

THE WORKERS MUST RALLY TO THE DEFENSE!

W EMANCIPATION W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

WORKERS!—DO NOT SORROW—ORGANIZE!"

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. 1.—No. 47

One Dollar a Year

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1917

Six Months 50c

Whole No. 47

A FIGHT, NOT ALONE FOR LIBERTY OF SEVENTY-FOUR, BUT FREEDOM OF WORKINGCLASS

MORE INTENSE, BITTER, CRUEL.

By W. D. Haywood.

(Special wire to the Industrial Worker.)
Every new invention and the modern methods of production mark the need of Industrial Unionism.

The class struggle is becoming more intense, more bitter, more cruel, as the skilled worker becomes the common machine tender.

The Industrial Workers of the World is the only organization that offers hope to the disinherited workers.

The past year has shown a rapidly increasing membership in all branches of industry. The Agricultural Workers' Organization, Local 400, set the pace with twelve thousand new members. The Metal Mine Workers' Unions Nos. 490 and 800 are making remarkable progress. The Iron Miners of Minnesota have secured wages and conditions unheard of in that industry before the gigantic grapple with the Steel Trust. Railroad Workers' Local 600, is also progressing. It will include in its membership every man employed on the railroad, from gandy dancer to engineer, from train dispatcher to Pullman porter. The Marine Transport Workers, on the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts, on the Mississippi and the Great Lakes, are reporting splendid progress.

Enormous as have been the strides made during the past thirteen months they are but preliminary to the greater work mapped out for the immediate future. With the industrial unions and branches and general recruiting unions, in every possible place, the I. W. W. will build a mighty organization for the freedom and happiness of the workingclass. The seventy-four fellow workers in jail at Everett, when building their battleship, are helping to construct the fleet of Industrial Solidarity that will sink Capitalism. To these seventy-four fellow workers, and others who are suffering under the heel of oppression, we extend the greetings of the workingclass and pledge the unlimited support of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Freedom is a new religion, the religion of our time. —Heine.

Freedom degenerates unless it has to struggle in its own defense. —Lord Acton.

Liberty of thought is a mockery if liberty of speech and action is denied. —Rev. Sidney Holmes.

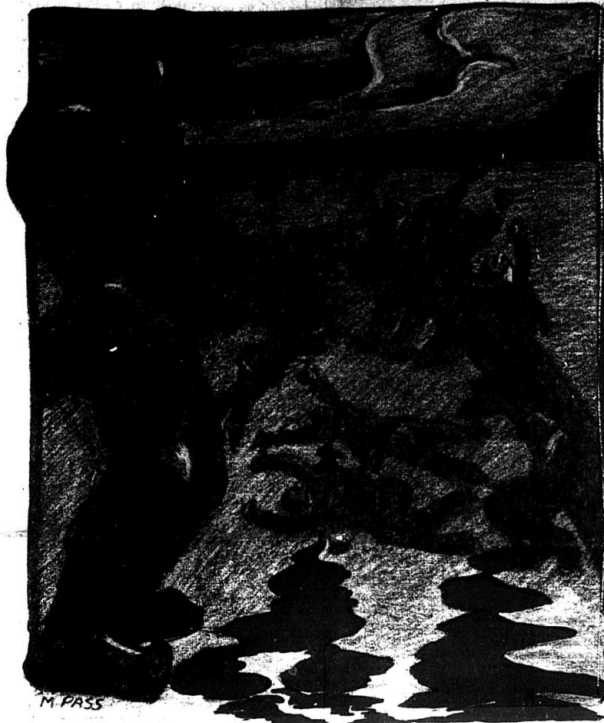
Where slavery is, there liberty cannot be, and where liberty is, there slavery cannot be. —Charles Sumner.

Enslave the liberty of but one human being and the liberties of the world are put in peril. —William Lloyd Garrison.

Society can overlook murder, adultery or swindling; it never forgives, the preaching of a new gospel. —Frederick Harrison.

Liberty which is the nurse of all great wits.*** Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience, above all liberties. —Milton.

Let us believe that the whole of truth can never do harm to the whole of virtue, and remember that in order to get the whole of truth, you must allow every man, right or wrong, freely to utter his conscience, and protect him in so doing. Entire unshackled freedom for every man's life, no matter what his doctrine—how wide its range. The community which dares not protect its humblest and most hated member in the free utterance of his opinions, no matter how false or hateful, is only a gang of slaves. —Wendell Phillips.



M. PASS

Bloody Sunday, Nov. 5, 1916—Why?

GUNMEN ATTACK PICKETS, KILL and INJURE

(Special Wire to the Industrial Worker)
Philadelphia, Pa., February 27.—In its fourth week the sugar workers' strike here finds the five thousand workers more determined than ever. The I. W. W. longshoremen and men on the boats plying out of Philadelphia have refused to handle sugar, or transport it to other ports where it would be handled. The picket lines are getting bigger every day. The wives and daughters of the strikers are also on the picket line. On February 21 the police charged the strikers and shot Martinius Petkus to death and wounded several others. There have been many arrests and strikers are being clubbed every day on the picket line. The sugar workers of New York and New Jersey are also out on strike. One of the results has been an increase in the price of sugar, which has soared to twenty-five cents a pound. The sugar companies are getting desperate. The funeral of Martinius Petkus occurred here today. Over ten thousand people were in line, including over five thousand Industrial Workers of the World. The Tailors' Union of the I. W. W. declared a holiday to attend the funeral. Funds are needed to carry on this fight. Act, and act now! W. T. Nef, 800 Parkway Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

There is tonic in the things that men do not love to hear; and there is damage in the things that wicked men love to hear. Free speech is to a great people what winds are to oceans and malarial regions, which waft away the elements of health; and where free speech is stopped miasm is bred, and death comes fast. —Henry Ward Beecher.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hated, scoffing, and abuse
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three. —Lowell.

Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital and deserves much the higher consideration. —Abraham Lincoln.

If there is anything that cannot bear free thought, let it crack. —Wendell Phillips.

GUARANTEE OF DEFENSE.

By Forrest Edwards.

(Special Wire "Industrial Worker")
The rapid growth of Industrial Unions Nos. 400, 490, 573 and 800 is itself a guarantee that proper defense will be given the prisoners of the class war at Everett and elsewhere.

In one year our fighting force in these four unions alone has been increased by twenty-two thousand men. This accomplishment and that of other unions of the I. W. W. proves a spirit of determination in our ranks, not only for more power as a means of bettering conditions, but as a defensive weapon against the imprisonment and persecution of our members active in the fight.

The year nineteen seventeen will be a year of industrial conflict between the industrial masters and the Industrial Workers. No force from without can defeat our ends. If we lose the fight the reason can be found only within our own ranks, and it will not be found there.

Without free speech no search for truth is possible; without free speech no discovery of truth is useful, without free speech progress is checked and the nations no longer march toward the nobler light which the future holds for man. Better a thousandfold abuse of free speech than denial of free speech. The abuse dies in a day, but the denial stays the life of the people and entombs the hope of the race. —Charles Bradlaugh.

Ideas are always liveliest when attempts are made to suppress them. The very worst way to suppress an idea is to attempt to suppress it. For, if an idea is true, you can't suppress it, and if it is false it does not need to be suppressed—it will suppress itself. If we all agreed finally and for good, talking would be nonsense. But because we disagree talking is the part of wisdom. The wise men who made the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania knew this. So they advocated free speech. The men who today in Philadelphia make the administration of the laws foolish don't know it. So they advocate a despotism. —Horace Traubel.

Law grinds the poor, and the rich men rule the law. —Oliver Goldsmith.

Men in earnest have no time to waste in patching fig leaves for the naked truth. —Lowell.

The concealment of truth is the only indecorum known to science. —Edward Watermark.

Liberty for the few is not liberty. Liberty for me and slavery for you means slavery for both. —Samuel M. Jones.

People talk about agitators, but the only real agitator is injustice, and the only way is to correct the injustice and allay the agitation. —Sir Charles Napier.

They that give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety. —Benjamin Franklin.

Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death! —Patrick Henry.

We will speak out, we will be heard. Tho' all earth's systems crack; We will not bate a single word; Nor take a letter back. Let liars fear, let cowards shrink, Let traitors turn away; Whatever we have dared to think That dare we also say. We speak the truth, and what care we For hissing and for scorn. While some faint gleamings we can see Of Freedom's coming morn; —James R. Lowell.

HARRY FEINBERG

Harry Feinberg is twenty-five years of age. He is nearly six feet tall, weighs 160 pounds, has black hair and dark eyes, and his features indicate his Jewish origin. He was born in Peoria, Illinois, and his father was one of the business men of that town. Young Harry graduated from the city public schools and a business college, and then for a time was a clerk for one of the railroads in the town. When he was twenty years of age he was promised a position in Portland, and came west with a fine glow of hope and enthusiasm. But like many another he found when he arrived in the glamorous "west" that things were not what they seemed, and he was facing the fact of unemployment. He says that he was one of those who are said to come west with a suit case, and go back for a box car. But he has not yet returned in the box car. Since coming to the west he has been working as a cleaner and dyer, and four years ago was in the tailors' strike in Seattle, but the I. W. W. is the first labor organization that he has ever joined, and is a member of No. 252 of Seattle. He has a fine enthusiasm over the outlook in the working class situation, and said, "We are proud of the actions of the workers on the outside, but we know their limitations in education and financial resources. I think we will soon be at the crisis, and every one will soon take sides in the struggle." As we spoke of various working class struggles, and of the apparent apathy of some groups of workers regarding their own interests and that of other workers, he said, "What can you expect of the workers until they will lie down and be 'good.' Will they know what is what? Of course the war problem is taking attention now, and the houses are heating down the most advanced groups of workers, but taking a general view of the labor field I am more optimistic than ever regarding the growth of intelligence among the workers." He says that many people think we are an organized bunch of crooks with no ideals. But now is the time for them to get that out of their heads. The ideals of the I. W. W. must be high if Feinberg's taste for literature is any indication of it. He says that he likes London, Ibsen, Oppenheim, Shaw and other high class writers, and is very fond of the higher class dramas. Among the possessions which he prizes very highly is an embossed copy of Oscar Wilde's writings given him by a friend. Feinberg is well aware of the meaning of arrest by a bloodthirsty mob, as when he was brought to the Everett County jail he was badly beaten by the deputy sheriffs, but his spirit is unconquerable.

CRUCIFY HIM.

