

Organize for the General Strike of the Lumberjacks!

This is Number 78

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. 27.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1914.

MIGHT IS RIGHT

HYENA'S LUSTING FOR BLOOD.

To All Labor Organizations:

Fellow-workers—When we, the silk workers of Paterson, N. J., were driven by hunger to terminate our strike, it was not in the spirit of surrender, but to postpone action until recuperation and re-organization would strengthen our exhausted ranks. Our employers, realizing this, and desperate from the severe losses we caused them, have by blacklist and espionage tried to cheat us of our small gains, blast our spirit and destroy our union. Yet we have held together, hopeful of yet paralyzing silk production and vindicating our six months' sacrifices by wresting a victory from their greedy grasp.

To advise and encourage us, we secured organizers and speakers, not all silk workers, since the blacklist menaced these, but courageous, incorruptible, untiring men and women who fought side by side with us and eloquently voiced our needs.

The administration eagerly seeks outside capital to come here and drain our life blood, but the "outside agitators" were criminals in the eyes of the ruling politicians, whose campaign funds are swelled by silk manufacturers' coin.

On Feb. 25, 1913, the opening day of the strike, P. Quinlan, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn and Carlo Tresca were ordered to leave at once. Standing on their rights, they refused and were arrested. The news papers clamored for their immediate punishment. They were accused of advocating violence, which was defined by one detective as "TELLING THEM STRIKERS TO STAND UP FOR THEIR RIGHTS." Indicted by a grand jury largely composed of men intimately connected with silk production, Quinlan was then tried by a businessmen's jury. The first jury disagreed, but it was not difficult in the fever-heat of class feeling to secure one which convicted.

This decision, to our surprise and indignation, has been affirmed in the New Jersey Supreme Court and Quinlan is now in the shadow of the penitentiary for a seven-year term. The brazen perjury of detectives who knew by heart the blood-curdling words they "heard" Quinlan say beggars description, WHEN 2500 OF US PRESENT KNOW HE NEVER SPOKE ON THE DAY IN QUESTION.

We had hoped all would be dropped on the termination of the strike. After Quinlan's conviction a foreign jury was granted to the rest, since Supreme Court Judge Minturn admitted a fair trial for these people to be impossible in Paterson. Wm. D. Haywood, A. Lessig and F. S. Boyd were arrested on similar charges in the progress of the strike. Some of the charges were rejected by Judge Minturn as preposterous, others remain. The expenses to the county mitigated against further trials, but the fear of another strike and the conviction of Quinlan emboldened Prosecutor Dunn, and he has called the case against Tresca for June 30, and the others in succession.

We are determined to save these people whose only crime is loyalty to us. The multiplicity of charges against labor men and women throughout the United States spells a future when the right to speak, write, assemble, meet, strike, picket, and organize will be dead letters. We must defend every inch of what we now possess, even to the point of laying down tools in protest against a future miscarriage of justice.

But more is needed, money as well as action, and we who were heavily indebted from our strike, in which we had but \$60,000 to divide among 25,000 people for six months, are now handicapped by slack time. Our most aggressive brothers were blacklisted or out of work during the year.

So we are forced to again ask for funds, to adequately defend our members, and appeal to courts removed from the zone of prejudices. Will you help us? Our case lost is another link in our common chains. What can be done to our organizers can be done to yours.

The hour has struck when labor, regardless of organization, opinions or other differences, must stand together on a non-partisan basis for purposes of defense. In this spirit we appeal to you, fellow-workers. Indifference means to aid and abet the silk manufacturers in forging stronger weapons to crush our next revolt. Support means to inspire renewed courage in 25,000 workers, lend hope for a better tomorrow and extend freedom to those whose big hearts and eloquent voices are consecrated to the education, organization and emancipation of labor.



Cell Mates, or the Girl and the Madame

The story of this cartoon is the old, old story of so many of our sisters, styled by those who were not caught "fallen women." The "Madame" was once a girl herself. The story, briefly told, is this: The girl has been grabbed by the "guardians of Law and Order" for some slight offense that she did not even know was a crime and thrown into jail, accidentally, of course, in the same cell with the "Madame," who offers the girl a life of ease and finery when HER friends get THEM out, telling her, the girl, that she will find that the Police are not all bad. Then they are released. Then some Christian Capitalist tells wifey he can't go to Church that Sunday night "on account of important business." Then wifey goes alone and gives \$1000 to the "Mission for the Rescue of Fallen Women." Then the Christian Capitalist meets the girl. Then the girl goes to a Hell the good old Devil wouldn't stand for in Hades. Later the bad Policemen (not the good ones—they are all dead) come and get the girls and the "Madame" again. Then the lawyers get their graft and the judges get their fines. And so Christian Civilization is vindicated and the Rebel Carpenter of Nazareth died not in vain.

To All Rebels!

WANTED AT ONCE—Life history, public and private, of Eugene Buck of Carrizo Springs, Texas, star State (?) witness against Cline, Rangel and their comrades, deputy sheriff who hunted them, grand juror who helped indict them, moving picture poser who made money out of their misery. Let every Rebel in Dixie get busy. Send his history to THE VOICE.

Send contributions to Paterson Silk Workers' Defense Committee, 90 Market St., Paterson, N. J.

Resolutions of protest should go at once to Governor Fielder, Trenton, N. J., Prosecutor Michael and Judge A. Klenert, Paterson, N. J.

Men strike because they do not receive in wages enough to live on and nothing like the value of the wealth they create. And then they join a craft union and vote for a labor leader that justifies the system that robs them. If they would stay on the job and strike industrially they would get all they produce.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY says: "There are more than 17 million unmarried men and women in the United States, and more than 7 million of these are men between the ages of 20 and 44." Leslie's is the official organ of Standpatism, of things as they are. It is one of the journals that are eternally assuring us that "Socialism will destroy the family." The above figures indicate that Capitalism will finish the family long before Socialism gets to the bat.

ONE CLASS, ONE UNION, THIS IS "THE LOGIC OF TODAY"

FREE FORD AND SUHR OR LET HOPS ROT

Ford and Suhr's appeal was heard June 24. Carlin, the able prosecutor, left the court in disgust when Bonehead Stanwood got into the case. Chief of the Appellate Court, Chipman, made it plain that conspiracy was a basic principle in the administration of "justice" to workingmen.

