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Organization  is Power

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. II—NO. 44

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

SOLVING THE UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM



Getting Reliable Information

After "Beating It" 1000 Miles

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Keep on a Tramping

The Problem Solved

SOLVING THE PROBLEM IN LOS ANGELES

By Thos. Fitzgerald

The unemployed in the City of Angels are finding it a hard old town. As soon as they get in they are run out again. The chief of police gave orders to arrest every man that comes into town broke, and to pick up every one that looks a bit seedy and find out who they are. If you don't come up to their standard, to the Stockade you go for sixty or ninety days.

Every once in a while around the slave market some stool will grab you, line you up against the wall, and go through you to see what you have got on you; if you got two bits you are alright, but if you are broke you have to leave town. It seems as if every scissorbill in town wears a star.

On November 12th they arrested 62 men, and the next day 46. Last night they raided a camp of unemployed in the river bed, and they arrested 35 men. The chief says that is the only way to solve the unemployed problem in Los Angeles.

The unemployed are actualy starving here. One man was up before his "Honor" and charged with being without a master, and his "Honor" gave him 100 days. He begged the judge to give him 100 more, but the judge was a good Christian and only added eighty more. The man said he wanted to be sure and have a room over his head all winter. Isn't it fine in our land of the free and the land of the slave.

The city authorities aren't going to let them organize this winter, that is, they aren't going to let them beg money off the box at street meetings unless you have something to give in return for the cash, so they passed an ordinance to that effect.

The only thing left for the unemployed in this mans town is to go out an take it.

There was three different attempts to organize, but each time it proved a failure. As soon as they found out there was no grub in the commissary they quit.

The railroad shops of the Southern Pacific laid off all their men and the Edison shop laid off 300 men.

This will look good to those that believe in the Philosophy of Misery. As long as they won't do anything for themselves, what can they expect.

One Christian gentleman says we should have a war and kill off the unemployed. When he got through with his little talk the crowd got after him and he sure thought that he just went through a war.

There is only one hope for the unemployed and that is to organize in one Big Union and then they can get all the necessities of life.

NEWS FROM BUTTE

By virtue of a proclamation issued by Sammy Stewart, martial law ceased to exist in Butte, Silver Bow County at 10 a. m. today.

The soldiers have all departed and the town has once more resumed its normal appearance.

The company army of gun-men, however, are still on the job and while their activities are confined to the hill there would be a feeling of greater security all around if they were disarmed and chased out along with the yellow-legs.

Regardless of what we may think of the militia, or of any workingman so lost to honor and decency as to become a member of it, we must admit that their behavior while here in public at least was on the whole fairly good.

The officers realize that any overt act on their part would precipitate trouble which they would be unable to handle, so they were very careful what they did.

The company thugs on the other hand are under no restraint, and are free to maim or kill as they see fit. The company owned sheriff dare not arrest them, even if he so desired, which he don't. In fact, he doesn't seem to know of their existence.

The city authorities have no jurisdiction as all the mines excepting two, strange as it may seem, are outside the city limits, although several of them are within a half mile of the business center of town.

The departure of the troops takes from our midst two undesirable characters whom we can well afford to lose. Major Donohue goes back to the cow town of Glendive there to resume his practice of a surgeon. The experience gained by him in knifing the working class of Butte will probably be of inestimable value to him in his business.

Provost Marshal Conley takes up his interrupted task of exploiting the convicts at the State pen for his own benefit. This man's wealth is estimated at nearly a million dollars (\$1,000,000) and every cent has been ground out of the convicts through the pernicious contract system which has been abolished in every civilized community in the country.

The improvised charge of "Military Necessity" under which they have been holding Ed Evans, has been withdrawn and Evans is at Liberty now under \$4,000 bonds.

Bradley and McDonald were taken to Boulder today, and will be tried Tuesday by a jury of farmers; the County Attorney is predicting a term of at least five years.

Our criminal direct action sheriff notified the public through the medium of last evening's "Post" that he would not tolerate any street speaking or parades during his term of office, and that he would prevent them even if he had to shoot men to do it. All women and children were ordered to keep off the

streets at night and it begins to appear that he is anxious to start something now that he has the field to himself.

Some of the boys were having a time in the jail today and were placed in the dungeon by orders of this degenerate Berkin. He has placed a charge of destroying public property against them, and will probably try to railroad them on this charge, as all the others have fallen down.

This company owned sheriff whom I mentioned before, has further demonstrated how absolutely brainless and servile he is by a stunt he pulled this afternoon.

The Mine Workers' Union at their last meeting elected a committee of organizers to interview the miners at the mine gates.

A young inoffensive happy go-lucky fellow by the name of "Chappie" Williams was on that Committee and as he was committing a crime (?), which, while not covered by any statute of the State of Montana, is a grievous offence against the Master, A. C. M. Co. So a charge had to be trumped to stop this criminal (?) for visiting the mines.

Here is where wife-beater Sheriff Berkin humor comes in. Williams wouldn't harm or threaten even a kitten, yet this young fellow has been arrested on a charge of threatening to kill the poor sheriff.

Butte is threatened with a Tong War amongst the Irish, as a result of the tactics used by some of the "Padrones" during the recent election. The Irish who came to Butte are almost without exception members of the Catholic Faith. Driscoll, the defeated Democratic Candidate for sheriff is an Irish Catholic and a member of the K. of C. and other similar Societies.

