

INDUSTRIAL PIONEER

DECEMBER 1921



UNEMPLOYMENT

Fuel for the Revolution

The response to the appeal for aid for the Industrial Pioneer which appeared in the November issue is most gratifying. With the splendid support that the workers in the field are showing, and the efficiency that the business office is maintaining in sailing close to the wind on printing expenses, we will be able to pay off our debt to headquarters gradually and increase the size of the magazine within a month or two.

The business office reports that the sixty-four page edition of October brought in a net gain of \$314.18 for us. This decreases the debt to \$3,835.17.

The November books of course are not yet closed. But our appeal has met with gratifying response. Already the following workers have dug down into their scant supply of cash to help us out of our difficulties:

J. Gillis	\$10.00
Card No. 822337	1.00
Workers' Club of Hancock	15.00
M. Raddock	1.00
J. Kennedy	9.00
A. Reader	1.00

Total\$37.00

In addition to these direct contributions Bishop Brown, author and publisher of the book, Communism and Christianity, which is reviewed in the book review columns elsewhere in the magazine, donated to our sustaining fund 1000 copies of his new enlarged sixth edition just off the press.

These copies were delivered to us free of charge and are to be sold at the regular rates from this office, retail price 25c and wholesale 12c per copy. The full proceeds go to the Pioneer sustaining fund. We will be glad to take your order for as many copies as you can use.

Then the Chicago Branch of I. U. No. 330 has arranged for a Surprise Party and Dance for the benefit of the Pioneer and Solidarity. This event is to take place on Dec. 3rd at Verdandi's Hall, 5015 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

The share of the proceeds for the Industrial Pioneer should still further aid us in attaining our object of a bigger, better magazine free from the burden of debt.

Fellow workers! It is gratifying to know that the value of the Industrial Pioneer is realized by its readers. In order to make our liquidation campaign a success we need still greater efforts from all concerned. Here is your chance to help. If you have a few dollars to spare or even a few cents send them in as a donation. Take up a couple of subscriptions from your acquaintances, sell a bundle order or influence some one else to do so if you are already doing your bit.

If you have not read Bishop Brown's Communism and Christianity, write in for a copy from us. Get your branch to lay in a supply for the literature table. If possible bring up the proposition before the branch of holding an entertainment for our benefit, as the Chicago branch of No. 330 has done.

As another educational feature the Pioneer is making arrangements to supply a long felt want in the ranks of the workers of this country. We are going to pick out a long list of revolutionary books for children so that their minds may not be poisoned by the damnable rot put out by the bunk peddlers for the little ones to read. Our book department will run reviews of these books as fast as they can be handled and orders for them will be filled from this office. We will have books for all ages from six to sixteen.

Fathers, mothers and friends cannot do better when selecting a present for the children than in getting a good book interesting as well as educational.

The Pioneer intends to branch out into other helpful fields. We are going ahead. Get behind us and push and the Industrial Pioneer together with the Industrial Workers of the world will be a factor of tremendous value in the coming revolution.

Editor—The Industrial Pioneer.

The Industrial Pioneer

Vol. 1, No. 11

DECEMBER, 1921

Serial No. 11

Unemployment

THE national conference on unemployment has met and adjourned and great are the effects thereof. The idea that the pitifully ignorant business men have of economics makes their brother parasites, the crumbs and bedbugs, blush with shame for their trade. The bugs at least know that a dry bone gives no juice.

Christian science is to be practiced on the unemployed. All over the country the papers are making display head lines to the effect that times are getting better. One paper shattered the truth and the King's English at the same time with the enormity: "UNEMPLOYED FEWER BY TWO MILLION."

As a Man Thinketh

Therein lies the program of the brains of this country. The only thing necessary is to get everybody hypnotized to the extent of believing that business is good and that unemployment is decreasing and these wicked bolshevik slaves who have simply gone on strike against buying things will start in to buy again.

Having by means of newspaper headlines and coordinated exhortations succeeded in making people think they were fighting for democracy and were taking part in the "war to end war," it is not to be wondered at that the idea presents itself that the same tactics can make the hungry worker think he has a job and is well fed. One lie is not a bit bigger than another, they say.

They have a real system, however, in trying to put across the hypnotic stuff. An article, for instance, in the *Marine Review*, dealing with the deadest industry of all the lot, starts out in this encouraging fashion, "Just at a time when American ship-building is beginning to show some signs of increased activity," etc., etc.

Philanthropy

G. E. Emmons of the General Electric Co. of Schenectady, N. Y., seeks free advertising of his generosity by the following wise counsel to his slaves: "The Navy Department has authorized the resumption of work on electrical equipment for one battle cruiser, with the understanding, however, that shipments will not be required until next summer and no payments for materials and labor are to be made until the next government fiscal year, which begins July 1, 1922.

"This necessitates the company locking up capital for material and labor until next July, but it gladly does it in order to provide employment to those who would otherwise be out of work during the coming winter." Not to mention the profits from said locked up capital taken from the workers in the first place.

When this job is completed then the innocent gullibles, bless their hearts, can read about the terrible Japanese atrocities and rise in democratic wrath to eliminate forever such a formidable competitor of the American plutocracy from the world markets. They can go out and plow the seas in the electric equipment.

Even our esteemed British contemporaries ladle out the Mrs. Eddy compound at times. Cuthbert Maugham, who is shipping editor for the *London Times*, glides jazzily by the facts as follows: "When we recall the magnitude of the upheaval caused by the war no surprise need be felt that the settling down process has been prolonged."

What is really worrying these gentlemen is how long the settling up process can be delayed.

The Real Issue

The cause for unemployment is just one. It is the same cause that creates wars, child labor, prostitution, ignorance and poverty. That cause is the system of private ownership and control of the means of production, for the purpose of making profit.

The unemployment conference cries to the communities of the continent to open up public works so that they can employ the workers. This is the purest bunk. They know full well that the communities are all alike and that they will not "open up" unless there is a profit in it.

Every social constructive effort started by "high minded" statesmen, students, philanthropists and what nots, runs up against the same snag. The owners of industry are out for the swag and if there is no swag they are organized to see that you don't play with the machinery on which their profits and our lives depend.

The Source of Power

Crack brained editors throughout the land sigh wildly for a plan that will work to start the wheels of industry turning. That constructive plan has been advanced on paper for fifteen years by the

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Industrial Workers of the World. Today this same organization is starting out to put the plan into effect in real earnest. Two big new drives are going to start the organization of a section of the working class into industrial unions, that can develop industrial power.

Organization gives the emperors of finance their power to close down the factories, and create unemployment. They have control of the industries. It is true that the working class really runs the industries and in actual fact controls them. Every operation is dependent on the workers. In the final analysis the working class has now and has always had the industrial power.

But we have never organized that power. We let the boss do it. Now is the time to REORGANIZE. Now is the time to build our industrial unions into the structure of industry in such a manner that we, and not the boss, will have the economic power. Then, and then only, will the curse of private property operated for profit be lifted.

The Big Drives

The Industrial Workers of the World are starting two big organization drives. One of them in the oil industry has been mapped out and is under way. The other, in the marine transport industry, will be swinging along according to plans in the near future.

Are you unemployed? Do you want to remove the causes of unemployment? If so get into action and add the force of your presence in these two basic industrial organization campaigns that will build up an industrial force invincible if carried out NOW.

No Hope from the Boss

The bosses' petty employment schemes cannot help either the workers or the bosses. The inexorable laws of economics provide that unless the workers receive the full product of their toil they cannot buy back on the market the things that they produce.

Ten thousand conferences between Sam Gompers, Charley Schwab and the whole crew cannot change this fact. The organization of economic and social power can change it, by giving to the worker the equivalent to the full product of his toil on the job.

Germany has found a scheme whereby the dope is being administered to the business corpse of that country. There are only 400,000 unemployed there. Of course, the workers are toiling on the same old basis or worse. Their wages now only buy enough to keep their own bellies supplied with soup. The reproduction of children to take their places is not figured on. But the American worker can't get even this much unless he gets a job. For the German capitalists are committing suicide. They are existing by means of manufacturing tons of paper money.

This paper money acts like cocaine on the life of the nation. It creates a false glow of health.

In the end it means the elimination of the little business man. It means the destruction of the German capitalism. For instance, a little stock holder owns 100,000 marks of stock in a company. The printing press turns out so many paper marks that it takes, at the present rate, over a hundred and thirty to make a dollar. That means that a mark is worth less than a third of a cent apiece. The cockroach that formerly lived well on his income of 8,000 marks a year, now only gets the equivalent of about 25 dollars a year in interest. He is being wiped out as a parasitic factor.

Organize the Job

Unemployment in Germany is decreasing but the price that the workers are paying for work is more terrible than can be described. The only extenuating circumstance is the wiping out of the petty bourgeoisie. The necessity for job organization exists in Germany as elsewhere, because the industrial control will in the final analyses determine whether the working class or the industrial over lords will win.

There is no country that has solved the unemployment question. Russia alone is taking steps to do so. She is starting to build up state capitalism so that industry may be developed to a high degree of productivity. Her problems are not our problems now.

We have the machinery perfected. We are an industrial country. Today the solution for the unemployment of the working class can only come from the working class themselves. We must organize industrially in every industrial country and in every industry and prepare to take over and operate the production of the means of life for use and not for profit.

The Workers Funeral Hymn

(Air: Abide With Me.)

Heart that was brave in Freedom's holy train,
Striving to break the master's cruel chain!
Here by your grave, we pledge ourselves anew
Never to rest until your dreams come true!

Sleep, Worker, sleep, strong hearts the watch will
keep,
Till through the darkness Earth's new dawn shall
creep.

Flowers we lay in silence where you dream,
Soft as the snow that feeds the mountain stream!

Under the red carnation and the rose,
Sleep sweetly on, the sleep no waking knows;
Soldier of toil, a tribute here we bring,—
Love's last farewell in broken song we sing!

J. E. SINCLAIR.



THAT SETTLED IT

Moving the Dirt Movers

By the Waterboy

PAT MCGOOGAN was an old time dirt-mover, knew all of the old time skimmers and contractors, and was known to be competent and efficient in his line, for he had played all parts of it. For years Pat blew in and blew out, and put up with the conditions which he often wondered about changing.

Not so many years ago Pat was among those present when the bunch were sitting around in the old rag-house on a construction job up in the state of Washington. The camp conditions were rotten, the bossman was pretty "hard-boiled" and you had to pound the stock on the tail from morning till night, or your pork chops were cut off.

It had been a case of being meek and get in a few days for Pat. He was laying down in a top bunk, paying very little attention to the conversation of his fellow slaves, although there was a new hand in camp, and he was bawling about something. Finally the new skinner started a story which brought Pat back to his present environment. He had been thinking of how he could frame on the Bossman when he came to town, but this story offered a new idea.

The new arrival was telling about a big "hard-boiled" Swede Bossman in a camp down the line. "It was this way," he said. "I came into camp as the boys was coming out from 'chuck' and seen the Walker. As he was short-handed, had no trouble setting in. Well, I went into one of the bunk-houses and the bunch all seemed to be hostile about the way they were used by the 'Big Swede.' So, after explaining the benefits of a little job organization in cases of this kind, the bunch agreed to try it the next morning.

"Well, on the works with the old Fresno the next day it wasn't long before the Big Swede was giving me the crooked arm and yelling, 'Come with 'em, Shorty.' I went all the slower and the rest of the skimmers fell in with the slow gait.

"This got the boss wild-eyed, and he came over and yelled, 'Get out of that runway! Stand 'em out! Go and get it!

"I told him to go and get himself a stick, and sit up on the bank and whittle, be a good Bossman and keep his clam shut or we'd run him down the line.

