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This is Number 77

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. 26.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1914.

MIGHT IS RIGHT



THE BOSS AND THE BURDEN BEARER, OR THE WOLF AND THE GOAT.

## Wanted at Once!

### LIFE HISTORY OF EUGENE BUCK.

The life history of EUGENE BUCK, private and public, is wanted at once. Any one knowing his record or any part of it will please communicate the facts to "The Voice of the People," 520 Poydras street, New Orleans, La., immediately. Mr. Buck is star witness for the "State of Texas" (1) in the prosecution of Cline, Rangel and their companions. He has even appeared on the stage of moving picture theatres against these Libertarians. He is a "deputy sheriff." He is said to have been in Louisiana at one time. Like "Mr." Coggins and "Captn." Evans of the Santa Fe, he is, from all reports, a strong supporter of "Lawanorder" and all three of these gentlemen seem to be after Charlie Cline. Therefore it is necessary that, IN THE INTEREST OF JUSTICE, we know just who EUGENE BUCK is and what his record, private and public. Get busy, all Rebels. Dig up and let us have the record of EUGENE BUCK.

"The Rebel" and all Southern and Western Labor and Socialist papers please copy in your next issue.

As we go to press The Voice receives the following part of Mr. Buck's record:

"Eugene Buck, a prosecuting witness for the State, and upon whose testimony alone the State relies for conviction, was a member of the grand jury that indicted the defendants; he is also a deputy sheriff."

### JOE HILL CASE.

A fellow-worker writes from Salt Lake City as follows:

"The court has rushed the case of Joe Hill to trial and would not listen to arguments for a continuance. The Judge is also urging "greater dispatch" on the part of the attorneys in the examination of jurymen. If there had been such a thing as justice in the courts of law Hill would never have had to stand trial, but they know who he is and are determined to get him. They treat him as if he were a desperado and all around dangerous character."

From this it would appear that Joe Hill had written his last song for the Rebels 'round the camp fires of the Social Revolution unless the Reds on the battleline rally to his defense at once. Send all funds to-Ed. Rowan Sec. Local 69, I. W. W., 28 S. W. Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

At a regular business meeting held June 23 by Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W., it was decided that all the profits that are derived from the seventh edition of the I. W. W. Songbook shall be turned over to the Defense Fund for Joe Hill, author of most of the songs, and that we urge all other Locals to take similar action.

Hugo Mattson Sec. L. U. 7.

### FUNDS NEEDED PERSON DEFENSE.

ORGANIZED LABOR MUST SAVE FIGHTING EDITOR FROM ILLINOIS CENTRAL GALLOWES.

By Floyd Gibbons.

Money is needed to defend Carl Person, the labor editor who is facing trial on serious charges in the State and Federal courts on account of the fight he has waged against the Illinois Central and Harriman Lines for the last 33 months in the interest of 35,000 locked out union men.

The Illinois Central is trying to hang Person because the editor in defense of his life, shot and killed an Illinois Central gunman. As an extra precaution against Person escaping the gallows on this charge, the road has brought about a Federal indictment which charges the editor with using the mails to circulate matter reflecting injuriously on the conduct of the Illinois Central. The charge carries a maximum penalty of 35 years in a Federal prison and \$35,000 fine.

The legal machinery of the town of Clinton, the county of De Witt and the State of Illinois and the power of the United States courts are all being brought to bear against Person in his fight for life and liberty. Person in the prisoners' dock will stand alone, except so far as organized labor stands behind him.

The powerful influence of the Illinois Central and the anti-labor prejudice of a community from which all union men have been driven, have opposed every move of the defense, which has resulted in big expenses. The hunt for the hidden witnesses, the canvass of the county for affidavits of prejudice, the fight for the change of venue, the habeas corpus hearing in Chicago for admission to bail, the court fees, stenographic bills, attorneys' fees, etc., have reduced the resources of the defense to the lowest ebb.

This battle of Person against the interests of corporate greed is the battle of every workingman. Every contribution to Person's defense is a blow in self-defense. The necessity is urgent. It is an emergency.

Funds are being received by the Person Defense League of Chicago and the Railway Department of the American Federation of Labor, with offices at 301 Sawyer Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Money must be had to save Person in the murder trial and after that to defend him in the Federal courts where the Illinois Central will make its last determined stand to remove him forever from usefulness to the workers.

This is a direct appeal that should be answered.

### INFORMATION FREE TO ALL.

For leading a strike against their masters in the hop fields of California, Ford and Suhr were sentenced to life imprisonment.

Their case now comes up for appeal on Wednesday, June 24.

The Masters' Law, through one of its courts, declared them guilty.

The Workers' Law, in the Union halls, declares them innocent.

The Masters' Law said that they must remain in prison for life.

The Workers' Law Demands that they shall be set free. OR NO HOPS SHALL BE PICKED IN CALIFORNIA.

If the masters' law is upheld by the Appellate Court, then let the Masters' law pick the hops.

Here are a few facts that Professor Parsons gathered several years ago that Vincent Astor and his class might do well to ponder.

Persia perished when one per cent of the people owned all the land. Egypt went down when two per cent owned 97 per cent of all the wealth. Babylon died when two per cent owned all the wealth. Rome expired when 1800 men possessed the known world. In the United States today less than five per cent own most of the wealth.

### ALL WORKERS SHOULD READ SOLIDARITY.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE I. W. W.

Subscription:

One year \$1.00. Six Months 50 Cents

Address:

112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Or we will send you THE VOICE and SOLIDARITY for one year for \$1.50. Or THE VOICE for 40 weeks and SOLIDARITY for 6 months for \$1.00.

### WHY THE VOICE IS LATE.

This issue of THE VOICE, No. 77, will reach you about 5 days late. There is but one reason therefor—the slowness of many Locals in making remittances during the past 60 days and because the Rebels have not pushed the paper as they might. We hope this will not occur again, but it will take team work all along the line to save THE VOICE. If YOU think it worth saving, we appeal to you to help us win the fight. The only way we can win is thru YOUR active aid, for THE VOICE has no powerful organization behind it. It is up to you—you Rebels. We ask you to help us all you can and IMMEDIATELY. Rush in all the subs you can and make it your business to see if the Secretary of your Local has paid account due VOICE, and if not, why not. THE VOICE hereafter will bear date of TUESDAY and all news and articles should reach us not later than Thursday of preceding week. In this connection, please do not send us newspaper clippings and court proceedings with the request that we write up news of YOUR strikes and Defense Cases. It is utterly impossible, with all the work we have to do, for us to do this, besides, the ones on the scene of action can write up this matter much better than we can. F. and L. W. Locals in the Southern District will please let us know their wishes in regard to THE VOICE, as offers are being made for its removal elsewhere, and it would be better to move THE VOICE if you don't need or want it. It has saved five men already and can save many more and the organization, besides. But, IT IS UP TO YOU. Get busy if you want to save THE VOICE. Notice the offer of THE VOICE in Clubs of 4 or more for 40 weeks for 50c. and send in a Club TODAY. Don't leave it all to "the other fellow." GET BUSY.