Carlin, who is a good lawyer, left the court when the assistant attorney general, C. Anybody Jones, put Bonehead Stanwood to the bat, and Stanwood made a monkey of himself by falling into the open trap laid by Lewis and Royce. Royce had argued against the sufficiency of the case of the masters to show a conspiracy. Justice Chipman, after promulgating, that is, giving out with all his authority as a judge, the fact that conspiracy was assumed, was expected to be the basis of all strike controversies or trials of workers in court, asked the assistant attorney general, See Anybody Jones, what facts he had to support the conspiracy. Cinch Anybody Jones immediately answered that Bonehead Stanwood would present the facts. Stanwood did.

Stanwood stated that there was a distinct conspiracy to prevent the arrest of Ford or to rescue him from the hands of the officers of the law. Stanwood practically admitted that Ford did not resist arrest. Whereupon R. M. Royce called the attention of the learned jurists to the legal point that resisting arrest was not a felony, but was only a "misdemeanor," and that if a man were killed in a conspiracy to resist arrest the greatest verdict which could be rendered would be manslaughter, and not sufficient to justify a verdict of murder in any degree. All the justices took notes.

On such small things do cases which involve the lives and liberties of workingmen depend, whenever they are tried in courts in which the workingmen has no jurisdiction.

When Stanwood made his blunder, and it was a blunder, because Carlin's case to the jury was better built, Carlin left the court in disgust, not waiting for Royce's move, which he had readily foreseen.

Now the case stands that Mr. Jones, assistant attorney general, has been given fifteen days to file a brief, Lewis and Royce have been given fifteen days to reply, the honorable appellate court will take reasonable time, one, two or three months, to read the testimony and form its opinion, and the case could be shunted until after all the hops are picked. If the honorable appellate court finds that Ford and Suhr were illegally convicted can any of its members give a reasonable argument why Ford and Suhr should have spent nearly a year in jail now and more by the time of their decision? Should innocent men rot in jail, bail denied, while all this tommyrot goes on? Without blame to any of the members of the appellate court can they or any of them give a good reason for holding men from their families and life for more than a year if they finally be found innocent? Without bail, mind you!

According to indications there is no hope from the appellate court.

What will count is this, "We'll have good old prohibition, when the morning glories bloom above the hops."

So the fight runs on. Every man get on the job. You cannot strike as a spectator. Men whose faces are known cannot get on the job. So get on the job. Strike! Strike for your jungles and your fires! Strike till the last armed foe expires and do not apologize to Marco Bozzaris. The strike is under way! Come, you Wobblies! Let 'er go at that! Send all funds to

Dan D. Scott, Secretary,
114 Eye street, Sacramento, Cal.

HOBO: TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

Two men, Ford and Suhr, are still unjustly rotting in jail at Marysville. Nominally, it is for killing Ed. Manwell, which they did not do. In reality it is for leading a strike for better conditions on the hop ranches of California.

The hop barons are telling you that they have granted them better conditions.

The press says Carlton Parker got them for you. That is not true, and you know it.

Ford and Suhr got them and for it they are in jail. You may be only an individual hobo, but you are too much of a man to scab on men in jail.

Unless Ford and Suhr are set free by August first, let the hops rot.

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.

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.
District Headquarters Alexandria, La.
Jay Smith Secretary

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:
520 POYDRAS STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA
COOVINGTON HALL Editor

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; 26 weeks, \$1.75; 52 weeks, \$3.00.
TEN or more copies paid *ten weeks in advance*, 1 3-4 cents per copy.

In the United States or Canada: Orders for 10 or more copies paid *monthly*, or 50 or more copies paid *weekly* IN ADVANCE, 2 cents per copy. Orders paid for within the week they are received by purchaser will be counted as paid in advance.

Charged Accounts 2 1-2 cents per copy.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



UNTIL THEN.

Law can and sometimes does jail innocent men. But even law cannot make them slaves. A slave is a surrenderer. A slave is a compromiser. A slave is a quitter.

Liberty lost can only be regained by reconquering the conqueror.

Organized gold has fastened its shackles on us. Organized man will set us free. We must not give up the fight. The only defeat that spells ruin is surrender.

Until on the ruins of the last tenement a happy home is built. Until the last slum colony gives way to a public playground. Until the last soup house has fallen in decay. Until the last poor house is a vacant curiosity. Until the last child slave is taken from the factory and shop and returned to school house and home. Until the last cry for bread is forgotten. Until the word charity is unknown. Until poverty is banished. Until the son of man is free—free—free—

Until then, the organized workers will not give up the fight.

Carl Person.

Shall the man who wrote this and many a stirring battle-call to his class go to the gallows or rot his life away in the prison-hells of capitalism? I do not believe the Rebels will allow it. His "trial" is near. Let every Rebel do his duty. Let us take the bloody hands of the Railroad Magnates off the throat of Person!—THE VOICE.

FURUSETH'S STAR SET.

New York City, June 30.—The second and last mass meeting of the I. S. U. of A. was a failure from its very beginning. Andrew Furuseth was interrupted during his speech by different sailors and names such as "grafter," "disrupter" and even "liar," were heard. He said although two years had passed since he was in New York, it would be a long time before he would come back. If he'd known, he said further, that the seafaring men of New York did not want him, he would not have come to New York. In his address he stated that if the seamen's bill was passed by the Congress that the seamen would be free men. He further stated the seamen were strong enough to tend to their own affairs without the aid of the landsmen. (Craft union pure and simple). The sailors to organize in the sailors' union, firemen, cooks and stewards the same. Longshoremen not to be connected with these unions, they could not help the seamen. The seamen need laws.

The I. S. U. of A. can get no foothold in New York. The seamen are against their policy. There is a big hall kept by the I. S. U. A., all the expenses are paid by them. That is the glory of the so-called Sailors and Firemen's Union of the Atlantic, A. F. L. Now, Mr. Wage Slave, what are YOU going to do? Remain the way you are now? The "International" is dead, Bodine is gone, but the Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W., is alive. Let the dead ones bury their dead, and you join a live organization—the M. T. W. of the I. W. W. Be a man and not a fool.

Dan Reckert.

If we had physicians to prevent sickness, courts to reward virtue and policemen to discover merit we should not have to kill one-half the world to save the other half.

OIL FIELD WORKERS, IF YOU ARE "SATISFIED" DON'T READ THIS

Fellow-Workers—In this brief lecture to the oil workers on the condition in the oil industry, I shall not tax your patience with a long list of statistics, which at best, can only add confusion to your already confused minds. Neither shall I attempt to cover the subject in a complete manner in so short a space of time, but shall content myself with the simple proposition of showing how helpless you are in your present unorganized condition, together with the advantages you can gain over the oil companies should you organize along the lines proposed by the I. W. W.

