecutor Magonzore may be depended upon to take care of the rest of the program.

CHARGED WITH MURDER

(Telegram to Solidarity)
Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 13.

James Schmidt charged with murder at Aberdeen. Shot brakeman in self-defense in a holdup. Boys secured lawyer to defend Schmidt. Collect funds; money needed at once! All delegates take notice. All witnesses are requested to send names and addresses immediately to W. T. Neff, 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

SOME TEXTILE TOPICS

Workers Not Allowed to Take Vacation, But Bosses Permitted to Give Them One When They See Fit.

Running through the tragic fabric of the industrial relations of this year 1915, are lighter veins that merge at times into broad comedy. One instance of this is the bulletin that was raised about the "New Bedford Vacation." To explain: since the early part of the summer the press has given more or less attention to a demand made by the New Bedford textile unions for a week's vacation in August, since this demand died a peaceful death is chronicled below.

One of the first to rush into the breach was that valiant sheet of the mill owners, Fibre and Fabric. In the July 31 issue the alarm was sounded in a column and a half space headed, "The New Bedford Vacation." Some extracts follow: "The action of the union in New Bedford in reference to vacations is another splendid illustration of the tail wagging the dog. Here is a case of 4,500 textile workers saying what 30,000 operatives will not do, and it is almost even chances that the small minority acting on the vacation question will influence the great majority and the proposed vacation will be forced." To show its impartiality the paper sweeps for the "family heads, many of whom are staggering under a load of debt." As well as for the owners of the New Bedford mills, who will lose fully \$500,000 if they close for the vacation.

The article closes as follows: "The vacation issue is a good one to settle who is running the mills of New Bedford, the few thousand and a few cents of the labor, the mills, or the owners and representatives of the shareholders. There is quite an army of unemployed cotton mill operatives scattered throughout New England, and it would not be an impossible task to eliminate the 4,500 vacationists. Once out on the way the 25,000 responsible workers would gladly stick to their jobs." (Continued On Page Four)

WILLIAM SANGER CONVICTED

Refuses to Pay Fine Imposed and Goes to Jail for Thirty Days. Great Demonstration in Court Room. Sanger Makes Strong Statement in His Defense.

William Sanger, artist and architect, was tried in the New York court of Special Sessions, Sept. 10, having been accused of circulating one of his wife's (Margaret Sanger's) pamphlets on "Family Limitation." The trial and its ending are described in a dramatic manner by the New York Times of the 11th. Sanger dispensed with his attorneys, and attempted to read a statement which he had prepared for his defense. He was constantly interrupted and actually stopped from reading portions of his statement, by Presiding Judge McInerney, who later found him guilty, and denounced him in the following terms, according to the Times' report:

"Such persons as you who circulate such pamphlets are a menace to society. There are too many now who believe it is a crime to have children. If some of the women who are going around and advocating equal suffrage would go around and advocate women having children they would do a greater service. This, however, is my personal opinion."

Anthony Costock was on hand as the chief prosecutor, and declared he had been threatened with assassination if he continued the prosecution.

The judge declared Sanger guilty, and imposed upon him a fine of \$150 or 30 days in jail. Sanger shouted: "I will never pay that fine. I would rather be in jail for my convictions than to be free at a loss of my manhood and self-respect."

"Then," said Justice McInerney, "you will go to jail."

"This court can't intimidate me," shouted the prisoner, and the court attendants seized him and hustled him through the door to the pen and the Tombs.

At this, says the Times' reporter, the storm that had been gathering in the crowded courtroom broke. It began with a volley of hand-clapping and ended in a medley of shouts and cries. Men and women stood on the benches and waved their hats and handkerchiefs. The three justices, their faces red with indignation, stood at the bench. The gavel of the Chief Justice fell on the pounding, which only marked time for the din in the room. The court attendants, reinforced by policemen, finally succeeded in getting the demonstrators into the corridor.

William Sanger's statement of defense, is a strong one, and is given below in full, which shows the futility of the learned judge-advocate-of-our-families' attempt to suppress it in his courtroom.

STATEMENT OF WILLIAM SANGER

On trial in the Court of Special Sessions, New York City, Sept. 10, 1915, for having given a pamphlet by his wife on family limitation to a Costock agent.

I ask you to allow me to make a statement, not as a lawyer, but as the defendant in this case. I engaged a lawyer when I was first arrested, and for some time I had a jury trial, and was denied what I regard as a constitutional right. I do not believe that I shall get any justice in the courts. I have decided to dispense with a lawyer, and to come into court unrepresented except by this statement.