All Locals and individuals owing THE VOICE for past due accounts will be removed from mailing list with issue No. 78, unless remittance is received on account.

The Voice.

"PUT NO TRUST in Princes," is a saying old and true,

Put no hope in LEADERS, translate it anew;

All Rank and Files are fashioned for is to cuff up and obey—

The Godship of the LEADER is the Gospel of Today.

### ALL RAILROAD WORKERS SHOULD READ THE STRIKE BULLETIN.

CARL E. PERSON, EDITOR.

Subscription:

One Year 50 Cents. Six Months 25 Cents.

Address:

Box D. Clinton, Ill.

Or we will send you THE VOICE for one year and THE BULLETIN for 6 months for \$1.00.

### BIG MEETING AT LEESVILLE.

Secretary Jay Smith of the Southern District will speak at Leesville, La., on Tuesday, June 30, and Wednesday, July 1. A public meeting will be held at 8 o'clock p. m. of the 30th, and a business meeting of the F. L. W. Local at the same hour on the 1st. The speaking will be north of Leesville, near the home of W. W. Walker, on one of T. W. Watson's places.

All who wish to come are invited to the Public Meeting. None but members or those who desire to join the Union are invited to the Business Meeting.

W. W. Walker, Sec. L. U. 210, F. L. W.

### THEIR GODS.

If God is that which blesses, benefits the worshipper, then it must be that:

The Landlord's God is RENT.

The Banker's God is INTEREST.

The Capitalist's God is PROFIT.

The Politician's God is GRAFT.

The Judge's God is PRECEDENT.

The Clergyman's God is CREDULITY.

The Soldier's God is LOOT.

The Gunman's God is PANTHER JUICE.

The Militiaman's God is RIOT.

The Detective's God is PERJURY.

The Sucker's God is "DE BOSS."

The Scissorbill's God is "MY (I) JOB."

The "Labor Leader's" God is the PIE COUNTER.

The Editor's God is CIRCULATION.

The Hobo's God is REBELLION.

And, the Worker's God is FREEDOM.

Mullhall has proven that it takes something besides political action to make laws.



# The Voice of the People.

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Charged Accounts 2 1-2 cents per copy.

## CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



## CLINE AND RANGEL DAY.

Fellow-Workers—The Rangel-Cline Defense Committee has set aside Sunday, July 5, as a day of Special Protest against the criminal injustice being meted out to our Fellow-workers by the bloodthirsty crew who control the machinery of Government in the State of Texas. On July 6 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 5, 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, June 5, the beginning of a protest that will swell in volume to such an extent that the walls of the courtroom 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 bloodhounds of Capitalist Law and Justice.

Hoping that you will co-operate with us in making Sunday, July 5, 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.*

Send all communications to Victor Cravello, Secretary, Room 108, Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal.

## PORTLAND NOTICES.

LOST CARD—Ed. Johnson, initiated April 3, 1912, Lytton, B. C., Local 327, card No. 37,520, paid up to August 1, 1912. Owner may write to the undersigned and get this card. ABNER WOODRUFF will also please communicate with Secretary I. W. W. Frank Cady, Sec., 309 Davis St., Portland Oregon.

## STRIKE NEWS.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., JUNE 16.—A strike is being carried on by the I. W. W. against the UNIVERSAL FILM COMPANY in Los Angeles. The Universal has a big studio here and lately one in New York also. The New York studio burned down, so this one is rushed with work.

We demand \$3.00 a day and 8 hours. We demand toilets on the grounds at least six feet deep and good drinking water within 150 feet of our work. We demand places to wash up after work and also soap and towels.

The Universal people have been paying extra men \$1.00 a day, and they are a cheap bunch. The toilets are two feet deep and only a scantling across at that. The dressing places are on the dirt ground and after going half naked all day as a Roman citizen, soldier, etc., there is no place to wash oneself, consequently you have to take a bath every night.

We are going to boycott all Universal motion picture theatres and all theatres showing Universal films the world around.

This company has produced pictures that are judged very detrimental to the labor movement.

*Press Committee.*

SWEET HOME FRONT, LA.—Letters from Fellow-worker C. W. Barton and other Rebels around Sweet Home Front indicate that Mr. Ball is having a rather tuf time trying to get logs and lumber out of his scabby crews. The indications are that no decent man or woman in that section will associate with these traitors to their class, and it is getting their scabby goats. That's the way to do it—treat these cattle like the lowdown coyotes that they are. Have nothing to do or say to them. Make them associate with the Lumber Kings and Defectives, as they deserve. Put the screws to them and make THEM sab old Ball and the Association until they come to the conclusion that Louisiana don't intend to stand for any more of their slave-driving tactics, that the Workingmen and Working Farmers of this State mean to have FREE LABOR here, in spite of hell and all their gunmen. Soak it to 'em, Sabs!

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.—The latest news from Flagstaff strike is that "The Superior Court of Arizona, in and for the County of Coconino," Judge F. W. Perkins presiding, has "granted to The Sharp Fellows' Con. Co. against the 'Flagstaff Local Union of the Industrial Workers of the World, A. L. Shaner, J. A. Williams, B. Klomb, Beltran Baca, C. A. Moulton, Joe LoRay," and thirty "John Does" as beautiful an injunction as was ever issued by the House, of Have against the House of Want. The strikers are charged with INTENDING to COMMIT every illegal act from "violence" up and down against these Santa Fe Sharp Fellows, but so far the only "violence" that has occurred has been the complete tie up of work on the Resivor there building. It is pitiful to hear the wail of the Sharp Fellows that if the court don't help them drive their rebellious slaves back to work soon they will lose a lot of money. This seemed to have touched Hizzonner's heart, as we have always noticed that nothing appeals so to the heart of a judge as an assertion that the Almighty Dollar is in danger of suffering violence by the slaves refusing to produce it. But just think of Santa Fe papsuckers appealing against any kind of "Violence," after the gentle record of the Santa Fe at Merryville, La., and elsewhere—just think of it!

The strikers need help, financial and otherwise. See that all workers are warned away from these Sharp Fellows' rotten job at Flagstaff, Arizona. Send all donations to either of the following committee of Ways and Means: J. A. McKany, Joseph LeRay, J. A. Williams, Box 1016, Flagstaff, Arizona.