Two thousand years ago a quiet-mannered youth, wearied with the spectacle of injustice, of greed, of hypocrisy, and the stupidity of his fellows—the sight of millions in poverty while the few rioted in their ill-gotten gain—went into the wilderness and sought enlightenment. After a time he returned to the cities and began agitating in an effort to awaken and enlighten the people. The prominent citizens kept a close watch on this agitator. But they permitted him to preach his doctrines and he became popular with the masses. Then the leading business men, churchmen and writers began to fear he would become a menace to their age, and sought to arrest. They felt their only safety lay in destroying "this lawless fonsiter of trouble." According to precedents then centuries old, their first move was to secretly inform Judge Pilate that if he wanted to hold his place on the bench he must find the defendant guilty. The next move was to bribe one of his followers, who had ambitions of belonging to the Jerusalem Commercial Club, to stool on him. This was started the Judas Iscariot Private Detective Agency with the sole purpose of catching the "fonsiter" with the "goods on him." To be certain that he would have the goods on him they used the approved method of "framing him up." First the detectives made a plant and then they detected it. The agitator was then arrested and brought to trial. The "successful citizens" rose up and denounced him as a menace to the dear people, an enemy of organized religion, and a traitor to the nation. He was found guilty by a "fair" and "impartial" court and was sentenced to be crucified between two little thieves. Then the big thieves breathed a sigh of relief. The following Sunday the Very Reverend Inquisitor Smoothface delivered a very masterly sermon, explaining to his congregation how Pilate and the masters were actuated by their deep love for the people in their removing Jesus Christ and breaking up the gang of ignorant foreigners who followed him. At that time they were not so civilized as they are today in Utah, West Virginia, Colorado, New Jersey, Washington and California.

"BEST INTERESTS COMMERCIAL" From Detroit, Mich., a fellow worker sends us a group of photographs clipped from the Detroit News of February 15 showing five of the members of the National Council of Defense. One of these is of Samuel Gompers, "President of the American Federation of Labor, who was appointed chairman of the committee, which will direct the labor organizations to the best interests of commerce." President Gompers is extremely fitted for this position. We suppose the best interests of labor will as usual go into the discard.

PRISONERS WRITE EVERETT JAIL CONDITIONS AND ACTS

Will get Freedom, if There Exists Shadow of Justice in America; Bring order and Cleanliness Out of Filth and Disorder; Abused by Drunken Deputies.

"Everything is fine and dandy on the outside," says a prisoner who writes the above. "It is the first thing we have heard from visitors ever since we seventy-four have been incarcerated in the Snohomish County Jail at Everett." While "everything is fine and dandy on the outside" there are, no doubt, hundreds who would like to hear how things are on the inside. Let us assure everyone on the outside that "everything is fine and dandy" on the inside. We are not worrying as it is but a short time till the beginning of the trials. Let us assure everyone who are certain will be one of the greatest victories Labor has ever known, if there exists a shadow of justice in the courts of America. One hundred days in jail so far—and for nothing! Stop and think what one hundred days in jail means to seventy-four men! It means that in the aggregate the Master Class have deprived us of more than twenty years of liberty. Twenty years! Think of it, and a prospect of twenty more before all are at liberty. Why? There can be one reason, one answer: We are spending this time in jail and will go thru the mockery of trial because the masters are trying to blind the public mind from the atrocious murders of Bloody November Fifth. After being held in Seattle, convicted without a trial, and given such a vigorous whipping by the press carrying the advertising of the boss and dependent on him for support, on November 10th forty-one of us were brought to Everett. A few days later thirty more were brought here. Russianized Jail Conditions. We found the jail conditions barbarous. There were no mattresses and only one blanket to sleep on. The cells of the I. W. W. must be high if Feinberg's taste for literature is any indication of it. He says that he likes London, Ibsen, Oppenheim, Shaw and other high class writers, and is very fond of the higher class dramas. Among the possessions which he prizes very highly is an embossed copy of Oscar Wilde's writings given him by a friend.

Feinberg is well aware of the meaning of arrest by a bloodthirsty mob, as when he was brought to the Everett County jail he was badly beaten by the deputy sheriffs, but his spirit is unconquerable. We found the jail conditions barbarous. There were no mattresses and only one blanket to sleep on. The cells of the I. W. W. must be high if Feinberg's taste for literature is any indication of it. He says that he likes London, Ibsen, Oppenheim, Shaw and other high class writers, and is very fond of the higher class dramas. Among the possessions which he prizes very highly is an embossed copy of Oscar Wilde's writings given him by a friend. We found the jail conditions barbarous. There were no mattresses and only one blanket to sleep on. The cells of the I. W. W. must be high if Feinberg's taste for literature is any indication of it. He says that he likes London, Ibsen, Oppenheim, Shaw and other high class writers, and is very fond of the higher class dramas. Among the possessions which he prizes very highly is an embossed copy of Oscar Wilde's writings given him by a friend.

Feinberg is well aware of the meaning of arrest by a bloodthirsty mob, as when he was brought to the Everett County jail he was badly beaten by the deputy sheriffs, but his spirit is unconquerable. We found the jail conditions barbarous. There were no mattresses and only one blanket to sleep on. The cells of the I. W. W. must be high if Feinberg's taste for literature is any indication of it. He says that he likes London, Ibsen, Oppenheim, Shaw and other high class writers, and is very fond of the higher class dramas. Among the possessions which he prizes very highly is an embossed copy of Oscar Wilde's writings given him by a friend.