I am charged with having violated a statute of the Penal Law of this State which makes it a crime to furnish information regarding the prevention of conception. The District Attorney has brought into Court a man to whom I have sold. He is charged I gave a copy of my wife's pamphlet on "Family Limitation." I do not deny that I gave the pamphlet. I frankly admit it. Nor will Mr. Bamberger, the Costock agent, deny that he came to me under a false name and obtained the pamphlet under false pretenses.

I admit that I broke the law, and yet I claim that, in every real sense, it is the law, and now I that is on trial here today.

The immediate facts of the case and of my subsequent arrest are as follows: On December 18th a man came to my studio in my absence and left a card which bore the name of Mr. Heller, dealer in rubber goods and sundries. The following day, early in the morning, the man presented himself at my studio and he proved to be my brother-in-law, who left his card the previous day. He asked if I were Sanger, to which I replied in the affirmative. He stated that he knew of two books by Mrs. Sanger, "What Every Girl Should Know" and "What Every Mother Should Know," that he enjoyed reading them very much and that he was in sympathy with her work. He then asked me for a pamphlet called "Family Limitation," written by Mrs. Sanger.

I told him that I did not have any, as far as I knew. He stated that he could only get a copy of this pamphlet, he would have it printed in different languages to distribute among the poor people he worked with and that he was in sympathy with her work. He then asked me for a pamphlet called "Family Limitation," written by Mrs. Sanger. He replied that he was. I then told him that he would have to wait and I would try and find a pamphlet for him. Thereupon I went to look

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THE WORKERS' HARVEST



(Continued On Page Three)

SOLIDARITY

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THE SILENT AGITATOR

So great has become the hatred of the employing class toward the propaganda of the I. W. W. the very laws designed to protect the employing class are continually broken by it in order that the knowledge of organization necessary to better living conditions shall not be conveyed to the workers. The authorities in some sections of the country are so anxious that this knowledge shall not reach the workers that they have police judges are found to constitute a *measurable assembling* of working people in public place to constitute *unlawful assembly, breach of the peace, or inciting to riot*. Every pretext that the fertile mind of the legal shark can invent has been invoked to prevent the holding of meetings.

In Paterson, N. J., the authorities, becoming disturbed by criticism of their outrageous violation of the Bill of Rights, in denying fellow-worker Flynn an opportunity to speak at the union hall, or possibly perturbed at the thought of a suit for damages, took counsel and caused a *measurable assembling* of working people in public place to constitute *unlawful assembly, breach of the peace, or inciting to riot*. Every pretext that the fertile mind of the legal shark can invent has been invoked to prevent the holding of meetings.

Means will be found to compel an obedience of the law by local authorities either through "free speech" propaganda, or injunction, until such time as the workers become sufficiently organized to enforce through exercise of their economic power those natural rights which irresponsible in public office seek to nullify.

Fight the attempts made to Russiasize America by redoubling your efforts to increase the circulation of an agitator country-wide in scope, and powerful in effect. Triple the circulation of the SILENT AGITATOR, the I. W. W. press, against *anti-local police, "bulls" and magistrates* are practically powerless—the agitator which supplements the work of the organizer, and cements the bonds of industrial solidarity.

BOOST THE SILENT AGITATOR among English speaking workers, and the other papers published in the various foreign languages, a list of which appears on another page, among workers who cannot read English. Divide your territory into districts and hold neighborhood meetings in private houses and from each of these centers contact the workers with literature. Often more enthusiasm can be generated in a meeting of a dozen people than in a large hall, and the price of the rent saved will pay for a large order of papers and pamphlets. This is now being done extensively by fellow workers in many cities where free speech has been temporarily suspended by governmental anarchists. You will win if you help the silent agitator fight for you.

BOOST THE I. W. W. PRESS. E. D. C.

Life Extension

The author of "The Philosophy of Long Life," Jean Finot, referring to the increasing length of life in the last century, due to scientific discoveries, says:

"The National Old Age Pension Fund in France has, too, corroborated the above statement at the cost of a very considerable deficit in its funds. Having taken for the basis of its calculations Deparcieux's tables, made in the sixteenth century according to the mortality in the more well-to-do classes of society, it was a matter of course that the state, which allowed it in 1884 a sum of eleven millions of francs, a deficit occasioned by a longevity quite unexpected, and in excess of its provisions."

