

WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE!

An Injury To One

Organization ★ Is Power

An Injury To All

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

VOLUME II

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 47

MANIFESTO

Issued to all Southern Lumberjacks and Working Farmers by the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District, Department of Agriculture, Industrial Workers of the World.

FELLOW-WORKERS:

The thirteenth census of the United States gives us the following facts and figures on forest and lumber products.

Total value of forest and lumber products, \$793,810,129.

Total number of wage workers employed in the forest and lumber industry, 695,019 workers.

Now let us do a little simple figuring. We find that the average wage for the lumber worker is about \$1.75 per day. Now multiply 695,019 workers by \$1.75, this gives you the total sum of \$291,907,780 or the total amount paid all lumber workers for one year.

Now let us do a little further and see how we have been dividing up. By subtracting \$291,907,780 from the total value \$793,810,128, we have \$501,902,349 left.

Now this balance of \$501,902,349 is value. Value created by labor performed by the lumber workers themselves. Still you see that the workers have only received a small portion of what they produced. Over five hundred million dollars handed over to the lumber kings, and what for?

Think of it again, 695,000 lumber workers having created a value of \$793,810,129 and then only receive \$291,907,708 for their wages.

The wage workers, the lumberjacks alone, working in the Forest and Lumber Industry are being robbed of over five hundred million dollars annually from the products of their labor.

You may say that the land and timber is worth something, and that something must be considered for that. Is that so? Who created the land and timber? Did the lumber kings perform any sort of labor in giving value to land and timber? Was there any value on the timber before it was manufactured into lumber and other useful things? What use value is there in land and timber without the magic touch of labor?

WHO MADE THE LAND, FORESTS AND MACHINERY?

You may say that machinery is worth something. Certainly it is. The machinery is worth the cost of production. Who makes the machinery? Machinery is made by the workers the same as lumber is made. Do you suppose the mills would make lumber without labor power? No. Well this begins to make you understand the reason for "private ownership" of land and machinery. "Private ownership." Think again. What is the reason? Is it not the five hundred million dollars' surplus profit on labor?

Since we see that labor power is the only thing that produces real value, then we see that the working class "privately own" their labor power.

Now since we see that the working class is in possession of the power that creates value, why cannot the workers in the lumber industry get the whole \$793,810,129 which they created instead of only getting \$291,907,780?

YOU BLIND LUMBERJACKS.

Now, look here, you blind lumberjacks, this thing has gone far enough. If you have any sense at all, and I think you have, then you should see that your labor power is the only property that the capitalists are investing in. How much longer are you going to stand for this kind of thing?

The above is a very conservative statement. No matter what may be said about the value of this thing or that thing, the fact is you lumberjacks have worked like hell in the cold and hot; you have created a value of over seven hundred million dollars, and you have only received a little over two hundred and ninety-one million dollars in wages.

Its going to get worse for you every year. First, the cost of living, then, the worst of all for the workers, the improved methods of production. A few years ago, the log cutters used the axe to cut timber. Now they use the best machines, cross cut saws, and why? It is easier. It enables the workers to do their work easier and make more logs with less labor. But who gets the benefit? If your boss did not get the benefit he would not allow you to use the saw but would make you still use the old method. "Private ownership," yes. You may own the saw, but your boss owns the right of its use. You are only allowed to work on conditions that you pay annually the sum of \$501,902,349 to a bunch of useless plunderbunds who never work, and they never will as long as you lumberjacks hand them over five hundred million dollars a year. No. They won't have to; the only thing they have to do is to shut down their mills and wait for you to starve until they can hunt a market for this surplus value that you created and never got. And by the end of such a panic you will be willing to work for still less wages, as is always the case after a panic.

WHEN YOU EMIGRATE TO MEXICO.

Yes. And did you know that you are going to be forced to compete against the peon wages of Mexico? Open your eyes and see for yourself. Mexico has some of the finest pine forests in the world. And who owns these forests? It is the same old lumber trust that owns the forests of the United States, and only because they control the labor power or the wage workers.

Many large lumber mills are already in operation in Mexico. Think again. What is the wage scale in Mexico? And what is money worth?

Mexican silver is worth about 48c on the dollar, gold. Wages 12 1-2c per day for common labor. How do you like it? Are you going to Mexico? Are you going to follow "old pal" Kirby and others who have already taken over five hundred million dollars out of your pocketbook in this country in just one year?

Will you work for silver at 48c on the dollar? Or will you demand 12 1-2c per day in gold? Now are you thinking? You, you Southern Lumberjacks. You small farmers of the South. Do you understand "War, what for?" What is the war trouble in Mexico? Who brought on this war? This war was forced on the peons. By whom? By the same old capitalist class that will force you free wage slaves of the United States into armed revolution unless you wake up and organize the working class into **One big union** to protect yourself.

YOU BLIND WORKING FARMERS.

The lumber kings, the oil kings, the railroad kings and land pirates of this and other countries want free access to the resources of Mexico. And why? Because they can buy peon labor power for 12 1-2c per day. Oh you free American wage slaves! Now you will begin to think. You small farmers, open your eyes too. What are you going to do about this Mexico wage business? How will it affect you? How would you like to patronize this 12 1-2c wage market when you sell the products of your little patches? Now listen just a moment. As soon as the war in Mexico is ended you will see that country flooded with capital. With vested rights to the privileged class. The right to privately own all the timber, oil and farming land. Then you will see the capitalist papers boasting about Mexico being the "home of the brave, the land of the free." Free for whom? The only change that will occur will be a change in certain grafters—if the wage system is not abolished. You will have the pleasure of changing your present wage scale to that of competing against a 12 1-2c per day scale. How do you like it by this time? You lumberjacks and small farmers of this country."

How does it suit you wage workers of this country to compete against this 12 1-2c per day wage after seeing that you have already been robbed out of over five hundred million dollars just in one year in this country? How is your pocketbook? Have you got a nice home that you can spend the rest of your days in? After working all your lives and giving the lumber kings enough money to buy Mexico are you going to get a home in Mexico that will look like the homes you have built for the lumber kings? No. You are going to get the privilege of paying rent on a peon shack in Mexico (if you go) just like you have been paying old "pal" and the balance of these land pirates in this country.

