

"Under the Loftiest Monuments Sleeps the Dust of Murder"

ONE UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS.
FREE LAND, FREE INDUSTRIES
THE WORLD OVER.

Organization  is Power

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. III—NO. 31.

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

CLASS STRUGGLE IN CANADA

Edmonton, Canada, August 3—Last winter a member of the Edmonton Local, I. W. W., named Frank Hiram Johnson, took up a homestead in the vicinity of Lac la Biche, some hundred miles or more northeast of here. During last February Johnson went to settle on his land. In May and June Johnson wrote certain letters to James Rowan (then secretary of this Local), to the effect that he was in a hostile community. From these letters it would seem that his life was in danger, wherefore Rowan with another member of this Local, W. C. Barrett, left here for Lac la Biche. Arriving there, at Johnson's shack, late one Sunday night, July 5th, they found Johnson dead. It was plainly evident that deceased was murdered, probably in his sleep, as his head was cut and battered in and was already maggoted. A bloodstained axe was found near the body and there was dried blood on the floor. The door of the shack was fastened from the inside and the finders of the body entered through a window. Rowan and Barrett then started to walk to Colington to inform the mounted police. Barrett's feet played out and he was left at Taylor's stopping place. Rowan pushed on to Colington and gave information to the mounted police. From there he was told to go to headquarters at Athabasca. After making a statement before a local justice of the peace, Rowan was arrested on a charge of vagrancy and sentenced to six months hard labor. In a few days he was allowed out on \$2000 bail, pending another trial. Barrett was also arrested on a similar charge and given two months' hard labor. Although there was no incriminating evidence at the inquest, the jury recommended that Rowan and Barrett be held. Subsequently they were charged with murder to be tried at the next sessions of the supreme court in Edmonton. Previous to his death Johnson had been worried and threatened by people in the vicinity. He said in one of his letters that he suspected the Catholic Church was back of his persecution. There is a big Catholic Mission in the neighborhood. Those who have studied the labor question from a material standpoint know what a powerful enemy we have in Roman Catholicism. A priest plays a treble role, as postmaster, land agent and spiritual adviser at Lac la Biche. Deceased suspected the latter of tampering with his mail. Members of this Local have observed how the priesthood of Lac la Biche is looked up to in fear and awe. The ruling powers of Canada are as despotic as in any other country and they will certainly cinch the two men now charged with murder if we do not put up a good defence. It is an old trick of the master class to victimize active members of the revolutionary movement. Rowan was a good, active member of this Local for a year or more. There is room for many more of his type in the Rebel ranks. Barrett's life is also in danger. Rally to their aid then, all ye who preach the gospel of solidarity. In an age of commercialism, money is an absolute necessity. We must have funds to prepare their defence and cover incidental expenses. Swarm into Edmonton when Rowan and Barrett go to trial on this trumped up charge of murder and show the master class that they have an enemy to reckon with. If you have funds send them to H. G. Gaveel, Secretary 339, I. W. W., 47 Frazer avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

MONTANA R. R. WAR

Camp No. 1, Deer Lodge, Montana:
This is a few lines from the busiest bunch of Rebels that ever congregated together to demonstrate to the master class the rebellious side of our Nature. We are now going on the seventh week of our strike against the damnable filthy conditions that existed on the electric construction works of the C. M. and St. Paul Railway Co. and since then we have made things mighty unpleasant for the Western Com-

missary Company, otherwise known as Stubbs' Outfit. We made them get a hustle on themselves which they can certainly do when a little Direct Action comes playing around they seem to fear that poor little thing, they won't play with it at all. But they scrubbed and scrubbed and polished everything in sight trying to appease the appetite of that terrible animal—Direct Action. They discharged their diseased cook before the health officers came down from Helena, and raised the wages to a few crumbs more from \$40 to \$50 per month and fired their scab boss who was unconsciously sabotaging on the company in believing he knew it all, but the scabby scab knew nothing at all. He was rewarded for his faithful services by getting fired. I suppose he has a steady job by now in some detective agency. His own union got next to him and his scabby tactics and fired him clean out of the union. But it took the I. W. W. to get his goat. It had him ringing up the Sheriff's office, bringing out the automobile loaded with deputies at night. When some poor blanket stiff crawled into one of the cars to rest his weary bones. This scabby boss would raise the scared cry of the I. W. W.'s the I. W. W.'s are coming. Then all the thugs and gunmen would get ready to protect their masters' property. One of these gunmen left his job as guard in the Deer Lodge Penitentiary to handle a gun or be a butcher for the railway company; the whelps are feeling the hands of the Direct Action Proletarian coming closer and closer to their damn necks and when it does reach the goal I hope that the Rebels will crush the viperous skunks once for all. Fellow Workers, we want you to keep your eyes upon all employment sharks and don't let them reap their rich harvest by shipping men out here. And those that come with the intention of scabbing will wish to Christ they stayed away. We mean business. The war is still on. Yours for the One Big Union,
PAT BRENNEN,
For Committee.

AN APPEAL

Fellow Workers, just a word for the unknown Fellow Workers: We have a few Fellow Workers that I will mention in this appeal. We will take Joseph Ettor and Giovannitti and the noble work they did in Lawrence, Mass. Did they win the textile strike? No. The unknown workers won the strike by standing firmly together, "one for all and all for one," but we never had any trouble to get \$76,000 for the Ettor and Giovannitti Defense Fund. Because they had a national reputation, but the workers, unknown to the world, won the strike and the unknown worker responded to the call for funds for the defense of these Fellow Workers, while they only performed their function in great battle between master and slave. Then we have Fellow Worker Emerson and sixty-four Fellow Workers in the Lake Charles jail, tried for conspiracy to murder by the timber thieves of the South, and we raised a defense fund of ten thousand dollars. Why? Because Fellow Worker Emerson was known and hated by the master class. Who responded to the call for financial aid? The unknown Worker. Who filled the war chest? The unknown Worker. The only place that Direct Action can be put into action. Now, Fellow Workers, we have fourteen fellow Workers on trial for their lives in Texas and they are the unknown Fellow Workers and the kind that do things. These Fellow Workers are Chas. Cline, J. M. Angel and twelve others. The Defense is almost without funds and the only witness against them is a gunman. Now, Fellow Workers, and every slave that believes in the freedom of man, respond to this call for help. Remember, we have to buy justice just as long as your knees are too weak to demand, and, if necessary, take it. Let every Local get busy and not let these splendid Fellow Workers hang or perhaps go to a worse fate. I am, yours to win,
CLARENCE EDWARD.

