

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

Story of Savagery by Industrial Development
L. W. W.'s, other workers, preachers, lawyers, deputies, employers, Christian

Scientists and men and women of Everett, on stand develop story of Employers' Murder Plot beginning in profit lust, official thugery and degeneracy and ending in Crowning Massacre of labors annals, "Bloody Sunday"; story proves the absolute necessity of Industrial Revolution.

By CHARLES ASHLEIGH.

On Tuesday, April 10th, the Prosecution took up the delayed cross-examination of Louis Skaroff, the witness who had given such damaging testimony regarding the vile treatment he had received at the hands of Mayor Merrill of Everett and his co-torturers.

Skaroff was subjected to the most severe cross-examination at the hands of Mr. Lumber Trust Cooley. Nevertheless, his story is unshaken. It stands as a monument of shame to the infancy of Everett—an infancy which can only be wiped out by Free Speech and Industrial Freedom.

Thomas O'Neil, an Everett resident, was also examined on Tuesday. He had seen several meetings broken up and had also been a witness of the "Verona" landing and the subsequent shooting. From his position high up on the tracks, together with a crowd of other spectators, the tipping over of the boat was plainly visible.

Mr. W. H. Clay, Commissioner of Finance, member of the Everett City Council, testified that he was present at a conference on August 31st that took place in the presence of the Mayor, Commissioner of Police Kelly, the notorious Open Shop millowner "Governor" Clough, Sheriff McKee and others.

Mr. W. H. Clay also related how he and a number of Everett ministers went down to Hevlyr Park the day after the outrage of October 20th and saw bloodstains and other evidence of Everett "frightfulness."

John Berg, a cook, 66 years old, I. W. W. member, told of the brutal treatment he had received at the hands of Sheriff McKee and his whitechanderchiefed minions.

Berg went over to Everett one day last September to engage a lawyer for some of the boys who had been arrested.

"How long were you kept in jail that time?" "Till between nine and ten the next morning."

"What happened the morning you were let out?" "An Almost Unbelievable Barbarity."

"The next morning, while I was eating breakfast, McKee opened a little door and said: 'Berg, eat a good breakfast for I'm going to take you out on the County Road and make you walk to Seattle.' I said my breakfast tasted alright and he said, 'Are you ready?'

"I said I was, so he took me out to an automobile where there was one deputy and himself. And we drove out along the County Road. Where the road crosses the track, they stopped the car and as I looked up the track I saw a man with something white around his neck who disappeared."

"Well, what happened then?" "I was ordered out of the car. So we got out and started to walk a little up the track. But then I thought that I should need some help—I felt so bad—so I walked down the county road."

"Here is where Fellow Worker Berg probably saved himself from a further beating up from ambushed vigilantes. The man with the white around his neck was in all probability one of the Sheriff's thugs. The Sheriff's insistence on his walking up the track seems to substantiate this. Berg continued:

"I went into a house there and got something to drink. The lady gave me some coffee and that strengthened me a little. When I felt a little better I walked to Silver Lake and took the car to Seattle."

Berg returned the same day to Everett on board of the launch "Wanderer." When the "Edison," with McKee on board, unloaded the "Wanderer" of her passengers Berg was again beaten. The party was taken to jail in Everett.

"What happened to you up in the jail?" "Well, I was coming in and McKee said: 'Here comes the old boy—of a boy now. Let's give it to him!' Two deputies held me, and Sheriff McKee beat me up."

Oscar Lindstrom, who helped Captain Mitchell run the "Wanderer" on September 9th, corroborated the evidence of those who were aboard the launch that day with regard to the infamous treatment meted out to them by the drunken Sheriff McKee.

H. Sokol, better known as "Happy" one of the 73 defendants charged with the murder of Deputy Jefferson Beard, took the stand to testify regarding the happenings of August 22nd when a meeting was broken up and a launch arrested and the details of the trip of the "Wanderer." It was during "Happy's" testimony that Grandfather Cooley lost his temper again, a thing that he is doing with more and more frequency as time goes on and the case for Snohomish County looks blacker and blacker. The little affair, in which both Vandevier and Judge Ronald administered a very proper rebuke to Cooley, occurred in the following rather amusing, but also rather comical way:

Cooley: "You ever earn an Honest Dollar, Cooley?" "Yes, spoke of Fellow Worker Miller and Fellow Worker Berg. By Fellow Worker do you mean that they worked together with you?" "No. They belonged to the same organization."

"You don't know, then, whether either of them worked a day in his lifetime?" "He worked with me a couple of times on the water front."

"Do you call anyone a 'fellow worker' if he has a card in the I. W. W.?" "Every man was for a thing in our class. I call him a fellow worker."

"You know there are men in the I. W. W. that have never done a day's work, don't you?" Vandevier: "I object to that."

Judge Ronald: "Objection is sustained." Judge Ronald: "An exception to the conduct of counsel."

Cooley: "It is a question of what they mean." Vandevier: "I want my exception shown in the record. I take exception to this line of examination. I claim that this is gross misconduct on the part of counsel."

Judge Ronald: "An exception is allowed. That last part was not proper." Cooley: "I certainly thought it was, your Honor."

Judge Ronald: "The last question was not proper." This thing is a Mayor of an American City. On April 11th Chester Micklin, formerly delegate in charge of Everett Branch of the Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W., gave his testimony sealing with the manner in which Sheriff McKee had bullied the members and closed up the hall of the Branch in Everett. He also corroborated Skaroff's story. Micklin had attempted to speak on November 5th after Skaroff had been arrested.

Here follows the account of what Micklin saw happen to Skaroff in the city hall of Everett:

"About eleven in the evening, Jones, the jailer, came in and said Louis Skaroff was wanted. I woke Louis up and he got up and went out with the jailer. He had been gone about three or five minutes when I heard the worst noise I ever heard in my life—screaming and hollering. Later, Skaroff returned. I was sitting on the hall of the Branch in the hall. I could see Louis coming. Jones was ahead of him. The next thing I saw was that Skaroff was knocked down and he was on the floor groaning and hollering. Then I saw the Mayor reach over and pull him to his feet and give him another shove."