It does not require a college education for one to understand that the Standard Oil Company is the richest corporation in the world today, and, being the richest, is the most powerful because in its control of industry. The Standard Oil Company has, thru the appropriation of the surplus product of labor, accumulated a fortune of over ten billion dollars worth of wealth, so large that it is almost as hard for the average mind to conceive as is the Kingdom of Heaven to the mind of an Atheist.

This capital is invested in timber, railroad, mines, steel mills, and some of it is even being used to rob peons of their land in Mexico as well as to murder little babies in Colorado and elsewhere. But this vast accumulation of capital by the Standard Oil Company, which we read so much about, only gives us a faint idea of the degree of robbery to which the employees of that corporation have been subjected.

Then there are the fine mansions on Capital Hill, in Oyster Bay, Fifth Avenue, New York City, all of which reflect so much poverty, misery, suffering, humiliation and shame for the slaves employed by the owners of them. In the shadow of each of those mansions you will see the crowded tenement house district, because extravagance on one hand means want on the other; the more wealth showered upon kings, priests, parasites, of all description, in any country, the more poverty-stricken will the workers be found. It is the lot handed to them by the capitalists in appreciation for the long and arduous toil in the beaming sun.

In this district, Drumright, Oklahoma, teamsters are working from 10 to 20 hours for a day's wages of \$2.25. The teamster as well as the private team owners receive a day's pay for each trip, even though it should require 20 hours to make the trip. This is a sample of the "Freedom of the individual to work for whom he pleases and for what he pleases without being hampered by tyrannical labor unions," a condition that John D. Rockefeller said he would spend all the money he had to establish in every place where labor was employed.

The workers are unorganized and have been forced to accept such working conditions as a result of being unorganized. The Oil King is not interested in fixing up the roads so that the trip can be made in 8 hours instead of 20, neither do these "chosen people of God" (the oil kings) care how many horses are killed hauling unreasonably heavy loads, because the cost is all the same to them, \$2.00 for a single teamster, and \$5.00 for a man and team for each trip.

You say, "Well the company ought to fix the road," we say "why should they?" You teamsters and team-owners seem to be satisfied the way things are, so they should worry.

The Preamble of the I. W. W. says "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 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."

That is to say that teamsters, riveters, carpenters, blacksmiths, linemen, boiler makers, all hands organized in the Union of Oil Workers, thus building a union in the ranks of the oil workers as broad as the industry.

If you are working in the oil industry, do you realize that you are doing yourself an injustice, as well as all other men working in that industry, by not affiliating yourself with the Oil Workers Union of this district?

Who, although few in number at present, have been fighting for better conditions for all men? They are trying to shorten the working day that those who are out of work may find employment; also to raise wages in the degree that we have power to do so. Now, do you think that you are doing right by staying out of the organization and fighting us? Do you realize that every day you stay out of the union that just that much longer you are fighting your own class? Do you realize that the power of the worker is his labor power, *his power to produce wealth*, and only by uniting that power for the common end of bettering conditions for all can we resist a reduction in wages, or a lengthening of the working day? By organizing as the I. W. W. proposes, a feeling of independence and self-reliance is developed in the individual, he is less timid when imposed upon by the boss; it overcomes the jealous feeling toward other working men and develops a feeling of brotherhood, which is the straight road to better working conditions, a better world and a better place to live. Your duty to yourself and to your family (if you have one) demands that you do your part to build up a Union in the industry in which you work. Moreover, your common sense approves it. Have you got the courage to do

it? If you have, the initiation fee is \$1.00, the dues are 50 cents per month. Join today.

Yours for better union among the workers.

Forrest Edwards, Secretary 586.
Drumright, Oklahoma.

THE MORMON BRAND OF JUSTICE.

By E. W. Vanderleith.

Joe Hill was convicted of murder in the first degree before a jury of his "peers," consisting of real estate sharks, contractors, farmers and one lone working man. In reality he was tried by the newspapers, and convicted also, long before, and during the trial.

Evidence of the flimsiest character, if put on by the prosecution was admitted, but if the defense tried to get in anything it was overruled by "his honor" as hearsay. One woman witness unblushingly admitted to a subpoena server that even if Joe Hill did not commit the crime he should be convicted as an undesirable citizen. The same witness swore at the trial that a man of Joe's description was in the neighborhood, while at the preliminary hearing she said that she could not say as to the man's height or general description. Her husband no doubt had been spirited out of town, because the defense wanted to use him as a witness. The eye-witness to the shooting, a boy of 14 years old, admitted under cross-examination that the prosecuting attorney told him during recess that a gray hat was worn by the taller man.

Witnesses, by whom the defense wanted to prove that the dead man had private enemies, who had sworn to kill him, and that he had been shot at many times, that he had told newspaper reporters that he expected to be killed any day, were overruled by the judge, and not admitted. Sensational newspaper articles were used to prejudice the public mind, such as "The I. W. W. will rescue Joe Hill if found guilty," "Sheriff increases guards at Hill trial," were published regularly.

The prosecuting attorney's speech was only abuse, appeals to the prejudices of the jury, and in his closing speech he admitted that he had no evidence, but that Hill should be convicted on general principles, etc.

Witnesses wanted by the defense could not be found by the State subpoena server, and when found were "seen" by the prosecution. At least two other men were shot the same night Morrison was shot, but none of them were held, tho they are still supposed to be under suspicion.

Now, Fellow-workers, this case must be appealed and an appeal takes money. So get busy and do the very best you can. We must show them that the I. W. W. has not started to fight yet.

Send all funds to Geo. Shields.
Treas. Joe Hill Defense Committee.
118 W. S. Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

ABOLISH GUNMEN.

A year ago there appeared in The Industrial Worker an article by Fellow-worker Nilsson, entitled "The Mailed Fist Against the Revolution."

One sentence in it impressed me very much, and recent events prove the correctness of his contention. The sentence follows: "Only the ruling class can convince the workers that violence shall settle the question."

Colorado, West Virginia, Michigan, California, Louisiana, and other States where there has been industrial strife accompanied with great loss of life, prove that the ruling class will convince the workers that violence will settle the question.

Commenting on the Colorado situation the editor of "Solidarity" while approving of the direct action of the miners in arming themselves concludes, "That the question is an economic one and should be settled with economic weapons," or words to that effect. The only economic weapon is the One Big Union with its tactics.

But the function of "Government by Gunmen" is to prevent the creation of the One Big Union.

That which does not exist cannot be used to remove the stumbling block which prevents its prospect of existence.

Then, we conclude, if gunmen's function is to prevent the coming of the One Big Union, and as the One Big Union does not exist, what method will we pursue in order to remove this obstacle in our march to industrial freedom? The writer believes the action of the miners in arming themselves the correct one.