NEVADA JUSTICE

Tonopah, Nevada, has demonstrated that justice is blind. Thereby hangs a tale. Some time ago John Panener, an I. W. W. organizer, and one of the flying squadron, arrived here and at the request of the Cooks and Waiters, formed into a Local of the Industrial Workers of the World.

He was greatly helped by the Socialist party and the Western Federation of Miners, which tended to arise the hatred of the master class here. Thanks to the W. F. M. and the Socialists; we were able in a short three weeks to establish the eight-hour day and an increase in wages, whereat, the bosses determined to wreak vengeance. The Elephant and the Donkey fused to defeat the Socialist ticket. On July 11th, a party of ten or twelve boarders from an unfair house, came to the Miners Union hall to wreck the office of the I. W. W., which was in the same building. Meeting Panener, they demanded that he take down the unfair list off the blackboard. Upon his refusal to comply, they tore down the bulletin-board and cast it into the gutter. They left, but returned later, and attacked a fellow worker. Panener arrived at the scene, and was greeted by yells of "Lynch him," "Get a rope" and so forth. Finally driven to bay in a saloon; Panener drew a gun and fired at the floor, but accidentally hit one of the rowdies in the leg. The chief of police, and two officers were standing by all the time, but made no effort to stop the riot until the shot was fired. Then they arrested Panener. The Justice of the Peace released the defendant on a plea of self-defense, but the District Attorney re-arrested him on a bench warrant. In the meantime, H. E. McGuckin came in from Goldfield, and was arrested on a charge of "Criminal Anarchy", but was dismissed on motion of the District Attorney. The trial on Panener took place in the District Court on the 28th of July.

In spite of the evidence, which showed a clear case of self-defense, the defendant was found guilty of "assault with a deadly" weapon, and having a "malignant heart." The sentence will be pronounced on Thursday, August 6th, and will be appealed. To do this, we need funds. Send all donations to Mrs. Minnie Abbott, Box 876, Tonopah, Nev.

PHIL McLAUGHLIN,
LONE WOLF,
WM. NOEL,
Press Committee.

Hop Strike Bulletins

SABCATS AND BLOODHOUNDS MIXING
BATTLE FOR FORD AND SUHR AWAKENS
SPLENDID WORKING CLASS SOLIDARITY

August 4—The retail merchants of Sacramento have passed a resolution opposing the tie-up of the hop fields, advocated by the I. W. W. They further state that if necessary they will take their own families out in autos and pick the hops themselves. FINE! Imagine some of these parasite ladies holding their silk skirts in one hand and glooming hops with the other. To carry the picture further, think of these ladies, after working all day, coming in to flop in a lousy bunk with genuine Sacramento Valley mosquitoes hovering about their ears. If these are the best pickers they can get then beer will sell for two bits a "snit."

Three members of the local organization are under arrest for decorating a Thiel gunman by the name of Goebel. The master class are trying hard to frame up something on us. The frame up on Ford and Suhr has cost them thousands of dollars and will probably cost them thousands more. Some day they will wake up to the fact that they will either have to quit raising hops or quit raising hell with the migratory workers.

Are you a hop picker? Then Sunny California is the place for you.

"WE CAN ALWAYS GET SOME MORE"
August 5—Thirty days was the sentence

handed to Fred Esmond, John Edonstrom and Harry Starr because the Thiel detective, F. W. Goebel was run out of the Wobblery Hall last Monday. John Edonstrom also got four months for being caught with a gun on him.

Edonstrom was the properly elected custodian of the hall and had the gun to protect property. He was a watchman under difficult and dangerous circumstances. There is no telling now when this hall may be invaded by gunmen and according to law the I. W. W. must go unprotected against brutal attacks. Only the hirelings of the capitalists are permitted by the law to go armed.

Goebel was in court with a beautifully decorated face. He claims to be an I. W. W. for the past four years. However, he showed his viciousness by the manner he threatened in court to have some more wobblies arrested.

In the disturbance of the peace case the prisoners were not permitted to establish the fact that the men arrested were acting as peacemakers. Property owners who rushed to the scene was heard as witnesses, but the I. W. W. men were held as prisoners.

These workers were defended by members of their own class. When sentenced they refused to pay fines. Esmond and Edonstrom are members of the defense committee.

New men are arriving every day to take part in the hop strike. All is well. BUT YOU, FELLOW WORKER, MUST DO YOUR PART.

LAWANORDER

August 6—All proceedings against F. W. Goebel, the Thiel detective, who was arrested with Fellow Workers Esmond, Edonstrom and Starr, have been dismissed.

All four were charged with disturbing the peace and the sentence of thirty days handed the three I. W. W. should under the rulings of Judge Henderson have been handed to the detective who provoked the disturbance by threatening the life of Fellow Worker Esmond.

It is just possible that Goebel may show up around some of the Coast locals with a tale of bad treatment. He has already asserted through the columns of the Sacramento Bee that he proposes to organize 200 men, bring them to Sacramento and clean out the present Defense Committee. Before the organization moved in this case it had the dope. Goebel is well known in the forests of the Coast and last was prominent around Fort Bragg and Eureka. Goebel tried last week to involve five fellow workers in an arson charge. He set fire to a barn near Perkins but the men he was trying to cinch put it out.

In the I. W. W. hall here three fires were only discovered in time to save the hall.

Goebel was expelled not a minute too soon.

HINDUS SAY, "ALRIGHT"

August 7—Yesterday Sheriff Monroe of Yolo County made his second visit to the I. W. W. hall, asking us to raise the ban on Yolo County hop growers. We answered that if the hop growers wanted a guarantee of peace they should get busy and pass the word down the line for the release of Ford and Suhr.

Yesterday three companies of militia left Sacramento for Colfax where they are supposed to practice, but all arrangements have been made to drop them over the hill into the hop country on two hours' notice.

Hop growers are claiming that they are getting all the pickers they want and yet they are trying to persuade every stiff on the streets to go out and pick. Several Hindus have been coming of late asking about the boycott. They say they have been offered as high as \$3 per day. Imagine a Hindu getting that wage when they have never paid them more than \$1.15. It shows how badly up against it the hop barons really are. The Hindus say, "Alright, I. W. W. says no pick hops. We no pick 'em till boys out of jail."

Several instances have been reported of the police judges in the valley towns turning all petty prisoners loose upon their promise that they would pick hops.

We have them on the run. Let's make them speed up a little more.

Ford and Suhr must be freed.

The Voice of the People

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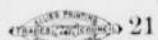
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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS



REMOVAL OF VOICE

Beginning with No. 81 THE VOICE began its life in Portland. How long that life will be depends entirely on whether or not the Western Locals really want a paper. But every Local in the West will have to get behind THE VOICE and boost, and boost hard, during this month, else there will be no VOICE at the end of that time. So we appeal to all Rebels to boost, and boost fast and hard.

