

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

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

Organization  is Power

THIS IS NO. 91
IF NO. 92 is opposite your name on address label,
your subscription expires next week.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. II—NO. 39

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

FREE SPEECH FIGHT IN TONOPAH

Free Speech Fight is on in Tonopah, Nevada. Three men have been arrested. Free speech is an important issue here if we wish to reach the miners. We call on all foot-loose rebels to come at once. Free Speech Committee, Tonopah Propaganda League. Wm. Berg, Sec'y.

THE BUTTE CIRCUS

Failure of This Great Show is Ascribed to a
Disproportionate Number of Clowns—
Political Victors Vanquished

Sheriff Driscoll (Democrat) and Mayor Duncan (Socialist) were ousted from office today. The cases were tried before Judge Roy Ayres of Lewiston. The company was afraid to let the case go before "Long Route Conlan," fearing that an adverse decision from him would impair his effectiveness.

Duncan and Driscoll failed to satisfy the Copper Barons' lust for workmen's blood on the night of June 23rd. Being human, they valued life higher than sacred property; they must therefore be made an example of, to warn all other officials who may have scruples about killing workmen in the name of God and Capitalist Laws.

The County Commissioners have appointed John Berkin to fill out the remainder of Driscoll's term. We may assume that he will do his best to please the Copper Barons, as he is reputed to be a wife-beater and a street-corner stool-pigeon. His greatest ambition is to see a citizens' alliance organized in Butte; and would gladly try to exterminate the whole working population at the behest of his keeper, Con Kelly.

The Right Honorable Root Gets Canned

The decision of the Supreme Court in the Gillis case has just been made public. The military court is knocked out and Jesse, the avenger, is out of a job.

I don't know why the Rockefeller Court stripped the Mighty Rebel Scalp Hunter, Jesse Root, of his armour. It was a most unusual decision. What caused it is puzzling the most profound thinkers. Was this court really desirous of giving justice?

A lawyer informed me that the Montana Bar Association was terribly alarmed by the rapidly growing anarchistic sentiment in Montana. The intense direct-action anarchistic propaganda which has lately been carried on in the name of Lawanorder, and at the expense of respectable taxpayers, has been more effective than all the books and pamphlets written on the subject by Kropotkin and others. (Lawyers lose their occupation, when the laws are thrown in the waste basket.—Editor.)

Freedom of the Press—Occasionally

The Butte Socialist has been publishing some objectionable truth, and calling the turn on the Supreme Court Decision in the Gillis habeas Corpus case, and its office was therefore closed by military authority last Saturday. The paper was permitted to re-open on Monday and it immediately got busy and got out a red-hot issue, which brought a visit from Con Kelly's man Friday. Dan J. Donohue, who poses as a physician and surgeon in a little cow town called Glendive when he is not tin-soldiering, called Smith a "Yellow cur." Editor Smith knew he had it on them, stood his ground, but refused to be baited into fight. Donohue got so sore about it that he exhausted his entire vocabulary of—military language.

A. C. M. News Factory Running Overtime

The Butte Miner is giving the I. W. W. about two columns of free advertising every issue. They run a scare head in red, clear across the front page, every morning. This is followed up with a lot of dope purporting to be special dispatches from outside points, but which is manufactured right here in the A. C. M. offices on the sixth floor of the Rockefeller cesspool.

Unprotected Homes

The State Game Warden, at the behest of his masters, has been searching the homes of aliens for arms. The yellow legs have also been searching the homes of several citizens who are known to be in opposition to the present regime. The Butte real estate agents are seriously considering advertising Butte as the safest place in the world for—burglars.

NO ATTEMPT HAS SO FAR BEEN MADE TO DISARM CON KELLY'S REGIMENT OF GUNMEN ON THE HILL.

The W. F. of M. Bunco-Committee Fired

The W. F. of M. has discharged the joint committee whose duty it was to bunco the mine workers into the Moyer camp. Guy Miller and Davidson, realizing that there was nothing doing, left for other parts yesterday. There is quite a strong element in the Mine Workers Union which favors affiliation with the United Mine Workers. They do not seem to realize that Mitchell and Lewis, of "no strike benefit" fame, are of the same stripe as Moyer, and that an affiliation can do them no lasting good. The Butte Mine Workers Union is a militant fighting organization. It is composed largely of men who have become disgusted with the A. F. of L. apologists, who still contend that labor and capital have anything in common. B.

