

UNION MEN OF AMERICA, UNITE! UNITE! UNITE!

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

Organization is Power

THIS IS NO. 88
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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. 11—NO. 36

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

PERSON THROWN BACK IN JAIL

LABOR EDITOR ARRESTED AGAIN ON EVE OF TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE

Prosecutor in County Owned by the Illinois
Central Railroad Brings Charge of Criminal
Libel Because Person Called a Scab a
Scab in His Paper, the Strike Bulletin

BONDS FIXED TO KEEP UNION MAN IN JAIL TO CRIPPLE HIM IN PREP- ARATION FOR MURDER TRIAL

(Special Correspondence, B. Floyd P. Gibbons)
Clinton, Ill., Sept. 7—Anarchy is rife in De
Witt County, Illinois. It is the red high-handed
anarchy of the dollar demon.

They have thrown Carl Person back in jail.
Today I saw him locked up in the same cell in
De Witt County Jail where they had him for
six months on a murder charge until a Chi-
cago judge ordered his release on bail.

The iron heel of the Illinois Central has
trampled justice beyond all recognition in this
corporation-infested community. State's At-
torney Williams has gone insane with mad-
ness, he is serving the interest that is demand-
ing the life of Carl Person.

Latest Outrage Is Timed

Williams and the Illinois Central timed this
latest outrage just when Person and his at-
torney, Frank Comerford, were engaged in
preparing the labor editor's defense on the
murder charge, by which the railroad corpora-
tion hopes to end Person's life on the gallows.

Several weeks ago Person printed in the
Strike Bulletin—the same paper that has cost
the Illinois Central millions by its fearless
exposures—the name of a man who was
known to the union men of the Illinois Central,
as a strikebreaker for the road. In the Bulle-
tin the man was called a scab; so far it has not
been denied that he was a scab. No one has
even questioned the rightfulness of the name
being applied to Illinois Central hirelings who
betray union men by working in their places
during the long strike of the shopmen.

Flimsy Foundation For Charge

This is the flimsy foundation for a charge of
criminal libel on which Person was arrested in
Clinton and thrown back in the dinky cell in
the De Witt county jail.

States Attorney Williams knows that Per-
son's trial on the charge of murdering Tony
Musser, ex-chief of police of Clinton, Ill., and
chief strike breaker for the Illinois Central, is
less than two weeks off. Williams knew that
Person, working all day long at his desk, was
working all night with Attorney Comerford
on the preparation of the evidence for the
defense.

The story of the so-called murder is known
to every union man in America. Person was
decoyed from his office by the gunman and al-
most beaten to death when the giant sprang
upon the little editor from ambush. In self-
defense Person shot and killed the Illinois
Central slugging.

The prejudice against Person and the labor
hated in De Witt County was so intense that
Attorney Comerford by a remarkable can-
vass of over 500 square miles in De Witt
County secured over 500 affidavits of prej-
udice on which the courts were forced to grant
a change of venue, thereby taking the trial to
an adjoining county.

Make Bail Prohibitive

The same prejudice has been taken into
consideration by the prosecutor in arranging
bail on the last charge so that it will be im-
possible to get Person out of jail. The prose-
cutor demands that the bonds in this case be
signed by property owners of De Witt
county. A large percentage of the property is
owned by the Illinois Central. The remainder
(Continued on page 4)

TEXAS "JUSTICE"

San Antonio, Sept. 9—The defense in the
Rangel-Cline cases, now on trial in the special
session of court for September, is just fairly
getting into action. D. R. Rosas, the first case
to be tried, has been acquitted.

At the opening of the trial, the attorneys for
the defense made motions to quash the special
venue and the special term of court. Both
motions were overruled by Judge W. S. Ander-
son of the thirty-seventh District Court.

Ten jurors were accepted the first day and
Judge Anderson ordered twenty talesmen sum-
moned for the next morning at 9:30, from
which the two remaining jurors, Ben Schwegan
and George Houston, were selected. Those
selected the first day were: R. J. Moore, Emil
F. Maurer, O. H. Henderson, J. C. Johnson, T.
F. Coffey, S. W. Gray, I. F. Karcher, G. Zen-
ner, August Zander and R. D. Crane.

Eugene Buck, ex-sheriff, and also a member
of the grand jury which indicted all the men,
was the only witness of importance. He gave
the same testimony which he has given at the
trials of the six men already convicted and
sentenced, and which he has gotten down
pretty pat now.

The charge against Rosas was the same as
that against the others. The only difference
seemed to be in the shape of the jurors' heads.

Jesse Campbell, the man who signed his
name to the promise of the officers that these
men would be allowed to proceed in peace to
the Mexican border, was also a witness. Evi-
dently the jurors considered his word on the
witness stand as worthless as it was on that
paper given to the prisoners.

Rosas was the seventh of the group to be put
on trial. The other six got long prison terms,
which makes this victory all the more signal.
All the other cases have reversible points and
will be appealed and carried to the Supreme
Court if necessary, say the attorneys for the
defense. They declare the battle has just
begun for the freedom of these men.

The case is quite different now, since the
defense committee is fairly on its feet and
gathering funds for an adequate defense to
what it was when the men first tried were hust-
led off to long prison terms to gratify race and
class spite and with nobody to know or care.

Many prominent persons are now taking up
the matter, among them, Eugene V. Debs,
who wrote a ringing call in the Rip-Saw, to
all friends of labor to rally to the aid of these
martyrs in labor cause. Leonard D. Abbott,
former editor of Current Opinion, is also among
those actively interested.

Victor Cracello, Sec., Room 108 Labor
Temple, Los Angeles, Cal.

SPECIAL FROM SAN ANTONIO

Rosas was re-arrested after only about 15
hours of liberty on some charge or other and
taken immediately to Dimmit County. This
proves the kind of "Justice" there is in Texas
and their determination to get, on some
charge or other, the entire 14 men. Cline
comes up for "trial" on Sept. 28. Nothing
but the hardest kind of fighting on the part of
the entire working class can save these men,
Carl Person and the other fighting working-
men now in the jails and marked for victims
by the Capitalist Class. UP AND AT THEM,
O HOSTS OF LABOR! S. S. 4.

I AM REVOLUTION! Always I come in rags;
Always I come deriding your laws and flags;
Always I am bitter, without ruth
I crush your altars with the blasting truth;
Always I am moneyless, with empty hands
I take from you the arms with which I take
your lands;

I rise from the dust when you think me dead
And, conquering, through your gilded man-
sions tread.

I AM REVOLUTION!

—Covington Hall.

NEW SECRETARY

C. L. Lambert has been elected Secretary of
the Hop Pickers' Defense Committee. Address
114 Eye Street, Sacramento, Cal.

OPEN SHOP DE- CLARED IN BUTTE

"The Anaconda Standard" of the 9th, pub-
lishes the proclamation of the Copper Trust
declaring the Open Shop in Butte. This com-
ing on top of the declaration of Martial Law
(when were the workers ever under any other
kind of law?) surely proves that "life is just
one damn thing after another."

