

Liberty for All Labor's Loyal Sons!

This is Number 70

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
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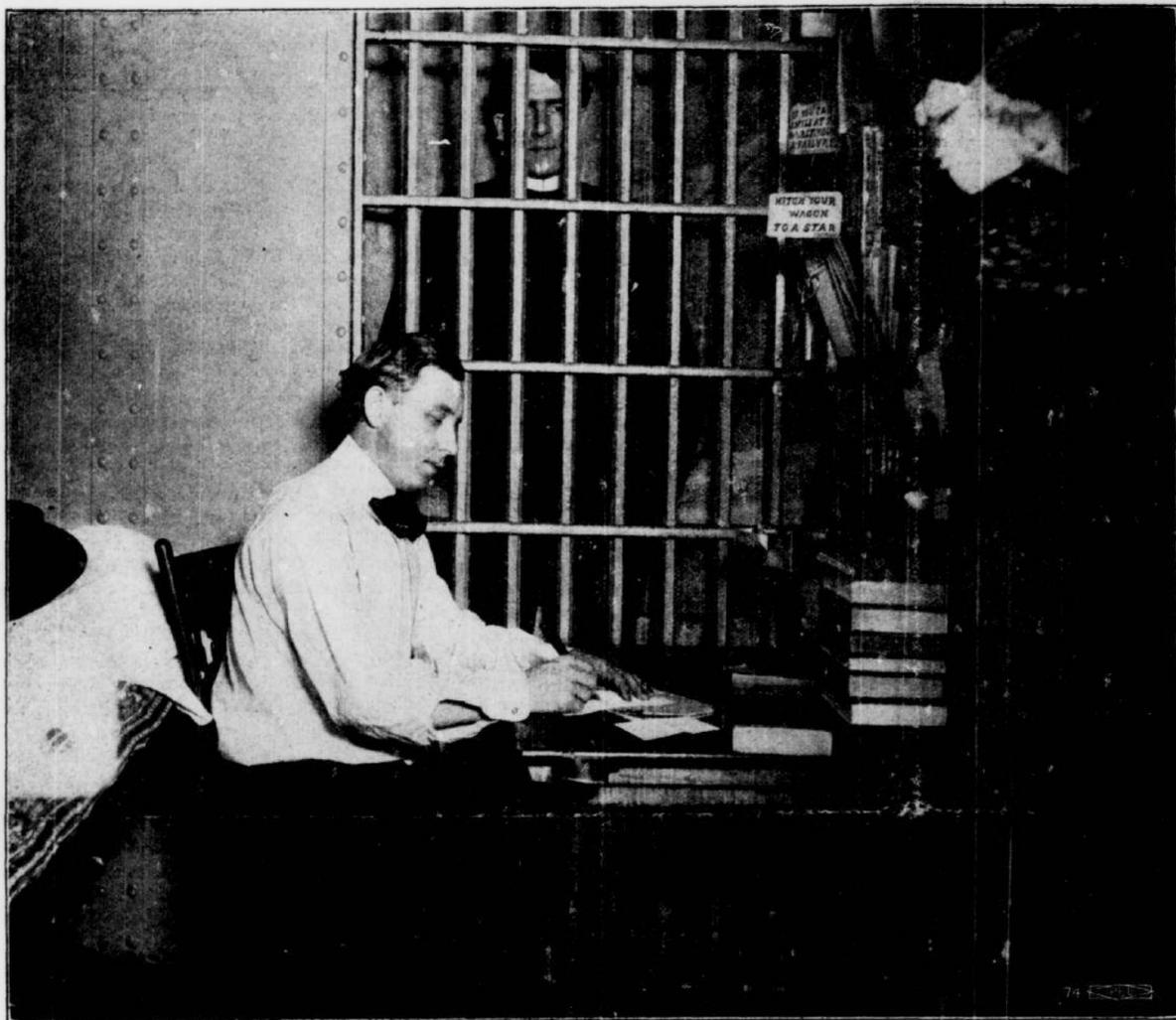
THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie ✕ An Injury to One is an Injury to All.

Vol. III—No. 19.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT



CARL E. PERSON.

In the cut opposite is shown our Brother and Fellow-worker, Carl E. Person, strike secretary of the Illinois Central System Federation of Railway Shopmen and Editor of "THE STRIKE BULLETIN," the Federation's journal. Person is sitting at a table in his cell, writing, and the Federation's attorney, Frank Comerford, is looking through the bars.

Person is under indictment on two charges, one by the "State of Illinois" and the other by the United States. The "State of Illinois" charges him with "murder in the first degree" and is trying to hang him for the Illinois Central Railroad. The charge of murder grew out of the killing of one, Tony Musser, ex-chief of police of Clinton, Ill., strike-breaker, all-round bad man and thug of the Illinois Central. The sending of Musser to hell occurred on December 30th, 1913, in Clinton. He had fooled Person from his office on a fake call to the Interurban depot, phoning him that a friend urgently wanted to see him. When Person, who is only 26 years old, weighs 130 pounds and stands five feet, five inches tall, appeared at the depot and looked around for his friend, Musser, weighing 220 pounds and standing six feet, two inches, suddenly jumped on Person from behind cover, bore him to the ground and beat him nearly to death. Bystanders interfered and pulled Musser off his victim. Carl staggered to his feet, wiping the blood from his eyes. Just then Musser broke loose from his holders shrieking that he would kill Person and jumped for him. Carl managed to draw his pistol and shot the bloodhound dead. Then the "State of Illinois" stepped in, jailed Person and charged him with "murder in the first degree" for defending his life. That's the way the "State of Louisiana" handed it to the Lumberjacks in the Grabow Trial. That's what the "States" call "impartial justice" and "upholding law and order." But the charge of murder not only falls in that Person was only defending his life when he killed this bloodhound, but also it falls on the ground that to commit murder one must first kill a Human Being, and a gunman is not a human being. Yet the "State" holds Person and will try to hang him and, if the "State" fails, the United States will step in and try to send him to the pen for 35 years on a charge of "misuse of the mails," said "misuse" being the telling of the truth about that sainted aggregation of International bandits called the Illinois Central Railroad, alias the "Old Hog."

Carl Person is a Social Prisoner, a workingman through whose person the capitalists are seeking to strike terror into ALL the UNIONS. What are YOU going to do about it, especially YOU RAILROAD WORKERS?

Get busy. The "trial" is soon on. Send all funds to CARL E. PERSON, BOX "D," CLINTON, ILL.