No matter if you do call the Mexican a foreigner, and that we are living under a higher standard. The Mexicans are imported into this country the same as other foreigners to compete against you in the wage market. Let us see if the capitalists consider Mexico a foreign country. The same old gang of plunderbunds will have you and the Mexican to use the same improved machinery for making lumber in Mexico that they allow you to use in this country, but on condition that you work for 12 1-2c per day instead of \$1.75 as in this country for the same labor. Now you working farmers think again. After "big business" opens up in Mexico, and the lumber kings force all wages to the Mexico standard, and produce lumber at almost half the cost of this country, then they will pass a few "tariff reforms" in order to "protect" the "Free American" laborer. But when you buy lumber, you will find the same old bunch, doing business at the same old stand, and you will pay the same old one hundred per cent profit, no matter how the tariff is fixed by the capitalist legislatures.

GLORIES OF COMPETITION.

How do you like it by this time? This is competition too. But is competing worker against worker. Capitalists do not compete. They are organized, else they could not take five hundred million dollars annually blood profits from the lumber workers alone.

This is going to be a fine game of competition. Worker against worker. Nation against nation. For what? Profits. This game means billions of blood dollars going into the pockets of those who want war with Mexico. Now do you understand? Did you ever know of a slave class fighting a war for the capitalist class and getting the country after the war?

You may say that "one American laborer is worth two Mexicans." The hell he is. Do you blame a Mexican for soldiering on the job when he is only getting 12-12c per day? Would you American learn from the Mexican that he is fully conscious of this robbery under the wage system? Would you blame the Mexican for coming to this country by the thousands to get better wages? Then do you blame them for going back to their country to fight for "land and liberty?" Even if the capitalist class of this and other countries do hatch up war with Mexico, it is only for the purpose of Christianizing you and civilizing you to the Mexican standard of wages, 12 -12c per day.

This is an old trick—it is a scientific trick of the capitalists to fool all the workers in all countries, colored and white, Mexicans and all.

LET US GET TOGETHER.

Now, Fellow-Workers, let us give this question a thought, at once, and then let us get together. We can stop all this crime and bloodshed. If the I. W. W. was strong enough in Mexico to handle the labor market, they would call a special convention of all workers together and in two hours time they would settle all this "Tariff Reform." They would raise wages in Mexico to the standard of this country and there could be no reason for "tariff" except for transportation, and that cost would be for the railroad boys who constitute the workers in the great transportation industry.

Just think, you lumberjacks alone. There are 695,019 of you. You are handing over five hundred million dollars to the lumber kings annually. Now if they can make these millions here in this country, they can quadruple this by moving under the Mexican 12 1-2c per day standard. But where will you quadruple yours? There is only one move for you. You can quadruple yours and quick, if every one of you lumberjacks and small farmers will redouble your efforts and double them again in organizing all the lumber workers, Mexicans, colored and white, all into **One Big Union** of Forest and Lumber Workers.

You working farmers can quadruple yours by organizing all the working farmers who do their own work into **One Big Union** of Agricultural workers and help the lumber workers in all their strikes and lockouts.

IT'S ORGANIZATION OR PEONAGE.

The question is **Organization or peonage**. Which do you choose? It is the wage system that is causing all the crime and suffering that is known to humanity. The I. W. W. re-enfranchises every worker and gives the vote to every wage worker, no matter what their nationality or color, man, woman or child.

This is not written for the capitalists. It is written for the wage workers. Don't say that you are with us unless you are going to prove it. And to prove it means that you must join the organization and help all the wage workers to get organized. Your I. W. W. membership book is your only evidence that you are with us, and then only when your dues are paid up. The "Good book" says "He that is not with us is against us."

Where do you stand? You will be judged "by your work." You are going to have to move around and fast. Are you going to enlist in the great army of the working class?

Our aim is a free world for all the workers. The co-operative commonwealth. The **Industrial Democracy**.

Meet with us. Read with us, talk with us and correspond with us, and then join the I. W. W. Then swear by your mother that when she raised you she raised a man.

See the DEMANDS of the Southern District on fourth page of this issue. These DEMANDS can be put in force in less than ONE YEAR if YOU want them, but, remember, all WANTS must be ORGANIZED, or they remain only wants forever.

For full particulars as to how to organize correctly and as to how to STAY ORGANIZED, address,

JAY SMITH,

Sec'y Southern Dis't.

1194 Gould Ave, Alexandria, La.

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industrial
Democracy

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SOME FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE MARINE TRANSPORT INDUSTRY.

The large mass of the Marine Transport Workers have no conception whatever of the tremendous forces they are battling against and as a result their efforts to combat the exploiters look like the futile experiments of mere boys. If they knew what they are up against, they would not pay another cent to the old craft unions. But neither would they remain unorganized another day.

Read carefully the following data and figures, try to grasp their immensity and to form a conception of the tremendous strength of the powers that hold us down.

The data gathered for the National Industrial Union of Marine Transport Workers by "John D." a signature guaranteeing their correctness, are part of a pamphlet soon to be issued by us under the title, "The Marine Transport Workers and their conditions." Their social redemption, through organization."

The Atlantic Ocean traffic is divided between the International Mercantile Marine Co., the Shipping Trust, and the Hamburg-American Lines, which corporations have a mutual understanding regarding the entire business of the ocean.

The first named company has a capital of \$60,000,000 common stock; \$60,000,000 preferred stock, and also has outstanding \$52,744,000 in bonds. It owns the White Star Lines, the Atlantic Transport Lines, the Dominion Lines, and the Leyland Lines. The company is controlled by J. P. Morgan, next to Rockefeller the biggest capitalist in the United States. Associated with him as prominent directors are C. W. Perkins, head of the International Harvester Trust, and P. A. B. Widener, who owns practically all of the street car lines in Philadelphia. We have to do with the kings of American finance.

The Hamburg-American Steamship Co. was capitalized at 125,000,000 Marks for years, but recently increased its capital by an additional \$7,500,000, proceeds of which will be used for extensions and improvements of the company's service fleets and in partial preparation for the Panama Canal trade. This company owns 431 steamers of an aggregate gross tonnage of 1,396,819, of which vessels 192 are ocean steamers with a gross tonnage of 1,253,511, the balance being river steamers, tugs and lighters etc. It operates regular lines between Hamburg and New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Newport News, New Orleans, Galveston, Mexico, West Indies, South America, South Africa, China, India Japan, etc.