On News

All Defense Committees are urged to keep THE VOICE posted at all times and all Locals are requested to send in a weekly news letter giving job and other conditions in their sections. This is of vital importance. Several Locals kicked off late because THE VOICE has not been carrying enough news, but unless the Locals send in the news, we are unable to print it—we have no wireless.

Shall Name Change?

Many Locals and Rebels have suggested changing name of THE VOICE. Please let us hear what YOU think of doing this and make suggestions for new name. The following names have been most frequently suggested: THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER; REBELLION; THE VOICE OF LABOR; THE MILITANT WORKER. Let us have your ideas on the subject.

Editorship

It is and always was the wish of the editor to have the Locals supporting THE VOICE to control it entirely, which they do by control of the purse strings. So, it is now my idea to give someone else a chance to run the paper who may do better than I have done. I have now been steadily at this work for over 27 months, so a new man might freshen up things some. I will stay here, say, until things get to running smoothly, which should be within 60 days or so, and then, if the Locals so says, I will turn over THE VOICE editorship to my elected successor. Advise on this, but in the meantime, Fellow Workers, please do all in your power to make THE VOICE stay and make it a POWER in the WEST and SOUTH. You MUST have a paper here; you CANNOT get along without it. Therefore, get busy.

Yours for the O. B. U. and Freedom,
COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

WHY THE OIL WORKERS SHOULD ORGANIZE NOW

The majority of the wage workers employed by the oil kings of this district are unskilled and unmarried; they are what is commonly called "floaters." But every day brings more married men with families into town, this means that for every married man that comes here, a single man is crowded out and the married man put to work in his place. This process can only result in the establishing of a "Peon colony," because, when a man has a family depending on him for food, he feels that he must work even though the wages are not satisfactory to him, whereas, the single man will tell the company to go to hell and move on. The oil kings know that once they succeed in bringing into this district a majority of families before we get an organization established that it will be more difficult to establish an organization than it is at present.

Now or never is the time for the oil workers to organize; every day a small oil company is

crowded out of business by the Standard Oil Company which means that in the near future we will have to face the most powerful organization of capital in the world, whereas, today we can take advantage of the division of interest between the small oil company and the "Standard Oil Co." to gain immediate results for us.

In the place of the small storekeeper in Drumwright, there will be the company store with the "Record Book" as a medium of exchange. The married men will be compelled to work for the rate of wages set by the company and trade at the company store or move his family out of the country; but he will have no money to move with, he will not dare to kick on the wages for fear of getting fired; in a word, the cry of his children for bread will seal his lips and cause him calmly and meekly submit to the conditions imposed upon him by the Standard Oil Company. This is what we are facing under the "Free Contract system" of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

The "Free Contract System" as a substitute for a labor union means that each worker shall have the right to contract his labor to the company for whatever price he can agree upon with the company; but let us see, in the absence of a union, you stand as an individual, without property and without a social standing, or a standing in court, against a rich and powerful corporation owning ten billion dollars worth of wealth, with the ownership of the courts, with a social standing together with the power to say to you, "we will pay \$1.00 per day, if you accept, you can go to work, if you refuse, we will get someone else." Then they tell us that we are free to choose whether we will accept his \$1.00 per day or not. But are we. There are the crying babies, hungry and without bread in the pantry, the father looks at the \$1.00 per day, then shifts his gaze towards the large army of unemployed who are also looking for a job, then he sees the police, the State Militia, the courts with its gun men and stool-pigeons lined up ready to shoot him down like a dog should he molest the profits of the capitalist. He decides that he, as an individual, cannot drive a bargain for wages except on terms dictated by the boss, he accepts his master's terms and settles down to a life of slavery. This, in a brief way, is the "free contract system" that John D. Jr., said he would spend his fortune to establish, rather than to have his employees bargain through a union for a uniform wage scale.

Now or never is the time to organize in this district before the Standard Oil kings get fortified by importing married men who must live in a company shack with the wolf of hunger at their door, the little babies, with the bitter cry of hunger, and the wife, through sympathy for her babe, urging her husband to accept the \$1.00 per day that she might buy her babe some bread.

By organizing now, we are not only making it possible for us to better our own condition right now, but we are establishing an organization in the oil industry sufficiently powerful to resist a cut in wages at any future time; also, we will have created a condition where we can welcome the married man with his children; the workers, through their organization will drive the wolf of hunger from their door and in place of the hungry scowl and pale cheeks of little children, there will be smiles and rosy cheeks all because the workers, while the oil fields of Oklahoma were in their infancy, were far sighted enough to organize under the banner of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The initiation fee is \$1.00, the dues are 50 cents per month. Get in touch with the secretary or organizer of the union and do your part in this fight. Yours for a union in the oil fields,
F. Edwards.

CONVICT TO HAVE BELLS

Newton, N. J., Aug. 3.—The Sussex County Board of Freeholders having come to the conclusion that it is too expensive to pay a guard to watch six prisoners working on the road along the Tuttle Corner-Lawton turnpike, have struck upon a plan to do away with the guard and yet prevent the prisoners' escape. A scheme of fastening a chain about the men's necks or wrists, to which a bell will be attached will be tried.

Oregonian, August 9, 1914.

"My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of Liberty!" Amen. Let us prey. "Jesus wept." We don't blame him.

MY POEMS

Many Rebels having urged and requested me to get out a volume of my poems, I have at last decided to do so. The book is now being gotten up, with illustrations by one of the best illustrators in the West. It will be paper bound and sell for about 50 cents a volume, discounts being allowed to Locals and speakers who care to handle same. Later notice will be given as to when the book will be on sale.—Covington Hall.

REASONS FOR A REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT

By B. E. Nilsson

DIRECT ACTION ON THE JOB

The I. W. W. is now handling a literature in which the practical application of sabotage is amply explained and illustrated. I shall therefore not deal with that phase of the question, but will bring to the readers attention a few of the general principles and conditions which have a bearing on the practice of sabotage.

The success of the revolutionary movement depends on the support it receives from the working class. We attract the workers to our movement by means of our agitation and our educational propaganda, but the permanent support we get from the workers depends largely on our activity in the real struggle against the employers. The workers will support us if they approve our actions and our tactics; if they disapprove of our actions they will not only cease to support us, but will also meet us with active opposition. We must study the mental attitude of our class, in order that we may know what they will approve or condemn.

The workers have a greater regard for human life than have the members of any other class. This is mostly due to a process of selection or elimination which has been going on for centuries. Those of the workers who had least regard for human life, were either exterminated by the ruling class, or they made a place for themselves within the ranks of the ruling class. This process of selection, coupled with the natural hereditary transmission of character, have thus made a high regard for human life one of the dominant characteristics of the working class.