A MESSAGE TO THE MASTERS: FREE HIM OR TAKE THE GENERAL STRIKE. HEAR. HEED.

His Master's Voice

Once more the revolutionary movement has been afforded an example of the ease with which the master class is able to call a halt to those of its intellectual menials who have ventured to give expression to opinions that are too radical to please those masters.

One is already only too familiar with the spectacle of preachers, professors and newspaper writers who are compelled either to sacrifice their radical principles at the behest of those who pay their salaries or to give up the jobs they happen to hold.

This has been most strikingly illustrated in the case of Dr. Carleton Parker, of the University of California, who is the head of the State Immigration and Housing Commission, and was also State and Federal Investigator into the conditions that gave rise to the now historic trouble in Wheatland. In his report on those conditions, and in several addresses that he has given since on the trial at Marysville, he pointed out that the causes of the whole affair were what he described as social, and that the trouble in all its ramifications was due to the intolerable state of affairs existing on the Durst ranch. Furthermore, he also expressed himself very strongly in opposition to the brutal treatment accorded to the unemployed, both in Oakland and Sacramento.

Now, while he was able to get his report on the conditions of the hop camp accepted, on account of the political glory that might accrue to Governor Johnson's administration on the ground that the latter might be able to claim credit for the clean-up of camps in this State, the master class of the State decided that Dr. Parker had gone as far as they intended to let him, and that the time had come to call him in, or else he must go if he was not willing to come at all. The first note of warning to him was sounded in the editorial column of the San Francisco "Examiner" several weeks ago. Then his attitude on the treatment of the unemployed was

found to be in direct conflict with that of Governor Johnson, who is on record as endorsing to the full the conduct of the pick-handle braves of Sacramento at the expense of a mob of defenseless and unfortunate out-of-works.

In addition too, it was apparent that if Parker's recommendations were to be put into effect in all the camps of every description in the State, it was going to cost the master class quite a considerable sum of money, and as long as slaves are plentiful and cheap, all the masters will not go to what they consider unnecessary expenditure for the sake of propitiating the radical and humanitarian proclivities of even such as Dr. Parker. For them there was an easier way, and they promptly set to work to employ it.

First of all there was the time honored method of bribery, which does not mean in this case the payment of a sum of money. Not at all. The hop growers' association, including both the Dursts and the Horsts, simply fell over themselves in their protestations to Dr. Parker of their willingness to adopt his recommendations for the coming season. They invited him to come and visit them. They have wined him and dined him, banquetted and feted him, and told him what a pity it was that he had not come along sooner to point out to them the error of their ways and how valuable his suggestions were to save them from the pit yawning unsuspected at their feet.

Next, there was the other method of insidious intimidation.

Dr. Parker is a professor of the University of California. He lectures there on Economics. Gradually a subtle whisper spread around the Campus that "Parker is not safe, his Economics are—to say the least—unsound."

The reedy youths who frequent the halls of learning passed the whisper along the line. If students cease to attend the lectures of a Professor, his fees diminish. If a Professor cannot draw student to his lectures University authorities will not keep him

in his chair. The pressure was too great. Parker fell.

Now he has started a tour of repentance from Sacramento, to make up for his lapse from grace. Since the publication in "Harper's Weekly" of an article by Mrs. Gilmore on the Marysville trial, he has suddenly discovered that there was no miscarriage of justice in the sentence passed on Ford and Suhr, that there was no hostile sentiment in the town of Marysville at the time of the trial. He has visited Marysville to whitewash himself before the elite of that city in a speech before the Arts Club. And he is now acclaimed with glee by that noisome sheet the Marysville "Appeal," the very sheet that he himself knows to have steadily inflamed opinion in Yuba County against the prisoners in the weeks that preceded the trial, the very sheet that he himself knows to have expressed the resentment of the officials and citizens at his own presence as investigator into the circumstances of the case.

He has conveniently forgotten that, since he saw the light he has now suddenly discovered that there is an agitation on foot to get the verdict against Ford and Suhr reversed, while he is all the well aware that the case is still to come up for appeal in the Third District Appellate Court at Sacramento, and that pending that appeal, Ford and Suhr are still held in jail at Marysville where he himself has recently visited them.

Dr. Carleton Parker, during his inquiry at Marysville, personally received statement after statement, duly subscribed and sworn, of individuals who had been held for long and weary weeks in jail last Fall in connection with the Wheatland trouble, in some instances on mere suspicion, without warrant and without hearing, on a simple Court order signed by the very officials of Yuba County whom he is now seeking to whitewash to save him own job. Dr. Parker also knows the treatment accorded to helpless prisoners by the Burns thugs hired by the unspeakable District Attorney Stanwood with whom he has now gone to consort. His report on this phase

of the proceedings in connection with the Marysville trial has never seen the light of publication.

Perhaps he will now be able to tell the world why. Of course the citizens of Marysville never personally told him that there was prejudice against the hop-pickers. Considering his position as Federal and State investigator, was it likely that they would. Besides, an individual or a community is always unconscious of bias or prejudice.

One thing he has succeeded in doing for which we are truly grateful. He has again aroused the dormant interest in the case of Ford and Suhr, which comes up for appeal in July next. And regardless of either the opinions of Dr. Parker, or his masters, the agitation for a reversal of that verdict will still go on. Meanwhile we now know where he stands.

Better an open enemy than a false friend. And now the authorities of Marysville are welcome to him.

For verily he has sold himself for a mess of pottage.

WHY NO MAY DAY CARTOON.

Fellow-worker Hall—I am very sorry to disappoint you, but I will be unable to furnish the May Day Cartoon. I'm stuck out here in an infernal damned place, where drawing is impossible. Am working in a hole in the ground which is supposed to contain lead. Also we carry our food in here on our backs, which is anything but an easy task.

In a couple of months, though, I'll be out of here, then I'll send you some more cartoons.

Yours truly for the One Big Union,

Albert Walen.

How long the present system will flourish depends on the patience and stupidity of the working people

The extermination of any certain power depends on the force of the opposing power.

TO "US, THE OWNERS."

Us, The Owners.—The following poetic gem was mailed to THE REVIEW and signed "Evanston Owner." Evidently one capitalist was highly indignant over the poem published in last month's REVIEW by Covington Hall entitled "Us, The Hoboes."