Laudly the Lords of Copper protest their
intention to maintain "Union wages and
hours" in Butte, but all history proves them
liars. No gang of Bosses ever maintained any-
thing but the most infamous conditions in
Open Shop towns. Their excuse is that, first,
seemingly, that the W. M. of F. is no longer
of any use to them and, second, that the new
Mine Workers' Union does not meet with their
approval in that it has already had the impu-
dence to make demands for civilized sanitary
and other improvements in the Copper Trust's
hells, also that its slave-driving managers do
not approve of the Constitution of the B. M.
W. U. That's a damn good start for the New
Union, for anything not approved by this
sweet scented gang must be alright. So they
won't "recognize" the new union at all, at all.
And the old one they can't "recognize" 'cause
it's too dead to be of any further use to its
masters.

Let 'er rip. Better an "Open Shop" filled
with Rebels and Saboteurs than a closed shop of
non-union union men.

Again, one of the chief causes leading to the
revolt of our forefathers against the beastial
British government was the fact that said
government insisted on writing their constitu-
tions for them. Read the "Declaration of In-
dependence" (?), you revolting Butte Miners
and see what fine company you are in. Then
see the despots of today in hell before you sub-
mit to them dictating your laws.

But, as I said before, better an "Open
Shop" filled with Rebels and Saboteurs than a
closed shop filled with non-union union men.

APPEAL FOR PANCNER

Comrades and Fellow Workers: We again
call your attention to the case of John Pancner,
who was tried before a jury in Tonopah, Ne-
vada, for the crime of assault with a deadly
weapon with intent to kill. On the 27th day
of August he was convicted and sentenced to
the penitentiary for not less than one year or
more than 18 months, on the flimsiest kind of
contradictory testimony.

JOHN PANCNER IS A NATIONAL OR-
GANIZER OF THE I. W. W. The crime of
assault with intent to kill was only a BLUFF.
Pancner is in the penitentiary not because he
committed any crime, but because HE WAS
AN I. W. W. All through the trial it was
proven that the gang of SCABS came to the
union hall FOR THE PURPOSE OF WRECK-
ING IT. When Pancner came on the scene
they tried to beat him up and run him out of
town; he protected himself by shooting one
man in the leg. FOR THIS CRIME HE HAS
BEEN RAILROADED TO THE PEN.

This case must be appealed. To do this we
must have your support.

The Defense Committee is \$187 in debt. It
will take at least \$1000 to go through with
this case. Will you help raise the thousand?
Give us liberally as you can, and above all,
give quickly.

Thanking you in advance for your co-
operation.

JOHN PANCNER DEFENSE COMMITTEE
J. F. Ellison, Secretary,
Mrs. Minnie Abbott, Treasurer
Address all communications to Mrs. Minnie
Abbott, Box 876, Tonopah, Nevada.

LOCALS AND SUBSCRIBERS, NOTICE

Should THE VOICE suspend, we will try
to make arrangements with another paper to
fill all unexpired subscriptions or turn them
over to a new paper.

COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

COTTON FARMERS GET NO HELP

Washington, Sept. 11—After long considera-
tion Federal officials here are convinced that
the Federal Government can take no further
steps to aid cotton producers to meet the un-
usual conditions caused by the European war.
The Treasury Department has announced its
determination to accept warehouse receipts as
a basis for additional National bank currency,
but the friends of a plan for the valorization
of the cotton crop have not succeeded in con-
vincing Government officials of its desirability.

Officials who have studied the situation feel
that any remedy to be taken lies in the cotton
men themselves and in the State Legislatures.
The idea is held here among Government ex-
perts that State Legislatures, where necessary,
should pass legislation to limit the crop next
year and for succeeding years if desired.

Those familiar with conditions in the cotton
growing states say that it has been demon-
strated for years that a reduction in the
amount of the crop would be to the advantage
of the producer. Past efforts to insure such a
reduction, however, have failed. It is said that
a reduction in cotton-growing would mean that
thousands of acres of productive land in the
South would be turned over to other and more
profitable crops, which would insure a market
for the cotton produced.

Comment—The above dispatch is from the
"Oregonian" of September 12th. It proves us
correct in saying that both John M. Parker and
President Wilson were simply handing the
Southern people bunc when they assured them
that the government would or could finance the
cotton crop thrown out of a market by the
European war, for, according to statements re-
cently made in the capitalist press, this would
take only \$700,000,000. That's all. And they
cannot get it. And because Capitalist Society
is BANKRUPT.

Further, this total bankruptcy is proven by
the fool proposal that: "State legislatures,
where necessary, should pass legislation to
limit the crop next year," first be-
cause the legislatures are powerless to
either enact or enforce any such
fool laws, and, second, because, if with
millions of people badly in need of clothing,
cotton is not a profitable crop, then there is
no other crop that can, by any stretch of the
imagination, be made profitable. Other crops,
like the peach and strawberry crops of Texas
and Louisiana last and this year, will also rot
in the fields or warehouses just as would cot-
ton. Further still, no bigger economic lie was
ever uttered than that a reduction of the cot-
ton crop would advantage the producer, for
such reduction, of necessity, supposes the re-
duction of the work forces in the farms and
factories, and this in turn means the further
reduction of acreage planted to cotton, since
men and women thrown out of work are
moneyless and, therefore, unable to make a
demand on the market for cotton products.
Last, it is not a question of next year or suc-
ceeding years—it is a question of NOW and
TODAY.

What are YOU going to do about it, Mr.
Capitalist? Do you think the workingmen and
Working Farmers of this Continent are going
to starve to death with their families in the
midst of boundless plenty just because, for-
sooth, you cannot run the industries any longer
so they will pay graft to you? Forget it!
Come across with a REAL IDEA or get out
and make room for men more EFFICIENT
before you are put out. The day of your Dog-
in-the-Manger Aristocracy is done. Your
brutish gunmen, detectives and militia are
about to fire their last shot—the shot that will
set the nation on you.

Nothing but the overthrow of the wage sys-
tem can save the race from wholesale death by
hunger.

The English Parliament has decided to raise
an additional army of 500,000 men. Perhaps
English workers will decide otherwise.

The Voice of the People

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ONE BIG UNION IN LUMBER INDUSTRY

By W. H. Lewis
Sawmilling

The insurance companies rate the sawmills as "hazardous." That is, sawmill slaves pay a higher rate of insurance than if their occupation was less dangerous.

With the high power machinery, saws making hundreds of revolutions per minute, a shotgun carriage running faster than express trains, belts everywhere, and absolutely no safeguards on machinery, it is no wonder the insurance companies consider sawmilling hazardous.