The Hamburg-American Line at the present time has no fewer than 21 ships under construction, in which are included 2 passenger and express-freight steamers of 21,500 tons gross register.

Dividends in the last 15 years have been large, running as high as 11 per cent. In 1912 its earnings were 332,234,111 Marks. It keeps a surplus of 1,019,452 Marks on hand for emergencies, that is for strikes, etc.

The big business of the PACIFIC OCEAN will be divided between the Hamburg-American and the Pacific Mail Steamship Companies. The latter corporation operates a fleet of 18 steamers, with a total of nearly 100,000 registered tons capacity. The Company operates from San Francisco to Hawaiian, Philippine and Asiatic ports. It has a capital stock of 20,000,000, of which stock to the amount of \$11,080,000 is owned by the Southern Pacific Co., a HARRIMAN property.

Herr Ballwin, the leading figure in the Hamburg-American Line is supposed to represent the Rothschilds, the richest family in the world, while in the Pacific Mail Co. Judge Robert S. Lovett looks after the interests of John D. Rockefeller and the estate of the late E. H. Harriman, the greatest railroad executive of his day.

Thus we find that the Atlantic Ocean is controlled by Morgan, and the Pacific Ocean by the Rockefeller-Harriman interests. Of course there are independent concerns sailing and carrying freights on both bodies of water, but at all times the men whose names are mentioned above control and dominate the situation.

The same interests are the masters of the trade on the great

lakes, from Buffalo up to the Soo Locks and Duluth.

As an instance of how the Morgan-Rockefeller combine, which controls the U. S. Steel Corporation, the Steel Trust, with its capitalization of over \$1,000,000,000 dominates the lake business, its shipments of ore alone from the Lake Superior region in 1912 amounted to 24,331,877 tons of ore, which was equal to 50.46 per cent of all the shipments from that region the year stated.

The U. S. Steel Corporation owns and operates docks, packets, etc., of a tonnage of 269,034 gross tons. In 1912 a total of 9,379,970 gross tons were handled on its various docks.

The Corporation also owns 208 steamers and barges. Furthermore, to show the intimate inter-relation of industries, we may mention in passing that the same corporation owns 1,203 locomotives, 47,543 cars and operates 3515 miles of railroad track. It has in sight 1,200,000,000 tons of iron ore. It now has over 240,099 employees on its payroll at present. Its assets amount to \$1,775,509,109. It generally carries about \$75,000,000 for any emergency. Dividends paid by the corporation since 1901 have averaged \$50,000,000 yearly on its preferred and common stocks. It requires something besides strike funds to fight such enemies. It requires enlightened MEN, bound together by INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION in unbroken SOLIDARITY and using DIRECT ACTION.

The business of the Long Island Sound is under the control of the Morgan-Rockefeller combination through their control of the New York-New Haven and Hartford R. R., the Fall River Line and the New London Route. All of these properties act in concert through verbal agreements or "gentlemen's agreements," as it is called in Wall Street, and the capitalizations of all three concerns run well up into the millions that of the New Haven alone footing up a total of \$250,000,000.

As far as the Hudson River traffic is concerned, Chas. W. Morse, the former ice-king and ex-convict operates the Hudson Navigation Co., while a so called opposition company, the Manhattan Line, has a route running between N. Y. and Albany. Morse has the backing of interests, friendly to the Morgan syndicate of capitalists and so, no matter which way you ship your goods up the Hudson River, either Morgan or Vanderbilt gets your money. Perhaps it is well to bear in mind at the same time that J. P. Morgan is a big stockholder in the New York Central R. R. and also in the West Shore R. R., which is controlled by the Vanderbilts and which operates its lines on the West Side of the River.

If this flashlight on the capitalistic organization of the Marine Transport Industry does not open the eyes of the Marine Transport Workers, we do not know what will.

The average Marine Transport Worker turns his wrath on the bullying underlings with whom he comes in contact. He curses silently the stevedore boss, the shipping-master, the steward, the chief engineer etc. He forgets that these often enough contemptible underlings can keep their jobs only by obeying orders from above. There is a whole pyramid pressing on the workers who are at the bottom. The mean underlings only transmit the pressure. At the top of the pyramid are the Morgan-Rockefeller-Harriman-Rotschild crowd, who dominate the world.

Need anything further be said to prove the futility and impotency of craft unionism. Do you not understand that those on top of the pyramid only smile at such childishness. But they shall not smile at you any longer when you have organized industrially as we tell you to do. Nor should you forget how closely interwoven the Marine Transport Industry is with the net-work of other industries. If you have the least reasoning power you will then also see how necessary it is for the workers to be in ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W.

What do you think will ultimately become of us if we fail to join hands.

Get into the I. W. W. immediately.

It is the only power with any prospect of victory for the workers.
NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, I. W. W.

C. L. FILIGNO,
Nat. Sec.-Treas.,

214 West St., New York, N. Y.

WHEN R. R. MEN FORGET.

When railroad men and shop men forget their little petty differences, and, looking out over the veil of their COFFIN CLUBS, realize that as workers their interests are common, and that their place is all in one union, then the dawn of freedom for the workers will be seen coming over the horizon. In the meantime, let us trust that the road men on the Southern Pacific will make it a clean cut victory, and that they will let their engines and cars fall to pieces when they go back to work on the road, instead of helping the scabs in the shops to repair them.

"THE STRIKE BULLETIN."

P. S.—I also wonder how soon it would take to bring the full daylight of freedom if I. W. W. men would forget their petty differences for awhile and do what they are always howling—unite.
"Old Reb."

YOUR WAGES UP 661 PER CENT?

If your wages have not advanced 661 per cent. in the last 20 years then you sure must be existing somewhere on a line below the cost of living, for the figures below, which have just been issued by the Federal Government, show that the prices of all the necessities of life have jumped 661 per cent. in the last 20 years, and are still soaring. Says the Government report:

When the price of each of the fifteen articles of food is weighed according to average consumption in workingmen's families, retail prices August 15, 1913, were 661 per cent. above the average price for the ten-year period, 1890 to 1899; 15 per cent. above the price on August 15, 1911.