Had the United Miners of America been a real industrial union they would have all gone on strike with their brothers of Colorado. There would have been no Ludlow massacre. But they did not. We must meet conditions as they are, not as they should be.

Then to prevent the further murder of members of our class it is absolutely necessary that we arm ourselves, for our own protection against the anarchy that has overthrown popular government and has substituted in its place "Government by Gunmen."

"There can in what we do be no thought of aggression or of selfish aggrandizement. We seek to maintain the dignity" and lives of ourselves, wives and children.

The law of self-preservation is superior to man-made laws, and not all the fiends of hell can render it otherwise. Yours in the fight. W. H. Lewis.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY LINDEN OF SAN ANTONIO INFAMOUSLY INSULTS WORLD'S REBELS.

According to the San Antonio "Express" of June 25, 1914, District Attorney W. C. Linden of the Prosecution against Cline and Rangel, is as pure-blooded a Santa Feian as can be found on earth, as witness the following courteous telegram and Linden's insulting reply thereto.

From St. Louis, Mo., Linden received the following wire signed by David N. O'Neill, Roger Baldwin and E. M. Grossman:

"Men and women here interested in justice and fair dealing are assisting in making up a defense fund for Rangel, Cline and associates, and respectfully urge that a continuance be granted the defendants to afford an opportunity to prepare and present in the manner to which all men placed on trial are, under the Constitution and spirit of our land, entitled. If these men are guilty, a postponement cannot defeat the ends of justice; if innocent, a continuance may help to prevent the disgrace to Texas and to the United States of a conviction, simply because of lack of time and means with which to present a defense."

Linden's answer was as follows:

"Please take a running jump into a country where there is no snow. When I need your advice or help I will call upon you. W. C. Linden, District Atty."

The "Express" further quotes this lowbrow as saying:

"There is no doubt but that this message was sent to me by officials or sympathizers of the Industrial Workers of the World organization," Mr. Linden declared. "The men who now seem to be solicitous about the welfare of the men now in jail have had ample opportunity to come to their defense, to raise funds and do anything they wanted to."

"I don't intend to have the Industrial Workers telling me what to do. When the time comes to try these cases they are going to be tried."

A more hideous insult was never hurled into the face of the World's Labor Movement. Rebels of the World, will you stand for it? Charlie Cline and J. M. Rangel have served well and truly on the battle-line of their class. For this reason alone the Landlords and Lumber Kings are seeking to accomplish their end. They will succeed if you, the REBEL CLANS OF TOIL, do not HURRY to the assistance of Cline, Rangel and their companions.

Their only real "crime" was in trying to get guns into Mexico. According to press dispatches of last week, the President of the United States and his CONFIDENTIAL AGENT, John Lind, are likewise GUILTY of this IDENTICAL "CRIME"—gun-running—yet neither of them, nor even William Jennings Bryan, have been even arrested for the "offense." In the first case, that of Cline and Rangel, only one beast, "deputy sheriff" Ortiz, was killed, in the second case, that of the Rulers of the United States thousands have and will lose their lives. But this is the REAL CRIME of Cline, Rangel and their companions—THEY fought for HUMAN LIBERTY—the others for STANDARD OIL.

Clear-cut is the issue—it is the INDUSTRIAL DESPOTISM against the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY, the BRUTALITARIANS against the LIBERTARIANS of the world. Where do YOU stand? The fight is on, and all FREEMEN are called to rally to the defense of Cline, Rangel and their companions in arms and against the gold-crazed, blood-mad tyranny that is laying Texas and all the Land of Dixie in ruins. Sons of the Southern Clansmen, the defense appeals to YOU to aid the man who served your cause so well at Lake Charles and at Merryville! Into the fight! ON TO THE RESCUE!

BY AN' BY.

"By an' by I'll get my pole,
By an' by.
There'll be heaven in my soul
By an' by.
I will steal away from ma
Down to where the fishes are.
I will spit upon my hook,
An' I'll drop it in the brook,
By an' by.

"Ma will miss me from the yard
By an' by.
She will holler for me hard
By an' by.
But the gurgle uv the stream
Like enough will drown her scream
An' I'll fish an' fish away
Where the speckled beauties lay
By an' by.

"If I ketch a likely mess
By an' by.
Ma will smile with happiness,
By an' by.
But—
If I have an empty creel,
Somehow I kin sorter feel
How that apple sprout will dance
On the seat uv my ole pants
By an' by.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

HARK! THE BATTLE CRY IS RINGING!

LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.

Run your finger over a map of the United States (If you are in my class take out your railway folder), and stop said finger at any State you choose, you will discover this pregnant geographical and sociological fact: *In every State in the Union, within the last two or three years, one or more strikes have been broken, and the workers—our brothers and sisters—have been cruelly driven down—down into the flaming hell of starvation—by gunmen.* This state of affairs will continue until we get REAL ANGRY.

TO THE REBELS IN CALIFORNIA.

In taking a little geographical recreation recently, my finger stopped at California. Hell's fire! But it makes a fellow's blood boil to think of the treatment we received at the hands of good, Christian, law-abiding Gupmen. *Fresno, San Diego, Sacramento, Wheatland.* Truly an imposing arraignment. This State is called "The Paradise of the Golden West." Well, it is up to us to create a nice lively SERPENT to disturb the serenity of this wonderful "Paradise."

PUBLIC OPINION HAS VEERED.

The recent monstrous atrocity at Ludlow has tremendously affected public opinion; it has dulled the patriotic appetite, and given us more supporters than ever before. We must take this favorable sentiment at flood tide and sweep it on to a decisive victory.

ON STICKERS.

Stickers in common with votes are worthless, nay, reactionary—unless backed up by FORCE. The stickers now being plastered up all over the West mean that we have decided to dominate a situation; they mean that we intend to CONTROL the HOP-PICKING next month.

CLASS ON BOTANY.

Being working people, I presume that your "daddies" were rent-payers and gave to the landlord the money that otherwise would have given you a college education, however, don't despair, you can attend our Summer Course on Botany at the University of Wheatland. No entrance fee. Before you matriculate, be sure to consult a nerve specialist. I have it on good authority that neurasthenia is not conducive to a thorough study of the nature of plant life—ESPECIALLY HOPS.

PARAGRAPH ON JURISPRUDENCE.

WE, who now reside in California, should consider it a great legislative privilege to adjudicate the FORD and SUHR CASE.

Fellow Judges in California! Between now and the time when the court will be in session, I adjure you to judicially examine the following brief:

In the event of the District Court of Appeal upholding the decision of the Superior Court of Yuba county, to-wit: That "Blackie" Ford and Herman Suhr are individually guilty of a manifestly social "crime" produced by intolerable conditions. Shall we—the court of last appeal—hold Ralph Durst individually guilty of the manifestly capitalist crime of creating intolerable conditions?