You won't laugh to scorn our power,
Nor the terror of our Law;
You are but a bunch of cowards,
And of such we're not in awe

Just dare to break your fetters,
Or touch ONE title deed;
And we'll sweep you all to blazes
With double lightning speed!

We've got the nerve; we've got the power,
We've got the weapons, too.
Your fathers' fathers feared us,
And you shall fear us, too!

From the May "International Socialist Review."

ANSWER.

Our fathers' fathers feared your fathers, and we shall fear you, too,
We, who feed the World, who clothe the World house the World, fear you?
Our fathers' fathers feared your fathers?—you dirty lying sneak,
You never faced the cannon's roar, the rifles raucous shriek!

Where were you at Bunker Hill, at Valley Forge, at Yorktown, say!—
You were aiding British gunmen, licking Hessian boots for pay.
You are the vilest ruling class man ever did enthrone,
The cruelest and cowardliest the race has ever known.

When Spartacus strove for liberty and life and love and home,
When Paine stood in his prison cell and braved the wrath of Rome;
Where were your fathers' fathers then, where were they then, I say?—
They were bartering and selling still their native lands auge.
You, where were you in Sixty-one, and where in Sixty-four?—
You were grafting bonds in Washington, dipping gold from gore;
While our fathers fought and famished, drained to dregs the war god's cup,
Yours were reaching for the treasury, were holding Lincoln up.

When the Nation shook and trembled, in the days when all seemed lost,
You were busy then financing, fishing fortunes from the coast;
You went to war—on platforms; you heard the boom—of bands,
You fought—for army contracts; you marched—on public lands.

Thus, thus thru all the ages you have skirted 'round the fray,
Urging men to rape and slaughter that your guileful breed might prey;
Till the earth is one vast shambles, whence you come up from your marts
With Christ upon your lecherous lips, with murder in your hearts.

LISTEN!

From the plains of Patagonia to Alaska's ice-bound hills,
We, the Hoboes and the Dreamers, preach Rebellion in your mills;
Thru your forests, down your railroads, on the ships that plow the sea,
Goes the ONE BIG UNION ever crying,
"Death or Liberty!"

All the troops of our great Union, all, all are Volunteers
Fighting for the World they builded, to avenge the wrongs of years;
All your guns are used by hirelings, your soldiers all are slaves,
Who more and more are wondering why they they should die for knaves.

We shall ashes make your title deeds, abolish all your laws,
We shall take your arms and beat them into harvesters and saws;
We shall end industrial warfare, its savagery and strife,
And on your ruined system build a free and noble life.
Covington Hall.

VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

April Donations.

A Rebel	\$ 4.00
Wencil Francik	1.00
L. Hangan	1.50
Geo. Icke40
E. J. S.	1.00
A. J. Sulem	1.00
John Dove	2.00
Wencil Francik	1.00
John Ratgen	1.00
Jean Leostie50
E. J. S.	1.00
Total	\$14.40

Fellow Rebels, THE VOICE thanks you for your aid; only by your help has this paper lived thru its hard 70 weeks of life and only by you has it been able to carry the message of the ONE BIG UNION farther and farther into the jungles of the South. As we tell you in the article above, "How to help The Voice," we will need your help to pull THE VOICE out of debt and put it where it will not be eternally in danger of suspension every time two or three Locals happen to fall down on prompt remittances, and PROMPT REMITTANCES are of VITAL IMPORTANCE to a paper that runs on the endless chain basis as does THE VOICE. Therefore, please help us all you can during the month of MAY.

We make this offer, GOOD ONLY FOR MAY: To all Rebels or Locals sending in ONE DOLLAR for FOUR 13-WEEK or TWO 26-WEEK PREPAID SUBCARDS, we will send ONE copy of "Might Is Right" for each dollar's worth of Prepaid Subcards taken. Now, get busy and let us hear from at least 100 Rebels THIS MONTH. WE NEED THE MONEY. Yours, to win,

Covington Hall.

MACHINE LONGSHOREMAN ARRIVES.

The Machine Longshoreman has arrived in New Orleans in the shape of electric motor trucks and other devices for "saving labor"—to the foreigners who control our "publicly owned wharves."

A great holler is on, a yawping yell goeth up and there is the devil to pay.

As usual our eminently "fair and impartial" Sup-Press is laying it all on the starving workers and the kept hirelings are busy as bees preparing the "public mind" to accept as "the will of God" and the sublimation of "law and order" any outrage the 'Changes may deem necessary to crush any attempt of the River Front workers to get their full share of the "prosperity" that is to flow from the use of these "labor-saving" machines and the Panama Canal.

Already it has started, the attempt to terrorize, for though there was absolutely no shadow of trouble on the wharf over this effort of our business men to uplift the Longshoremen, i. e., by turning them upside down and emptying their pockets of what few coppers still hide there—not a sign of trouble, yet the POLICE WERE RUSHED OUT ON THE WHARF TO "KEEP THE PEACE." That's what YOU Longshoremen get for staying on the job when the Seamen were being shot down.

Well, what are you workers on the wharves going to do about it? Stick to the old, dead form of Craft Union that has brought you fair and square up against starvation, powerless before the Bosses' guns, or are you going to show some sense and ALL the Longshore Workers and Seamen line up in one solid wall of Labor, in the ONE BIG UNION OF MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, such as is proposed by the I. W. W., and tell the Bosses you mean to have an EIGHT-HOUR DAY on the whole River Front, on all the ships, IMPROVED CONDITIONS and HIGHER WAGES all along the lines, or that they can handle the Wharves and Ships themselves?

Get together, boys! Let's quit fighting each other and fight the Bosses. Tell them straight out that we ain't opposed at all, at all to "labor saving" machinery but that from this hour on we mean to have some of the labor saved by these machines for ourselves, that we are damned tired of them getting all the "saving", handing us the comb and keeping all the honey.

In fact, let's demand the use of "labor saving" machines all over the wharves and seas, but let's so organize as to save the savings for ourselves—organize to control the machines, then it won't make much difference who owns them, as you can see by our "publicly owned wharves". Control, that's the the secret of power in modern industry, not ownership. And the way to control the Ships and wharves is for all the Longshore Workers and all the Seamen to get together in ONE BIG UNION, the marine Transport Workers Union of the I. W. W.

Let's put aside all petty differences and unite. Let's get together and bring the plunderers of Louisiana up against a solid wall of labor, a brotherhood they can neither break, cajole or drive. Let's get together and control the labor saved by the labor saving machines for ourselves.
Let's get together.

