JUN 20 1914
EXCHANGE
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
476 FIFTH AVE
NEW YORK CITY N.Y.

# SOLIDARITY

EMANCIPATION

VOLUME FIVE. WHOLE No. 232 CLEVELAND, OHIO SATURDAY, JUNE 20 1914. SIX MONTHS, 50 CENTS. $1.00 PER YEAR

## "TRAVESTY ON JUSTICE"---CONVICTION OF FORD AND SUHR

### That Is How a Capitalist Reporter Describes The Now Famous Case On Which An Appeal Is Pending

(Extract from the Sacramento Star, Friday, Feb. 6th, 1914.)

(Editor's note:—The conviction and sentencing of Ford and Suhr, Wheatland hop-pickers, has aroused a storm of protest. Mr. Jungmeyer, correspondent of the Star and an experienced newspaperman sat through the trial and heard all of the testimony. Here is what he has to say.)

By JACK JUNGMEYER.

Marysville, Feb. 6th.

When Judge E. P. McDaniel sentenced Richard Ford and Herman Suhr to life imprisonment for their part in the riot on the Wheatland ranch of Ralph Durst, hop king, he put a shocking climax to the case regarded by thousands of Californians as a blot upon American justice.

Throughout the State, save in the vengeful community where the hop pickers were compelled to submit their fate because a change of venue had been denied, a wave of reproach is rising.

"A travesty upon justice," is the general verdict of this public jury. Aside from the legal appeal to a higher court by Attorneys Lewis and Royce a documentary protest to Gov. Hiram W. Johnson is today being prepared by prominent men and women who declare they can secure 30,000 signatures.

IT WAS NOT JUSTICE, IT DID NOT EVEN APPROXIMATE JUSTICE, SO ABSOLUTELY INCOMMENSURATE WAS THAT LIFE SENTENCE WITH THE EVIDENCE.

As one who followed the trial closely, who daily felt the overwhelming bias against the accused, irrespective of their individual guilt or innocence on the charge of murdering District Attorney Ed. Manwell, I subscribe unequivocably to the general arraignment against Yuba County. The dominant figure at the trial was Attorney W. H. Carlin, assisting District Attorney E. B. Stanwood. In him as special prosecutor, Yuba County seemed personified.

CARLIN, ADMITTING THAT HE IS ATTORNEY FOR THE HORSTS AND THE DURSTS, HOP BARONS, AND THROUGHOUT THE TRIAL EMPHASIZING HIS FRIENDSHIP FOR THE DEAD MANWELL, APPEARED AT THE URGENT REQUEST OF THE STATE'S ATTORNEY GENERAL "TO SEE THAT EXACT JUSTICE IS DONE."

AND WHAT THIS MAN, THIS TOWN HERO OF MARYSVILLE, DEMANDED, BOTH THE JUDGE AND THE JURY DELIVERED.

Carlin asked the jury to liberate Beck and Bagan, who were "mere lieutenants," and to convict Ford and Suhr, "high priests of discontent." The jury of farmers did it.

Carlin demanded life imprisonment for Ford and Suhr.

Judge McDaniel imposed it.

Carlin steered the jurymen from the realm of cold fact to that of passion.

EVERY IMPARTIAL SPECTATOR AGREED THAT THE FLIMSY EVIDENCE PRODUCED, FAILED UTTERLY TO LINK UP FORD AND SUHR WITH KILLING OF MANWELL. ADMITTEDLY THEY WERE LEADERS OF THE STRIKE IMMEDIATELY PRECEDING THE TRAGEDY. BUT FOR THAT THEY WERE NOT NOMINALLY ON TRIAL.

The brunt of the testimony against Ford was that he was an "agitator"; that he refused to submit to arrest without a warrant; that he counselled violence, saying "let the officers fire the first shot and then we'll finish it."

All this the witnesses for the defense denied. Nor had the most hostile witness seen Ford with a gun. It was admitted by the prosecution, tacitly, that he did not actually do the shooting, but that by stirring up the hop pickers had "filled the magazines of wrath."

Against Suhr was the statement of three deputies that he had confided to them having taken a gun from the hands of an old man and while fleeing from the melee had fired twice. This Suhr flatly denied.

In fact he stated that, in the knowledge that he had nothing to fear, he was returning to Marysville to face the charge of murder voluntarily until frightened away by stories of brutalities of detectives upon suspects.

All who claimed to have seen the killing of Manwell and Reardon testified that the unidentified Porto Rican shot both men with the revolver wrested from Reardon.

As if in anticipation of criticism of verdict and sentence, Judge McDaniel at the conclusion stated that if he had shown bias, it was "unconscious prejudice."

He concluded with an unstinted eulogy of the prosecution and a scathing denunciation of those who had intimated that the hop pickers had not received a fair trial.

Locals of the Northwest who intend to send camp delegates to the harvest field, and wishing a uniform initiation fee, should communicate with Minneapolis locals, 232 Cedar Ave., Peter Johnson, Sec'y.

It is rumored that the migratory workers who pick the hops in California will affect a new style of footgear this season. The taste it is predicted will run largely to wood for material.

## SPECIAL PROTEST DAY

### Sunday, July 5, Set Aside By Rangel-Cline Committee For Big Meetings In Behalf Of Texas Prisoners

The Rangel-Cline Defense Committee has set aside Sunday, July 5th, as a special protest against the criminal injustice being meted out to our Fellow Workers by the blood-thirsty crew who control the machinery of government in the state of Texas. On July 6th the defendants will go to trial at a special session of the court called at the request of the large business and agricultural interests who are behind the prosecution, leaving us but a few days to prepare a proper and adequate defense.

Fellow Workers, we call upon you to assist us by holding a special protest meeting on Sunday, July 5th, for the purpose of raising money for the defense of these men and if possible to compel the capitalist press in your city to give these cases some much needed publicity.

With your assistance we can move the slow unthinking masses into action, or at least we can draw their attention to the predicament of the 14 men who dared to fight for the things that they desired to wrench from our common enemy, the Master Class.

A few men in Los Angeles have placed their shoulder to the wheel and will do all in their power to guarantee the men in jail a proper defense, for we appreciate what a staggering blow it would be to the Revolutionary movement in the Southwest, heavily populated as it is with Spanish speaking people. Should we allow these men to be sent to the gallows without raising our voice in protest? The time at our disposal is far too short to get the needed publicity to offset the prejudice created by the prosecution, or get the money needed for a defense unless we can get the co-operation of every local and fighter in the I. W. W. So we ask you in the name of the six men who stand in the shadow of the gallows and in the name of the eight men who will be buried behind the bleak walls of the state prison to co-operate with us and with other bodies in your city in making Sunday, July 5th, the beginning of a protest that will swell in volume to such an extent that the walls of the court room in which Charles Cline and J. M. Rangel face a Texas jury will re-echo with the cry of the toilers demanding the acquittal of our Fellow Workers.

Every local can hold a meeting of this kind with local speakers at very little expense and with a little work on the part of the members a large sum of money can be collected to assist the boys in jail in their fight against the blood hounds of capitalist law and justice.

Hoping that you will co-operate with us in making Sunday, July 5th, a day of protest that will fill the hearts of the Master Class with fear and the hearts of our Fellow Workers with hope and courage, we remain,

Yours for action,
THE RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE COMMITTEE.

## COPS LEERY IN KANSAS CITY

(Special to Solidarity.)
Kansas City, Mo., June 12.

On Sunday morning we received a communication from Flagstaff, Ariz., that there was a strike on there and to picket the employment sharks. We immediately got busy and for two days had the sharks up in the air. On Tuesday one of the sharks called the police to his assistance. Nine pickets were arrested, when the police proceeded to raid the headquarters and arrested 20 fellow workers, but they were all turned loose the next morning. This plainly showed that the authorities don't want anything to do with the I. W. W., as they got all they want of us last winter.

Press Committee Local 61.

## I.W.W. LANDS IN HARVEST FIELDS

### Kansas Farmers And Citizens Apprehensive That "Something May Happen"

(Special to Solidarity.)
Mineola, Kansas, June 12.

"Well, I guess they have landed by this time." Yes, you have guessed it right; we have landed in the harvest fields with our colors flying and all boosting for better conditions and the one big union.

At a meeting held at the headquarters of Local 61, Kansas City, it was decided that we would travel in small groups instead of in a body, owing to the fact that by doing so we could move quietly and not advertise ourselves, then meet at a given point and do our work after getting on the job. Liberal, Kansas, was the point at which we agreed to meet, as one fellow worker had been in communication with parties at that point. There were 22 lined up for the trip; the advance guard—Fellow Workers Ruben, Miller, Benson and Sullivan left on Monday evening.

Going to the Rock Island yards we found about 400 slaves of all ages, sizes, colors and descriptions, all bound for the harvest fields. Leaving K. C. at 8 p. m. with about 250 in one train, we pulled into Herrington next morning with [illegible] actual count, 326 on board.

Just as soon as we reached Herrington, one lone bull came down and drove them all out of the yards. All that was left were eight "wobblies." Just think of it—one lone bull chasing over 300 men.

Going out of Herrington yards, we were the only ones on the train, but when we hit the grade west of town the unorganized slaves began to pile on, until there were about 300 of them. We had brought a few copies of Solidarity with us which we distributed among the slaves. From then on we began to hear talk to the effect that the horrible I. W. W.'s were coming into the harvest fields.

Reaching Pratt, we found the bulls on the job once more, driving the slaves out of town unless they expressed their intention of going to work in that vicinity. Those so expressing themselves were driven to the fair grounds and herded like cattle in the horse sheds. Here the talk of the I. W. W.'s was so strong that Fellow Workers Besson and Sullivan called on Mr. Jas. G. Blaine, secretary of the Commercial Club, and others representing themselves as newspaper men and magazine writers, to come out for the purpose of writing up the story of the harvest, just as they found it from the standpoint of the man on the job.

We were cordially received, of course. During the interview, Blaine told us that the farmers and citizens were very much worried for fear the I. W. W.'s were coming in and start something. He said: "You know those fellow are bad actors and they might or could get in here and do a lot of damage before we found out who was doing it." We asked on what they based their fears of an I. W. W. invasion, and he said that Madison, the Socialist who was assaulted last Friday, the 5th, had stated that he would have 500 I. W. W.'s into Pratt and put it on the map. Another case of a Socialist using the I. W. W. to pull his chestnuts out of the fire.