The workers also have a strong dislike for wanton destruction of property. They produced it. The creative labor they have embodied in this property gives it, in their eyes, a sentimental value which is quite apart from its use value or its exchange value. The destruction of property is distasteful to them, even when the property is used directly for their enslavement.

The property owners took no part in the actual productive labor, and they value the property only as a source of profits which they are ready to destroy whenever destruction is profitable. They are as ready to plan the wholesale destruction of property in a war between nations, as they are to plan retail destruction for the sake of fire insurance or to discredit striking workmen.

There is a story from the ancient wars between the Greeks and the Egyptians which will serve to illustrate this situation. The Egyptians were animal worshipers, and the domestic cat was one of their most sacred animals. A military genius in the Greek army prepared for the battle by collecting all the available cats. These were turned loose between the opposing armies when the battle commenced, and the Egyptians were restrained from using bow and arrow, as well as from charging the Greeks, by the fear that their consciences would be burdened with the death of an army of sacred cats. Of course, the Greeks won the battle.

The property owners, who ruthlessly destroy life and property when it serves their interest do so, have a great advantage over the workers who have a high regard for life and property.

(It will be understood that when I mention life and property in the same sentence I do not refer to titles, or deeds, or ownership, or so-called property rights; but to the things that are produced by labor, which serve to maintain life and to render labor more productive.)

This instinctive attitude of the working class towards human life and towards the products of labor, will do far more towards restraining the workers from any needlessly destructive action, than all the moral dope handed out by capitalists and reformers.

The strongest force to counteract this mental attitude of the workers, is the ever-growing conviction that capitalistic domination over industry is in itself more destructive to life and the products of labor than even the most violently destructive tactics the workers may use in their efforts to put an end to class rule.

The foregoing is, in a way, beside the question. Sabotage may incidentally endanger human life or cause damage to property, but the real purpose is to reduce or stop the employers stream of profits.

The efficiency of an industrial plant depends on the habitual co-operation of the workers in that plant. The workers constantly strive to keep up with the established rate of speed and to avoid making mistakes. The mistakes made by one worker is corrected by another. The material that is spoiled by one is by another separated from the stream of product that goes

to the market. Each on tries to work as well and as fast as the next one. The force of habit and the workers natural desire to show his skill and efficiency, are the chief factors in maintaining the efficiency of a shop, or a plant, or an industry.

The discipline which is enforced by bosses and managers, and which is usually regarded as the only source of industrial efficiency, could not be maintained at all if it were not for the workers natural tendency to follow the established routine and work at the accustomed rate of speed and in the usual way.

This force of habit can not be broken unless the workers have a fairly clear understanding of why it should be broken, and even then it will not only be broken in proportion as there is active discontent.

The workers must be taught the reasons for changing their own habits and destroying the industrial discipline, if sabotage is to be practiced with any degree of success; and the particular form of sabotage to be practiced must correspond with the intensity of the discontent, in order to insure that it will be practiced by a sufficient number of workers to make it impossible for the bosses to re-establish discipline.

The immediate purpose of sabotage is to reduce or destroy the employers' profit, but sabotage has a far more important permanent value; it tends to destroy the discipline which is enforced by the employers.

(To be continued)

BROTHERS MINE

By Pat Brenner

The War Lord's shout is heard, brothers mine,
He is calling for his braves, brothers mine.
Those patriotic slaves, may they find deep resting graves!

It will clear this earth of scabs, brothers mine.

For I remember Calumet, brothers mine,
And that coffin laden ditch, brothers mine.
When our children cried for bread,
All they got was rounds of lead,
And their blood, it ran so red, brothers mine.

We are husbanding our strength, brothers mine,
The call, it has ben sent, brothers mine;
We remember Ludlow Hill,
And those ghastly forms, so still—
We can't forget it all, brothers mine.

We remember San Diego, brothers mine,
We'll remember it for ages, brothers mine.
When we spoke upon their street,
How those Cossacks had a treat—
They left a trail of blood behind, brothers mine.

We remember Spokane's dungeons, brothers mine,
And all their guns and bludgeons, brothers mine.

We remember young Cole's life,
That they crushed in the strife,
But we've marked it up to them, brother mine.

We remember Wheatland's "riots," brothers mine,
And those dirty sneaking coyotes, brothers mine.

We remember it so well
That they'll wish they were in hell—
If Ford and Suhr are not freed, brother mine.

We remembe still another, brother Mine,
In Salt Lake's filthy prisons, brothers mine.
They say that he'll be shot—
We swear, by God, he'll not—
Let's make him free again, brothers mine.

Now they want us to respond, brothers mine,
To that murdering butcher's song, brothers mine.

If to war then you must go,
Take my blessings on you so
That to hell you all may go, brothers mine.

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—Life

ONE BIG UNION IN LUMBER INDUSTRY

By W. H. Lewis, the Tie-Maker

Many people seem to think the tie-maker is a walking money vault and when they sell him anything they act in accordance with their thoughts.

Yes, three or four dollars per day sounds big, which would be true if it was so.

Now what are the facts?

A few years ago one of the largest tie companies in the world, gave us the following figures, or rather we obtained the figures from them. Don't ask how. I would not tell you if I knew. Anyhow they leaked out and came straight from headquarters.

The figures are that the yearly average was ten ties per day per man, the average wage being 13 cents the tie. This gives the man \$405.60 per year.

Here are some figures they did not give us.

One year's board at \$18.00 per month \$216. This is rather low because when he moves from one job to another, which averages about three moves a year, he eats in hotels and sleeps in the same places.

His carfare average \$30 per year; express on tools, \$10; he buys two kits of tools per year, which is about \$26; his doctor bill averages \$12; washing, \$12; tobacco, \$6. This totals \$312—from \$405.60. Leaves Mr. Tie-Hacking Slave the enormous sum of \$93.60 to buy clothing, shoes, etc., and hire rigs to haul tools from station to woods and back again.

It is true he makes some times \$4 a day, but he generally gets about \$2 per work day. He loses on an average of two days per week because of rain and the very nature of the work makes it impossible for him to put in a full week as the work is exhausting.

These figures are for the South and are conservative as they are for the unmarried tie-maker. When we consider that one-third are married and the average working class family is five, we know the figures are not inflated.

It is needless to say the tie-makers are unorganized, as the above figures prove it?

Yet you, the tie-makers, are absolutely necessary to the transportation industry. Railroads must have ties or go out of business. This is one occupation where the boss cannot lay his slaves off, and if the Railroad Commission would do their duty the railroads would be compelled to double the number of ties used each year, which would give double the number of workers employment.