## J. M. RANGEL, HUMANITARIAN.

THE VOICE has received the following letter on the man the State of Texas is trying to hang as a criminal:

Waco, Texas, June 21.—I see in THE VOICE that the trial of J. M. Rangel will come up July 6. J. M. Rangel, or "Mexican Joe," as he was better known here, left his four orphan children to fight for Land and Liberty, to save them and the other children of Texas from a worse slavery than Diaz ever dreamed. "Mexican Joe" fed many a hungry American and soldier, too, at his chili stand on the square in Waco. Waco should demand that Joe be set free.

Yours for Humanity and Liberty,

*Mrs. M. A. Spurgeon.*

## GEORGE CHRISTIE KILLED.

Local No. 79, Calgary, Canada, regrets to report the death of Fellow-worker Geo. Christie, a member and former secretary of Local No. 79. He was working for the C. P. R., June 12, on an unsafe trestle at Brooks, Alberta, when same was blown down by wind, and F. W. Christie, with six others, were dashed a distance of 40 feet to the ground.

Will any member who knows the whereabouts of Fellow-Worker Christie's relatives please write to John Terrill, secretary Local 79, 518 Ninth Avenue E., Calgary, Alta., Canada.

## BUTTE REVOLTS AGAINST W. F. M.

Fellow-worker F. L. Tiffany writes THE VOICE from Butte under date of June 14, confirming the anti-administration (W. F. M.) "riots" that have shaken Butte, Mont., during that and several following days. His report is substantially that as given in press dispatches, except he states some things charged by the Insurgent Miners only hinted at by the press dispatches. Among other charges made by the Insurgents are these: "Twenty thousand dollars in one-dollar bills were supposed to be in the Miners' safe; the safe was left open, and the rats got in and ate it up, at least that was the excuse the Officials put up according to the Miners." Again, men coming in from Michigan said they never got the assessment levied at Butte for their benefit. Again, the Insurgents charge that President Burt Riley of the Butte Local has been in office only two years and now owns "A bungalow in Florida, several houses in Butte and a couple of ranches besides." This they seem to think unreasonable in a man who started in the presidency with nothing. Again, they, the Insurgents, seem to be miffed because President Moyer of the Western Federation owns a summer residence in the millionaire town of Berkeley, California, while they work like hell and don't own anything.

From all reports the "Socialist Administration" seemed perfectly willing to use the Police and Fire Departments to "preserve order," but seem to have come to the conclusion that "discretion was the better part of valor."

The revolt is laid to the door of gross mismanagement of both the Butte Local and the Federation by nearly all sources of information except a few Socialist and Craft papers, which try to lay it all on the activity of Copper Company stoops, but the nature of the revolt turns down cold this explanation. As a matter of fact, the Trinidad (Colorado) Free Press, a W. F. M. journal, admits that the Insurgents have much cause for their rebellion, and this after, on its front page, having tried to lay it on the I. W. W., yet it, too, tries to hold the Copper Companies responsible for the revolt and warns the Companies that "If big business will not deal fairly with conservative men on a fair and legitimate basis they will be forced to deal with extreme radicals on another basis," this from an editorial confession of incompetency on the part of the Moyerites. All the Western papers, especially those from Butte, show signs of great uneasiness and want the "trouble settled."

There is no indication that the I. W. W. is in control of the Insurgents. In fact, it seems their "leaders" are trying to form an Independent Union, a thing that will have about as much show in the Social Storms that are coming as would a celluloid dog in chasing an asbestos cat thru hell. They, the Insurgents, are quoted by the press as saying that "The Copper Companies would not deal with an I. W. W. Union." Neither will the Copper Companies deal with any other REAL LABOR UNION until they are FORCED to. We wonder how long it will take for the Mr. Blocks of the Working Class to get this simple truth into their heads.

Dispatches of June 23 state that on that date the Miners' Union Hall was wrecked and President Moyer and other W. F. M. officers who were to address a "peace meeting" were forced to flee thru back doors. This "peace meeting" was, it seems, to have been held under the protection of armed deputies. These deputies, as usual, got "excited" and shot indiscriminately into the crowd, killing and wounding several men, innocent bystanders, as usual. President M. McDonald of the "New Union" (?) then issued thousands of handbills ordering the Miners to go home, but does not seem to have been any more successful than Moyer in "preserving the peace." And so the record runs of incompetency and graft that is soon to bring the Social Deluge. Rotten to its core is Capitalist Society and either it or Humanity must PERISH.

## A DREAM.

I had a dream a few nights ago. I dreamed I died and went to heaven, and after I got there I thought the Lord said He wanted all the saints to visit hell. So I went down to see the Devil. I met the old man and thought he looked awful sad. So I asked him what was the matter, and he said he was uneasy to death; that all the Union people that died went to heaven and all the damn scabs, suckers, gunmen and Citizen Leaguers that died all came to hell, and he was afraid they would organize a Citizens' League in hell and make it as unfit as Merryville or Elizabeth for decent, self-respecting devils to live in. Then the devil broke down and wept. I don't blame him.

*Snakeroot Digger.*

## WHO?

The question is often asked by a wage slave, Who will do the dirty work under the new system of society?

We should worry. The wage slave does it now, and he must be afraid that in event of a change some one will get his job.

If the capitalist and the politician really mean what they say, that all labor is honorable, when they find their present jobs gone, they might do the dirty work themselves.

## FURUETHITES CHANT SWAN SONG.

The International Seaman's Union of America tries to organize New York and Atlantic Coast. The delegates in returning from the convention of the I. S. U. of A. tried once more to get the seamen back to their organization. They started with a meeting in the Harbor Boatmen's Hall, an organization which recently conducted a craft strike, and lost. The speakers were Mr. Griffin, secretary of the Cooks and Stewards' Union, and Mr. Jack Rosen, manager Seaman's Coast Journal. They praised the I. S. U. A. as the only union in existence and told their audience to organize into craft-divided unions to keep up "Solidarity" among the seamen. Isn't it funny? In 1912 it was Mr. Griffin's "union" which remained at work when the Sailors and Firemen went on strike, thereby helping to defeat each other. The same happened in New Orleans in 1913. And THEY speak about "solidarity!" The next speaker, Jack Rosen, from the West Coast, could not understand what was the matter with the seamen on the Atlantic. Don't he remember the Baltimore Convention? Firemen from the Atlantic were not recognized on the Lakes and Pacific, although they belonged to the same International. Who broke the movement up on this coast? The I. S. U. A. did. After the Baltimore convention the firemen withdrew from the I. S. U. of A. on account of the intolerance used against them. After the 1912 strike the sailors did not pay any attention to the I. S. U. A. and finally through the mismanagement of Mr. Bodine, the sailors union went to pieces. Now you want us to start the same thing over again? I say, "no, never again." Let us get next to ourselves and organize into ONE BIG UNION in the marine industry and these petty squabbles will soon pass away. Mr. Rosen spoke about the lumber workers in the West, stating that since the shingle weavers and lumber workers were organized under the banner of A. F. of L. they had bettered their condition 50 per cent, which the F. and L. W. failed to do. He might tell such stories to the seamen, but why not go to the lumber workers and tell them?