Now, what are the inducements to cause a man to risk his life in the sawmill? Let us search for the answer. Throughout the South the hours of labor are from 10 to 11, in most places 11. The wages paid common labor are very low, usually \$1.50, sometimes \$1.25 per day. The slave pays a doctor's fee, usually \$1.50 per month; an insurance fee of 75 cents, often more, rarely less; house rent from \$4.00 to \$16.00 per month. He arises at 4 a. m., eats his salt pork and biscuit at half past five and is at the mill by six or half past six o'clock. Once at the mill it is a break neck speed until noon. After noon he returns to work with the same speed as before. When night comes he is worn out. He has no time for rest, he is too tired to read, too cross to talk. In fact, he is not a man at all, only a bunch of nerves. His children are stunted in body and mind. Himself and entire family suffers from malnutrition. His food is of the poorest quality, and he pays enormous prices for same.

The mill towns have no sanitation whatever. Waterworks are exceptions; open closets the rule. These filth holes are working with maggots. Flies travel from closets to tables. And there are damn fools wanting to know what causes hook works and pelagra!

Surely conditions like these would not cause men to risk their lives in the sawmills and their health in such hellholes?

I firmly believe the sawmill slaves would like better conditions, better wages, less hours, more food.

The reason they endure all the horrors of slavery is, in my opinion, that they lack education. Few of them ever went to school. Very few have studied hygiene. Like all uneducated people they look to the educated for deliverance. They look with suspicion on one of their own class who points out the advantages to be derived from economic organization.

They run to the boss and ask him what he thinks about it. It will take years of agitation and education to arouse these workers to their position in society. To that end organizers and educators are needed in the South. A paper is needed here worse than any section of the country. Its editors should be one that understands these workers. The above are a few of the reasons which account for the slow growth of the One Big Union of Lumberjacks. Yet, the blood of these workers is not bad; they are pure Anglo-Saxons. Their fathers have written their names in history. Their mothers have been shining lights in literature and art. But they stay in the same old rut year in and year out. They are making no attempt to adapt themselves to new conditions. They are so intensely religious that they discredit the works of science. Are they to perish and a stronger race take their place in the world's work? Time will tell.

The world today is an organized world. The

great trusts with their enormous amount of capital are organized for one purpose, namely, to get greater profits with less labor.

The oil companies, long ago, saw that it would be to their economic advantage to come together for mutual protection against their common enemy, the working class; hence the Oil Trust.

The lumber companies recognized the same community of interests, hence the Lumber Trust. So it is in all industries, they are organized for their own protection.

By the logic of events labor should follow their example and organize for its protection against the encroachments of capitalists.

But labor is slow to act for itself, though quick to act for its master. The capitalists are right today because they have the might. When labor organizes it will have the might and will, therefore, be right.

Conditions will never be bettered in the lumber industry until the workers in that industry organize, not by crafts or creeds or races or political ideas, but by class interests into One Big Union of the entire industry.

The One Big Union, which is the only way out for the Working Class, the only thing that will or can get the goods.

LUMBERING AS A WHOLE

We have taken up some of the departments of lumbering and seen the necessity of improved conditions. We shall now consider the industry as a whole.

First—These conditions are not a result of adverse or favorable legislation. They do not exist because a certain political party is in power. They do not exist because some of the lumber barons are Catholics or because others are Methodists. Politics have nothing to do with them. Religion has nothing to do with them.

They exist as a result of the economic organization of the lumber barons.

They exist because the lumber workers are not economically organized.

Second—The loggers are necessary to the production of lumber. So are the railroad workers (log road), the planing mill men, sawmill, power house, camp cooks, pumpers, dry house, yard men, in fact, all workers of the lumber industry are necessary to the production of lumber, or they would not be employed.

Third—They all work for the same boss; they are all exploited; none of them receive the full product of their toil; all of them are fed on garbage and sleep on rough beds.

Fourth—They are not robbed at Washington; they are robbed where lumber is manufactured.

Fifth—The question is not one of politics, religion, war, churches, jails, booze, less laws, or more children.

It cannot be settled with any of the above.

The question is one of economics. It can only be settled with economic weapons.

It must, can and will be settled only with the One Big Union of all lumber workers. The Industrial Union will eliminate the parasite and these conditions which are a direct result of parasitism.

The One Big Union is the only economic organization of the workers. The One Big Union is the only organization of the workers, because it is the only organization that reflects the economic interests of the workers. The only place today where the workers are worth a damn is in the industries.

The workers know only the industries.

An organization to better their condition and to ultimately free them must come from industrial causes.

"All for one, one for all"—that is what One Big Union means.

When To Strike

Many authority-worshippers want a cut and dried time and place for striking. They just can't strike without orders from above.

When is the proper time to strike? When the boss needs you the most, of course. When should we strike in the lumber industry, now? Emphatically, no! Why? There is no market for lumber, all foreign shipping being at a standstill.

Many mills are running only for one reason, namely, to keep their crews together.

The war in Europe will destroy millions of dollars worth of buildings, bridges, railroads, cities, etc. After the war is over these will be rebuilt.

The lumber market will pick up—how can we tell? Watch the boss and see if he don't put on a night crew at his mill. When he does—strike! Strike in the woods when you have no logs cut ahead. Strike at the mill when orders start pouring in.

How To Strike

Cease work, fold your arms; if the boss wants scabs, published the fact. The O. B. U. will furnish them for him, but—God help his pocketbook!

If gunmen are sent in, we of the South have

a new plan we would like to try out on these "gentlemen," so let them come.

For further information see Walker C. Smith's pamphlet—Sabotage—price five cents or Pougets Sabotage, price five cents.

There are splendid suggestions on how to strike in both.

LATEST DECLARATION OF NEUTRALITY

St. Peter—I have been instructed to say on behalf of my Lord, The Christian God, in reply to the multitudinous requests for Heavenly assistance in the present war, that Heaven expects to remain absolutely neutral.

Mephistopheles (from below)—Two countries, at least, are not included in that declaration of neutrality.

St. Peter—Which two?

Meph.—Japan and Turkey.

St. Peter—Sorry to say that those countries have no diplomatic representatives here. Perhaps the matter may be arranged through Shinto and Mohammed.

Mother Eddy—I nominate Woody Wilson.

Pope Pius—Let us prey.

DOWN IN THE MINES

By Pat Brennan

We delve in the Mines, down below, down below,

Yes, we delve in the Mines down below; We give to the World all the wealth that we mine,

Yet we're Slaves to the mines down below; We're stripped to the waist like a savage of old,

Down in the regions where cold is unknown Our Masters have made us, for ages untold, Their Slaves in the mines down below, down below, Their Slaves in the mines down below.