"He gave him a shove and hit at the same time. He just grabbed him, pulled him up and slugged him again. Then he ran down the two steps in the passage and he was knocked down again there. Again he was pulled to his feet and given another shove. Then he ran behind the door and the Mayor gave him a shove and kicked him as he entered, saying, 'You son of a b—, I ought to kill you. You're a fine set of hands. We'll all over with blood.'"

"Did he have any injuries to his hands?" "Yes, he had the hole knocked off his fingers. The skin was also all knocked off of the knuckles and the hand was covered with blood."

The Sheriff Black Cat. The fact that Sheriff McKee received a black cat, the same being a very barbaress fellow, cut out of a black paper, seemed to have caused that worthy and conscientious official a good deal of trouble. It seems also to have lingered in the mind of Mr. Cooley's mind with some tenacity. One of the most melodramatic stunts of this attorney is to suddenly produce a picture of a Black Cat and to confront the witness with it. At the same time the little person tries to look as fierce as his limitations will allow him and thunders—a very mild and somewhat staccato thunder—at the witness: "What does the Black Cat mean?"

In the case of Fellow Worker Chester Micklin's cross-examination, this terrific case fell rather flat. Cooley: "It was a Black Cat, was it?" "It was a picture of a Black Cat." "What was the attitude of the Black Cat?" "The attitude?" "Yes, did it have its back humped up?"

"I suppose so." "Did it have its claws out?" "I didn't see any claws on it."

"Was it a pleasant looking cat?" "It might have been pleasant if you wanted to look at it that way."

"What does the Black Cat mean?" "It is a slang phrase for Sabotage." "Then if they wanted to threaten someone with Sabotage, they might send him a Black Cat?" "They might kid him a little."

"They might kid him or they might mean it, eh?" "Well, if I should send you a Black Cat, how would you interpret it?" "What did you say the Black Cat meant?" "It is a slang term for Sabotage."

"What does Sabotage mean?" "It is the conscious withdrawal of industrial efficiency." "And that is all it is, is it?" "That is the way the I. W. W. interprets it. Letter to Governor Never Answered."

The secretary of Governor Lister of the State of Washington was on the stand to testify that a letter had been received from the I. W. W. asking that the Governor use his authority to prevent continuation of the lawless tactics of the officers, deputies and Sheriff's office of Snohomish County. McKee was also put on the stand again for purpose of identifying the letter.

Prosecution Did Not Call Him: Defense Did. The witness, "Governor" Clough, millowner and Open Shopper, was unwillingly a witness for the defense in order to testify to his presence at the dock at the early hour of 8:30 on the occasion when some of the I. W. W. men were being deported.

Fellow Worker J. Keenan, 65 years old, better known among the members of the organization as "Secretary" Keenan, testified for some hours on the happenings at Snohomish and Malibu on the 22nd of last September.

Sheriff McKee with a bunch of deputies had come down to the camp where Keenan and several fellow workers were cooking their dinner and had shot up the cans and driven them out along the track.

They were got up the line to Malibu where they had supper and lay down in beds to await a train. What then happened can best be told in Fellow Worker Keenan's own words: "We lay down and I asked Fellow Worker Love to watch for a train. At 9:30, myself, I heard him say: 'Get up, listen, here' the train for Seattle." Well, the train went up the side track, cut her carbones off and the engine and carbones got back to Everett again, leaving her on the line.

"Suddenly I saw some lights coming and McKee said: 'You get up, get up, get up.' I counted four automobiles. We talked among ourselves and decided to stand our ground as we did not think any harm was going to come to us. Fellow Worker Love and I were the nearest standing to them when they came. Sheriff McKee came forward with other men.

"I thought you were going to Seattle," I said. "Ain't I going to Seattle?" You have had me walking now till I haven't a foot under me. What do you mean by this outrage? I can't tell you the train goes. Then he said: 'Till show you, and he're driven at me and hit me leaving this three-lettered mark on my head.' "Black, men, and run the boys'll kill you." So the boys went up the track and the Sheriff says to me: Get out G—D—your old soul, or I'll kill you. So we all went up the track and lay in the bushes till morning when a train came by. I found we were seven men short. We took the train into Seattle."

Here is a portion of Cooley's cross-examination of the Sergeant which reveals the pitiful lack of knowledge of the life of the migratory worker possessed by "our" expert prosecutor: "How did you come from Great Falls to Snohomish?" "On a card, with my railroad brothers."

"You rode on a train, didn't you?" "Yes, did. The time."

"What kind of a train did you ride?" "A freight train." "Did you say any fares?" "No, sir." "Whereabouts on the train would you ride?" "In cars." "Empty freight cars, box cars?" "Yes, sir." "And you were riding in a box-car the day you got to Snohomish, weren't you?" "I was not."

"Where were you riding then?" "On a flat car?" Keenan's testimony was confirmed by that of Fellow Workers Patterson and Thornton who were with Keenan. In the examination of Patterson, the prosecution brought up the question of a cut air-line. They endeavored to prove that, before coming into Snohomish, the boys had cut the air on a freight train. This was emphatically denied by both Keenan and Patterson.

John Halsey, J. Reame and Ed. Swartz all gave evidence on the "Wanderer" affair of some other atrocity which had already been covered by former witnesses. Everett Deputy Tella Story of Brutality.

On Thursday, April 12th, was heard the evidence of George Kannow, witness for the defense, ex-deputy of Snohomish County. Kannow had participated in most of the arrests and confirmed the charges of brutality. Here is Kannow's account of the beating-up of Berg after the arrest of the men on the "Wanderer":

"He was struck and beaten and thrown heavily against the steel sides of the truck. He was struck violently against a projection, his head striking against it and he was kicked by McKee. He hollered: 'My God, you are killing me.' McKee said he didn't give a damn whether he loved or not and kicked him some more before he was sent into the cell."