THE I. W. W. AND WHAT IT WILL DO FOR YOU.

Some fellow-workers believe all they have to do is to take out a card and pay one month's dues, and they will be emancipated by the I. W. W.

Fellow-workers, you are the I. W. W. and the I. W. W. will do nothing for you. You must do for yourself and help make the I. W. W. an educational bureau on economics, to teach you that you are a part of society and that you, a wage slave, have brains and can think for yourself. This is what the literature of the I. W. W. will help you to do, think and act for yourself and your wife and babies.

Don't stay in the old rut and say you will help to elect men to think for you. Remember, you have a brain just as fertile as the man that has been doing your thinking. Nature endowed you with the same reasoning capacities that any of your so-called statesmen have. The trouble is you have cultivated the muscle, while he cultivated the brain; he is overgrown in brain and you are overgrown in muscle. Now I ask you for the sake of those dear to you, get in the Revolution, and try to raise your standard of living; stand up for the eight-hour day and more pay. Remember, short work days and high wages go hand in hand. Take this for an example: If four men work forty hours per day at the rate of ten hours each, then you reduce the hours to eight, it would take five men to perform the same work, and you would take one of the unemployed from your backs. The eight million unemployed are not on the backs of the masters, but are being fed by those on the job, and the poor devils on the job had rather feed them than to force the masters to come across and give them work at living wages.

I say, up and at them! Take the sab cat on the job morning, noon and night. That is the one part of the O. B. U. that works night and day, in jail and out of jail. Never lose sight of the cat. Get into the I. W. W. and get wise.

Yours for the whole cheese. C. H. Edwards.

RED COLORADO RAMS TRUTH HOME

President Wilson orders Huerta; he APPEALS to Rockefeller—never by simpler acts was the contention of the I. W. W. as to the REAL seat of Government more clearly proven; that is to say that the class which CONTROLS A NATION'S INDUSTRIES is by that very fact its GOVERNMENT, for that class owns the LIFE NECESSITIES of all the people and is—THE GOVERNMENT. Hence, President Wilson ordered Huerta and APPEALED to Rockefeller. The Baptist Pope turned him down hard and cold.

Again, the President orders Huerta out of office on the ground that he is a savage, yet no orders to vacate are issued to the unspeakable Ammons. Why? For the reason that the class that owns a Nation's mines and industries is its GOVERNMENT, and the KING can do no wrong.

Again, by all the laws of "civilized war," what-everhell that means, the Vespasians of Colorado, "General" Chase and "Captain" Lenderfelt, should be liable to summary execution for the fiendish massacre of Ludlow. But will they? We are willing to wager that they will not even be arrested, for—the class that owns a Nation's lands is its GOVERNMENT, so these hyenas, like the werewolf McManigal, will go free until—the REVOLUTION which they are whipping into fury comes.

Again, howling for the blood of Huerta, the kept press does all in its power to smother the truth as to the awful massacre of working class women and children at Ludlow. The New Orleans Sup-Press leads the world in its efforts to burke the truth "The Item" lays all the blame for the atrocities committed by the militia on the I. W. W. "The Times-Picayune" seems to justify the holocaust on the ground that most of the murdered workers were "foreigners." "The States" swears it's because Haywood won't work. And this is so because—the class that owns a Nation's mines and forests is its GOVERNMENT, and there is no lie the Associated Sup-Press will not tell in the interest of the Interests, forasmuch as curs always lie kthe boots of those who feed them.

Again, in all this horror out in Colorado there was only one great redeeming feature, and that was the mutiny of 350 Denver militiamen against serving in the inhuman war. This and the heroic bravery of the fighting miners.

Last, the saddest chapter of all, was that NOT ONE CREW OF RAILROAD TRAINMEN MUTINIED, so far as we have been able to learn, against serving with the murderers of their class. Doubtly, as the Hessians served of old, served the Roadmen against their class.

This is the message Red Colorado is shrieking to all the hosts of Toil: Unite! Unite! IN ONE BIG UNION! UNITE FOR THE FREEDOM OF YOUR CLASS!

TO PERSONAL CORRESPONDENTS

I will answer all your letters if I can ever get the time to get them. Am rushed to the limit with work that must come ahead of all else.

Yours to win,

COVINGTON HALL.

OKLAHOMA OIL FIELD NEWS.

The oil companies in Oklahoma have been trying for some time to head off the I. W. W. in the oil fields, but have met with very little success.

Their first move was to hold back the work in the oil fields, and tell the wage slaves that the reason the pipe gangs were not working in full blast was because the companies could not get the pipes from the East, but the real reason was that the oil companies wanted to drive the active members out of the oil fields.

This did not work, as most of the pipe liners that that could not get a job in the oil fields went in jungle near the gang that was working and held meetings and sang I. W. W. songs.

The chance came for the oil companies to act on Friday night, April 24th, 1914, when a free lancer by the name of W. E. Clark gave a talk on Anti-Militarism, this is what the oil masters wanted, so the next day the business men in Tulsa got together and organized a slugging committee and had the local papers, the "Sun" and "World" to put in a big write up on the front page that the street meeting on Friday night was an I. W. W. meeting, and the I. W. W. orators had insulted the flag, and that if the police did not take a hand in stopping the I. W. W. meetings, that they (the business men) would.

So on Saturday night, the whole police force and the business men in their automobiles, armed with guns and ropes were waiting to lynch any one they thought was an I. W. W. man, and was going to talk.

The fun of it was that the police arrested four men, and they thought they had hold of I. W. W. men, but the fact is that not one I. W. W. man was arrested at last Saturday night's raid.

The fact of the case is that the I. W. W. have not had a street meeting in the last two weeks because we did not have a fellow-worker with us that could talk on the street, but have been expecting a speaker from a nearby city in a few days.

The press here is trying to make the people think that the four men arrested Saturday night were I. W. W. men, but the fact is that one of them is a Socialist, and the other one, E. W. Brink, is an anti-religion speaker, while the other two are single taxers.

The "Sun" goes on to state that the I. W. W. vacated their headquarters in the basement of the Crescent Hotel at the urgent request of the owner of the building, which is not true; the reason that we vacated the headquarters at Crescent Hotel was that every time it rained we were flooded out, and had to wade around the hall on a plank.

The master class are trying to start a free speech fight with the I. W. W. here in Tulsa so they will be able to draw our attention on the free speech fight, and off of organizing the oil workers in the oil fields, but we will not bite at the bait. We will keep on organizing the oil workers in the ONE BIG Yours for the Eight-Hour Day,

George Fenton, F. S. No. 586.