From Pratt on we have been carrying on agitation until, at Greenburg, they are now offering $3 per day instead of $2.50 as they were when we landed there. We were agitating in the jungles, and the word went up town that a bunch of I. W. W.'s were there, and the price jumped at once to $3 and 10 hours. We will continue on to Liberal, the meeting point, and will drop a line, or at least try to, from time to time, as to actual conditions.

Yours for the One Big Union,
J. A. S.

The Rochester, N. Y., locals are making a strong effort for organization. Free speech exists in Rochester at present, and any rebel who wants to act as local organizer, communicate with us at once. A meal ticket is assured to any one that can deliver the goods. All rebels passing through Rochester, stop off and give us a push. Our headquarters are at 272 Joseph Ave. Always open.—Agitation Committee.

Everyone knows the tunes. Get the words—from the new I. W. W. Song Book. Just out. Price 10 cents. Order from I. W. W. Publishing Bureau.

## MIGRATORY WORKERS MUST NOT ORGANIZE

### That Is The Real Meaning Behind The Raw Work Of Court In Convicting Ford and Suhr.

### Telegram To Solidarity

Sacramento, Calif., June 13.

Attorney Austin Lewis advises that Ford and Suhr appeal hearing has been set for June 24, three weeks earlier than previously expected.

DON SCOTT.

By Austin Lewis.

The verdict of the jury at Marysville which found Richard Ford and Hermann Suhr guilty of murder in the second degree is inexplicable except in terms of the social conflict.

It must be remembered that neither of the accused was seen with any weapon at the time of the shooting of the District Attorney at Wheatland. It is not even claimed that Ford at any time had a gun, and the testimony that Suhr had a gun is based entirely upon admissions which Suhr is alleged to have made to certain jail officials but the truth of which admissions he denies and he distinctly denies that he ever made them at all.

The conflict, such as it was, was momentary. The time in which the shooting took place varies according to the testimony of various witnesses from one half minute to two minutes. The crowd was, on the testimony of the sheriff, quite peaceable when the sheriff's posse forced its way into their midst and the sheriff's party fired first. His testimony is beyond any doubt and the prosecution witnesses testified to the state of facts set forth in this paragraph.

On the question of the number of shots fired the testimony varies from that of one witness who described them as sounding like the explosion of a bunch of firecrackers to others who said that they numbered in the neighborhood of twelve or fifteen shots. It is sufficiently obvious that there was nothing approaching a battle and that outside the shots fired by the Porto Rican and the posse few if any, weapons were discharged.

As for the killing of the District Attorney, it was proved that this was done by a certain Porto Rican, who, dashing into the midst of the strife, tore a gun away from the deputy sheriff and with it despatched the district attorney and the deputy sheriff. There is no question about this and no contention is made that the Porto Rican knew Ford or Suhr, had ever heard them speak, or had even been present at the meeting until he did the shooting.

Still, these two men have been found guilty of murder in the second degree. The verdict might be regarded as ridiculous if it were not so serious. Under ordinary conditions no such verdict could have been rendered, or if such an obvious miscarriage of justice had taken place it would have been attributed to the hostility of a prejudiced jury in a prejudiced locality. But this is not an ordinary case. This is a labor case, and it is one which involves the organization of a porton of the working class not heretofore considered capable of organization, namely the migratory laborer. It involves also the activities of an organization which is highly unpopular among the rural element and which has only just begun to make itself manifest as an industrial factor, namely the Industrial Workers of the World.

Under these circumstances we find leagued against the convicted men not only the machinations of the ordinary public prosecutor, with which it is sufficiently difficult for a poor man to contend, even under the most advantageous circumstances, but, in addition, powerful social and economic forces. These latter all bend their energies to make the conviction sure. They regard the holding of Ford and Suhr as necessary to the security and well being of the social and economic interests which they represent.

The meeting at which the shooting took place has already been described as a peaceful meeting and one in no sense calling for the armed intervention of the county authorities but the very peacefulness of the meeting is twisted by the mind of the ruralist into something uncanny and fraught with peril. Thus the judge who presided over the case in passing sentence made the following comments:

"The conspirators stood there in deadly, menacing quiet. It was the lull before the burst of the tempest. To change the metaphore, it was the quiet of the tiger, crouched and ready to spring. Serious trouble was expected. The officers were to be assaulted. Recall Morris' warning to Daken as the latter took position on guard; 'My God! man, don't make innocent women and children the backgrounds for guns.' Morris knew what was planned and threatened, else he would not have used such language or given such warning. These circumstances also conclusively show, in the light of the happenings immediately following the arrival of the sheriff with his posse, the existence of a conspiracy, not only to resist the arrest of Ford, the leader, but also to kill and murder the officers. (Vol. IV, 1426)." Testimony.

The Morris to whom he here refers was a gang boss whose family was camping in close proximity to the scene of the meeting and who naturally enough protested against the placing of armed men close to the tents in which his wife and children were staying.

Dr. Carleton H. Parker, in his report as special investigator for the United States Commission on Industrial Relations seems to be just as hysterical as the others when confronted by this new form of mass-action. Writing on the same state of facts as have been already set up he says:

"The crowd was dangerous and struck the first blow. The murderous temper which turned the crowd into a mob is incompatible with social existence, let alone social progress. The crowd at the moment of the shooting was a wild and lawless animal. But to your investigator the important subject to analyze is not the guilt or innocence of Ford or Suhr as the direct stimulators of the mob in action, but to name and standardize the early and equally important contributors to a psychological situation which resulted in an unlawful killing. If this is done, how can we omit either the filth of the hop ranch, the cheap gun talk of the ordinary deputy sheriff, or the unbridled, irresponsible speech of the soap box orator?"

In all this the evidences not only of hostility but of actual panic are clearly manifest. The judge it is true, stated in the course of his speech at the time of pronouncing sentence "This case under the evidence is simply a case of sordid murder; the breaking of the law without adequate cause, excuse or justification."

But obviously there is little compatibility between this statement and the somewhat feverish and magniloquent utterances which we have already quoted. His declaration "This case does not present any question involving the rights of labor to organize; it does not involve any complicated question of industrial conditions" is contradicted by all the circumstances of the case and more particularly by the fact that the federal and state authorities have combined to make exhaustive enquiry into and reports upon these industrial conditions.

As a matter of fact whatever the

(Continued on Page Four)

**We Demand The Release of Ford & Suhr**

**Who Are Innocent, Or No Hops Will Be Picked**

Hop Pickers' General Strike Committee

# SOLIDARITY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU

EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS OFFICE
112 HAMILTON AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

UNDER THE OWNERSHIP AND SUPERVISION OF THE GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

B. H. WILLIAMS . . . . . . . . . . Managing Editor

SUBSCRIPTION:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ONE YEAR | $1.00 | THREE MONTHS | .25 |
| SIX MONTHS | .50 | CANADA AND FOREIGN | 1.50 |

BUNDLE ORDERS, PER COPY ONE & ONE-HALF CENTS
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO SOLIDARITY, OR THE I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU
MAKE ALL CHECKS, MONEY ORDERS AND DRAFTS PAYABLE TO I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER APRIL 19, 1913, AT THE POST OFFICE AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879



INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
General Headquarters—Room 307—164 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

GENERAL OFFICERS
Vincent St. John, Gen. Sec'y-Treas.
Wm. D. Haywood, Gen. Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
J. W. Kelly F. H. Little J. M. Foss,
Ewald Koettgen, C. H. Edwards


## After The Panic--What?

RECENTLY Solidarity quoted, under the title, "The Worst Is Yet to Come," a Wall street "market letter," predicting a more acute depression for the future. Since then, these predictions have continued to multiply. Despite reports of an unprecedented wheat crop of 900,000,000 bushels, prosperity seems further away than ever, according to the prophets referred to. This is an unusual situation. "Our" crop and "our" farm products have always been held to be the basis of good times. But, this notwithstanding, many look for the most acute depression during the next two or three years. What's the matter anyway? With such superlative bounty on the part of nature, man should look forward with joy instead of gloom! Why doesn't he?

Let us harken to the voice of Victor Berger. In the New York World of June 11, he predicts millions of out of works for next winter. When asked "How would Socialism face such a crisis?" "Vic" replied: "By keeping down production. Overproduction is the economic cause of all this." There is some information in answer to our queries. There is too much produced; consequently curtailment must result, together with all that it means.

But there is such a thing as doctors disagreeing; and this seems to be the case with Socialist party leaders on theories of panic. Lucien Sanial, another prominent Socialist partyite, says, in substance:

"Theories of panics change with the system that produces them. When competition is the rule in capitalism, overproduction is theoretically the cause. But with concentration comes regulation; production is curtailed to immediate needs and outlooks; there is no such thing as overproduction in the basic industries. On the contrary, stocks in hands, are scant. Under concentration, industry is primarily a matter of finance, conducted by big financiers. Financial conditions—the available amount of capital and the misappropriation of capital by the big financiers—cause the modern panic." All of which shows that, according to Sanial, the big financiers are practising the Socialism of Berger; and still three years of hard times confront us, despite such practice. Surely something else besides overproduction causes the modern economic breakdown.

---

Lord Milner, head of an English association of bankers, shares essentially the same view of modern panics as does Sanial, that is, he believes them largely financial in their origin. According to Lord Milner, the demand for capital exceeds the supply. This is due to the exhaustion produced by destructive wars, vast and unproductive armaments, national loans and huge industrial enterprise, not to mention bad promotion, speculation and overdevelopment. The limited supply of capital, due to these causes, creates high rates of interest and high prices; it also reacts on industry, preventing legitimate expansion or causing stagnation by compelling liquidation. This condition is world-wide; so that neither the Wilson tariff nor the Wilson psychological theory need be taken seriously as the main causes of panic, though, no doubt, they are somewhat contributory to the general result.

In connection with the depression in this country, both present and prospective, the fact that an anti-trust administration is in power, needs to be taken into consideration. This complicates and aggravates the situation. The ultra-bankers insist that this administration makes investment uncertain and unprofitable; and that a waiting policy is necessary until it is definitely settled as to what can be done with safety under its workings. Foreign bankers are reported as saying, "The world's economic improvement waits on the United States." The ultra-financiers, as already indicated, seem inclined to let her wait. At least, they show no signs of facilitating or whooping up matters, as the large crops will permit them to do. Anti-trustism is a dangerous interference with their undisputed domination and profit-making that must be overthrown, even though the price be a costly one. Two or three years more of acute depression will land us right in the middle of the next presidential election. This will be unfavorable to President Wilson and his policies; as it is most likely partly designed to be; for, there is no doubt, that, with an administration more favorably disposed toward their interests, the ultra-financiers would work for prosperity instead of delaying its coming, as at present.