And Still Further Brutality. And this is how the Free Speech boys were treated on another night:

"They were let out of the front door one by one and started down the steps and turned south. The deputies and citizen deputies and policemen were all lined up on the sidewalk so it was like an avenue of men to them to go thru. Then they started to run between the lines and each one would take a rap at him with his sap."

"Who released them at the top of the stairway?" "Mr. McKee." "Did you hear any cries or exclamations from the men?" "Yes, I heard some groan. They took their medicine well, though. They didn't holler out but some of them would groan; all of them would go down pretty near to their knees and then get up, then they'd get sapped again and then get up. But they never made any real outcries."

Midnight Lunch on Stolen Boozie. Here is Mr. Kannow's account of the drinking habits of Sheriff McKee: "I used to sleep at the jail at night. McKee would often come in late at night and be pretty well intoxicated. On several occasions he was so intoxicated he couldn't talk. Sometimes he would send out for crackers and beer and we would have a midnight lunch in the jail, he, Charlie Luster and myself."

A Christian Scientist Gives Evidence. Mr. Thorwald Siegfried, a prominent Seattle attorney and well known Christian Scientist, testified that on the night of October 20th he was in the Interurban car coming from Everett to Seattle, after having attended a Christian Science lecture in Everett. On the way they were overtaken by the car whose appearance immediately attracted the attention of Mr. Siegfried and his party. They were disheveled, bloody and generally in such bad shape that those who were there were led to think they had been in a logging-train wreck. Mrs. Siegfried and several other ladies of the party testified to the same effect.

First Shot From McKee's Direction. One of the most important witnesses so far called for the defense was Nicholas Conaff, Fellow Worker Conaff was on the "Verona" and really testified before his time. This was because he was sailing to Russia last Friday. He described the doings in Seattle before the trip to Everett on Bloody Sunday. He testified as to how the members had resolved to hold an orderly meeting in broad daylight. (Continued on page 1.)

Have you ordered a bundle of the Industrial Worker's Big International Labor Day Special Edition? If not, do it now! This issue will be a result getter.

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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## The Real Murderers Are Exposed.

The puppet plot for the conviction of Tom Mooney and the others by which the United Railroads of San Francisco sought to railroad them to the penitentiary of the gallows now stands revealed in all its horror.

There has been a vague suspicion that Flickert, Cunha and the higher ups who owned them, had in the so-called preparedness cases sought a conviction thru the perjury of women of the red light, confessed criminals and a thing which in addition to being a dope fiend married a young girl to give her the most loathsome of diseases. This is now a certainty. The vultures who prey on San Francisco have used the power they hold to send men to the penitentiary and to take out others to hang Tom Mooney.

As the results of developments, more sensational than any ever before made in America and proving a wide spread conspiracy to murder, with Tom Mooney as victim, his release is now assured and the hanging of his prosecutors would be a logical development of justice,—except that justice is so absolutely foreign to courts of law.

In its exposure of the methods of the prosecution in this case, the San Francisco Bulletin published in its issue of Thursday, April 12th, the full details of the most glaring frame-up in history of perjury.

Reinforced by letters, telegrams, and memorandums as well as by a sworn statement the newly developed facts will serve to show the workers the functions and methods of courts.

The employers of San Francisco wanted to destroy workers in the cause of Labor; Flickert wanted to be the Governor of California; Cunha, his assistant prosecutor, wanted one of the highest offices in the state—the price was the life of a worker. Another witness was wanted to convict Mooney as the perjurer previously used had been exposed. The prosecution got F. C. Oxman, supposed to be an Oregon rancher, but it has now developed a principal in Indiana land frauds, who had also served well in Oregon railroad suits. On his evidence Mooney was convicted.

Another witness was needed to corroborate the perjury of Oxman and thru this came the revelation of facts which should lead Oxman and the prosecutors of Tom Mooney to the gallows.

The methods of these assassins are revealed in a number of letters sent to Ed Riegler by Oxman, and dated from the Terminal Hotel at San Francisco. The first of these reads:

San Francisco, December 16, 1916.

"F. E. Riegler, Grayville, Ill.  
 Dear Ed: It has been a long time since I heard from you. I have a change for you to come to San Francisco as an expert witness. A very important case. You will only have to answer three or four questions, and I will post you on them. You will get mileage and all that a witness can draw. Probably \$100 in the clear, so if you will answer me quick in care of this hotel, and I will arrange the balance. It is all O. K. but I need a witness. Let me know if you can come. January 3 is the date set for the trial. Keep this confidential. Yours truly,

"F. C. OXMAN."

On receiving this letter Riegler, who did not know what the case was, wired Oxman that he would come, to wire transportation and expenses.

On December 18th, Oxman wrote that transportation would be sent in good time and telling him the route to take. He said: "You can see California and make a little money. You will only have to say that you saw me in San Francisco on July 22nd and that will be easy."

Riegler came to California and was treated royally by Flickert, Cunha and the rest of those who were the tools of the masters—themselves masters in handling perjured evidence. He was given by Flickert a card entitling him to the privileges of the Olympia Club while he was in the city. According to Riegler's sworn statement, substantiated by wires and letters, Oxman, when told that he (Riegler) was at Niagara Falls at the time of the bomb explosion, said that did not matter. He was brought to the scene of the explosion, the story was explained to him and he was told what to say. Flickert, Cunha, and Oxman coached him well on the evidence he should give. They explained to

him how simply the legal master of a worker could be exposed through the perjured witness. When the money was paid him for his part in the murder of Mooney was up for discussion, the amount which he was to receive was changed in an equal division of the revenue thousand dollars which was to be paid for the life of Mooney, between the Smith woman, Oxman and Riegler. But the money was too dirty for Riegler; and the day before he was to give evidence he told the prosecution: "I can't perform myself to put a noose around a man's neck."