ADOLPH ERSSON

For the first time I met Adolph Ersson propped up in bed just recovering from appendicitis, with a deputy in his room and fear of a charge of murder for the crime of thinking that it was possible that the Lambert Trust which owns Everett might not be as powerful as the American constitution. He was physically weak, but in his grey blue eyes there was a fire and determination which displayed the fighter for what he thinks is his interests and that of humanity. "If they send us over, immosest as we are of all crime, we will at least have the consolation that we are going to be maltrated because we want to save the children of the working-class from the tortures and abuse thru which we have ourselves passed." In the hospital one of his attendants has been explaining to the nurses what the I. W. W. stands for and having them read to him out of the I. W. W. Song Book. "Perhaps before the Commercial Club brings us back to jail it will have a quartette organized here in the hospital." Adolph Ersson is over six feet in height and powerfully built. His grey-blue eyes have a sea-horizon quality. But in his heart there must be a rare fund of faith in mankind as his smile is of the kind that would appeal to women and children. He was born in Karlskrona, Sweden, July 25th, 1860, being the second of six children. His father, who was a tinsmith, died when Adolph was eleven years old, and the two oldest boys were ordered to go on to a farm for their board and clothes. The work that was required of them was of the hardest kind, and was from four o'clock in the morning till seven o'clock at night; but Adolph "stuck it out," as he expresses it, he was fourteen years old; he then worked in a bakery for a year. At fifteen he followed the path of unnumbered thousands of Scandinavians to the sea, and has since traveled over most of the trade routes of the world's oceans. In Australia he joined the Maritime Federation of Labor Union and sailed on coasting schooners for two years, but realizing that a seaman's life was a dog's life, he left it for shore work. While working ashore he took part in the great street strike in Brisbane in 1911, where 43 different unions were on strike. In 1912 Ersson came to San Francisco, but has found little difference in the conditions for the working people here from what it is in other places, and after nearly two years in the United States, during which he experienced many hardships, he decided that it was impossible for the workers to improve their conditions singly and divided and so joined the I. W. W. in Denver on May 10th, 1914. His statement that the "master class made an impossible for the workers to improve their conditions singly and divided and so joined the I. W. W. of me by driving me from pillar to post, and is making I. W. W.'s every day in the same way, but perhaps the best indication of the main source of his educational advantages.

CALIFORNIA'S BLANKET MAN.

By FLOYD BUELL DANTON Three blasts from the Overland's boilers, And the plodder turns from the tracks; He's one of the thousands of toilers, Who carry their beds on their backs. He has finished a job of laying, 'Tis a week ere the grapes are ripe; 'Im off to the Jangles,' he's saying, 'As he stands there lighting his pipe. The 'Jangles' are down by the river, A retreat from the summer's sun; Yes, the home of the aguer-quit; To him is a favorite one. For here he finds comfort and quiet, 'Tis cool and the water is free; While catfish he adds to his diet— His bed he makes under a tree. His cooking is done on an oil can; He carries a knife, fork and spoon; Likewise his kit has a fry-pan. His lamp is the light of the moon. He eats when he wills, what he wishes, His seasoning is Spanish style; The hot-stuff's in all of his dishes— Cooked "Boston" his beans would be vile! A can is his washbasin and boiler, He's clean in both body and mind— For he's not a "vag," but a toiler, He's not stupid, nor dumb, nor blind. With reading and fishing and looking He passes the heat of the day; At night he sits smoking and looking, A smudge greck the insects away. Alas! his respire is soon ended, He accepts the decree of Fate; With his time-worn body quite mended He starts for the fields, ere he's late. Three blasts from the Overland's boilers And the plodder turns from the tracks; He's one of the thousands of toilers, Who carry their beds on their backs. He has finished a spell of playing, For a week, while the grapes are ripe; 'Im off to the vineyards,' he's saying, 'As he stands there lighting his pipe. The Spokane branch of the Agricultural Workers' Organization met one thousand new cards. They cleared fifteen hundred dollars in two weeks, which amount is to be spent for new organizers.

Preamble I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life. Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system. We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade union unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers. These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all. Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system." It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

REMEMBER BIG MASS MEETING at DREAMLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 4th, 1917

A MONSTROUS FARCE TRAGEDY

By ATTORNEY FRED H. MOORE

On March 5th, 1917, at the hour of 9.30 a. m., the case of the State of Washington, v. F. O. Watson, and ten others, among which is Thomas H. Tracy, will be called before Judge Rosalind of King County.

Every thinking person in the community knows that this is but the highly dramatic staging of a tragic farce. No more here than in the case of Jack Whyte are the people of the State of Washington against Thomas H. Tracy.

Expression Organized Power. No, as stated by Jack Whyte, the people of the state are not against Thomas H. Tracy. The title of the case is not "Tracy vs. Whyte," the law is but the expression of the organized power and opinion of a certain class in our social life.

The exponents of this group are the Liebnachists of Germany, the Tolstians of England, and the Haywards of America. Among their fore-bears we may enumerate: He who drove the money-changers out of the Temple, then Danton and Mirabeau, round of France; Bruno of Italy, Garrison, Wendell Phillips, John Brown, and Lincoln of America.

A Rubber Stamp. The tragedy of Everett is but one phase of the life-long struggle between these two groups, one group striving to preserve the status quo of society, the other struggling for social change. As we began to see in the trial, the courts can never be more than a rubber stamp, placing the approval or the disapproval of society upon the acts of the social actors.