Henderson, the Republican sheriff elect, is notoriously anti-Irish and an A. P. A. of the meanest type, yet he recieved the enthusiastic support of such notables as John M. O'Neil, Manager of the Continental Oil Co., and the head man of the local K. of C. Organization; John J. O'Meara, President of the United Irish Societies, and a big stock holder in our largest Brewery; Big Mike Sullivan, owner of the Big Stope Saloon; the unspeakable Mulcahy of the Butte Independent; P. J. Brophy, a retired business man; C. J. Kelly of the Hennessy Co.; and practically every prominent Irish Catholic in Butte. Every Company tool in Butte regardless of race, color or creed were lined up solidly for Henderson.

The garden variety of Irish are beginning to learn that the masters know no Nationality or religion when their interests are jeopardized and fear but one enemy—The United Working class.

Many of them heretofore strong Company men are joining the new union and it is being freely predicted that the Hibernians, K. of C.

FREE SPEECH FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS, MO.

Fellow Workers: St. Louis L. U. No. 84 is involved in a fight for free speech, the charge on which Fellow Worker Jack Mowat, Wm. Beck, James Lardie and Jack Kelly ("Jungle Cook"), were arrested was "disorderly conduct;" it developed in the cross examination of the arresting "bull" by Jack Mowat that the reason for the arrest was because of the singing of the song written by Joe Hill, "Casey Jones." The big ignorant flat head said that the song was "unsanitary language" and "that it would cause a riot." The rebels here are not caring about the sanitary condition of the language but are in hope that it will cause something a little out of the ordinary.

The powers that be are trying to make the public believe that James Eads Howe is the big leader of the unemployed, and that any time he says the fight is off, we will be expected to dance to his tune.

We have been carrying on an agitation to organize the unemployed so that they can demand what they want, whereas Howe believes in getting them all together, 10,000 strong, and then go and ask for a bowl of "cheap soup," the difference in his attitude and ours in this matter will be sufficient to explain his prominence in this fight.

He was arrested and turned loose, our men were arrested and fined \$25 and costs; our men are on the rockpile; he is running at large.

Any assistance that you can give in the way of advertising this fight, and showing the western locals the necessity of sending in funds to support the fight, will be appreciated by the boys here. We are making our appeal for men more in the East, due to the hardship of crossing the mountains at this time that the man from that section would be forced to endure; so help in a financial way at present, is all that the boys here expect from the West.

I will try to get up an article on the unemployed for your paper as soon as time permits. It is our propaganda among the unemployed that has aroused the capitalists of St. Louis, and resulted in the present fight in less than two weeks' time.

Address all letters containing money to August Dittrich, secretary-treasurer, L. U. No. 84, 928 N. Seventeenth street, St. Louis, Mo. FORREST EDWARDS.

The House of Commons in England has voted \$1,125,000,000 additional for war expenses. If the ruling class would spend one-tenth as much to keep the workers alive—as they spend to kill the workers, there would not be any class struggle at all.

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 copies05

BUNDLE ORDER RATES

United States: 5 copies, 13 weeks, \$1.00; or
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No accounts carried beyond current month.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



21

According to some communications which I have received, there must be some misunderstanding about that Zapata Manifesto which appeared in No. 94 of the "Voice" and I will therefore explain, as briefly as possible, my reasons for publishing this manifesto.

The Capitalist press has never had one good word to say about Zapata. Some of the Capitalist papers have at different times had words of praise for Madero, Huerta, Carranza, and even for Villa. But all Capitalist papers have been beautifully unanimous in the assertions that Zapata is a cut throat, a bandit and a swashbuckler. That in itself is a pretty fair proof that Zapata stands for something more than a political job for himself—but the average workingman does not know that.

The manifesto is the first clear statement that I know of, of the attitude of Zapata and that part of the Mexican people whom he represents. That, in itself, seems to me to be sufficient reason for giving it publicity in the United States.

There is still a possibility that United States troops may be ordered out to invade Mexico and to re-establish the slavery against which the Mexican people have rebelled, and are rebelling. The American plunderband is still thinking of the stolen land and the pen-punishing dollar patriots are still howling for the honor of the Flag.

The only way we can counteract these influences at present is by showing the workers in the United States that the Mexicans are fighting for vital issues, and not as the capitalist press tells us, just for mere cussedness. Zapata's manifesto explain clearly what he and his crowd are fighting for.

That struggle against absentee landlords and concessionaries must be fought out by the Mexican people—by those who are in Mexico—it can not be fought out at a distance. All that the workers in the United States can do—even those who were born in Mexico—is to strive to prevent invasion by the United States.

The I. W. W. is opposed to invasion of Mexico or any other country, because it is opposed to militarism in every form.

If an invasion of Mexico should actually take place, it could not be stopped, or checked, by Mexicans organized on national or race lines. Such an organization would necessarily be outlawed as soon as hostilities began. Patriotic prejudice would prevent the great mass of people from listening to them at all.

Invasion could only be stopped or checked by an organization of a cosmopolitan character, which could not be accused of national or race bias.