But Oxman and the others identified with him in the effort to murder Tom Mooney had no such scruples.

Thus proven beyond doubt their stands revealed the methods of that leperous thing called American justice—methods which have won for district attorneys, private detectives, stool pigeons and perjurers, who seem to be an essential to what the masters call "Law and Order," the loathing, contempt and suspicion of every thinking worker. These are members of the workhouse railroad to the gallows. And while it is being done, those who use such methods prize of civilization, Christianity and morality! Yet are there fools who expect justice from the courts!

There is in this development of the Mooney trial a lesson for the workers of America that they must organize their economic power for the destruction of capitalism of which perjury and legal murder is but one of the manifestations.

"Mooney shall not hang!" has recently become the slogan of the organized labor of America. This should now be changed to "The perjurers who swore away the life of Tom Mooney shall hang!"

## Not Blaming the I. W. W.

PROVIDENCE is evidently good to the masters of Everett. Some might even express a suspicion that the masters of Everett may have helped providence. Certainly a recent fire in that city is not being howled about by the masters as at one sweep it gave them a site for their proposed shipyard and got rid of their enemies at least in one direction.

A co-operative shingle mill was started in that city two years ago by shingle weavers. They had a stern struggle at first, and when they were in the pathway to realizing on their labor the product of their work went up in smoke. They had seven million shingles, at present prices worth nearly \$23,000, and \$3,000 of other stock. There was only \$1,800 insurance.

There can be little doubt of the incendiary nature of this fire, which the masters of Everett were not blamed in on the I. W. W. The dry kiln was located behind the mill and behind this was the shed in which the fire started. When the fire was first seen it is reported to have been a small blaze such as could have been made by an armful of shingles. As if the whole had been saturated with kerosene the fire caught all over the shed.

Some of the best union men in Everett are the victims of this fire. The masters of lumber have been relieved from a competitor.

Of course we do not wish to innuinate that there was any connection between the civilized Christian gentlemen who murdered men of the working class on an Everett dock and this fire. But was it not lucky for the lumber interests of Everett that this fire occurred?

This fire was at least different from some recent fires caused by the friction of rubbing a twenty thousand dollar insurance on a seven-thousand-dollar building.

## A Market Factor.

THE West Coast Lumberman, printed in Seattle, Wash., prints a copy of the demands of the Lumberworkers' Organization, No. 500, and states, "Operators maintain they will be unable to produce as many logs in 1917 as they did in 1916. In the inland Empire operators are facing an I. W. W. strike, which may for the time being tie up or greatly hamper operations; in any event the trouble will be a market factor."

When the lumberjack was unorganized he was not an unthought of "timber bear." Now he is the problem which his organization presents is acknowledged by the bosses of the lumber industry to be one of the greatest menaces which confronts them and an imminent danger to their profits. The fact that this organization is the achievement of but a few months shows that at last the lumberjack has decided to take his destiny out of the hands of the masters.

While organized labor is centering its efforts on punishing the perjurers in the Tom Mooney case, we hope they will not forget the labor skates who were willing to help the boss murder Mooney and the other labor fighters, while like a well-trained bunch of coyotes they sang "The Mooney case is not a labor case." If organized labor will purge itself of these murdering workers will become an expensive and dangerous pastime for broad-chest crooks.

It now seems certain that either a vigilante or a deputy fired the first shot in the Everett massacre. Who planted the San Francisco bomb? From the recent developments there are so many who were capable of doing such a deed that an answer is at present impossible.

The number of enlistments into the army is now so great that conscription will not be necessary. Of course we mean into the industrial army of the industrial revolution—the I. W. W.

According to the financial statements of various parts of the I. W. W. movement we are not now lining up more than five to eight thousand new recruits a month.

The Industrial Workers of the World love America so much that they want to own it.

## BOOST INTERNATIONAL LABOR

At the rank of the specialties in which the unions of the I. W. W. have had our success for an increase of 8,000 in the number of the Industrial Workers for the International Labor Day Edition, we are now in the best order. Seven thousand of a further increase is needed. All unions should take matter up at once and write or wire their orders immediately. The new address of the Industrial Worker is carried over the editorial column.

Send in that increase immediately! Don't worry over sending in too great an order. The more copies are ordered of this issue the better for the unions sending them in and for the entire movement.

We also want articles with a punch—the stronger the better. Don't leave it to George; write it yourself! Fine writing is not so important as a great number of facts. As usual all real job news will be used. Remember we want the truth—the capitalist papers will furnish more lies than the workers need.

The Industrial Worker has a message of education, organization, and emancipation for the workers of the world. Make that message as strong, as emphatic as possible and give it the greatest possible prominence. Twenty thousand is a great audience compared with that ever reached by a speaker. It is small in comparison with the millions of workers in America. The I. W. W. must develop a press that will bring the message of industrial unionism to every worker in America. Will you help us develop that press? Action talks louder than any words.

## WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Two workers, and one of whom is not yet a member of the I. W. W. last week sent the Industrial Workers forty-one new subscriptions. We have added ten new bundle orders to our mailing list for this issue, besides a large number of other subscriptions. Most of the letters from new subscribers start "Greetings to Dear Sir," and end "Yours Truly." When the news—almost all whose subscriptions expire are doing—their letters begin "Fellow Worker" and end "Yours for Industrial Freedom." The Industrial Worker making the I. W. W.'s than six soap boxers and six organizers.

But—what are you doing? Are you getting subscriptions for The Industrial Worker? Send a postal card today for that sub-book.

Wanted—To communicate with Victor Locke, a Finland lumber-jack recently from Montana, now seeking for a position in the West coast. I. E. Merrick, Superior, Mont.