Small Searching Social Questions. The trial of Thomas H. Tracy involves great and searching questions, which call for answers in the industrial life of America. For example, the right of Big Business to arm itself and in the name of order, to take advantage at the point of a high-power rifle, enforce its dictates.

Behind Farce, Tragedy Migratory Worker. I said this trial was a tragic farce. I spoke advisedly. The jury will be asked to decide whether Thomas H. Tracy is guilty of murder. They will decide this question. But the court will know, and the witnesses will know, and the newspaper reporters will know, and every intelligent man and woman will know, and the jury will know, that there would not have been the tragedy of Nov. 5th had it not been that there was this great problem of the migratory worker.

Every thinking person in the community knows that this is but the highly dramatic staging of a tragic farce. No more here than in the case of Jack Whyte are the people of the State of Washington against Thomas H. Tracy.

Commercial Club Had Made Preparation for Murder of Workers in July; Were Foiled by Workers; Preparations Made for Destruction of Labor November Fifth

By C. E. PAYNE (Special Everett Representative, Industrial Worker.)

The industrial masters of Everett who are responsible for the murder of five or more workers and the crippling for life of a number of others, and who are now trying to escape nearly a hundred others to the penitentiary for life, are by no means as innocent as their whitewashing press would have us believe.

If ever there was a premeditated murder which resulted in wholesale slaughter without any qualms of conscience on the part of the murderers, it was the crime that was committed by the Commercial Club of Everett at the command of ex-Gov. Clough of Minnesota, and ex-Mayor Hartley of Everett. They had many willing tools in their tool-work, but these two men are the principals in the crime.

The trouble between the mill owners and the longshoremen developed and came to public notice in the winter of 1915-16. The mill companies had made a cut in the wages of the shingle weavers prior to that time, with the promise that when the price of shingles advanced the old wages would be restored. The shingle weavers accepted the promise and the reduced wages, and when the price of shingles advanced in 1915 they asked that the old wage scale be restored. But they were soon to realize what an employer's word is worth.

The reminder of the promises of the mill companies was met with a flat refusal in all instances. By May 1st, 1916, the workers had advanced to the gates and crushed the 18 men between two mill stones.

After this occurrence the shingle weavers received the help of a number of longshoremen, and the picket line was renewed. But as the mill owners became nervous when they saw the picket line strengthened, and fearing that the scabs might not fare so well if they started another fight, a trap was arranged for the hope that the pickets would fall into it.

The city authorities had pretended to discharge some of their extra police, but instead of discharging them had pointed them on a hill just above the mill gates where there was a screen of underbrush. These would-be murderers lay in the brush for several days hoping that some of the pickets would come to the large caliber and high power rifles with which they were equipped, to cut down the pickets. Had a few of the pickets been killed at the time by the officers, it would have been all right with them, as that would make a good chance to railroad the strikers on charges of murder.

Organized a Riot. Shortly after the beating up of the 18 pickets by the gunmen and scabs, the mill owners organized a riot in the streets of Everett which they hoped would drive all strikers from the town. The scabs and gunmen went along the main street in a well formed procession looking for Union men, but their coming had been announced to the shingle weavers and the result was that scabs came off second best in the riot. That the riot was planned by the mill owners is proved by the fact that scabs were on the streets in swarms, and that as soon as a scab became disabled in the fight he was at once taken into an auto and hurried away to the hospital.

The I. W. U. did not become drawn into the fight directly until in August. Every one had for years been allowed the unquestioned right of the Commercial Club to beat up the I. W. U. had used this right the same as others, and with no trouble from the authorities until this year, this problem—that of the migratory worker—still remains unsolved. Most society forever work at cross purposes? Can it never do the intelligent thing?

Money Lost Remits in Murder Loss. But working men are not in a position to understand the murder-lust inspired by the greed for gold that is collected from the workers' lives. It takes a concrete demonstration to prove to them that what they will live for profits will murder for the same purpose.

The story of Bloody Sunday has been told so often that but a synopsis is needed here. Most people know what the county authorities under Sheriff McRae, and the members of the Commercial Club, and the gunmen and scabs from the Clough-Hartley, and Jamieson Mills congregated at the dock where the Verona and the Catalina were.

Most people know how every one who did not have a rifle, and was not known to be a member of either squad A, B or C of their bosses' organization, was driven to the dock before the Verona came to the dock; and how the dock was roped off at the entrance, and no one permitted to come near the scene of the preparations for murder.

Open Piracy; Why They Don't Want Investigation. In September the launch Wanderer, Capt. John Mitten, was comming into Everett, and several of the members of the I. W. U. on board, members of the Commercial Club, under Sheriff McRae, met the Wanderer outside the harbor and began shooting at the boat. They overhauled the Wanderer and McRae struck Capt. Mitten over the head with a gun while the latter was at the wheel.

On the 23rd of Feb. there were twenty of the accused men taken to Seattle, as the trials are close at hand, and the jails at Everett are already crowded. I have not room for an instant as they were being led from the jail to the autos that were to take them to Seattle, and despite the handcuffs that chained them together in twos, I thought I had seldom seen ten workers together who wore a more jaunty and confident appearance.

Men Now and Always. Before another issue of the Industrial Worker goes to press these 24 men will be on trial on charges of murder in the first degree. The men were taken to Seattle as the trials are close at hand, and the jails at Everett are already crowded.