Con Kelly's Prayer

O LORD! I BESEECH THEE to send Jesse the Avenger to Butte at once to avenge the wrongs heaped upon Thy chosen people by these disputers of God given power. Sacred property has been destroyed, the patience of good citizens sorely tried, the emblem of liberty trampled in the mud, myself and other Christian gentlemen kneelers at your shrine, have been grossly insulted, mocked, treated with contempt, threatened, or power ignored and the titles which you gave us disputed by a band of anarchists who respect neither the rights of property, the laws of the land or the laws of God. That the Mighty Avenger be given the power to put all these and their followers to rout is my earnest prayer. AMEN.

CALLED OFF

Minot, N. D., Oct. 1, 1914.

To All Members of the I. W. W.

Fellow Workers: Members of the different Locals of the I. W. W. met in mass meeting on September 30th at 10:30 p. m., in Minot, N. D., to discuss the advisability of continuing the fight commenced one year ago for free speech in Minot, N. D. Fifty-six members were present.

After thorough discussion a motion to postpone the free speech fight indefinitely was carried by a large majority with only six dissenting votes.

Among the various reasons for above action was the many fights that we are engaged in, which make it impossible to properly concentrate our forces on Minot at the present time. We consider it more important to use our efforts in the interest of fellow workers in jail in different parts of the country, rather than participate in this fight which means the incarceration of many more fellow workers; and which would mean new burdens on the organization.

We wish it understood that we do not favor discontinuing this fight altogether, but that we consider it better to await a more opportune time.

Hoping this meets with the approval of all concerned, we remain,

Yours for INDUSTRIAL SOLIDARITY,
Geo. D. Bradley, L. U. No. 26.
C. D. McLennan, Seattle No. 178.
E. W. Latehen,

Press Committee.

The labor demagogue is the most harmful of all demagogues, as he is the noisiest and the most brutal. Like all demagogues, he holds the attention for a while to be displaced by another. The path of the labor demagogue is to the ditch. The labor movement requires least of all the arts of the demagogue.

CARL PERSON IS AC- QUITTED OF MURDER

TWO WEEKS TRIAL AT LINCOLN ILL
ENDS IN VICTORY FOR
ORGANIZED LABOR

(By Floyd P. Gibbons)

Clinton, Ill., Oct. 5 (Special Correspondence)—Carl E. Person, editor of the Strike Bulletin, was found "not guilty" of the murder of Antone Musser, the Illinois Central strikebreaker, in a verdict returned by a jury at the Logan County Court House of Lincoln, Ill., at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, October 4, 1914.

Jury Cheers

The stillness of the Sabbath afternoon was broken at 2:10 p. m., when sounds of cheering could be heard from the jury room of the court house. Crowds of interested spectators were standing on the streets looking towards the court house when suddenly one of the jurors sprang to the window and shouted "We Win."

Judge Arrives

Circuit Judge T. M. Harris was hastily summoned at 2:30 p. m. and attorneys and other court attaches were notified that a verdict had been reached.

Attorney Frank Comerford, chief counsel for the defense, and Carl Person were among the first to arrive at the court house. Soon the court room was filled up with spectators.

Person sat quietly with a few of his friends; he did not appear worried and displayed the same calm and confident bearing that he had born throughout the long trial that held his life at stake.

Defense Thanks Panel

Attorney Frank Comerford thanked the jury with these words: "The defendant and his counsel express their deep and sincere thanks for your patience and your justice-loving verdict."

Person said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I thank you in behalf of the 35,000 Illinois Central and Harriman lines strikers for this vindication."

Statement by Person

Immediately upon the announcement of the verdict acquitting him.—Carl Persons made the following statement:

My acquittal pleases me most because it vindicates me in the eyes of those whom I love, and justifies my humble efforts to serve my fellow workers.

Back of the struggle to send me to the gallows was the brazen campaign of law-defying-dollars. The time had come in the opinion of the haters of organized labor to annihilate the labor movement. Every man who dares to stand up and insist upon the right of the toiler to unionize in defense of his liberty and home, is a marked target. It was not me they were after. I am too humble to have any meaning to them. It is our cause, our movement, that they are trying to strike down.

My trial compensates me in at least one way, it has brought to the attention of the public that prosecutions are not always begun in the name of the people. Neither are they always directed and controlled by the State. In my case Attorney Frank Comerford raised the issue at the opening of the trial. The issue was clear cut. And it has convinced 12 honest farmers that it was the Illinois Central Railroad, and not the State of Illinois, that wanted my blood.