Further, if your wages have not advanced 15 per cent. in the last 2 years, your wages have been cut, tho the Boss did not directly take it out of your pay envelope. Worse still, the report shows that prices are advancing on the working class at the rate of more than 10 per cent. per year, and all the present indications are that they will continue to advance still more heavily and rapidly as the value falls out of gold. We commend this fact to the professors Hoxies who are so dead sure the I. W. W. is done for, for these conditions have always preluded the gigantic Social Revolutions of the world.

Workers of the World, Unite! You have nothing but chains and hunger to lose and the wealth YOU have piled up thru centuries of toil to seize!

SABOTAGE.

There has come to our desk one of the most notable contributions to radical literature that has appeared in some time. Not that the ideas presented therein have not been covered by other writers in the past, but this is the first time that an effort has been made in the English Language to make accessible to the wage-slave at a nominal cost the value of Sabotage in the fight for life. Clearly and succinctly the author shows the different forms of Sabotage and the many different ways that Sabotage can be applied.

The author of the pamphlet is one who first brot Sabotage, thru editorials in "The Industrial Worker," to the attention of the revolutionary unionists in their country.

Sabotage has a thousand angles, and the point of each angle is steel-jacketed, able to penetrate the rhinoceros hide of capitalism. Sabotage is the medicament that will make the boss aware of his heart-strings.

In the most adamant exploiter it can excite the most terrible lachrymose emotions.

The price of this pamphlet is: Single copies, 10c; one hundred, \$3.50; one thousand, \$30.00.

Evry local can use one hundred copies, and some locals could easily sell a thousand or more. No profit is made—all the author wants is the wide dissemination of the pamphlet.

Send all orders to Walker C. Smith, Box 464, Spokane, Wash.

ANOTHER GREAT S. A. REVOLT.

That the beastial Bourgeois World is at last in its death throes the following press dispatch and hundreds like it which are forcing their way even into the columns of the kept press every week is the surest sign. The Social Revolution is on. Workers of the World, unite! You have nothing but your chains to lose, a World to gain!

The Dispatch.

Durban, Natal, Union of South Africa, Nov. 18.—The strike of East Indian laborers spread to-day to the south coast. Practically every one of the 150,000 workmen of East Indian blood in Natal had quit work at noon.

Thus far the strikers have been comparatively peaceable, but serious disorders may break out at any moment.

Ill-feeling among the East Indians has been considerably augmented by the death from flogging of a laborer in the coal mining town of Dundee, 20 miles north of Ladysmith, and the arrest of 2,000 East Indians, who attempted to cross the border from the Transvaal into Natal. The federal law of the Union of South Africa prohibits the emigration of Asiatics from one state to another. The 2000 East Indians from the Transvaal had planned a demonstration in sympathy with the strikers in Natal.

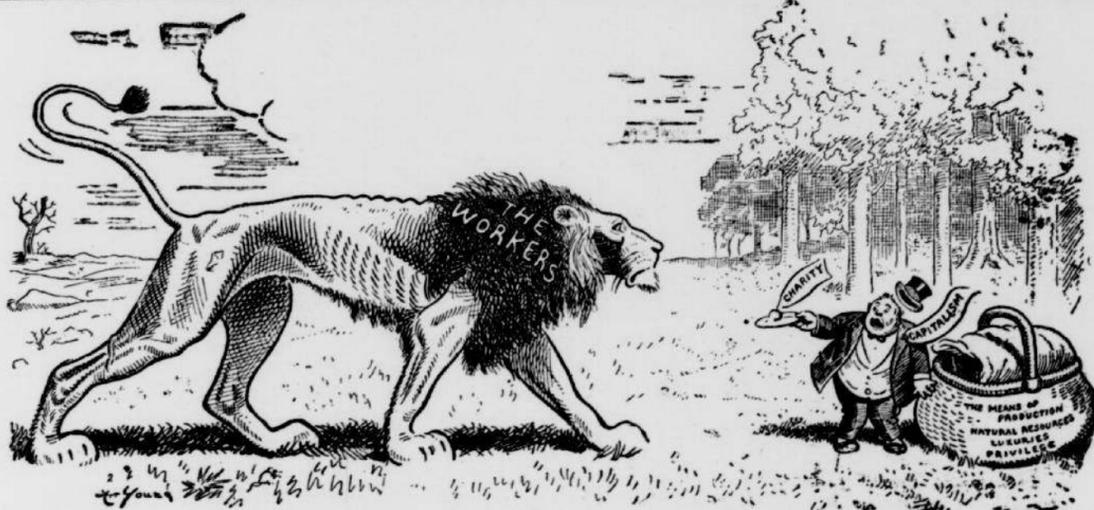
The strike has already paralyzed industry throughout Natal. The East Indians do practically all the labor in Natal, including that of the farms, the railroads, the sugar, tea and wattle plantations and the mines.

Most of the mechanics and servants also are of this race.

All the strikers have refused to pay their poll tax of \$15 per head.

The most alarming menace is the likelihood that the strike will spread to the other states of South Africa.

The government is disinclined to declare martial law, as the employment of imperial troops for the suppression of the trouble among the East Indians would be almost certain to involve a movement of discontent in British India, where the natives are considerably irritated over the treatment of East Indians in the British colonies.



O U Boss!--De Sabcat's Here!

WAR, WHAT FOR?

By Kirkpatrick.

Moral hereof: Let Hearst, Broussard, Otis & Co., go to Mexico and furnish the buzzard food.

Capitalists Want War.

Politicians Declare Wars.

Preachers Pray for Victories in Wars.

Workingmen Fight the Wars.

A Confidential Word with the Man of the Working Class.

Brother:

Whoever you are, wherever you are on all the earth, I greet you. I am a member of the working class. We are brothers. Class brothers. Let us repeat that:—Class brothers. Let us write that on our hearts and stamp it on our brains:—Class brothers.

