

A "FAIR TRIAL"—BUT ALWAYS BY THE OTHER CLASS

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

Organization  is Power

THIS IS NO. 90
IF NO. 91 is opposite your name on address label,
your subscription expires next week.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. II—NO. 38

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

PERSON TRIAL

HUNDREDS OF MEN ARE EXAMINED FOR JURY SERVICE IN THE PERSON MURDER CASE

Attorney Frank Comerford, of Chicago, for the Defense Tells the Jury in His Opening Statement That He Will Prove a Conspiracy on the Prosecution.

By Floyd P. Gibbons.

Lincoln, Ill., Sept. 30.—(Special correspondence.)—The Battle of Looters of organized labor to send Editor Carl E. Person, of the Strike Bulletin, to the gallows, is on.

On Tuesday, September 22, 1914, the work of getting the jury in the Person case was begun. Hundreds of men were examined before 12 men were finally agreed upon. The jury is made up entirely of farmers. And two men out of the hundreds examined testified that they formerly belonged to a labor union. They were quickly excused by the prosecution. The fact that only farmers were drawn for jury service is the cause of much exciting comment at Lincoln, Ill., where the case is on trial.

The defense, appreciating the danger of a jury of farmers in a trial involving the life of a strike leader, fought every inch before accepting the jury.

Person has been strike secretary for the 35,000 union men who on September 30, 1911, gave up their jobs, when commanded to give up their rights to organize into a system federation. He was decoyed from his office at Clinton, Ill., on December 30, 1913, by Honey Musser, ex-Chief of Police of Clinton, and chief strikebreaker for the Illinois Central. Musser, a giant standing six feet and two inches, and weighing 220, after decoying Person with a fake telephone message to the Interurban Depot, waited in ambush and struck Person down from behind.

Comerford Makes Challenge.

Attorney Frank Comerford, in charge of Person's defense, in his opening address to the jury, said that he would prove that Musser was only an agent for the real murderer.

Comerford promised to show a conspiracy to kill Person because of Person's activity in editing the Strike Bulletin, which has been responsible for keeping up the interest of the men on strike.

The prosecution in court is being conducted by States Attorney Williams, of DeWitt County; States Attorney Everett Smith, of Logan County, and Special Prosecuting Attorney Judge Lot Herrick, whom rumor has it is a special representative of the Illinois Central, retained to aid in silencing the Strike Bulletin and Editor Person by sending him to the gallows.

Comerford sprung a sensation at the outset of the trial by getting to the jury the fact that States Attorney Williams conspired to railroad the defendant by writing an article shortly before the trial under the name of S. Dean Wason. The article was printed in the Lincoln papers and was so prejudiced against the defendant's cause that dozens of the jurors asked to be excused because they could not give the defendant a fair trial after reading it.

Illinois Central Agents On the Job.

The camp of the prosecution is supported by an army of Illinois Central spies and private detectives. Excitement runs high. The case is attracting interest all over the country.

In the State's Attorney's opening statement he charged Person with being a cold-blooded murderer, and demanded that he be dealt with according to law.

The prosecutor dropped the mask when in the passion of his opening address to the jury he assailed the editor of the Strike Bulletin for his attack on the Illinois Central and its employees. He said that he would show that Person was of a malicious heart because he wrote up the men who took the bread out of the mouths of the strikers, as "Scabs."

Attorney Comerford in his opening address demanded that a reason for the man-hunt be given to the jury. He charged the existence of a conspiracy of organized dollars to make a gallows sacrifice of Person.

Over a hundred witnesses are subpoenaed. The case promises to be one of the longest and most bitterly fought murder trials in the history of the country.

Labor awaits the results.

RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE

Charley Cline's trial started September 28th. In a letter received today from Attorney Fred Moore, who is in San Antonio turning heaven and earth and the other place for Rangel and Cline, he says:

"In each case tried District Attorney Linden has said: 'I don't want you to hang this man. I will ask and shall expect you to hang those ARCH CRIMINALS, those leaders, Cline and Rangel'."

You see he is hard after his \$500 BLOOD MONEY and those several small sums on the side for imprisoning the others. He is a hard, relentless man and Charley Cline must go before him without the witnesses or expert testimony which is so necessary in this case, unless we, his fellow workers, can help him.

You know Fred Moore. We know that he has left his practice here in Los Angeles and gone to San Antonio to fight for Rangel and Cline, not knowing whether there will be a cent in the committee's treasury to pay him.

All that he is asking now is for money to pay the court costs. He is a fighter, an able lawyer, and he is wholly on the side of militant working class action.

Legal expenses in capitalist courts are outrageous, but we cannot help that. The tyrants in power dictate them and UNTIL WE ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT IN OUR OWN WAY WE MUST PAY THE ENEMY'S PRICE.

It will be fatal to have Moore's hands tied for lack of money to work with at this critical time. In his letter he says:

"Four or five hundred dollars raised right away may mean life to these men; the lack of it, death."

The Rangel-Cline Defense Committee has used the money sent in as carefully as it knows how. It has had a hard struggle to get publicity for these cases and has appealed to all phases of the movement to get funds to carry the cases thus far.

THE SWING HAS SET IN OUR FAVOR NOW and many papers are publishing our articles. This will mean money later on. But the CAPITALIST DEMONS OF TEXAS, GLOATING OVER THE PROSPECT OF TWO LABOR AGITATORS SWINGING AT A ROPE'S END, are not going to wait for us to gather money.

ONE VICTORY HAS BEEN SCORED BY THE DEFENSE in the acquittal of D. R. Rosas September 4th. There are reversible errors in all the former convictions. It is only a question of money to put up the fight and we can beat their game.

Rangel and Cline and the other boys did not count the cost when they obeyed the call of their class. We must be as loyal as they.

We hate abominably to ask you for money—you who have the world's revolutionary burden to carry and only your bare hands with which to lift it. But experience teaches that it is to the militants we must look for help when the workers are in the toils. The sympathies of those who have money are on the oppressor's side.

Take up a collection, get up a meeting—anything to raise money. You know best what you can do. BUT GET BUSY NOW AND HELP TO SAVE THESE FELLOW WORKERS.

RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE COMMITTEE.

VICTOR CRAVELLO, Secy.

Room 108 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal.