With shovel and pick we work till we're sick, Down in the mine, down below, down below; Down in the mines, down below, With hammer and drill we drive and we fill Our lungs with the gases, the gases that kill; We're sent to the "Flats," all rigid and still, Us Slaves from the mines down below, down below, Us Slaves from the mines down below.

But let's stand together for once at the top, Then you bet your sweet life thes murders will stop— And don't go to work till, you've had your own way,

Down in the mines, down below, down below, Down in the mines, down below.

JUDGE ASS-VOCATE ROOTE

Here is what was handed to a barber in Butte:

D. J. Waidner, a barber who refused to cut the hair of a militiaman, was taken before the summary court and sentenced to 60 days in the county jail.

Major Roote said: "The court finds you guilty of insulting the Governor of the state, the uniform of the National Guard, the uniform of the United States and the flag, and directs that the captain of the guard hand you over to the provost marshal to be confined in a military prison in Silver Bow County for a period of 60 days."

"I would like to have a few hours to arrange my business affairs," said Waidner.

"The guard is directed to take you to prison at once and keep you there for the full period of 60 days," replied Major Roote. "If you have any business affairs you want arranged, send for some of your friends who are opposed to the National Guard and whom you were afraid of losing if you cut the hair of one of its members."

Once upon a time we read of a jackass who arrayed himself in a lion's skin and scared all the rest of the animals nearly to death until he tried to roar, when he gave himself away and was chased out of court by Champ Clark's houn' dawg. Every time we see or hear of a Militia general handing out sentences to men for "insulting the Governor of the State, the uniform of the National Guard, the uniform of the United States and the flag," we think of that other jackass.

NO MANSLAUGHTERERS WANTED

H. A. Lattaaga has been expelled from this Local on account of his having joined the army.—W. J. Roberts, Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 322, Vancouver.

A. L. HALL, NOTICE

Fellow Worker A. L. Hall (former secretary), is hereby notified to communicate with Local 73, Box 845, Stockton, Cal., at once in regard to financial matters that have come up since he left.—By order of the Local.

PHIL McLAUGHLIN, Sec. 73.

CRIME OF YUBA UPHELD

Friends and Fellow Workers: The third Appellate Court has at last handed down its decision. They upheld the decision of the Yuba County court. This means that Fellow Workers Ford and Suhr will be taken to the penitentiary to spend the rest of their lives for daring to strike for better conditions. This would please Durst and his kind.

It is up to all rebels to make these people come to time by showing your solidarity. Hold "protest meetings." Give it all the publicity you can. Write Governor Johnson protesting against innocent men being railroaded to the penitentiary for life. Funds will be needed to carry this case to the Supreme Court. Send all funds to C. L. Lambert, Secretary pro tem, Hoppickers Defense Committee, 114 Eye street, Sacramento, Cal.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP AND THE WAIDGE WORKERZ

Sai bill, what du yoo noa abowt publik oanership? What bennyfitt wood it bee tu tha waidge-Wurkerz uv awl kindz if tha publik oaned industrie? i wuz down tu tha beech aiwhyle back fer a weak ur too an thare wuz a lot uv gyz down thare what cawlz emselvz soshulstz hoo kept tawkin awl tha tyme about how nise it wood bee if tha publik oaned tha midway.

they wuz continyoally pointin out what a dredfull outrage it wuz fur tha publik tu hav tu pai a hole nickkul fer a ryde on tha whirl-emrown, an what a monstus imperszishun it iz fe rtha publik tu bee charged a nickkul fer a littul glass uv twig beer, an what a phine thing it wood bee fer tha publik tu oan the bath howse an tha roallur kostur an the peenutt stanz, an tha shootin galluries, an awl tha nessessarie publik yootilities like tha aibov-menshund instunsas.

thaiy said "if awl thesze thingz wuz oand an run by tha publik tha guvvernment kood be run without no tacks on proppertie honsum-ever." "hou ar yoo gointa git em?" sez i; "wee ar gointa issa bonz on tha guvvernment," sez thay.

"woant that raze tha tacksrate?" sez i. "not nessessarrilie," thay sai; "tha prophitz frum tha bizzynesses will pai tha bonz befoar thay cum doo," sez thay.

"so yoo are gointa pai fer tha industries owt uv the prophitz frum tha industries?" sez i.

"shoor, myke," sez thay. "then yoo ar gointa hav prophitz undur publik oanership?" sez i.

"yes, till wee git em pade fer," sez thay. "whi ar yoo gointa pai fer em?" sez i.

"coz tha industries beeloon tu tha peepul what oanz em," sez thay.

"hou did thay kum tu oan em?" sez i.

"well yoo see sum uv em got heer whyle tha lan' wuz cheep an bot up awl that lan' thay kood, uthertz kum along an "went intu bizzyness;" sum moar started manyoophactyoor'n thingz, an sum went tu minin an sheep raisin an so phorth an so on, which wuz awlrite while tha kuntrie wuz new but bi an bi thay got ta bee "big biz" an thay got tu gowgin tha publik; now, what wee want tu du is tu hav that publik oan an kuntrawl industrie, so that "big biz" kannt gowge tha publik, fer instunsas, heerz that bath howse peepul an tha roallur-kustur, an the peenut stanz, an tha twig beer, an tha shutin gallurry peepul ar maikin millyunz in prophitz owtu that publik an i tell yoo thay ar gowgin tha life outa that publik; itz a owtraige i tell yoo, a owtraige; a pore man aint got no chanss aittall," sez thay. "a chans s fer what?" sez i.

"tu git intu bizzyness, why awl yoo kin du noudaiz iz tu wurk fer waidges," sez thay.

which bringgz me tu mi poynt, which iz tis,—tha publik is kumpoz uv too sexshunz, waidge-wurkerz an non-waidge-wurkers; nerlie awl tha non-waidge-wurkerz ar parrysytz, sum uv em ar not. tha wurkerz az a rool doant noa that moast ux ower soa-cawld best cityzens, hoo ar non-waidge-wurkerz (an sum hoo ar), beeloon in that saim class uv annymals that tha pharmur said tha bum wuz. "readin" hiz shirt fer, that is, thay ar blud snekkerz, an thay think that if it was not fer tha parrysytz that thay, tha wurkerz, wood starv tu deth, sum uv em, tha wurkers, think thay git a job that it wuz gudness uv hart on that part uv tha boss instead uv a hankerin fer tha prophitz on hiz labor, which iz what that boss if after. "now what i'd like tu noa is how tha parrysytic sexshun uv that publik which gitz itz livvin owt uv tha phophitz frum industrie (which iz what laybor prodooses an doant git in thare paid awnvelloaps) is gowged? i kant figger it owt. kin yoo tell me?

o well i gotta go see abowt my beens i got cookin so long i'll see yoo agin.

WAIDGE WORKING WILLIE,
per A. J. Sulera.