Next Sunday, April 22, the Scandinavian Defense Committee of Seattle will hold a demonstration for the Everett Prisoners, Norway Hall, Boren and Virginia streets. Elizabeth Garley Flynn will be the principal speaker at this meeting, and will give accommodation to over five hundred. A full house is anticipated.

## NEWSIES—REAL AND PAINTED.

J. P. Morgan once gave a fabulous amount for a painting of two little newbies. A little girl was painting a flower on a little boy, both were smiling. The painting showed the children as healthy and happy. We all know that children who run the streets early and late, often with empty stomachs, are not healthy. It is considerably easier for an artist to paint a smile on these wretched little commercialism and employing class greed, for reason of money. The employers of labor like to think that we are happy, they like us painted as healthy and cheerful in our diary.

Morgan would not have a real picture of our tragic products would make the masters and owners very unhappy. They would rather have their slaves painted as smiles.

—Sin Bad.

## FIRST ORGANIZED; NOW STRIKE.

EUREKA, Mont.—On April 12th the drivers on the Montana River went out on strike. The bosses had been trying the old stunt of working the "River Hogs," as they called them, for twelve hours and paying \$3.50 a day and board. Old methods will not do now, as the bosses are confronted by the organization of the workers where before they were divided. The men are on strike for a decent wage of \$5.00 for eight, hours work. The company has plenty of gun men, but the scabbers have so far committed no depredations.

With the men standing solid, being organized to stick, there is an assurance of victory.—J. I. Turner.

The Industrial Worker has arranged for a wire service on the strike if there are any new developments. Editor.

A Big Surprise.  
 FONTINE, Montana.—One of the great surprises that is hit this country was when the bunch of men who are on strike here came down to Eureka, and kept absolutely sober. The men who are on strike remained orderly. We are camped at Robert's Spur about one mile west from Fontine.

All members are asked to remain away from here as we have sufficient men to do the picketing. We have seventy pickets here and at Eureka, Fontine are needed.

Signed: Fred Kennedy, James Carmody, and Fred Haggie, Box 23, Fontine, Mont.

Iver Thompson is asked to communicate with Fred Haggie, Box 200, Fresno, Cal.

## NEWS OF THE M. T. W. AND THE CONVENTION.

The convention of the Transport Workers was held in Seattle, Wash., on April 18th and 19th. All branches with the exception of the Seattle branch, had delegates present. Congratulations were sent to all recipients of the class work.

The convention brought out the need of delegates for the territory and who are to be sent to the Pacific coast, and the Sacramento river. All fellow workers who are in that part of the territory and who are anxious to see the One Big Union established around Frisco Bay and The Rivers should get in touch with the branch secretaries in that locality or write out to the address: One Big Union, Seattle, Wash. Geo. Speed is Stationary Delegate for San Francisco. Address, 85 Third St., San Francisco. Mortimer Downing is Stationary delegate for Oakland. Address, 238 Fifth St., Oakland, H. C. Evans is Stationary Delegate at Sacramento, Cal. Get in touch with any of these stationary delegates or help the Central office by telegraph or wire. Take out credentials and supplies and help organize the workers in this industry!

This should be a big year for the I. W. W. on the Pacific coast; all that is needed is a little action by the workers and the Marine Transport Workers' Industrial Union No. 700 will have been built up to where it belongs.

Nothing can stop us if we get out and dig, the workers everywhere are with us and the reason they are not carrying red cards is because they do not meet anybody who will place out cards within their reach. Delegates are also needed for San Francisco. Good work can be done there as there are good conditions for a strong wobbler branch in that section of the coast. The Stationary Delegate is Tom Ford, the hall is on Fifth St. Get in touch with him and take out credentials and supplies and line 'em up.

Seattle is rising, there is a port delegate on the job and good results are expected. Tacoma and Portland are showing a steady growth with reports that things are expected to liven up soon. Alton has a healthy branch started and according to the delegates there will all be in the One Big Union three before long.

The news from the Eastern coast shows a remarkable growth in spite of the war. There is no reason why the Pacific should not have the same number.

There will be a weekly bulletin issued for No. 700 starting with this week. Watch for it.

Permanent Central secretary for No. 700 and permanent organization committee will be elected by referendum. Nominations for these offices must be in by the first of May. H. Wilson is Temporary Secretary for No. 700 and P. Stone, A. J. Meherin, J. McIntosh, H. Stredwick and J. Johnson are acting as temporary organization committee.—Press committee.

## Do Far Better by Joining I. W. W.

As an example of the come-on games which the employers of labor are trying to play on the gross of the workers, we give the following letter, a copy of which has been sent by the Rose Lake Lumber Company to all their employees, is interesting:

Rose Lake, Idaho, April 2, 1917.

Dear Sir: Realizing the additional cost that you have been personally set to use as a result of the increased cost in your living expenses, this company has decided to offer to you at the end of the sawing season of 1917 a bonus of seven and one-half cents on your present wages. This bonus will be computed on the wages you earn between April 1st, 1917, and the end of the sawing season of 1917. This bonus will be paid you in consideration of your remaining continuously in our employ during the sawing season of 1917, and with the understanding that you continue to do satisfactory work for us. This bonus is not assignable and is null and void in the event that you are for any reason discharged from service.

We trust that you will endeavor to make your work even more satisfactory than it has been in the past and that you will try at all times to lessen the cost in your department, and if at any time you have a suggestion to make to the management of this company as regards how the cost of operating in your department might be lessened, we would appreciate it very much if you would personally bring the matter to our attention. Please keep this letter for presentation at the end of the sawing season.

Yours very truly,  
 Rose Lake Lumber Co., Ltd.  
 By W. N. Rosenburg.

ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN will speak at Everett, April 24, following: April 25th, Sedro-Wooley, April 26th, Tacoma, April 27th, Portland April 28 and 29; Seattle, May 1st.