"This was an awful shock for him, something he had never heard of before, but the boys stayed with me and we told the contractor we would move his dirt, but we were not going to pay no mind to that big ape bossing. We also made the contractor understand it he didn't want it this way, why, him and the Swede could have the outfit to themselves and the rest of us would go to town. It broke the Big Swede's heart when he heard the con-

tractor say, 'All right, boys, go right ahead with your work and pay no attention to Gus.'

"The Big Swede went to the bunk-house and was sick with the shakes for three days over the effects of losing his dignity."

The new hand set in, and Pat looked forward to the evening, when the interesting conversations regarding working and better camp conditions took place. It seemed funny that not all of the rest of the hands could see this thing as Pat did.

Was it not a fact that the contractors were organized? Wouldn't it be much better for the dirt-movers if they were organized? Could the workers have any power to combat the contractors, unless they organized in one union? Well, Pat saw the need of organization, so when he went to town he looked up the delegate and lined up.

From that day Pat took an active part in the good work that was carried on. While organizing the dirt-jobs through the Northwest, many a cook was put on the tramp without notice, for putting out bum chuck in camps where Pat was active. Many a contractor was told to give the mulligan mixer whatever he ordered in the line of supplies. A good cook was always sure of plenty of support, and the boys were there to see to it that he got whatever he wanted from the commissary when job organization existed.

Many a "hard-boiled Bossman" was told to take it steady, and was shown what job organization meant to a bunch of dirt-movers. There was none of this old "Come on with 'em, boys," or "Hurry up, John" on the works, no "Stand 'em out, and go and get your time"; for experience had taught many a Bossman that when one Wobbly left by request as a general rule it means paying off the entire outfit. Pat never forgot to explain that their motto was, "An injury to one is an injury to all."

Many a contractor knew what it was to have the Wobbly preamble thrown at him, and his outfit tied up, unless he conceded to the demands of the workers. Many a time Pat was on the committee that presented these demands. Whenever the contractor didn't see fit to come through, it would have done you good to have seen how quick a bunch of skimmers could hook it. In fact, it was nothing to see the outfit tied up and the stock standing out on the works. It often took the contractor until the wee hours of the night to gather up his plugs after he had had "the flag hoisted on him."

It could never be said that Pat McGoogan was one of those to "grape-up" around an outfit, but it is nevertheless a fact that Pat had a certain amount of influence over an element who followed this work. The funny part of it is that several

of the contractors in that part of the country were more aware of this fact than Pat himself. On a big new job Pat took on the bossing.

Talk about your "fancy skinner's" and efficient dirt-distributors. Pat McGoogan had the finest aggregation in the country. There was no chance of setting in, unless you had a "Hy-ster" and a rep like "Race Horse Shorty" or "Dan Patch."

Well, this wasn't such a tough looking spread that Pat was running, but to say the least, it could stand some improvement in the chuck-line. As a rule, one thing that Pat was strong on was the best of chuck; he sure believed in padding the "old bread basket," but being as he was bossing, he kind of overlooked this little matter.

Instead of finding a high place to stand and holler: "Come on with 'em, boys," Pat used different tactics to get efficiency. He would remark: "The contractor knows that I'm a Wobbly, and he knows that I am working a solid Wobbly crew on this job. We will show this contractor what a bunch of real dirt movers can do. We'll show him that we are not a bunch of Hoosier's that scatter muck all over the country. They call us I. W. W.'s 'I Won't Works,' We'll show him that we can move dirt and not only that, but put it between the stakes where it belongs."

Well, to show how the slave is guided by influence, Pat, with his old bull made a regular race track out of the wheeler run. Yes, and the conversation around camp was used to keep things moving too.

Pat would come right into the bunk-house with the hands after supper. The first remark would be, "Not such a bad supper, men," then he would tell about the "Vineyard" (where the Bossman eat at one table and the hands at another) in the camp below. Pretty wise old Pat! He told them anything to keep their minds off the bum conditions that existed in "his" outfit. Then the old timers would tell about the tough layouts in some of the dirt outfits of a few years back. Pat sure could talk this stuff. It was duck soup for him.

He often made mention of outfits being run in that locality that were not in the same class as "our outfit", and if some of the agitators wanted to make better conditions, he advised them to take on one of the "bum outfits, as 'we' already had conditions suitable to all" (except a few disrupters) as Pat called them.

The nature of this big job was somewhat similar to all dirt work. It was building a railroad grade, which was to open up some rich timber land. This timber was owned by a million dollar outfit, but by the interest that Pat and some of the lead hands took in the work you would of thought that they were doing the job for themselves.

In one case, one of the hands was taking it kind of steady, and Pat remarked: "Say you! What kind of a Wob are you anyway? Are you laying

down on a fellow worker! (referring to himself). The answer was: "Why, no, this is a million dollar outfit that is doing this work, and the working class and the employing class have nothing in common, so why should I hurry!" This was belittling Pat's prestige to put the concern ahead of the fellow worker Bossman (himself), so the skinner that was using the slow down tactics was paid in full, right up to date.

There was a "big chump" carrying water, who was sure juggy and found it no trouble "slowing down on the job" even when working at the essential occupation of "packing water." The water-boy had been resting in one of John Farmer's hay shocks, which was close by the grade.

After about an hour at this, he picks up the bucket and makes the rounds. The hook-skinner, when offered a drink, remarked, "That dam water is hot, I don't want that."

"Fine and dandy," says the water-boy, "the less you drink, the less I have to pack."

This was more than McGoogan could stand, so he says to the water-boy. "You are a hell of a Wob. Go get the fellow workers some good cold water."

The answer was, "Say, Pat, if these apes don't kick about the bum chuck they are getting, they have no kick coming about the water. If they get better chuck they will get good cool water to wash it down."

Pat comes back with, "You got it in for that fellow worker that is cooking."

The answer was, "I don't know whether it is the cook or the company. But if we tied the outfit up for a couple of days, we might be able to find out."

This ended the argument.

Not long after this a strike was declared on the whole line. Once the strike started, Pat got into the game with his old pep. This is where he got next to himself and saw that he was still a member of the working class. The outfit was tied up solid and "his" camp came out to a man.

Pat went through the school of experience. He learned that it was impossible to emancipate himself with a boss man job. As long as there is a class struggle, there will always be strife between the working class and the employing class. This sentiment may seem dead at times, but it is always bound to flare up, even on a job with a fellow worker like Pat McGoogan bossing.

It makes little difference to him now whether it's a big scissor, or a fellow worker doing the gaffering. Pat's card is paid up to date, and he now uses it as a weapon to combat the employer, instead of as a means of holding down a job bossing, for, of you remember right, he took out this card to get back at some of these bossmen.

More power to Pat!

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MONOPOLISTIC IMPERIALISM

The world has entered a new era. Even real scholars in the field of economics often fail to understand and allow for the workings of this new period. The means of production have become monopolised. The few dozen big financiers of the world have, through financial and banking machinery, obtained practical control of the world's industries.

Labor tactics to meet this new situation must be revised. Onto the scrap heap at once go the old already decrepit craft bargaining methods. Peaceful wage bargaining is an idle dream when trying to bargain with a monopolist such as Gary or Rockefeller. Craft unionism, outworn and useless from a class point of view for the last quarter of a century, will be impossible from now on.

The I. W. W. need concern itself little with arguments against craft unionism. It need concern itself little with polemics against class compromise. We **MUST** concern ourselves greatly with industrial tactics and maneuvers at once, if we are to win success over the consolidated might of the completed monopoly.

The drive, the campaign, the practical alignment of organization forces, these are the most important subjects for consideration by the I. W. W. and revolutionists everywhere. We have the greatest industrial program theoretically of all of them. Through practical organization workmanship we can realize that program. On to the job! Plan and organize!

GETTING BORED

A strange fact in revolutionary circles is the aptitude which persons with an apparently realistic outlook on life have for adherence to principles and formulas. For more than a year now the I. W. W. has been a target for the advice of groups of rebels who have repeated over and over the dictum that radicals should bore within the reactionary trade unions.

After listening to repetitions of this advice for many months it seems to us that the matter has become a fixed idea. Boring from within has become a manifestation of dementia praecox with some purveyors of revolutionary ideas.

The I. W. W. is not opposed to the **PRINCIPLE** of boring from within. It is opposed to the **TACTIC** of boring from within in specific instances. How ridiculous is the idea that the I. W. W. membership should join and bore from within the Timberworkers' Union a still born, officials' paper union, that never had any power, purpose or prestige. The thing is absurd.

On the other hand the I. W. W. realizes that among the organized miners in the coal fields of America the way to reach the membership with the ideas and teachings of revolutionary industrial unionism is not by staying away from these workers but by getting on the job and working with them.

The I. W. W. attempts to tackle the situation that exists in each industry and branch of industry according to the special facts which bear on the situation there, and not according to general made to order theorems for public consumption.

The sincere advocates of boring from within have drawn up no definite constructive plan for action in any of the industries. They do not seem interested in the industries anyway. No specific industrial problem has been taken up and worked out according to the special facts that obtain in the industry under consideration. The sum total of the activity of the active borers seems to be in the giving of general advice. It is rather boresome.

Splitting the Big Drive

By Wm. Dimmit

THE annual convention of Agricultural Workers' Industrial Union No. 110 is over. According to all precedents that means that the drive is completed and that all will be dormant till the next harvest of wheat calls for men and more men.

This year has not been a customary year, however. The drive in all its earliest stages assumed new forms, and greater strength and economic power was developed than ever before. This year the convention has not ended the drive. On with the organization drive, was the slogan there and everywhere.

New Tactics

It is going on and is carrying into new fields all the energy and spirit that were generated in that great two thousand mile sweep that astonished many of our own members as much as it did the boss. The I. W. W. has learned that successful organization requires not only the perfected theoretical program of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism, but also detailed plans for action based on the facts of the industry that is under consideration.

The big harvest drive was not altogether a spontaneous result of social conditions. The organization strength and solidarity displayed there were generated by skillful maneuvering on the part of the active members and delegates who worked in accord with the big central plan. The same tactics applied to other industries will bring the same results and to prove this theory the active

membership is directing the biggest drive that the organization has ever known into fields never before covered.

Splitting up for Fresh Starts

In northwestern Dakota the many thousands of members of the I. W. W. were finishing up the last work of the Central American harvest. On into Manitoba the work was spreading and in the prairie centres of Canada the plans were being laid to co-ordinate the Canadian organization work. Hundreds of members and delegates crossed the line into the "King's" territory and are even now tossing the last bundles while the early snows are coming down. To the east of the Dakota centre lies the short log country of Superior district. Hundreds of active workers and delegates have gone into the woods there, and transferring into the lumber workers' union are carrying and pushing the work of organization individually.

To the West turned the greater part of the vast body of Red Card members. Into the beet harvest of Montana they poured and on through Butte, branching down into the beets of the Idaho Falls irrigated lands and so into Utah.

Westward Bound

Billings, Montana, became wobbly congested. Delegation after delegation arrived from Dakota and then after the local harvest of beets was finished, they split two ways. To the west towards Butte and Idaho Falls went one section to sweep on into



A. WENATCHEE ORCHARD

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the battle scarred territory of Spokane, where the Palouse harvest was in its last stages. Then on into the fruit harvest of Wenatchee and into the beets, hay and fruit of Yakima.

Let us follow this westward split from Billings, remembering that we are only dealing with a branch of the great drive. From Wenatchee and Yakima on over the Cascades onto the coast the harvest workers poured and into the Marine Transport Workers many active men have transferred. Into the woods also have spread the seasoned harvest stiffs and the spirit of the great drive goes with them.

Down the coast from Seattle sweeps the wave of red card agitators and under the noses of the surprised native sons they unite with their compatriots from Billings, who have played the Idaho Falls and Utah country. In California the rice harvest is on. New life and pep is being injected into the workers of this section who have struggled so long and with such hardships against the frame up gang and their rule of iron.