RESOLUTION PASSED AT ANARCHIST MEETING, HELD AT AVERILL HALL, SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 1, 1914

Resolved, that it is the duty of the International movement, as a whole, to investigate impartially and do its utmost to reach a definite decision as to who have been primarily responsible for initiating the wholesale murder now going on in Europe, in order that they may be punished according to their guilt, regardless of their rank and without fear or favor:

And resolved that, in the opinion of this meeting, the International Revolutionary movement by pursuing such a course will put itself in harmony with the best thought of every country, which understands quite clearly

that some persons must be primarily responsible for the incalculable suffering this war has brought upon the world, and desires to fix the responsibility;

And resolved that this meeting recognizes that devastating wars will continue until invaders are punished so remorselessly that it will become patent to the most ambitious that invasion does not pay:

And resolved further that copies of these resolutions be sent to the local papers, and to the revolutionary, radical and liberal press in this country and abroad.

Comment: We the revolutionists, the social outlaws, are going to sit in judgment to decide what persons are primarily responsible for the war. We are going to carefully untangle all the tangled skeins of business and diplomacy that led to this war. We are going to evolve the greater part of the evidence out of our own fertile imaginations—because the real, tangible evidence will be, as it always has been, out of our own reach.

At most the personal responsibility is only a matter of chance. We may condemn Kaiser Billy for what he did, but we may be reasonably sure that the other royal rattlebrains would have done about the same thing had they been in the same position.

We may place the blame on the money-bags of one country or another, but we know that all the money-bags hold their property much dearer than somebody else's life. The only thing that could be decided is which one had by chance been so placed that he would profit by the slaughter.

No, it is not individuals that are up for judgment. It is classes, castes, and economic interests that are to be judged and sentenced and—perhaps—punished.

There is a chance—if the European people wake up—that the royal tribes may be kicked off their thrones. That would be a fitting punishment for them.

There is a chance, that the peoples will look at their national debts and see what they really mean—and then repudiate national debts; which would be a most drastic punishment for the money changers.

There is a chance, that people will get tired of reading the lies of bought editors; and they would be fittingly punished.

But to judge individuals! Why, it would take a million years to sift the evidence, to which we have no access, and which is mostly lies anyway.

A SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM

Mayor Baxter of Vancouver has evolved a brilliant, ingenious and humane solution to the problem of dealing with the twenty thousand unemployed in the city at present.

He proposed, at a meeting of the city Fathers, to introduce, somewhere on the outskirts of the city, a Rockpile, at which the unemployed could hammer rocks all day in return for their board. Nothing was said of the flop, but in order to avoid any possible shirking on the part of the men thus employed, the chain gang herder was proposed as Foreman of the pile.

Surely Solomon in all his Glory (or otherwise) could not have evolved such a simple and beautiful solution to the everlasting problem. Such a magnanimous proposal, as may be imagined, has been hailed with delight by the floaters, now unemployed, who go to Vancouver to spend their summer stake and eke out their Winter's existence, as well as by those who are endeavoring to support a wife and family on "nothing a week and find yourself".

Hail to Rockpile Baxter!

His muttship has also been considering the police of the city. They carry only a club, blackjack and automatic in the ordinary course of their vocation and it is now proposed to arm them with rifle and bayonet. In fact they are already being drilled in the handling of these useful weapons. The rumor that each cop is to be provided with a team of huskies drawing a machine gun is as yet unconfirmed.

W. J. Roberts

Wars are quarrels of the ruling classes fought out by working class proxies.

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)

THE POPULAR AFFAIR

By Geo. D. Bradley

Recent development in regards to the Popular, Montana, affair, may be of interest to the fellow workers. A letter from Great Falls, Montana, informs us that Fellow Worker Joe Keenen is not in jail at Popular, Montana, as was formerly supposed. Keenen was arrested at Havre, Mont., two days after the boys left Popular. The sheriff informing us that he was to be sent back to the latter town. It appears however, that he was held two days at Havre and then released. No information whatever has been received in regards to F.W. Shaffner, Howard, and Edell, who are held at Plentywood, Montana, on a trumped up charge of murder. On October 3rd last at Chelsea, Montana, one Giantvalley, a civil engineer employed by the G. N. R. R., was killed while a battle was in progress, between holdup men, and members of the I. W. W. Later these three fellow workers were arrested, and charged with his murder, although as previously stated it was proven conclusively at the coroner's inquest that Giantvalley met his death from a shot fired by one of the stick-up men. It seems impossible to get any information as to what kind of a stunt is being pulled off, on these three boys. The writer as well as others have written several letters to their place of confinement, but up to date have received no answer. From all appearances it looks like a frame up, to railroad these boys to jail. It is very evident that the law and order brigade is right on the job to see that no information is received on the outside by their friends and fellow workers. A defense committee was recently formed in Seattle, and the proceeds of a protest meeting held in the hall were turned over to the defence fund. Fellow Worker Tom Whitehead, who is handling the funds, is badly handicapped, owing to the fact that he is unable to get in communication with the boys in jail, or otherwise receive news regarding them. According to the latest issue of the Solidarity the local at Minot, N. Dak., is on its feet again, and as the members there are only a short distance from Plentywood, where the boys are confined, they should be able to get in touch with the situation, and any news obtained by them should be forwarded to Tom Whitehead as soon as possible. The writer is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Geo. W. Hunt, mother of Fellow Worker Hunt who was killed in the fight with the bandits. Mrs. Hunt states that she has received a letter from the coroner of Sheridan County, Montana, informing her that nothing of any value was found on her son's person. After Hunt was shot his affects were removed and examined by several of the fellow workers including the writer. Among his possessions besides a number of letters and photographs, were two money orders for \$25 and an express receipt for a trunk or suitcase shipped to Spokane. All of Hunt's belongings were later placed in the hands of the Assistant District Attorney and it is rather strange that they have not been turned over to his mother. No doubt the minions of the law will appropriate the money for their own use. It sure is hell when a worker has to stand to be robbed of what he produces, when alive, by the Capitalist class and then to be touched by the slimy tools and lackeys, when dead. Now Fellow Workers let us get together and assist the boys in jail. Are we going to stand idly by and allow these minions to railroad us to prison when they please? Write to Governor Stewart, District Attorney Babcock and Sheriff Bennet and demand to know the reason why we cannot get information concerning our fellow workers in jail.