I extend to you my right hand. I make you this pledge. Here is my pledge:—I refuse to kill your father. I refuse to slay your mother's son. I refuse to plunge a bayonet into the breast of your sister's brother. I refuse to slaughter your sweet-heart's lover. I refuse to murder your wife's husband. I refuse to butcher your little child's father. I refuse to wet the earth with blood and blind kind eyes with tears. I refuse to assassinate you and then hide my stained fist in the folds of any flag.

I refuse to be flattered into hell's nightmare by a class of well-fed snobs, crooks and cowards who dispise our class socially, rob our class economically and betray our class politically.

Will you thus pledge me and pledge all the members of the working class? Sit down a moment, and let us talk over this matter of war. We working people have been tricked—tricked into a sort of huge steel trap called war.

Really, the smooth "leading citizens" tried their best to flim-flam me, too. They cunningly urged me to join the militia and army and be ready to go to war. Their voices were soft, their smiles were bland, they made war look bright. But I concluded not to train for war or go to war—at least not until the brightness of war became bright enough to attract those cunning people to war who tried to make war look bright to me. I have waited a long time. I am still waiting. Thus I have had plenty of opportunity to think it all over. And the more I think about war the more clearly I see that a bayonet is a STINGER, made by the working class, sharpened by the working class, nicely polished by the working class, and then "patriotically" thrust into the working class by the working class for the capitalist class. The busy human bees sting themselves.

If I should enlist for service in the department of murder I should feel thoroughly embarrassed and ashamed of myself. It is all clear to me now. This is the way of it, brothers:—In going to war I must work like a horse and be as poor as a mouse. I must be as humble as a toad, as meek as a sheep and obey like a dog; I must fight like a tiger, be as cruel as a shark, bear burdens like a mule and eat stale food like a half-starved wolf; for fifteen or twenty dollars a month I must turn against my own working class and thus make an ass and a cat's-paw of myself, and after the war I should be socially despised and snubbed as a sucker and a cur by the same distinguished "leading citizens" who wheeled me to war and afterward gave me the horse-laugh; and thus I should feel like a monkey and look like a plucked goose in January.

Indeed, I am glad to see it all clearly. I want you to see it clearly.

The "leading citizens" shall never have opportunity to laugh at me for doing drill "stunt" they will not do themselves or for going to a war they could not be induced to go to themselves. Moreover, no member of the working class can ever say that I voluntarily took up arms against my own class.

If, however, years ago, I had joined the militia or the army, I should have been entirely innocent of doing voluntary wrong against my class, because I did not understand—then. But it is different now. All is changed now—because I do understand now. And I want you to understand this matter.

Indeed we members of the working class should help one another to understand. And this book is for that purpose. You will permit me to explain very frankly—won't you?

You will notice that this is a small book—very much smaller than the vast subject of wholesale murder called war. But kindly remember this is a book of suggestions—chiefly suggestions—is written for those, the working class, whose lives are too weary and whose eyes are frequently too full of dust and sweat and tears for them to read large and "learned" works on war. This book is indeed written in behalf of the working class—and the working class only. The lives and loves of the working class, the hopes and happiness of the working class, the blood and tears of the working

class are too sacred to be viciously wasted as they have been wasted and are wasted by the crafty kings, czars, presidents, emperors, and industrial tyrants of the earth.

This book contains no flattery.

We are flattered too much—by cunning people. Flattery confuses most people. Flattery blinds us, and that is why business men and their unarmed guardsmen flatter the working people.

A multitude of intelligent honey bees can be confused, hopelessly confused, at swarming time, simply by beating an empty tin pan or drum near them and calling loudly the almost patriotically stupid word, "Boowah!" "Boowah!" "Boowah!" And, indeed, down on the old home farm in Ohio we often "brainstorm" our swarming bees by just such simple means—in order to hold them in slavery and thus have them near and tame. We wish to rob them when they work—later on.

This device works perfectly in human society also. The capitalist class use this method with great success on human honey bees, the working class.

Millions of intelligent working men can be confused—and more easily robbed later on—simply by flattering them carefully and then beating a drum near them and cunningly calling out the pleasingly empty words, "The Flag! The Flag! Patriotism! Brave boys!"

Bewildered moths rush into a flame of fire because it is bright. Bewildered people rush to war and singe their own happiness, snuff out their own lives—like moths—because war is PAINTED bright. Brother, let me help you take the mask off this legalized outrage against the working class, this huge and "Glorious" crime called war. At this horrible "Death's feast" we working people spit in one another's faces, we scream in wild rage at one another, we curse and kill our own working class brothers, we foolishly wallow in our blood and desolate our own homes—simply because we are craftily ordered to do so. Thus we are both savage and ridiculous.

When the working people hear a fife and drum and see some handsomely dressed, well-fed military officers and see their long butcher-knives called swords—our confused hearts beat fast, our lood becomes blindly and suicidally hot and eager. Look out, brothers! Take care; remember: Always in all wars everywhere the working class are confused, bewildered—then shrewd people make tools, mules, fools and foot-stools of us.

NOTE:—Send \$1.00 to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, and get a copy of this mighty book, "War, What For?"

How The Southern Pacific Scabs Were Herded

Capitalist Press Lied About Examinations and Conditions.

The strike on the Southern Pacific has been called off but nevertheless it will do no harm to look into conditions as they really were and see what the S. P. was preparing to do in event that the strike continued.

The capitalist press printed long accounts about the stringent examinations that the scabs were put thru before the company accepted them to run train loads of human beings over the road. According to the daily papers every man hired by the company was an experienced railroader. This is lie number one. The strike reporter of THE VOICE in order to get the strike news from the inside hired out to the S. P. on the pretense of being a strike-breaker. The following is the report of conditions as he found them.

"At the employment office in Natchez Alley there were gathered some forty or fifty scabs waiting in the hall way. From their conversation and general appearance I would judge that all except three or four were either pimps, degenerates, ex-policemen, ex-pugs, race track hoodlums or drunkards. I waited nearly three hours before being admitted into the office and in all that time the conversation of the herd gravitated between prostitution, homo-sexuality and degeneracy.

"The so called examination was a farce. There was about twenty applicants in the room at the time and for every question asked there was as many different answers. A blue signal meant start, stop, slow down, increase the speed, apply the brakes, release the brakes, etc. Yellow and green meant about the same. The only difference that I could note was that the different applicants took a chance on something different than they had answered before.