As the Railroad Commission will not do so, it is up to you, the tie-makers, to organize and compel the railroads to come clean.

You can do so very easily. One month's strike would bring them to time. And the tie contractor is absolutely at your mercy. His contract is usually a time contract. That is, he contracts to furnish a certain number of ties in a specified length of time. And if he fails he loses his bonus. Better still, if you were organized you could lock all these contractors out and deal with the railroads direct, thus getting the money that now goes to the contractors. I hear you each and every one say: "Yes, but they won't stick." The question put to each one of you is, will you stick? I have talked to many of you and your answer was always the same—"yes."

Don't accuse some other man of not sticking when he lays the same charge at your door.

Save 50 cents a month to pay dues with, from your liquor bill. Don't go to town and get "slopped" up every time you get a pay day; it is very injurious; I know, for I have had experience.

Get into the one big Union of Lumberjacks and get ready for the general strike of all the lumber workers all along the line. You, wherever you are, call a meeting, send in your applications for membership, then formulate your demands, and say for once in your lives "the tie-makers have had a general strike and they have won."

THE WORKING FARMER AND THE LAND

By Fred Freeman

When the Southern lands are cleared and underdrained and made fit for cultivation with expensive tools their organization of workers must follow. It is true here as in the northern grain belt and in the great sugar and rice growing sections that the tendency is to larger farms and better organized industries.

Always, to organize an industry, there must be secure tenure of sufficient land. Land is the base of all industry and we must consider the land tenure before the machine.

Yet it is the machine that has driven and still drives the working farmer or his family from the land. In the great grain belt, where even better machines are being used, the population steadily decreases, the schools are wider and wider apart and the few remaining small farmers are not able to make a civilized maintenance. Some exception to this can be noted in gardening and fruit growing sections

near markets where less land is needed for an organized industry. But in all that great north where most of the bread stuffs and meats of America are produced, either the machine or a machined system has forced the small farmer, be he hired hand or tenant or small owner, into a manner of life that does not consider the progress of civilization.

Those at work, as an average, can produce maintenance for themselves only. For 15 years before coming south I lived in the Illinois grain belt as a farmer. I had opportunity to see a large section, to know the condition of others and I had my own experience, both north and south to help me in comparing and making conclusions. As I have been through the various stages of farm life, from a tramp hunting a master, as hired hand, tenant, working owner, I am not likely to draw on imagination. I love the farm life, and there I propose to live and die. Ever hoping and trusting that the faith of the many will crystallize into action, that the recompense to all farmers of either sex will equal that of all other essential workers, and that the immense population of non-essentials and parasites may be forced to gain an honest living. I care but little for juggling statistics furnished by the master class to deceive and pacify workers. Rather, I propose to continue to give concrete examples that anyone can verify.

So when it is stated that the actual growers of staples in Illinois receive for their maintenance but one-fourth of their product it can be verified. Rent takes one-half delivered in market and, on the smaller farms, 320 or less acres, upkeep of teams, tools, etc., costs one-fourth. On larger, better organized farms labor is hired and receives from one-tenth to one-fifth of the product value. The cost of equipment is less and the rents (called interest on investment), gain by the organization of workers.

On these organized farms there is no dwelling and no work for any but those skilled and physically fit. The old and dependant are forced to the towns or the poor far or to the dole of help handed out by towns. The working owner or tenant, able to cultivate all of his land by machines needing but a few days of help in planting or harvesting times, does force his children to leave the farm for other occupation if they have not gone of their own free will.

The organization for machine use by owners, has broken up the families and reduced working farmers to the lowest level. There is a necessity of organization of industry that increases as the benefit of the machine becomes evident. There are but two forms of industrial co-operation. In one organization is by owners for profit to property and the other is by labor for labor. And of the land essential to all there are two forms of ownership. One is ownership by persons and the other is collective, or by all society. Collective ownership and control does not alter the fact that the owner of the land is the master of those who would use it, but industrial organization makes all alike masters, through their self-made rules. It also gives the workers the full social value of the wealth produced instead of the one-fourth they now receive. But as other workers also receive one-fourth or less, it is evident that the exchange value to workers is one-sixteenth or less. This is the actual solution of the food problem, and the fifteen times too high cost of living is the price of the profit system. (Workers can figure this out, the parasites on industry will continue in their parasitism.)

Industrial organization, by systemizing distribution and perfecting it locally, gives exchange at labor cost. Yet the benefits are derived by all in one union. So organization of first of workers, those of industries or production, but always the purpose of all must be no rent, no interest, no profit, no private ownership of things essential to all.

In good time and with fullest detail we will tell of actual life on organized for profit farms in tenement homes. It is a vision of hell on earth. You are next.

(To be continued)

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EUROPEAN TRAGEDY

By J. Garbriel Soltis

Two years ago I met Dr. Pavel Blaho, a Slovak liberal member of the Hungarian Parliament while he was touring America, in the interest of the "Slovak Cause" (the winning of national autonomy from the dual monarch). It was from him that I learned of the existence of a Pan-Slavic League, whose aim and program is to cement all of the Slavic people together, under one common, Slavic government. The present European crisis is to a large extent due, to the work of this league, whose headquarters is at St. Petersburg, and whose membership consists of Slavic literary men, statesmen and other so-called notables.

As an organization it wields among the Slavic people an incalculable influence.

For many years, as it is commonly known, the Slavic people have been hard pressed racially, by the Germans and Austrians, the Hungarians co-operating. As a result of this cruel oppression, a traditional hatred has been glowing in the hearts of the Slavs, against the Germans, a hatred so hot and intense, that the mere mention of the word German to a Slav, is adequate to provoke a biting anger. This hatred, of course, is capitalized by aspiring rulers of the Slav. The present European trouble, therefore, bids fair to be, owing to its strong racialistic-patriotic aspect, one of history's most gruesome fatalities.

What part will the revolutionists play in this probable tragedy? It is a question that is agitating the rebels here. Undoubtedly they are playing a very influential part, consistent with their number and power.

However, anyone who is acquainted with the long ancestral culture of Slavic patriotism, knows how magic-like the workers respond to its demon-calls. It is absolutely impossible to describe for instance, how the workers of my nationality, the Slovaks, hearken to the mystic tingle of patriotism when it is sounded on the most shallow pretenses; it is simply amazing and yet the revolutionist knows that is but natural, considering the number of centuries during which it has been assiduously nourished.