But, whether or not, the ultra-financial attitude is contributory to the depression, especially in the United States, one thing is certain, to-wit, the outcome of the depression here, will be such as to leave the ultra-financiers even more firmly entrenched than heretofore. The depression, especially in a more acute form, will bankrupt more of the middle class and dethrone them politically; while, at the same time, further enriching the ultra-financiers and enthroning them politically more strongly than ever before. This is equivalent to saying that the social revolution in this country will thenceforth proceed with greater rapidity and intensity; for, paradoxical as it may seem, the more firmly entrenched ultra-finance becomes, the more vigorously is it assailed by those whom it expropriates and exploits. The rise of "our" plutocracy has, barometer-like, been coincidental with the rise of revolution in this country. And the higher the former mounts, the higher also will mount the latter.

---

**Under the circumstances, both prevailing and most likely to come, workingmen and women need not speculate so much upon the theories as the facts and results of panics. They should note the probable outcome of present and future conditions and prepare for it. They should, in other words, organize industrially, to the end that they may advance their own interests, even to the point of taking over industry when capitalism breaks down, as it may do. By means of industrial organization, the working class can end panics; for, whether panics are caused by overproduction or limited capital, the industrially organized workers can regulate production, render useless the destruction of capital and create capital, as conditions require.**

**In the meanwhile, set your teeth, organize, and prepare for the severe times coming, according to the modern prophets.**

J. E.

## California Stirred By The Great Fight For Ford And Suhr

While the I. W. W. is getting increasingly active in the East, at the same time out here in California, it is the centre of a mighty struggle for the release of two working men who are being held under a sentence of life imprisonment at the behest of the powerful Hop Growers' Association. These men, nominally sentenced under a charge of murder, for the death of a county official, whom they did not kill, are in reality, victims of the desire of the Hop growers to teach the migratory workers a stern lesson against attempting to organize. But the story is already well known in all its details. Nor is it necessary to go over the ground that is already well and ably dealt with from time to time in your columns. Their case comes up for appeal in the second week in July. And here is the point where the movement in the West has taken up a stand that is different from any other ever taken up in this part of the United States in the fight for labor's freedom.

The Appellate Court of the Third District, which has the hearing of the appeal, has three courses open to it.

First, it can uphold the verdict, and confirm the iniquitous decision rendered by the authorities of Yuba county, who are the personal friends and legal tools of California's hop barons. In the face of the evidence of a put up job, and the strong attitude taken by all ranks of organized labor in the state in favor of the release of the victims of such a miscarriage of justice, the Appellate Court hardly dare to adopt this attitude.

The second thing that it can do, is to order a new hearing. This would mean that Ford and Suhr would still have to be confined in the stinking bastile at Marysville, until some time in October or November, when a new trial would be fixed for some county adjacent to Yuba county. Such county would in all probability be Sacramento county, in which event the charge of the case would be transferred from the hands of the unspeakable Stanwood, district attorney of Yuba county and infamous ally of the reptiles of the Burns and Mundell detective stripe, into the hands of District Attorney Wachhorst of Sacramento county. Now this latter individual is, after Governor Johnson and Adjutant General Forbes, one of Sacramento's greatest "heroes". For was not he the man that put into execution the famous solution of "Holy Hiram" for the problem of unemployment, and led the pickhandle brigade of Sacramento's nobles to their now historic victory over a mob of starving men.

To say nothing of its state officials, California is certainly blessed with a bunch of County authorities who can only be surpassed in their treatment of members of the most friendless section of society, by a Texas sheriff, or a Colorado militiaman, or a Burns detective. But there is another little joker in this possibility of granting a new trial some time in the Fall, and the movement is wide awake to it. The master class of the state and the courts which they control, are now figuring that by granting a new hearing, the hop barons would be able to have their hops safely picked and housed without disturbance, for fear of prejudicing the case, and after that,—yes, after that—they would still be able to hold on to Ford and Suhr. But they have another think coming to them, and they are going to be made to realize it.

The third course for the Appellate Court is the total reversal of the verdict and the instant freeing of Ford and Suhr. This is the only result of the appeal that the working class can be contented with. If they are not freed, then California's $5,000,000 hop crop must be left to rot unpicked in the fields.

Preparations are busily going on, on every hand for a boycott and strike. Once again the state is being plastered with stickers in every language, including Chinese, Japanese and Hindu, putting out the unmistakable challenge, "Will you scab on men in jail," and calling upon the working class of all nationalities to pick no hops if Ford and Suhr are not set free by August first.

These will be followed up by others more virulent in tone, making it thoroughly understood that in spite of Carleton Parker's suggested improvements, the hop fields will still be exceedingly unhealthy unless Ford and Suhr are free by August first.

Meanwhile the master class and officialdom are up in the air. They are getting copies of all our papers and going over them with a fine tooth comb. According to the "Sacramento Bee," the Durst family, on the verge of a nervous breakdown, have once more petitioned their old allies, the officials of Yuba county for a guard for their precious property. Nominally the request was declined. But behind the refusal lurked the sinister figure of Adjutant-General Forbes, the would-be imitator of Chase of Colorado. He has recently declared that the state militia will not go to their annual encampment this August "on account of expense." Scorn and derision. The hero of the "Relief of Wheatland" wants to have his yellow-legged scab-herders on hand to protect the hops of his precious pal, Durst. But they can't pick hops with bayonets.

The supervisors of Yuba county still refuse to pay the detective bills. The Burns agency is now anxious to settle without a lawsuit, because of the pubilcity it woud give to their methods. The list of delinquent taxpayers of Yuba county occupies two and a half pages of the Marysville Appeal. The officials of Yuba county are all at loggerheads, including the men who framed up the deal on Ford and Suhr, Stanwood and Carlin, that other jackal of the hop-growers. This precious pair of beauties are now fighting like a couple of Kilkenny cats. Ish ka bibble. Let them all go to it.

Meanwhile the organization unceasingly carries on its propaganda. Its speakers unsparingly get after the scalp of the master class. Literature sales increase, the membership grows, enthusiasm waxes higher and higner with the publication of the conspiracy of California's state and county officials to put one over on the working class, and the almost unbelievable revelations of the evidence that has been carefully suppressed by Gov. Johnson and Carleton Parker. For these men only allowed their report to be published in such portions as might be useful to Johnson's political campaign, while they kept carefully hid the evidence of mal-administration of justice, that would have prevented any jury, however scissor-bill minded, from bringing in a verdict of guilty against Ford and Suhr.

California's national motto is appropriately enough a Bear, verily a grizzly one to the working class. The emblem of its law courts ought to be a ravening tiger; and the standard of its county officials one and all, is only fitly expressed by a coyote or a hyena, you can take your choice. There is only one animal that can put to flight this menagerie, and that is the "Ole Sab-Cat." Unless Ford and Suhr are FREED OUTRIGHT by the Appellate Court, the cat and his kittens are coming to enjoy a merry picnic in the hop fields of California. REBELS, TAKE NOTE.

F. H. ESMOND.

## An Encouraging Broadness

There is one thing about our press that is encouraging, viz., its broadness. Our press gives space to the United Shoe Workers and the Brotherhood of Machinists. It is also taking up the fight of Carl Person and the Congenial Industrial Union. Its sympathies have not been absent from A. F. of L. strikes in West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado. When the McNamaras went to jail, our press stood by them. This is as it should be. The working class is so large and doing so much outside of our own ranks, that it would indeed be both laughable and unfortunate if we ever believed we are it. The result would be self-isolation. We need to prove our value and worth to the working class in order to win them over to our views. This we cannot do by refusing to associate with them or championing their cause. In the Pittsburgh district there is much industrial union agitation. Debs records some of it in this month's "International Socialist Review." True, this industrial unionism is not our industrial unionism. But let us not fail to get into it and help it along; for then we can better make it ours than we can by remaining outside. The same with every new "independent union." They mark a breaking away at least from the old obsolete unionism and so should be encouraged. Get our press out among them. Let them know of its existence. Get them to send strike reports to our press; and let them know that it stands ready to aid sympathetically and practically every move of the workers toward solidarity and a better world for the workers.

Our press is receiving more consideration among our members than is believed. Subscription getting is the best way to help our press. Reports of working class doings is also one of the best ways; for the workers must find something of interest in the press in order to induce them to read. Recently some fellow-workers in an Eastern city discussed ways and means of boosting solidarity. One of the fellow-workers suggested a lecture tour by the editor, B. H. Williams. The route suggested was eastward to New York and Philadelphia, then westward by way of Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Youngstown, etc. The fellow-worker making the suggestion believed that with the aid of subscribers in unorganized places, unattached locals and propaganda leagues in organized places together with the Textile and Transport Workers' National unions, the agitation would be made a success. Williams would proceed from Cleveland to Conneaut, Ohio, Erie, Pa. (if connections would be made), Buffalo, Rochester and other cities in New York to Albany; then from Albany he would proceed into Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut to New York City. From New York to Philadelphia and home. Williams would build up a staff of correspondents and sub-getters. He can deliver a good lecture on industrial unionism and the relation of the press thereto; all of which would be helpful. What say the friends of Solidarity to this suggestion? Let us hear from subscribers, locals, the textile and marine transport workers' unions. October would be a good month to carry out the plan.

J. E.

---

Wanted, by Local 61, Kansas City, Mo., two or three good soap-boxers, the kind that can make a good industrial union talk. Also, membership cards of John O'Neill, construction worker, Local 26, and Richard Lyons, oil worker, Local 586, have been found and left with the secretary of Local 61. Address G. J. Bourg, 17 W. Mo. Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

## In Portland, Oregon

By Joe Foley.

BUILDING INDUSTRY.—Dull and nothing in sight. Scabs control the situation; 85 per cent in their hands; union membership decreasing rapidly. A. F. of L. received its death notice from the employers' association two weeks ago. Mechanics and common laborers sleep side by side in the jungles, strawberry patches, and pitching hay for a dollar a day and board. "Coffee and" dumps are thriving. Mechanics can be seen taking a rudimentary course in economics in any of our jungles and you can see them turn over their shirt seams like a professional, looking for shirt-rats among the seams.

