

THE ALASKA SOCIALIST

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PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF THE WORKERS OF ALASKA AND ADVOCATING POLITICAL AND INDUSTRIAL ACTION

INTERVENTION IN MEXICO

Let no workingman allow himself to be swept off his feet by the agonized cries of an inspired prostitute press for American intervention in Mexico.

There is a well-defined conspiracy by capitalists who have money invested there, to influence public sentiment toward that end. Much money is being spent and interested newspapers are spreading grossly exaggerated stories of alleged outrages.

The millions of money invested in Mexico by American capitalists, and for the preservation of which intervention is desired, was so invested in the expectation of reaping enormous profits through the exploitation of the "peon" labor there.

Money so invested is a gamble. The insecurity of the government was one of the risks incurred.

Why should American lives and treasure be expended to insure the profits hoped for?

The life of one American mother's brave boy is of more consequence, of more value, than all the dirty dollars with which these gamblers play.

The war of the secession in America also caused much loss and hardships to foreign investors; to the cotton manufacturers of England, whose business stagnated during the struggle.

We would not brook interference then; why should we interfere in the internal disputes of a foreign land?

The only excuse we can offer is the utter helplessness of Mexico against the superior force we can muster. And that would be the attitude of a bully.

Let "Willie" Hearst and the others who have money bet on the possibility of reaping huge profits from the cheap labor of the helpless Mexican workers do their own fighting.

The American workers would be the ones expected to furnish the fighting force, and finally pay for the money expended in case of American interference. And the workers have nothing to gain thereby.---Ex.

Sam Gompers, the capitalist labor leader, has no use for Reds. Gompers has as much use for the Reds as the Reds have for Gompers. No grafter has any use for those who expose his graft. The working class has had many years of Gompers and it has done them little good, but now through the educational work carried on by such Reds as Debs, DeLeon and thousands of other Reds, the workers are getting on to Gompers and they are beginning to realize that Sam is the best friend that the capitalist class ever had.

READ THE DISCUSSION ON THE RECALL OF JUDGES AND FIND OUT WHY THE LAWYERS ARE OPPOSED TO THE RECALL.

If you are a worker you need THE ALASKA SOCIALIST subscribe for it \$5.00 per year

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

Who are the Industrial Workers of the World? How many people can answer the question? If the question was put to a great number of people not familiar with the history of the labor movement, there would probably be a great many different answers to the question, according to the knowledge or lack of knowledge of the person who undertook to answer the question. Some would probably say they were a bunch of anarchists, others that they were socialists, while others would probably call them syndicalists. The I. W. W. has been organized in recent years and many residents of Alaska have only a limited knowledge of them gleaned from the press.

We propose to find out at first hand who they are and what they stand for. To do this we will take the original documents,---the proceedings of the first Convention of the I. W. W., held at Chicago from June 27th, to July 8th, 1905, stenographically reported by W. E. McDermut, and revised and approved by W. E. Trautmann, Secretary of the Convention.

The proceedings show that the Manifesto which was adopted at Chicago was signed by twenty-seven labor leaders to call a convention for the purpose of launching an industrial organization of the working class, craft unionism having become obsolete. The labor leaders who signed the Manifesto are: A. M. Simons, A. G. Swing, Chas. H. Moyer, W. E. Trautmann, W. D. Haywood, E. Untermann, Mother Jones, John M. O'Neil, E. V. Debs, and eighteen others.