Other dates and a series of meetings in the Everett Harbor district, Yellow Water, Flynn goes east, speaking at Minneapolis, May 10th and at Chicago, May 13th.

This government was established to protect primarily the rights of men in social union, not the rights of property-holders, merely as such. Therefore traffic in ideas is more important than traffic in merchandise. To oppress the former on pretense of protecting the latter, even in the use of the streets, is an unparliamentary outrage which becomes quite intolerable when done by arbitrary violence, or with favoritism for approved opinions.

—Leonard Abbott.





# EVERETT BUSINESS WANTS MORE TOOLS

By C. E. PAYNE

The working people of Everett are about to be established in the bank. This has been formally decided on by the Commercial bodies of the town, and the plans are laid and will be carried out as soon as the workers can be induced to look at the glittering industries that the industrial bosses are advertising for them.

Whether this new policy was decided on in February as the result of Ida M. Tarbell's lecture here on the 22nd of that month, is not certain. But certain it is, that the policy of the Commercial Club of staple Beverly Park and City Dock affairs, has not succeeded in killing the Union spirit in Everett. The indications are that their methods of the past will not kill Union anywhere. For this reason they are trying a new tack.

To understand the situation, it must be remembered that there are two Commercial Clubs in Everett, the Everett Commercial Club, and the Riverside Commercial Club. The former gang is the one that controls the big industries of the city, the latter is the one that is trying to get something going for itself so that they will be able to break into big business. But the connection is made by several men being members of both organizations.

There has been some talk of establishing a ship yard in Everett, and the matter has been up for consideration for the past three months whenever there was nothing else to talk of. The talk resulted in a meeting on the evening of the 7th inst., in the Everett Theater, at which a plan was launched for every one in Everett to get a stock company for the building of ships. The proposal is for five men to take stock to the value of \$100,000, twenty others to take stock to the value of another \$100,000, and then every one else to come in for what they are able to give, anywhere from one to five hundred dollars, to make up another \$100,000. This will give a working capital of \$300,000, and would be a nice, juicy plum for the board of directors to handle.

Possibly there were one or two decent men in the gang of nine persons who were on the stage, but they were there merely as drawing cards to get the common people within the reach of the industrial pirates who are out for all that is in it. The line-up consisted of Dan Locke, a lawyer, who acted as chairman; W. E. Henry of the Baptist Church; C. E. Spurgeon, Secretary of the Order of Railway Conductors; D. D. Merrill, Mayor of Everett; Judge M. W. Black, a lawyer; Joseph A. Sloane, a ship builder of Olympia; Henry Menzel, President, Riverside Commercial Club, and President of Coast Ice Co.; Homer T. Fowler, President, Pacific Grocery Co., and Dan Currie, President, Everett Commercial Club.

Trying to Forget  
The burden of the talk of all was, "Get together, look to the future, forget old scores and quarrels, do your share in healing the sore spots." But the talk was sadly lacking in any reference to economic justice. It was simply the whine of a gang of bullies who had their hearts unconvicted, and are trying to regain confidence.

Mr. Fowler was represented by a letter that the chairman read. Fowler was one of the special cases that fell, and the following sentiments coming from him were certainly fine: "We have had a heartrending experience in Everett. We have the best men I have ever known working in Everett. I know most of the managers of the employing institutions. I have never known more conscientious men. It is the man who says that every man in Everett did his part in healing the sore spots. . . . It is now who arrays class against class, or the man who even suggests that the employer and employee are not vitally interested in each other's welfare, is an enemy to the new Everett." Mr. Fowler may have written this on November 5th, but it is more likely that he was shooting helpless men who had fallen from the Verona into the water.

To Help With Christianity, I Must Protect My Pie Card!  
Rev. Henry said that the citizens should build a ship yard, for this is the dawn of a new era. He knows where his pie card comes from, and that if the workers will not be suckers for those who furnish that pie card, it will be a minus quantity. Men are not very big, but they are not so classless. Dan Locke is also in this class.

Mayor Merrill spoke on civic pride, and that regardless of past sentiment every one should unite on this project. The chairman introduced him as an executive of great executive capacity, but perhaps had not seen him face to face with Louis Scaroff and James Rowan and some three hundred others who have pride in a city that will let a thing like him say that and be president of the Everett Commercial Club, talked of finances, but also put in his oar to help the people "forget old scores and quarrels." So long as the community is divided, industrial and social harmony will never be restored! It would be interesting to have him tell how the industrial harmony was put out of joint.

Judge Black voiced the true cause of all this sudden friendship for working people. It is really stated that 1200 workers have gone from Everett in the past four months.

How you ordered a bundle of the Industrial Worker's Big International Labor Day Special Edition? If not, do it now! This issue will be a month gone.

# THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER

As the Industrial Worker goes to press we have received a wire from J. L. Turner about the River Drivers on strike at Eureka and Fortina, Montana, are standing firm and that victory is almost certain.

Ninety-five per cent of these workers are organized in the I. W. W. They are striking for an increase of one dollar and a half a day and to have the hours cut from twelve to eight.

Last year if they had asked for this scale the boss would have said they were crazy. And the boss would be right—A worker who expects better conditions without organization is crazy.

Now the river drivers are organized—and the boss is crazy.

A Cheaper-Than-Usual Stool Pigeon  
The pen pusher at Camp No. 3, at Stillwater, has added the duty of stool pigeon to his work as time keeper. He evidently finds considerable pleasure in being a miserable tool as he is filling both jobs for twenty-five dollars a month. Of course the City of Everett is a great deal more than fifty for games but he lacks the courage to be a higher salary. Conditions as I have found them in most of the camps in Snohomish County are intolerable. The raising of the price of board, and in many cases the lowering of the wages, is causing such discontent that one does not have to put his ear to the ground the discern a great deal of sentiment for the revolutionary movement.