The other day I was speaking with a Russian comrade who was wounded in the revolution of 1905. We discussed the looming possibilities of the present crisis, for the workers of Russia. He admitted, as far as his knowledge went, that under ordinary conditions of war the Russian fleet would mutiny but expressed grave doubts as to their attitude in a Pan-Slavic war. For, as he put it, "The revolutionary propaganda is as yet not old enough, to erase from the breasts of the workers the one lone thing on which they have spiritually thrived on for centuries—patriotism."

Of course, Austria's attempt and desire to gobble up Serbia, is prompted by economic motives, and it is also true that as long as capitalism exists, regardless of whether a people has national autonomy or not, they will be slaves, nevertheless. But it is, however, equally as true and clear to the understanding that unless a people have the natural right of speaking its mother tongue, and the right to acquire its use at school, such things as social and economic revolutions, will occupy in the life of a racially oppressed people, only a minor pedestal. Experience proves that this is true. Therefore I conclude, that from a propaganda standpoint it is to the interest of the Serbian worker for him to possess national autonomy. This is the primordial freedom from which others can spring. Germany seconds Austria's attempt to wrest this precious freedom from Serbia.

Austria is now responsible for the racial subjugation of the Slovaks, the Croats, and other minor nationalities. The revolutionary propaganda of the Slovaks in Hungary, of which I know from personal knowledge, is deeply permeated with the "nationalities question." If it wasn't there would be no revolutionary propaganda as the ear of the worker would be given over entirely to the patriots much in the same fashion as it is in Ireland.

If you deny a people its racial freedom you need not talk other things to them, for they won't listen. And this fact alone, I am inclined to think, is going to induce foolishly or otherwise, the revolutionists of the Slavic countries to fight for racial independence.

WHERE THE FEATHER RIVER FLOWS

By Bert Merithew, cellmate of Ford and Suhr, Marysville Jail

There's a burg in California. I hope to see no more,

It's a sickly stinking hell-hole on the Feather river shore;

It is full of "Bulls" and perjurers, of jails and quinine pills,

Of scabs, pimps and jurors, and great big scissor-bills.

Chorus

Where the Feather river's flowing,

The land of lawful crime,

We the victims of these perjurers,

Are serving out our time.

And when at last, they're free, boys,

Away from here they'll go,

And they'll lose no time a starting

From the Feather river shore.

They have judges free from knowledge,

And lawyers free from skill;

If you once get in and out, boys,

And that's the way it goes;

And they will give you an awful deal, boys,

Where the Feather river flows.

Their "Bulls" are awful rummy,

And their jails are mighty crummy,
And old Stanwood is a dummie,
Most everybody knows.
But why they'd select him,
And why they should elect him,
Are questions we can't answer,
Where the Feather river flows.

There was Walker and old Heenan,
Both deputies you know,
They would do most any dirty trick,
If you gave them half a show,
But now they may be muckin'
Or out a-splittin rails,
For they both have had a can tied
To their dirty yellow tails.

NEVER AGAIN?

(For Joe Hill)

By Lillian Lewis

Never again shall we see him,
Never again hear his voice,
A victim of masters who slay him
While lawyers and hellions rejoice;
Never again will his singing
Bring hope to the heart of the slave,—
All his hopes and his longings,
Shall follow him into the grave!

Never again shall his laughter
Ring out all over the hall—
Silenced his voice, oh, forever!
Never again hear our call,
Never again see the banner,
The flag of vassal and slave;
Never again hurl defiance
At gunmen, the traitor and knave!

Never again, oh, no, never!
Oh, workers, arouse! else the foe
With bullets his young heart shall severe
And silence forever our Joe.
You have the power to save him,
To loosen their grip on his throat,
To weaken the lust of the masters
Where the flag of our fathers doth float!

Oh, workers, arouse ye to action!
Now is the time you must speak!
Time never, O never is waiting,
On craven and coward and sneak.
Flock to your standard, you workers!
Present a stout front to the foe;
If none are inactive or shirkers,
Freedom shall smile on our Joe!

IN MINNESOTA

The splendid propaganda carried on by the Western Locals of the I. W. W. on the street corners and in the harvest fields during the last two years, and the distribution of 50,000 stickers, this year, by the Minneapolis locals, seems to at last be bearing fruit. Reports from all over the State of Minnesota, seem to suggest a growing sentiment in favor of the I. W. W. in the harvest fields. Everywhere one goes a spirit of solidarity, and a gradually increasing one of revolt, prevails. Here in Dawson, Minn., the farmers have organized for the purpose of paying not more than \$2.50 per day for the help they need to keep them from starving till next fall. When Fellow Worker Soltis and myself arrived here, we found the bunch in the jungles, already discussing ways and means to squeeze a little more out of the farmer. We held one street meeting on the main steam of this burg. The meeting was well advertised and the whole town turned out to witness the unique and hitherto unheard of spectacle of a workmen's meeting in the sleepy burg of Dawson. Immediately after the meeting the mayor, newspaper editor and the local vaudeville artist (the Marshal), held a hasty conference but nothing came of it. Next day we held a meeting in the jungles. As the result the boys have refused to work for less than \$3 for 10 hours. Our ranks are solid and already some of the farmers are sneaking in and giving the boys what they want. At the close of the jungle meeting, we took up a collection of \$5.50 for Sumel and Cline. It seems to me that a good sum of money could be realized in the jungles for defense purposes if the Rebels would only get busy, especially at this time of the year. If the extensive harvest propaganda by the I. W. W. is continued, it will only be a matter of 2 or 3 years, when the farmer will be completely at the mercy of the I. W. W. It is to be regretted that some of our Eastern "agitators" instead of living off their reputations and posing as authorities on the tactics and methods of the I. W. W. would not leave their shells and come out West where the spirit of revolt is already breaking out, and where good live agitators can do great work.

Chas. Gray.

Locals will please note that A. B. Prashner has resigned as secretary of Local 322, Vancouver. All communications should be addressed to the undersigned who has been elected secretary of the Local.

W. J. ROBERTS, Fin. Sec.

OH, MEN OF THE REBEL CLAN!

Southern California, an ideal spot for a revolution to start. Los Angeles has more stool-pigeons than any other place in proportion to the population on earth. Pasadena has more millionaires than any other town for its size in the world. Southern California, where scores of women with unemployed husbands sell themselves to keep their children from starving, where the rich of the world congregate to exploit and debauch the working-men, their women and children (daughters and sons), where most of the prostitutes are mere children—14 to 17 years old—where it is considered a crime of the worst stripe to belong or believe in the tactics of the fighting I. W. W. The grandest place in the world for the rich. Where a local Scripps paper exposes the best customers of the prostitutes as rich people and business (?) men. Where the reporter of said paper is surrounded by the stools and pimps of the master class and beaten up with blackjacks, and one of the editors is arrested and, if convicted, will spend a term in the penitentiary for the terrible crime of telling the truth. Los Angeles, the town that put the unemployed in jail to the tune of 125 men, put others to work for the county for meals and a flop, and, when some of them protested, they were hung up by their thumbs (long live Christian civilization!) where the city council backed up the chief of police for the sum of \$2000 per month extra for more stoolpigeons to cope with the increase of the holdups. Los Angeles, where they have a chain gang to work on the county roads. Where witnesses were arrested and given as much as two months for testifying for the so-called Plaza rioters. Oh, men of the Rebel Clan! how much longer are you going to starve, sacrifice and wait? Let us try to organize to destroy capitalism, with any means to an end.—C. O. G.