We have reached the crisis in our industrial struggle. The appeal of the hour is to the manhood and courage of the workers. My faith is reborn. We will win. We must win. My only regret is that I have not the ability to serve better.

To every worker in the ranks my heart beats a thankful message. I feel unworthy of the loyalty and generosity that has been shown me. The fight to crush labor is doomed. Men, not dollars, will be the order of the new day.

CARL E. PERSON.

Brief Resume of Trial

The trial began Tuesday, September 22nd. Three days were required in selecting the jury and in all 124 veniremen were examined.

Nearly two score talesmen who had been temporarily accepted by both sides were dismissed by the peremptory challenge method. The state tried to prove malice on Person's part by introducing articles that Person had written in the Strike Bulletin.

Person Decoyed

In the opening statement Attorney Comerford plead for death or complete vindication for Person and offered proof of a conspiracy against Person's life by strike-breakers in the Illinois Central Shops. The defense bases its case on the fact that Musser, the Illinois Central strike breaker, decoyed Person to a place where he could beat Person and threaten to kill him.

Many Witnesses

About two hundred witnesses were called. Many of these were in Lincoln four or five days before they were called to the stand. During the last three days of the trial the court room was so crowded that the doors to the court house had to be closed. The Person case cost De Witt County \$10,000.

It is estimated that the Illinois Central spent \$50,000 in the Person case for attorney fees and special detectives.

During the entire trial the railroad company had their spies and detectives in Lincoln. Many of the witnesses for the defense were threatened by the railroad company's agents if they would testify in behalf of the defense.

FREE SPEECH FIGHT

Des Moines, Ia.

The fight is on in Des Moines, the fellow workers are filling the city bastille rapidly. There have been more than forty (40) arrests made. The police have been turning the men loose to prevent the jail from being filled but the fellow workers have been returning and the city officials are up in the air. There are at present three (3) fellow workers in the county jail and nine (9) in the city serving sentences.

The papers are giving lots of publicity to the fight and complain of the "solid ivory" of the police for starting an unwarrantable "Free Speech Fight."

Five fellow workers that were arrested night before last were put out of the city jail at 4 o'clock this morning; a battleship was built and presented to the city officials and for that kindness the five fellow workers lost their "Happy Home."

Our former secretary-treasurer of the Free Speech Fight, L. Freeman, has been incarcerated in the city bastille for trying to sabotage the "Worker Automobile" with a board full of spikes. At the same time the police got hold of the treasury and we have no money to feed the men coming in and conduct the fight.

This fight was caused by the interest that was being taken by the coal miners of this district. The coal mining district of this state is right around Des Moines and a large percentage of the coal miners live in the city. The uneasiness of the coal miners caused the coal barons to bring pressure to bear upon the authorities and stop our speaking. Enclosed you will find a clipping from the Des Moines News which will give you some information as to the start of the fight.

The freedom of speech is as necessary in Des Moines as in any other western city and the possibilities of a big I. W. W. organization here is as good as any other place. Remember the discontent prevailing in the miners' unions at present and that this is a coal mining district. A word to the wise.

Kindly encourage the holding of meetings to rush funds and men to Des Moines. Let us put this town on the I. W. W. map to stay. Let all free footed rebels head this way, they are needed. We can win this fight in a hurry if the rebels will do their share. Send all funds and communications to Fred Hardy, 417 Chestnut street, Des Moines, Ia. The Sabcats Headquarters are at 510 E. Scott street near corner of East Sixth (to which direct all men.)

Yours for free speech in Des Moines,

FRED HARDY,

JOE PARRY,

Press Committee.

The seal is in jail.—J. P.

The Voice of the People

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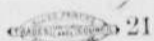
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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS



"Who knows, the I. W. W. may yet become a peace-loving, law-abiding and ultra respectable institution."—Emma Goldman in the September number of Mother Earth.

Emma's unflattering opinion of us is quite natural. Our day-by-day activities must necessarily seem uninspiring and humdrum when compared with the boundless enthusiasm and devotion of the Hibernating Anarchists—who remain wide-awake two weeks in the year to furnish applause for Emma's Drama Lectures.

Many of the leading German Social-Democrats, in their attempts to justify their failure to stop, or to interfere with, their imperial war lords program, have gone so far as to attempt to justify German militarism.

Bernstein is quoting Marx and Engels to prove that the war is against Czarism, which must be crushed if Socialism is to survive in Europe.