The fact that 432 has merged with Lumber Workers' Industrial Union No. 500 has emphasized those already organized with a spirit of determination to make next summer's campaign a banner one. Others I have met are anxious to join when the official changes have been put into effect.

The conlog loggers who get their jobs at the Occidental Avenue employment dump in Seattle are our greatest drawback. Conditions are always rotten where the industrial drivers can so easily mobilize their forces.

At the Admiralty Logging Company, at Browns Bay, when men are easily obtained, they hire none except he has a card from those scab dumps. My visit there was a failure except that after breakfast I had the pleasure of seeing the workers that the spring meeting tressers and the bathroom was a concession to the I. W. W. demands and that the cold and colder postboxes they had for supper and breakfast naturally went with the employment office ticket. There was one man in particular who did not like my remarks. He was dressed like a blacksmith and looked as if he had just come from work. I afterwards found out it was the cook—John Dowling.

Wonderful Highway Being Made  
TRACY, Montana.—The workers coming east from Washington and Idaho on the Great Northern are almost all carrying the little red card that stands for the big idea. There are a card and these are lined up at Sand Point on Bonners Ferry. Another thirty days and the workers in this section will be well organized. One of the things that is helping along our work is that the workers are held up for a four dollar poll tax and the usual "cracker's" hold-out of one dollar. The workers of Bonners before he got to work.

Out of here there is a mining outfit called the "Snowstorm" that has quite a number of men working. The wages are three dollars for ten hours and the bunk houses are packed to overflow. In order to get into the bunk the worker has to go in head first and crawl through the bunk houses. Owing to a big slide here to work in the Seattle shippers also, to the reach of a subpoena. And he had been. Black called attention to this and said that something must be done to get the men here, and that a ship yard would likely have declined. He seems to know ships to perfection, but not to have had much time to judge of man motives. Well for him that it is interested in Olympia, and will not likely be drawn to Everett.

Captain Ramwell went to California the morning before the meeting, and was perhap in too much of a hurry to leave a letter. He was to have been a state witness in the Tracy trial, but perhaps wanted to get out of the reach of a subpoena. And he had been. Black called attention to this and said that something must be done to get the men here, and that a ship yard would likely have declined. He seems to know ships to perfection, but not to have had much time to judge of man motives. Well for him that it is interested in Olympia, and will not likely be drawn to Everett.

Join Industrial Union  
ROCKFORD, Ill.—Construction Workers' business meeting held on April 6th, at which would become a branch of Construction Workers' Industrial Union 523. Providing they are granted local autonomy.

Resolutions that district and branch secretaries furnish financial report once a week; that 523 keep separate accounts for each branch; that they defend workers who are in financial difficulties at least every two weeks; that the central office be located in Chicago; that the Secretary-Treasurer be appointed from the floors of the construction and that he be in one year's good standing in the organization; and that the Secretary-Treasurer and the Organization Committee be empowered to start and maintain branches where such branches would be beneficial to the organization, were passed—Roy Dempsey.

Workers Pay for Being Gunned  
SANDPOINT, Idaho.—The Humbird and the Dover Lumber Companies, owned by the Wertheimer Lumber Company, have a new name for violence. The workers at these bushes. They call them the Reserve Legion. These companies are not even going to pay for their own gunmen, as each Block, who takes part in an organized fight, gets a monthly salary. These companies are to organize a battalion of three companies under military discipline, not to fight Germans, their sole function will be to assist their own workers. The matters have found this form of organization necessary, as five walkouts have taken place in an organized manner. It is the fear of what the workers will do on the drive is forcing them to action.—Frank Smith.

Lucky Friday  
CENTRALIA, Wash.—The workers at the M. & M. Lumber Company at Helwig Junction went out on strike at 10 a. m. on Friday the 12th. An "hulday" day for the boss of the seventy who were not twenty were men.

Funds are urgently needed for the defense of the Everett prisoners. Get action NOW! Use all methods available. Immediately. Send all funds to Herbert Mahler, Secretary-Treasurer, Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee, Box 1878, Seattle, Wash.

In the past two years an unprecedented wave of prosperity has swept over the country. The industries of the United States have been working overtime to fill the market. The workers have been enjoying the prosperity of our country. The cost of living has doubled in the past year. The bosses have increased their profits enormously, and they are enjoying a period of profit-making beyond their wildest dreams.

While the lumber bosses are keeping up riches day by day and gaining in power and wealth, hunger, want and nakedness the worker day and night. He is in constant fear of losing his job and seeing his wife and children turned out to starve. Prosperity and wealth are only empty phrases to him.

What does American liberty mean to a man who has to work ten hours a day all year round to keep his family in the bare necessities of life? Have you ever thought of the liberty of this, or have you been contented to let things go as they are? Have you ever thought that if the workers in the lumber industry would organize, they would be able to get something for their money? If you are satisfied with your present condition in life, then no one can do anything for you. But if you desire more of the good things of life, then you must get together and better clothes for yourself, your wife and children and a better house to live in, then we have a message that may interest you. We can help you if you are willing to get together.

The lumber bosses (bosses) are organized together for their mutual protection, organized against you and your class. If you wish to take back some of the wealth that has been stolen from you by the robbing class, you must organize. The Industrial Workers of the World is an organization of wage-workers, organized on a basis of (her) industry. For instance the lumber industry; mill hands, shingle workers, river drivers, box factory workers and loggers. The Industrial Workers of the World is a (lumber) class organization in the Lumber Workers' Industrial Union. The workers in all other industries organize the same way. Then they all are organized together in one big solid "the boss."

If this kind of an organization appeals to you, go to the I. W. W. hall in your city or ask any member you may meet. Read our literature, become acquainted with the principles of the I. W. W. and you will join the union of your class and line up with your fellow workers on the job against our common enemy "the boss."

So organized we take over the industries for the workers and run them for use instead of profit. "Then childhood will be free, manhood will be secure, old age will rest in peace and Man, the flower of the Cosmos, will live in harmony with the nature that surrounds him."