THE PURPOSE OF LABOR: ITS AGENCIES

By Fred Freeman

Humanity ever inclines to waste its energies on trifles, to ornament the superstructure before laying the foundation. In fact, many do not really know that the foundations of all societies are industrial, and that certain fixed laws govern the evolution and stability of associations.

Workers, who are in skirmishes for their own particular benefit, are not necessarily fighting in the class struggle for the emancipation of all. An organization, however strong, that neglects the essential purpose and magnifies an agency into the ultimate purpose, is of no more avail than a skirmish.

Take Germany which boasts that out of seven and one-half million voters, four and one-half million are Socialists who politically demand Industrial Revolution. The 260,000 that own industrial essentials are the rulers of the state, the masters of all in the state. The other about three-fourths million of rather rich, are of course parasites doing the will of the real masters.

But each class of the rich equal in voting power the six and one-half million of working class voters. Let us concede that German workers are better educated, do not follow rich leaders as do workers in America. Yet that educated majority, confining to political action, are herded to slaughter like swine. They oppose war, they protest. In their humble obedience to the commands of the owning class they again demonstrate that "The Owners of the land and essentials in production are the Masters, and ever the Rulers of the State."

Probably no one objects seriously to political action, although many will have none of it but Legislation Direct by all.

Neither is it good judgment to try to take from the mass the pleasure they take in arguing, the recognition they obtain in political campaigns. But all can be permanently conspicuous as sovereign lawmakers in the right to initiate, in the necessity of having all rulings referred, in the power to vote agents into or out of place—especially in their unions.

It is certain also that those who delegate their law-making power have lost their power, and that representatives, unable to represent other than themselves and their means of living, which is lawmaking, will not voluntarily restore the power.

The initiative and referendum are essential in industrial organization and the representative system belongs with those who subjugate others and not to mutual service.

Organizations of labor that delegate their power, that centralize control into the hands of a few, are not really working class in practice.

Those who get into office usually are not essential workers, but officials who combine to perpetuate themselves in office, and these commonly deny the ability of workers to govern themselves, deny labor foundations. An executive doing the majority will is stronger than the one who stifles the common voice. Where all have voice all have interest. But no political action, even when all have voice can alter the fact that the owners are rulers. We see in Germany what political power by a majority cannot accomplish.

Ballots as a one agency failing, it is well to inquire what bullets or other forcible action may accomplish.

Humanity has no guide in its progress but the experience of the past. Enslaved labor has won many battles. History, ever made and preserved by the master class, shuns over the labor wars. Yet some great doings could not be wholly ignored.

By direct action the Hebrews got out of Egypt, into self-government. Never mind the pretense of aid from Jehovah (for he is now known to be aiding every tyrant in Europe), but the Jews struck solidly and won.

Under Ennus the naked slaves of Sicily won against the Roman Legions and held for ten years. Spartans with his fellow strikers organized against Roman masters, and in their battle for freedom (not for any industrial reorganization of society), they slaughtered legion after legion of the Romans and held and gained for three years. The ambition of leaders, the lack of an industrial purpose and not the power of the master class was the cause of their final defeat.

The French Revolution reaffirms this. It was easy to defeat the masters. To build up an industrially organized state was not attempted. Rousseau indeed did lay down some principles but he confined to political application. The French never got away from the profit system and government by delegates. That the delegates warred among themselves for power is history, and that the mass fought for these delegates is also history.

But the fact, standing out clearly in all cases is that labor did win when all occupations were united.

To tear down the old is easy. To build up

the secure and stable when excited by victory and under military leaders, who are seldom industrial organizers, is difficult.

Those who attempt revolution should at the same time work in harmony with a division of construction and the plans for construction should be adopted by referendum before the fight.

An army organized for purpose does not mass all of its forces and exhaust all of its powers to punish one fortified nest of pirates. It never forgets its main purpose.

To attract all to this army, the organization must be for all, it must be organized on an enduring base.

Now the base on which all production rests is labor and land. Land rent is the greatest of all exploitations and on the private ownership of land most of other exploitations are founded.

The labor purpose is not simply to destroy the profit system but to secure to all free opportunity to produce and with the machines and inventions of the age, in associated organized industries, that all may secure the full exchange value of the wealth by them mutually created.

All of us are being hurt all of the time and no one is worse hurt than us working farmers. An injury to one must be the concern of all, but to fight for us alone is to desert our purpose. This is not ignoring that the ordinary person acts for himself and for benefit just now, or while he lives and not for coming generations.

However, as no one can be truly free until all are free; and as no occupation can win permanently until all win, the purpose on which we unite must be a purpose of benefit to all essential members of society, and as the owners are ever the rulers we must organize to collectively own and operate all industries. If labor must advance, one step at a time, the first step is onto free land.

Being an evolutionist, I do not strongly advocate things that go

"All at once and nothing first,

"Just as bubbles do when they burst."

But nothing will come without organization for that thing.

THE SABCAT'S CALL

By B. E. Nilsson

Brave and hopeful they went forth
In bloodless war to set us free—
The battles were a sight to see—
Like snow the ballots fell in South and North.

Yesterday it was tears of joy,
The tears today are bitter gall,
They lost their courage in their fall,
Their "weapon" was a harmless toy.

Hark to the song, the sad refrain—
Who took "our liberties" away?
Who led "our sacred rights" astray?
And when will they come back again?

But hark again! The Sabcat's call
Rings in the stillness of the night!
It speaks of daring and of might,
Of courage backed against the wall

Ring out again! Ring loud and long
So that the weary slaves may hear!
The Sabcat's call will banish fear—
That call is for the brave and strong.

No wordy hero of paper might
Need come to enter in the fray;
Labor Saviours may stay away—
The Sabcat's call is a call to fight.

GIRLIES BOYCOTT YELLOW-LEGS

Butte, Sept. 11, 1914—You will notice by the papers that a barber received 60 days for refusing to shave a yellow-leg, thereby, "showing disrespect for the flag, the state and the uniform." Well, the same yellow-legs have nothing to say when the girls down in the Redlight refuse to prostitute their bodies to the scab herders, which they are doing. I would like to know what charge they will or can bring against the girls? Or could the flag be insulted by them refusing to have sex-intercourse with our brave thugs?

The city at the present writing is dead; no excitement whatever and we will even go to the prohibitionists in order to keep this place dead. Say, its the greatest joke of the season to stand by and laugh at the law and order boys tearing the saloons to pieces, throwing the Buswah's wines and liquors into the streets and, not only fining them, but shoving them in the calabosse as well. There is nothing in common between these Burgeoise folks and the militia now—No, Sir!

Take notice how the papers are trying to get the people interested in what the soldiers (?) are doing, but it won't work.