SOLIDARITY

IN SYNDICALIST EDITION OF SAN FRAN. CISCO BULLETIN

How Its Need Is Shown at This Time and the Promise It Holds for the Workers of the World

By John D. Bary

Just now it seems almost like a ghastly joke to speak of solidarity among the workers of the world. In Europe, for the past few weeks, the workers have been tragically showing their lack of solidarity. There has been an arrayal, not of class against class, but of mass against mass, the masses including millions of those industrial laborers who interests are essentially identical. Never before has labor so bitterly disappointed the hopes of its brothers and sisters across the seas. Never before did it have such a chance to show its might. The best that can be said for it is that, taken unawares, it had no time to gather its forces, to assert its principles, and to resist the conventions, and the prejudices and the patriotic enthusiasm sustained for many generations.

If, by means of solidarity, labor had resisted the war, it would have won universal applause. Many of its bitterest foes would have thrown up their hats. No triumph on the battlefield could have compared with this triumph. Of all the victories of peace in history this victory would have been the greatest. Above the inhumanity of Kings the humanity of labor would have shone like a star.

However, the war makes the ideal of solidarity not less beautiful but even more appealing. Its failure in this crisis must give it a stronger hold on the workers in the crisis yet to come. At any rate, the next time they are not likely to be taken by surprise. Now they cannot fail to see that internationalism must be something more than a mere name if it is to sustain the mighty structure of labor that is built of the spirit and the energy of all the laborers the world over, without reference to sex, creed, or color.

By comparison solidarity makes all the other aspirations of labor seem transient and insignificant. It is bigger than the world. It is as big as all humanity. It reaches to the laborers in the depths and it gives them the promise of standing side by side with their brothers on the heights. It sweeps aside the wretched prejudices that so long have caused estrangement among mankind. Its eager acceptance as a faith by multitudes the world over during the past few years shows how superficial those prejudices were and how misleading. What it needs now is to find the way to teach mankind how to put the faith into practice. Theories can be sanctified only by deeds. The task is mighty. But the rewards are proportionate. To ask men in one generation to break the bonds that have separated the nations of the past and to become broad enough in spirit to include all the nations in their practical consideration as well as in their sympathies is to impose a task beyond the average human power. Before solidarity can be reached there must be hard and persistent effort along a way that presents many difficulties.

First of all there is the difficulty of language. If the nations could only speak freely to one another they would realize much more clearly their essential likeness. To hear the talk going on now about the Russians, for example, one might imagine that the Slav peoples were profoundly different from ourselves. The surface differences are almost exclusively dwelt on and exaggerated. Seldom is there a reference to the humanity that makes them identical with ourselves. Similarly, some of the nations of the world look with antipathy on our own nation. They regard us as infinitely inferior to themselves in refine-

ment and culture. The Americanization of the world they would consider a calamity. But if they knew us better they would be likely to get a pleasant surprise.

All people who think at all nowadays are becoming aware of the world-blindness that has kept humanity from acknowledging and living by its unity. They are trying to reach the light. It is interesting and significant that the strongest effort in this direction should come from the people at the base of society, those assumed to be the least enlightened. They are stirred by an urge greater than mere sentiment. In one another they see, not foes, but allies. Every year they see the truth growing more plain that the weakness of labor in one part of the world, that labor is one great organism, the blood of each laborer contributing to the life of the whole.

Even while the barrier of language persists, other barriers can be thrown down. They include the pride that makes people rejoice in the advantage of their own country wrung from the advantage of another country. Shall the laborers of one nation rejoice because their fellow-laborers across a purely imaginary line have been subjected to a crushing tax? When the situation is seen in its reality such rejoicing becomes impossible through being inhuman.

By solidarity the workers of the world have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Their way out lies in their own minds. All they have to do is to make themselves big enough in thought to compass their emancipation. And their emancipation means the winning of the world for all who are willing to work.

LAW AND ORDER IN STOCKTON

J. J. Emerson and R. Carlisle, hired by the M. M. & E., to uphold their brand of law-and-order, are under arrest for a dynamite frame-up to discredit labor. Warrants are out for a few more of the same breed who are in hiding.

Tveitmoe and Casey made the charge in an open meeting in San Francisco that the M. M. & E. were offering their hirelings from \$25.00 to \$50.00 per head to put labor agitators in the hospital. The M. M. & E. is said to supply their banditti with all the tools of the profession—guns, blackjacks, etc.

"Getting" Anton Johanson is estimated to be worth \$75.00. Of course, the M. M. & E. is entitled to reduced rates, in as much as they furnish the tools of (their) trade and "legal" protection. Still, it seems that they and their apprentices are a very cheap bunch.

Hans Le Jeune confessed that he had been doing the dirty work of the Merchants, Manufacturers and Employers' Associations in Seattle and Portland and that Mr. Francis of Portland had sent him to the M. M. & E. in Stockton. There he organized a band of 18 men. He supplied this slugging crew with pick handles, blackjacks and revolvers. Mr. Calkins showed his love for Le Jeune by giving him his own 32-caliber Colt automatic.

During his employment in Stockton Le Jeune paid to his gang \$825, which was furnished in various amounts by Mr. Bailey, Mr. Brokaw (General Brokaw of the Slugging Gang) and F. J. Viebrock, of the Austin Hardware Company (Mr. Viebrock does not like to be known to have anything to do with this business, so please don't mention him). He received special instructions to "get" Johanson.

HAD TO BE WATCHED.

"Who, dar, Politician!" shouted old Brother Bogus to the animal he was endeavoring to drive in the way it should go. "Who, dar, dad-souse yo' ornery pieter, or, I'll—Sah? W'y—oh-kee! hee—sah, I calls dis yuh mule Politician uh-kaze re minute yo' takes yo' eye off'n de bodacious scoun'el right den he's into devilbent. Uh-yaw! haw! haw!"

The Voice of the People

Entered as Second-class Matter, August 12, 1914, at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, under the Act of August 24, 1912

Published weekly by the Portland Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION
309 DAVIS ST.
PORTLAND OREGON

B. E. Nilsson.....Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

United States: 52 weeks, \$1.00; 26 weeks
50c; 13 weeks.....\$0.25
Foreign: One year.....1.50
Single copies......05

BUNDLE ORDER RATES

United States: 5 copies, 13 weeks, \$1.00; or
10 or more copies paid 10 weeks in advance,
1½¢ per copy.

OTHERWISE, in United States or Canada, 2c
per copy.