LUMBER INDUSTRY.—Slaves are in a quandary as to when things will start up again, and from the latest news there is no start in sight. A letter recently sent out by the lumber barons tells the tale. A reduction in wages is urged by the barons, and mills have already felt the forceful hand of the employer. Wages have been reduced from $2.25 to $1.75 for 10 hours. And not a murmur from the slaves, as the market is filled with ready and willing hands, as the master said in the letter sent out by the employers to the lumber barons along the coast. A general cut takes place before the first of July. Employment boards empty. A threatened strike by the mill hands was easily adjusted by relieving those who were clamorous of their jobs. Things have settled down and scabbing is all the rage here in Portland, Oregon.

SHIPPING INDUSTRY.—Shipping is dull, and as a longshoreman said when asked how things were and if there were any ships coming in: "There ain't even a rowboat coming in." They won a "promised" strike and the promise is still due as to adjustments. Scabs and union men work alongside one another and they have the nerve to say they have a union. Let them rave. There is a rumor afloat that they will also come to terms, as the market is flooded with men and sightseers and suckers, who must eat and flop once in awhile. Longshoremen can be seen in any of the jungles along the road looking for a chance to put an oval shape upon their belly, pitching hay, etc. But each finds a contender anywhere he goes. Coming in and going out, going out and coming in—that's what the submerged 85 per cent are doing in this section of the map.

METAL INDUSTRY.—Things are in a deplorable state here as to work. Yards are filled with freight cars and the whistle blows in the morning for about one-third of the hands they formerly employed. The late machinists' strike capped the climax as to organization here. The strike is still on with the machinists, but it's all over with long ago as far as the master is concerned. Reports to the contrary should be overlooked, and thrown in the waste basket. Several machinists have linked their forces with the "wobblies," and more coming. Plenty walking and wondering when, Oh, Lord, when will the doughnuts come more regularly. Strawberry season was expected to relieve the situation, but there were too many looking for the job and the situation is as desperate as ever.

MISCELLANEOUS. — Tools are piled ten feet high in Wells Fargo storehouse—valises and portmanteaus of the clerks and other suckers who are still biting the hook of the master. The Y. M. C. A. is flooded with applicants looking for aid, and only fat boys are considered. Doors are closed after 9 o'clock, and you have to go around the back way now. Labor died a political death here at the last election; all candidates defeated. They put a ticket in the field and the master kicked it to hell out of the way. Louse cans are bulging with a load of down and outs. Slaves are wearing their knuckles off knocking at back doors. Salvation Army got a dollar for Jesus' sake on the drum last night. At I. Wobbly Wobs headquarters things are in good shape. Sales of literature good, members coming in, and the only busy place in town. Song books are in demand just now, as the slaves have nothing to sing to the master.

Taken all in all, Portland is as rotten as the dead carcass of Harriman and Morgan. There will be some pleasant scenes and unpleasant ones on the coast this winter. Look for a state of terrorism. The mayor has ordered all "To Let" signs in town taken down during the rose festival. You can guess the rest as to how Portland is.

## 'Dope" Sellers Protected In St. Louis

(Special to Solidarity.)

St. Louis, Mo., June 13.

There is a system being practiced in St. Louis to exploit and ruin the unemployed hanging around the court house steps at Fourth and Market. Unscrupulous tools of the master class are openly selling cocaine and morphine while the bluecoats witness it.

Louis Kramer of New York, red S. P. man, speaking for the I. W. W. Local 84, on industrial unionism, later speaking on the effects and exposing the sellers of cocaine and morphine, was stopped and told to get a permit; then permission was refused, and now we are determined to wake up this old scab town and put St. Louis on the map.

Soap boxers are needed to arouse things in this town, to encourage and make headway in Local 84, which is at present in a rather stagnant condition. Any fellow worker who is foot loose, may do good work in St. Louis.

ISADOR SELIGMAN.

## Attorney Wants Information

In order to settle the estate of Mrs. Harvey (Ellen D.) Brown of this place, I am endeavoring to locate a son of hers, one Fred B. Healey. Healey was a former member of the I. W. W. in Holtville, Calif., four years ago. The writer wishes to reach him, if living, and if now dead information as to place and manner of death so that this fact can be established.

Five years ago Fred B. Healey was about 39 years old, weighed about 150 pounds, 5 foot 7½ inches tall, hair and complexion, dark; smooth shaven, unless for a mustache, which if any, would be dark; easterner by birth, lather by trade. If necessary photograph will be furnished to establish identity. Address, Duane L. Atkyns, Attorney, Bank Bldg., Sherburne, Chenango Co., New York.

---

The "Woman's World is waging a campaign against "popular songs." It wants them censored. The kind of songs referred to are those sentimental ditties of a salacious or suggestive kind. That reminds us that the workers have many songs that should be sung more lustily than ever. Songs of revolt; songs of the shops; songs of local "color;" songs of general application; songs for the South; songs for the far North; songs for the East; songs for the West—all songs of an awakening working class. You will find them—60 in number—in the new I. W. W. Song Book. Just off the press. Price 10 cents; $5 per hundred. Order now from the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau.

---

The wider the circulation of our press, the greater the power of the organization and the less danger of active workers in the struggle being victimized by the bosses. Take a lesson from modern day publicity and get busy on the sub rustling line.

## Watch For Your Number

EACH subscriber will find a number opposite his name on the paper or wrapper enclosing SOLIDARITY. For instance 230. That means your sub expired last week, and you should renew at once.
THIS IS NUMBER . . . . 232

## Correction Re Fellow Worker Howland

In a notice from Local 73, Stockton, regarding mail at that local's headquarters for different members, it was stated in parenthesis that Fellow Worker Peg Howland was an "expelled" member of the I. W. W. Under date of June 9, the Stockton secretary, A. L. Hall, writes a correction of this mistake as follows:

"The last name on the list was that of an expelled member and the printer added the letter 's,' which changed the whole tenor of the article and put the whole bunch in dutch. Please give the fellow workers affected by the mistake an immuity bath in your next, as Peg Howland is one of the best literature hustlers in the organization, and an earnest, hard working rebel in the interest of the One Big Union."

The above communication from Hall bears the seal of Local 73. Fellow Worker Howland is at present acting as speaker for Local 61, Kansas City, and has naturally felt sore over the implication that he is an expelled member. Solidarity regrets the error, and cheerfully makes the above correction.

---

The Westinghouse strike in East Pittsburg spread last week to the plant of the Union Switch and Signal Co., at Swissvale, and is likely to go farther, so our correspondent informs us. The principal demands of the Union Switch and Signal strikers are: An average increase of 27 per cent in wages; the day rate in place of the premium or bonus system; the recognition of a grievance committee, and reinstatement of all men dismissed Jan. 1.

---

If you want to do something that really counts get a bundle of Solidarity each week and advertise the general strike of Hop Pickers to force the release of our fellow workers, Ford and Suhr.


The
**Woman Rebel**
Published Monthly. The first unveiled female head raised in America
Subscription $1.00 a year
Address: Margaret H. Sanger
34 Post Avenue New York City, N. Y.


## I. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

# HUNGER

## A PLAY IN THREE ACTS

By Benj. J. Legere

The First Act takes place in the parlor of Mrs. Morgan's boarding house in the late afternoon.

The Second Act takes place in the meeting-hall of a union on an evening two weeks later.

The Third Act takes place in the private office of Mr. Herbert Lanyon, Jr., the following morning.

The time is the present and the locale of the play may be a large industrial city of New England.

### THE CHARACTERS

(In the order in which they appear.)

GERTRUDE MORGAN
MRS. WM. MORGAN
HENRY HAWLEY
DAVID MORGAN
FREDERICK MORGAN
MARION WILSON
ELIZABETH (BESSIE) MORGAN
PAT CAMERON
JAMES COLLINS
JESSIE MANEVETZ
LOUISA FEROTTA
GILBERT WHITE
MARY KAZAN
MAUD TAYLOR
MRS. ANNE DAWSON
ARTHUR MASON
MR. CUTLER
MR. WISEMAN
HERBERT LANYON, JR.

(*Boarders at Mrs. Morgan's, factory workers and two building laborers.*)

### THE THIRD ACT

(Continued From No. 231)

*Marion.* Mr. Lanyon?

*Lanyon.* Yes. You are Miss Wilson? I'm pleased to meet you. This is our superintendent, Mr. Wiseman, Miss Wilson.

*Marion* (*bowing*). I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Wiseman.

*Mr. Wiseman* (*bowing*). Glad to meet you, Miss Wilson. (*To Lanyon.*) I'll attend to that hospital matter, Mr. Lanyon. (*He goes out R.*)

*Lanyon.* Yes, do. (*To Marion.*) Won't you be seated, Miss Wilson?

*Marion.* Thank you. (*She takes a seat at table C.*)

*Lanyon.* Mr. Wiseman is working on an idea of mine for a hospital.

*Marion.* A hospital!

*Lanyon.* Yes (*pointing out window L*). Lo. You noticed the addition being erected? Well, I'm having a hospital built where our employees will be treated gratis by our company doctor and nurses whom we have in constant attendance.

*Marion.* Really! That's very interesting.

*Lanyon.* Yes. You see wherever there are a great number of women employed there are of course a lot of little minor ills. It is our aim to make everything just as comfortable for our employees as possible.

*Marion.* That is very hopeful. I felt sure that your critics were unjust in their attacks.

*Lanyon.* So? You have come in contact with people who criticize me, eh?

*Marion* (*laughing*). Oh, yes. I hadn't been in town a day before I had received a very black picture of you.

*Lanyon.* Heard me denounced as a terrible oppressor of the people, I suppose.

*Marion.* Yes, all that and more. But I do not look only upon one side of a shield myself, Mr. Lanyon. I can understand that in many ways you are just as much a victim as those who cry out against you.

*Lanyon.* I pay no attention to all this talk, Miss Wilson. It never bothers me in the least. I know that we are doing a big work here and it takes all my time and thought to carry it on.

*Marion.* That is just it. I can understand that you are so busy with your responsibilities that you cannot possibly know of all the terrible conditions that are charged to you. And I feel sure that when you do know of them you will lend your aid in seeking a better adjustment.