A Socialist war! Recommended by Marx and Engel! A war for liberty—no wonder the German Socialists fight so bravely.

But why leave Russia comparatively undisturbed, while trying to crush Belgium and France? Germany fears French democracy more than Russian autocracy.

German Social-Democrats fear French syndicalism more than Russian tyranny.

Sydecum takes practically the same stand. The international cannot be revived except by the German Social-Democracy, and German Social-Democracy is only possible if Germany wins this war and remains intact. The destruction of German imperialism will therefore mean the destruction of the Social Democratic International. Such is Sydecum's amazing logic. Well, let the Social-Democratic International go. Let us build a new International on the class struggle.

Vorwaerts explains German victories on the ground that Germany is the best governed country on earth.

Sigfrid Hanson, editor of the Swedish paper Social-Demokraten, is a great admirer of German Socialism. He contends that the military efficiency of the German workingmen is largely due to the training and discipline they have received in the highly centralized unions and in the Soc-Dem party.

The Kaiser claims that he is fighting in defense of civilization. The German Socialists claim that they are fighting in defense of Socialism. Which of these two claims is the most outrageous?

The daily papers from various cities in the Northwest contain lengthy articles about armed gangs of I. W. W.s beating their way westward over the railroads, with Butte as the objective point. The purpose of these articles is of course to prejudice the readers of these papers, so that the barbarities of government bygunmen and militia and broadcloth mobs will seem justified.

The real truth of the matter, which these purveyors of daily misinformation does not mention, is that the country is full of unemployed. Many of these drifted into the harvest

country in the vain hope of getting enough work to provide them with the means of living until they could get another job. Many of them found no work at all, the vast majority failed to earn enough to pay the cost of their trip, and are now forced to bum their way back to where they have some hope of finding work.

Perhaps some of them are armed. They need to be. They are met everywhere by armed and licensed ruffians, in uniform or without uniform, whose whole mission and ambition in life is to chase the unemployed from town to town, from jail to jail, and from rockpile to rockpile.

It is unlawful to carry concealed weapons. Only those who are hired by big employers, and big associations of employers, to shoot and club and torture the workers into abject submission and hopeless misery, only they are superior to that law—and to all law. The law is very strictly enforced against the victims.

It is sometimes said that the United States has the best government and the best laws on earth. Perhaps it has. I don't know. The workers don't know. The only government with which the workers come in contact is government by Trusts, and Citizens' Alliances, and gunmen, and militia—and all these make their own law to suit their own needs. The government of the United States is a stranger to the workers.

These unemployed are to be driven out of the small towns of the Middle West, because the work is through. That means that they will come to Seattle and Portland and San Francisco—to be driven out again because they are not residents.

The government of the militia, by the militia, and for the mining companies has sentenced Ed Ross and Owen Smith to two years in State Prison for carrying concealed weapons. And every company owned hoodlum in Butte is a walking arsenal.

FAMINE

I am the skeleton in every nation's closet. I hide myself in the dark recesses, behind the silent uniforms swaying in the dark. While the guests make merry and the householders ply them with viands at the friendly board, I bide my time.

But when the alarm sound and the guests go out to kill, then I start forth in the gray shadows of early morning. With my thin wand I touch the cornfields and watch them wither.

And as the sun shines on battlefields my day of triumph comes. No longer afraid to show my hollow face, I stalk through village and city, laying my rattling hands on mother and wife and babe.

My comrade, War, true to his eternal promise, has given me the entry to all societies.—Life.

"WHAT'S THE USE?"

(By W. M. Witt)

What's the use of a few class-conscious work people telling others the way to get cake and pie when these others have eaten cornbread and turnip tops so long that they have a taste for nothing better.

What's the use of telling them how they could get good clothes when they have gone half naked until it is second nature with them.

What's the use of telling them they ought to have good houses to live in when they have spent their lives building fine homes for others.

That should be sufficient evidence that they don't want them.

What's the use of workers erecting jails? They are the only ones as a rule who occupy them. They must like them.

What's the use in workers making clubs and guns unless they enjoy getting their faces smashed and their carcasses riddled with lead.

What's the use of trying to tell the average worker anything or advise him. His "think-tank" has to first be opened and starvation or a jolt in the pit of the stomach is the very simple combination unlocking this "tank."

What's the use in telling them of conditions they themselves have made. They certainly suit them or they would change them, they have the power.

In short, what's the use of trying to tell many workers anything, when they haven't sense enough to pound sand in a rat-hole or pack guts in a bucket. They need nothing anyway. Their reward is coming away off in the skies.