No accounts carried beyond current month.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



LABOR TRIALS.

The most striking feature of all these trials of labor agitators is the attitude of the large employers. Stripped of the sentimental and misleading flub-dub with which it is half hidden, it is simply this: "Whenever anyone sets out to commit a murder in our interest, whether he is directly hired by us or acts on his own initiative, he must not be interfered with. The victim must not defend himself. If he does defend himself successfully against the assassin, we will use our almost immeasurable wealth, all the power of a kept public press, all the power of a machine-manipulated government, and all the trickery and bribery of the legal profession, to destroy the life which the assassin failed to destroy."

One thing is in the victim's favor. Really intelligent men have no stomach for this rail-roading business, even if they are so situated that it would be to their economic advantage. Perhaps they do not really object to such things being done, but they imagine that they keep themselves clean and undefiled by letting someone else do it for them. The result is that these frame-ups are usually so crude and obvious as to shock even those who are most bitterly prejudiced against the prisoner.

Yes, there is prejudice against the prisoner. How could it be otherwise? Sometimes the whole jury is composed of men whose income depends on the powerful corporation which is directly urging the prosecution. More often the economic pressure is less direct. It follows all the tangled by-ways of business. But it is there, always. The "respectable citizens" who get on the jury list may be bound to the side of the prosecution by many social ties. They and their families may be striving to get into a wealthier social stratum; they may go to the same church or live in the same neighborhood; their children may go to the same school or college, and the grown-up sons and daughters may some day marry. All these social relations are possible between the men whose names are on the jury list and the men who are active in the prosecution.

The prisoner in a labor trial is a social outcast, not because of the crime with which he may be formally charged, but simply because of his activity in the class struggle. He is also an economic outcast; nothing is gained by seeking a favorable opinion from him and his class. They cannot return the favor. Their power is not felt in the business world.

The employers know full well that the social and economic antagonism is there. They would never allow a case of this kind to be tried by a jury composed of union men, nor of men who are known to have any ideas in common with the "agitator." They would never allow such a jury to decide the fate of one of their number. They know the case must be tried by members of their own class, if the judgment is to be in their favor.

The "agitator" is therefore at a serious disadvantage even where the trial is as fair as the legal mechanism can make it. But we must not forget, (we are not allowed to forget), that the whole legal machinery is often placed entirely at the disposal of the employer. The worst products of the penitentiaries are hired as "private detectives" and empowered to use the jails, as torture chambers, and the regular police as errand boys, in their efforts to get the evidence they are paid to get.

This prejudice easily becomes the dominant feature of the trial itself. The prosecution

naturally tries to strengthen this prejudice, while the defence as naturally strives to overcome it. The actual crime with which the prisoner is charged becomes a secondary matter, while his fate is decided by his activity in the workers' struggle for a decent living.

Back of it all stands the corporation, urging the Goddess of Justice to do the dirty work which the hired assassin failed to accomplish.

M. M. & E., THE A. F. OF L. AND I. W. W.

By E. L. Carey.

In Stockton the M. M. & E. claims to have won their fight against the obsolete Craft Union A. F. of L. organization to the extent of having established to non-union open shop in that city, again demonstrating what a class conscious organization can do to an organization that teaches an identity of interest between capital and labor.

The M. M. & E. is organized on the principle that it has nothing in common with the working class and that if they do not crush the workers' organizations that they will themselves in time be crushed; therefore they in self-protection have organized themselves into the M. M. & E. with the avowed purpose of crushing the working class.

The American Federation of Labor with its class division of labor is unable to cope with them because they teach that there is a middle ground between capital and labor. Their slogan is "A Fair Day's Work for a Fair Day's Pay." What is a fair day's pay? And what is a fair day's work? It is a question that nobody can answer. On one side it is as little work as you can give for as great a pay as you can get. On the other side, as little pay and as much work as they can get out of the worker. Under this condition you can see that you, the workers, have nothing in common with your bosses.

Craft Union men, it is time to wake up and organize your strength in an organization that is able to meet the master class in the everyday struggle for existence, and with its own weapons. How can your treasury stand the drain of the battle against the M. M. & E., who have their National organization to draw from in case of need?

There is one way to meet the M. M. & E. in battle, and only one, and that is in an organization formed in such a way that it considers an injury to one set of workers an injury to all workers. And which does not consider it necessary to notify the boss before hand if they intend to strike, and, last but not the least, will not consider it necessary to walk off a job or out of a factory to strike, but will stay on the job and carry on the strike on every piece of work you handle.

In the I. W. W. you have an organization of this class. It is always ready to do the bidding of the rank and file. It is the only Union for the class conscious worker to join. Craft Union men, get busy. Organize your might. Join the I. W. W. Abolish your craft lines and you will be better able to meet your master on the industrial field.

CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS.

What is the use of forming an organization of the proletariat along class lines, if, when anything happens to a member of our class, we immediately accept the proffered help of some parasitical political party?

Witness San Diego; some dead and others diseased for life in their filthy jails because we did not conform to our preamble and stick to the class line; for we were betrayed by the so-called bourgeois revolutionists (?) as every I. W. W. who was in that fight knows to his cost.

If we ought to fight side by side with the disgruntled petit-bourgeois revolutionists, (?) then why don't we line up with them and do away with this quibbling? But if the 1908 convention was right in kicking out the political freakishness from the I. W. W., then when the devil are we going to learn the obvious lesson?

Comment: The politicians in San Diego "helped" us by deciding how the money should be spent. Our members had all the fighting to do. I would not call that "accepting proffered assistance." EDITOR.

NOTICE TO LOCALS.

The articles which were published in The Voice under title, "Reasons for a Revolutionary Movement," will be published in pamphlet form if I can get a little financial assistance. It is all set up and will therefore cost less to get it printed now than it will later. The price to locals would not be more than \$3 per 100. Any difference between cost of printing and this price to locals will go to support The Voice. I can get it printed if I can get advance orders for 1000 copies—with the cash.

B. E. NILSSON.

DR. CHAPMAN'S LECTURE ON THE NEW EVOLUTION.