*Lanyon.* You refer I presume to this Minimum-Wage matter?

*Marion.* Indirectly, yes. Your father has come out for it. It will unquestionably affect your business as much as any one concern in the state. Your co-operation with us will mean a very great deal.

*Lanyon.* You may be assured, Miss Wilson, that I shall do everything in my power to assist you. I have already instructed my chief accountant to open our books and pay-rolls for your inspection. Mr. Wiseman will take you through the plant whenever you please.

*Marion.* Well, that is really good of you. I felt sure that I would find you willing to meet all these big questions in that spirit. But there is even more that I would ask of you in an effort to make a practical demonstration—

*Lanyon* (*interrupting*). However you must understand that I don't at all agree with father in this matter—

*Marion.* Not agree with him?

*Lanyon.* No, I do not believe in this proposed Minimum Wage legislation. I am irrevocably opposed to all interference by the government with the conduct of legitimate industrial enterprise. The theory of it is all wrong—

*Marion.* But you—

*Lanyon.* Now, now. You must understand our position. We throw open our plant for your investigation. We have nothing to hide. But we refuse to admit the right of the state to step in and dictate the terms upon which we shall bargain with our employees. That is a tendency which is threatening the splendid institutions that have been reared in this country during an era of individualism. It is a tyranny which the industrial genius of these states will never submit to Miss Wilson. Look at our work here. When my father went into the corset industry it was a raw crude enterprise in this country. Our untiring efforts have built up a modern, progressive, industrial institution which is the support of ten thousand workers and a credit to this city which owes much of its prosperity to us. But I contend that when the state attempts to establish a wage standard below which workers nor employers can go the state strikes a blow at individualism. And it will mean ruin for both workers and employers.

*Marion.* Do you mean to say that you cannot conduct this industry except on the basis of starvation wages?

*Lanyon.* Not at all. That is not the motive of my opposition. If we had to pay higher wages we should simply take it out of the consumer. I oppose these measures upon the high ground of the public good. The state has no right to say to the thousands of our employees that they shall not give their services to industry and so help improve the standard of living for their class. If a Minimum Wage law be passed it will mean that thousands who now work and produce will be thrown into idleness simply because they are not efficient enough to be given this increased wage. This great army of incompetents will then become a burden on the state. If the state attempts to provide for them taxation will be increased to such an extent as to crush and ruin the nation's prosperity.

*Marion.* But these workers now do not receive a living wage.

*Lanyon.* They receive all they are worth. All the industry can stand. And in the last analysis they themselves will fight your Minimum Wage reforms when they find it means unemployment and starvation for them.

*Marion.* You mean to say they have no alternative but their present wages or starvation?

*Lanyon.* Exactly, Miss Wilson. They are the unfit. With a state-controlled arbitrary standard set up they would have to be eliminated. We should then employ only those workers whose efficiency secures for them today the high standard you aim at. As it is now we are developing the efficiency of these workers we employ and transforming them from unfit into the fit; but if we had to pay them an exorbitant wage we could not afford to so develop them.

*Marion* (*in a tone tinged with sarcasm*). Yet these unfit seem to be fit to create the wealth and dividends the Lanyon Co. represents.

*Lanyon.* They create, Miss Wilson? I think you do not understand the mechanism of the industrial world. Would you say the machine creates?

*Marion.* The machine?

*Lanyon.* Yes. Don't you see that the thing that creates today in industry is a vast complex machine made up of iron and muscle and mind. Have you realized how helpless would be the inert metal if the mind did not set it in motion? Just so helpless is the inert mass of labor-power until *we* come along and organize it and assemble it with the rest of the mechanism and set it in motion.

*Marion* (*sitting back in her chair and staring at him*). How horribly brutal!

*Lanyon.* Brutal? You're a sentimentalist. That is the law of economic life, Miss Wilson.

*Marion.* But these people are human beings. They're not machines!

*Lanyon.* For all practical purposes they are parts of the producing mechanism. Our function is to put them in motion. Progress and the welfare of society depend upon our freedom to increase the producing efficiency of all the machines.

*Marion.* (*with considerable feeling*). So you propose to take human beings and by applying your discipline of mechanical organization and adjustment to the wheels and belts and dynamos, transform them into soulless, mindless, automatons.

*Lanyon.* Oh, well, not necessarily soulless and mindless.

*Marion.* Ah! Then you grant them the right to have souls and minds? And what if they refuse to become automatons?

*Lanyon.* But they are automatons, if you like. So far as all economic purposes are concerned they can never be anything else. It has always been so and always will be so. The herd has always been guided along the path of achievement by the few. Those of us who have built up the wonderful industrial development of the world today constitute the guiding few. Without us these masses would remain in savagery.

*Marion.* That is a more vicious doctrine than any I have heard them preach. It is not true, Mr. Lanyon. You are blinding yourself to all the great human forces. And it is just such blindness on the part of men like you which constitutes the greatest menace to society today.

*Lanyon* (*laughing*). You've been listening to some of the agitators. You mistake a little spark for a conflagration. Why the people as a whole were never so well off and contented. And why shouldn't they be? Look at all the modern comforts which have come within their reach through the enterprise of us who direct and control the economic forces of society. Go out through my factory and see the mass of industrious, contented, workers—

*Marion.* I've been among them, Mr. Lanyon, and I tell you they are seething with discontent. And with good cause. They are toiling here for wages which do not permit them to enjoy half the creature comforts of the most impoverished savage tribe that ever dwelt on this earth—

*Lanyon.* Oh, well, they'll lie to you about the wages they get of course. But Mr. Cutler will show you the pay-rolls—

*Marion.* I've seen the pay-roll, Mr. Lanyon. Seen it stamped on their faces as they hurry to work in the grey dawn and drag themselves home at night. If you think them contented and submissive it only shows that you don't realize in the least what is happening. Mr. Lanyon, I came here today to tell you that already your own workers have determined to tamely submit to their present condition no longer—

*Lanyon.* You must have met that committee from the union that I threw out of here this morning—

*Marion.* (*Stares at him with consternation in her face*). Committee! Threw out?

*Lanyon* (*grinning*). You didn't meet them?

*Marion.* Good heavens! You mean to say the committee has already been here?

*Lanyon.* So you knew they were coming, eh? Yes, they've been here and I had them thrown into the street.

*Marion* (*dropping into the chair*). Then I'm too late. They'll call the strike.

*Lanyon.* So they're going to call a strike, eh? Well, that's interesting. When?

*Marion.* They will call it immediately. That was the plan.

(*Quickly, rising.*)

Unless you send after them. That may prevent it.

*Lanyon.* Oh, I guess I won't bother. If they were to call it immediately it must be all over by now as it is quite some time since they left here.

*Marion* (*looks at him questioningly*). Quite some time?

(*Then she looks down at the floor with an expression almost of disappointment.*)

Then they must have failed.

*Lanyon.* Very likely, Miss Wilson. I imagine you have been talking to some of the union agitators. They always fail to make good. Which goes to prove my argument that the mass are pretty well satisfied.

*Marion.* Well, even though they have failed this time, Mr. Lanyon, the problem still remains. This union is bound to grow unless you and others of your class show the workers that there need be no strife between capital and labor, that we should all co-operate.

*Lanyon.* (*Seating himself comfortably in his swivel chair and swinging round to face her, motioning her to be seated*). Miss Wilson, let me assure you that there is no such struggle. It is true that we are bothered sometimes by these agitators but you will find that people generally recognize the present status of the various classes in society as natural and inevitable. The mass of workers will not accept this idea that their interests are opposed to the interests of my class because they recognize the extent to which they are dependent upon us for our assumption of the responsibilities of the economic welfare of society.

*Marion.* But the fact remains that terrible exploitation is driving them to rebel. Your industry here thrives on the broken lives of children. Half of those girls out there, Mr. Lanyon, ought to be in school. One million children who ought to be kept in school are going into the mills and factories of this country this year to swell the ranks of the two or three million already working who also ought to be in school.

*Lanyon* (*shrugging his shoulders*). Oh, well, we can't help that nor can you.

*Marion.* But I shall never give up trying to help it. All that I can give and become goes to discredit a society in which one cannot ever have self-respect. I feel proud to call myself a worker. I feel there is a dignity in labor and I should despise myself were I to go my way in life and ignore such crying conditions of maladjustment as we have around us.

*Lanyon.* Well, you'll have to excuse me. It may be interesting, trying to reform the world but I find my work in extending the Lanyon Corset Co. quite absorbing enough.

*Marion.* Ah, yes, but this sleep of indifference among all you who are comfortable may yet bring a rude awakening—unless you co-operate with those of us who are seeking a better adjustment.

*Lanyon.* There is no danger of what you suggest, Miss Wilson. The only disturbance comes from these union agitators. We have got to wipe out the unions and we intend to do it. I shall have every employee of this company who belongs to one discharged tomorrow. They are a nuisance. They bother the life out of us. We must have done with toleration. We have watched this group whom you seem to have come in contact with for some time. They've been trying to stir up trouble and have failed because as I have said the mass of the workers are satisfied. Now we will just clean them out and everything will be quiet.

*Marion.* You think such methods can ever be effective?

*Lanyon.* They are the only effective methods. My class, Miss Wilson, is entrusted with the destiny of the race. Nature has decreed that we should be the agents of progress—

*Marion.* But suppose the mass should rise against you—

*Lanyon.* Then we should have to exercise our greater power. There will always be enough of the other classes who will support us to stamp out any rebellion of the malcontents.

*Marion* (*looking away into space, slowly nodding her head*). Then in the last analysis it is a war.

*Lanyon.* No. That is just the reason why it can never be war. Our place in the social structure is secure. At the top. Guiding the race onward.

*Marion* (*slowly looking at him*). At the top of the pyramid, yes. With hunger and misery at the base. Then I hope that it isn't so secure.

(*Suddenly.*)

What's that?

(*She turns her head to L listening. Lanyon looks up L. Away in the distance L can be heard the sound of a tumult, faintly.*)

Do you hear it?

*Lanyon.* (*Rising slowly, in an uneasy tone*). Yes. There's some noise out there.