"When asked how to protect the rear end of a train when the train was stopped on the main line there were many amusing theories advanced. Some thought the proper procedure would be to go back and look at the last block passed, others would ring the engine bell, another would blow the whistle, torpedoes were to be placed on the tracks, red fuses were to be thrown out and, taking it all together, a real old fashioned Fourth of July celebration was to be begun. One of the applicants, thinking that the rear end was to be protected from the strikers, announced that he would shoot the first person that appeared on the scene.

"After about half an hour of this comedy the "Examiner" announced that all the applicants had

passed the examination. The stringent examination for color blindness consisted in the "examiner" holding a pencil in his hand and asking the crowd in general its color. Someone answered and all was well.

"The complete force of men that the S. P. had gathered to move its trains consisted of about thirty of these scabs quartered in the old paint shop in the Algiers yards. I suppose they had about the same number in the other division points.

"The Algiers yard was overrun with thugs and gunmen each armed with a thirty-eight caliber Colt and in addition to this some also carried thirty-three Winchester. On Sunday afternoon two cases of shot guns and ammunition were brought into the stockade.

"Sunday morning and afternoon there were several engines that were run up and down the yards. They made much smoke and some noise but there was little if any freight shifted. From the actions of the train crews and their talk after coming back into the paint shop, which served as sleeping quarters, dining room and kitchen, it was easy to see that the most of them had had their first experience in operating trains.

"If these hoodlums were ever allowed to take a train on the road it would mean sure murder, but the S. P. would not stop at murder to break the strike as was already seen by their preparations in the Algiers yard.

"Economic Determinism"

"Economic Determinism" is the title of the latest contribution to the literature of the workers. It is written in clear concise everyday language, and will, no doubt do its share in dispelling the fog of misinformation from the workers brains. Unerringly, Lida Parce illustrates "the bread and butter causation" of the different changes that have taken place in society. Lack of space prevents us from giving a review that this book justifies. We say that the publishers have not overstated anything when they say that this is the first time there has been published a simple and convenient manual explaining Economic Determinism in simple language.

It should be in the library of every radical in the land.

"Economic Determinism"—Lida Parce, \$1.00—Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

Omaha Stiring

Omaha is waking up a little at the present time, sentiment is growing in favor of the One Big Union. Fellow-Worker Cassidy is here and is expounding the principles of Industrial Unionism to a fare-you-well. On Thursday night we collected \$3.50 for the Wheatland Defense, making a total of \$5.50 from Omaha so far. Every local can do the same, if they dig in and do it instead of waiting for headquarters to send someone along to do it for them. Locals you must wake up to the fact that it is your duty to act for your Fellow-Workers in Distress. Any speakers wishing to render services in Omaha are welcome; you can be used here; Propaganda meetings are held every Sunday evening at our hall, at 8 p. m., at 1517 Webster St., where all slaves are welcome. Street meetings every night at 14th and Douglas Streets at 8 p. m. Don't forget the address.

Yours for Industrial Freedom.

P. McEVOY, Sec. 384.

Got Their Bacon

A man that was working at a pop-shot mill told me the other day that the Boss had to order some grub from another commissary for the men in his employ, and there wasn't but one little peice of bacon came and the Boss grabbed it all and wouldn't let nary one of the laboring men even smell of it. This Boss has not paid off since June.

I went to a logging camp the other day after a doctor, my wife being seriously ill, and the doctor could not give me medicine for her until about four o'clock that evening. He had to see everybody in camp first. And yet old John Henry Kirby tries to bullecon us into believing that we Southern lumberjacks don't need a Union.

"OLD CEASAR."

"SABOTAGE."

BY WALKER C. SMITH.

Single copy orders, mailed in plain sealed wrapper \$ 10
Ten copies by mail 50
Twenty-five copies 1.00
One hundred copies 3.50
One thousand copies 30.00

SEND ALL ORDERS TO
BOX 464, SPOKANE, WASH.

Seamen, Read!

The Sailors and Firemen's Union of the Atlantic and Gulf.

What it is Doing NOW and a Little Past History.

Whenever the transport workers have tried to organize for better conditions and a little more of the good things of life there always has been a bunch of scavengers that hitched themselves to the movement looking for alittle easy graft.

To-day since the I. W. W. has entered the fight and the workers are organizing in a bona fide labor union where there is no chance for the grafters, the scavengers are getting busy as usual.

We have had the Sullivan outfit that carried on the filthy business in Brooklyn a few years ago. Mr. Rodgers, Cornelius & Co., who started the "White Hope" union in Boston in order to sell out the Eastern Steamship Corporation. Mr. Morgan who gathered up the filth that remained of that bunch and lastly the so called Sailors and Firemen's Union of the Atlantic and Gulf.

What is the S. & F. Union of the Atlantic and Gulf? What has it done for the marine workers on this coast?

In 1912 when the general strike was called the Sailors Union of the Atlantic was sold out by a few charlatans who were at its head. The Sailors of Boston seeing how they had been betrayed severed their affiliation with this outfit which was run by one Geo. C. Bodine and a few others.

Seeing that his pie card was in danger, as the I. W. W. was organizing the marine workers into one big industrial union, Mr. Bodine announced himself as the S. & F. Union of the Atlantic and Gulf, and proceeded to gather up all the green-horns into his outfit. They were promised a free lawyer, (Mr. Bodine himself being some kind of a sea lawyer, no doubt wanted to share the spoils with some of his colleagues) sick benefits, death benefit, shipwreck benefit, and heaven only knows what not.

When the lockout came in the United Fruit Company this summer and the men in New Orleans belonging to the Bodine outfit put up a fight the only assistance that they received from New York was the merry ha-ha—and a bunch of union (?) scabs poured in on their backs.

The S. and F. Union of the A. and G. scabbed in New York and helped the United Fruit Company to cut wages. It was born of scabbery and will remain scabby until its final day.

It is not a bona fide labor union. It has no affiliation with any National or International Union although until recently its officers claimed to be a part of the International Seamen's Union. This was a lie as it has never been anything other than it is to-day.

It is not a chartered organization and has no more right to collect dues than has any shipping master. There is nothing to prevent the bulldozers that are running the outfit from using the funds collected for their own use.