The only instruction the court has to give at this time is: Remember the LAW and the Prophets: AN EYE FOR AN EYE, AND A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

DEATH TO THE GUNMEN.

At the cost of many rebel lives, we have fully demonstrated the fallacy of passive resistance; we have paid the price in full for taking slave morality seriously. Now, at the very same risk as before, let us boldly challenge the gunmen. In future let us combine industrial and militant action. If we cannot knock hell out of the traitor breed, we can always join John D.'s Sunday School, and declare ourselves unfit for emancipation. We are fully aware that the sacred person and property of Mr. Durst will be guarded by propertyless protectors of private property, but we, the "Free-footed" Rebels in California must advance with a song upon our lips, and this sentiment engraved upon our hearts:

Death to gunmen! Death to the traitor whom money can buy!

SOCIAL EXAMPLES.

Our masters were very successful in 1887 at making terrible examples of the "Chicago Anarchists." Since that time many brave hearts have been done to death, that we, the rebellious slaves, might take warning and OBEY. FORD and SUHR are being victimized for the sole purpose of striking blackest terror to the hearts of rebel men. If the sentence of FORD and SUHR is allowed to stand then it is manifest that our masters have once more cowed us into submission through fear. Fellow-workers, shall this infamously tyrannical method make dastards of us all?

"THEY'RE ALL FIGHTERS FROM THE WORD GO."

Thousands upon thousands of men and women are attracted to our cause, because of the sentiment quoted above; these thousands are watching and waiting for us to prove it, before they take us seriously. Many have been in our organization, and been theorized out of it, but they are still ready and anxious for revolutionary action, instead of theories they now have—GUNS. They are very clear-cut REVOLUTIONISTS—ARE YOU?

BACK TO MARX.

Carl Marx laid down an axiom which to this day remains unrefuted. He said: "Between two irreconcilable conflicting interests (which engender two opposite rights) the only arbiter that can decide is force." This everlasting truth interpreted in plain English means:

When Rebels and gunmen meet, one or other must die. If the Rebels are prepared they are right, if not, then the gunmen are right.

ON WITH INDUSTRIAL-MILITANT ACTION!
ON WITH THE REVOLUTION!

Alexander Mackay.

NOTHING IN COMMON.

"The working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

I would also add that whoever saith they have is a liar and the truth is not in him.

He is either a liar seeking to deceive the workers, or what little brain he may once have had has dwindled away to a mere nothing.

The capitalists or master class seeks to force thru the pores of the workers' hides every drop of sweat possible for the least possible wage.

You, the workers, desire to get the greatest possible wage in exchange for the least possible labor.

The masters of the bread have been able to put into practice their desire because they are strongly organized and able to rob you.

Under the present system their actions are perfectly legitimate because "Might is right."

Remember, that it is very wrong for you, the workers, to demand what you have produced because you are yet weak and not able to take it.

The capitalists, or rather their agents, have developed their brain while many workers, like the horse, developed only their muscle.

The real capitalist or parasite never develops his mind or anything else. He simply wallows in luxury like the hog does in the mire.

Can't you, the workers, display as much sense as the little bees in their hives?

But, unlike the bees, the human workers allow the human drones to kill them off by withholding from them the product of their toil.

Pattern after the little bee. Get in the One Big Union. Exterminate the human drone by taking possession of the means of production and distribution, operating same in the interest of the workers.

Then you can sit under your own vine and fig tree and be masters of a situation which the Creator intended you should do.

Don't be fooled with any political or religious bunc. Unite with your class in the I. W. W., the fighting union. The union that recognizes no compromise and demands the full product of your labor, nothing more, nothing less.

Always bear in mind that the world was made for all mankind. If you are not a man you deserve and will get no part of it.

W. M. Witt.

"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.

APPEAL TO SOUTHERN WORKERS BY RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE.

Cline in Bitter Need and Great Danger—Kirbyites Howling for the Blood of the Libertarians.

Ye workers of the South, don't you hear the noise of driving nails as scab carpenters erect the scaffold on which J. M. Rangel and Charles Cline will end their lives some time in the month of July? Can't you hear the coarse jests of gunmen and lackeys as they await the carefully prepared verdict of the Capitalistic Judge? Can't you see that hedious smile on the faces of those who believe in cheap labor as the day draws near when the boys must face a Texas jury, a jury composed of the very men against whom our fellow-workers have "sinned"? Yes, that is what they call it in Texas. It is sinful for a toiler to cast reflections upon the methods of accumulating fortunes as does our worthy friend Mr. Land Hog and Labor Skinner in the State of Texas. It is a sin against God and against the State for a worker to defend himself against the armed thugs and gunmen who are fed at the trough of profit. It is sinful for a toiler to be or do anything except make profit for a master, so sayeth the well fed preacher who waits impatiently to offer his soul save when the State has doomed the boys to death.

Fellow-workers of the South, must these men hang to satisfy the blood-lust of the exploiting class? Must these boys die because of their loyalty to the class from which they came? Must they die for the lack of the few dollars that would guarantee to them a defense worthy of the great cause of which they were standard bearers? Much as we may regret it the fact still remains that it is essential to start the fight for their freedom in the court room. We are barred from that part of the battlefield in person, but we are permitted to send a representative who can express our ideas concerning the method in which the fight shall be staged. To have lawyers in the courtroom we must have money. We must get that money from the working class. We must get part of it from the workers in the South. We must have \$1000 on the morning of July 6th when Rangel and Cline walk from their prison cells to the court room to await your verdict. The verdict of the Judge and jury will be your verdict, the verdict of the working class. They will render a verdict according to the power wielded by interested parties on the outside. The prosecution has already made its power felt, if you don't believe it read what they have done to the four men already convicted. J. Gonzalez, 99 years in the State prison; L. Vasquez, 40 years, and so on. They were only minor offenses, according to the prosecution itself. Do you think that they will refuse to wield that power when Cline and Rangel go to trial. You are mistaken and unless you develop more power in the next 15 days than you have been able to develop since the boys were arrested last September, then the verdict will be guilty and Rangel and Cline will dangle at the end of a hempen noose. You have it in your power to say what the verdict shall be. Remember Boise, remember Salem, remember Grabow.

You spoke and your voice was heard in the courtroom. You gave the men on trial then a legal defense. The lawyers for the defense were assured of your support and they whined not for mercy or for justice. They but echoed the cry of the workers for an acquittal of the men who had sinned against the God of capital. We can do the same thing at San Antonio if you will send us the munitions of war. When you have made up your mind as to how much the lives of these men are worth to you send the sum chosen to Victor Cravello, Room 108 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

"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.