The California drive on the rice fields and then

on the orange and citrus orchards is being laid out in detail. The plans are carefully worked out in regular 110 fashion and this winter will see the big summer drive repeated on a big scale in sunny California.

The Southern Split

The other split from Billings, Montana, went south into the oil fields of Wyoming and down into the beets of western Nebraska and eastern Colorado. The fruit of Colorado was not neglected and the Wobbly is on the job throughout all sections.

From the beets near Scott's Bluff, Nebraska, hundreds came back to Omaha, which territory had been covered by the northern sweep of the summer harvesters. Here was held the convention by the elected No. 110 delegates and here was laid the plans for the big oil industry drive that is now just gaining momentum.

A special conference of oil workers who took in the No. 110 drive met and laid preliminary plans for the big organization campaign that is now sweeping the mid-continent oil field. This unofficial conference submitted their plans to the No. 110



THOUSAND MILE LINE DISCOVERED

convention, which went on record to back up their new oil drive in every way and which donated \$2,000 to start the big clean up.

On November first an official oil workers' conference was called to complete the plans for field work. Dozens of the active delegates, who are oil workers, participated in this conference and were assigned sections to cover in the oil industry.

The Oil Fields

The time for the oil drive is well chosen. The lack of activity shown by the Blue Card union has disgusted its membership with it. Not only has this union done nothing to improve conditions in the mid-continent field, but seems unable to lend active support to the members of the California fields who struck to maintain conditions already won by them.

The twelve-hour tower and the ten-hour shift will have to go declare the militant drillers and pipe liners and the I. W. W. shows the way to win. The new tactics of throwing groups of active workers and delegates into section after section and backing them up until the entire industry has been covered, will succeed in developing the organized economic power.

The Marine Industry

The two industries into which the harvest workers are now concentrating are Marine Transport and Oil. No. 110 is anxious to boost the M. T. W.,

but no plans have as yet been laid out to sweep this industry with a drive carried out in accord with the new methods.

That the M. T. W. presents a most important opportunity for organization by the I. W. W. none recognize as well as the marine workers themselves. Thousands are joining the organization and in the near future it is hoped that the final phase of organizing these workers according to plan will be entered into.

Many No. 110 members have transferred to the M. T. W., especially on the Pacific coast, and with the unity that now has been restored to the ranks of this union, the organization opportunities look better than ever before.

Oil and Marine Transport drives are the need of the hour and the harvest workers are doing their best to fill the need. Also in lumber and railroad organization they are being felt as an organizing force.

The eastern fruit drive did not materialize. The failure of the crops throughout the East made it impossible to go through with the plan for organizing the workers in this section. Next year will see the apple knockers in this big country worked over by the wobbly delegates.

No, the harvest drive is not over. From coast to coast rings the slogan today—ON WITH ORGANIZATION.

Book Review

The New Policies of Soviet Russia. By Lenin, Bukharin, Rutgers. Chas. H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. \$1.00.

This book is a compilation of three essays. The first, by Lenin, in his customary clearcut, analytical style, discusses the new policies of Soviet Russia and proves by quotation and logic that the policies are not new, at least so far as he is concerned. With a notable absence of metaphysics he forces home point after point.

We learn that social ownership and control of industry is not to be had in the same way that mushrooms are gathered after an unexpected storm.

Even with the social power in the hands of the Russian workers it is emphasized that industrial communism comes into being by the evolutionary substitution of communistic methods to replace the patriarchal, small commodity, or private capitalistic forms which exist in Russia side by side.

The road to socialism lies through a period of national accounting and control—which means a form of state capitalism for Russia. The victorious struggle by the revolutionary workers for power does not alter the necessity for this evolu-

tionary development. The dictatorship of the proletariat may make possible the hurrying of some of the stages of small scale production and private ownership, but it cannot jump them.

"Military communism," Lenin says, is not communism at all. Although necessary, under the circumstances of civil war. "It did not and could not meet the problems of proletarian policy."

The new policies of Soviet Russia are formed to give aid to the development of general production and state capitalism. Communism can only be built on the completed structure of large scale industry. It is the policy of the Soviets to build up that large industry in the only way it can be built up—through capitalism. But the capitalism that they propose is not the capitalism of Stinnes, Morgan or Gary, but state capitalism by a proletarian state.

Is it possible to combine and have side by side a Soviet state, the dictatorship of the proletariat and state capitalism? Consideration of these questions are guiding the Soviets in the formulation of their new policy.

INDUSTRIAL PIONEER

The short essay by Bukharin deals but little with the new policy except as a sounding board against which to throw his ideas as to the relative impossibility of conducting a revolution without a paralysis of industry. Ignoring completely the chances of forming revolutionary industrial organizations to function in industry for both industrial production and class struggle during revolutionary periods, he hastens to the analogy that one cannot make omelets without breaking eggs.

He quotes the fact that in the old bourgeois revolutions the middle classes had already built the structure of the new bourgeois society in the shell of the old feudal one and so prevented a paralytic breakdown of production. He refuses to glance at this historic fact in the light that the industrialist would at once see it. He refuses to grasp the ready idea that he himself unearths, and that is that in order to prevent a complete demoralization of industry during a proletarian revolution, it is necessary that the workers build the structure of the new society in the shell of the old capitalist one.

Bukharin through absorption in political subjects, which perhaps are vital to Russia, overlooks the vast industrial field which is the most vital and potent factor in the coming revolution in all capitalist countries. Because of this fact he not only fails to give information of value to those of us who are anxious to get points on American problems, but he sheds little light on the problems of Russia, which today are largely economic.

Rutger deals with the attitude of the intellectuals in the Russian revolution. He has little to add to the ideas that have long been current among the I. W. W. He brings forward much proof that bourgeois intellectuals will not readily conform to the workers rule and will not be liable to develop any dynamic constructive qualities while in the service of the workers.

He comes forward with no program for the production of trained workers now, for future use. The essay, while valuable in that it upholds much that has for some time been accepted as fact by all real class-conscious workers, brings little of a constructive nature to the solution of the problems which are restated.

Communism and Christianity. Sixth edition, revised and enlarged. By Bishop Wm. M. Brown.

Two hundred and twenty-five pages are filled to overflowing with a gentle, reminiscent, conversational grouping of ideas for the militant purpose, as is openly declared on the cover of this book, of banishing gods from the skies and capitalists from the earth.

Quotations are injected constantly from every sort of authority on questions of life and better living. Jesus, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Thomas Paine, Omar, Karl Marx, Lenin and hundreds of others

lend their wisdom to the project of the bishop.

The revisions include a most complete list of Marxian definitions going into the differences in theory between all the various groupings of revolutionists and reformers.

The easy rambling style of the whole book reflects the peaceful philosophy of the writer. As a compendium of revolutionary and social knowledge it is invaluable to the active revolutionist or propagandist. To the person still enveloped with the haze of superstition and reverent belief the book is an eye opener. This latest edition will go much faster, we believe, than the five which preceded it.

The Workers in American History, by James O'Neal, revised and enlarged. Rand School of Social Science, New York.

Delight must certainly creep into the heart of the one hundred per cent American over the subject matter of this book. Here no foreign agitator creeps in with insidious propaganda. A straightforward account of the sacred beginnings of our great American institutions leaves one breathless. No statement is advanced without the documentary evidence noted to back it up.

Economic and political history marches hand in hand through the early days of slavery and indenture, wage payment and political trickery to the ripe results of Industrial Feudalism and Gompersian craft unionism of today. It is a book filled with data that reveal without argument, to the most prejudiced, the facts of American capitalism and the exercise of our political and economic "rights."

As a text book of historical facts in the labor movement this little volume can hardly be surpassed, yet in many ways it leaves much to be desired. The industrial vision is lacking. The social thinking is in terms of politics rather than of industry. The linking up of militant labor organization to the structure of the industrial processes is a factor but negligently dealt with.

R. W.

Stories of the Cave People. By Mary E. Marcy. Chas. H. Kerr & Co. \$1.00.

Whether dealing with economics or sociology, Mary E. Marcy has the knack of "putting it over" with such directness and simplicity that a child can understand.

Written in story form, this book contains twelve chapters dealing with the development of primitive man through Savagery—based on Morgan's "Ancient Society." How to kindle a fire, the uses of fire, the wearing of skins and ornaments, the invention of pottery, how to plant seeds, the use of the bow and arrow, the belief in gods, and the sheer necessity which brought these developments about, is convincingly and clearly brought out.

The nature of man—his greed, his inarticulateness, strength, speed and agility—these attributes

Grabbing them Young

From time to time there has been considerable discussion in the columns of the radical and industrial union press about the need for childrens books, which would treat of the life of people and society in a realistic manner. Such an article appeared in the *Industrial Worker of Seattle* in the issue of November the Fifth and brings plainly to the attention of the readers of the *I. W. W.* press that we have fallen down on the job of supplying childrens propaganda books to the little ones.

We know that the capitalists have not failed to poison even the innocent minds of children with their slave ideas and no one but will readily agree with Fellow Worker Welinder that each branch of the organization should have in stock a few good readable and interesting childrens books written from the working class view point.

The *Industrial Pioneer* has been making investigations of the books put out by other publishers which come in the class of real wholesome works for children. We find that there are many of them and that we should push their sales seems logical and indeed imperative if we intend to compete with the institutions of enslavement that exist on every hand.

Some there are that deal with simple stories with deep underlying literary and social values. Such is a story by Mark Twain that in power and literary merit surpasses any thing else that he has written. It was published after his death. The name of this book is 'The Mysterious Stranger'. It has been suppressed after the first edition and is almost impossible to obtain. Yet other books are openly on the market and are little noticed by either radical publications or organizations.

Some of these deal with stories of the pre-historic days. The lives of the cave and tree people form subjects for fancies based on the solid facts of the evolution of man. The economic basis of man's development is shown over and over in many series of these tales.

are woven in cleverly with his environment—the thick forest, the many wild beasts, the varying food supply—so that we perceive them not as unusual, remarkable phenomena, but as the natural, the only possible qualities for the cave men of that period.

A list of questions pertaining to each chapter supplements the volume and makes it ideal as a study book. Both youngster and grownup will find it instructive and amusing.

As a substitute for the insipid fairy tales of the Sunday school type this book cannot be recommended too highly.

R. A. W.

The *Pioneer* intends to run one or two book reviews each month of the various books which it considers ought to be read by the working class children everywhere. We have not completed the arrangements necessary yet for handling all these books throughout our book department but will be able to quote all prices direct to our readers in the January issue.

Elsewhere is a review of a book written by the well known author of works widely read by members of the *I. W. W.*, Mary Marcy. This volume should be distributed to every little wobbly boy or girl and given to the children of other families where a gift of that sort would be appreciated.

As a special inducement to our readers we will supply a copy of "Stories of the Cave People" which sells for one dollar and a yearly subscription to the *Industrial Pioneer* priced at a dollar and a half, both for the sum of two dollars. We can supply all orders for the book alone at the straight price of one dollar.

Editor—*Industrial Pioneer*

The *Industrial Pioneer* book department recommends the following children's books which it can supply to the readers through our office at the regular prices which are quoted below. You will note that the ages of the children for which these books are suitable are attached so that you can pick out appropriate reading matter that will not convey the capitalistic taint to the young minds.

Stories of the Cave People by Mary E. Marcy, for ages 9 to 15 years. Price \$1.00.

Early Sea People by Katherine Dopp, for ages 9 to 12 years. Price \$1.00.

Early Cave People by Katherine Dopp, ages 7 to 9. Price 90c.

Later Cave People by Katherine Dopp, ages 7 to 9. Price 90c.

Tree Dwellers by Katherine Dopp, ages 7 to 9. Price 90c.

Before Adam by Jack London, ages 14 up. Price 60c.