The lecture was well worth hearing. Darwin's theory of evolution was clearly and forcefully explained. Dr. Chapman took particular pains to explain that no moral or religious concepts enter into the process of evolution, unless it is brought into it by man. Those who survive are not necessarily "good," their survival is not necessarily beneficial to the rest of mankind. They survive because they are adapted for their environment. That environment may be such that the worst, in a moral sense, are the most likely to survive and to succeed. He showed how superstition and human egotism perverted Darwin's theory of evolution, making of evolution a new god, and surrounding it with a new religious creed. Success itself is regarded as a proof of the favor of this new god. The one who succeeds is deemed good and righteous because God has allowed him to succeed. Success justifies the means whereby success is attained. "Might is right," and the blonde beast of Nietzsche rules the world, and it is all the will of the new God—Evolution.

This new religion finds its expression in Germany in militarism, in the United States in humble worship of the "captains of industry."

Dr. Chapman compared this philosophy of Nietzsche and of Ragnar Redbeard with the philosophy of the Nazarene, and showed that he had strong leanings toward the latter. This is where I differ with Dr. Chapman. He spoke of these two concepts as though mankind must choose one or the other. I would say that one is the philosophy of tyrants, while the other is the philosophy of slaves, and that mankind cannot have the one without also having the other. There can be no blonde beasts without there also being meek and humble slaves. And there can be no meekness, no service, and no tribute, unless there is a master to demand meekness and service and tribute. Meekness between equals would be nothing else than senseless mummery; mutual service would not be service at all, it would either be co-operation, or it would be wasted labor; if we were to pay tribute to each other, we would only exchange coins to no purpose.

The blonde beast must have slaves to rule, or it ceases to be a blonde beast. The meek and humble usually find someone that will smite the other cheek for them; if they don't they must perforce cease to be meek and humble.

We simply cannot be good Christians unless there is a blonde beast at whose feet we may crawl.

The blonde beasts are destroying each other in Europe right now. The philosophy of the Nazarene has been preached to mankind for 1900 years without making the world any better. Neither of these philosophies carry any promise for us.

I heartily agree with Dr. Chapman in condemning those revolutionists who would sit on their haunches and wait for evolution to bring about their emancipation. They simply demonstrate that they are unfit for emancipation. Deadheads seldom come out on top in the struggle for existence.

IT'S A POOR RULE.

In the actual red glare of war the proposal of the extreme anarchists to seize and do away with the sacred rights of the government does not, after all, appear to be so absurd. The rights of property are supposed to be so "sacred" that no one has any right to question their fundamental claim. Yet the moment war breaks out they melt away. In Germany the savings bank deposits were immediately appropriated by the government. In fact, everywhere on the continent every bit of private property which could be utilized for the purpose of killing the "enemy" was promptly grabbed up. For a long time to come the anarchists who contend that confiscation and repudiation are perfectly proper, when the end justifies the means, will have a number of overwhelming precedents to back them up.—Life.

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.

WHEN WAR SHALL CEASE

Imagine the situation of a good, commonplace German family: Times are very hard, because business is prostrate. Probably the bread winners are away in uniform. If it is a farm or a shop the women are doing what work there is. If it is an artisan's family the pay envelope has stopped. The main occupation consists in awaiting the bulletins of killed and wounded, and searching there for the name of husband, father or son. The outlook is bleak; for if the breadwinners come back unscathed long economy will be necessary to repair the loss of profits or of earnings during wartime.

And all this misery for what? If Germany was there may be much shouting in Berlin; some new glaring white statues in Victory Alley; somebody will get decorations and titles; the newspapers will inflate their chests with pride—but this good, commonplace family will only be poorer. It can gain nothing whatever, for none of its interests were concerned in the war. If the generals blunder or the Russian battalions prove too heavy, then fewer breadwinners will come back, and this commonplace family will get a heavier mulet of taxes.

Put in its place, you can imagine yourself indignantly repudiating the concern at Berlin that would inflict such misery on you for nothing—saying: "Excuse me! I have no sons to be shot in a game of state craft. If you want to maintain, by force of arms, a theory about balance of power, go do the fighting yourself!"

Only in that way will war cease. The time is coming when people can no longer be led into war by political dogmas; when they will realize that in every war they suffer horribly, while in only one possible war out of a thousand can they gain anything whatever.—Saturday Evening Post.

Of course this Saturday Evening Post editorial is not telling us anything new. That is, we have known for a long time that if war is to be stopped at all, it must be stopped by the workers. But it is a new thing for such editorials to appear in the Saturday Evening Post, or any publication of that kind. That is really a significant fact.

In the first place it is a shame-faced admission that the best bourgeois thought is a decade behind the thought of the revolutionary part of the working class.

It also shows that there is an intelligent minority of the capitalists who are sick and tired and AFRAID of militarism, and they are almost ready to beg the workers to stop militarism in any way they see fit—just so they stop it.

They are beginning to realize that while the workers pay the cost of war in with their lives; the money cost of war falls, for the greater part, on the small-fry capitalists. The big capitalists are strong enough, not only to take all the spoils of war and militarism, but also to shirk the financial cost.

THE CRY OF THE CLAN

By Pat Brennen

They come from the North,
They come from the South,
They come from the East and the West;
They come with stern, set faces,
Determined to take the best.
They have marched through the dreary places
They have hungered and thirsted and bled;
And the trail is lined
With the best of their kind,
And the bones of the Workers' dead.
The bones of the Workers' dead—
And the trail it is crimson red—
The slabs of stones,
O'er those mangled bones,
Marks the trail of the Workers' dead.
But the cry of the Clan is ringing!
They are marching across the hills—
They are forced from their dreary prisons.
The factories, mines and mills.
They are starting to flood your cities—
Your power it will soon be gone.
You can hear the Voice of Labor singing,
Singing their battle song:
One Union, Industrial Union!
Workers of the World, unite!
To make us free from slavery,
And gain each Man his Right!

WANTON WASTE.

It has been estimated that in the wars of the Nineteenth Century the average cost of killing a man was \$3677. Since it only costs \$1000 to rear a child to the killing age, this looks like a case for the efficiency experts.—S. C. in The Public.

RUSSIAN SOCIALIST AGAINST WAR.

In spite of the terror of the Russian Czar, the Socialists in Russia stood firm in their opposition to war and refused to vote for the war credits.

NEWS FROM ARIZONA

REDS NEEDED IN ARIZONA IF THE 80 PER CENT LAW PASSES.

Just a line to let you know how things are in Phoenix, Arizona. The hot weather drove most of the boys out of here, but they are beginning to drop back in now that the weather is getting cool. We have been working on the craft Unions here with the result that they discuss and use Sabotage quite freely.