He (Rosen) further stated that while the F. and L. W. were there that the wages decreased from \$7.00 a day to \$3.00. Well, the lumber workers know better and please, Western lumber workers, take notice as Mr. Rosen is elected business agent of the Aberdeen branch of the Sailors' Union, to take office on July 1. The next speaker will be Andrew Furuseth, president I. S. U. of A., and Hugh Frayne, organizer A. F. of L. Report to follow next week. In conclusion I will say this: the message of the Marine Transport Workers to you is to organize into ONE BIG UNION of sailors, firemen, cooks, stewards, longshoremen and all engaged in the transport industry, so as to be able to act together, in the event of a strike, making "An injury to one an injury to all."

*Dan Reckert.*

Note—Mr. Rosen's statements regarding the Western Lumber Workers are lies out of the whole cloth, as the columns of "The Timber Worker," A. F. L., will prove.

*The Voice.*

## ROCKEFELLER HYSTERIA.

All the howls leveled at the Rockefellers since the Colorado massacres simply give us the pip. And this propaganda (?) comes from Unionists, Socialists, Anarchists and Revolutionists! Doing just what the rotten Middle Class wants done—fixing attention on the King Pins and taking it off the fields of battle, which are the INDUSTRIES. Let us come down to earth. Wherein is the Baptist Pope Rockefeller any worse in Colorado than is the Christian Pope R. A. Long in Louisiana, or the Vampire Kirby in Texas, or the nefarious Cockroach "Good Citizens' Leagues" anywhere? Why howl so much about the Massacre of Ludlow when the U. M. A. has the power in its hands, or rather in the hands of its officers, to call a GENERAL STRIKE OF MINERS and make all Capitalism heed its orders or perish? Come down to earth. Why did the Miners in West Virginia, in Michigan and in Colorado have to suffer all these outrages and finally had to take up arms in self-defense? But for one reason—BECAUSE THEY ARE INDUSTRIALLY DISUNITED. That's why. And because only THREE RAILROAD TRAIN CREWS MUTINIED in Colorado. That's why. And as long as the Working Class is INDUSTRIALLY DISUNITED it will suffer outrage, for the Standard Oil gang takes out of the sulphur mine at Sulphur, La., enuf money (a million dollars a month) to whip the Miners in Colorado or anywhere else as long as the Miners are organized as at present and refuse to make common cause with the Lumberjacks and Oil Field Workers from whom the King Pins of Capitalism are drawing millions which they can use against the Miners. We are, therefore, sickened at all this Rockefeller hysteria. Damn Rockefeller. Organize in ONE BIG UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS, you workers, or the Massacres of Ludlow and Grabow will look mild to what the Capitalists and Cockroaches are going to hand you.

## J. H. WILLIAMS, NOTICE.

An Honorable Withdrawal Card from the I. L. A. issued to J. H. Williams was found on the river front in New Orleans and left at THE VOICE office. Owner can get same by calling for it.



## FREE FORD AND SUHR OR LET HOPS ROT IN FIELDS

Hearing of the appeal of Ford and Suhr has been set for June 24, before the Third District Appellate Court of California, in Sacramento. No brief for the prosecution has yet been filed. After the brief of Lewis and Royce for Ford and Suhr was placed before the Court, J. Charles Jones, the assistant Attorney General having the appeal in charge for the State, was notified to file his answering brief on May 25. On that date he got a delay until June 10, and then shut up. It is impossible that the masters are turned toward decency and intend to let the appeal of Ford and Suhr go by default in their favor. Some crooked deal seems to be brewing. Either the unusual turn is a plot of some kind, or the masters have determined to cut out all the useless expense of writing and printing briefs in labor cases, and then securing convictions by the machine-like actions of their courts. This would be a good plan all around. It would for the capitalist class on the cheapest methods, and would teach the slaves most effectually that courts are not for them.

Meantime the big hop pickers' strike is progressing, in its final preparations. Some weeks ago inquiries were made of members of the Defense Committee what would be the effect upon the strike if Ford and Suhr were granted a new trial. The answer was that Ford and Suhr had been long enough in jail, that if they were still confined on August 1 the strike would go on, and every hop yard in California would be tied up.

Up to date, two drying sheds, or big barn-like structures, on the Durst ranches, are reported to have been mysteriously burnt up. At least it is said to have been "mysterious;" and no arrests have been made. That is surely mysterious. The latest news that the capitalist press has been playing up is that a guard was beaten up on the ranch. This was an ex-detective of the name of J. A. Ryan, who secured a job as guard with Durst, with a recommendation from the chief of police of San Francisco. Latest developments, however, show that this man had received notice that he was to be suspended, and in his anxiety to retain his job concocted a plot to make himself out as a hero, at the expense of discrediting the defense of Ford and Suhr in their approaching appeal.

Even the sheriff of Yuba county and the doctor who was called in to examine his supposed bruises were driven by the bare-facedness of this stool-pigeon's plot to state openly that it was a frame-up on the part of this individual alone for the sake of holding on to his job.

The fact still remains that the Hop Growers' Association generally are in a state of frantic terror as to their chances of getting their hops safely picked this year. What they are so scared of no man can tell.

But certain it is that the strike will go on against the whole of the hop growers' fraternity, unless Ford and Suhr are set free by the Appellate Court. The crops of the Durst Bros. and E. Clemens Horst of Wheatland will be the first to ripen. They will therefore be the first to feel the effect of the strike. After that the fields ripen in regular order, and the full force of the workers can be concentrated in one district after another. Full details of all these factors in the strike will be published in due time, and all the workers will have notice of the tactics and places of battle in this great strike. Funds will be needed to carry on this struggle. Economic pressure is the only means of influencing the masters' courts.

Send all money to Don D. Scott, Secretary,  
Box 1087, Sacramento, Cal.