These books will make splendid Christmas presents for the children. Get the idea of evolution to them young. Help the *Pioneer* to enlarge its book department and educational work. Other books will be on hand for the next issue.

We wish to correct the statement that appeared on Page 30 of the November *Pioneer*. Instead of the October issue showing a deficit of \$77.49 it was the September issue.

The Cut Glass Industry

By Richard James

SYSTEMATIC abrasions on glass ware technically known as cut glass, first gained prominence in the city of Prague through a German designer and cutter named Lehman. He taught the art to others, the most skilled of whom found favor with the Austrian Court.

Power was supplied by water-mills; the tools were crude, and the patterns only a vague promise of the aesthetic destiny of the trade. Europe is now behind this country in production of cut glass of merit. We shall speak of the trade here.

Glass factories make the shapes. Some of these plants have cutting shops, but most cut glass is produced by independent firms. Three lines of ware are cut, heavy and light table ware and shades for lighting purposes. Table ware includes such articles as jugs, tumblers, goblets, bowls, nappies, vases, etc.

Not much capital is necessary to start a cutting shop, hence the great number of small one-, two- and three-men shops. Glass manufacturers frequently threaten to boycott these shops but for both economic and artistic reasons they have thus far largely supplied the cutting shops outside. There are probably five thousand cutters in this country. It is understood we are not including those who bevel plate glass and mirrors, or who trim stained mosaics. The cutters were once on the road to organization in the American Flint Glass Workers' Union, attaining 2,000 members. This has dwindled to about half. War industries offering greater remuneration took many from the trade.

When one spoke of cut glass twenty-five years ago heavy table ware was meant—"deep cut," polished to brilliancy. Heavy ware has weight, fine material and beautiful finish. Formerly the "blanks" came to a cutting shop perfectly plain. Now the majority are pressed in process of moulding at the factories. In the case of the plain blank the design is marked on mainly with red lead. It is then "roughed." Roughing is an abrasive operation accomplished by pressing the glass against a steel mill revolving perpendicularly and fed with a constant stream of watered sand, alundum or carborandum. The latter is best, and most used. The mills are fastened to a spindle, and this is held between wooden blocks. The entire working stand is called a "frame." The mill-surface is shaped flat, cupped, convex or to a "mitre" by means of a file. The point of a sharp mill is its mitre.

When the rougher completes, say, a dozen bowls they are given to a smoother. This mechanic works on a frame, too, but uses stones instead of mills. The stones are very smooth and true, with water constantly running on their points and a sponge

pressed against them to clear the residuum. The stones are of two general natures, those quarried, and those manufactured. They are "turned" or "dressed" with solid carborandum bricks. When the smoother follows a rougher he removes the sand, alundum or carborandum by placing the glass against his stone, in the "groove." The cut then becomes "white" and smooth. Smoothers also add finer details of design without other marks. When they smooth "figured" or pressed blanks the process is identical but mold instead of "sand" is cut out. Good smoothers detest working on pressed ware.

The smoothing finished, a polisher next takes the work. He uses a "wood" fed with wet pumice. The glass pressed against this wood and gritty pumice is made "soft," free from surface imperfections impossible of removal through smoothing process.

The glass is then washed, dried, and inspected. It is then "waxed"—painted with hot wax on the inside. An acid-polisher now immerses it into a mixture of powerful acids. All parts exposed, not covered by wax, are affected. The result is a brilliancy that reflects in highlights all colors of the spectrum. Acid-polishers wear rubber gloves, but are sometimes badly burned from splashes.

In the wash-room another immersion in hot water removes the wax almost intact. The glass is washed again, dried and given to a buffer, who works on a wheel of hard felt dressed with rotten stone, pumice and putty powder, all wet. This operation removes "acid-marks." The glass is then washed for the third time and wrapped for shipment.

Light ware—articles of utilitarian and ornamental values in table ware—has been decorated in various ways, chief of which are etching, cutting and engraving. Some is also painted. The thinness of the glass necessitates more shallow cuttings. This makes for greater speed of output. Roughers and polishers are largely unnecessary. Very little of the cuts are polished. During the past few years this class of work has been gaining great popularity. While most of the designs little deserve to be called cut glass due to lack of beauty and skilled workmanship, it is also true that some manufacturers have seriously attempted to produce meritorious work. Some have succeeded with designs favorably reflecting the true aesthetic possibilities of cutting on light blanks. Patterns known as "grapes" and "stars" are an abomination. No one who really understands beauty in art would defend them, to say nothing of exhibiting such cheap stuff as worthy cut glass specimens.

But there is a line of junk in the cut glass trade

that is even worse than grapes and stars. It is called "semi-cut." This grade of work consists of heavier blanks of the pressed order and a "fire-polishing" method is used in the glass factories producing the stuff. This method is an imitation of acid-polishing. Cutters decorate the semi-cut ware just here and there putting on what is called "grey work," cuts of floral designs, usually, that are left "grey" or "dull."

Shades and domes are cut by stones just as the other branches. But the cutter of a shade follows certain main marks scratched or drawn on the outside surface, which is coated with wax. This leaves the cut shade ready for acid-polishing. Acids used for polishing cut glass are resisted by both wax, lead and rubber. The shade or dome itself, before waxing and cutting, has been sand-blasted, converted from a transparent into a translucent state. This class of merchandise has been steadily losing ground on the market.

Engraved work is accomplished best on stones. Copper wheels wet with oil are also used. The wheels whether of stone or copper, are quite small, and are threaded on small spindles and run in small lathes. Good engravings constitute the purest artistic expression of the whole technique. They are as limitless as the dreams of an Angelo; as beautiful as the creations of Rodin. Flora and fauna are represented, and I have seen engraved human forms of exquisite perfection. The product is necessarily very expensive and relatively little engraving is done, but the tendency now is for better examples of the whole art.

In union shops a four-year apprenticeship is required. Many shops have declined to train their own mechanics, preferring to recruit their industrial complement from the general journeyman mass. Other firms have made full use of the union rule permitting one boy to four journeymen, and even try to gain a larger proportion. Wages of apprentices are controlled exclusively by the employer, but hours must correspond to those gov-

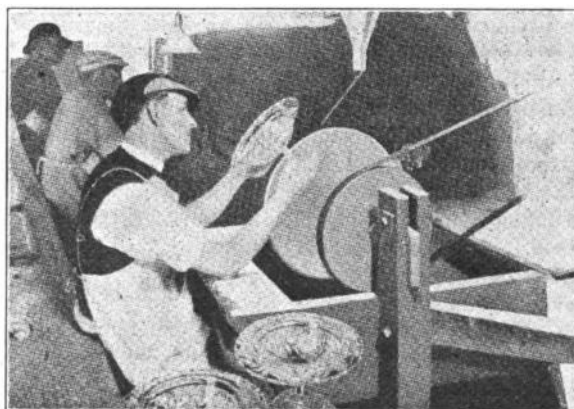
erning the journeymen. When the latter are laid off a similar number of apprentices must be laid off. This rule was designed to frustrate attempts of employers to displace journeyman labor by intensive use of their apprentices.

Except during industrial conflicts these boys are not permitted attendance at union meetings, but at such times they are given seats, no votes and four dollars weekly for relief. The men receive seven when striking. Apprentice glass cutters are usually loyal to their class during strikes. Their employers super-exploit them by a general scheme of deductions ranging from ten to fifty per cent less than journeymen piece-work prices. It should be understood that most of the work throughout all the various branches is done on a piece-work basis.

In 1914 cutters received about \$18.00 weekly for 55 hours. The schedule was then changed to fifty hours, and during the war wages rose to about a dollar an hour average. Cutters do not work after 12 on Saturday. At their recent conference with their masters they accepted a wage reduction approximating 20 per cent. They are conservative and quite individualistic. The nature of their work, where each one expresses his own creative ability in a pronounced manner, brings this about.

They have in one respect shown wisdom in the past, with regard to a well practiced *ca canny*. For a time limitation of production was abandoned by them, but the recent conference demonstrated conclusively their error, and I feel that they will revert to the one intelligent and militant practice that previously distinguished them from utter scissor-bills.

The proposition is this: If glass cutters receive, say, a dozen bowls to cut for \$12, and the job should pay fifteen in order to permit the mechanic to work as a human being should, it is obvious that the cutter must take fifteen hours, assuming that one dollar an hour is the prevalent rate. He must then contest the price himself or through his



Smoother Cutting Comport on
Manufactured Stone

Three Big Drives in One

WE ARE going to raise a Christmas Fund, to express remembrance for our fellow workers who are in prison.

There is great need for a Relief Fund, to help take care of the wives and children of fellow workers who are now compelled to waste their lives behind prison walls.

We must have a Deportation Fund, to assist and help on their way the members who will be deported upon completion of their prison sentences for the "crime" of attempting to organize the working class; and also those others who will be sent out of the country for their activity in this great cause.

So there must be three funds—and each one is as important as the others.

The General Defense Committee has been ordered to arrange for the collection of these three funds, because by having the drive carried on from a central point it can be handled with less expense and with better results for our prisoner fellow workers and their needy families.

We shall have two ways of collecting these funds:

One way will be by giving entertainments and applying the receipts to the three funds, and by holding meetings to bring forth collections for this purpose.

The only other resource will be voluntary donations from members and from the well-wishers of our organization.

The drive is on! And it will continue until January 1, 1922.

All delegates should write immediately to the General Defense for a receipt book, and get busy "on the job."

These receipt books will be handled in this manner:

The original receipt will be given to the donor; the first duplicate will be sent in with the remittance; and the second duplicate will be kept by the collector, for reference.

In this way clear reports can be made weekly to the General Defense Secretary, and remittances can be sent in promptly as the collections are made. Thus a systematic account can be kept all the time, and we shall always know just where the drive needs "speeding up."

We are going to get this money for our fellow workers—and we shall need all the help that can be given us. No member who is true to our slogan of "Solidarity" will fail to do his part in making this Big Three Drive a great success.

"They are inside for us; we are outside for them!"

Address all communications, and send remittances to:

Harry Feinberg, General Defense Secretary, 1001 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

shop committee to get the three dollars needed. "Fast" men are always used to set prices on new jobs. Our friends of 120 would call them high grade Gypos. To prevent a sort of elimination contest among these speed-maniacs, who boast their high-power proclivities, the production limit is absolutely necessary under this system.

Since 1912 girls have rapidly been introduced into the trade. They are now admitted to Flint membership under the same rules as their brother slaves. The trade requires no great strength, but it is a tedium, uses up the eyes, and sometimes destroys the "grip" of the hands requisite to perform the work. There are all sorts and sizes of shops, and some few have good lighting and sanitation. Most of them, however, are not well ventilated, are cold in winter. Cutters frequently have been forced to work under really frigid conditions, and this obtains so long as they stand for it. When

they march out in a body in defiance of contractual relations which do not cover such essentials as warmth, ventilation, etc., they get as far as the door when the dear boss promises heat, fresh air, and toilets fit for humans.

At this time slackness of work has them all discontented. When glass workers of the Flint Glass trade in hot metal departments organize industrially, the cutters will follow suit. Cutters have ever been under-dogs in the industry. The union has eight salaried officials; one is a cutter. He ostensibly strives to organize cutters. Actually he works to keep them separated.

The Flint treasury has about \$500,000. There are 11,000 members, with headquarters at Ohio Building, Toledo, O. It publishes a reactionary monthly magazine. Even pink socialists are not tolerated.

WOBBLES

"How I envy you sailors," said the sweet young thing. "It must be wonderful to smell the clean, salt air all the time."

"Yes," said the fireman, "it must."

Conundrum—If the A. F. of L. has 5,000,000 members and it loses a million every year, how long will it take the Communist Party to revolutionize it?

Note—To the first one sending in the correct answer to the above question we are prepared to mail, free of charge, a handsome picture of some of our colored fellow workers unloading a car of coal on a dark night. Be the first to enter this contest.