Men Now and Always. Before another issue of the Industrial Worker goes to press these 24 men will be on trial on charges of murder in the first degree. The men were taken to Seattle as the trials are close at hand, and the jails at Everett are already crowded.

Men Now and Always. Before another issue of the Industrial Worker goes to press these 24 men will be on trial on charges of murder in the first degree. The men were taken to Seattle as the trials are close at hand, and the jails at Everett are already crowded.

By MORRIS LEVINE

In reviewing the latest developments of the Everett case there is much cause for alarm. Let us calmly and dispassionately analyze recent labor cases. What happened to Billings? And Mooney? Both were convicted! Was it on the evidence? Not at all, simply a frame-up, as can easily be verified by inquiring into the statements of the several Jurmen made after the conviction.

Several instances of the disappearance of valuable witnesses for the defense are indignantly coming to light in the Everett issue, and those of us who have followed the past labor cases see the same savagery of the lumber trust hirelings in these latest outrages. Why are Veitch, Malcolm McLaren and others of the ilk here? Simply because nearby Los Angeles with Harrison Gray Otis and his gang are solidly lined up with the Lumber Trust. The Chambers of Commerce, Commercial Clubs and all the other bosses' organizations are in a hot haste to crucify labor. They have succeeded in downgrading labor without exception in all recent cases fought on the Pacific Coast.

Flushed with victory, organized capital stands with its tongue licking its greasy chops, indignantly going towards Everett. The very holdovers of the lumber trust in Everett's Bloody Sunday is in itself cause for alarm. War is bringing the reactionaries back to the East and the tide of reaction has reached America. Capital is preparing for a world-wide struggle hold on labor. Across the water the labor unions are fast becoming skeletons of their former selves. The desire of the masters of America.

Revenge for the Lawrence, Paterson, McKee's, Reska, McKee and hundreds of other recent strikes is capital's desire. It is then the purpose of the master class the labor necessary for mankind, walks with the upright bearing of a fearless eagle, moneyed monopoly sees the handwriting on the wall. Once the poisonous, hyacinth-spell of organized greed is broken, capitalism is doomed—and capitalism knows it! This is the real cause behind the Everett persecution.

Look at the date! Does it convey anything to you? Before November 5th, the Everett vigilantes did not murder the workers in cold blood. The worst they suffered was to be rowed into the hospital from Los Angeles in 1916, the country's attention was focused on the presidential election. Taking advantage of this fact the workers on the Verona were given a dose of lead—four sure fire class would have their minds full of the election and therefore the full import of the fiendish offence would be partially lost.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

STRANGE ACTS CAUSE FOR ALARM

By MORRIS LEVINE

In reviewing the latest developments of the Everett case there is much cause for alarm. Let us calmly and dispassionately analyze recent labor cases. What happened to Billings? And Mooney? Both were convicted! Was it on the evidence? Not at all, simply a frame-up, as can easily be verified by inquiring into the statements of the several Jurmen made after the conviction.

Several instances of the disappearance of valuable witnesses for the defense are indignantly coming to light in the Everett issue, and those of us who have followed the past labor cases see the same savagery of the lumber trust hirelings in these latest outrages. Why are Veitch, Malcolm McLaren and others of the ilk here? Simply because nearby Los Angeles with Harrison Gray Otis and his gang are solidly lined up with the Lumber Trust. The Chambers of Commerce, Commercial Clubs and all the other bosses' organizations are in a hot haste to crucify labor. They have succeeded in downgrading labor without exception in all recent cases fought on the Pacific Coast.

Flushed with victory, organized capital stands with its tongue licking its greasy chops, indignantly going towards Everett. The very holdovers of the lumber trust in Everett's Bloody Sunday is in itself cause for alarm. War is bringing the reactionaries back to the East and the tide of reaction has reached America. Capital is preparing for a world-wide struggle hold on labor. Across the water the labor unions are fast becoming skeletons of their former selves. The desire of the masters of America.

Revenge for the Lawrence, Paterson, McKee's, Reska, McKee and hundreds of other recent strikes is capital's desire. It is then the purpose of the master class the labor necessary for mankind, walks with the upright bearing of a fearless eagle, moneyed monopoly sees the handwriting on the wall. Once the poisonous, hyacinth-spell of organized greed is broken, capitalism is doomed—and capitalism knows it! This is the real cause behind the Everett persecution.

Look at the date! Does it convey anything to you? Before November 5th, the Everett vigilantes did not murder the workers in cold blood. The worst they suffered was to be rowed into the hospital from Los Angeles in 1916, the country's attention was focused on the presidential election. Taking advantage of this fact the workers on the Verona were given a dose of lead—four sure fire class would have their minds full of the election and therefore the full import of the fiendish offence would be partially lost.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

Workers, what shall the answer be? Will suffering labor be crucified? The legal end of the battle must be stoutly reinforced. Publicity and a congressional investigation are absolutely necessary. Not that we expect anything of benefit to the workers from Congress, but because a congressional investigation will re-echo the publicity of the workers of Everett are trying so hard to suppress.

SOUVENIR COPIES.

A limited number of copies of this issue have been printed on high grade book paper. Each one of the seventy-four prisoners, as well as others invited for their activities in the class war, will be given a copy. Others wishing a copy can secure it by sending ten cents to the Industrial Worker, Box 1887, Seattle, Wash. Send in your order at once—the supply is small.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Women Leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World. BOX 187, SEATTLE, WASH.