The Cooks' and Waiters' Union had trouble with an unfair place here, and the city authorities tried to bluff them out by pinching the pickets. Before the day was over we had a representative from every craft and industry in the state carrying a banner in front of the scab restaurant and the city police quit pinching us and turned loose those they had picked earlier in the day.

At this writing the Cooks' and Waiters' Union has discontinued picketing, as they are able to persuade the real estate sharks, doctors, lawyers, business men, etc., that the unfair restaurant is not a very agreeable place.

It looks as though the 80 per cent bill will go through this Fall. If it does it will clear the state of all alien labor and there will be a big demand for the Free and Independent American scissorvill. This demand is already becoming greater than the supply as the farmers are refusing to hire the Mexicans and Indians.

We class conscious workers can't favor any bill or laws that favor one nationality more than another. We should, however, take advantage of the situation by filling these vacancies on the farms and in the mines with good red Wobblies. I have taken steps to that end already, by getting permission to use the Labor Temple as an employment agency for the surrounding farming country. I have all farmers leave their phone numbers and when I'm not working I chase around and get any I. W. W. members I can find and have them arrange over the phone with the farmer they are going to work for.

Now, while I don't promise jobs to anybody coming this way, they can see for themselves that there will be a greater demand for white labor than ever before, due to discrimination against the Mexicans, who do nearly all the work in this part of the country.

Judging from the radical state of mind of the small farmers and the craft unionists, we should be able to get a foothold in these mines in a year or so, providing we get the right sort of agitation here.

I trust that we can soon get enough members here to continue the excellent propaganda work of last Winter.

Yours for the revolution,

J. E. STALL.

MINOT, N. DAK.

On Saturday night, September 26, a leader of the Woman's Suffrage League started to speak and the police told her to stop if she did not have a permit. She stopped and went to the Mayor and could not get a permit. She came back and spoke and was arrested, fined \$5; she refused to pay it and appealed the case. She was released without bail. A few members of the I. W. W. are here in town but are not speaking on the street. There is no free speech in Minot, and never was and never will be until men come to Minot that are not afraid to die. Free speech cannot be won in the jungles, nor can the working class be organized in the jungles.

W. E. Clarke, a former member of the I. W. W., is here in Minot and went before the City Council to get their views on free speech. After some hot argument the Council agreed to let him speak on the street next day. The meeting was advertised and the Mayor came to the Socialist Hall and told Clarke that if he spoke he thought there would be trouble. The Mayor said that he would rather pay \$10 or \$20 for a hall than to have him speak on the street. Clarke decided that if the Salvation Army spoke on the street that he would also speak. The Mayor said the Salvation Army would be arrested if they spoke. Large crowds gathered to see the excitement and 15 special thugs wear tin cans, but there was nothing doing. The Salvation Army did not speak, but the Wobblies were marching all over town in small groups and the thugs were crazy. They did not know what was going to happen.

Lots of Wobblies are coming here at present but what is going to be done remains to be seen.

NOTHING DOING

We tried our durnest to get the printer to accept hot air as legal tender, but HE WOULD NOT STAND FOR IT. He is a pretty good fellow otherwise.

NEWS FROM SWEET HOME, LA.

Some ten months ago there was a strike called against the Sweet Home Lumber Co. The company said it never would hire another I. W. W. It got thugs and mutton-headed fools to guard the crew while they played mumblepeg and talked about how they had a job for life, and how the I. W. W. was being starved out. The scabs were a trifling bunch, and it was all expense and no profits. Then the mill burned down, and it is said that the creditors got all the insurance. The scabs thought the company would re-build, not for the sake of making profits, of course, but just to provide jobs for the suckers. Poor fools. The company is busted and cannot re-build. Last night the last tap of work was done, and the scabs are hanging their heads. It is understood that Mr. Ball has promised to get them all on the poor farm. That is, those who have less than a dollar and a half. The whole bunch is trying to hold him to that promise. Poor old Sweet Home scabs. Yours to win,

42.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE VOICE.

September 7 to October 3, 1914.

Receipts.

On bundle orders.....	\$109.50
Subscriptions.....	29.40
Donations.....	14.60
Orders for Pol. Soc.....	5.50

Total.....	\$159.40
Cash on hand Sept. 5.....	3.85

Grand total.....	\$163.25
------------------	----------

Expenses.

Sept. 9. Deposit for mailing.....	\$ 2.00
" 9. Wrapping paper.....	1.55
" 9. Mailing issue No. 87.....	3.50
" 10. Stamps.....	1.60
" 10. 120 Political Socialism.....	1.80
" 10. Express charge on pamphlet.....	.45
" 10. B. E. Nilsson, wages.....	13.00
" 10. M. O. to House of Gowrie.....	1.20
" 10. Covington Hall on acc. wages.....	11.00
" 14. Marsh Ptg. Co., on acc.....	17.50
" 15. Stamps.....	1.00
" 17. Postage on issue No. 88.....	1.30
" 17. Mailing issue No. 88.....	3.50
" 17. Express wagon.....	.50
" 19. Stamps.....	.50
" 19. Covington Hall on acc. wages.....	11.00
" 19. B. E. Nilsson, wages.....	8.00
" 21. Marsh Ptg. Co., on acc.....	24.20
" 22. Covington Hall on acc. wages.....	4.85
" 26. Marsh Ptg. Co. on acc.....	15.00
" 26. 100 Political Socialism.....	1.50
" 26. Express charge on pamphlet.....	.45
" 26. B. E. Nilsson, wages.....	8.00
" 30. Stamps.....	.90
Otc. 1. Stamps and postage deposit.....	2.50
" 1. Mailing issue No. 89.....	3.50
" 1. Express wagon.....	.50
" 3. B. E. Nilsson, wages.....	8.00

Total.....	\$148.80
------------	----------

Recapitulation.

Cash on hand Sept. 5.....	\$ 3.85
Receipts Sept. 7 to Oct. 3.....	159.40

Total.....	\$163.25
Expenses.....	148.80

Cash on hand.....	\$ 14.45
-------------------	----------

Debt to Printer.