Kenesaw Mountain Landis, the well known baseball umpire, after being chosen as arbitrator in Minneapolis in a dispute between a Soo Line conductor and a brakeman, decided in favor of the brakeman. Who said Landis was unfair to Labor?

The remedies offered by the daily press for solving the unemployment problem are like soup eaten by some people we have overheard.

They sound good.

The American Legion is going to rid the state of North Dakota of the I. W. W.

That job is about as easy as selling Ford cars in Jerusalem.

Industrial Solidarity refers to Linn A. E. Gale as "Judaa." Some one on that paper must be sore at Judaa.

The trouncing that Sheriff Don Chafin and his army of misfits gave the West Virginia miners, reminds one of the deaths of the I. W. W. and the falls of Soviet Russia.

The recent million dollar robbery of Uncle Sam's mail truck is enough to make any self-respecting business man turn green with envy.

Every nation has its favorite musical instrument. Italy has its accordion, Ireland the harp, Spain the guitar, and the United States adores the National Cash Register.

The American Legion is greatly put out over the Industrial Worker regaining its second class mailing privileges and the five hundred smacks from the Postal Department.

The least that these heroes should do is to take the Postmaster General out and lynch him.

Now that the railroad strike is again called off, it seems up to the English workers to "threaten" a general strike for a while. These threats remind us of Burleson's bombs. They never go off.

Ain't it darn funny how they always discover a bomb plot just in time to save the life of somebody that no one wants to kill!

The other day Marahal Foch was so busy, he forgot a dinner engagement which he had with King George.

Which goes to show how much kings amount to these days anyway.

The time is now ripe for another news dispatch "from a reliable source" informing us that Lenin and Trotsky have again put each other in the can. Alas, even our newspapers are suffering from the decay of capitalism.

Fred H. Moore, attorney for Sacco and Vanzetti, deplors the action taken by the French workers on behalf of his clients.

Wonder what Sacco and Vanzetti deplore? The "action" of the American worker?

Deporting King Carl out of his country makes him as important a personage as the average Wobbly. Move over there, fellow workers! Make room!

The electrification of Soviet Russia is probably just another scheme to extract power out of the many falls she has had.

C. G.

The Janitors

By John H. Fleming

THE two last conventions of the A. F. of L. have given special attention to the condition of the janitors, or— to use the more pretentious phraseology of the Gompersonian clan— “the men and women engaged in the maintenance of buildings.”

So far, those efforts have met with no appreciable results. No new international has been formed to swell the already too large number of crafts through which the efforts of American labor are frittered away. The field organizers report a well defined dislike or a decided indifference in the matter of organization.

To a large extent, this is due to the incapacity and ignorance of the professionals of the A. F. of L. machine and their lack of familiarity with the status of this class of workers. Also, the distrust of the A. F. of L. by those whom it contemptuously dubs as semi-skilled or unskilled has rendered its appeal ineffective.

The Facts of the Job.

To organize a class of workers one must have a clear conception of the reason of their existence and the economic conditions that created them. The man who starts out from the old and outworn notion of handicraft is unable to understand the why and the how of a category of workers which owes its existence to the very thing that has destroyed the importance of craft in production: the machine process.

The janitor is the direct result of the mechanization of the production of one of the three main requirements of human life: food, shelter and clothing. The application of the machine process to the providing of shelter made the individual home inefficient in all instances and frequently a luxury. The mechanization of the human dwelling brought into being the various types of collective and communal dwellings known as flats, apartment houses, multiple lodgings, resident hotels, rooming houses, etc.

Under the handicraft method of production, men provided their own shelter. Under the more complex conditions of machine production, they buy or rent shelter. The providing of shelter thus ceases to be a function of the home to become a new branch of industry organized for profit: the shelter industry. The janitor is a wage-worker of this new branch of industry.

In a general and indefinite sense, all persons connected with the upkeep and maintenance of buildings are janitors. In a more precise way, a janitor is the man responsible to the owner for the upkeep of the building with its heating, power and lighting plants, if any. In large buildings division of labor leads to specialization and the

janitor is associated in his work with such specialists as engineers, electricians, vacuum men, scrubbers, elevator operators, room cleaners, housemen, porters, etc.

The Development of Shelter.

During the early stages of the “shelter” industry, the owner is frequently the manager and the janitor lives in close association with his employer. As the accumulated fortunes and mass production causes the buildings to grow larger, the owner ceases to be a useful factor and abandons the building entirely to hired men, satisfied with appropriating the profits on the strength of his property title.

Since the industry is a recent one, we find today side by side with the larger office buildings and apartment houses intermediate types of technical and economic shelter developments, efficient in the same measure as they are less obsolete. In all those various types of buildings and business enterprises an increasing number of workers is employed under special conditions. Frequently they reside on the job and the character of their work as labor of attendance makes it exceedingly hard to confine them strictly to a basic working day.

Janitors' Conditions.

The nature of the work does not lend itself to regulated hours. The janitor frequently has a twenty-four hour a day job, being called upon in cases of emergency at any hour of the day or night. The wages are small because there is a presumption on the part of the owners that special services to the tenants call for tips and because the refuse of modern life is a commodity with a saleable value which gives the janitor a chance to eke out his scanty pay through the sale of waste paper, bottles, rags, old clothing, etc.

As far as the nature of his work is concerned, the janitor is neither an engineer, nor a fireman, nor a plumber, nor an electrician, nor a steamfitter, nor a painter in the craft sense of the term, although in fact he is all of these with a few more qualifications thrown in for good measure.

The janitor is a composite of many trades and his status improves with the technical development and equipment of the building. The janitor of the Pacific Coast, whose heating plant is equipped for oil burning, gets higher wages than his Chicago fellow worker, who only shovels coal into a furnace.

As the janitor becomes more efficient in his work, he comes into conflict with the various craftsmen of the organized trades. Painted walls in a large traffic building cannot be kept clean by being washed. They are maintained in good condition by being “touched up,” which is only another way of saying that the building is being constantly

repainted on the installment plan. Thus the necessity for periodical general repainting, the uncontented domain of the craftsman painter, disappears.

The Janitor and the Craft Union.

The same could be said about several other sides of the janitor's work, which lead to a direct conflict with the organized crafts. The main purpose of the A. F. of L. in its attempt to organize the janitors was not to improve the condition of the latter. The labor aristocracy of the A. F. of L. does not care a rap for the unskilled janitor. The purpose of the craft unionists is to protect their own vested rights and craft monopoly and to get the consent of the janitors themselves to reduce them to the level of a watchman sweeping a few stairs, cleaning some halls and rendering a few small personal services to the tenants.

Through the nature of his work, the janitor—like all those whose occupation is a direct result of the machine process in industry—is not amenable to craft organization. It is a well known fact that in all the newer occupations derived from the machine process and therefore not susceptible of organization along craft lines, the artificial fostering of such a form of organization will, at its best, only create petty grafters and social

parasites who, as a rule, become an easy mark for the capitalist, whenever he deems it advisable to suppress them.

The Janitor and Industrial Unionism.

The collective dwelling has created the janitor, and he is going to develop with it regardless of the attitude of various crafts bent on maintaining a selfish and unjustified monopoly.

Industrial organization centered around the job, a practical application of the one big union idea, is what the men and women engaged in building maintenance want and what the A. F. of L. cannot give them.

In no other phase of present day life is there such a basic necessity for solidarity. The building tends more and more to become an autonomous unit, a kind of enlarged but self-contained home. Its only weak spot is its supplies, its heat, light, fuel, ice and food. From that point of view, the largest and most up-to-date building is leading a hand to mouth existence.

Here is an urgent demand for solidarity in quick-acting practical form. Shut off the supply and the building becomes worthless as a revenue producer.

The janitors want an organization that transcends the narrow confines of organized craft selfishness. Only the I. W. W. can give it to them.

I Might Suggest

By T-B-S.

I

If drinking makes the poor man poor—
And makes the rich one rich;
One cannot designate for sure—
Just, which of these . . . is which.

II

And . . . if my premise isn't right
That drinking brings the plunder—
Or that it operates to blight,
And drive the poor one under—

III

'Tis then, I find that what they do
Leaves matters in a murk.
(I may as well presume it through)
They're poor . . . because they work.

IV

Lies somewhere in this land of gloom
The gentle art of seizure.
Yet, I would just as soon assume—
They're rich because of leisure.

V

And . . . though I hold—the drunken rich
Exploit the sober poor . . .
I am not keyed up to the pitch
—To cast a slur on lure . . .

VI

Were I, so much as to assert,
They're rich because they idle;
The plutes would roll me in the dirt—
Or sue me for a libel.

VII

Intoxicated—of the best
Or drunk on Fusel Oil—
The men of wealth are those who rest—
The poor—are those who toll—

A Personal Squint at Steel

By Robert Maddux

OF COURSE you know, that the steel worker is not working now. If he did get a job his wages would be thirty cents an hour. As a matter of fact, the only ones that ever got real living wages in these places were the rollers and heaters and the lads that poured the steel. About three men on each turn got big wages and I don't think they will get anything to brag about if they ever go to work again.

I guess the chief slave driver had pretty good pay. He was the big funkier known as the shift or turn foreman. He got a real salary instead of wages and no one knew just how much it was. Under the chief were fifteen or twenty straw bosses and if the grind stopped a minute this guy threw fits and spasms.

In lots of cases the day men who got the small wages, had to work just as hard as the tonnage or piece workers in order to keep from blocking production and so spoiling the pay envelopes of the speed maniacs. Once in a while these day men tired of continuous speed and put a damper on the rush. Occasionally they were not quick enough on the fly and ditched an engine off the track, which put the kibosh on the works.

The moulds would be absent from the pouring floor and all the day men would get a chance for a breath, and could mop up the sweat. The chief slave driver imagined that was sabotage. They always accuse the I. W. W. of that sort of stuff, but the fellows on the job there were of the rank scizzorbill type. They were homeguards who had never been away from town until they made the trip to France against their wishes.

Most of them have nothing under their hats except football or baseball per centages and scores. They are sure at home there. All the different departments have ball teams. The only thing that I can see in it is to keep the workers from thinking about the class struggle and pulling a strike.

In 1919 the baseball boys were A. F. of L. exponents in the steel strike. I did not join this great union during the strike. I was holding a card in another scab union at this time. It was a Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen card. I have dropped it and intend to stay out of it. The stunt in 1920 was enough to turn anybody with enough brains to think a single thought.

One night in September 1919, just before the steel strike was pulled off, I came out of the gate on my way home when I was approached by an A. F. of L. organizer who was going to force me into "his" union whether I liked it or not.

I says to him, "Why, Buddie, I belong to a union."

He wanted to see, so I pulled out the Fink Trainmen card and showed it to him. Right away he told me that it was no good.

I shook hands with him on that and told him that I was sure of it myself. He went on to tell me that the Brotherhoods hauled scab coal out of West Virginia when the Ohio miners were on strike in 1914. Which I admitted wasn't half.

"Now," said he, "join one of the twenty-four crafts of the A. F. of L. and you will be doing something."

I wanted to know which one to join and after telling him that I was a conductor he said, "You will have to join the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers."

"My God," thinks I, "what a long name."

I wanted him to explain the idea of having twenty-four different unions. "Oh," he said, "they all come under one head." But he didn't know whose head, so I never found out whether it was Sam Gompers' or Z. Foster's.

I mentioned the I. W. W. and Industrial Unionism and he explained to me that the wobblies were a bunch of anarchists and didn't believe in either the God or the Devil. I didn't either, so I didn't get shocked.

At any rate, the steel worker struck and today is worse off than before, for he has neither union nor job nor soles on his shoes.