Let us prey.

Rebellion—Fighting for freedom. Are you much of a scrapper?

Madame—The rich man's mistress.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE

We presume you have read through the capitalist press of the incident at Poplar, Montana on the third inst. in which three people lost their lives. We, the press committee, have been authorized by the rank and file to send a true account to our papers. On or about October first, 25 members of the I. W. W., who were working on threshing machines near Ambrose, N. D., met at that place and proceeded to Minot under the impression that there would be a free speech fight there. The fight was postponed indefinitely as you were previously informed. Augmented to about 60 fellow workers, we proceeded westward towards the coast, having little or no trouble until arriving at Poplar. There we were met by the Indian police, who searched us for fire arms. The deputy sheriff informed us that he had received wires from the eastern towns that we were a band of armed bandits. Later the Sheriff admitted to the committee that the railroad had put one over on him or he would never have molested us at all. In fact he was so anxious for us to proceed on our way that he woke one of the committee up at 3 a. m. handing him a lantern so as to flag the next train. About 7:30 a. m., on the third, we boarded a train for the west. The train was side-tracked at Chelsie and abandoned by the crew owing to the 16-hour law.

We were occupying two cars on the extreme head end of the train. One of the fellow workers went back to get a drink of water and on returning informed the boys that there were three men in the act of breaking into the section house.

Proceeding down the track to the rear end of the train we found 50 or 60 others who had been riding the train. The three men who were in the act of breaking into the section house were recognized by fellow workers as being men who had held them up a few days before in North Dakota.

They were requested not to molest anything, whereupon one of them drew a gun and threatened to get us all. At the first opportunity one of the fellow workers covered them with a gun while others relieved them of their fire-arms.

Two other members of the same gang of hold-up men were across the track about 200 yards away, cleaning their guns in plain sight of us, preparatory to holding up the entire body of men.

Some of our boys went over to where they were and asked them to surrender and their reply was a couple of shots. After the firing one man was seen to fall, he proved to be an employe of the Great Northern Railroad, a civil engineer by the name of Giantvalley. Then the firing became general. After the firing had ceased, Fellow Worker Hunt, believed to be a member of Local No. 66, Fresno, Calif., was found dead; and Fellow Worker Bosinger of Local 332, Los Angeles, was shot through the arm, and also one of the bandits was found dead. After chasing the other bandit a short distance the trail was lost and up to this writing this man has not been apprehended. A false report was sent in that a deputy sheriff and entire train crew was being killed, a great body of Indian deputies were sworn in with the purpose of killing us all on sight. It required a good deal of explaining to keep them from carrying out their purpose, and only the timely arrival of the deputy sheriff prevented a massacre. Then in the name of the law we were all remanded back to Poplar where we were herded in box cars and kept in half starved condition for four days, under the watchful eye of Indian deputies. A great many were examined and the following fellow workers held as witnesses.

Frank Shaffner, believed to be a member of a coast local, and J. E. Howard of the Butte Propaganda League. Upon our arrival at Havre Fellow Worker Joe Keenan of Local No. 571, Great Falls, Montana, was arrested and sent back to Poplar presumably as a witness.

We have information that lead us to believe Fellow Worker Shaffner is being held charged with the murder of the civil engineer, Giantvalley, although it was thoroughly brought out at the inquest that he came to his death from a bullet fired by one of the bandits. As usual, the powers that be see an opportunity to send another rebel to the gallows, and will no doubt press their trumped up charge if allowed. This case will come up for trial next month and it behooves all rebels to keep in close touch with the situation. It is merely another instance of our enemies trying to railroad a worker whom they know is antagonistic to the present system.

Some action should be taken by fellow workers in regard to this case. Protests should be sent to Governor Stewart of Montana, Sheriff Bennett, and Prosecuting Attorney Babcock of Sheridan County, Montana. Anyone wishing to communicate with the boys in jail, write in

the care of Sheriff Bennet Plentywood, Sheridan County, Montana.

GEO. D. BRADLEY,
C. D. McLENNAN,
CHAS. KRUSE,
Press Committee.

SOME MORE ABOUT THAT EIGHT-HOUR LAW

The Sunday Oregonian of October 11th contains a letter by "Housewife," in which she complains about the proposed eight-hour law because it would not allow servants to cook and serve three meals per day unless it could be done within the nine consecutive hours.