(*He goes toward the window L. Miss Wilson rises and starts up L. The light in the vault up R goes out. There is a sudden commotion outside the door R and Lanyon and Marion turn. The door R is suddenly thrown open and Henry Hawley rushes in slamming the door shut behind him and turning the catch. He turns to face them. He is without coat or hat. His hair is disheveled, his face scratched and his shirt half torn off. He is panting with excitement.*)

*Lanyon.* Hawley!

*Marion.* Mr. Hawley!

*Lanyon* (*sharply*). Hawley, what's the matter?

(*The tumult of L grows louder and the sound of a multitude singing and shouting can be distinguished.*)

*Hawley* (*leaning against the railing*). Hell's broke loose!

*Lanyon* (*coming down C*). What do you mean?

*Hawley.* The strike! They're all out!

*Marion* (*coming down L*). Ah!

*Lanyon* (*Excitedly*). Strike! All out?

*Hawley.* Yes. The whole place. They tried to get me but I got away.

*Lanyon.* Where's Wiseman?

*Hawley.* He was chased out into the street by the mob. I got away.

*Lanyon.* You don't mean they've all struck?

*Hawley.* Everyone! Hear that?

(*He points to L.*)

They're coming this way.

(*The sound of the singing multitude can now be heard drawing steadily nearer. Marion turns and runs up to window L.*)

*Marion.* Yes, yes! Look! You can see them. They're coming this way.

(*Lanyon turns quickly to the table and sweeping together the papers starts toward the vault up R. He stops before the doorway. Suddenly.*)

*Lanyon.* The lights! What's the matter with the lights?

*Hawley.* The power-house men are all out.

*Marion* (*turning*). The power-house! Then it's complete!

(*Lanyon throws the papers in the vault and slams the door shut, locking it.*)

*Hawley* (*going up L to windows*). It started in the lap-seaming room and they went through the whole plant.

*Marion* (*turning again to the window*). Listen! Hear what they're singing! See!

(*Now the words of a song sung by the multitude of voices outside can be distinguished, drawing nearer. Marion stands listening.*)

THE VOICES OUTSIDE.

(*Singing to the air of "The International."*)

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

(*The volume of sound has now swelled to tremendous proportions and as they break into the chorus the crowd seems to be passing beneath the windows. Lanyon, who had fumbled nervously in his desk drawer until he found a revolver, which he pocketed, has now joined Marion and Hawley at the window.*)

*Marion* (*turning to him, pointing to the crowd below*). Isn't that glorious! The slaves awakened! See! Listen!

THE VOICES OUTSIDE

(*Singing.*)

'Tis the final conflict;
Let each stand in his place.
The industrial union
Shall be the human race.

(*A chorus of wild cheers and shouts of "Strike! Strike!" in several languages follow the song.*)

*Lanyon* (*pointing out of the window at back*). Who's that fellow in the lead, there?

*Marion.* That's Dave Morgan! And that's Bessie! And all the others!

(*The singing of the second verse of the song begins outside and is carried along to the R but is suddenly drowned by excited shouting under the windows and cries of "Lanyon! Lanyon!"*)

*Hawley* (*springing back from the window*). Look out! They're getting bricks!

(*Marion and Lanyon jump away from the windows as a shower of bricks suddenly shatter the glass followed by wild shouts and laughter outside. Lanyon, frightened, pulls the revolver from his pocket.*)

*Marion* (*seeing him*). Mr. Lanyon! What are you going to do?

*Lanyon* (*viciously, turning to the window*). I'll give them what they want.

*Hawley.* Better send in a riot call, Mr. Lanyon!

*Lanyon* (*turning*). Eh? That's right! We'll show them!

(*He runs to the telephone at his desk.*)

*Marion* (*Quickly*). Why a riot call?

*Lanyon* (*at the phone*). Hello! Hello! Hello! Yes, yes! Police headquarters! Quick! Yes, yes!

(*Turning to Marion who is coming down toward his desk R.*)

The police will clean them off the streets, damn quick!

*Marion* (*excitedly*). But they're going by! They're hurting no one! You must not do this!

*Lanyon.* You watch me!

*Marion.* But you shall not! There will be bloodshed! You will—

*Lanyon* (*at the phone*). Hello! Hello! Yes!

*Marion* (*Vehemently*). I say you shall not!

(*She suddenly grasps the telephone from Lanyon with both hands and tears it from the wires, flinging it onto the floor*). There! Call your police now!

(*Lanyon stupefied with amazement sits back in his chair staring at her. The revolver drops from his nerveless fingers. Hawley stands down C looking uncertainly from Lanyon to Marion. The tumult still surges by outside with shouts, singing and laughter. A red flag on the end of a pole is carried past the windows. Marion listens a brief moment, then starts resolutely to L.*)

*Hawley.* Miss Wilson! Where are you going?

*Marion* (*waving a hand toward the windows*). Out there! With the crowd!

*Hawley.* You're not going down into that mob?

*Marion* (*turning at the door L*). Why not? There's where I belong! Their struggle is my struggle!

(*She goes out L while the chorus of the "International" rises from the marching thousands in the street.*)

THE VOICES OUTSIDE.

'Tis the final conflict;
Let each stand in his place.
The industrial union
Shall be the human race.

(*Hawley turns with a blank expression to Lanyon as the curtain falls swiftly.*)

(The End.)

---

Local 53, of Victoria, B. C., at a business meeting last month, with seven present, decided to disband. The locals had a good library, and not knowing what to do with the same, at the request of a fellow worker who was returning to Australia, decided to send the library to the Sydney I. W. W. local, which has 300 members. Former members of Local 53 will please note. So writes J. Marshall and J. Clark, of Victoria.

---

The strike of 1,000 workers in the reed and rattan factory of Heywood Bros. at Wakefield, Mass., has been settled, with the demands of the workers granted. The strike lasted six weeks, and one of the demands granted was that no worker should be discriminated against. The strikers marched back to work, with the citizens of the town looking on and applauding.

---

If hops cost $5.00 a pound to pick, how big will the collar be on a scuttle of suds?

---

The general convention of The International Ladies' Garment Workers Union held in Cleveland has just closed after a two weeks' session. Among the actions taken was a donation of $50.00 voted to defense of Ford and Suhr.

---

Wanted, correspondence with a radical woman, age 35 to 40; must be good housekeeper; matrimony in view. Send photo in first letter. Address J. Perz, Route 2, Ferndale, Wash.—(Adv.)

---

Walter Swasey writes that his address is General Delivery, New York City.

---

## I. W. W. PAMPHLET IN SWEDISH

The Scandinavian Branch of Local No. 322 has printed a pamphlet called "Loneslavens Organization" written by S. G. Johanson. It is written for workingmen in the camps. Price 10 cents. To Locals 5 cents a copy. Send orders with cash to

GUST HILL,
P. O. Box 514,
Vancouver, B. C., Canada.


## Industrial Union Literature

THE following is a list of the literature we have in stock at this time in quantities sufficiently large enough to insure immediate delivery. This is the best of Industrial Union Literature with plenty of variety for selection. Prepare for the summer ag tation by sending in your order now. All literature is sent carriage prepaid on receipt of CASH with order.

### The Trial of A New Society

By Justus Ebert

IN this book Fellow Worker Ebert gives the best exposition of the constructive and social philosophy of the I. W. W., that has yet appeared in print. It is not a work of fiction nor of speculation, but a matter-of-fact, practical treatment of recent phases of the industrial, social and political life, as revealed by the great textile strike at Lawrence, Mass., and the trials of Ettor, Giovannitti and Caruso growing out of same. Handsome, Full Cloth, Gold Stamped Binding, 160 Pages With 8 Page Illustrations. Price Per Copy . . . . 75c

### The New Unionism

By Andre Tridon

A CLEAR statement of the philosophy and practice of Syndicalism, its history and present status all over the world Every member of the I. W. W. should have a copy of this book for their own information and to meet the assertions of others as to the status of Industrial Unionism in the different foreign countries. Endorsed and recommended by Tom Mann and other authorities of their respective countries as being historically correct. 200 Pages. Cloth $1.10. Postage Prepaid. Paper . . . . 30c

### Eleven Blind Leaders

By B. H. Williams

DEALS with "Legislators", "Co-operatives" and "Reformers." 32 page pamphlet; 10c a copy; per hundred . . $3.50

### Patriotism And The Worker

By Gustave Herve

THE famous speech to the jury at the trial of the French Anti-Militarists. 32 page pamphlet; 10c a copy; per 100 . . $3.50

### Mr. Block Cartoons

By Ernest Riebe. 24 page pamphlet of the famous Block series that appeared in the Industrial Worker. Per hundred $8.00; per copy . . . . 15c

### The Revolutionary I. W. W.

By Grover H. Perry

A NEW pamphlet. Shows both destructive and constructive programs; also how scabs are bred. Price 5c; per hundred . $3.50

### The I. W. W.—Its History Structure And Methods

By Vincent St. John

NEW and enlarged edition. Sells like hot cakes at street and hall meetings. Order now. Price 5c; per hundred . . $3.50

### One Big Union In The Textile Industry

By Ewald Koettgen

ATTRACTIVELY printed in two colors, with illustrations. Price 5c; per hundred . . $3.50

### The Farm Laborer And The City Worker

By Edward McDonald

GOOD propaganda for harvest "stiffs" and city slaves. Price 5c; per hundred . . $2.50

**Industrial Unionism And The I. W. W.**—By Vincent St. John
A 16-page booklet full of convincing facts; price 2c; per hundred $1.00

**How To Overcome The High Cost of Living**—By T. F. Dougherty
BY means of the "One Big Union" 16 pages; price 2c; per hundred $1.00

### Four Page Leaflets

ONE each of all the following leaflets may now be had in an attractively printed envelope. This "grab package" is good for street meetings, etc., as they can be sold, giving a wider range of reading than is contained in most pamphlets. Price 5c a package; $2.50 per hundred.

Quantity Price of Leaflets 15c per 100; $1.25 per 1,000

Is The I. W. W. Anti-Political? By Justus Ebert
Political Parties And The I. W. W. By Vincent St. John
Getting Recognition By A. M. Stirton
Two Kinds Of Unionism By Edward Hammond
Appeal To Wage Workers By E. S. Nelson
Union Scabs And Others By Oscar Ameringer
War And The Workers By Walker C. Smith
The Eight-Hour Workday What It Will Mean; How To Get It By August Walquist
Why The A. F. of L. Cannot Become An Industrial Union By Vincent St. John
Lake Marine Workers

**Appeal To Wage Workers** By E. S. Nelson. Swedish, Hungarian, and Slovak; each 20c 100; $1.50 per 1,000

Address All Orders And Remittances To
**I. W. W. Publishing Bureau**
112 Hamilton Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

# Coast Seamen's Journal Raves

The "Coast Seamen's Journal" of June 3rd takes offense at the "Manifesto to Marine Transportation Workers" published in the May 23rd issue of "Solidarity" calling on the Transport Workers to unite in ONE BIG UNION and to use their economic might directly at the point where conditions must be changed instead of allowing their unions to be used simply as a dues collecting agency to furnish funds to buy legislation from a capitalistic congress.