Editor's Comment.—Our cold-blooded advice to the Oil Field Workers is not to be drawn into a Free Speech Fight. If they Vigilante and Bloodhound you, you Ku Klux them and Sabote the oil fields. Further, it begins to look like its about getting to where the Oil Workers, Lumberjacks, Working Farmers, Longshoremen, Railroaders, Sailors and Miners of the South will have to lay in a liberal supply of rifles and cartridges unless "the States" see fit to put a stop to these violations of their "Constitutional rights."

VANCOUVER NEWS.

Things are beginning to hum in Vancouver, B. C. The reorganization of Local 322 is going along, fine. This vicinity is good ground for Russian propaganda. We held a Russian meeting in hall last Sunday, April 19th. Fellow-worker Ted Fraser, spoke with interpreter of the Russian language and a collection of \$7.40 was made for the purpose of spreading literature among the Russians.

We have written the "RAY" Publishing Company, of Detroit, Mich., a Russian I. W. W. paper, for information and subscribing for same, also some pamphlets, etc.

Street meetings are held every night with a large and interested attendance. An I. W. W. soap-boxer has been a stranger or scarcity in this city for a long time past.

Fellow-workers Ted Fraser and Albert B. Prashner, are the speakers, but others are sorely needed here, and, as live members are few, all soap-box orators and militant "Wobblies" will be certainly welcome to Vancouver.

We have increased the Bund's Order of both "Solidarity" and "The Voice" to two hundred per week and hope to soon make it 1000.

MAY DAY OVERS.

We have left on hand a few copies of the MAY DAY VOICE. As long as they last we will sell them to you for 1 cent in the United States and 1-4 cent in Canada.

These papers are good for prapaganda use anywhere and for all time. Better order today. First come, first served.

BIG VICTORY AT TUCSON.

Construction Workers (Spanish) Industrial Union Local No. 347, 291 Meyers Street, Tucson, Ariz.; Francisco R. Valdez, Secretary. Well! *That's Going Some!* And all Rebels please take notice that Tucson, Ariz., is on the map, and it happened in less than ten days. Following is a short review:

On the morning of the 16th of April, the workers engaged in paving the streets of Tucson for the Arizona Asphalt Paving Co. were notified that their wages were cut from \$1.80 to \$1.50 for a nine-hour day. Then things began. Inside of two hours all construction work was shut down and a call by telegram for an organizer was received by the local here, which was *not laid over*, as the next morning at 10:30 Fellow-worker Pendleton arrived and after getting facts together called a meeting for 3 p. m. However, at 12 o'clock he landed in jail, but was turned loose at 5 o'clock and told to get the No. 1 train which leaves at 5:25 p. m. (See last week's Voice). Immediately on Pendleton's arrival back to Phoenix, Fellow-worker J. Miller started off and landed in Tucson on Sunday, got the strikers together and held a meeting, and that evening wired money to headquarters for a charter. From that time until Thursday it was nothing but strikes and more strikes. Even the Laundry workers went out and got a 25 cents raise a day by it. Two score or more special cops were sworn in to keep disorder. Vigilantes were also in order, but in spite of them the strike was settled to the demands of the strikers, \$2.00 for 8 hours, pick and shovel; concrete workers, \$2.50 for 8 hours. The two dollars and 8 hours had by this time become a watchword among the Mexicans, and the following Saturday most of the strikers were back to work. The charter arrived on Sunday the 26th, when all cards on hand were issued, 45, and more stamps and supplies sent for, and there are some 200 waiting for cards. Fellow-worker J. Miller is now back here again and expects to hit some mining camp next, as there are several mining companies only paying \$2.00 and \$2.50, and they certainly are ripe for organization and education. More news next week. Watch the I. W. W. grow in Arizona. No more financial assistance needed.

Signed: W. C. Pendleton, H. Fleury, J. Miller, Press Committee.

PRESTON PAROLED.

According to the Carson City "Daily Appeal" Fellow-worker M. R. Preston has been ordered paroled by the board of pardons. Governor Oddier was the only one voting against the parole.

The Attorney General of the State of Nevada handed down an opinion that in view of the fact that Preston was not being pardoned but only paroled, and would remain under the jurisdiction of the board, therefore, a majority vote was sufficient. The readers of The Voice will remember that Fellow-worker Preston shot a restaurant keeper in Goldfields, Nev., in 1906. Preston was downtown as business agent for the Goldfields Miners' Union, which was known as an I. W. W. union. Silvia, the restaurant keeper, had refused to pay a girl waitress her wages; a strike and a boycott followed.

While Preston was relieving a picket during noon hour, Silvia rushed at him with a gun; the other picket ran away but Preston stood his ground and shot in self-defense. Preston and Joe Smith were arrested. Detectives then wove a plot and warrants were sworn out for Vincent St. John and nine others, charging them with murder. A mock trial was held, detectives got on the stand and swore to all kinds of stories. Preston was convicted and sentenced to 25 years for second degree murder. Smith was convicted of manslaughter and given 10 years; he was paroled two or three years ago. The charge against St. John and the others was dismissed. Later on an effort was made to assassinate St. John by Paddy Mulany on the streets of Goldfields. Let us all kick in and try and build up the I. W. W. and, when we knock up against a tough proposition instead of running, let's fight it out and remember our fellow-workers who are serving long sentences in the penitentiaries because they had backbone enough to stick

H. E. McGuckin.

S. D. LOCALS NOTICE.

Local 396, N. I. U. F. and L. W. of the Industrial Workers of the World held a rousing meeting on the 26th of April, and, in the course of business, adopted the following motion: "That in the future all new members taken into the Local shall be entered in books by the number on membership book or card, instead of by name." We are taking in new members and do this to protect them from the bosses' stool pigeons. Such a rule will cause more workers to join the organization, we believe, because they will not be canned for doing so. At this meeting a small collection was taken up for Charlie Cline to send him some tobacco, etc. A few more of our old members came back into the Rebel fold and one new member. Yours to win,

H. W. Burrow, F. S. 396.

Whether on who wonders from place to place is a tramp depends. If he has money he is a tourist, if none vagabond and tramp.

THE LUMBERJACK.

By Dennis McMurray.

It's great to be a lumberjack, to work in the cedar and pine.

To watch the forest giants fall, most certainly is sublime.