Do all you can. It is by working together and doing things we get results. Who knows that you and I may be in the same fix next? The writer is now in communication with Mrs. Hunt in regards to Fellow Worker Hunt's effects. Any further information will be sent to the papers concerning the incarceration of the boys as we receive it.

YOURS IN REVOLT.

Will Robert Harris, formerly of Stockton write James L. Taylor, at 309 Davis Street, Portland, Ore. Important business.

LUDLOW

* A Mystery Play by Charles Hiram Chapman

This booklet contains a forceful portrayal of the Ludlow Massacre, which entitles the author to a place in the first rank of dramatic writers. Sample copy 25 cents. Price for larger quantities will be announced in next issue.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE,
309 Davis St., Portland, Ore.

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.

LABOR

By Budd McKillips

I've builded your ships and your railroads,
I've worked in your factories and mines,
I've builded the roads that you drive on,
I've crushed the ripe grapes for your wines.

I've worked late at night on your garments,
I gathered the grain for your bread,
I built the fine house that you live in,
I printed the books you have read.

I've linked two great oceans together,
I've spanned your rivers with steel,
I built your towering skyscrapers,
And also your automobile.

I've gone out to wrecked ships in a life boat,
When the storm loudly cried for its prey;
I've guarded your home from marauders,
I have turned the night into day.

Wherever there's progress you'll find me,
Without me the world could not live,
And yet you would seek to destroy me
With the meager pittance you give.

Today, you may grind me in slavery,
You may dictate to me from the throne;
But tomorrow I throw off my fetters,
And am ready to claim what I own.
You masters of field and of factory,
I am mighty and you are but few;
No longer I'll bow in submission,
I am labor and ask for my due.

FAMILY LIMITATION

Margaret H. Sanger is one of the bravest women in the United States. She not only takes a chance of being imprisoned; there is no change about it, it is a certainty.

Her pamphlet, "Family Limitation," tells in very plain English how the supply of child-slaves may be limited. She has done her part to make this knowledge available to those who need it.

Her reward:

She will be attacked by St. Comstock, the patron saint of the United States, backed by all the wealth of the beneficiaries of child slavery.

The only support she will have must come from the rebels.

The best way to help her in the work she is doing for the women of the working class is by circulating the information she has given.

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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NEW REVIEW

80 Fifth Avenue, New York

THE VOICE IN CLUBS OF FOUR (4) OR MORE, FORTY (40) WEEKS, FIFTY (50c) CENTS. SEND IN A CLUB TODAY

FORD AND SUHR

Report of the Last Meeting Between Ford, Suhr and Lambert

I went up to Marysville to see Fellow Worker Suhr the day after his appeal had been turned down by the Supreme Court.

We sat and talked in the cell house for about two hours on matters concerning his and Ford's case. He seemed to be in very good spirits for a man in the position in which he was placed. Next day I went up to Auburn to see Fellow Worker Ford. I was with him about one hour when the sheriff of Yuba county came in to take him away to begin serving his sentence in prison.

I followed them out of the sheriff's office, and was surprised to see Fellow Worker Suhr in the same auto that was to take Ford away. I went alongside of the auto and talked to both boys, Ford standing up all the time making and lighting a cigarette. The only fear that either of the boys expressed was that, in the event that we were unable to get them a new trial, that in a few years the workers would forget all about Ford and Suhr, and would cease their attempts to collect from the master class, THE PRICE OF THEIR LIBERTY. And both said they would be satisfied if they knew that that price was being collected.

Now it is going to take quite a lot of money yet to give these two boys a chance for their freedom, and we on the firing line can't furnish both the money and all the other things that will be needed to give them that chance. So don't give up in despair because the boys are now behind prison walls. But get your shoulder against the prison doors and burst them open.

Send us the sinews of war, and we here on the firing line will give them the battle of their lives.

Both boys told me to tell you through this paper, "Don't forget Ford and Suhr in the hall or on the job."

Send all donations to C. L. Lambert, Box 1087, Sacramento, Calif.

THE DALLES, ORE.