Due Sept. 5.....	\$ 39.25
Bills received since Sept. 5.....	107.30

Total.....	\$146.55
Paid to Marsh Ptg. Co.....	56.70

Balance due.....	\$ 89.85
------------------	----------

THE SYNDICALIST EDITION
Of the San Francisco Bulletin

The San Francisco Bulletin got out a syndicalist Edition, with Austin Lewies as editor-in-chief, on October 3rd. It contains many good articles. The management of the S. F. Bulletin has earned a place apart in the newspaper world.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

All expired subscriptions will be stricken from our mailing list as soon as this issue is mailed. Please renew, if you think the paper worth reading.

If you can get a few subscribers, it will help that much towards making a better paper.

Caroline Nelson was born in Denmark, and has recently spent some years in European travel. She will speak about the European war from the standpoint of the working people. The lecture will be delivered in Turn Hall, Fourth and Yamhill streets, Sunday, October 11th, at 8 p. m. Free admission.

PORTLAND

W. E. Reynolds, editor of "Truth," gave a lecture in the I. W. W. Hall last Sunday evening.

Perhaps Reynolds would object to having it called a lecture, it was hardly dignified enough to be called that, but it was intensely interesting.

His subject was really of a scientific nature, but he dealt with it in such simple language that it was hard to realize that it had anything to do with science.

The keynote of his speech was that nature eliminates things which cannot adapt themselves to their surroundings.

Applying this to the working class, he showed that the workers must adapt themselves to certain new conditions if they are to avoid permanent and hopeless slavery.

Unemployment is increasing so rapidly that large masses of workers will be starved out of existence, and the rest reduced to the most abject servitude, unless they speedily find a way to offer effective resistance against the master class. The first steps towards such resistance are organization and education.

Give the top part of the head a little exercise—and get together.

There were questions and a lively discussion after the speech, but the speaker had made his meaning so clear that no one really disagreed with him.

SONG OF THE REVOLUTION.

By W. H. Lewis.

From the hills of Colorado, on to Paris by the Seine;

From the swamps of Louisiana, far northward up to Maine,

Glow the fires of Revolution, cries the mother for her slain.

Oft the struggle seems to swamp us, oft defeat besets our path,

But they only press upon us greater feats in our behalf;

Dark the storm while passing o'er us, bright the glowing aftermath.

Many in the dungeons perish, many in their jail beds lie,

Many strike and die for freedom and from danger never fly;

Pressing 'gainst the hellish system, all its cunning to defy.

Labor's best and bravest perish, but its flag floats on the breeze,

With its crimson folds unfurling, over-casting all the trees;

Hurling terror on the Masters, putting gunmen on their knees.

Once the lips have tasted freedom, once the eyes behold the light,

Once the ears have heard the message, "Working men must all unite,"

None can move him from the standard, naught can make him cease the fight.

Pressing onward, ever upward, moves the race into the day,

Never turning, looking backward, never flinching from the fray,

Ever sighing, ever dying, for dear Freedom's first of May.

THE SMOKER

The smoker which was advertised in last week's issue was very successful, considering our present era of left-handed prosperity. Everybody had a good time, and there was some money left after the expenses were paid.

NEWS WANTED.

Don't forget that members and other workers want to know what is happening in your part of the country. Send us the latest news about things that concern the workers.

I see in the papers the military dictators in Butte raided a saloon and poured the booze in the gutter. Carrie Nation used to do that alone. Ergo, 700 of the yellowlegs equal one Carrie Nation. But, gee, don't you know it was breaking their heart to have to do it?

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you—and make the others do likewise.

Those who preach the "Golden Rule" are wise gazeboos. Just watch them and see if they practice what they preach.

The European war teaches something about Christianity which is not taught in Sunday school. Are you studying the lesson?

Strange how all those nations can be fighting in defensive war. Nothing aggressive about those War Lords.

PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with the employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members, in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work wherever a strike or lockout is on, in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with the capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

A NEW BATCH OF HEROES.

Probably this war will yield the usual crop of heroic memoirs, and thereby we shall learn again that the prize fighter may be quite as ignorant, stupid and silly as the prize butcher, baker or candlestick maker.

England has produced three men who have won the first rank of fame by feats of arms: Marlborough's amazing rascality makes him rather interesting; but Nelson, off the quarter deck, was a vain sentimentalist of unsteady character; and Wellington was a stodgy Tory squire. When it comes to the lesser heroes of war, luck and ability to do a sum in mathematics are the things on which many of their reputations rest.

The advance of the German army on Paris is spoken of as a thing to admire, but Attila, the brutish Hun, knew how to drive great bodies of men to slaughter quite as well as Von Moltke; and, in fact, accomplished substantially the same feat in the same arena nearly fifteen hundred years ago.

No doubt Sitting Bull could have done it as well as either of them if his military education had been on a larger scale. Men have always known how to do this brute business of fighting.—Saturday Evening Post.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURES

Every Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the hall at 309 Davis street.

The lectures and the stereopticon views pertain to the labor movement. All working men are invited. Admission is free.

On September the 9th about forty homeless and penniless men were sent to the rockpile. Why? Because a number of robberies have taken place lately. Obviously, the robbers are not among the penniless. Wherefore, those arrests seem like a plain hint from the police to the unemployed to go and learn the robber's trade.

WAR IN EUROPE—WHY?

It's cause, and what it really means.

By James O'Neil.

Price 10 cents, postage paid; 100 copies, postage paid, \$5.00

This pamphlet, by a widely known writer on social science, treats of the War in Europe in a manner vastly different from writers in the capitalist press. Its economic interpretation is startlingly intense. The veil is torn from the Invisible Government behind the thrones. Appeals to every type of reader, wage worker, student, scholar.

Address, James O'Neil, Box 28, Station C, Los Angeles, California. (X99)

All Railroad Workers Should Read

THE STRIKE BULLETIN

CARL E. PERSON, EDITOR

Subscription

One Year 50 Cents Six Months 25 Cents

BOX D, CLINTON, ILL.

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

EVENTS IN BUTTE, MONT.

Several things of importance have transpired since I wrote you last. Swede Murphy, whose record is known to you, was compelled to resign as Assistant Provost Marshal because Conley and the rest of the military bunch became so strong that he could no longer stand for their rough work.

It is said that before he quit Swede Murphy told Conley a lot of things he did not like to hear.

Some of the Rough Stuff.

Fred Mignardot, whom they arrested on a charge of having suggested to a plumber that he poison the water of the Courthouse (the million dollar lodging-house) where the seven hundred soldiers are stationed, was released on account of lack of evidence. This frameup was so raw that even the summary court did not dare to try to convict him.