Here is a statement that will help to throw some light on the movements to extend life inaugurated by the life insurance companies. It points out the increasing length of life which scientific discovery makes possible, the insurance companies are compelled to conduct a vigorous campaign looking to the conservation of life; in fact, they are the initiators of this movement. It appears that the present attitude of the insurance companies is a plea for better conditions necessary on their part, or else their resources will be depleted to a greater extent than calculated in their carefully worked-out tables.

How great these ravages are, is shown in a letter written by Elmer E. Rittenhouse, president of the Life Extension Institute, headed, "Do the Americans Deteriorating Physically?" and appearing in the New York Times of Sept. 7. Says Pres. Rittenhouse:

"Vital statistics indicate that as a body Americans are physically deteriorating. The present indicated trend of physical decline in the power of the American people to resist the wear and tear of modern life continues, the time will come when we will have to depend upon a weak, soft-muscled, flimsy-fibred people for the defense of the Republic and the perpetuity of the race."

"There are plenty of people who will say that they have noted no such tendency, but we cannot depend upon observation in our own environment for such information. Nor must we attempt to judge the trend in the nation by our observations in any one class of people. We must take the American people as a body. And when we do this we find the resisting power of the heart, arteries, and kidneys, which work incessantly from birth to the grave, has steadily declined."

"These organs are breaking down and giving way too soon. The increase in mortality in the three decades from these causes has been about 100 per cent and it is confined to no particular class or element of the population. It is increasing everywhere."

The fact that the life insurance companies have inaugurated this life extension movement reflects the extent of these ravages most; for where the accumulations are threatened capitalism is also threatened, for they are reservoirs of new capital, and as such, important to capitalist progress.

But what do they propose as a relief? President Ritten-

house urges simple living and outdoor exercise. These are good. The trouble with them is that they do not go far enough. The social system that imposes such a murderous "wear and tear" ought to be condemned and revolution, in order to make long life not an increasing impossibility, but a steadily growing fact in accord with scientific discovery. This, however, is asking too much of the insurance companies. They, as providers of increasingly makes demands for more profitable investments upon them. The task, then, remains for the workers who, through industrial organization will take steps to do away with the intensification of labor, and the thousands and one other devices that strain the physical organization, resulting in a large proportion of the increasing deaths so much agitated against by the insurance companies. J. E.

The Rubaiyat Of A Harvest Staff

By "Bingo"
Awake! the Harvest Hand has found its might;
The Red Book Boys have put the foe to flight;
And Lo! a soft-padded Sabo-Cat has caught
The "tight-wad" Boss who is no longer "tight."

For when the cock crew, as in days of yore
The Farmer hammered on the cowshed door;
"Come on, you Bums," yelled he, "and go with."
"Back up," we said, "we've heard that noise before!"

"Get up," he howled, "a thousand Bums each day
Beg me for work and never mention pay!
Ah, yes, and when your dirty work is done
They pack their sweaty duds and fade away!"

And those who harvested the golden grain—
And toiled on through the summer heat and rain
Will live on "flop-house" charity and soup
Until you call them to your fields again.

You sometimes think men should not go to bed,
But rather, toil until the East is red!
Ah, you'd be happy if we served you thus,
And licked your boots for but a bite of bread."

Why should we toil till morning greets the skies
And let each Farmer gouge our guts that tries;
We learned our lesson and to avoid it hard
Before we had the brains to organize.

It's all a game—these fields we harvest in;
The "Scissors" loses ere he can begin.
But SOLIDARITY is One Big Hammer,
That makes the Wobbly always sure to win.

The grindstone always grinds the "Scissors" nose,
For right or left as bids the Boss he goes.
But ask some Wise One why he organized,
He knows the reason why—he KNOWS—HE knows!

The Bull-Head Farmer said "we don't agree;
You'll take the wage I give or let it be."
"All right," we thought, "two loaves and fifty cents
Will mean HEADS DOWN (we'll stack them right for three!)"

There is no road too rough for wooden shoes;
(There is a Cat with claws that never mews!)
A little Direct Action of the job
And God almighty couldn't make us lose!

The Shoe that can with logic absolute
The "Scissors" slave and "Scissors" boss confute—
The mighty Tally-ho that in a trice
Toll's copper metal into gold transmute.

So leave the Wind-Bags wrangle—let them be
To slaughter gods and spout philosophy;
The Wobbly has the way to get the goods
And that's the thing that interests you and me.