And to watch the logs on the river, as they leap to rapid's roar,

But when you are crippled or drowned, they send to town for more.

The camp bosses worry little how many they drown or kill,

No matter how many men it takes, the logs must go to the mill.

For the mills they make the money, and the money makes the man,

So we keep the mills a-running, and kill what men we can.

So the rich may live and the poor may die; that's the only rule,

We should worry how many a jack goes down, he's only a working fool.

So climb into your harness; put on your old caulk shoes,

And we'll shove through ten thousand more so the boss can have his booze.

No matter if you're hit, with a choker, or cut in two with a line,

There's always a fool to take your place in this logging life sublime.

So hustle boys, get a move on; get the logs out, but never groan,

And when you're a hundred thousand years of age, you'll be rich as a Lumber Baron.

ALBERT WILLIAMS WANTED.

Fellow-worker Bill Goodman, Box 14, Empire, Ore., would like to hear from Albert Williams, formerly of Coalinga, Cal., Local.

CASTLE SOAP BUBBLES AND GIDDY UNONS.

The Eel and the Kipper have attached themselves to another "union," or rather two of them, this time the "Marine Firemen, Oilers and Water Tenders' Union of the Atlantic and Gulf" and the "Eastern and Gulf Sailors' Association." Also it is reported that they have their eyes fixed on several other coffin societies with which they hope to make a decent living off the suckers that are born every minute.

It looks sorter like an industrial union of officers against a craft organized rank and file from the news we are getting from the different ports regarding the antics of these alleged "labor leaders." We guess that between their (?) industrially organized officers and bosses the Seamen will have a heluva time of it, but what is a Rank and File for if not to care for sharks and vampires?

But not satisfied with all the honors and incidentals heaped upon them by the Sons of the Forecastle, the Eel and the Kipper have become exceeding badmen and on April 23 and 24 made an attack on Secretary Dan Griffin of the M. T. W.; got the worst of it; then rushed up to the Central Trades and Labor Council and demanded "protection;" then, it is said, to the Police Department and demanded the "right to carry guns." All we have got to say is, we don't propose to stand for Castile, Giddy, Linden, or any other bunch of flimflammers assaulting our members and getting away with it if we can help it, C. T. and L. C. or no C. T. and L. C., guns or no guns. And they needn't think they can lay any premise on which to MURDER any of our fellow-workers on any faked "self-defense" plea, either. It is not going with the I. W. W. You sharks put that in your pipes and smoke it. And your days for skinning Seamen is over and done with. **THUS SAITH THE ONE BIG UNION.**

HOW TO HELP THE VOICE.

Before the summer is gone, can't we clear The Voice of the debt it got into during the hard fighting of the past year. As long as it is in debt it is in danger. About \$300 will clear it and leave a little cash on hand to work with.

Now, surely, there must be **THREE HUNDRED REBELS** who can start doing *this right away*—*Scrounging in only One Dollar for Five Three Month Prepaid Subcards* or as many more as they can. This sort of action would be far better than donations, (which we will not refuse, you bet!) as it would not only clear The Voice but extend its circulation as well, and the circulation is what we want above all else.

To start the ball rolling, we make this offer: we have on hand a few Six Month Prepaid Subcards; as long as they last we will sell them to you at *Three for One Dollar*.

Lastly, make it *your* business to see that your Local pays its account with The Voice regularly and promptly, for we need weekly or bi-weekly remittances to keep things going.

UNEMPLOYED.

By Allan McDonald of Edmonton.

By far the most serious problem that confronts the working class of this continent (and of the world for that matter) at the present time, is the problem of unemployment. The working class of the United States and Canada have suffered more, starved longer, and in greater numbers this past winter, than ever before in the history of this country, and at present conditions are actually getting worse. The unemployed army, already well up into the millions, is steadily growing, while the masters are boasting that this coming summer they are going to break the record of emigration from abroad into Canada.

Last week over three thousand men were dumped into the city of Winnipeg from Europe, while thousands are walking the streets idle in every city of the Last Worst West of Canada.

Little or no work will be provided for the slaves until harvest time.

Then what will happen. With hundreds of thousands of workers already on the prairies, hundreds arriving every day from both coasts, East and West, thousands more on their way across the pond?

This is what will happen: The harvest hands will be working sixteen hours a day for \$1.50 per; unless ORGANIZED. It is claimed by Jim Hill and others that the prairies of North America are the bread basket of the world. Last summer the harvest slave filled the basket to overflowing, and he the slave, starved last winter. By his, and his ability alone, to fill this basket, the harvest slave holds within the hollow of his hand to make or mar the pie card of a great portion of the world's population.

Herein lies our economic power. Then let us strike, and STRIKE HARD. The masters have not spared us, the workers.

Willfully, ruthlessly have they permitted us to starve, while they wallow in luxury. Let us resolve that if we have got to starve anyway, a large portion of the world will starve with us.

Let us decide that if this bread basket is to be filled, that it be filled on OUR terms.

Let us DECIDE for (not demand) an eight-hour day; let the harvest hands declare for a wage of not less than \$3.00 per day, and show the bosses that it will pay them to grant it. HOW? Not by striking off the job and quitting, but by striking on the job, and sticking. We have been philosophizing about sabotage long enough. Let us get into practice. One or two determined men on a threshing crew can not only induce the outfit to cease operations at the expiration of eight hours, but they can, if need be, induce it to cease.

Let us see what an eight-hour \$3.00 day will mean to the workers. It requires at least 200,000 men to harvest the wheat crop of the Western prairies.

Working on an average of twelve hours per day, reducing the work day to eight-hours, means the employment of one hundred thousand more hands. Then 100,000 men for, say 30 days, at \$3.00 per day, equals \$9,000,000 more that the workers will have for dues and doughnuts next winter. And in addition, and of far more lasting importance, the effect that a movement of this kind would have in carrying the spirit of revolt and organization to other workers.

So let all Rebels get busy. You might as well work or starve on the prairies, as starve elsewhere, for the master has locked the factory against us.

By looking at your map you will see that we hold the strategic position. With Kansas City and the City of Omaha to the south, with Portland, Spokane, Seattle and Vancouver to the west, Edmonton and Calgary on the north, Winnipeg, Duluth, Minneapolis and Chicago to the east, entirely surrounding the wheat fields, and with I. W. W. Locals in all these different cities, we have a splendid opportunity to successfully carry out this proposition.