Fellow-worker Hudson, who was forced to buy his own ticket out of town a couple of weeks ago, has come back to town. He was exiled from Butte for telling the military authorities what he thought of them.

Fellow-worker Dan Gillis was sentenced to eleven months and a fine of \$500. He was given no opportunity for defense. The case was appealed to the District Court, but Mike Donlan, special Judge for the A. C. M., held that he had no jurisdiction to try such cases, and that the Kangaroo Court did have jurisdiction in such cases.

Ed Evans, another victim, was found guilty of carrying concealed weapons. He was twelve miles from Butte when he was arrested, and the weapon in question—a revolver—was packed in a case with a lot of supplies. He is to be tried again tomorrow on a charge of having assisted Bradley and McDonald to "escape."

The time for railroading Bradley and McDonald is set for tomorrow.

Maury, the attorney for the new union, has been denied the right to defend these cases. In fact, he is not permitted to enter the Courthouse at all. He had the nerve to call the court's attention to the fact that he militia were occupying that part of the Courthouse which had been set aside as a school room, thereby keeping 500 children out of school. He demanded that the militia be removed to other quarters at once. The children of the Washington School are now compelled to attend other schools in all parts of the city, although these schools were already overcrowded.

The Reason for the Militia.

We can now see why the militia was brought to Butte. The company is firing all who have shown any spirit of resistance, and is replacing them with more servile men. The militia serves to prevent any resistance against this weeding out process. Naturally, most of those who get fired are single men. Single men do not fear the company as much as the married men do. They are more free to offer resistance against company tyranny. Married men having others depending on them can be more thoroughly enslaved.

Misleaders.

There is a big move on foot amongst the labor fakers to destroy the new union. They are working on the more conservative members with a view towards having them re-affiliate with the W. F. of M., thus weakening the organization. They expect the Kangaroo Court to take care of all the radicals. I want you to know who these misleaders are so that their treachery to the cause of labor may be known from one end of the country to the other.

Partellow and Donoghue, Secretary and President of the Montana State Federation.

Clarence Smith, Socialist Alderman, man of all work in the office of the Butte Socialist, and referred to as "The man behind the throne and the brains of the Socialist Party."

J. C. Lowney, Executive Board member of the W. F. and M., and the most valuable stool pigeon for the A. C. M. Co.

This brilliant coterie of leaders, ably assisted by Major Root, Major Donoghue, the Chamber of Commerce, the Citizens' Alliance, the Flag Society, the Knights of Columbus and the Governor, are doing everything thinkable to break the revolutionary spirit of the workers in the new Union—but they won't succeed.

The rank and file of the workers in all the unions in Butte are with us. They have recently awoke to the fact that an open shop on the hill means that there will soon be an open shop down town also; and while their leaders have so far succeeded in stifling open protest, we are expecting the workers to overthrow their leaders and assert themselves almost any time.

Come and hear what a working woman has to say about the European war. See ad about Caroline Nelson's lecture.

FRESH NEWS FROM BUTTE.

The big move of the fakirs which I mentioned in my last letter, died a sudden death. The proposition was that the B. M. W. U. return in a body to the W. F. of M. and then seek admission to the U. M. W. of A. It was presented by a committee consisting of fifteen members, five of which were W. F. of M. men. It was turned down cold.

Some days since the Executive Committee of the B. M. W. U. got out a leaflet in which the statement was made that Pinkertons had been enlisted in different companies of the militia prior to their coming here. Major Donoghue had the Committee on the carpet and demanded a retraction, which was forthcoming only after the boys had made an exhaustive investigation and proved to their entire satisfaction that they were in error.

"His Royal Highness," the Governor, was scheduled to address the new Union on last Monday evening, but excused himself at the last moment on the plea of having contracted a severe cold. It is our firm conviction that the cold was confined entirely to his feet. Some of the fellow workers were very much disappointed as they were prepared to ask some questions which would have made "His Lordship" squirm.

Fellow-worker Wallace was railroaded for a term of 865 days for pushing three teeth down the throat of a cheap dollar patriot by the name of Pufahl. It was charged that Wallace assaulted this scum because he had been buying drinks for three militia men. No doubt Wallace knew just what these cheap skates are capable of doing and couldn't cloak his contempt for one who would curry favor with them.

The freak of nature who is acting as Judge Advocate, regretted very much that a gentleman should be dealt with so harshly for merely being polite to soldiers, and also expressed regret that the law did not permit him to give Wallace 15 or 20 years.

This same Root was responsible for a two-column brain storm in today's "Miner," which could not have been excelled by the late lamented Rider Haggard in his palmist days. After reading it I wondered how a linotype operator could have resisted the temptation to caption it "A Hop Head's Dream."

Ed Evans has been convicted on two charges, carrying concealed weapons and aiding Bradley and McDonald to escape. He will be sentenced Saturday.

Ed Ross, C. W. Malone and Owen Smith were convicted of carrying concealed weapons and sentenced today. Ross and Smith got two years and Malone one year, on account of his youth. These men were taken in a raid of the office of the B. M. W. U. Ross was janitor and watchman of the office. Malone was acting as assistant secretary. County Attorney McCafferty made a statement in the presence of eight fellow workers that the boys in the office of the Union had a right to be armed, but upon being asked in the Driscoll ouster proceedings if he told Joe Bradley a man had a right to keep a gun for the protection of his own property, he replied that he had never made such a statement. "I told him," said McCafferty, "that I had arms at my own house to protect my property and that I would use them effectively if the occasion presented."

The point is this, McCafferty, the "stool pigeons" in the W. F. of M., business men, and the company who have more than 500 gun men on the property at this time, have a perfect right, according to the interpretation that these company-owned lawyers, Judges and military officials place upon the law. But these same hirelings hold it to be a felony for members or officers of the Butte Mine Workers' Union to have arms to protect their property.

Major Donoghue stated some time ago that he would not permit the company or business men to take advantage of the militia to make any changes as regards wages or hours. A week ago the Butte Potato Co. and the Henningsen Co. cut the wages of their teamsters from \$3.50 to \$3 a day. I have been informed that the laundries are about to reduce all their drivers to a flat \$3 a day. While I have been listening attentively for a week I have not heard the voice of the Savior of labor, Dan J. Donoghue, raised in protest. Like the Socialists in the German Reichstag, he seems to have lost his voice.