Bren, The Gael

GUNMEN FLOCKING INTO TRINIDAD

Trinidad, Colo., Sept. 8.—The coal operators have passed the word to the gunmen who are flocking into Trinidad on every train and enrolling themselves in Company A of the Colorado National Guard. One week ago the officers of this company met in their armory in this city and reorganized. It was done secretly under orders from General Chase, but the fact leaked out. Now, there is nothing hidden and Colonel Lockett, in command of the United States troops here, says that the militia will be allowed to parade, armed, through the streets.

This company it was that massacred the women and children at Ludlow and citizens of Trinidad assert that bloodshed is bound to follow upon its reappearance.

Upon investigation it was proved that 139 men in Company A were employees of the coal companies, gunmen and detectives. And it was in this company that Lieutenant K. E. Linderfelt commanded when he broke the butt of his rifle over the head of Louis Tikas, a bound prisoner, and afterwards sent him to his death at the hands of militiamen.

Hot upon this news of the reorganization of Company A comes the information that the court martial convened to try the twenty-two officers and men of the National Guard have acquitted all the defendants.

Before the verdict of the court martial was made public it was passed upon and approved by Governor Ammons.

The findings in connection with the murderous attack upon the defenceless union miner, Tikas, are as follows:

"The court finds the accused, Karl E Linderfelt, first lieutenant second infantry, national guard of Colorado, guilty of the facts as charged, that is to say that part of specification 1, charge 6, reading as follows:

"Having then and there a certain deadly weapon, to-wit: A United States Springfield rifle, did then and there with said weapon, commit an assault upon and against one Louis Tikas—but by reason of the justification as shown in the evidence adduced before the court attaches no criminality thereto."

A court martial convened at the rifle range near Golden on May 11. It closed May 29. The officers tried include Major P. J. Hamrock, Captain Edwin S. Carson and T. C. Linderfelt and Lieutenants K. E. Linderfelt, R. J. Linderfelt, G. S. Lawrence, M. C. Bigelow, Ray Benedict, G. B. Elliott and C. A. Connor.

Report says that Linderfelt will return to Trinidad and take command of reorganized troop A when all is ready.

From "The Timberworker."

Comment—About two weeks ago The Voice received a letter bearing out the above statements and saying that all the U. S. troops had done in Colorado was to leave the mines full of scabs and the militia-gunmen in full control. All things considered, our worthy President should save his European prayers and—the miners should "keep their powder dry."

300 MONTANA MILITIA MUTINY

Butte, Sept. 12, 1914—Just a line about the case of F. W. Jack Law, who was arrested about 40 miles from Butte for talking Anti-Militarism, which seems to be very effective by creating a feeling of revolt within the ranks of the National Guards. When the yellow-legs arrived here, there were 300, who did not respond to the call of mobilization and were therefore classified as deserters, so the chief yellow-leg sent a strong guard to round them to Butte, they said they would not come to Butte and be used as the heads of the national thugs wanted to use them. But now, they are here and to keep peace in the family, they are enjoying the privileges of the camp, thereby eliminating any seeds of revolt among the other good and faithful servants of the national thuggerly department.

It may be a blind at that; you can't depend upon them stacking their arms in a time of trouble; they are just issorbills, nothing more, nothing less. Jack Law was dismissed; they could not prove anything against him, so he made them come through with transportation and his expenses. He is snugly riding the cushions to Great Falls and I suppose he will lunch in the dining car of the Great Northern. Also the sheriff collected his bit of expense money. I suppose Jack's bill is O. K. as he gave me a hint, that it was, some where about \$150, and the beauty of the whole thing is that it comes out of the private purse of the Lieutenant, who made such a heroic blunder in defending the national rag and the nation's honor. What a gallant sacrifice, 150 good, big simoleons! Jack Law should be envied in getting his winter stake so easy. Some people are born lucky.

Well, I am sending you a Butte Socialist paper, so you can hear the howl of the many politicians, who have fallen by the wayside.

Bren, The Gael

SWEET HOME FRONT, LA.

The scabs have moved from the nest of Helcats (I. W. W.'s), around Prospect to a more sacred town, where they are logging for the Pollock mill. Ball has recently sold a number of oxen, which put twenty scabs out of work. These human shaped namials are expected to soon starve to death as they know nothing, only Sweet Home Front. Oh! you mutton-headed set of suckers, you couldn't strike for the protection of your darling little ones, who in the near future will be grinding their very little lives away serving the master class for a mere pittance, but now, at Ball's command, you gladly walk and leave the remaining crew singing:

We are easy for our biscuits are greasy;
Money is scarce but we're not uneasy;
For our master, Ball, if prices don't fall,
Will give a thin dime about Christmas time
—To "reward" us for the work we've done.
Soodie

YE SHALL KNOW

"Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make ye free."

Ye shall know that anyone, who lives off rent, interest, or profit, lives by the sweat of another man's brow.

Ye shall know that anyone, who lives off rent is an absent landlord, therefore a parasite.

Ye shall know that anyone, who lives off of interest, lives by the sweat of another's brow.

Ye shall know that money does not make money; it is labor that creates wealth so far as the needs of mankind are concerned.

Ye shall know that no man has a right (other than might), to make a profit on another man's labor or product.

Ye shall know that you are denied necessities from the time you are born until you die. So, therefore, think, so that you will be prepared for the social change from private ownership to industrial communism, so that you will be able to see farther than the end of this hour
Oliver C. Geyer.

A few days ago the Portland papers informed us that Western Lumber barons had met to discuss the situation in the lumber industry, and that they had issued a notice to Western cities that the lumber industry would soon throw another great mass of workers into the ranks of the unemployed. What are the cities going to do about it? Oh, the same old thing. Send some of them to the rockpile, and drive the rest out of town.

I understand that Mayor Duncan is to lose his job because he failed to prevent kidnapping before the militia got into Butte. No mention is made of kidnapping done by the militia since.

There seems to be much disagreement about that war tax in "our peaceful country." I would suggest that our patriotic statesmen change their diet to "coffee and," and reduce their salaries in proportion. It would be a great national economy, and give the weary stomachs a rest.

MY POEMS

Word just received from the Illustrator says that the poems will be out in time for the holiday season, that is the volume will come out in November or December. The title of the book will be: "Songs of Love and Rebellion," and it will contain several poems never before published anywhere, such as "The Last Message," "Night," "My Woman," and other songs. The cost will be about 50 cents a copy, but don't send me any money until book is advertised as ready for sale; just let me know how many copies you want and your address.

COVINGTON HALL.