### EDMONTON NOTES.

Summer is now well advanced, but there are no signs of the hard times letting up. A short time ago the G. T. P. reduced wages on all extra gangs from 25 cents to 17 1/2 cents per hour. On the E. D. and B. C. and A. G. W. railroads now under construction the slaves are working for \$1.75 per day and paying \$7.00 per week for board. A few days ago on an extra gang on the G. T. P. in the neighborhood of Jasper the slaves made a kick to get back the 25 cents per hour and refused to work for 17 1/2 cents an hour and pay \$5.00 per week for board. The boss at once called in the Royal N. W. mounted police, who told all who wanted to go to work and all who did not want to work to get their time and beat it. About 80 weak-neck specimens went back to work and the rest got their time and hit the road. Nick Kilake, an I. W. W. man, and another Russian, who were suspected of advocating strike, were arrested, charged with "creating a disturbance," and sentenced to 90 days apiece or pay a fine of \$54.00 and costs, which amounts to \$69.00 all told. There is only one answer: Let the Sab Cat loose, boys.

Fellow-workers A. McDonald and Mahler have gone down to Saskatoon to start a local. We expect in the near future to have a chain of locals from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

When the Plutes hand us starvation we will answer: Revolution! Jas. Rowan.

The undersigned has resigned as secretary of Local 539, Edmonton. Address all communications to the new secretary, Jack Gaveel, 47 Fraser Avenue, Edmonton, Alta., Canada. Jas. Rowan.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

## HUNGER!

By W. H. Lewis.

What drove the Hebrews from Egypt  
To march across the desert strip,  
Curse Pharaoh's law, ignore his whip?

Hunger!

What moved the workingmen in France  
To march with spear and sword and lance,  
And take an almost hopeless chance?

Hunger!

What drives the girl into the street  
To sell her sex for food to eat  
And dress her tired and wayward feet?

Hunger!

What puts the "tramp" upon the road,  
Denies him food, denies abode,  
And gives to us a newer code?

Hunger!

What causes man to go to war  
To slay his brother from afar,  
And dim the light of Freedom's Star?

Hunger!

What makes a flaming hell this earth,  
To curse the infant at its birth,  
And dry the fountain up of mirth?

Hunger!

What takes no thought of "golden rules,"  
Puts to rout reforming fools,  
And hurls to death the Priestly schools?

Hunger!

What made the beast, destroyed the man,  
Until the blood in torrents ran  
And organized the Rebel Clan?

Hunger!

What is it will pass away  
Upon some not far distant day  
When we this cruel system slay?

Hunger!

### PLUTE, SKINNEM AND ROBB.

Dealers in High Grade Oppression, Extortion, Exploitation, Degradation, Sweating, Starving, Maiming, Slugging and Everything that Pays—  
Up-to-date Methods Always Used.

By J. S. Biscay.

Mr. Workingman—We are issuing this paper to put before you the tremendous advantages that will accrue if you give us your aid in maintaining the present system. Do not listen to the wild-eyed agitators who are discrediting Capitalism; just continue to stick to us.

We wish to remind you that our system of robbery is conceded to be the most modern ever devised. We have no competitors. We put the old feudal methods out of commission because there was not enough profit in it. Our present methods of skinning everything in sight has never been dreamed of in the past.

You will find upon examination that we control the earth and have a legal claim on the moon. The old methods of slavery, whether chattel or serf, have been displaced by our own improved system of wage-slavery. Under this system we use hunger as a goad to drive the slaves into greater exertions; the whip has been discarded with the exception of some child slaves. We use the love of a father for his family to drive him into greater efforts in producing wealth for us. We even put the wife and daughter to work at less wages wherever possible. When the men are unable to find employment, we have our slugging committees break their heads. All our efforts are directed to make the human beasts of burden create more wealth to fill our coffers. It is none of our concern that men become tramps, beggars, convicts or suicides, so long as we get the dough. We are strictly business-like. Watch for our next installment. In the meantime continue to work hard and do not think. If you cannot find work, pray.

Yours for more profits,  
D. Generate Khuss, Secretary.

### "TAKE THE DAMN THING."

The following press dispatch expresses the sum total of what government is—the outraging and robbery of the UNARMED MANY by the ARMED FEW:

"Chicago, May 19.—Judge Ben B. Lindsay, here en route to Washington with Mrs. Pearl Jolly, Mrs. Mary M. Thomas and Mrs. Mary Petrucci, Ludlow survivors, said that the details of the Ludlow massacre are unbelievable and are only equaled in stories of the sack of Rome or the pillage of Carthage, in ancient history.

"One of the most terrible parts of the Ludlow massacre," Judge Lindsey said, "was when the associated militia took the corpse of a boy, shot and burned, to his father and said, 'here, take the ——— thing.'"

In the words of Redbeard: "Lothesome, Lothesome. Lothesome, Oh, how Lothesome it all is!"

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL." Send us \$2.00 for EIGHT 13-week or FOUR 26-week PREPAID Subcards, and we will send you a copy of this sweeping satire on the "ethics of today," FREE. The book alone \$1.00.

## "DUAL UNIONISM" SOME MORE.

Judging from the hoyl let out in "The Timber Worker" of June 6 against the I. W. W. by Jay Fox and by W. Z. Foster's strenuous assault on "Dual Unionism" in the same official journal of June 13, there is something troubling the innards of that dual union that styles itself the "International Union of Timberworkers," A. F. of L. Doubtless the "borers from within" are this time boring in the wrong direction and by so doing are beginning to touch some raw and sore spots.

The sum total of Foster's argument ends in this: The A. F. of L. and the Railway Brotherhoods (?) have, in the past, succeeded in scabbing out of existence every attempt of the Working Class to establish an Industrial Union; therefore, the Craft Unions are right and their opponents eternally wrong; in fact, "it is treason to the working class" to rebel against things as they are in Unionism.

The thing to do is to "bore from within," even after you are thrown out. Even tho the whole American Labor Movement is today nothing but a junkpile of Dual Unions, don't call the junk by its right name, for that might start an internal row and throw a few corpses out of their coffins. If the I. U. of T. W. chases off after political pap, why, don't kick—"bore from within" and call it "syndicalism."

But, W. Z., rebellion is as much a part of social progress as scabbery is of the A. F. of L. In fact, REBELLION is the VITAL SPARK that energizes the mass for Revolution. Therefore some must rebel, even against Union Leaders and Unions. Behold, I tell you truth—the revolt of Butte and the explosion within the I. W. W. are as nothing to the storm that is soon to break in the American Labor Movement. The ONE BIG UNION is near at hand. The A. F. of L. and the Brotherhoods are this time impotent to scab down and out that long dreamed of, long fought for ONE UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS. And this is so because the UNSKILLED and UNEMPLOYED workers have nothing to hope or gain from the old order, STATE or UNION: they MUST establish a NEW ORDER or PERISH.

Covington Hall.