Just a few lines of protest against the existing conditions here. On this wonderful Dalles-Celilo canal project, which is fast nearing completion. It is **chronic joke** on the workers. About 200 men are here every morning in quest of the "Scissor Bills God"—(a job). Some are hired and some are fired. The latter is seldom necessary, because the men usually stricken with "stale bread horrors," dried apple horrors, moldy spaghetti horrors, etc., and quit voluntarily. Conditions in the camps are excellent (as the government paupers report it), but I found bare planks to sleep on; the bath house was locked five days and nights each week, and the food unfit for swine. The government paupers have woven a "gum shoe" system rather close about them and you must not voice your sentiments under pain of dismissal.

They have a big overfed and overpaid mucker as "meal detective," to see that no unauthorized person gets a feed of their decomposing garbage; also to order harmless, hungry slaves from the grounds. His body is sacred (with apologies to fellow worker Haywood.)

I actually believe that some men are paying a premium to hold that poison, hungry job.

I also defy God, Man, or the Devil to prove that this statement, or any part of it, is false.

Yours for the Revolution,

JAMES MITCHELL.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE VOICE

November 9-14
Receipts

On hand November 9th	\$ 4.65
Bundle orders	55.50
Subs	1.00
Donations	4.00
One copy "Ludlow"	.25
Total	\$65.40

Expenses

Nov. 11—Marsh Ptg. Co.	\$32.35
Nov. 11—Mailing issue No. 95	3.50
Nov. 12—Postage issue No. 95	2.40
Nov. 14—Office supplies	2.50
Nov. 14—B. E. Nilsson, wages	8.00
Total	\$48.75

Cash on hand November 14	\$16.65
Amount due Marsh Ptg. Co.	
Balance due November 9th	\$93.65
By 3000 No. 95	32.55
By mailing list	.50
Total	\$126.70
Paid November 11th	32.35
Balance due November 14th	\$94.35

SYNDICALISM

What It Is and What It Stands For

LECTURE BY

Clifford B. Ellis

10th AND YAMHILL LIBRARY HALL PORTLAND, OREGON

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25

Being the fourth of a series of five lectures to be delivered on succeeding Wednesdays

A REBEL'S DREAM

By Cash M. Stevens

My dreams are not of the present time,
Nor songs that bards have sung;
They are not of a race of servile slaves
Who will not defend their young.

But I dream tonight of the olden time,
Of the ancient long ago;
And my spirit flies on fancy's wings
To the days of the spear and bow.

The lives I have lived and the deaths I have
died,

Seem to linger in memory still;
For I rode in the ranks of the Rebel Clan
That turned no master's will.

I lived and died as I'll die again,
With the blood red Rebel Clan;
That laughs to scorn both priests and kings,
And the cob-web laws of man.

I'll fight to the end all gold-made law,
That has made this earth a hell;
I'll fight as I fought in San Antonio,
On the day that the Alamo fell.

I have fought and died in the rebel ranks,
I have bled for the toiling slaves;
I have shared their lives, I have died their
deaths,
I have shared their lonely graves.

But the call of the Clan is sounding loud,
O'er valley and hill and plain—
Will you stand as of old in the rebel ranks
And fight to be free again?

The ages come and the ages go,
And death must follow the van;
When he comes again he will find me still
In the ranks of the Rebel Clan.

POOR TIM

The Irish ire has been aroused,
By traitors so they say,
Who supported Charlie Henderson,
A rank old A. P. A.
The members of the K. of C.,
And loyal Hibernians, too,
With the help of the Irish Volunteers,
Put the A. P. A. right through.

They double crossed Tim Driscoll,
A brother of their own,
It seems prejudice,
From the Irish race has flown.
I wouldn't be at all surprised,
If one of these fine days,
I'd wake up and find the Irish race,
Had all turned A. P. A.'s.

The fact that poor old Tim was beat,
Is neither here nor there,
For we are certainly convinced,
That he received his share.
The point I want to make is this,
That the average scissor-bill,
Will vote which ever way he's told,
By the boss up on the hill.

While I'll admit a vote for Smith,
At this time would be Jake
I realize that all political
Parties are a fake.

And when the working class
Have proved this to their satisfaction,
We'll show them that the only way
To win, is direct action.

DUBLIN DAN LISTON.

Buncombe, bluster, gold braid, emotional
ferocity, moral cowardice, greed, and a general
spasm of puerility devoid of true courage, dig-
nity, or common sense, now hold Europe to
the spectacular murder of its "surplus popula-
tion," obviously for the enrichment of big
business and covertly to maintain the alodial
land system.—Everyman.

Business is improving is the report of
sheriffs and constables.

MARCHING TO FREEDOM

Air: Marching Through Georgia

Join the god old picket line, we'll sing another
song,
Sing it with a spirit that will bring the slaves
along,
Sing it as we used to sing it twenty thousand
strong,
While we were marching at Lawrence.

Chorus

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll bring the Jubilee .
Hurrah, hurrah, the Union sets you free.
So we sing the chorus till we win full Liberty,
While we are marching to Freedom.

How the poor slaves shouted when they heard
the welcome sound,
How the Bosses ranted as they viewed the
battle ground.
How the tired Cops grumbled as they marched
them round and round.
While we were marching at Akron.

The poor Cop is the biggest slave he has to
do just so.
He couldn't get another job, his brains have
sunk so low,
And so they make him club the striking work-
er and the 'ho;
Keep him to fight against Freedom.