Its object is to provide easy grafts for self-appointed officers and to prevent the organization of the Marine Transport Workers into a real live Industrial Union.

These are a few of the facts connected with this so-called union. Sailors and Firemen pay no dues to these fakers, when they come aboard the ship treat them as charlatans should be treated. Don't let a skunk step into the fo'ca'le where you must live.

Get wise to yourself for once and line up with the only bona-fide union on the coast, the Marine Transport Workers of the I. W. W. Pull together for the One Big Union and show the boss the power of a real organization. Stop this damn scabbery. DON'T BE A SCAB, BE A MAN.

EL DIABLO.

Frisco B. W'S. Invite You

Building Workers Industrial Union No. 147 of San Francisco, has opened headquarters at 203 Tehama Street near 3rd, between Howard and Folsom. All Rebels are invited to give us a visit; a good reading room is maintained.

We are making good progress and hope to have a large membership by January 1st.

Yours for ONE BIG UNION.

PETER KLEMENT, Sec.

Subscribe to The Voice

Wanted Immediately

100 Locals and Rebels to Put up \$1.00

Each on

THE VOICE
MAINTENANCE FUND

"Whiskey Ring" Oscar Raves

Saloon Keepers' watch dog howls at Mexican humanitarians for protesting against the infamous treatment handed out to Cline, Rangel and their companions by his murderous government which exists by the Divine Right of Booze. Like all Texas "Democrats" the mere mention of the word "Humanity" sends him raving mad.

The following clipping was sent us by a Fellow-Worker from Chicago. Hear MEN speak and a FOOL rave:

Austin, Tex., Nov. 17.—"Threats to make Texas 'answer to the whole Mexican people' unless mercy is shown Mexican ammunition smugglers arrested last September at Carrizo Springs, Tex., was telegraphed to Gov. O. B. Colquitt to-day by 127 Mexicans under San Marcos, Tex., date: There were fourteen Mexican smugglers, eleven of whom are still awaiting trial. The telegram read:

"Mexican colony protests against persecution that the state of Texas is making against the Mexican revolutionists that were arrested near Carrizo Springs. Two of them have been convicted against the law and evidence and given twenty-five years and six years in the penitentiary, and the other one was convicted at Cotulla by a prejudiced jury and given the barbarous penalty of ninety-nine years in the penitentiary.

"We will not stand by such barbarous state of things and will appeal to the whole Mexican nation if your state wants murder men loyal to the human race and the liberty of oppressed people. We have noticed that the other men are going to be convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and we will tell you Mr. Colquitt, if such a thing happens, Texas will answer before the whole Mexican community for crimes without precedent in legal history."

The Governor replied:

"I do insist that Mexicans must respect the rights of citizens of Texas and will protect lives and property of our people to the best of my ability with the means at my disposal. The laws of this state must be upheld and vindicated and I desire to inform you that your threat to make Texas answer before the whole Mexican community is certainly a brazen one, and if any violence should come to American citizens as a result of your threat, each of you will be held personally responsible by the law."

You will note that the protestors said absolutely nothing about injuring the "lives and property of our people" and, if you are in the least familiar with the struggle in the Timber Belt of Texas, you will have also noted that "Whiskey Ring" Oscar, like "Little Luther" of Louisiana, is damn short on "upholding the laws of this state" and "protecting the lives of our people" when his Boss, John Henry Kirby, goes hunting for rebellious lumberjacks.

The great mistake made by the protestors is that they addressed a jumpingjack instead of the REAL Governor of Texas, and we advise them hereafter to address their protests to the real POWER—to direct them to the "Honorable" John Henry Kirby, Houston, Texas, and make them good, strong and hot and served with SAB CAT sauce.

And don't forget to send your donations to the Defense Fund to: Miss Eliza Aleman, Box 52, Station A, San Antonio, Texas, or to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, California.

Arrests Protestors.

Capitalist newspapers here state that the Saloon Keepers' governor of Texas has caused the arrest of J. A. Hernandez, "secretary," and Estolio Garcia, "sub-secretary," of the Mexican Liberal Party in Texas on the ground that they had "threatened" the Royal Jackass in the protest sent him on the infamous methods used to railroad Cline, Rangel and companions to the hellish penitentiaries of that Kirbyized state. As usual, they try to justify this crime against all humanity by howling at the I. W. W. Think of it, a creature of the Whiskey Trust jailing men for protesting against as colossal and raw a peice of injustice as ever was pulled off in Russia or West Virginia! The workers of this country are not MEN if they do not call this human cockatoo's hand on this rotten deal, this new attempt to suppress even the "right (?) of petition," and call it good and hard.

WORKERS, TO THE RESCUE!

Longshoremen Where Do You Stand?

A benevolent society is not a labor union nor is a labor union a benevolent society. When one tries to function as the other the result is generally a fizzle. In New Orleans it has been both a fizzle and a tragedy.

When the different unions along the front functions as labor unions and confined themselves to bettering working conditions and organizing the unorganized, preaching and teaching to them the power of organization, then the Dock and Cotton Council was able to show results, wages were raised and working conditions were improved. As soon as the politicians began their work in the D. and C. C. then it began its toboggan slide and

to-day the once powerful union has degenerated to a few helpless benevolent societies.

Conditions exist to-day among the transport workers of New Orleans that in the days when we had real unions, and not benefit societies, would not have been tolerated for an hour.

Half the workers on the front are unorganized and the old time organizations are making no effort to organize them. The other half, those who claim to be union men, have allowed themselves to be sold to the bosses for five years through a contract that is not worth the paper that it is written on.

A benevolent society, no matter what it claims to be, can only function as a sick and death benefit society. It is therefore, a good thing for sick and dead ones.

A labor union, on the other hand, is formed to better working conditions, to raise wages and to right all social wrongs. It is an aggressive body and its function is to wage a continuous struggle for the betterment of the workers.

The difference between the benevolent society and the labor union is that in the former one must be sick or dead to reap any benefit, while the latter fights for better conditions before we have worked ourself sick or are ready to cash in our checks.