SMUT IN PALOUSE

It is a remarkable fact that the farmers in the Palouse country are admitting themselves guilty of mistreating the Workers. Just as soon as the threshing machines commenced to be blown up and burned in that section. All right thinking men and women have come to the conclusion that the explosions are being caused by smut in the wheat, but there are those in the Palouse who are trying for selfish reasons to lay the blame and the responsibility for the destruction of the separators to the Workers. For years the men who have gone down to the Palouse have been chased about from town to town and from jungle to jungle by the Minions of Law and Order" and, half starved and over-worked by these farmers, who seem to have no sense of right and wrong, is it a wonder, then, that these ignorant farmers, knowing the wrongs and brutalities which the workers have been subjected to at their hands, should try to lay the blame on these poor homeless Workers, who have no redress but to defend themselves as best they can? Were it not that we are living in an enlightened age, I should say that God, in His anger at the brutal treatment of His people (the Workers) had visited a plague upon these farmers. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, I will repay."

The truth is that the farmers are in fear and trembling at the possible consequences of their sins (the brutal treatment of the Workers). It is not necessary for us to do violence, all we have to do is to prepare ourselves for any emergency that may arise, and demand, and in no uncertain terms, justice and the right to live, live as a man ought to live, and then, and not till then, shall we be what we ought to be, a prominent factor in society.

Walter H. White.

Tonopah, Nevada, August 1—The jury in the Pancner case rendered a verdict of "assault with a deadly weapon to do great bodily harm and with malignant heart." Now, slaves, we will have to free John Pancner, as the penalty in Nevada is from 1 to 2 years, or \$1,000 or \$5,000 fine. So let us be up and doing. Tonopah is on the map again to stay for One Big Union, and John Pancner put it there with the Flying Squadron. This is your fight and mine for we know not what a day or hour may bring forth and any one of us be railroaded to the pen if we let this slimy district attorney get away with such injustice, when all Pancner did was to try to shoot into the floor when a mob was after him; they were coming so fast that White, the wounded man, ran into the bullet, just like sissorbills go to war. If he had been a good union man as the district attorney tried to impress the jury, White (a member of no union) he would have told in court that he was drunk and looking for what he got. Fellow Workers, we need funds, as we have just got started with One Big Union; help us and we will very soon be able to help you when you need it. Send all money to Mrs. Minnie Abbott, Box 876, Tonopah, Nev.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES

Compiled by Nils H. Hansson

Scotland—Some time ago the miners in Scotland decided that after July 20th their working week would not exceed five days. Because of this a general conflict is expected among all the mine workers there.

From that date the organized workers there were not going to work more than five days a week—whether the employers liked it or not. The workers expected to see the employers answer with a general lockout—and they were ready to meet them with an open fight.

(Now whether it will be one way or the other this seems to be a step in the right direction, and shows that the workers in Scotland are up to date, trying their best to put their unemployed to work.)

Germany—Ever since 1912, when, in the Ruhr District, during the mine conflict there the "Christian organizations" went traitors on their class, there has been a boiling and bubbling inside that organization. Some radical elements have been working hard trying to reorganize the organization on more practical basis. This again has led to conflicts. In German Poland the organized miners are planning for action to get more wages. The old leaders have assured the workers that, cost what it will, there will be no open fight. The expectations are now that the workers will revolt against their leaders. In the Wurm district the Christian organizations have decided to join hands with the rest of organized labor and make a united fight of all of the workers.

In Lausitz some textile workers on strike. The employers are threatening with the locking out of 30,000 more if the strikers refuse to be satisfied with what has been offered. This is an old tactic by the powers that be in Germany—to force the workers to give in by the use of mass-lockouts. (It will always be that way as long as the workers do not use the mass-strike instead of the small local strike.)

Russia—15,000 shoe factory workers are on strike for a raise in wages and short work day Warschau.

The strike in the petroleum fields at Baku is still on. As we know that strike was called because of the unsanitary conditions around the workers' quarters. The capitalists have begun to use the same kind of tactics there as are employed in this "glorious land of the free." So in a few days, more than 500 men have been arrested and thrown into the Russian dungeons. The Union halls have been closed up. All meetings have been stopped. Gunmen have been imported from other places, and many strikers have been injured. The general belief among the workers is now that the employers are trying to drive the slaves to arm themselves against their oppressors, and that way repeat the massacre at Lena which cost several hundreds of workers lives.

Spain—Madrid bakers have raised the prices on bread 20 per cent. This caused the workers to make mass demonstrations in which not less than 400 bakeries were raided and more than 50 workers were injured in the first clash. "Down with the bakeries" was heard all through the long trains of demonstrators. The bakers tried to give out bread, but all in vain, in stopping the uprising of the people. That same night the dissatisfied bread eaters marched through the streets with bread stuck on the end of long sticks. Then the bakers let them know that they would go back to the old prices.

But three days later the bakers let the people know that the raised prices on bread was going to remain. This was answered with new demonstrations. A good many women went up to the markets and also demanded the reducing of the prices on potatoes. From the parliament came the answer that, because there were so many outbreaks against the high cost of living—the police was insufficient and entirely powerless to stop the bread-eaters' revolts. (And as far as the translator knows, the demonstrations are still going on.)

Italy—With tyranny the Reaction is now reigning in Italy after the revolt. In Ancona 110 workers have been arrested, of which all are active members and leaders in the Labor Exchange. The railroads are going to put the Iron Heel on 4000 of their employees. Many of the railroad men who participated in the recent general strike will be brought before the courts—and it is expected that many of them will have to suffer behind the mute gray walls, because they had the courage of their convictions to go out with their fellow men—protesting against the inhuman police brutality, which was the real background of that heroic fight put up by our Italian fellow workers.

Norway—Quick action was displayed by the workers in the shops of Nydalen, when on July 8th, without a minute's notice, 800 men by breakfast time stopped working. The strike was a volcanic outbreak of long felt discontent with the speeding up machine system,

and the inhuman conditions which have been changed from bad to worse the last months.