"SIMPLE ETHICS OF WARFARE."

The following article is taken from the Catholic journal "America," issue of May 23:

"On May 8, the Chicago Daily Tribune published a letter written to his parents and brother by a first-class gunner of the dreadnaught Utah, stationed at Vera Cruz. Among other things, the writer says:

"Murder and plunder was all we wanted and we more than gave it to them. For every one of our fellows killed we shot down like dogs ten Mexicans . . . We had about 150 prisoners, of which we court-martialed about 80 and shot them the same night. That's biz. Show no mercy is our policy now . . . But we never torture them . . . Perhaps you would like to know what we do with the dead ones. We take a horse and wagon and fill the wagon with bodies and drive to the outskirts of the city. There we go to an oil tank, sprinkle crude oil on them, and put a match to the pile. Up goes the whole works. What the flames don't consume, the buzzards do."

Commenting on this hideous boasting, "America" says: "Such a letter must needs bring the blush of shame to the face of every man who has the honor of the nation at heart. True, no one believes for a moment that all the deeds related actually occurred. (Why not, other letters from "fighting men" at the front tell the same horrible story.—Ed. V.) Our officers, humane and cultured gentlemen, with a high sense of responsibility, have as yet control over the difficult situation to prevent outrages which bespeak savagery rather than Christian civilization." And so the editor of "America" goes on seeming to be shocked at the callous brutality of the fighting man, but WAR IS HELL, the officers are no better brutes than the men in the ranks, and the "simple ethics of warfare" they acted upon when they court-martialed and murdered men whose only crime was resisting the invasion of their native land. "Christian civilization!" (t)—it is one vast shambles!

LIVES of workers all remind us

"Honest toil" don't stand a chance?

The more we work we leave behind us

Bigger patches in our pants.

The New York Court of Appeals tells us that "motherhood is an incident natural to marriage." Which prompts us to remark that the discoveries which the courts are making these days are simply marvelous.—"States."

"Woman, lovely Woman!" why in the name of Godalmity can't you breed more Rebels and fewer suckers, scabs, scissorbills and slaves?

NOTICES FROM LOCAL UNIONS.

LOCAL 61 has moved to new headquarters at 211 E. Missouri Ave., Kansas City, Mo. All Rebels passing thru city please take notice. G. J. Bourg, Sec.

REBELS in Omaha, Nebraska, have opened headquarters at Room 303, Bromley Building, 208 S. 13th Street. All workers welcome.

LOCAL 586.—Forrest Edwards of Seattle, Wash., has been elected secretary-treasurer, vice A. W. Rockwell, resigned. Address all communications to Secretary Edwards, care General Delivery, Drumright, Oklahoma. Rebel oil workers needed on all Southern jobs. A. W. Rockwell.

"God made the world in six days." Then he made the Capitalist Class. That's where God made another frightful mistake.

ALL WORKERS SHOULD READ SOLIDARITY.

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ALL RAILROAD WORKERS SHOULD READ THE STRIKE BULLETIN.

CARL E. PERSON, EDITOR.

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THE REASONS FOR A REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT

By B. E. Nilsson.

The purpose of these articles is to present a general outline of the cause, the immediate and final aims, and the methods that may be employed, by the revolutionary movement of our time; and to make this presentation so simple and clear that it may be read by those who find the struggle for a living too hard to leave them much time or inclination to read and study.

THE REASON FOR THE REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

The reasons for a revolutionary movement may be made clear by a brief mention of some of the everyday facts of our time.

Society ladies pay thousands of dollars for a dress which is used only once—while the workers who make that dress are overworked and ragged and hungry. Pet dogs and pet cats live on the choicest of food, and get the best of nursing and medical attendance when they suffer from overfeeding—while tender children, ill-fed and half-clothed, are coined into dividends in the textile mills. Millions are spent in fiestas, rose festivals, and conventions of fraternal societies, and other modern methods of real estate advertising—while the cold and hungry unemployed are fed on soup and stale bread, or sent to the rock pile to work for nothing until they are needed elsewhere.

All men are equal before the law. But a rich man can dodge subpoena servers for months, and then be excused from the witness stand because he is not feeling well—while men whose pockets are empty are kept in filthy and vermin-infested jails on any kind of charge, and their health is not considered. The greed of property owners causes the death of thousands of workers every year, and no one hopes that these men will ever see the inside of a jail—while wage slaves may be charged with murder and kept in jail for months, whenever the police or militia has seen fit to kill a striker.

The workers build palaces and skyscrapers—but they seldom own anything better than a shack with a mortgage on it. They harvest the grain in the summer—and stand in the breadline in the winter. They build the railroads—and walk the track or ride the rods to the next job. They make clothing of silk and of wool—and wear rags of cotton and shoddy. They mine the coal—and tramp the streets at night to keep warm. They spend the strength of their youth in producing things for others to enjoy—and when they are worn out they land in the poorhouse, or in prison, or in Potter's field.

These are simple facts; facts that may be seen everywhere by anyone who will observe the world in which he lives; and these facts condemn the present order of things as irrational and entirely harmful, not only to the working class of today, but also to future generations of humanity.

Whatever excuse or defense the ruling class may offer for such conditions, is unworthy of consideration; the facts are there, and cannot be explained away. The present ruling class has proven itself unfit to dominate human affairs.

The working class has been deceived by the nice words and melodious phrases of those who are getting a comfortable living by apologizing for the property owning class. Even now, when this deception is entirely transparent, it is still practiced with some degree of success among those who have the habit of letting others do their thinking for them. The workers in general have therefore never seriously considered taking the control of their own affairs into their own hands, but have accepted, at face value, the property owners' assertion that only property owners are competent to manage large affairs. The workers are now beginning to understand that their interests will not be protected, or even considered, unless it is done by the workers themselves; and they are beginning to think revolutionary thoughts, and to build up a revolutionary organization which they must have for their own protection.

(To Be Continued)

NEWS FROM TONOPAH, NEVADA.

Wake up, you Rebs! Nevada is again on the I. W. W. map. On the 22d of June the Flying Squadron got to work and started a Public Service Workers' Local of seventy members, taking in all the cooks, waiters and dishwashers in this town. We are now after the bartenders and clerks, and we are sure going to get them. We have a propaganda league to take in the miners and this Local will take in all the workers in the town. Boys, we got the bosses on the run in this part of the world, and we are going to keep them there. Keep your eye on Tonopah, something is going to happen here soon. The slaves in this town are sick of working 12 hours a day for a mere pittance, and the cooks and waiters are not going to stand for it much longer.