IN THE HOLY NAME OF TRADE

(By Covington Hall)

Come ye tell me, O ye workers, why the
money-demon gloats,
Why the rulers never stop ye when ye tear
each other's throats?
Can ye tell me, O ye toilers, why the young
are stooped and old,
Why so many work a-hungry when the land
is filled with gold?
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken
hearts are made—
In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!

Can ye tell me, kings of commerce, when ma-
chines should on them wait,
Why the burden bears the hardest on the
weakest in the State?
Can ye tell me, O my masters, why invention's
mighty breath
Only fills the sail that hastens with the chil-
dren on to death?
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these brok-
en hearts are made—
In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!

Can ye tell me, laureled statesmen, why around
so many hearths
Broods a shadow and a terror that is not our
mother earth's?
Can ye tell me, O ye teachers, why, with all
the wealth we find,
Why the race in sorrow's mothered and the
love-sight's going blind?
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these brok-
en hearts are made—
In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!

ENDS

We dislike to differ with such an esteemed
friend, but so far as we are able to judge by
observation and history, the chief end of gov-
ernment up to date has been to destroy life,
confiscate property and encourage disorder.
Governments, as we see them at work, are re-
sponsible for wars, bond issues and diplomacy.
Without diplomacy there is a fair chance that
wars would cease. Without wars, debts and
bond issues would vanish. Without bond is-
sues, poverty would tend to diminish. What
the chief end of the government ought to be
and what it really is are two vastly different
things—Life.

The only ones especially to pity in the matter
is God, who must be sadly rattled by the con-
fusion of prayers now so strenuously hurled at
him.

"FRIENDS OF LABOR"

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.

Hennessy'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 Carty 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, Doc Mooney.
Lisa Cash Grocery.
Forrest and Hausworth.
Andrus Grocery.
Youldens Grocery.
Caplice Commercial Co.
J. M. Connelly Confectionery, Utah Avenue.
Armour Packing Co.
Oxford Meat Market.
Relott Auto Shop.
Watehmaker, 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.
Lately's and all Connections.
Butte Commercial Co.
Western Meat Co.
McKinley Sausage Co.
Schmuacher Meat Co., East Park St.
Western Supply Co.
Thompson & Son, Groceries.
M. & W. Barber Shop.
Butte Barber Shop.
Harry L. Hansen, Plumbing.
Northwest Fuel Co., Grand and Main.

VOTING ON WAR

If anything has been established during the last few years it is this: That there are three kinds of wars that The Hague Peace Tribunal cannot prevent; namely:

- Little wars;
- Medium-sized wars;
- Big wars.

If anything has been established during the last few years it is this: That arbitration treaties hold good only so long as the ruling classes of the concerned nations do not desire to fight.

If anything has been established during the last 25 years it is this: That great military establishments do not prevent war and that little military establishments do not prevent war.

If anything has been established during the ages it is this: That the peaceful professions of kings; the intermarriage of royal houses and the honeyed talk of diplomats about their efforts to "cement the friendly relations" between their respective nations are not sufficient to prevent war. I shall not try to prove any of these assertions, because the facts supporting them are of public knowledge.

But I shall try to draw some conclusions from these facts.

I shall first draw the conclusion that The Hague Peace Tribunal cannot prevent war because we have The Hague Peace Tribunal and we also have war.

I shall draw the conclusion that arbitration treaties cannot prevent war, because we have arbitration treaties and wars still persist.

I shall draw the conclusion that great military establishments cannot prevent war, because Great Britain, Germany and France have great military establishments, yet they are at war.

I shall draw the conclusion that little military establishments cannot prevent war, because Spain, in 1898, had a little military establishment which did not protect it from attack by the United States.

And I shall draw the conclusion that the peaceful professions of kings are of no account; that the intermarriage of royal houses is of no account, and that the honeyed talk of diplomats is of no account, since we have all of these things and wars still plague the world.

If we who live in the world today were not a civilized people we should not find ourselves in the position of detesting war without apparent ability to end it. One of the disadvantages of the kinds of civilization we have is that it wears for us a rut and bids us stay in it. When we want to do a thing, we do not ask ourselves and each other: "What is the sensible way in which to do this thing?" We do not call our intelligence to our assistance. We call, if need be, the dark ages to our assistance. We ask: "How have men always tried to do this thing?" And upon this foundation of past failure, we try to build a superstructure of success.

If the world had always been governed in the interests of all the people, we should do well to consider the attempts of men now dead and gone to solve problems that are still with us, even if those attempts were not successful. We should do well to consider the best thought of the past because we would be safe in the assumption that the past had wrought honestly and faithfully to achieve the ends still sought. But the world has not always been governed in the interests of all the people. The world has never been governed in the interests of all the people. The world, nor any part of it, is yet so governed. Here, there, everywhere, the world is governed by a few in the interests of their class. The few, in their ruling, usually present a gloved hand. But inside the gloved hand is always the mailed fist. Inside the glove must be the mailed fist. The few cannot rule by numbers. They must rule, if at all by their command of military machinery. Every legal right that Mr. Rockefeller has rests upon the ability of the ruling class of the United States to support Mr. Rockefeller's legal rights with all the military machinery of the United States.

—Allan L. Benson in Pearson's Magazine.
Comment: Allan L. Benson's criticism of the Hague Tribunal, Arbitration treaties, and royal family relations, as means of preventing war, is very good.