I suppose you have heard of Blowing Out. They draw all the steel out of the furnaces and turn water into them and put on the wind. Then you see the white smoke fly, which means that you are going to be thrown onto the street to hunt another master or starve. The furnaces of the steel trust are blown out.

Some of Gary's slaves are blown out, too. These slaves have lots of callers around Bellaire. The grocer, the landlord, the butcher, the insurance plug all want to know when they can get something on the little old back bill. If the thirty cent men could get work he couldn't keep going anyway, but he thinks that he would like to try in most cases.

That if is a big word. There are a lot of doubts about there even being thirty cents offered by the boss when the gates do open. That is unless the slaves wake up and get wise to themselves. They still have the old habit, when speaking of the job that the boss once let them use, of saying "My job." They still boast of ownership, and as a matter of fact lots of them really do think the job is theirs.

The steel worker can be organized if the industry is tackled as a unit. But to lay out such a campaign plan and then bust things wide open again by the separation tactics of the A. F. of L. is sure enough to give any one the willies. When

the I. W. W. goes at the job with planned action, then the slaves around here can feel justified in getting ready to say "My job." Because the Wobbly way is the only way to job ownership for the worker.



SACCO and VANZETTI

By Jim Seymour

What's all this fuss the're makin' about them guys?

Darned if some people ain't kickin' because they got What was comin' to 'em;

Sayin', be Jesus,

It's 'cause they're reds.

That's bad enough,

But that ain't all—

Not by a dam sight.

Why, man alive,

They're only a couple o' God damn dagoes!

I don't see how anybody can expect white people

To do anything for the likes o' them.

What are they good for anyway?

What's their whole damn tribe good for?

There don't any of 'em know anything

Till they get over here.

When they get over here they hear some good music—

Band pieces an' grand op'ra an' jazz.

Why, they can put a nickel in the piano

An' hear the very latest!

An' as fer arky—arky—

Fine building—

Why, you'd think they never even looked

At our office buildings.

An' how about that statue of McKinley in the park!

Solid cast iron, be Jesus!

An' books—oh, boy!

Didn't they ever hear about Elinor Glyn?

Or Diamond Dick?

Or Marie Corelli? . . .

Or the free pote-ry!

Why the hell don't they read

An' learn something?

Then maybe they'd ketch up with the people

That got wireless telegraphs.

But the hell of it is, they ain't got no—

Wotta ya call it?—

Oh yes, no historic past.

If they ever get one o' them they'll be all right. Then they can talk about 1776 Instead of yellin' their fool heads off About Garrybaldeye an' Spartycuss.

But they're nothin' but God damn dagoes.

Now me: I'm an American, I am.

We're the real people, we are.

We ain't dagoes—not on yer tintype.

We got railroads, 'n' telephones 'n'—

Automobiles 'n'—

Office buildings 'n'—

Them places where ya look at the stars.

An' we got some of the biggest deserts in the world.

An' we keep 'em unirrigated in spite o' hell 'n' high water.

These ain't nobody gointa make our land so dang cheap

That ev'rbody can own a piece of it

An' put the price o' truck

Down t' nothin' . . .

Not us.

We ain't dagoes.

No s'r, I ain't sheddin' no tears

Over them two guys.

It serves 'em right.

It ain't so much because they're reds—

That's bad enough, God knows,

But bein' a damn ignorant foreigner is the limit.

They not only don't know nothin' about books 'n' music,

'N' inventin' 'n' science,

'N' makin' purty pictures 'n' such things,

But they don't even know howta talk

The American language right.

Send 'em up, say I,

Show 'em that our courts is American.

We don't get our law from Italy.

We don't care whether they done it or not.

To hell with 'em!

They're dagoes.



Does the I. W. W. by advocating and fighting for better conditions act in contradiction to its revolutionary aims? J. B. Any organization working to a definite end must work with the materials it has on hand. The I. W. W. working to the end of a social revolution must use the working class materials that it finds. It cannot choose to bring about the revolt by organizing and educating any other group than those who are in the social class that will bring about the revolution and seize and wield the power once the revolution is a fact. We must win the actual workers to our side.

The biggest single factor in developing a militant revolt is the creation of a new way of looking at things. This new ideology can only substitute the present dominant one by slow growth and development. The capitalistic ideas of money grabbing, of individualism, patriotism and religion are the basis of the present thinking of the worker. The capitalists themselves have by their science broken the back of religious thought. While the desire for individual gain is a handle that we must grab hold of often enough if we want to attract the attention of the slaves.

The I. W. W. then, in order to gain the attention of the workers, appeals to their individual desire for gain, for financial and social betterment. We have often made mistakes because of our failure to use the most efficient methods of educating the workers into class consciousness, solidarity and militant ideas after we had gained their attention.

The worker does not change his ideas and his whole viewpoint over night. Becoming an I. W. W. is a process that takes months and years. It is because we have often used inefficient methods of propagandizing our new members and our audiences that we have made our failures, but the I. W. W. does not act in violation to its revolutionary aims because it takes advantage of the opportunities that arise in the battle for better working conditions.

Rather would the I. W. W. act in practical violation to its revolutionary principles if it failed to take advantage of its opportunities to gain the attention of workers engaged in direct struggle with the capitalist class even though the struggle was only for such reforms as better hours and wages.

With the development of greater efficiency in educational matters the I. W. W. would be in a posi-

tion to take more active part than ever before in the battles of the entire working class for shorter hours and more wages. It would be able with more efficient propaganda methods to swing more rapidly the ideas of the workers away from the ideology of capitalism to the methods of thinking of the militant workers. It is not less participation in the battles of the working class that we need, but more participation and better and better propaganda methods.

What is the difference between the I. W. W. and the Syndicalists? J. W.

The Industrial Workers of the World take as their basic philosophy the three theories of Karl Marx. These theories are briefly: The Class Struggle, Economic Determinism (sometimes called the materialistic conception of history), and the Theory of Surplus Value.

The I. W. W. from these theoretical foundations has evolved a labor union composed only of wage workers, formed into the structure of the industries, and subscribing to a form of administration that allows for unified, co-ordinated action. This centralizing of administration is the outstanding feature in the theory of the I. W. W.

The Syndicalists on the other hand take as their basic philosophy the theories of the great anarchists Bakunin, J. Guillaume and Cafiero among others. These theories, briefly stated, are in opposition to the ones of Marx on two points. They have first an individualistic conception of society instead of a class conception, and secondly, they modify the theory of Economic Determinism. All students of economics accept the theory of surplus values.

From these early theoretical beginnings the Syndicalists have evolved a federated organization, decentralized, practicing local autonomy, and placing greater emphasis on the development of individuals. This is their theoretical stand.

In practice, however, both organizations have modified their theories. Much autonomous action has occurred in the ranks of the I. W. W. Many groupings of members have been formed whose alignment in definitive industries is only on paper, as they meet and act largely as language groups rather than as industrial units. Among the syndicalists the tendency has been toward unified and

An Open Letter from a Closed Shop

SUPPOSE a few men grabbed all the air and all the water on earth, sealed and bottled it up, and put other men with rifles and guns to guard it. Suppose also, that you wanted to use some of these things and they told you it was theirs, and you would have to pay for it or you could not use it. No doubt you would call those men "hogs."

You would reason like this: that the said air and water was put on earth for all the people and not for a few. I think that you would rise up in all your might, the might of right, and seize and hold that which by right belonged to the whole people.

I don't think that you would allow your religion or your patriotism to interfere with your desire. Why would you do this? Because self-preservation is the first law of nature.

But you have already allowed a few men to grab something which is just as necessary to the whole people as air and water, and that is the industries on which we depend for our food, clothing and shelter.

These plutocrats that have been so quick on the grab are well organized. They have so arranged things that they not only keep what they have secured but by their manipulations they are increasing their hold on everything vital to life and are extending their institutions of control. They act in the interest of their own position.

The millionaire, for instance, is never troubled with a little thing (to him) like unemployment, as he just packs up—or rather he has servants do it for him—and goes on a vacation. And so it is no wonder that he wants to keep up forever this system of society, commonly called the capitalist system, that brings in such golden returns to him. It is to his interest to do so.

The Owners Power.

The strange part about it all is the ease with which the looters of our common wealth get men

concerted, action and a general development that is proceeding in both organizations promises to produce in the future, forms of organization and activity that are more alike.

Both organizations maintain propaganda groups inside trade or craft unions. The I. W. W. has its members spreading education in every craft union in the country that is of any economic or social significance. That the I. W. W. has not been a pure and simple boring from within propaganda group is probably because of the fact that in the United States the craft unions had organized but a tiny fraction of the workers. The syndicalists have used the same tactics in the European countries where the same situation exists.

to protect the stolen industries and machine processes. The men who guard the industries are the army, navy, militia, national guards, American Legion, police, etc. Some day, when the thieving goes too far, the age-old instinct of self-preservation will again assert itself, and all of us for our own salvation will seize the industries.

When a few men own and control everything that the whole people must have in order to live, and will not let the whole people use them unless they can make a profit, thus having control over the very lives of the people, would you not call the few masters and the many slaves? Slaves!

When I think of the word slave, it brings to my mind a picture of chains. We, the workers, have chains, although some of you workers cannot see them. Our chains are the chains of starvation, poverty, unemployment and ignorance.

Before the Civil War, colored men, women and children were bought and sold on the auction block. Today, in the big cities, especially Boston, white workers are being bought and sold on the auction block. The Civil War was supposed to make the colored workers free. The World War was also supposed to be a war for "democracy."

The colored slaves used to work for food, clothing and shelter. The white and colored workers now work for wages, with which they buy food, clothing and shelter. What, I may ask you, is the difference between the colored workers of 1850 and the colored and white workers of 1920—between chattel slavery and wage slavery? Just this. In the old days the master owned the slave's body. Today, he controls it.

The Civil War slave ate, whether he worked or not. Today we eat only when we have a master. If we do not find a master, we postpone our meals; unless we beg or steal or otherwise break the capitalist laws made to keep us in the mire of wage-slavery.

This is the machine age, and as a worker cannot compete with a machine which can do the work much faster than the strongest and most skilled can do it, he is forced to go to the owner of the machine for the job. You have noticed that it is a rule of the boss in business to get a certain amount of interest when a loan is made. So the capitalist loans us the job and the interest we pay is the surplus value of the products of our labor power—the profit that the owner of the machine makes out of the worker after "paying" labor power costs.

He lets us use the job until we, the workers, have filled up his warehouses with all kinds of good things to eat, wear and use. He then calls it "over-production" and takes our job away from us, deflates, that is, closes up the business. That

business will not start up again until those surplus goods are sold. It never seems to occur to the workers that the faster they work, the sooner they will be out of a job.

You know what happens then. We, who produced everything in those warehouses, go hungry because the wage we received was not enough to buy back the things we made—the main reason for your unemployment. If we got all we produced—if we got five-fifths instead of one-fifth, we could buy back those things we produced and so keep the wheels of industry turning.

We, the workers, have bought and paid for this great group of machines, the industries, many times over, with our sweat—yes, and blood—and therefore we should own them. We should own our jobs instead of renting them. They belong to us.

Probably some of you think that we need the capitalists to run the industries. Oh, no! He hires technical experts and engineers, the highest of skilled workers, for that purpose. We need these workers just as they need us.

A capitalist is a parasite—one who receives something of value without giving an equal value in return. When a ship is out to sea, the shipowner is not on board, and when John D. Rockefeller is out on the golf course the oil, railroad and coal industries he owns do not stop running.