### PROSPERITY IN KANSAS.

Slaves, no doubt you have been reading the advertisements for "hands" to reap the harvest in Kansas. In Wichita they are coming in by the hundreds and when they land there they are grabbed by the employment sharks, and for the iron dollar a \$2.50 job is given, and all seem to be job-conscious, regardless of wages. But, when they get in the harvest field they find that the men are there by the thousands, broke and hungry, and no work to do. Every freight train that comes into the harvest belt is loaded with men looking for work, each slave trying to beat the other to the job, all just because he is broke. The I. W. W. is on the job trying to get the scissorbills to unite on the job. But all you can hear him say is: "I'm hungry and broke and have to work." Brakemen on freight trains will let them ride in, but refuse to let them ride out, unless they put up in God We Trust, the one-dollar bill.

At Hoisington there are at least 500 men broke and hungry. The city came to their rescue by lining the men up and telling them that if they got tin cans to eat out of they would furnish them with boiled beans twice per day, and some are lucky enuf to get a piece of bread to go with the beans. It is an awful sight to see men fighting and rushing along the line to see who can get the first can of beans; it would make the greatest heathen ashamed of our "American civilization" to see the American scissorbills fighting in the harvest fields for a measley can of beans. The members of the I. W. W. have resolved to not work unless they get \$4.00 per day for 10 hours' work, and working conditions fit for a white man to live under. All fellow-workers who intend to work in the Kansas harvest fields should come to Hutchinson, Geneseo or Hoisington.

Volunteer Press Committee, Hoisington, Kansas.  
W. B. Anderson, W. Smith, D. Donohue, members of Local 586, Drumright, Okla.

### CARL PERSON AT HIS DESK.

Carl Person is again at his desk, having been released by a Chicago judge on \$12,000 bail. Frank Comerford, attorney for the Shopmen, sprang a surprise on the persecution and made a few precedents besides in the master-stroke that set Person, temporarily, free. But the great battle is yet to be fought. The Illinois Central will leave no stone unturned to get Carl and, if they fail, the U. S. Government is laying for him with a charge of "misusing the mails;" penalty, 35 years in the pen. It's up to you Rebels on the Railroads and in the Jungles to say whether or not Person is going to the gallows or the pen for the crime of loyally serving HIS OWN CLASS.

The next step in the case is to force a change of venue from Clinton, the I. C.'s private town, to some un-scabbed community. YOU REBELS can FORCE this. Get to work today!

"MIGHT IS RIGHT." Send us \$1.00 for FOUR 13-week or TWO 26-week PREPAID Subcards, and we will send you a copy of this great "gospel of the strong," FREE. The book alone 50 cents.

## TIE MAKERS ORGANIZE.

By W. H. Lewis.

Do you as tie makers wish to see your condition bettered? Assuming that you do, is my object in addressing you thru the only paper in the South that tells the truth right out loud.

There is only one way to improve your condition and that is do it yourselves.

No tie contractor will better your condition, for the reason that he lives off your labor and for him to do so would be to lower his standard of living, which he surely will not do unless compelled to.

No politician will better your condition, because once elected to office he has forgotten the common herd and besides the question is not political but economic.

No labor leader will help you for no other reason than that he is human. If we thru our action place him in a position of trust, on a high caste salary, by that very act we have changed his economic condition, and in so doing have changed his ideas.

Only thru yourselves can you expect relief. This is not the doctrine of individualism but of a corporative organization composed of individuals whose economic interests are identical. Such an organization is the I. W. W.

You have seen conditions growing steadily worse year after year. You are forced to work rougher timber than formerly while the price of your labor is today lower than ever before.

And the camps, ain't they just simply hell? Why is this? It is because you refuse to organize! And as long as you remain unorganized your condition will never be bettered.

Organize, damn you! Organize!

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## WORKING FARMER AND THE LAND.

By Fred Freeman.

The land question is the greatest social problem, and to settle that question right is as important to all of society as to those who cultivate it.

In my series of articles for The Voice I shall make indisputable proof that foods are trebled in price to all consumers by rent before they leave the farmer. Here we simply note that the census gives the assessed value of farm lands at over forty-two billion dollars. (Assessment of lands are usually at one-third of selling value).

The lands that pay rent above maintenance of workers, seldom are owned by workers. The lands that pay rent are the organized machine-using farms, where an intelligent division of labor exists. The small farm, where all the family work, seldom pays the family \$300 a year and on organized grain farms the wages of the man alone is that much, while the profits to landowner, as on the Rankin farms, is over \$2000 a year to each worker.

Capitalists are rapidly installing (where land is suitable for systematic machine use), just the sort of industrial organization that workers must come to if they expect to share in the benefits of advancing civilization, if they ever secure for their own enjoyment the full social value of the wealth they create.

It is a matter of industrial unionism and nothing else, an affair that in securing food at cost that is of as vital interest to all other workers as to the farmers themselves.

I have long been known to a few of you as an advocate of direct political action, of governing rules made direct by the masses through initiative suggestion and acceptance by those referred to.

Let me here say that all initiatives are valueless without mass acceptance and that no legal enactment can bring organized industry and exchange at labor cost, unless the workers of all occupations be industrially organized.

When such organization exists the law, whether written or not, will exist. It will not, cannot exist for workers while the private ownership of any land continues. Occupancy and use under direction of the industrially organized workers is a secure and extremely profitable title to land. It is always a matter of industrial organization, and industrial organization is your purpose and is the chief agency in bringing about the purpose.

Women, the slaves of the ages, can be freed only by Industrial Unionism — domestic co-operation — and women are one-half of the working farm population.

The owner of industrially valuable land is always the master of those who would use it—live or work on it—and the owner can and does name the terms of use.

So between us workers of the farm and the industrial organization that is essential to economic freedom, is the private ownership of the land, essential to all, held for private profit.

Land titles are an agreement made legal by the employing class. We hold, as workers, that the creator of a thing or value is the owner morally of that thing or value.

The Creator of land, so far as evidence goes, has never made a deed to land. The agreement of the masters between themselves separates workers from the essential land. The value of the land as an agency of robbery was made by industrially organized and acting society. Values created by the individual belong to the individual, if created by society to society. This land, comparatively worthless without machines, the massing of workers, the division of duties and socialized exchange, we assume serves the common purpose better by collective use. And such use frees all workers, gives security of home, employment and greater reward for less exertion.

Hired farm hand, tenant, small farmer, you all aspire to land for use, for homes and liberty, to a share in the economic progress of the age.

Read up on industrial unionism and if you cannot combat the principles on which it builds, then accept those principles and sustain them as resolutely as you have the laws of your masters.

Now we working farmers are at the bottom of the social and industrially rewarded workers. I am going to show you Southern farmers that many of your brothers have fallen lower, that you must go with them unless you unite on terms of equality with the Workers of the World.