We have two months yet before us. In that time by the spreading of leaflets, by agitation, and by a continuous series of articles in our press, we can spread this propaganda to the Harvest Hands.

Now as space will not permit me to deal with this matter any further at the present time, I will close by requesting other locals and fellow-workers to let us hear their opinion on the subject in Solidarity and The Voice.

A CASE FOR THE STERILIZERS.

The Melting Pot knows of a case right now that some of the surgeons might go after. A few years ago an apparently healthy English girl was married to a degenerate. They have six children already—and the Lord knows how many more they are likely to have, as it is a notorious fact that creatures of this class breed like rabbits. One child died at birth. Of those living two are deaf and dumb, and another one is said to be rapidly going the same way. Every last one of the children are currently reported to be weaklings in mind and body. The father of these children is no account. He absolutely won't work, and depends on public charity for a living. It looks like nothing short of a surgical operation can stop him from bringing into the world a lot more degenerates like himself. If the doctors want to do their duty in this case they can easily find the fellow—he's the King of Spain.

A SMALL FARMER'S APPEAL.

A wave of organization is now on among the small farmers throughout the timber belt of Louisiana who are going into the One Big Union, the I. W. W. Keep up the GOOD work until you advance in organization to a point where it spells SOLIDARITY. Then you will be in a position to take over the BIG MACHINE and NOT allow it to swallow you without salt, which it will surely do unless you are prepared to meet it.

When the time comes for you to take it, TAKE IT and operate it in the interest of your wives and children and not for a few bloated parasites and apoplectic bond holders.

As soon as a local union is formed take for your slogan, "prompt and regular meetings with full attendance of all members." This is absolutely imperative in order that you may be drilled and ready for action. No army or navy would think of attempting to capture an enemy unless they were well drilled and disciplined in the tactics of physical warfare. Organization followed by regular drills in the union hall is just as important among the I. W. W. locals because the ultimate aim and purpose of the I. W. W. is to take over the means of production and distribution, which embraces land and machinery, etc., and operate same in the interest of the workers instead of those who toil NOT.

The working farmers represent the backbone of any commonwealth although they have always been exploited to "a queen's taste," and in many instances spat upon. Remember, that "the powers that be" owe their existence to economic control. Economic control precedes political or any other control. First, get your economic organization on the job, the One Big Union, which gives you the economic base, and then you are in possession of the "whole cheese."

This economic control can be attained with the very simple remedy known as "direct action."

All you working farmers in the Timber Belt of Louisiana, Texas and Mississippi should push organization as rapidly as possible because in a few more years the timber thieves "will have made a barren desert of the grand forests of the South. Then if you are not organized and fully prepared that is the time the big machine will come to the front and put you out of business like the great transportation companies did the individual freight haulers.

The treeless acres will all be fenced in with barbed wire. Some will be used for cattle and hog ranges, others for farms tilled by the machine and peon labor imported from slave nations even worse than OUR slavery. You and your family would be left out in the line between the wire fences to starve. You who are the rightful heirs to ALL those broad acres.

By perfect organization you can "turn the tables on them," and put those who have and would continue to rob you in the lane and down the road to some healthier place—in overalls.

Organization means life and freedom, lack of it means weakness, slavery and death.

In conclusion, I urge all small farmers and wage-workers to rally to their colors. Remember, "Procrastination is the thief of time," and "the night cometh when no man can work." "Make hay while the sun shines" and "in peace prepare for war."

Inscribe upon your banner LAW IS MIGHT. *Might is right.* The world for the strong and brave and to hell with cowards.

Vernon Parish Farmer, an I. W. W.

MORE PAY, EASIER JOB.

Say, you boneheads, scissor bills and brush-monkeys, will you NEVER wake up?

I was at a place last night where those around the mill who got \$3.00 and up sat around the boiler room, smoked and told stories on the cold, bitter days while the small-pay yaps stood to their guns on the job and nearly froze to death. One of the latest schemes of the Timber Thieves is to put high speed machines in all planing mills and double the work for the same pay. That's "efficiency." You should strive for "efficiency," so you will please your dear master.

It's no use, but, let us pray. W. M. Witt.

BUTTE NOTICE.

Butte Propaganda League, I. W. W., has moved from 236 S. Main Street to 115 Hamilton Street. All Rebels coming this way give us a lookout.

Mail for the following is at League's Headquarters and will be forwarded upon notification.

John Murray, Paul Schneider, Kelly Block, Mike Donna, Chas. Soderling, H. C. Baird, Walter Leew, J. A. Johnson, Lion Hamack, Tilden Collar, M. A. Jule, John Pelte, Leech M. Soioaga, Isidore Soto, C. B. Schneider and Harry McGuckin.

John Low, Secretary.

DETROIT'S NEW HEADQUARTERS.

Local 16, Detroit, Mich., has moved its headquarters to the Hilsendegen Building, corner Monroe and Library Avenues. Entrance at number 12 Library Ave. Street and shop meetings have been started. All footloose Rebels welcome.

A. C. Christ, Sec. No. 16.

The Voice of the People.

Entered as Second-class Matter, July 5, 1913, at the Post Office at New Orleans, La., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

UNITED STATES: 52 weeks, \$1.00; 26 weeks, 50 cents; 13 weeks, 25 cents.
CANADA: 40 weeks, \$1.00; 10 weeks, 25 cents
FOREIGN: One Year \$1.50
SINGLE COPIES: 5 cents

BUNDLE RATES:

UNITED STATES: 5 copies, 13 weeks \$1.00
CANADA, 4 copies, 13 weeks \$1.00

To all Locals and Rebels ordering 10 or more copies and paying 10 weeks, or 25 or more copies paying bi-weekly or monthly, or 250 or more copies paying weekly, IN ADVANCE, we will make a rate of, in United States, 1 1/2c. per copy, in Canada, 2c. per copy. Otherwise 2c. per copy in United States and 2 1/2c. in Canada.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



Prepaid Subcards

We now have on hand a supply of THREE and SIX months PREPAID SUBCARDS. Send in for a few and help in the work of Revolutionizing the South, which is a matter of VITAL importance to the I. W. W. These cards we will sell you as follows: THREE months cards, FIVE for \$1.00; TWENTY for \$3.50. SIX months cards, FIVE for \$2.00; TWENTY for \$7.00. At these prices you or your Local can help THE VOICE and make a good commission, besides.

Might Is Right.