The only part of this quotation which I would object to, is the last sentence: "Every legal right that Mr. Rockefeller has rests upon the ability of the ruling class of the United States to support Mr. Rockefeller's legal rights with all the military machinery of the United States."

That is Benson's mistake, and on this mistake rests his remedy against war. (A constitutional amendment to prevent war being declared, except by direct vote of the people.)

First: The control of the government depends on the ability to fool the mass of the people, or to bribe the peoples' representatives, or both. A constitutional amendment

would not seriously affect this.

Second: It is not at all impossible for the ruling class to use a private army, not only on a small scale and with the unspoken consent of the U. S. government, but also on a large scale and in defiance of the government. It has not been done by the Industrial Plutocracy as yet, but it is an old story with the Feudal Aristocracy.

And Benson only proposes an amendment to prevent a war of offense, or of invasion, leaving things as they are in regards to defensive war.

The people are nearly always persuaded that the wars in which they become involved are purely defensive. The mass of people has no chance to know which side makes the first offensive move—perhaps not even which side fires the first shot. It would most assuredly be possible for those who play the war game to deceive people in this matter. That has been done time and again.

Any law or constitutional amendment which only applies to offensive war is therefor inherently futile.

FROM BUTTE JAIL

The following information was received this morning from the boys now confined in "Jail".

Everything seems to be quiet on Silver Bow River, while here, in jail, several new rules have been inaugurated.

For instance, while heretofore prisoners were receiving their visitors in the jail, the new rule states that visits must take place in the sheriff's office only, thus doing away with the privileges formerly enjoyed by the prisoners during the Driscoll regime.

From what we have learned it is not quite safe for a lady to visit the jail unless escorted, otherwise she is subjected to all kinds of insults; the other day while a young lady was visiting she was chucked under the chin and other indignities thrown upon her.

The local courts, in fear of losing their prestige with the people of Silver Bow County, and realizing that they will be unable to get a jury to convict the boys, since all the men in the county are familiar with the facts concerning their incarceration, thought it advisable to try them outside of the county, where the people are unfamiliar with the facts. For that reason they have scattered the boys throughout the State, and will try them outside of the jurisdiction in which they actually ought to be tried.

Hence Bradley and McDonald have been shifted to Jefferson, while others have been sent to Kalispell, Boleman etc.

Bradley and McDonald were hustled out of here this morning for Boulder where they will be tried this coming week.

We have learned that prior to their departure H. L. Maury, their attorney was approached by Warden Conly with a proposition of paying these two men their fare out of town and an additional sum of \$100.00 each, provided they will take a plea of guilty to inciting to riot, and as the contemptible offer was not accepted by Maury, Warden Conley went to jail and presented the same offer to the boys in the hope that they will accept it, but they told the Warden what they thought of him.

Some time ago the same offer was made to Bradley, who was inclined at the time to take a plea of guilty if he was sure that the rest of the boys were liberated at the same time (he was considering saving the unions moneys), and while Bradley's proposition sounded well to Warden Conley nothing more was spoken about it, and when Con Kelly returned to Butte, he instructed them to try another scheme.

One of the boys, who is unfortunately married, brought before the county attorney yesterday, and was coaxed and bulldozed to take a plea of guilty before a local judge and in return he was to be given a suspended sentence (this man has at present a suit against the clique for \$12,500.) as there are a few things the clique would want to keep under cover and not made public; of course the proposition was flatly turned down and the boy was admonished not to let out what went on during the interview as he will regret it later on. Sheriff Berkin, we learn, seems rather grieved over the last article in the Solidarity or the Voice and threats against the boys have reached us thru the big, fat jailer, who seems to be in sympathy with the boys.

We have also learned thru the same source that Sheriff Berkin reads the issues of the Solidarity and Voice quite regularly.

There are a few of the deputies who are getting tired of their jobs and would resign if it were not for the big sum \$5.00 per day which they are getting.

The clique is trying to sound out the weak ones in the hope that they may be induced to plead guilty.

Fellow worker Tomie was informed that he was about to be sent away to Boleman.

BUTTE, MONTANA

(Continued from first page)

and other kindred organizations will be put out of business through the defection of the Driscoll adherence. Here are the names of some more gun men.

Frank Ball.....Charles Bedell
One Gallagher at Berkley Mine. James Ford
Dan Murray, Delegate last W. F. M. Convention.

John R. Sullivan, the man who robbed the Butte Miners Union No. 1 W. F. M. of about \$2,000, and against whom Thos. J. Walker the then County Attorney refused to file a complaint.

ROUGH ON HEROES

I have just come down from Canada and have a few facts that may be of interest.

I beat my way from Winnipeg to Regina. On dropping off of the blind baggage in Regina I noticed about ten men sitting on some ties near the track, so I went over and started to talk to them.

They had come in a week before from harvesting, where they had been getting \$2.00 a day. When they arrived in Regina none of them had more than fifteen dollars. They could not see how they were to get through the winter, so they decided to join the army and go over to the old country and murder Germans, rather than join the hungry this winter.

They all joined the army. After they had been there a week, spending their own money to live on, they went to the major and said they thought the government should keep them until they were shipped away. The major told them there was nothing doing, they must feed themselves.