(To Be Continued)

## ROSEPIKE "FOURTH" PICNIC.

On the Fourth of July THE WORKING CLASS and CLASS CONSCIOUS WORKERS of Rosepine will hold a Basket Picnic, to which ALL workers are cordially invited. Family folks are requested to bring along a basket and have a good time. Stags will be well taken care of, so all you footloose men are earnestly asked to be on hand. Good speakers have promised to be on hand and ice cream and lemonade will be served on the School House Grounds, where the picnic will be held.

Show your working class PATRIOTISM, and help us make this gathering a big success. The refreshment sales will be divided between TWO WORTHY CAUSES—THE VOICE and CHARLIE CLINE and RANGEL DEFENSE FUND.

Entertainment Committee.

## PODUNK POINT DEBATES BOOZE VS. GUNPOWDER

The question as put last meeting was amended to read, "Which juice is deadlier, corn or grape?" and the debaters took off their coats and sailed into the subject and each other as if the thermometer hadn't been invented.

Si Plunkwell led off for the Corn and Reverend James Brine stood up for the Grape. On account of a warning from the editor to be brief in my reports, I'll dispense recounting the preliminaries and detail so much of the argument as happens to stick to my ribs:

Si Plunkwell said: "Of course me being a saloon keeper it naturally would be expected of me to back up the booze, but let me tell you if I was an orthodox Protestant gospeler, let alone being a Catholic, I'd still say the grape is deadlier than the hop. The way I took the question before it was changed was, Is Alcohol a bigger murderer than gunpowder? And that in effect would make an argument, for the grape juice is not used to an appreciable extent, yet it has become, under the present administration, a fashionable part of our table furniture.

In war what happens? Why there isn't such a thing as taking a sociable drink of beer, wine, whiskey or even pop with your worst friend or best enemy. You simply go out red-eyed with murder on your mind and a noble thirst in your throat and after you kill a coupe dozen or two of those nearest and dearest to you, you get on board the booze wagon at the first stop and proceed to raise hell generally. I've noticed soldiers are solitary drinkers; they sneak in the back way, take a pot-shot at the proprietor, clean out the joint, and proceed to act as their own bar-tenders. They mix up the vermouth with the kummet, put a California cherry in their absinthe and an olive in their champagne and just let her go at that. Take the statistics—that is, we would take them if they were reliable—for every man that gets half-shot in time of peace there's a dozen who get dead-shot in time of war. Does whiskey kill? Not if you know how to handle it! Does beer shorten life, or is it the free lunch that goes with it? I ask you, honest injun?

"Well, if that's so, then what are we argufying about? Everybody knows that a soldier is a fool, a coward and a drunkard—he cultivates all the vices. The reason so many drinkers die young is they're embryo militia. They feel they're scabbing on their fellow-workers, skinning their brothers out of a decent wage and they try to drown their self-contempt in the flowing bowl. Whiskey will kill you if you start out to kill yourself by that route, the same as looking down a damned yankee's musket will when you ask him to pull the trigger. But there's a cheer, a solance, a comfort in a little drop now and then that even preachers acknowledge when they partake of the Lord's sacrament. The only trouble is, a little drop grows into a big bottle in times of interminable strife. I'll leave it to any of you, boys, if I ain't right?" ("You're right!" "Good for Si!" "Bully for the booze!" cried his friends from the Emporium).

Reverend James S. Brine took the stand and testified as follows: "The grape of antiquity was a euphemism for wine. The fruit of the vine was a solance to our forefathers, and I'll not be so narrow as to deny a good part of what my good friend of the People's Emporium has so well stated; use and not abuse is the criterion of an article. But so long as my opponent has seen fit to interpret grape not as the food of man but as the staff of Mars—as grapeshot—I'll have to meet him on his own ground and admit again his statements in the main are sound and that war is more deadly in some instances. But we of the social revolution believe it is necessary to conquer savages so that the blessings of civilization may be exercised throughout the world, and when the gun does not follow the flag there is nothing doing in the line of progress. I remember an incident when I was a missionary on an island on the international date line where the saloons on Main street moved over to Washington street on Sundays and back again the next day so that the Sabbath day could be kept holy, yet few of the natives died of alcoholism. However when they sent in a shipload of infected Bibles, the whole parish died of pneumonia in three weeks. We visited the rolling hostelry quite frequently after that to while away our days until we could return to the land of the brave and the home of the free. Syphilis, gonorrhoea, smallpox, typhoid and other white man's diseases have proven deadlier than either the sword or the bottle, and countless numbers have died of labor exploitation and hunger. War is not the only deadly instrument of progress—but it seems a necessary evil while the world is catching its equilibrium.

"Life alone is not so precious as we are inclined to make it; unless one is fighting for a better day, unless one is willing to work and to suffer for justice to all men—the working class in particular, unless he will cultivate the emotion of fraternalism by refreshing himself by active participation in the class struggle, his life can be spared and society will not suffer. Each step in science marks a step in morals, i. e., in religion; for while religion is used as a cloak by hypocrites, yet it also can cover the sincere, for religion is truth and truth is science. So we ask, what does science say on the question before us, 'Is alcohol deadlier than gunpowder?' and we are confident the answer will be, 'Yes!' For war kills only those who are willing to die; that is, those who have

exchanged their creative impulses for destructive ones and therefore are no loss to society; whereas, alcohol and creation are so inextricably linked together that many helpful minds have been destroyed thru its insidious encroachments.

"Therefore and finally I say, 'Up with the grape, down with the bottle!' " (Much applause among the kid-gloved portion of the audience).

After the meeting adjourned, Si and James continued the discussion before a few chosen cronies in the tap room of the Emporium. The bridal chambers were reserved for the learned sky pilot and the leader of his choir, and both of them warmly thanked Si on departure for his kind hospitality.

The bill for their entertainment will be presented at the next meeting and promises to be the center of a stormy debate. Let all attend. Entry Bo, Sec'y.

## SIDE ORDERS.

By Joe Foley.

In modern warfare it costs about \$15,000 to kill a man. In the Boer war this item ran as high as \$40,000. The Balkan mixup with Turkey was conducted more reasonably—\$10,00 burned up in making one man food for cannon and powder. (Review of Reviews).

The employer who recruits a private army of thugs and turns them loose in a community has a moral nature not much above that of a pimp.

Query: If the I. W. W. is a dual organization, when was the A. F. of L. an organization of, by and for the working class?

The A. F. of L. is on a strike here in Portland, Ore., carrying a banner on the Hurley Mason job, and the S. L. P. is scabbing on the inside. It's hell when the members have to scab to keep their dues paid up.