The Mine Workers' Union is boosting strong for the compensation act and they are also heading a movement to care for the unemployed.

That they who sow the wind will sometimes reap the whirlwind was demonstrated to about 5000 people today when the stock of liquors belonging to Crowley & Lockhart was destroyed by the militia. There is not much sympathy being wasted on these two, however, as they were among those who signed to bring the yellow legs in here. Besides los-

DON'T MISS IT

Caroline Nelson's Lecture on "The European War"

Turn Hall, Fourth and Yamhill
SUNDAY, Oct. 11, 8 p. m. Admission Free

ing their entire stock, which means a loss of over \$2000, they were fined \$800 each, with the alternative of serving it out at the rate of \$2 per. These people openly violated the military edict regulating the hours for saloons and had been warned several times, but thought, no doubt, that their political pull and K. of C. connections would get them by. County Auditor Kane, a very staunch friend of theirs, took it to heart so much that he loaded up on squirrel whiskey and started out looking for revenge. A part of his office at the Courthouse has been used as a tailor shop by the military, so Kane hid himself there and proceeded to make a wreck of the place. He took several dozens of newly pressed uniforms from the racks and scattered them over the floor, poured water over them, jumped on them and mugged them up "something fierce." He was tried by the Kangaroo Court and found guilty of malicious mischief, insubordination, insult to the sacred uniform, the flag, the government, the Constitution, and other things too numerous to mention. For the commission of these terrible crimes (?) he was fined \$200 and relieved of his office.

Had he been a member of the Mine Workers' Union instead of a notorious Democratic politician he would have been sent up for a long term. It has been remarked by practically all the attendants at these trials that it is the I. W. W. and Socialism that is on trial. As in Lawrence, it is ideas instead of individuals.

The I. W. W.'s are in bad with the master class for trying to unite the slaves on the Industrial Field. Industrial Unionism is the most powerful weapon that the workers can bring into play in their fight to wrest the earth and all thereon from the "Robber Class." The Master recognizes the necessity of united action. For example, in Butte the Master has one big union—The Chamber of Commerce. The slaves have over forty.

Later—

Military Courts are suspended by order of Gov. Stewart.

"You are hereby notified that the Governor has suspended all military courts in the Military District of Silver Bow County, Montana."

The Donoghue Military Law was regularly adopted by the Legislature in March, 1911. This law specifically repealed every article and section of the Statutes of the State providing for the organization, regulation and maintenance of a State Militia.

By referendum vote the people at the General Election in November, 1912, repealed, entirely and without any exceptions, the Donoghue Military Law.

It is not only a fixed rule of law, but is specifically the law of this State, that when a law repeals another law, and the latter law is itself repealed, the former Statute cannot be revived except by specific provision of the repealing act.

It is the opinion of the writer that everything that they have done in Silver Bow County is illegal, and that the State will be liable for heavy damages.

AMENDMENT WORRIES FARMER.

How to Run Farm Under Proposed 8-Hour Law Puzzles Him.

Hillsboro, Or., Sept. 30.—(To the Editor.)—I want to find out about this new law we are going to vote on next election, which is called the eight-hour law. I got a pamphlet from Salem the other day with a lot of laws in it to be voted on that I don't know anything about, but I read the eight-hour law and have been trying to figure out how I can run the farm if it passes.

Now, I have a pretty good farm of about 80 acres out here and a little over a year ago my wife died and left three little children, the youngest two and one-half years old and the oldest not quite seven. I have rheumatism in my hands and arms so that I am sometimes laid up, so I hire a man and his wife by the month, the man to do the milking, as we milk nine cows and sell the milk to the creamery, and the woman to keep house and take care of the children.

Now, we get up at 5 o'clock in the morning and do the milking and take care of the

stock, and the man's wife get's breakfast, and then we do our plowing and other field work and quit at 5 in the afternoon and bring in the cows and milk them and then eat our supper. Now does this law mean that my hired man can only work eight hours, with one hour at noon to rest? If that is so, he would work seven hours in the morning and then from 1 to 2 in the afternoon, and leave me to do the milking, which often I cannot do; and then, as I read it, he couldn't do any work on Sunday at all because he can only work 48 hours in a week.

But the worst part would be with the woman. If she gets up at 5 o'clock in the morning, and goes to getting breakfast, and gets dinner at noon, would she be through at 2 o'clock, too, or could she get supper for us and put the children to bed? And how about Sunday? Can she cook for and take care of the children, or would I have to hire somebody else to come in and cook for her and the rest of us?

Now I don't believe I can get along at all if this law passes, because in haying and harvest we have to rush the work and have to work long hours because the season is short and the crops likely to get wet and spoil. This law may be all right for you people in town, but it won't work on the ranch.

Please publish your answer to my questions, as a good many farmers out here are worried about this law.

FARMER.

—Portland Oregonian.

Comment: The above will give you the skinflint farmer's point of view. You notice that he quits field work at 5, and then hunts up the cows, brings them home, and does the milking. That means he won't get near the supper table much before 8, and it also means that he and his hired hand and his hired hand's wife, put in very near two eight-hour shifts a day each.

The farmer objects to that eight-hour law because he is afraid it will put a stop to those fourteen-hour shifts.

He evidently enjoys chasing his hired hands out of bed at 5 in the morning, because he don't mention the possibility of staying in bed until a more reasonable hour.

But the worst part would be with the woman. He might stand an eight-hour day for men, but women are created and born and bred and educated to work from sixteen to twenty hours per day, and it is gall and wormwood to our worthy skinflint to think of her getting off with less.

It does not take 80 acres of good farmland to feed nine milk cows. Our farmer does not say what else he raises, but we venture a guess that the market for everything he raises depends on whether working men have money or not. The law, if it is passed and if it is enforced, would make this farmer pay out a little more money for hired labor, but it would also increase the pay rolls of the industries so as to make a better market for what the farmer has to sell.

I have had some experience with farmers, and I really believe they would rather skin the hired hand out of a nickel than to help to make a big corporation turn loose a stolen dollar.

EDITOR.

WAR!

The following individuals were expelled for joining the army to go out and fight in the present European war:

A. Storrier, G. Dennis Simpson, D. Abbott, F. Riley, T. Ashton, G. W. Foinette was furthermore expelled for being a hindrance and for tearing up his card. Local 339, 47 Frazer avenue, Edmonton, Alta, Canada.

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.