The article "Tricks of 'Emancipators'!" does not attempt to answer certain definite charges and statements of "union scabbery" which were cited in the "Manifesto" nor yet to debate the relative value of direct and indirect action which is the grounds upon which we opposed the "Seamen's bill" and upon which we shall continue to oppose any round about legislation presumably in the interests of the workers, when such legislation is obtained only at the cost of turning the workers unions into political lobbies. So we must naturally conclude that the "Coast Seamen's Journal" admits to the truth of these statements and charges.

The great Lawrence strike was a direct result of labor legislation, a fact which must be known to all students of the labor movement. The New Zealand general strike in which the Transport Workers played such a prominent part was also the result of benevolent labor legislation, and this must be known to the "Coast Seamen's Journal," which is the official organ of a union federated, in name but not in reality, with the maritime unions of New Zealand.

The "Coast Seamen's Journal" talks of decisions of the capitalist courts, constitutional amendments, laws and legislation and it is through this labyrinth of political corruption the "International Seamen's Union of America," which it represents would lead the workers to their emancipation.

We charged in the manifesto that the real purpose of the movers of the "Seamen's bill" was to try and perpetuate or to prop up for a time the craft lines which have made it possible for the I. S. U. of A. to exist. How close we came to hitting the nail on the head may be judged by the following vituperations which it called forth from the "Coast Seamen's Journal." "The besotted mind of the contemptible knave who is responsible for that drivel cannot grasp the fundamental truth which underlies the Seamen's struggle for liberty."

The spirit of the whole article in question may be summed up in that sentence. In order to befog the real issue the "Journal" resorts to the time worn trick of dishonest literary hacks; that of slinging mud, and trying to sidetrack the issue into a personal squabble. In this case, however, the "Coast Seamen's Journal" has never met, and I doubt if they have ever heard mention of the individual who is responsible for the article that aroused their wrath.

One more statement we wish to call attention to in closing, and we hope that the "Coast Seamen's Journal" is really sincere (which we have every reason to doubt) when it says: "So when the bill is passed, as we hope and believe it will be, the American seaman will be able for the first time, to proclaim himself a free man—and the seamen of all nations will be free men at least while in the waters of the United States."

Some time ago and even today the A. F. of L. unions were wont to ridicule the I. W. W. with the title of "wonder workers," but just listen to the ridiculous claims of our distinguished adversaries. No "wonder workers" they! Free men? Indeed! And then it will no longer be necessary for the I. S. U. of A. to exist in order to free the seaman of his shackles with their paper parchments and humble petitions to the masters congresses. If the passing of the "Seamen's bill" will do away with the necessity of craft divided unions with unsavory records, then by all that's holy, pass the bill and do it quick, so that the I. W. W. will be able to unite the workers into real fighting unions and begin in earnest, without the opposition of the legislating "saviours," the fight on the real issue—Industrial Freedom for the Workers of the World, through their own efforts and organized might.

We repeat that the "Coast Seamen's Journal" has made no attempt to answer any statement in the "Manifesto" and until it does we shall be forced to brand them as irresponsible and dishonest hacks—"fishers in troubled waters."

In closing let us make the issue clear. The I. W. W. is not opposed to the "Seamen's bill" on any other grounds than the fact that all the energy of the maritime unions is being misdirected into the channels of capitalistic legislation and political corruption which necessarily must result, and has resulted in, the manipulation of those unions by individuals, stifling the voice of the rank and file, misleading them into the belief that they have interests in common with their masters and finally shunning the real goal and historic mission of the working class—*the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of a new order* BY THE WORKERS THEMSELVES THROUGH THEIR ECONOMIC ORGANIZATIONS.

ROBERT LEE WARWICK.
For the N. I. U. of M. T. W.

# What Ford And Suhr Did For Their Fellows

(Special to Solidarity.)
Headquarters, Hop Pickers Defense Committee, 114 Eye St.
Sacramento, Cal., May 27.

California has been plastered with 100,000 stickers containing the hop pickers' demands for the season of 1914. This work is being followed by an appeal which will be placed so that not a single worker will be ignorant of the conditions which prevail in the hop fields, and what Ford and Suhr did for their fellow workers.

One thing which must be borne in mind—it was Ford and Suhr and their militant fellow workers on the Durst ranch who secured the conditions which Dr. Carleton H. Parker now boasts that he is putting into effect, as executive secretary of the California Commission on Immigration and Housing. However Parker admits that he can not secure decent conditions for Ford and Suhr in the Marysville jail. If a commission on immigration and housing confesses that it can not prevail with county officials to give decent living conditions in public institutions, how in hell will they be able to force their welfare plans upon private owners? Carleton Parker has done nothing to help Ford and Suhr. He has done mighty work to protect the bosses. For instance, in collusion with Holy Hiram Johnson, the pickhandle governor of California, he suppressed all publications of the facts concerning the brutal conditions on the Durst ranch and all others, until after Ford and Suhr were tried and convicted. Had that report been published before the trial, public opinion would never have stood for the conviction of any of the imprisoned hop pickers. These men were held in jail by the sole power of Edward B. Stanwood, Burns loving District Attorney of Yuba county, without charges being placed against them for more than three months. Had Parker's data gathered last August, immediately after the strike, been available, much could have been done to ward forcing Stanwood's hand. Parker and Governor Johnson knew this, so they saved up the report on the vile conditions of the hop fields until political capital could be made of it, and that part of the report that dealt with the unspeakable barbarities perpetrated upon members of the working class by the hell hounds of the Burns' Detective Agency, with the connivance of state and county authorities in California, they have suppressed altogether.

Workers, remember that it was Ford and Suhr, as the spokesmen of 2,800 workers who gained these conditions. Ford and Suhr used no guns in the hopfields. Drunken deputies fired the first shot. One of your number, the dead Porto Rican, molders in the Potter's field. This Porto Rican ran to the protection of women who were wailing for their children in the crowd exposed to the shots of these official gunmen. This Porto Rican, seized a gun from one of the crazed deputies, and shot, getting two. He is dead. Ford and Suhr were never proved to have talked to him, to have advised him or to have helped him. Neither of them even knew of him. Yet for the gallant act of this Porto Rican, Ford and Suhr are expected by scissor bills like Parker and Johnson, to suffer life imprisonment. Should any of the workers benefitted by the sufferings of Ford and Suhr take advantage of their acts by serving the boss under the improved conditions whilst they still unjustly languish in jail, they will be false to the interests of their class.

# "PATRIOTS" STEAL TIME OF SLAVES

(Special to Solidarity.)
Lawrence, Mass., June, 1914.

"Love of Country" has been a subject for discussion during the last two years in this city of shacks and hard work.

Perhaps there is a reason for the controversy. Let us investigate carefully and in a reasonable manner reach a conclusion.

For, after all, "Love of Country," when brought up as a public question, is to be dealt with according to the men who are behind the question. The men in this instance, from what I have been able to ascertain, are the millowners and their lackeys.

"Love of Country" means obedience to the laws when the general welfare is not placed in danger by the laws.

We will examine the conduct of the Pacific Milling Company, which is famed for its patriotic spirit.

The state of Massachusetts passed what is known as a 54-hour bill for women and minors employed in manufacturing plants.

In order to conform to this law notices were posted in all the mills of Lawrence to the effect that work would start at 6:45 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1 o'clock to 5:30 p. m. and from 6:45 to noon Saturday.

The management of the Pacific Mills is patriotic. They always obey the law. ALWAYS.

At 6:35 or 6:40 every morning the machines are started, and at 12:50 or in some of their mills at 12:55 p. m. the machines are put into operation. In this way the "patriots" take unto themselves in a week one hour and 30 minutes of work from each and every worker, with the exception of the piece workers, for which the management does not pay.

In one year the management steals 78 hours from the life of each worker.

It pays to be patriotic, especially if it is possible to keep the workmen in the dark mentally, and prevent them from joining the I. W. W. and so prevent direct refusal to be robbed by the millowners.

Workers of the Pacific Mill, the time is ripe for action. Do not depend on the officers of the state to prevent these patriotic men from robbing you. The officers of the state are also patriotic. Have faith only in your united action, as a class. Band together. Organize industrially. Legislate in the union hall. Join the Industrial Workers of the World and be men. Think for yourselves. Refuse to depend on saviours in the form of State Board of Arbitration, high officials and little business men.

Textile workers of Lawrence you are a part of the great industrial army. Organize as the union which is forming to overthrow industrial slavery and to establish industrial freedom.

ENGLISH TEXTILE WORKER.

Don't forget the 50,000 harvest stickers the Minneapolis locals have ready. Address Peter Johnsen, Sec'y, 232 Cedar Ave.

# The Live Ones

The following is a list of Local Unions receiving a Bundle Order of 100 copies or over of Solidarity each week. Locals whose account is not paid for current month will be discontinued from this list.

| | |
|---|---|
| Kansas City, Local 61 | 500 |
| San Francisco Locals | 400 |
| Seattle Locals | 400 |
| Minneapolis Locals | 300 |
| Local 341, Chicago | 250 |
| Sacramento, Cal., Local 71 | 250 |
| Local 26, Denver, Colo. | 200 |
| Portland, Oreg. Locals | 166 |
| Spokane Locals | 150 |
| Butte Workingmens Union | 100 |
| Salt Lake City Locals | 100 |
| Philadelphia, Local 8, Br. I. N. I. U. M. T. W. | 100 |
| N. I. U. M. T. W., I. W. W. New York | 100 |
| Local 571, Great Falls, Mont | 100 |
| Local 586, Drumright, Okla. | 100 |
| Local 322, Vancouver, B. C. | 100 |
| Local 2, N. I. U. M. T. W., I. W. W., Boston, Mass. | 100 |
| John Pancner, Tonopah, Nev. | 100 |

Going up! Is your Local a "Live One?"