A report from the Federal children's bureau states that 150,000 babies under one year died last year whose deaths could have been prevented. Had we, as members of a community, applied measures of hygiene and sanitation which are known and available. Congress is asked for an appropriation of millions of dollars for war with Mexico. The war in Mexico costs the nation one million dollars a day. War is more important than babies, anyhow.

The Longshoremen have a referendum out for a general strike—all votes must be in by July 1—Andy Madsen is going to do the counting. A general strike is doubtful when Andy handles the ballots. It would be well to keep your eye on Andy as the late strike of the Longshoremen was a political strike. Andy ran for the Senate and he is still running. The strike took place before election and was settled on a promise before election. Promise still due. Look out below!

Spiders weave webs to catch flies, and then trim their flesh to the bones. Political spiders weave webs for the human flies and then trim their flesh to the bones. I walked to a farm house to bum a lump the other day and a dog barked. It put me in mind of the politicians who, when the workers want to bum a lump, they bark for their masters in Wall street. What's the difference?

Where there is a law there is a slave. Where there is a slave there is a master. Make your own laws and be your own masters. A law made outside of the working class is a law of oppression for the workers.

Life is a race for power. Organize your might, workers, and the power shall be yours. In the centers of our highest civilization force is the father of power and the underlying principles of success. Get acquainted with your Daddy, Bill.

If the I. W. W. had a limit to their tactics then we would never emancipate ourselves out of this wage system. There is no limit to tactics, methods, lie, cheat, steal, kiss the boss in the morning and slam it to him when you can. Any and all tactics are good. All is fair in love, business and war.

Obeys no laws only those laws you make yourselves, workers. Any and all laws outside of those laws we make are like chains to our bodies. Throw off your chains.

Change the ownership of the means of production and society will change its clothes. Let us give the parasites a bath and robe society in new garments by organizing on the job.

"Obey the Ten Commandments," and you are on the sure road to hell. Establish commandments of your own, and obey them, and change them in your pathway thru life accordingly.

The problem we are called upon to solve is to protect ourselves against the enemy, the Boss. Don't let him outgeneral you in the battle for life. We are not living for a spiritual reward, it's all here on earth. We are products of the earth, from the earth we receive all that is necessary for life, and when we close our eyes we don't go any further than six feet into the same.

## "DOING IT FOR MONROE."

Monroe, La., a little city of 10,500 souls (?) reflects the very essence of master class morality. It is a "respectable" little burg, having never had any agitation amongst its slaves except the "purely harmless kind," that is handed out in good sized packages by the Saffron Socialists and exponents of the "Divine Doctrine of Identity of Interests."

The street railway and electric light plant are owned by the city and controlled by the "city fathers."

There is in the street cars cards posted bearing (as near as I can remember) the following inscription: "I Will Do It For Monroe."

"Any plan you can think of to beautify and promote the welfare of our city should be presented to the Chamber of Commerce."

Because they were broke and out of work a large number of working cattle were forced to clean-up the streets, adorned with balls and chains, spikes strapped around their legs to prevent them from running away. They were not furnished any tobacco and were forced to beg money from charitable inclined people to purchase same with.

They were doing it for Monroe.

The street car boys start in on the immense sum of 14 cents per hour and if they live long enough and prove to be docile slaves they will get 22 cents per hour.

When asked why they did not organize one of them said they were not strong enough. Another said he was afraid the Mayor might get mad and fire him. Great, ain't it?

Anyhow, they are doing it for Monroe.

In the east end of the city are several "shops" where women peddle their sex in order to get money to get food to eat so they can peddle their sex to get more money to pay their board, so the madame can pay the landlord, so he can pay the preacher and send his daughter to college. It's hell alright, but then, you see, they are doing it for Monroe.

There are 24 booze shops, two shingle mills, two sawmills, one bolt mill, one wagon stock manufactory, two ice plants, two laundries, foundries, machine shops, V. S. and P. Railway car shops, and all the slaves of these places are working below the point of existence! They keep the grocery man, the meat man, the saloon man, and other parasites in good feeding condition and go hungry themselves in order that they may do it for Monroe.

All up and down the country are millions of people wearing their lives away in field, in shop, factory, mill and mine, and they are all, each and every one of them, doing it for Monroe.

What is Monroe? It is that part of society that while doing no useful labor itself lives off the labor of the working class.

It is high time the World's Workers were getting into the ONE BIG UNION and quit doing it for the boss and commence doing it for themselves. Doing what? Creating profits.

This little burg, Monroe, La., is a splendid field for agitation, and to that end it would be a good idea for some of the Rebels who come south next fall to help put her on the I. W. W. map. The writer has done what he could but being forced to travel from place to place on account of the migratory character of his occupation, has failed to have sufficient funds to hold him up long enough to get a local started. Among the locals that could be organized there I name the following: Municipal workers, the colored workers in the car shops, laundry workers and forest and lumber workers, besides a mixed local of several hundred, including the hello girls, clerks, etc. Come on this fall, you Rebs, and lets "do it" for the Working Class and Freedom.

W. H. Lewis.

It is very easy for one to be patriotic when a country treats one kindly.

## DRUMRIGHT, OKLAHOMA.

Where everybody is money-mad and where life is sacrificed on the altar of greed, where law, order and decency is set at naught, everything that goes to make a hellhole and to deprive a slave of reason, is here.

Surface toilets, poor water, alleys one mass of decaying garbage and filth from the overcrowded restaurants, no sanitary arrangements whatever, fully one-third of the people sick with intestinal troubles, fourteen little babies died in one week, bootleggers plying their trade openly, cocaine peddlers and fiends on every corner, the town full of human vultures known as pimps, lewd women by the hundreds, drunken men by the score, wages low, work the hardest, each slave or crew thriving on their reputation of being able to lay more pipe or drive more rivets than any man or crew in the field. Restaurants have raised their price to 35 cents a meal. It is awful to sit back and ponder upon such a scene and wonder what it is all about. Men, calling themselves human, working hard under almost unbearable conditions, becoming completely covered with oil and forced off the job in a few days through physical exhaustion and without even buying themselves a clean shirt, hunting up a bootlegger or going to the drug store after "Mule," then to the jungles where they sleep off a beastly drunk. In all my travels I have never found a place that needs awakening like this place. Local 586 has bought a tent for summer quarters and has leased a lot. We are now waiting the coming of an organizer who is capable of arousing the downcast, slumbering spark of manhood ere it becomes totally extinct in the slave's breast. Come on, all you footloose, fighting Rebels and help us put Drumright on the I. W. W. map. Here is a big job and one that we can make a success.

A. W. Rockwell, Secretary Local 586.

Industrial Unionism means to organize all workers, to exercise solidarity and establish "peace on earth, good will toward all workers"—and terhell with all others.