They decided to jump town and go to Saskatoon, as they had heard that they were giving away meal tickets up there. I decided to go up there with them. When we arrived in Saskatoon it was another case of feed yourself while training, so we all blew to Edmonton.

It had been advertized that they would give you a meal ticket in Edmonton when you enlisted, but when we arrived there we found that they had stopped giving away meal tickets.

We also learned of three cases where the wives and children had received the promise of the government that they would receive \$30 a month and one-half of the husband's pay (which is \$20 per month) making a total of \$40 per month.

After the husbands were enlisted and sent away, the women learned that they would get no money from the government for a couple of months. The women are now trying to pick up enough on the streets to keep themselves and children from starving.

I left Edmonton and went to Vancouver. There I learned that Mayor Baxter has told a union official that out of the men that enlisted to go to war, 248 of them were so hard up that most of them did not have any shelter or could not supply the few articles that a soldier must buy for himself. A number of them did not have any underwear, and many of them were sleeping in box cars and lumber yards. The city then kept these men who were training, at a cost of more than \$1000. P. C. W.

Fresh air experts—members of the Chemists Club of New York City—declare that people need not concern themselves about the air supply, even in poorly ventilated rooms. The chairman of the New York State Commission on Ventilation has had students shut up in stuffy rooms for hours at a stretch without causing discomfort or loss of efficiency. He proposes to make similar experiments with school children.

He claims that overheating the air is the chief evil to be guarded against.

Do you hear your master's voice? You have been told that you eat too much—and they try to save you from the evils of overeating by establishing coffee an' dumps and soup houses. Now they tell you that you don't need fresh air—and we may expect them to provide you with sleeping quarters where there is no air. It will be cheaper.

Surely, if respectable students can stand it for a few hours, the slaves should be able to stand it always. As I remarked in last issue "Capitalism is the era of scientific lying."

The unemployed this winter will be compelled to confiscate what they need.

**All Railroad Workers Should Read
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CARL E. PERSON, EDITOR

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PROCLAMATION TO THE SCANDINAVIAN WORKERS OF AMERICA

Fellow Workers:

The members of the Scandinavian branch No. 3 of Local 178 of the I. W. W., Seattle, Wash., have thoroughly, from all sides and all points of view, discussed the revolutionary propaganda question.

And from experience as active members within the labor movement in the old—as well as in this country; we come to the conclusion that in order to carry on an effective propaganda that will result in victory for the proletariat, we must have the **economic organization and a press; a press which advocates Solidarity, Direct Action, Industrial Unionism and Social Economy**,—a press that can reach each and every wage worker of this country.

Now, we have such a press in the American speaking language, and in some others, as Italian, Polish and Spanish. And the reason why these foreign speaking workers have papers as well as organizations in their own tongue, is because of the difficulties with the language of America (which, as we know, many never learn to master) which consequently disable them in their activity and ability for revolutionary agitation and organization.

For the emigrants—the rebellious as well as the indifferent—they must have an organization and a paper to which they can go, the rebellious ones who already are internationalists, to take an active part in the American labor struggle the same day as they land on the American continent; for the indifferent ones, to be told the truth about this land of the free and home of the brave or in other words, to be inoculated with the rebellious fighting spirit.

These pure and simple facts hold for all nationalities in this country. Is it not so?

In the Scandinavian language we have only a few of those up-to-date organizations (what are all you rebels doing anyhow?) but so far we don't have any paper.

Now, as we already stated, we, the members of the Scandinavian branch of I. W. W. in Seattle, have not only realized its great necessity, but we have also decided to try our best to start with one issue of a Scandinavian revolutionary paper, which will propagate **Solidarity, Direct Action, Industrial Unionism and Social Economy**.

What we now, in the first place, ask of each one of you who are able and willing to help us in our attempt to accomplish this: is to contribute—not by money—by writing articles for this paper so its appearance will make a success; second, we ask all the Scandinavian branches of the I. W. W., the revolutionary and radical clubs and the individual rebels in the small cities, where there is not yet any organization to do your very best in sending in reports of meetings, strikes, etc., and also communicate with us in regards to the distribution of the paper.

Now fellow workers, get busy, take action, "do your duty to the cause," and if the first issue is a success we will continue with another, and still another until finally we shall have a weekly Swedish-Norwegian-Danish revolutionary paper that will aid us in developing for ourselves and our fellow wage slaves the great and almighty power—**Solidarity, Self-reliance and Class Consciousness**.

The paper will come out as soon as we get enough material for it, and it will be four pages, the size of "the Voice of the People," the name will be "Solidaritet."

Address all communications to Ed. Mattson, 15 East Thomas street, Seattle, Wash. Yours for freedom, the Scandinavian Branch No. 3 of the I. W. W., Seattle. Per Ed. Mattson, Geo. Strand, Oscar Sundberg.

The European war is costing as much in a day as it would cost to keep all the unemployed in the world in comfort for a month.

Some one said that meat was high priced because it was scarce yet Armour is exporting thousands of pounds daily.

SEND IN FOR A SUPPLY OF 13-WEEK PREPAID SUBCARDS TO THE VOICE. FIVE (5) FOR ONE (\$1.00) DOLLAR. 26 WEEK CARDS, FIVE (5) FOR TWO (\$2.00) DOLLARS;

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.