When the D. and C. C. functioned as a labor union the conditions of the workers along the front were better. New Orleans was known all along the coast as a "good town" for longshore work. Today, after the politicians have held sway for a few years in the D. and C. C., the only men along the front that can even go on strike for better conditions are the unorganized workers.

The benevolent societies trying to hide their inefficiency as aggressive labor unions have bound their members hand and foot with a worthless five year contract. Think of it, a union that can't even strike! What in hell is a union, anyhow? How are we going to better our conditions without putting up a fight? The boss is not going to do it for us and that's a cinch.

And the "contract." Such a bunch of bull. Listen to this clause: "Members ordered to Chalmette, Frisco R. R. Terminal, Southport or Westwego, or Indian Refining Oil Plant, if put to work or men put to work shall be paid no less than four hours, and if not put to work shall be paid no less than five hours." If you work you get paid no less than four hours and if you don't work you get no less than five hours. The boss would be a fool if he did not make you work for he is supposed to pay more for not working than for working.

Here is another good one. "No member shall be entitled to pay for night work unless he works. "Did you ever hear of a boss paying for your good looks? Of course you won't be paid unless you work, makes no difference night or day.

MORAL:—Don't be a "dead one." Get n a real Union, the M. T. W. of I. W. W.

Wheatland Victims Brutally Tortured

Holy Hiram" Johnson's "Reform" government is about on a par with that of all the other "Reformers," cruel as that of Texas, corrupt as that of West Virginia, rotten as that of New Jersey and as dead to all the instincts of humanity as is that of "Little Luther" Hall in Louisiana. Therefore—the only way to tame bloodhounds, two or four-footed, is to turn the SAB CATS loose on the Boss. Old Diaz the Demon of Mexico never allowed more infamous tortures to be inflicted than is described in the following article:—

BY JACK JUNGMEYER, IN "THE SACRAMENTO STAR."

"Marysville, Cal., Nov. 11.—Will California uphold such methods as it is alleged are now being used to punish penniless workers charged with murder in connection with the recent Wheatland riots?

Here is what has been charged:

Herman D. Suhr tortured in prison cell by detectives until in delirium he attempted suicide.

Another prisoner beaten by a deputy sheriff.

Five hop-pickers held incommunicado for weeks.

Eleven more incarcerated, their whereabouts a secret.

Six accused men charged only after protest to the appellate court.

Impeding of their defense by authorities, even to a curb of constitutional rights.

Herman Suhr swears that while in the Alameda County jail, where he was not permitted to see friends or an attorney, he was forcibly kept awake for four days and nights. He then attempted suicide while in delirium and made a "confession" which he now repudiates.

District Attorney E. T. Stanwood of Yuba County is charged by Attorneys Austin Lewis and P. M. Royce, counsel for the indicted men, with being chiefly responsible for these alleged official abuses.

Suit had to be threatened, they assert, before Attorney Royce was permitted to see Suhr, even after he had asked for counsel in conformity with his rights. And then it was only permitted in the presence of Mrs. Suhr after Stanwood had challenged her wifehood, says Lewis—they say.

Threat of a second suit was necessary to have a Burns detective removed from the cell, it is alleged.

Over 100,000 working men in California have protested.

In a resolution of condemnation directed against the accused authorities, the State Federation of Labor says:

"Every effort has been made to pre-judge and force a verdict against poor, helpless migratory workers, gathered by police and detective authority, thrown into dungeons and exposed to the aggravating abuse of Burns detectives with the hope of forcing them to give lying evidence at the farcical trials soon to be staged."

Richard Ford, Herman Suhr, Nels Nelson, Harry Ragan, Edward Malouf and J. Beck are charged with the murder of E. B. Manwell, then district attorney, and Deputy Sheriff Eugene Reardon, killed in the battle on the Durst rancho. The other two men slain were unidentified hop pickers.

On August 3, Wheatland's "red Sabbath," 200 hop-pickers, men, women and children of every race and creed, protested against the low wages and unsanitary conditions maintained on the Durst Ranch.

Ralph Durst invited a committee of hop-pickers to meet him. When they came to his office he discharged the leaders before they had spoken and then slapped Richard Ford, spokesman, in the face with his gloves, it is alleged.

He jumped behind his armed guard, and sent a call for a sheriff's posse.

When they arrived, Durst and the officers commanded the peaceful gathering to disperse, and somebody fired his revolver, and in fifteen minutes four men were dead and half a dozen wounded.

This is the sinister background of the forthcoming trials of the six accused men.

The first of these prosecutions will begin December 2, when Richard Ford goes to trial.

NOTE:—Send all "Funds for Defense" to: Andy Barber, 1119 Third St., Sacramento, California.

The Wheatland Boys

(Air: "The Red Flag")
By Nils H. Hansson.

The workers came in thousand fold,
To pick the Hops, as they were told,
The sun was burning uttermost—
They all were suffering at tyrant's cost.

Chorus:

Will you stand by, and hear their cry?
Within the walls, where tyrants spy,
Shall hangman's noose be 'round their neck?
Shall prison cells their freedom check?

"We want some water with our bread,"
But they instead received cold lead.
The sheriff's posse charged down the lane—
Four men in battle there were slain.

The workers now are thrown in jail,
And charged with murder—without bail—
In dungeons dark in Marysville,
There the boys are waiting still.

We ask you now to come with us,
To free them all at any cost;
They fought for you, they fought for me,
O, Workingmen—they must be free!"

Southern District Demands

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers.
Join the One Big Union.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Demands:

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of discount system.
We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work, for log cutting, stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitress for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses, and that up-to-date sanitary systems be immediately established in all lumber towns and camps.

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

GET BUSY!

Remittance Notice

ALL ORGANIZATIONS PLEASE REMEMBER THAT REMITTANCES FOR THE PAST MONTH MUST REACH "THE VOICE" NOT LATER THAN THE 10th OF THE SUCCEEDING MONTH AND THAT ALL LOCALS NOT SO REMITTING FOR BUNDLE ORDERS WILL BE TAKEN FROM MAILING LIST. PLEASE ACT ACCORDINGLY.

THE 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 in employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

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

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wage 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 everyday struggle with 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.

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot
PHONE, NUMBER 212 ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Complete Stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of Skilled Registered Pharmacists, and only Highest Grade Materials are Used.

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