And when John Farmer's crops are stacked up fine,
Then ever, singly, rebel down the line.
Can say thanks to the Red Book and the Cat
I've got my share, you "Scissors"—I've got mine!

I heard a "shack" of some Wild Wobblies tell,
Ouu, but he's roused those Harvest Hands are Hell—
Beware of gangs that sing those rowdy songs,
(He's learned his lesson, Boys, he'll treat us well.)

There are some "stick up" guys with fancy eyes,
And many a Sheriff, too, has been put wise;
The Boss and Bull respect us more than all—
So Stick Together, Boys, and Organize.

And thou who didst with Poker and with Jin
Infest the Jungle I have slumbered in;
You'll have to find some better way than this
To take away MY little store of Tin.

Once in the Harvest Field at Dusk of Day
A "Scissor" stiff tolled on—the "Scissor" way;
I tapped him on his sweaty shirt and said:
"Ah, gently, Brother, gently pray."

Why work so hard for what you'll never taste?
(New Winter in the Bread-Line you'll be placed.)
So help us make John Farmer come across.
And if he doesn't—Brother, why make haste?

Ah, when his crop is in and you should pass
The Farmer's gate he'd kick you in the pants;
So join us now, and wear a Red Book, too,
And make them all respect yourself and class!

—HOOKUM HAI.

To My Class Brothers in the Harvest

(Continued From Page 1)

kiss can satisfy. We dream of labor not on a cross but on a throne. We dream of human brotherhood and a civilization without pauper or slave, murder or outrage or loot.

OUR DREAMS CAN BE REALIZED
Can these dreams yet come true, is the grandest question mark of our generation. Unhesitatingly I answer yes—Yes, my brother in toil and tears, in lonely waiting by lonely water tanks, the job where we grind our sweat and life into gold for our masters in the threshold, for the realization of our dreams.

HOW TO MAKE THE DREAM COME TRUE
The trouble with you and I is that we have been fighting one another. We were unorganized in a world where all other power was organized. We have been fighting all organized society, one by one, naturally we lost. We got hungry and hunger works cheap. Those of us who have been not heroes and fools, but just plain fools, looked after the bosses' interests. The boss got rich, if he had looked after their own interests they must have got rich instead of the boss. But being fools they never thought of

OUR GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Up here are millions of dollars worth of grain standing in the fields. If we don't harvest it it is not worth one dollar. The farmer knows that. We should. Detectives, gunmen, rail-way bulls, militia-men and the army and navy cannot harvest it with bayonets and guns. They have to have us. They must have us. Let's get together, let's organize. Any wages we want we can get. Our power once organized is invincible. The police chiefs, the newspaper writers, the judges, the detectives and farmers, know this. That is why they fight against, and lie against, working class organization. You should know it. Unorganized you are a hobo, a tramp; organized they would call you Mr. Demand, through organization, high wages and short hours. Go back to town on the cushions, eat pork chops and the best cuts of beef this winter. Organization is the road to independence and respectability. You can look the world in the face next winter if you organize this summer.

THE WORKING CLASS WILL ORGANIZE

Don't believe the hoary lie that the working class won't organize, if he is organized. He never is. He is a working-man with the nature of a scab, the nerve of a louse, and the backbone of a jellyfish. The working class will organize—1,600 harvesters have organized already in the Agricultural Workers' Organization of the I. W. W. within two months!

YOU NEED US MORE THAN WE NEED YOU

We need you; you need us far more. When you join you only add to us the power of one man; we add to you the power of the greatest fighting organization in the world. Now you have nothing behind you, no one to help you; then you would have a home in every city in America, friends everywhere in the world and you could do something for yourself and your class.

Get into this fight; it is your fight. Get into this union; it is your union.

The I. W. W. motto, "An injury to one is an injury to all," with the power and protection it gives backed by an organization that has in its ten years won more victories than any other organization in the history of the world, makes brave men of cowards, heroes of all your men and fighters of all.

The members and delegates of the Agricultural Workers' Organization are in every town, on almost every job. Join through any delegate. Through the power of organization you can help solve the hobo problem by getting higher wages and shorter hours. It is your duty to line up in the union of your class, and destroy your condition of poverty and slavery. Destroy with us the conditions which are making hoboes of the men of the working class and forcing many of the women of the working class into prostitution. Help us to say to the bosses of the nation: "You can put your sons into the jungles, on top of the passenger trains and into the soup lines; but not the sons of the working class. Help us through organization to say to the capitalists of this nation: 'You can put your wives and daughters into the houses of prostitution, but not the wives, sisters and daughters of the working class.'"