Good soapboxers are needed here. No one need apply unless he can explain Industrial Unionism. Live Rebels can do good work in this part of the country.

H. E. McGuckin.

"SOUTHERN CURS." That's what old Santa Fe Coggins called us. Is it true? Our Clansmen fathers would have made that whole gang eat their words or emigrate.

IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR

In reviewing the past labor troubles, of which I will mention the more recent, such as the Colorado massacre and the South African strike, a noticeable feature makes itself evident, and that is the handicap of imperfect communication. Can we not picture a crisis in the period of the Social Revolution in which the masters, wishing to isolate a more troublesome section or city and crush it, can do so by cutting off all communication by telegraph or telephone? It brings before us the picture painted by Jack London in his "Iron Heel," in which the Chicago Commune was annihilated by cutting off all news of the true state of affairs to the outside world and substituting false news, tending to bring the situation to the bursting point before the time was ripe for action.

We learn that the South African strikers, confronted by the serious obstacle of communication, the lines of communication being in the hands of the enemy, resorted to carrier pigeons, motorcycle and bicycle squads, with more than indifferent success. Can we not keep in mind these things when in time of serious crisis?

I note with pleasure the invention of the wireless telephone and its development. Tho the capitalists, realizing what a power such an instrument would be in the hands of a revolutionary body, would endeavor to suppress it, it would not be under cover for all time, and sooner or later it would get into the hands of the workers. Witness, for example, the suppression of the Maxim silencer on revolvers and rifles. It has been so successful a suppression that I have even heard of it on the guns of some of the hobo yeggmen.

This wireless telephone, from an account in the "Scientific American," is a small, compact instrument that can be packed in an ordinary valise, and can be quickly and easily used when occasion demands.

Having obtained one or several of these instruments, more can be easily made, for in our ranks are the electricians and mechanics who manufacture them. These instruments can carry a distance of 50 miles, and picture the advantage a string of them would be to the enemy to cut off the telegraph and telephone lines to us. By this system, our solidarity, our important asset, would be undisturbed. We would be in constant touch with each other and even if our messages were caught by the enemy, a secret code system could give them labor figuring it out.

Thus, with little delay, we can keep each other informed and thus avoid failure.

This matter of communication in time of strife is a thing that should not be overlooked. It is the most vital material means by which our success can be assured.

Peter Sappoe.

Note—Fellow-worker Sappoe is in error regarding the successful use of pigeons, motorcycles and bicycles in the great South African strike. There were not enuf pigeons in the ownership of the workers and their cycle messengers were promptly arrested by the enemy, so other means must be devised and working class inventors should get busy at once experimenting, with light and sound waves especially.—THE VOICE.

"Call no man Master, neither call you any man Father."—Jesus Christ.

WITH THE VOICE CLAN.

Donations to VOICE Maintenance Fund for June were as follows:

I. J. Bloer \$1, O. Hanlon \$1, C. S. Denney 55c, W. E. Hollingsworth \$2, E. J. S. \$1, J. Merkle \$1, C. S. Denney \$1, Oliver C. Geyer \$1, Sam Anderson \$2, Paul Noetold \$2, Oliver C. Geyer \$1, J. Pujol \$2, E. K. \$1, J. Filguera 50c, total \$17.05, for which, Fellow Rebels, THE VOICE thanks you.

On top of this Fellow-worker L. S. Willis of Osborn, La., came in with the first Forty-week Club, and Fellow-worker W. W. Walker is still firing in subs from around Leesville, La.

Fellow-worker F. L. Clemons again came to the bat with a boost in the circulation, and likewise did Fellow-worker J. N. Nelson, while Secretary Jay Smith and A. A. Rice are gathering them in down in the Jungles. And that's what counts all the time, Fellow Rebs. From Sikes and Osborn, La., come complaints that subscribers who have never been off our mailing list are not getting their papers. There is no excuse for this. We might miss sending you one paper now and then, but when papers are not delivered regularly, especially when you don't get your paper for weeks at a time, something is rotten wrong with your local post office, and it's time to write us. Your postmaster is probably trying to lick a few dimes off the Southern Lumber Operators' Association's boots, and it's time then that you were introducing HIM, your postmaster, to OLD SAB and making it cost him more than he can bootlick. Uncle Sam's Post Office don't belong to the Lumber Trust and it's up to you to teach all postmasters who are under the impression that it does that you love your country too well to see them taking U. S.'s money and going out of their way to sabotage his children's mail for the bandit S. L. O. A. Nearly all P. M.'s are in some dinky sideline business, and YOU don't HAVE to deal with them nor urge anybody else to do so. Soak it to 'em. Turn the Saboteurs loose! One good turn deserves another, for does not the "good book" say, "Do unto others as they do unto you?"

INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

LONDON, England—The street car workers and also the personnel in the subways are threatening to go on strike for more wages. Such a strike would surely paralyze the great big world-center—London.

MARSEILLES, France—10,000 metal workers are on strike since the 18th of May for raise in wages, and also as a protest against the American sweating system, which more and more is being introduced among the French workers.

ANTWERP, Belgium—A great campaign begun by the bourgeoisie element to put on the statutes the "Holiness of the Scab," or the right to be a scab. During the last conflict of the sailors in Antwerp the strikers were said to have been brutal against the strike breakers. Sixty sailors have been arrested charged with that terrible crime of having been brutal to the scabs. It is, as we see, another stab at the workers' organization by the interests.

AMSTERDAM, Holland—The Building Trades Union of the Syndicalist Organization has had a convention with 100 delegates from 57 local unions. During 1913 the Building Trades Union had 49 strikes, out of which 31 were ended with full victory for the workers, 13 ended with compromise, and 4 lost.

SPAIN—The strike of the Transport Workers in Spain has been settled with victory for the strikers. The strike was led to a successful issue because of the admirable solidarity that was manifested among the strikers and the working class in Spain toward the strikers. For instance, the laundry workers gave free laundry to the strikers, and in many other branches the workers likewise helped out.

One captain was asked to either leave his office or become a strike breaker. The captain answered that he would rather send a bullet into himself than to betray the workers and take the bread away from their wives and children. He was fired, but he kept his word. He went and shot himself. This happening helped the workers, and many who had been against them before after that aided the strikers.

ITALY.—During the time of general strike in Italy the railroad men refused to go out with the rest, saying that if it came to a real, serious revolution then they would be willing to go out with their fellow men, but not only as a protest-demonstration against the brutalities of the authorities and the police.