As a consequence the capitalist press is shedding tears over "outside agitators and the new and unfair tactics" used by slaves nowadays—because the workers by using these new tactics were able to close up whole plants.

The superintendents for the works and also some of the old autocratic leaders have told the workers about the unlawfulness of their action, and that they should go back to work—but the slaves refuse to listen. (They must be "doped" with something of the like of what is here called "I. W. W. dope.") It is said that the women are the most active among the strikers—then perhaps we had better put skirts on the male for, in spite of that, "the female of the species is more deadly than the male."

Sweden—The last time I had anything from Sweden there was something about a Swede superintendent told the workers that the capitalists built their hells (shops, mills and factories) for "the welfare and the best for the men working in them." This time I will show you how one of my landmen, a manager for a lumber company at Vansbro (where the men are on strike for better conditions) gave a written masterpiece as answer to the workers' demands. It is as follows:

"In answer to yours of yesterday we will state that we are willing to take back all the strikers immediately, except those that have already quit, on the following conditions:

1—"The works in the different departments shall be taken up as soon as enough men report willing to work and in the different trades skilled and able.

2—"We reserve all the set backs and changes in the delivering of lumber which have been caused by the strike.

3—"Any one employed at our works can not belong to any Syndicalistic or revolutionary organization, nor can anyone spread or help the spreading of such literature.

4—"Discrimination because of the strike will neither now nor in the future come from any side.

5—"The strikers will immediately take down all the proclamations about the strike.

6—"The company is willing together with the sawmill's Employers' Association in the first half part of August to arbitrate with a committee from the whole working force. Be it understood that working force does not here mean Union.

"At least half of this committee shall be men from those not on strike at the present time."

Of course the workers answered with a still bitter fight—a first hand fight for the recognition of the union, and the prospect is good.

Notice the inconsequence in the writing of the statements made in the different paragraphs by the manager as answer to those Northern fairhaired slaves. In one he says that there will be no discrimination whatever; in another he says that anyone beset with the dangerous syndicalistic or revolutionary ideas cannot work there. It is the same old rotten slur; the same old story of slapping the workers in the face with the same fist that one day or the other will make the masters of the world have to come through with the goods and hand it over to the workers of the world or perish.

MR. MUTT AND JEFF THE ROUGHNECK, ARGUING THE LABOR QUESTION

Mr. Mutt—When do you think is the best time to strike, Jeff?

Jeff the Roughneck—Mr. Mutt, the right time to strike is when the boss has work that must be done, and if it is not done, he will lose a lot of money.

Mr. Mutt—No! No! Jeff, it would be wrong to take advantage of the boss that way when he was helpless. If the boss should go broke we would lose our job and then we would all be on the bum.

Jeff the Roughneck—What do I care about whether it is right or not; I ain't talking about "right and wrong." I am talking about winning the strike. To win the strike, I am in favor of taking every advantage of the boss that we can, even though we put him on the bum; because he don't seem to lose any sleep, or shed any tears about our being on the bum; let him worry about that.

Mr. Mutt—I believe you are one of them I. W. W.'s the way you talk. Now let me ask you a question about the I. W. W.: "What do you I. W. W.'s want, anyway?"

Jeff the Roughneck—Mr. Mutt, our demands are few and easily understood, and unless you are a "block head," you will agree that we are not unreasonable men. "We demand that labor get all the wealth it produces."

Mr. Mutt—I understand what you are driving at, but I don't think that you fully realize what it will mean, Jeff. Should you I. W. W.'s succeed, it will mean that the capitalists will have to produce all the wealth they get; that would be anarchy.

Jeff the Roughneck—I don't care whether it

is anarchy or what it is; we insist that our demands shall be granted. But, Mutt, you have understood us better than I thought you could. The mission of the I. W. W.'s is to so organize the workers that they will be able to take possession of industry and manage it in the interest of the workers; then, if the capitalists refuse to work, we will not supply them with anything to eat. Let them do the worrying, not us.

Forest Edwards.

PLUTE, SKINNEM AND ROBB

By J. S. Biscay

Mr. Workingman:

"Come unto us, and we will load you down like an ass between two burdens."

We are glad to note that you do not listen to the I. W. W., but toil on for our benefit. That is right, let us stay on your back and we will do you to a frazzle.

Lest you think us irreligious, we will state that we are deeply religious and willing to allow every slave to believe in a hereafter, provided we can do the skinning here. We are highly pleased when the slaves imbibe ideas of submission, contentment and suffering here, because that is just what we desire of them. While we are not waiting for reward after death, it is a good promise to hold out to the beasts of burden, lest they become discontented under our oppression and extortion. For this very reason we help the religious institutions that support us. During 1913 we donated nearly half a billion dollars to educational and religious institutions. It pays.

Then we have to support the patriotic superstition in so far as it helps in our skinning. For fear that the grown slaves might teach their young to think, we have organized the Boy Scouts and the Girl Scouts. The idea of obedience to orders, organized murder, and strike-breaking is carefully instilled in a disguised form into the plastic minus of the children. When these reach maturity, if they live that long while working for us, they will be ready to lock up old women who think, like Mother Jones, and to heap every form of abuse and degradation on the defenseless. Thus with terror, violence and slaughter, our magnificent system will be perpetuated. There are no methods too low or too dirty which we do not use if it brings us profits.

Yours for profitable brutality,
D. GENERATE KHUSS, Secy.

MAKE BUZZARD KILLING COMPULSORY

From Alexandria, La., "Town Talk" (of July 18th)

"The killing of buzzards is strongly advocated by all authorities in the fight to prevent the charbon in any section. These birds will carry not only tetanus but many other diseases among cattle and hogs, hence their destruction should be made compulsory."

Strange as it may seem, nothing is ever said about the destruction of the vultures that are daily drinking the blood and tearing the flesh from the ragged, starving millions of Dixie. Hell, no, a thousand times no, the law and order gang never move to rid the land of the real disease carrying carrion crows and their "hellish" system; instead, it is upheld by them, and their gang of preachers, priests and rabbis the world over and back again. The ringing message of world-wide peace and freedom, is never heard to come from their rosy lips. But you often hear the word obey, "obey your master and be content with your lot and all will be well—over on the other shore."

How long are you, the working class going to let someone else do your leading and thinking? Won't you sometime become 21 years old and be capable of thinking and leading yourselves, and no longer let a useless class do it for you?

It is up to you to either decide whether the future shall be dark and dreary or bright and happy.

Let your watch-word be, buzzard destruction, by turning the saboteurs loose on the pocket books of the real disease-carrying carrion crows, the maser class.

Bill.

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