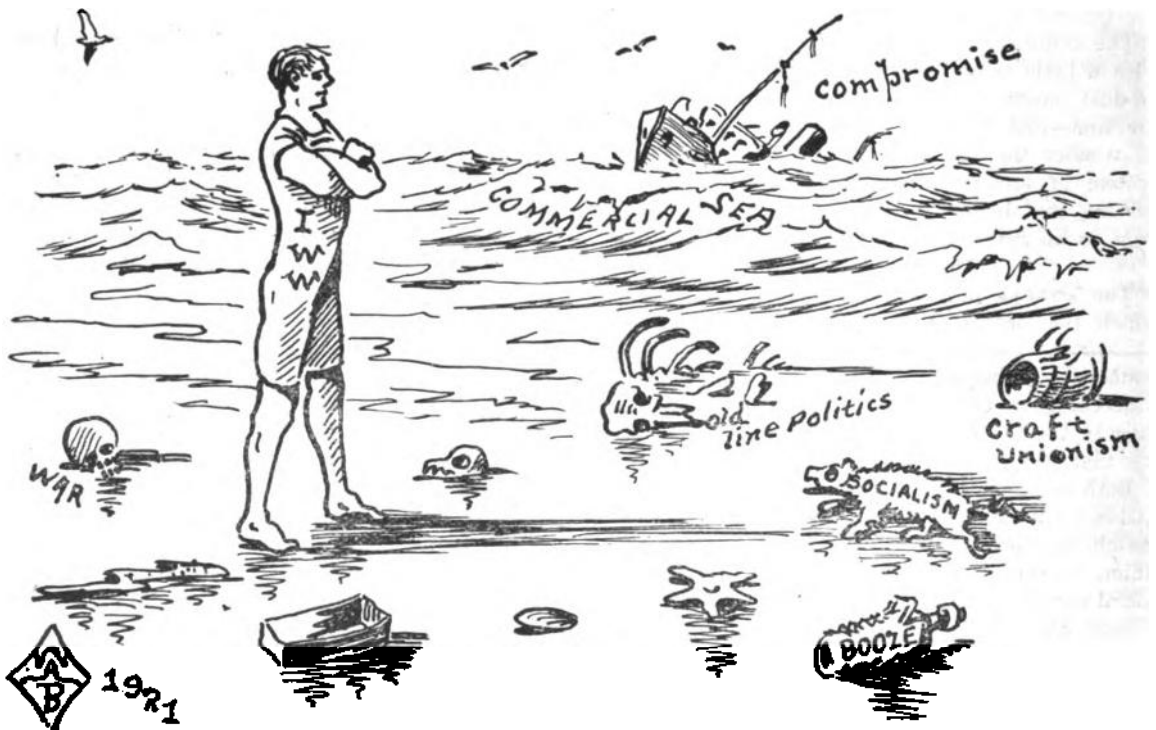
The Industrial Workers of the World say that this crazy system, where the workers who do everything get nothing, but a slave existence, while the loafers who do nothing useful get everything, is falling to pieces because of its own rottenness and the greed, corruption and ignorance of the master class.

So when it does break down, we, the workers, must be ready to take over the industries and run them for the benefit of the whole people. But industry is like a finely adjusted watch—each part dependent on the other. Therefore, we need your help and co-operation, Mr. Worker. You must take one side or the other, as there is no middle course. Will you take the side of the militant demanding workers, or will you be patriotic to the millionaire? Will you stand by your class, the working class, or will you be on the side of the ones who keep you in slavery?

We, the Industrial Workers of the World, commonly called the I. W. W., hereby extend to you the hand of fellowship and invite you to join us in this great struggle of the workers for freedom from wage-slavery.

And, then, out of the travail of labor will come real democracy—the Brotherhood of the Workers of the World.

Bob Hatton.



LOTS OF WATER BUT A POOR PLACE TO SWIM

The Spanish-Moroccan War and the Revolution

By Theodor Plievier

THE kingdom of Spain has been at war with Morocco for many years. The Spanish troops are fighting beneath the banner of imperialism; they are sacrificing blood and energy to conquer a land, which was given to Spain by the powers of Europe long, long ago.

For decades Spanish soldiers, torn away from their families by force, and shipped across the Mediterranean, wandered through the mountains, deserts and steppes of Africa; they suffered hunger, want and fever; slew Gabyles (Moroccan tribesmen) and were slain by them: one day ten, another day twenty. So it has gone on for years.

The August Uprising.

In August 1921, when Spain least expected it, the situation reached a crisis. Abd-el-Krim, the chief of the Moroccan tribes, sympathizing with Spain, reported to Fernandey Silvestre, the military commander of Morocco, concerning the discontent, which had spread amongst a number of tribes. He asked for money, with which the rebels would be contented. Fernandey Silvestre not only refused to give the money, but he insulted the Arab chief and had him beaten. When leaving the house, Abd-el-Krim swore vengeance and drew with his bloody hands a sign at the commander's door.

Shortly after a superior force of Riff-Cabyles attacked the garrison in the dead of night, killed thousands of Spanish soldiers, captured 10,000 rifles and all ammunition. The head of Fernandey Silvestre was cut off and carried through the country on the top of a spear.

This was the signal for the uprising of all Moroccan tribes.

The authorities in the Spanish kingdom declared Spain in a state of war. They have mobilized the army, censored the press, murdered, deported and imprisoned militant workers.

The Spanish Workers' Position.

The Spanish workers are anti-militaristic; factions even of the middle classes detest the war, and they express not only in words but in deeds their aversion. Indignant, silent and sombre, the soldiers allow themselves to be shipped to Morocco, but there are no patriotic addresses, no general enthusiasm on the side of the Spanish bourgeoisie, as would be the case in any other country. And the Moros, the Arab national rebellious tribes, are advancing and are already standing before the doors of Melilla.

The standing army of Spain does not suffice to crush the uprising of the Moros, but the government hesitates to call the reservists to arms.

The reason for this hesitation has its roots in the general uprisings of 1909.

The Workers Revolt of 1909.

In that year the Spanish met defeat at Barco-del-Lobo in Morocco, after which they called in the reservists. This was the signal for an anti-militaristic revolutionary movement of the people. Huge protest meetings were held. The cities and villages of Cataluna demonstrated against the war. Not only the workers but also some of the middle classes were united in demanding "Abajo la guerra!" (Down with the war).

When the workers of Cataluna proclaimed the general strike, the street car employees at Barcelona were the only section trying to go on working. When the strikers fired shots at them and the police troops entered the scene the signal was given for the revolutionary struggle, the aim of which was not only the abolition of war-service but the destruction of government, state and capitalism.

Street cars were capsized and barricades grew up before the working class districts. Labor-quarters were transformed into camps.

And when the army was sent to attack the barricades no shot was fired but cheers from thousands of voices greeted the assaulting soldiers, "Viva el ejercito!" (Long live the army), and out of the ranks of the soldiers arose a cry, which carried far into the streets of the workers, "Viva los trabajadores!" (Long live the workers).

This was the fraternization of 1909. It took the greatest effort of the bourgeois imperialists to crush and defeat the revolt. The authorities of today recall all these events to mind and therefore they hesitate to call the reservists to arms.

In the year 1909 they could defeat the revolutionary movement because Cataluna was struggling alone. At that time the government could spread the propaganda that the uprising in Cataluna was a movement of separation.

The Workers Today.

And at that time the revolution of the people was drowned in lies, blood and repression. But the year of 1921 has brought the government face to face with the very same situation and problem. Already the Moros are knocking at the doors of Melilla in Morocco. The imperialistic Spanish government will be forced to call in the reservists and so once more will give the Spanish workers the signal for the struggle against imperialism.

Soon after the declaration of war this summer the workers of the metallurgical industry of Bilbao declared a 24-hour general strike. It was sup-

pressed with the greatest atrocities. All papers were suspended. Hundreds were jailed, transported and murdered.

The trials of many of these workers are just finished at Granada and the cruelties revealed during the course of the trial are unbelievable. Papers have been suppressed for printing extracts from the court record. Few workers' papers are left in circulation. The socialist periodicals are about the only ones not entirely done away with.

There have been great riots in all parts of the country. Especially in Castilla and Galicia, the riots have been numerous, as the peasants have refused to pay taxes. Whole municipalities have failed to make any tax return whatever. The Imperialists, however, still vote immense war

credits for the Moroccan adventure, although the nation is bankrupt.

Many of the most intelligent imprisoned workers connected with the revolutionary unions have been killed in the most cowardly way. They have been taken out by troops of white guards and shot in the back under the pretense that they were escaping. Since these tactics became known the jails have been under guard of women pickets day and night, who watch to see that any further murders will have to take place inside the prisons, so that the authorities will be held responsible. Many of the women pickets have been arrested. But the picket line remains intact.

Such is the condition in Spain today. Chaos and uncertainty are the present order.—Editor.

TACTICS IN OIL

By Nick Wells

THE California oil strike is settled. On November first the District Council of the International decided that it was best to call the strike off and so recommended to the seven locals. There is little social significance to the event either of the pulling of the strike or in the return to the job. It proves one thing, however, and that is that oil workers can be organized and organized with strength to tie up any section of the industry tight.

There are hundreds of thousands of oil workers in the United States and they are nearly all unorganized. Some few belong to craft unions, some to the blue card union and some to the I. W. W. The fact that this district strike in California was pulled emphasizes the possibilities of action in the oil fields.

As a study in tactics the Blue Card eruption is intensely interesting. These workers developed a new picketing system more flexible and complete than any before worked out in an area of equal size.

The I. W. W. has introduced many new and startling methods of picketing and striking from the mass picket lines in Patterson, New Jersey and Lawrence, Massachusetts, to the thousand mile picket line in the harvest fields and the picket camps of the logging woods. But the oil workers of this A. F. of L. union sprung something new. They militarized the picket line.

Not that there was any of the superior officer stuff or any of the other autocratic measures adopted, but the picket men did guard duty, and centralized their patrol system. Each patrol or

picket crew carried one so-called law and order man, one auto driver and three other strikers. Each patrol had a definite post to occupy and definite territory to guard and keep free of scabs.

There were wireless stations at several central points and each station kept in touch with the pickets by means of a blinker signal system from the lights of the autos at night and by heliograph by day. The district headquarters kept in touch with all the wireless stations and was able to rush re-enforcements to any part of the field needed.

Regardless of any other features of the strike this organization of the picket lines makes interesting study.

With such a system worked out to cover the entire industry in America a strike could be successfully pulled by the I. W. W. that would make the previous strike efforts not only of the decrepit A. F. of L. but even of the I. W. W. itself seem dwarfed in comparison.

The carrying out of such a program would of course demand an extension of the policy, of industrial study of the facts, that has marked the harvest drives and is now marking the planned action in the big I. W. W. oil drive that is going forward.

Gathering the facts of the industry and laying plans based on those facts must become a more and more important phase of labor organization work in this country. The oil workers International seems to have studied the ground well in the strike region regardless of whether they failed in the use of other tactics or not. They have established some new facts in regard to picketing.

WORK

By Charles Gray

SINCE time immemorial, as the novelists say, man has concentrated his mental faculties on devising ways and means to either successfully dodge work or permanently acquire and hold onto a chunk of something to work at.

Judging from their past actions the working class view the subject of work with feelings as mixed and varied as the contents of a Hamburger steak.

The master class holds the worlds record distaste for work, although at times, the workers have run them a close second, judging from the way they have invented machinery to do away with their jobs.

At other periods the slaves have shown a fanatical passion for hard labor, else why should they exhibit such a murderous longing for the ten, twelve or sixteen hour day?

In 1914 there were five millions of us clamoring for a job. In 1917 we lost all desire for work and the respected Government had to issue the ultimatum: "Work or fight." Five million able bodied young men went to fight.

Towards the end of 1918 it was necessary to call the war off, because the workers of Germany were beginning to develop a new and unheard of attitude toward their jobs. Some even went so far as to claim that the jobs belonged to the workers

that used them, which was something disregarded by any other people excepting the Russians, who are not civilized anyway.