# More Publicity

## Of a Wider Range Needed In The Ford and Suhr Cases

### The Agitation For a General Strike Of Hop Pickers Must Be Pushed To The Limit To Secure Their Release

Ford and Suhr are in the Marysville jail under sentence for life imprisonment for their activity in the Wheatland hop strike of last season. Word comes that the hearing on the appeal is to be held on June 24th. From past experience we know that nothing can be expected from the courts except endless procedings and in the end possibly a little less severe sentence. Needless to say the only line of action open to us is to *Demand their immediate and unconditional release*, ignoring their courts as much as possible and relying only on our economic power and the hop barons fear of our withholding or misdirecting our labor power. Make it plain to the hop raisers that it will be an expensive proposition to hold our fellow workers in jail and they will use the same influence that secured their conviction to have them released.

The general strike committee of hop pickers have been waging an extensive agitation for a general strike of hop pickers in the behalf of the victimized workers. One hundred thousand stickers of one kind and 50,000 of another have been plastered all over the state of California and surrounding states besides the information sent out through our press. This publicity must be further augmented so that every worker in this country and especially the prospective hop pickers will be fully informed as to the unbearable conditions of the hop fields and the brutal treatment and persecution visited upon the workers when they revolted. The slogan of HOPS at $5.00 A POUND OR THE FREEDOM OF FORD AND SUHR, must be impressed indelibly on the mind of all workers. The assistance of every rebel will be necessary to gain victory.

We have been campaigning long upon the trail of the emancipation of our class and the social revolution, now is offered us an heretofore unequaled opportunity to strike a vital blow in this direction, a blow which will mean a realization of the Solidarity of which we talk. This army of workers imbued with sufficient of this spirit of Solidarity that they will stand together and demand the release of their fellow workers before picking the hops will be the strongest revolutionary force ever reckoned with by the masters of this country.

Each week Solidarity will be running articles and news with this point in view which must be given a much wider distribution to be sufficiently effective. We want the help of each reader to the extent of securing 25 copies each week, at the special rate of one cent per copy for this purpose, and distribute same free to their friends and fellow workers. This is a small thing to do, easily in the power of each reader, and the result so great that we feel sure that you will do your share. A special blank will be found in this issue, fill it out on receiving this issue and send it on with the cash at once. Action and quick action is what will count in this fight.

# I. W. W. SENTIMENT IN I. L. A. CONVENTION

(Special to Solidarity.)
Vancouver, B. C., June 8.

The convention of the International Longshoremen's Association, Pacific coast district, terminated Saturday, May 23. Solidarity of June 6, contains a report up to May 21.

On the 21st a verbal combat on the question of amalgamation and solidarity again took place. Delegate Thomas pointed out that what was needed was the one big union in every port, embracing the workers in the marine transportation industry. He gave an instructive talk on the principles of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Delegate Cannon then arose and delivered a eulogy of craft unionism. He stated that President Gompers of the A. F. of L. had said that the longshoremen cannot join a marine organization, and that when such a statement was made with the authority of the president of the A. F. of L. it must be correct.

Delegate Huller: "You never mind. We'll have good I. W. W. solidarity of longshoremen along the Pacific coast before the next convention meets."

On Friday the preamble of the I. W. W. was introduced with resolutions in favor of adopting it. The steam roller got busy immediately and after a spirited discussion it was laid on the table.

The remainder of the convention until adjournment was mainly taken up with routine work, but at every opportunity for discussion the principles of the I. W. W. were advocated and upheld by those who, having no axe to grind but the interests of the workers in general and of the longshoremen in particular, have noted the forces at work which will in the near future organize all the longshoremen under the banner of the I. W. W.

ALBERT B. PRASHNER.

One hundred eleven blind leaders and 1,000 union scabs for $3.50, also one hundred farm laborers and the city worker and 500 eight hour leaflets for $2.50. Both offers good during June. How many?

**James Rowan has resigned as secretary of Local 339. Address all communications to Jack Gaveel, 47 Fraser avenue, Edmonton, Alberta.**

Hallelujah!
Going
Going

THE NEW

I. W. W. SONG BOOK

Enlarged Seventh Edition Now 64 Pages

This latest edition of the now Famous I. W. W. Songs is ready for delivery. Send in your orders at once.

GREAT DEMAND LARGE SALES

PRICE Ten Cents Each
$5.00 per 100 $35.00 per 1000

A bunch of new songs along with all of the good old ones makes this edition the best yet.

ORDER FROM I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU


# MIGRATORY WORKERS MUST NOT ORGANIZE

(Continued from Page One)

courts may say Ford and Suhr were convicted primarily because they were labor agitators engaged in the organization of an I. W. W. local and conducting an I. W. W. strike. That fact stands out very clearly. Even the judge at times dispenses with his usual caution and shows the real animus back of the prosecution and conviction of these men. He says in the speech already quoted: "Ford and Suhr were professional agitators of the I. W. W. stripe," and in another place in the same speech he says, "Earlier in the day Ford and Suhr sent out the telegrams. The significant statement in one of them indicates law-breaking intentions when it was said 'I. W. W. ordered off the grounds but are here to stay.' This indicated an intention to violate the law as trespassers and as resisters of lawful process in the hands of the officers of the law."

But Dr. Parker reveals more clearly than anyone else the real underlying motive of the conviction of Ford and Suhr. In his report to which we have already called attention, he says; practically in conclusion: "On the other hand, the migratory laborers must be shown that revolts accompanied by force in scattered and isolated localities not only involve serious breaches of law and lead to crime, but that they accomplish no lasting constructive results in advancing this cause."

Here we have the influence at work behind the conviction of Ford and Suhr. In spite of the assertions of the judge, it is impossible to separate the case of the convicted men from the movements of the migratory laborers as a class. The prosecution is as well aware of this as the defense, and the small ranchers and property owners of the State of California know it instinctively and thoroughly.

# SOUTH CAROLINA ON THE MOVE

(Special to Solidarity.)
Greenville, S. C., June 8.

We thought the workers in other parts of the country would like to hear how Local 512 of Greenville, and Local 537 of Easley, S. C., were progressing. Easley local had a small strike last week, got what they asked for, and the strike was over in four hours. That is a very young local; in fact they won that strike one day before they received their charter.

We held four open air meetings in Easley last week, much interest being taken. Over 100 new members were added to their roll. Easley is a small town with three cotton mills having about 800 or 900 looms each. There is nothing in particular to distinguish it from other mill towns of this section (except the workers are organizing), the workers having the pleasure of working and the bosses getting all the money.

We are still receiving calls from other parts of the Carolinas for organizers. When the workers realize that it takes just a little effort (and a dime or two), industrial unionism will cover Dixie like the dew. Then we can stop our wives and children from working twelve hours and 45 minutes per day, as our mills (or the bosses' mills) are now running in the South.

A. F. HUNNICUTT,
Local Organizer.

# Bound Files Of Solidarity

## Four Years In One Volume

During four years of the publication of Solidarity we have received many inquiries for complete files and of late these have become so numerous that we have decided to allow our readers and locals to secure a complete file at a nominal cost.

Upon having a couple complete files bound lately for editorial work, we find that by having the few remaining ones bound at the same time the cost would be low enough to permit us to offer the whole four years of 208 issues bound heavily in one strong book for only $10.00 carriage prepaid. Considering the durable binding this is a very low price as it is only a little in excess of the price you would regularly pay for the papers. Many are the famous strikes, labor cases, free speech fights and countless other happenings in the labor world during this time which are followed each week and chronicled from the viewpoint of revolutionary industrial unionism in this single volume. A record of the development of revolutionary ideas during this stirring period. Truly it makes a remarkable book. You will want one of these, so send in your order early, as there will be only a few copies available. No orders without cash in advance will be considered.

Local No. 5, I. W. W., has opened new headquarters at 1929 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y. Open every night from 6 to 10. No place for chair warmers. Others welcome. New secretary is J. Wandresko.

Jan Fedlicka has lost his membership card No. 183759. Anyone finding same please return to Jan Fedlicka, 1850 Loomis St., Chicago, Ill.

Mail intended for Local No. 577 of Des Moines, Iowa, should be addressed to Room 212, News Arcade Bldg. F. J. Picray, Secretary.

# The $1,000 Fund

| | |
|---|---|
| Total June 3 | $489.63 |
| Justus Ebert | 2.00 |
| H. A. Goff | 2.00 |
| A. Buchman | 1.00 |
| Lars Florell | 1.00 |
| Total June 17 | $445.63 |

The Hungarian branch of Local 179, New York, has opened commodious new headquarters at 350 E. 81st street, with seating capacity of 400. All those who want to work in the interest of one big union are welcome. Chair warmers and cartoon philosophers are requested to keep away. Open from 9 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Papers in all languages.—House Committee.

The poems of Arturo Giovannitti are now available in book form. The title of the book is "Arrows in the Gale," with an introduction by Helen Keller. If you have read any of the author's poetry you will want this collection. We will be able to supply a limited number of copies to our readers. 110 pages. Price $1.10, postpaid.

# For The Freedom of Ford and Suhr

SOLIDARITY:—I agree to be one of your readers who will distribute 25 copies of SOLIDARITY each week to give publicity and insure the success of the General Strike of Hop Pickers on behalf of FORD and SUHR, who were unjustly sentenced to serve life terms for their activity in the Wheatland Hop Strike.

Enclosed find $..... for which send me 25 copies of SOLIDARITY each week for ..... weeks at the rate of 1c each.

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY..... STATE.....


Would You Scab On Men In Jail?

The Politicians and the Kept Press are working overtime to make you believe the Hop Fields will be Heaven this year—

YOU KNOW BETTER

They are trying to get you to SCAB on the Hop Pickers who refuse to pick until FORD and SUHR are Free

Would you SCAB on men who are in jail for fighting your battles?
Will you barter your manhood for a can of Durst's Garbage?

BE MEN, NOT SKUNKS

MAKE them turn loose FORD and SUHR who are innocent. OR PICK NO HOPS IN THIS STATE.

Carl-ton Parker's Commissioners are helping to make Model Hop Picking Camps. Unless FORD and SUHR are free by August, let Carleton Parker and his Commissioners pick the hops

YOU STAY AWAY—Do not betray men unjustly imprisoned for your sake