Most of those who assisted in launching the I. W. W. now repudiate it. We quote from the Social Democratic Herald, Berger's paper: "The so called Industrial Workers organization has become a rabble and an unmitigated disgrace to the cause of labor. It can not have the support of any man with his eyes open who hopes for the coming of the co-operative commonwealth. Nay, more, it should have his opposition, since its antics are charged up to the Socialist movement and its anarchistic leaders miss no opportunity to seek to undermine the Socialist cause." Earnest Untermann, one of the signers of the Manifesto, and the translator of Marx' Capital, writing in the National Socialist says: "The I. W. W. has become a bunch of anarchists. At the time of the signing of the Manifesto I warned them to keep out the anarchist element or it would disrupt the labor movement. The Socialist Party must shut down the Bummery and refuse to give them any more money out of the Party treasury. Let them starve to death. No compromise with the I. W. W." Debs who is an industrial unionist repudiates them. The Western Federation of Miners repudiates them. The Niners Magazine, the official organ of the W. F. of M., refers to them as follows: "The Editor of The Miners Magazine has frequently, during the past several years, commented on the methods and tactics of the I. W. W. more commonly known as the 'Bummery.' The comments of the editor on the freaks, fanatics, hoodlums, dead-beats, bilks, and parasites who had fastened themselves on an organization that is called a labor union, to mask the perfidy and infamy of men who are more debased and filthier than the most debauched outcasts that ever moped on the streets of the 'bad lands,' brought forth many whines and howls from the soup-house stalwarts who yelled 'revolution' and 'one big union,' while munching fodder that was obtained from Socialist locals and labor bodies that had even been reviled by the 'slander syndicate.'"

"The professional parasites who had

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BEBEL'S FUNERAL

A year ago the kaiser visited Zurich. A stupendous crowd was present. This year, on August 17th, Bebel was buried at Zurich. It is said the crowd that attended his funeral exceeded that which saw the kaiser by tens of thousands. It was declared that had the funeral been held in Berlin its magnitude would have surpassed anything of the kind in the history of the German capital. Nearly 300 trade and labor organizations of many nations besides Socialist bodies of Germany, France, Belgium, Austria, Russia, Italy, Switzerland, the United States and Great Britain followed the hearse. Fully 20,000 men were in the procession and 500 women wreath bearers preceded. A choir of 400 voices sang. Several bands played funeral marches. Karl Liebknecht, son of Bebel's old friend, headed the procession. The body was draped in hundreds of red banners and cremated.---Ex.

The brothel is a necessary concomitant of the system of capitalism and cannot be abolished until the system which breeds it is abolished.

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THE GOOD GREEN EARTH

I sometimes sit and ponder o'er the stories I've been told, of mansions in the heavens and the shining streets of gold, and of the pearly gates they say are way up in the sky, where the chosen people enter when their time has come to die. And I often think that if the Lord will let me have my way, the hills of old Missouri are where I'd want to stay ---I would rather wander in the vales of this green land of mine than walk the gilded boulevards where dazzling jewels shine. I do not hanker for the shores along the Jasper Sea---the Meramec and Gasconade look mighty good to me. For the earth is my sweet mother and I love her every scene---I would not trade for streets of gold her scented lawns of green. And even through the winter days, when snow lies o'er the glen, my soul would wait in patience till the springtime came again. I do not care for heav'nly harps and all the tinselled things---I'd rather listen while the thrush his simple carol sings: I would not feel at ease at all away beyond the sky---I'd feel far more at home, I know, to stay here when I die.---Ex.

The Preamble Address And The Power And Weakness Of Trades Unions

will be sent to anyone on receipt of twenty five cents.

THE FACTORY CHILD

Like a trampled flower she lay there In the cabin on the hill ; "Jennie's sick," said Tom, her brother, To the foreman of the mill. Tossing in her restless fever, On a blanket soiled and torn, Lay this work-worn child of sorrow, Eight sad years since she was born.

Then her fevered fancy wandered And her eyes grew wide with fear--- "Mamma! hurry! there's the whistle--- I'll be late if I lie here. See the wheel above the window, What a big one. See it whirl! Mamma, I'm so tired of working--- And I'm such a little girl!"

"Can't I have a dolly, Mamma, Like the one we saw to day? Are there mills in heaven, Mamma? Won't God let me run and play? See how fast the spools are running--- Faster---faster---Oh! my head! No---I did not do it ---No, sir, Please I did not break the thread!"

"There, my finger's caught, 'tis bleeding! Stop the wheel and let me go! Mamma, quick, the wheel will kill me! Stop it! Oh, it hurts me so---" Then the angel paused beside her; Fanned her with his cooling breath--- Touched her beating heart and stopped it; Soothed her with the peace of Death.

---Anon.

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