J. A. MAC DONALD, Managing Editor
Subscriptions, Yearly \$1.00
Canada, Yearly 1.50
Subscription, Six Months .50
Subscription, Three Months .25
Single Orders, Per Copy (In Canada) .025
Single Orders, Per Copy (In United States) .02
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—Room 807, 154 W. Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.
W. D. Haywood General Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Rorer General Organizer.

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
William Wierola, F. H. Little, C. L. Lambert, Richard Brainer and Francis Miller.

Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1914, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"Constructive Murder" of Justice.

THE theory of "constructive murder" has been repeatedly used in the past, but always against the workers. If constructive murder is acknowledged as a matter of law and there were the same justice for the industrially powerful and for the workers, how easily it could be used to send the members of the Commercial Club of Everett to the penitentiary!

There is no effort made even by the Commercial Club of Everett to throw a cloak of legality over the deeds of blood performed by their agents. They knew that in denying free speech and suppressing the arguments they could not answer they were breaking the concept of free speech, without which any ideal of democracy is but a hollow sham.

In their own statement of defense for their crime they admit, over the signature of a mayor sworn to enforce the law, that they did not allow the workers who were in or who went to Everett any constitutional rights. This mayor blazes his own disregard for duty and the disgrace of the Commercial Club of Everett by admitting the outrage at Beverly Park.

It is undeniable that the I. W. W. had an equal right to take forty-one members of the Commercial Club out of Everett, make them run a gauntlet, and leave them in a welter of their own blood. The National Guard would have been immediately called out. The processes of so-called legality would be placed in immediate operation.

What matters that cables to Nome cost twenty-eight cents a word! Flashing over the mountain of a land in the grasp of the ice kings, and deep under the sea, comes the answer—the dots and dashes that mean funds for the prisoners—"our prisoners" these miners of Alaska call them. These dots and dashes mean something greater than money. They carry the hands of the miners of Alaska over the wastes of land and water to grasp the hands of the prisoners in Everett.

What matters the small, yellow messenger? It is a cable from the editor of the Nome Daily Industrial Worker, of Nome, Alaska, to the editor of the "Industrial Worker" of Seattle, asking for a thousand words in the great murder.

Everett is the greatest possible proof of the ruthless and unending warfare of the masters against the workers. In a court of law the seventy-four members of the I. W. W. who were not murdered on the Verona are convicted we will know that Democracy is a myth and that Justice has become a prostitute hireling of the Lumber Trust.

Something Wrong!

DOES it not seem that there is something wrong with an industrial system under which:

Those who built the railroads have to walk the track or steal rides in box cars, while those who create nothing of value ride in Pullmans?

A system under which those who built the palaces, finish the buildings, put a key in the door, close it from the outside and then hand the key to a boss who never worked and go to the working-class quarters and sleep in a shack?

A system under which those who harvest the bread of the nation are often forced to strive four or five hours in a bread line, waiting for a crust of the bread which they have produced, while those who produce no bread fill warehouses with food they did not produce?

A system under which those who reclaimed the desert, built the irrigation ditches and dammed the rivers are parish and outcasts in the lands they have reclaimed?

A system under which thousands of the children of the poor are starved even before birth, while the poodle dogs of the rich wear diamonds?

A system under which, in the richest nation on earth, millions of home makers have no homes?

A system under which shoemakers are not allowed to work while millions of workers are laid off?

A system under which bakers are laid off while the poor are forced to riot in their demand for bread?

A system under which those who produce fine silks go home to find the wife in calico and the children in rags?

A system under which the lumberjack, without whom all homes would be impossible, is a filthy "timber beast," and the boss who robs him is a respectable gentleman?

A system under which an agitator is sent to the gallows or to the penitentiary for telling the truth, and a good liar and thief, who can lie and rob legally, can make a fortune?

A system under which stealing a loaf of bread is petty larceny, and grand larceny is good business?

A system under which the worker who feeds, clothes and shelters the world is often foodless, clothingless and shelterless—a disreputable common work animal—while the men who rob him, cheat him, or send him to jail, are respectable?

A system under which a few own the land and the machinery of production and the majority have to beg for work or starve to death?

A system under which the highest freedom for the worker is to work under some one else's conditions or starve if someone does not want to buy him?

A system under which workers are thrown out of employment into the gutter and the breadline, because they have produced too many of the necessities of life?

A system under which filled warehouses mean empty stomachs for the worker?

A system under which, with millions of strong men begging for work, children are taken out of the slums to toil their lives in gold for wine sippers?

A system under which freedom of expression is allowed only when you express the ideas of the industrially powerful?

A system under which every voice raised against these conditions is stifled by gunmen, officers, clubs, penitentiaries and bullets?

Now, does it not seem that there is something wrong with such an industrial system as this? Does it not seem logical to fight and strive for an industrial system which would produce neither millionaires nor tramps?

International Class Solidarity.

FROM Mexico comes a check for one hundred dollars, expressing the solidarity of workers, jarred into consciousness of class interest by the story of Everett! Beside it, as it lies on the desk of the Everett Defense Committee, is a letter from the Transportation Workers of England, breathing the revolt of strong men against the murder of their class and brothers in America.

Now, does it not seem that there is something wrong with such an industrial system as this? Does it not seem logical to fight and strive for an industrial system which would produce neither millionaires nor tramps?