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"FRIENDS OF LABOR"

YAKIMA VALLEY HOP NEWS

RAILROAD WRECKERS ADMIT BANKRUPTCY

PERSON THROWN BACK IN JAIL
(Continued from page 1)

Hennessey's Store.
Siegles Store.
Brennan's Store.
Shirley's, East Park St.
Big Four Tailoring.
O'Rourke's Shoe Store.
Franzman Wall Paper Co.
Riddle Wall Paper Co.
Gamer Shoe Co.
Brownfield Cnty Carpet Co.
Lander Furniture Co.
Ben Calkins Stationery.
Hight & Fairfield Jewelry Co.
Butte Electric Co.
Montana Transfer Co.
South Butte Tin-Shop.
Breen's Drug Store.
Carney Drug Co.
American Theatre.
C. O. D. Laundry.
Montana Toilet Co.
Butte Land and Investment Co.
Leggatt Hotel.
Sullivan & McPhee Saloon.
Southern Bar, "Reddy's Place."
Davis Confectionery, 110 N. Wyoming St.
Cohn Bros., Post Cards, East Granite St.
P. T. Dunn, Insurance, Hamilton St.
Smoke House Cigar Store, S. Arizona St.
Mike Sullivan "Big Stops," Exchange Saloon
Original Mug, East Park.
L. H. Cohen Cigar Co.
Doctor Bar.
John L. Rowan Saloon, Utah Avenue Saloon.
Crowley and Lockhart, East Broadway.
Tuxedo Pool Hall, East Broadway.
Lynch & Lehan Saloon, N. Main St.
Rex Bar, Doe Mooney.
Lisa Cash Grocery.
Forrest and Hausworth.
Andrus Grocery.
Youldens Grocery.
Caplice Commercial Co.
J. M. Connelly Confectionary, Utah Avenue.
Armour Packing Co.
Oxford Meat Market.
Relott Auto Shop.
Watchmaker, 121 South Arizona St.
Rochester Hardware Co.
Magill & Nevin, Plumbing.
Montana Hardware Co.
Pallos Candy, Corner Park and Dakota Sts.
Paddy Moore Saloon.
Connell's Store.
Symon's Store.
Mattingly's Store.
Wein's Store.
Jeas Nas Son, Tailors.
McLeeds, Tailor.
Holt Hat Co.
Butte Paper Co.
Montana Trunk Co.
Howard Music Co.
Butte Phonograph Co.
Leys Jewelry Co.
E. H. Irish Harness & Saddlery.
Remington Typewriter Co.
Dersh & Greenfield, Poultry.
Owen Montgomery, Drugs.
Paxson & Rockefeller, Drugs.
Wolcott, Insurance.
Ansonia Theatre.
Taylor Laundry.
Troy Laundry.
Slememmons & Booth.
Northern Hotel Barber Shop.
Windsor Bar, East Broadway.
Q. T. Saloon.
Cross Roads Liquor Co.
Orton Bros., Music Dealers.
First National Bank.
Jere Clifford, East Broadway Saloon.
Montana Liquor Co.
McGinley Bros., B. A. & P. Depot, Saloon.
Boyle Bros, Main near Broadway, Saloon.
Copper State Saloon.
Blue Ribbon Saloon.
Schilling's Pool Halls.
Silver Dollar Bar.
Braund House.
McCarty Grocery, East Park St.
McCarty Grocery, East Broadway.
Brophy's Store.
Kermode Grocery.
Lutey's and all Connections.
Butte Commercial Co.
Western Meat Co.
McKinley Sausage Co.
Schumacher Meat Co. East Park St.
Western Supply Co.
Thompson & Son, Groceries.
M. & W. Barber Shop.
Harry L. Hansen, Plumbing.
Butte Barber Shop.
Northwest Fuel Co., Grand and Main.
This is a list of the business houses that refused to sign a petition protesting to the Governor against sending of the militia into Butte, Montana.

Since writing last have had some good reports for the boys. The hop-growers of Yakima and surroundings are hiring guards to watch over the yards at day and night. In Moxie 250 families too many were hired. A few families refused to move when told to get off. Deputies were brought to chase them off. They went, but at night reports were circulated that the vines were blown down by the wind, yet as far as I know there hasn't been any strong wind since I have been here. I went out on a hop-field for a few days with 29 others. All we could make was \$1.50 a day and board ourself. We worked a couple of days to get next to the people. Then we agitated to get one and one-fourth cents a pound for hops. All were willing, but a few. The Indians also agreed. (The Indians are the ones the bosses most depend on.) We had the time set for the strike, but before the time all quit, except a few families, Indians and all. The Indians are also quitting in Moxie. The boss went to Yakima to get some more pickers, but it seemed he couldn't get anybody. The hop-pickers are quitting on most all the ranches. The families are well disgusted. According to the Employment sharks, the hop-growers are going to have a hard time to get the hops picked this year. I think if more stress had been put on a general strike in Washington than there was, that the only ones to pick the hops would have been the guards, contractors, bosses and their families. I think next year, with a little more agitation, the price of hops for the pickers will go up a half cent. You can hear from most everyone that the hop growers are worrying more about the I. W. W. than the War.

I was coming down on a car from the hop fields and heard a couple of slaves talking. It seems they were working on an apple orchard and there is an I. W. W. on the job, and they don't know who it is. It seems that the apples are going to San Diego. When the boxes come in they find a slip of paper with the following inscribed on it: "Watch out for these apples as they are picked by an I. W. W. Remember, we do not forget San Diego and its people." The boss fired a few, but it seems that the I. W. W. lad stills stays there.

The boys shouldn't get discouraged a bit, but put more energy in the fight, as the scissor-bills are getting fewer and fewer. The solidarity of the workers can be noticed more and more, even among the families. It feels fine to see the bosses going around crying mad. Instead of saying, "here, you," or "hurry up," or "come on," they say, "well, son how are things?" We should worry. Let the boss do that. A bunch just come in and are more than satisfied with the work done.

It sure feels fine to be here. I should recommend to any rebel, who is discouraged to come to Yakima and get on the fields or the orchards. I have the promise of a couple of subs and well send them to you as soon as the boys get more money.

Well this will be all this time and will send you more news as soon as I get it. Trusting the Voice is going good, I am,
Your for Solidarity,
Harry Feinberg

THE WAYS OF THE MIGHTY

By W. H. Lewis

Ye sought to stifle struggle when Christ was led away;
Ye thought to end our longings for the better day;
Ye jailed and murdered Rebels, gave them a deathless name—
And added countless faggots to Revolution's flame.
Ye think ye are all-powerful, your reign will never die;
But all the fierce tornadoes surrender to the sky.
Ye led away the Scholar, gave him the poison drink—
And moved your system onward to Revolution's brink.
Ye thought to end our ideas upon the scaffold high;
But Chicago has her Rebels—their ideals never die—
They numbered not a dozen, those martyrs of the light,
Today they number millions girding for the fight.
Through all the stricken ages ye have sapped the blood of right;
Some day the road is ended, some day will bring the light:
Ye never hear the rumblings that are rampant in the land—
Ye only see the metal, its glitter in your hand!