This is the cry that is heard from thousands of working men everywhere; their cry that what is needed is a real, serious revolution and that they are ready to come with us at any time it comes to anything that is WORTH WHILE. The workers have been deceived by their old organizations so much in the past they put no faith in them any more. Therefore they are looking forward to a day when they can get together and GET THE GOODS. They don't want hot air about what they are GOING TO GET—they want to go RIGHT AT IT AND GET IT.

Nils H. Hansson.

Owners are Freeman; the Propertyless are Slaves.

PLUTE, SKINNEM AND ROBB.

By J. S. Biscay.

Our Motto is: "Leave Nothing Unskinned."

Mr. Workingman—We are glad to find you still supporting our system. That is good. Now carefully follow our arguments and you will never run the risk of becoming an I. W. W.

By improved machinery we are able to discard the male beasts of burden and put their wives and children to work at less wages. Then we find a way to displace the women. It is none of our concern if the unemployed women become prostitutes or suicides. In fact, no matter where they turn, we get them. We have fastened the young human beasts of burden to the machines and often drive them with a rawhide. It pays, that is sufficient for us. These young slaves die off like rats afflicted with the plague, but there are many more where they came from and the unclaimed bodies make good fertilizer. We waste very little of our profits to improve sanitary conditions in the shops or to protect the worthless lives of the slaves. We would see these human animals die by the million rather than spend good money on their emaciated carcasses. When these creatures protest against the treatment, we only smile and turn the screws of oppression some more. If they dare to strike, we have the home-made injunction, bull-pen, club, gun and bayonet to break their opposition. We trample their cries in the mire and float the banner of liberty overhead, to fool the other mutts. We use one section of the slaves to break the strikes of the other. And while they are cutting each other's throats, we get the goods.

See what you would miss if we were not in business! Therefore it must be your mission to continue to support Capitalism, and remember that next week we will write again. Yours robbingly,

Plute, Skinnem & Robb, per D. Generate Khuss, Sec.

Industrial Unionism no more means "One Union in an Industry" that the Commonwealth means "State Ownership." It means ONE UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS. A Federation of One-Industry Unions would be no improvement whatsoever on craft insanity. To style such nonsense "Syndicalism" is about as truthful as calling Christ a Christian.

REVERIES ON THE BUBONIC PLAGUE.

On June 27 two cases of bubonic plague were discovered in New Orleans. The victims were found in the hotel of the Volunteers of America, a religious organization after the style of the Starvation Army. One died and the other at this writing is still alive in a hospital. All businessdom shivered from a to izzard. New Orleans now has, with the exception of the Mayor, a "Business Administration." Needless to say it is one of the most incompetent administrations the city has ever had; about the only conception of administration it has is the rushing of the police force out to intimidate and shoot up striking workers; otherwise and from a social standpoint, it would not take first prize if its only competitor was the administration of the city of Timbuctoo.

We say this for the reason that notwithstanding the fact that the plague has been known to be in Havana, Cuba, and several Central and South American cities with which New Orleans has close commercial relations for months, absolutely nothing has been done to prevent the plague from entering this port, this despite the fact that the city is dirtier and filthier than it has been for years. They TALKED of killing rats and cleaning up, but DID absolutely nothing until the plague was here. Now about all they are doing is to set rat traps. It is well for capitalism that the rats are here and that rats carry fleas, for therefore they have something to lay it on, except their rotten system that degrades and murders men for PROFITS.

Say what they will about the rats, but it is an historic fact that this horrible disease had its origin in the ragged, starving, filthy cities of India and China. Here, too, and everywhere else it has broken out, it has been among the ragged, starving and filthy, for rags, starvation and filth are the sources of ALL diseases. But especially is filth the source of bubonic plague, and it would not now be here but for RAGS, STARVATION AND FILTH. It was found in one of those religious hotels, places that are in themselves plagues, and it was probably brought here on one of the filthy ships that land every week without interference at our wharves. It is said that so infamously filthy are the forecastles of some of these ships, among them notably the Norwegian ships chartered by the hogish United Fruit Co., that only a seaman could exist in them, that a self-respecting hog would perish on the first voyage he attempted. Nothing is done by the Health Authorities (!) to force the owners of these junks to clean up, this under the excuse that they "fly a foreign flag," but that don't stop "our" glorious government from arresting and jailing men on the complaint of the officers of the Fruit Trust that their galley slaves had been guilty of "mutiny on the high seas," even if it did happen under the blackjack of Britain. In passing, I will remark that a seaman who WON'T mutiny against such conditions as are maintained on ships sailing into this port hasn't enuf manhood left in him to make a good scab nor more than enuf sense just to pay dues to Castile and Giddy.

But the plague. You little merchants who depend absolutely on the workers for your living, what are YOU going to do about it? Look around YOU and see what you will find. You will find that a handful of giant corporations, such as the Railways and Lighting Co., United Fruit, American Sugar, the Lumber Trust, the big railroad systems, have this city ABSOLUTELY in the hollow of their hand. THEY are getting EVERYTHING and YOU and the WORKERS who trade with YOU are getting NOTHING. That's why New Orleans is so dead for all except the Kings of Finance and their affiliates. That's why the bubonic plague is here. What are YOU going to do about it? Sit down and allow Commissioner of Police Harold Newman, of the Big Gun Gang, to keep on rushing the Police force out to drive workers who are striking for higher wages and better conditions back on to the ships of the Fruit Trust and into the chain gangs of these Lords of Plunder? One thing is SURE, EVERY DIME TAKEN FROM THE WORKERS OF THIS CITY BY THIS PLUNDERBUND IS TAKEN OUT OF IT; EVERY DIME THE WORKERS ADVANCE THEIR WAGES IS SPENT HERE.

And what are YOU going to do about it, YOU WORKERS? Keep on refusing to organize in the ONE BIG UNION, your only hope? Keep on going lower and lower in the scale of manhood until a self-respecting gorilla would hold you in contempt? Keep on, you who made the World, who feed the World, who house the World, who clothe the World, who link the World together, until you are ALL inmates of St. Vincent's Hotels, wards of the Volunteers of America, sheep of the Starvation Army, oxmen for the Capitalist Class, the prey of the vultures of Mammon, without homes, without families, a mass of diseased and rotting humanity, men only in shape and form, but not in HEART, MIND AND SOUL? Yes, what are you, YOU, the WORKERS, going to do about it? It is up to YOU, for none but YOU can solve the problems of the WORKERS. The time for praying is past. The time for resolutions is gone. The time for voting is over. The time for coffin club craft unionism is done. Nothing but ACTION can now avail you, ACTION as a CLASS, ACTION, DIRECT ACTION IN ONE BIG CLASS UNION. That is YOUR only hope—the ONE BIG UNION.

Militarism: Hell on earth.