What matters that cables to Nome cost twenty-eight cents a word! Flashing over the mountain of a land in the grasp of the ice kings, and deep under the sea, comes the answer—the dots and dashes that mean funds for the prisoners—"our prisoners" these miners of Alaska call them. These dots and dashes mean something greater than money. They carry the hands of the miners of Alaska over the wastes of land and water to grasp the hands of the prisoners in Everett.

These letters—hundreds of letters—coming in daily from the far-flung battle line of labor are vast in their portent. Their voice is the voice of Labor. It says: "Divided we are weak, united we are strong. We who have built a world by our toil demand justice! Our hands are on the levers of industry. Greater than all courts is our power! Must we use it?"

Rose's Magazine of Australia says that what the revolutionary movement needs is not a hand bowl for the great unwashed, but a plunge bath for a dirty world.

As long as the Lumber Trust and the other trusts continue to murder the workers in industry there will be agitation and revolt, ever growing more insistent and acute. This is the price the masters are forced to pay for industrial injustice.

A MESSAGE

By WM. D. HAYWOOD

(This poem was written at the time when a number of workers were deported from South Africa for their activity in the labor movement. It was sold to the Metropolitan Magazine, but never printed.—Editor.)

You, O Men of Africa, Greeting! Greeting to you who are on the high sea. You who have been exiled. You who are on strike.

You who are fighting shy as noble men can fight. You who are ready to sacrifice your lives for the cause you love. You who have been beaten. You who have been imprisoned.

You who are separated from your loved ones. You who grieve for your comrades who have been murdered. You, O Men of Ireland and the Empire, greeting!

You who have had your homes invaded. You who have been maltreated. You who have been deserted in your hour of need. You who have been deceived by priests and politicians.

You who have been robbed of your rights to organize. You who have been deceived by death. You who have been cheated from miserable homes. You who have been robbed of your heritage.

You, O Men of Europe, Greeting! Slavs, Latins, Orientals, Teuton, and Norsemen. You who have been hated against each other, like beasts in bloody wars. You who are conscripts of a monarch's army.

You who are denied voice in a nation's council. You who give the themes of discourse and art. You who build palaces and temples and live in hovels. You whom churches and kings would use as puppets.

You who have been lashed with scorn. You whose voice cannot be silenced with threat of bullet or gallows. You, O Men of the Americas, Greeting!

You of the East, the West, the North, the South. You who have been driven to take up arms against your oppressors. You who have been hunted like wild animals. You who have been blacklisted.

You who have lost your loved ones in disaster. You who have been crippled. You who have had your women violated. You who are living under martial law.

You who have been bullied and browbeaten. You who have been deprived. You who have been in bull-pens. You who have been robbed of every civil and constitutional right.

You, all Men and Women and Children of Labor, Greet each other. You who are white, black, brown, red or yellow of skin. You who have been denied the sunlight of life.

You who have been denied knowledge. You who have been denied love. You who have never known independence. You who are wage slaves of the mar.

You whose drops of blood turn the wheels of all industry. You who fill the warehouses and granaries of the world. You who make invention possible.

You who feed, and shelter, and clothe, and succor the peoples of the world. You who have the resources of the earth and the machinery of production within your grasp.

You who are consigned to die of starvation amidst plenty. You can stop and start every wheel. You must rise in revolt against an inhuman master's control.

You must strip the rich of all power save the strength to work. You must feel that an injury to the least is an injury to all of your class. You must know as individuals you cannot avoid the inequities and tortures you have suffered.

You, O Men and Women and Children of Labor, You can end forever the wrongs your class has endured. You have but to think within yourselves.

You have but to act within your class. You must organize as you work together. Think, Organize, Act Together. Industrial Freedom will come to all.

NOW CAN GO TO WORK.

TACOMA, Wash.—I have just been down to watch the welcome given by the citizens of Tacoma to "our boys" on their return from the border. In tomorrow's paper we shall read of the great ovation of the thundering cheers of the thousands who gathered to welcome "our country's" defenders on their homecoming. I am not deaf—but I heard many a cheer!

Still it was an interesting sight: first came detachments of the city's finest, clubs in hand, as though in tomorrow's paper we shall read of the great ovation of the thundering cheers of the thousands who gathered to welcome "our country's" defenders on their homecoming.

Then came "our boys" from the front. Their sunburnt faces flushed with a thousand victories over beans and mesal. Their whole bearing showed them to be in fine condition to grapple with a number two. Behind the army and navy were groups of bosses, eighty strong, bedecked in silk hats and Prince Albert coats. It was as if should be. The silk-hatted parasites back of the militia.

Well, they're back on a few days the excitement will be all over them they can go to work and the silk-hatted ones will be on their backs. —Darsley.

DO IT NOW! This issue of the Industrial Worker will reach the hands of any members of the working-class to whom news, uncolored by the interests of the big advertising, is of first importance. The Industrial Worker is unfettered by advertising. It is un-muzzled and handles labor developments in a straightforward, from-the-shoulder manner.

During the next few months the greatest labor trial in the history of America is to occur in Seattle. Subscribe now and get complete details, told without fear or favor. It has been necessary to lay over a large number of job letters and articles of special propaganda to be used in the next issue. Get that sub book busy. Either the workers are going to get the story of the trials of the Everett prisoners from the capitalist papers, whose columns are poisoned against the workers, or from the preits of the working class. The Industrial Worker will do everything in its power to give the true developments of these cases. The size of our audience will depend on the activity of the membership in increasing our subscription list.