According to the "Oregonian" of the 10th, a committee of "railroad men" (1) called on Preserdence Wilson on the 9th and appealed to him to appeal "the public" to give its "sympathetic co-operation" to the railroads in order that these bankrupted junkpiles might be saved from bankruptcy. They admit that they cannot pay their debts without getting "sympathy," which in capitalist language means "come across with more cold cash." Also, on account of the European shambles, they don't see whereinhell they are going to get it. We have a strong hunch, though, that they are going to try to get it out of the Workingmen and Working Farmers, for there is really no other place to collect sympathy of the sort necessary to satisfy Bondholders and Bankers.

That they have already begun the collection of "sympathy" from the workers is borne out by another dispatch in the same "Oregonian" to the effect that the Pennsylvania railroad had discontinued, on the 9th, 68 trains; that on April 1st the same company had annulled 118 trains, while shortly before that date it had annulled 23 trains, or a total of 209 trains this year. This, it is said, will "save \$2,000,000" to this one Plunderbund alone. What it will "save" to the railroad workers, their starving women and children alone can tell. It's a fine system, alright. Also, looking at the tremendous power resting in the hollow of their hands, it's a fine style Unionism that is unable to protect its members against being plundered and starved by a handful of human vultures. But what's the use? Men (?) who allow a buzzardlike district attorney to persecute a man like Carl Person with impunity for being loyal to his class and who will with hardly a protest pour down on the I. C. shopmen, the Louisiana Lumberjacks, and the Miners in West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado trainload after trainload of the dirtiest scabs, Yellowlegs and defectives that ever polluted the earth, can't be expected to have enuf manhood to protect even their own wives and children. All of which proves that no set of workers, even at the behest of "Grand Chiefs," can commit treason against their class without in the end themselves paying the penalty. Boys, let's quit this criminal folly of cutting each other's throats. Let's UNITE and TAKE and HOLD the world for the workers. The fight is on—ON WITH THE ONE BIG UNION!

SCISSORBILL CAESARS' CENSORSHIP

According to a Butte paper here is what you cannot publish under Yellowleg law in Butte and Silver Bow County, Montana, United Trusts of America:

- "Publication of inflammatory matter.
- "Attacks on state and national government.
- "Criticism of the military.
- "Disrespectful articles about the flag.

At the risk of publishing "inflammatory matter," we will say that Redbeard about hit the nail on the head when he said "No government on earth rests on the consent of the governed." Second, we would not be guilty of criticising that hessian pretorian guard called, for lack of stronger words, the Militia, especially after we consider its heroic record in West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado. No, we would much rather compliment Preserdence Moyer on securing "protection" that cannot possibly defile the protected. Lastly, that nation that has to use Yellowleg bayonets to enforce "respect for its flag," is, in our opinion, in a hellvafix. "The right of free speech"—O shut up!

I. W. W. PAMPHLET IN SWEDISH

Only six hundred copies are now left of "Loneslavens Organisation," printed by the Scandinavian branch, of Local 322. Locals doing propaganda among Scandinavian workers should take advantage of this last opportunity to secure same. It contains straight I. W. W. ideas, is recommended as interesting to read and easy to understand.

The prices is ten cents a copy. To locals or anyone sending for ten copies or more, five cents a copy, postage prepaid. Send orders with cash to Gust Hill, box 511, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

SONG BOOKS MARTIAL OUTLAWED

Fellow workers: Owing to martial law in this city, we are asking you if you will kindly help us at the present time by taking some of our stock off our hands. We are not allowed to hold street meetings, and we have 1000 song books which we will deliver for \$4.00 per 100.

If you can use any please let us know at once. Address Butte Propaganda League, 428 S. Arizona street, Butte, Mont. B. Lorton, Fin. Sec'y.

is under the control of the corporation interests which are far reaching and all powerful. No property owner of De Witt County dares to sign Carl Person's bond, even if he wanted to.

This is the anarchy that is abroad in De Witt County where people are calling themselves Americans.

PLUTE SKINNEM AND ROBB

By J. S. Biscay

Beware of the I. W. W.

Mr. Workingman—We have just learned the awful program of the I. W. W. It is even worse than we had imagined. So be warned!

The I. W. W. hopes to organize all the workers into one big union so they will act together instead of being divided as now. We will not then be able to beat them into submission. In case of a strike even our food would be cut off and we would suffer. Think of these heartless wretches actually planning to lock us out from our meals. In case of a strike, we could not ship scabs because they would not haul them. We could not import thugs and gunmen because they would neither transport or feed them. To make it worse, they would even call out our lackey, we would not even be allowed to have gasoline for our motor, nor hauled out on a car or train. If we tried to walk away, we would starve. If we were lucky enough to get aboard our yacht, we could not run it ourselves. Good heavens, slave keep away from any one who preaches that we should have a taste of the medicine forced on you for our profit. Why, these ungodly and unpatriotic agitators even affirm that we would finally have to go to work for a living. Good God! Has it come to this? Can it be possible that anyone should even think that we should be forced to sweat and lose that rotundaform, or bay window? It is monstrous!

All our lives, we have worked you, bled and mutilated you, if there was profit in it. You have languished in jails built by your kind. You have died in mines, forests and on sea for us. Are you now going to stand idly by and allow agitators to preach that we should work for our own living, instead of sucking the blood from you and yours? Come! Rally in our defense before too late. Down with the I. W. W.

D. Generate Khuss, Secy.

Munchausen, Jr., Arrives—Baron Munchausen was said to have been the biggest liar that ever lived but a genius appeared in Portland the other day and shoved his grandad off the pedestal of fame. He was P. W. Dowler, "general organizer of the United (?) Carpenters and Joiners." According to the interview, this genius insinuated that the I. W. W. was responsible for all the crimes of Riley and his gang and about everything else that has occurred in Butte. Next thing we'll hear, I guess, is that we and not Charlie asked for the "protection" that Butte is now suffering under. Amen. As Preserdence Wilson says, "Let us prey."

SOAPBOXERS, ATTENTION

At the regular business meeting of local 73, Phil McLaughlin was elected Secrtary to succeed Robt. Connellan, resigned.

The local is in excellent shape and can accommodate a good soap boxer.

Kindly send all communications to Phil McLaughlin, Sec., box 845, Stockton, Calif.

Sing a song of Melish,
Filled with bull and rye,
Shooting down the workers
Without asking why:
Uncle Trusty's soldiers,
We will get you bye and bye.

New Crimes—Don't "disrespect the flag;" don't "insult the uniform;" don't "attack the government;" don't "criticize the militia;" don't double-cross a detective; don't call a scab a scab; don't—aw, hell.

Judas, father of their souls,
Let them to thy bosom fly;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass the gunman by.

NOW IS THE TIME

TO READ B. E. NILSSON'S PAMPHLET

"Political Socialism Capturing the Government."

It will be sold to Locals and speakers at \$2.50 per hundred copies, postage prepaid, as long as they last. Single copies five cents.