The conclusion of the war saw the development of such a craving for doughnuts in the United States, for which the Salvation Army is no doubt responsible, that it overcame the preceding aversion for work, and now we see seven or eight million clamoring for work, work, WORK.

It begins to look like this work proposition is an emotional disease, which can only be psycho-analyzed by such labor experts as Frank Harris and Linn A. E. Gale. The situation is so bad that senators, congressmen, bankers, labor leaders and other respectable persons have gotten together in an unemployed conference, after giving out oil on the troubled waters to the effect that they don't intend to employ anybody anyhow.

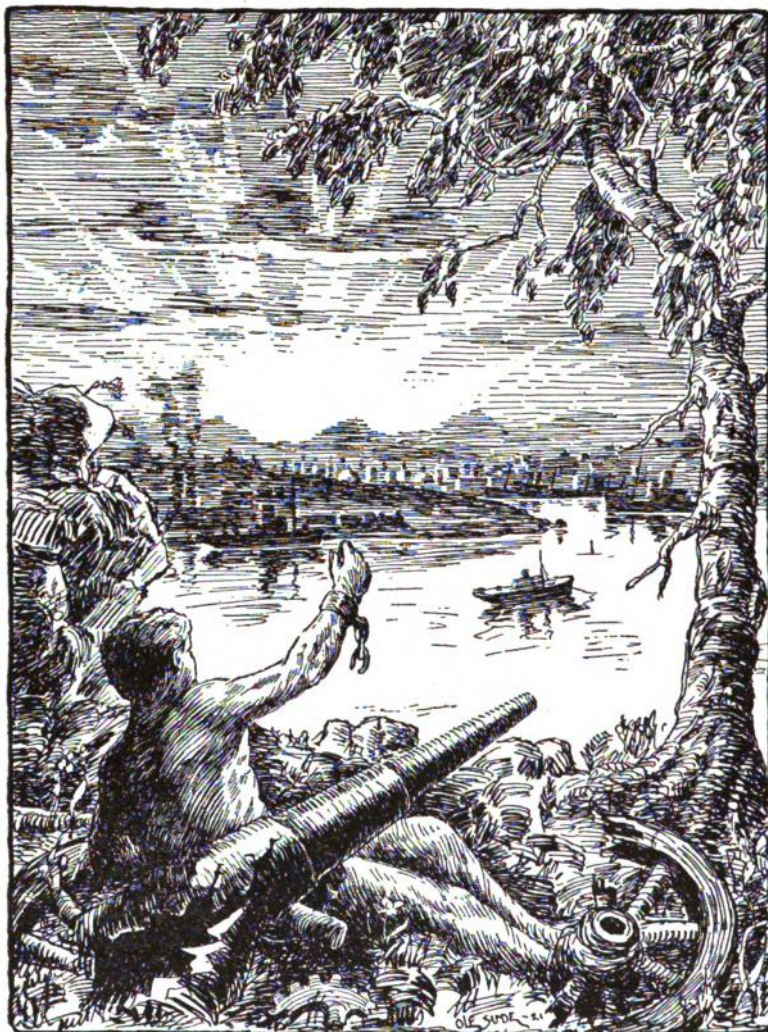
In the meantime some wise birds hold the opinion that work is not so bad if everybody takes on a little of it and just works for the whole bunch, and ditches all unnecessary overhead wastes such as financiers, politicians and so on.

The I. W. W. is the only organization in America with a practical program to permanently abolish unemployment for all classes.

Put this program across and work will be a problem no longer.



THEY WENT TO FIGHT



THE SIGN

**Awaken ye! The light is on the hills.
The dawn bursts with sky-embracing gold:
Rise, the time has come!**

**Down-trodden generation of a world forlorn,
Awaken!
Souls of wild delirium and mad despair,
Unbosom your secret to the rising sun!
Drink of the morning air!**

**Blinded are they! by the flood of heavenly light:
Dazed by its gleaming-glory.**

**The light is but a sign . . .
And out of the valley the task begins.**

I. INGIANNI.

The Great Kataklysm



**A HISTORICAL REVIEW of Latter Day Capitalism
Covering the Wondrous Era Extending From Smith's
Discovery of Radium in the Human Eye to the
Devitalization of the Supermen by Radiosity in the
Hands of Revolutionists.**

**Being a series of lectures delivered by Snow All-
brayne at the University of Timbuctoo in the Year of Our
Lord 9799.**

Edited and published by Stanislaus McGee in the year 9800.



Lecture III.

Smith's discovery of radium in the human eye was shown, after painstaking experiments by French and English chemists, to be quite correct, and von Balderdash retired from the controversy covered with the opprobrium and ridicule he had accumulated for his antagonist Smith.

Smith now became famous and his residence in Kalamazoo the Mecca towards which biologists, chemists and physicians of the world guided their footsteps. He was given a position under the Rock-abilt Foundation and so greatly was he esteemed he was nominated by the Taxpayers' League for the position of mayor. This honor he, however, declined.

Before proceeding to recount the facts as to the further development of the radium industry for your instruction, I desire to dwell a moment upon the more important historical materials which are still preserved us from that long-distant era.

Of course, I am well aware that I could take up several lectures on this topic alone, so my remarks must be brief and of a very general character.

It is well to say that my familiarity with the subject enables me to do this, for I myself am responsible for not a few of these materials being brought to light.

First of all, we have the records of the various American and European legislatures, peculiar bodies which were created by people of the better class through the exercise of their economic power in political fields, and divided in the most extraordinary manner into geographical groups such as precincts, counties, towns, states and so forth. Then there are the records of the courts, scientific societies, municipalities, police records and the like.

Considering the vast changes that have taken place since these distant days, I find the majority of these documents very well preserved. We have, too, a wonderful number of direct histories of specific periods and upon all sorts of specialized aspects of the life of that day which may be read with interest.

Histories, for the most part, must be examined with care as they are often remarkable for concealing, rather than revealing, the true aspect of affairs. This was due to the fact that histories were written with the very praiseworthy intention of having those who read them think particularly well of their own people and their own policies, and particularly ill of the rival countries with which their own had been, at any time, at issue.

It was considered highly proper and patriotic to have the Supermen especially well thought of, so care was taken that nothing likely to excite a criticism adverse to established things might result from the perusal of these remarkably correct volumes. Events, as they did happen, then, were molded by the historian to the needs of the social thought rather than a knowledge of the correct events which might result in an undesirable trend in public thinking.

The various records of the churches have come down to us, together with a number of edifying lives of, and instructive sermons by, the great men who flourished in those ages. I need not tell you how spiritually uplifting it is to read of the acts of these men and their ability to secure money from the people and the Supermen. Indeed, the number of men who made a good living specializing on teaching the benighted how to live well found in the lives of these teachers an instructive lesson, for as far as I can glean, they enjoyed every luxury and were a visible witness to the truth that the laborer was worthy of his hire when he worked in the Vineyard.

I attach particular importance to the Court Records. I will say that of all these the decisions of the American Court, especially those handed down by Abinadab Fudge, are of inestimable value and are to me a constant source of pleasure.

For authentic facts I can recommend the Congressional Record and I am really at a loss to understand how such an epitome of eloquence, lofty purpose, fine philosophy and historical fact can be

considered for one instant dry and tedious reading. There's not a dull line in this vast record and I am very much surprised that Dr. Wyse should have proclaimed such a misleading assertion to his history classes. Not even the more voluminous British Hansard compares with this important work.

To emphasize the love of exact truth that filled the minds and hearts of the great numbers of Congress, I find that when preparing their remarks for the Record, the speech they delivered was not reported, but another which they amended by revision was inserted instead, and in order that good intention might not lose out by lack of opportunity, even the things they had intended to say but did not, were admitted to insertion by an interesting rule called the "right to extend remarks." I think this privilege was quite a guarantee of sincerity of effort upon the part of the worthy members which should have satisfied the most demanding constituency.

Mr. Bobolink, the well known novelist, has called the attention of students of history to the records of the Rockabilt and the Barneby Foundations. Doubtless, on account of his devotion to fiction and especially to historical fiction which his particular talents so adorn, he is inclined to place a higher value upon these records than I do.

I can never quite overlook the fact that it is impossible to find at any time that the writers of these records, the salaried officials of these institutions, could completely disassociate themselves from complete and blinding reverence for the great and worthy founders. So it is that they are prone to indulge in hyperbole and exaggeration and at times are inclined to deify the Supermen—a length to which we would hesitate to follow them.

One writer confidently asserts that Rockabilt wrote those dramas which were the work of a man called Shakespeare, and yet another that he was the original author of the Four Gospels. To show what alight authority there was for these statements so credibly alleged by the Foundation officials, I just mention that on one occasion Mr. Rockabilt bought one of the original volumes of Shakespeare's plays, and on another he taught a lesson from the Gospel in a Sunday school, founding his teaching upon a well worn but generally regarded as spurious, text: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God." In this connection I may state that it was authoritatively taught, and very probably was correct, that this text had no application to rich men in democratic and twentieth century nations.

Remembering, then, the inclination which was quite general, to regard the founders of these institutions as a God, you can examine them more as matters of some curiosity than as sources of historical fact.

Finally I come to the Press of that age. Newspapers have been collected and properly catalogued by me in infinite variety and in a very perfect state of preservation.

Now I yield to no man in my admiration for the style, the methods and the high ideals which animated the ancient journalists but, except as scientific exponents of current natural history in the Sunday Supplements of the great daily organs, for reasons which I shall later point out to you, they cannot be accepted as impartial repositories of facts.

None the less, there are certain phases of domestic life which they portray, which are fairly accurate and truthful.

Thus, when a great and bloody atrocity was committed, such as a demented man slaying his mistress, the particulars are given with an exactness of detail truly admirable and always reliable. Crimes of conspicuous brutality had an undying charm for the readers of these papers, and when a particularly salacious scandal was to be told, it lacked nothing in the telling. Of course, sometimes these scandals unfortunately affected the Supermen, whereupon a prudent respect for the stability of society prevented any mention of them in these papers.

Before passing from this subject, I may venture to take your attention and your time to pay my respects to those colored supplements which Art-loving America insisted should be issued every Sunday morning with its paper.

Today these antique paintings are the wonder and admiration of all real contemporary genius and I confess, that for technic, coloring, delineation and tout ensemble they easily defy any comparison with modern art.

I am sorry to note that a later day critic has taken upon himself the right to decry these charming prints. He alleges in a weak attempt at facetiousness that they were meant to be funny, and that from week to week their popularity and circulation depended materially upon some recon-dite element of humor he affects to discover in them.

This itself is poor humor. It would be as lame and preposterous were I to assert that the Pyramids of Egypt were funny and that the Bridge of Sighs was erected to excite laughter.

They were published, it is obvious, for the lofty purpose of cultivating the artistic instinct of the people, and I have no doubt that Mr. Morganheim was sincere in his confession when he admits that when he first began to make his famous collection of art, he received his first true conception of real art from this relatively humble source.

I will say further that I have often thought that if our art-teachers of the present time would devote more attention to a study of these ancient works of art, they would come far closer to inculcating

true conceptions of artistic beauty than by perpetually following the more decadent modern standards.

I am rejoiced, indeed, that so eminent a critic and artist as my friend Swabstick, is entirely in accord with me in this opinion, and I may also confess that I invariably turn to his works on art and culture when seeking either instruction or information on this head, not, I hope, without result.

I want, finally, to impress upon you the great value that is to be attached to my recent discovery of ancient cinema records which were dug up in the buried cities of New York, Chicago and London.

These are truly in endless variety and afford a field for instructive research which, I entertain the hope, will be plowed by many of you younger men.

How sublime was the lofty art conception of the Ancients may be gleaned from the fact that only such films as passed their acute judgment upon art and culture were allowed exhibition and hence so many bear the script "Passed by the Board of Censors."

Any picture which was not of super excellence was denied the right of display by these cultured judges!

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