Join the Lumber Workers' Industrial Union No. 500—Archie R. Sinclair

SUCCESSFUL SMOKER FOR PRISONERS

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—The I. W. W. of Minneapolis are doing their share towards the defense of the Everett prisoners. On March 31st a smoker and entertainment was staged at the I. W. W. hall, 1136 Western Avenue. The affair was a great success and a considerable amount of money was raised together for our fellow workers now on trial in Seattle. It was the quickest piece of defense work ever done in these parts, having only one day's preparation. The success in this short notice the acts were rehearsed and the arrangements made.

Forrest Edwards was program announcer and chairman, and the evening opened up by the entire audience singing "Hold the Fort," followed by the "Rebel Girl" and other songs in English, Swedish and Finnish. The old time horn, clapping and the "Strike Scene" made quite a hit, and it showed up the capitalist tyrannies that are now going on. The Swedish fellow workers posed the most remarkable tableaux ever seen here. Ted Fraser then gave a stirring appeal for the Everett prisoners and a brief outline of the tragedy which occurred on November 5th. Last. This was followed by an act of hypnotism which was ably handled and got much delight to the audience. Next was the roaring Dutch auction of a clock and leather, which was sold for \$220.00. The last and best number of the program was the ever famous Dutch singing society in their popular air: "Oh, Ma Shanna," which was the most of the evening's entertainment, with dancing, and you ought to have seen the wobbles which the rebel girls around the floor. Refreshments and smiles were served on every table and the event was a success, sense a great success.

The members and workers of Minneapolis are looking forward to another event of this kind and have pledged themselves to the support of the Everett and other class-war prisoners. At this writing the entire proceeds have not been entirely checked up by the committee but they inform us that \$25.00 or more will be cleared, as we are in a hurry to get this off to the press. The entire proceeds etc., will be announced in next week's issue. Everett is ever considering this as a most remarkable piece of work on so short a notice and are looking forth to it.

—C. W. Anderson

REMEMBER THE BIG SMOKER to be given at the I. W. W. Hall, Seattle, Saturday, April 26th. This smoker will be bigger and more splendid than any previously held here—and that is more than a mere admission 50 cents. Ringdole seats 50c extra.

bers of the I. W. W. The principal reason for the strike was the worst-than-usual force which was served. There was great solidarity among every worker but the cook quit. The same afternoon the boss came in and gave in. They were given a new cook and 25 cents a day more wages.

The members around Coakley's got busy and went back on the job after—B. Sacks.

Funds are Sufficient  
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—The strike of the sugar workers is still in progress. Many of them have secured jobs in other places. No further funds are needed for this strike as the funds now on hand are sufficient to carry the strike to its conclusion and care for the cases now in court. This is done as the committee realizes that the Everett case needs the undivided support of all workers. Those having funds for the sugar strike are asked to send them to the Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee—Strike Committee.

Arrested While Picketing  
EXETER, Cal.—A strike has been in progress on the Lindsay-Straussmore irrigation ditch of which James Knowlton of Los Angeles has the contract. The strike has been on for a week and on Tuesday, the 10th, while on picket duty at Camp 3, Fellow Workers Ryan and Keiser were arrested and taken to jail at Visalia. The charge is assault and battery. Funds will be needed to defend these fellow workers. All funds should be forwarded to George O'Connell at Exeter, Cal.—Geo. O'Connell, Wm. Eckford and Robert Feehan.

Make California Solid  
SAN JOSE, Cal.—Delegates are needed for the Santa Clara fruit valley also for the big sugar factories at Salinas and Azusa. Members are needed to get the literature and supplies from the San Jose Reformatory Union. Get credentials no matter where you are! Now is the time to prepare for the big California drive! Let's make California solid!—Peter McEvoy.

Real Internationalism  
The war in Mexico evidently does not mar the need of organization by the workers. The Marine Transport Workers' here have organized in the I. W. W. as a branch of M. T. W. I. Union No. 100.

Showing another of the international phases of the movement, the Marine Transport Workers of the Scandinavian countries recently held a conference and are planning for an International Marine Transport Workers' Conference. The Marine Transport Workers of Spain have also taken the same action.

A meeting was held by the Scandinavian Defense Committee for the benefit of the Everett prisoners at Coal Creek, Washington, on Sunday, April 13th. The Finnish Socialist Club and the Scandinavian Socialist Club there made arrangements for the meeting. The hall was crowded and free for the Finnish Brotherhood. The Finnish speaker was, Casper Taipale, Scandinavian, P. J. Weinberg. The net proceeds were thirty-five dollars for the prisoners.

William Mosicker is now in the Lutheran Hospital at East 7th Street, Des Moines, Iowa, as the result of a granule stone on which he was wearing floor was exploding. He was seriously burned about the face and his face and shoulders were scorched a little.

Mail at Augusta, Kansas  
There is mail at Augusta, Kansas, for the following: Wm. Moran, C. Graham, Fred Wagner, Murri Hecht, Chas. Melf, Wm. G. Martin, Albert Koehn and Lomic Reiford—Pharmacist Eastman.

Why not let the "Dignity of Labor" advocates, the labor crafters and the politicians become dignified. Fair play, fellow workers! Don't hog all the labor and all the dignity.—Alexander.

The following cards were lost and all recipients are asked to take them up on sight: Card number 18082, made out to Waldimer Plaskob, and 10423 to Jack Lane. CHARLES McWHIRL, Redding, Cal.

Writing the editor from Des Moines, Joe Gordon says that there is all kinds of talk about building, construction and team work throughout Iowa. The wages are \$2.50 and \$3.00 a day.

If the workers would use their brains instead of their hands they would not be compelled to defend their bodies in the interests of their masters.—Alexander.

The Baltimore branch of I. U. No. 100, has now over one thousand members.