No man ever enlisted for a grander fight. It is a fight for industrial and social freedom with nothing to lose but that old pair of overalls, and a world to win. A man's only excuse for refusing to join is that he wants to eat soup this winter.

Organized, the working class can dominate the world. You cannot refuse to take up this battle for yourself and your class and call yourself a man.

Organization is the road to freedom. Organize now! The I. W. W. is the voice of an awakening working class sounding the doom of industrial slavery.

J. A. McDONALD.

Notes From "Minneapolis"

(Special to Solidarity)

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 10.
The latest noise in "Minneapolis" is, "Do you think the town is going dry?" The "wets" and "drys" are running around town day and night like a bunch of lunatics. The county election, by the way, comes off within a month. The "wets" are holding nightly meetings around that beautiful garden spot, Gateway Park (formerly Bridge Square), and are trying to get the way, for "us citizens" and not for the workers who built it. Just think of it—\$650,000 for a public lavatory.

But at 8 o'clock, when the I. W. W. arrives on the scene, the "wets" say: "Here come the boys who will tell you workers that's what they're looking for for you." Nightly we are asked, "Whom do you favor, the wets or drys?" As far as the I. W. W. is concerned it is not interested because we'll have to like it, no matter which way it goes. What the I. W. W. is interested in first of all, is more bread and butter, and wages, a shorter work week, and better conditions on the job, and the only way this can be accomplished is by the One Big Union of the working class, as advocated and expounded by the I. W. W.

Of the many harvest stiffs blowing through "Minneapolis," the majority have got wide and kicked into the "wets." They are only too glad to line up. The organization of migratory workers has at last crystallized into concrete form and has become a factor which is showing its power and being felt.

This being Fair Week, thousands of farmers are seeing the sights of Minne. Many of them are attracted to our meetings at Gateway Park and are attentive listeners. More or less, they know what the I. W. W. is this year as they have had experiences with us "at home" which can't be easily forgotten.

We have also a magnificent new "Motor Speedway" just completed which cost the mere trifles of a million dollars. For the workers to use? I should hope not. You see, we workers wouldn't know how to use it, say the bosses and promoters. But let the bosses and promoters get out and try to make one similar to it and they would say, "I'd rather die first." The most deplorable thing that ever existed on this job during the construction, the magnificent sum of 18 cents per hour was paid for a ten to twelve hour working day. Five dollars a week were demanded for board which wasn't fit for a dog to eat. Had these slaves been organized such conditions would not have existed, but they were work crazed and wouldn't listen to the I. W. W. who appeared on the scene; in fact, any I. W. W.'s found on the job were canned. So the job was completed with scab labor. Let us hope that these slaves will in the near future realize the value of organization through which they can obtain more wages, shorter hours and improved conditions.

One Big Union, as advocated by the I. W. W., is the only hope for the workers under present conditions to get that immediate relief. Join the I. W. W. Do it now!

C. W. ANDERSON.

Original card No. 114521, taken out in Local 71, Sacramento, in March, 1914, and belonging to Fel- low Worker G. Woodward, paid to August, 1914, has been lost. He is now in St. Catharines, Ont., Canada. If you find it, please send it to him. Keep a lookout for any body using the same. Woodward has been in the employ of the U. S. Dept. of Justice, Secy. Stockton Locals.

Portland I. W. W. Locals have moved into new headquarters. Ed. Edwards, Cashier, Jesse Sigal, Secy. We are located within two blocks from the slave markets.—B. E. Nilsson, Secy.

Mail for members of A. W. O. at Minneapolis headquarters, 232 Cedar Ave., for the following: F. C. Wet- ter, Frank Neal, P. J. Moor, C. H. Reynolds, H. E. Barcus, James Mohr, J. A. Buck, L. S. Canthow, E. J. Ken- nedy, D. P. Fayer, Jay Umstadt, W. J. Harrington, James Ward, M. C. Stran, Thomas E. Dreyer, Frank Burda, L. J. Jones, R. C. Scott, Alex Leholdre, Matt Moertel, Geo. Edmundson, George James Barton, Ed. Hayes, Rob Hawley, J. Woodman, Harold Sallis, J. A. McDonald, Jack Edwards, Cash, Barnd, Jesse Sigal, Geo. A. Hill, A. V. Azura, Albert Prachner, Oscar Twoan, Cash, Rossler, Secy. W. W. New Secy.