If you want to read this tremendous Epic of the Strong, send us a DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of "MIGHT IS RIGHT" and THE VOICE for 30 weeks; or we will send you the book alone for FIFTY CENTS. Address THE VOICE, 520 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La.

Notice to Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS, please watch the NUMBER opposite your name on ADDRESS LABEL, as it indicates the issue with which your sub expires. As an example—"Johnny Reb-66," indicates that Reb's sub expires with Number 66 and he should renew at least TWO WEEKS ahead of this if he does not wish to miss an issue of THE VOICE. Please, in sending stamps, send ONES or THREES. Make remittances by Postoffice money orders, payable to Covington Hall, Editor.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL."

Come ye fools, and laugh with this wise Fool at all the sacred things of Bourgeoisdom. Send us ONE DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of the book and THE VOICE for 20 weeks. The Book alone \$1.00.

NEW ORLEANS M. T. W. MEETINGS.

Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W. Meets every Tuesday at 7.30 o'clock at its Hall, 307 NORTH PETERS STREET. All Seafaring Men and Rebels Welcome. Hall and Reading Room Open All Day and Every Day.

DAN GRIFFIN, Secretary.
P. YSASSI, Asst. Secty.

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Enclosed find \$_____ for which send me THE VOICE for _____ weeks, at the following address:

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If renewal, please mark an X here ().

Defense Funds Notices.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to Don D. Scott, Box 1087, Sacramento, Cal.

TEXAS VICTIMS: Send all funds to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

Carl Person Defense: Send all funds to Carl Person, Box D. Clinton, Illinois. Railroad Workers, Get Busy! ACT TO-DAY.

WANTED AT ONCE.

Tobacco tags and tobacco and cigarett coupons from the following brands (to get films, slides and other equipment for moving picture and Stereopticon machine that belongs to the Southern District I. W. W.) of tobacco tags and coupons from:

Country Gentlemen, Dinner Bell, Dixie Kid, Drummond's Natural Leaf, Duke's Mixture, Every Day Smoke, Fair Play, Four Roses, King Bee, Noon Hour, Old Style, Pay Car Scrap, Pick, Picnic Twist, Pugilista Tobacco de Recorte, Pure Grape, Red Tag, Sure Shot, Sweet Cuba, Sweet Tip Top, Tinsley's Natural Leaf, Union Standard, Velvet, Victory, Horse Shoe, Uncle Sam, J. T., Granger Twist.

Cigarettes—Caporal, Chesterfield, Clix, Favorite, Oasis, Obak, Old Mill, Perfection, Picayune, Piedmont, Polo, Recruit, Red Sun, Jam Jam, Fatima, Grand Duke, Imperials, Richmond Straight Cut, Satin, Sultan; also United Cigar Stores and other coupons.

Rebels, North, South, East and West, save the above tags and coupons and send them in, or give same to your Local Secretary to send to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

HOP PICKERS ATTENTION!

Our Demands for Season 1914.

1. Ford and Suhr be given a new trial at once and dismissed or no Hops will be picked.
2. Minimum of \$1.25 per hundred pounds.
3. Free tents.
4. Free drinking water in the fields.
5. High pole men.
6. Men to help women and children lift heavy sacks into wagons.
7. One toilet for every fifty men, women and children.
8. Women's toilets to be opposite side of camps from men's toilet.
9. Abolition of Bonus Graft.

Hop Pickers are requested to boycott every field that does not grant all these demands before picking commences.

Hop Pickers General Strike Committee.

OIL FIELD WORKERS' DEMANDS.

1. Eight hours shall be a day's work.
2. All workers go one way to the company's time and others on their own.
3. Three dollars and a half shall be the minimum wage. Meals not to be more than twenty-five cents apiece.
4. All camps must have sanitary cots and they must be two feet apart in tents.
5. One tent must be set aside for a reading and writing room.
6. Company must pay transportation to all jobs.
7. If we go on the job and lay one or more joints, and then come in, we get one-half day's pay.
8. If the company keeps us waiting on pipe right-away or tools we get straight time.
9. In case of going in water, we get double time, and time and a half for Sunday work.
10. One tent to be on the jobs to wash and bathe in.

Hoping to hear from all interested, we remain, yours for Industrial Freedom.

LOCAL UNION 586, OIL FIELD WORKERS, I. W. W., George Fenton, Sec., care General Delivery, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

JOIN THE "SILENT CLAN."

This is the way to do it. If you are in a hostile Peonity, send us names and addresses of SLAVES who show some thinking capacity and discontent; enclose ONE CENT in stamps or dimes for each name sent, and we will send each one of them a copy of THE VOICE. In his way you can lay low and make the Boss pay for agitating. Do it now, to-day.

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All Woodsmen, Attention!

Fellow-workers and all slaves, stay away from Sweet-Home, La., Front. Local 275 on strike. The strike was called to keep one of the Company's old tricks off, trying to break the Solidarity and driving the workers.

But, as always, the I. W. W. got wise and beat them to it. The job is tied up right, not a man working. So all workers help keep it so by staying away until we drive the boss into submission, and make one step farther away from peonage.

Yours for victory,
PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

Southern District Demands

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers. Join the One Big Union.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Demands:

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of discount system.
We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work, for log cutting, stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitres for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses, and that up-to-date sanitary systems be immediately established in all lumber towns and camps.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

GET BUSY!

For further and full particulars, address:
JAY SMITH, Secretary,
Box 78, Alexandria, La.

AND ONE YEAR.
SOLIDARITY \$1.50
THE STRIKE BULLETIN 1.25
THE INT. SOCIALIST REVIEW 1.50
THE MASSES 1.50
THE NEW REVIEW 1.50

FOR ONE CENT.

Send us five or ten cents in stamps and we will send you out of the OVERS a copy of THE VOICE for each cent.

MINUTES OF EIGHTH CONVENTION.

Get a copy and see for yourself what was and was not said and done. Address the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. Price of the report is only \$1.00 a copy. Send for it to-day.

Portland Meetings

The Portland, Oregon, locals will hold regular propaganda meetings twice per week in the hall at 309 Davis St., during this winter. New stereopticon installed. Good speakers needed for meetings in hall and on the street. Everybody welcome.

FRANK CADY, Secretary,
309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE VOICE goes to press Monday morning. All articles should be in not later than Saturday morning preceding. Only very short and important news items can get in later.

Do not send us same articles as sent to "Solidarity" unless same are marked duplicate.

Write only on one side of paper.

THE 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 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 in 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 wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday 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.

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