I believe that this clause about nine consecutive hours was inserted principally because employers in general are known to be such inveterate and incurable lawbreakers that no eight-hour law would stand the slightest chance of being enforced if the employers were allowed to distribute the eight hours as they saw fit.

Housewife asks: "How has the eight-hour law now in force in stores and factories affected the working girl?" And she answers the question thus: "It has resulted in the 'survival of the fittest.' Shorter hours at the same or higher wages mean the employment of the most experienced and quickest help, and the good, honest girl, who is slow and untrained, cannot obtain a position, so she turns to housework."

"Housewife" is mistaken. That eight-hour law, in conjunction with the minimum wage law, with its one year apprentice exemption, has not resulted in the 'survival of the fittest.' This is the way these laws work out in practice. The employer is allowed to hire girls at less than the minimum wage during a one year apprenticeship. When she has worked one year he must either pay her the legal minimum wage or fire her. Of course he fires her and hires another apprentice. The girl who has had one year's experience is barred from employment unless she will tell an employer that she has not served the year of apprenticeship.

There never was a law written which the employers could not violate at their pleasure, and use for their own advantage.

IN MEMORIAM

The greed of the master class has claimed another victim from our ranks. The steamer Francis H. Leggett, having too large a deck-load, capsized outside the coast of Oregon. Adolf Nagel, one of our most active members, was one of the crew, and one of the victims. We take this means to express our sorrow for our loss, and to re-assert our determination to build up the One Big Union, to curb the greed of the master class and stop the ruthless sacrifice of human life.

C. G. ANDERSON,
Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 9, M. T. W.

LOCAL NO. 5, M. T. W., STOCKTON

Fellow Worker E. J. Shapeero has resigned as secretary and Frank Haislett was elected to succeed him.

The Local is in excellent shape and has a membership of over 150. And more coming of their own initiative to take out cards every day. Yours for the One Big Union.

E. J. SHAPEERO,
Organizer No. 5, M. T. W.

"The constructive side of the labor movement consists in the building up of the working class itself. Sentiment will not do this—emotional oratory will not do it. Self-reliant effort is the only way for labor.

The labor movement has passed the stage of intellectual propaganda. The philosophers have accomplished their task. The general staff has planned the campaign. It is now up to the man with the knapsack. Has labor got the marching power to carry out its aims?

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.

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.

STOCKTON ALIVE

The Waterfront Workers Organize—Stockton
Marine Transport Workers Organize in the
I. W. W. and Win Demands
Without a Strike

Once more the I. W. W. has proven that is the "fittest to survive;" and has taken its natural place in the labor movement—at the front.

About three weeks ago the A. F. of L. sent organizers to Stockton to line up the men working on the river; but they were threatened with a "ducking" and soon went their way, wailing, "it can't be did—the workers won't organize." Then the I. W. W. got busy and in two weeks the waterfront was reported on the "labor map." And all this time the M. M. and E. had the A. F. of L. locked out in Stockton.

When the Transportation Companies heard that the men had joined the I. W. W. and were holding a strike meeting—and that the strike was to be on the job, they severed their connection with the M. M. and E. and notified the men that they were willing to come to an agreement with them.

One boat had an I. W. W. pilot and crew. The company "canned" the pilot, and soon the freight was all mixed up. The other pilot lasted fifteen minutes.

For years the conditions on the waterfront have been almost unbearable. The wages have been \$2.00 per day, and the hours, as long as the company wanted them to work. Instances are on record of men working twenty-four hours and only getting 25 cents overtime; and often no overtime allowed. Now all this is changed as the following document, copies of which have been given to all pilots, will show. "UNDERSTANDING OF AGREEMENT HAD BETWEEN ISLAND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA, AND MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA, AT MEETING HELD OCTOBER 1, 1914, IN THE CITY OF STOCKTON.

"We agree to pay our men at the rate of twenty (20) cents per hour and board, on all barges operated by us, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., allowing one hour for lunch at noon, and thirty (30) cents per hour for time after 7 p. m., or until such time as the barge is loaded.

"The barge on arriving at port or other landing, the men engaged in tying up the vessel will be allowed twenty-five (25) cents for such service.

This agreement to become effective October 2, 1914.

THE ISLAND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

The A. F. of L. has one line organized and they are getting \$50.00 per month and twenty-five cents for over time; we get \$60.00 per month and thirty (30) cents for overtime.

We have won this with only 10 per cent of the men organized. We are rapidly organizing the rest. It won't be long until we have the closed shop on the waterfront in Stockton; then we will soon have some interesting news.

HOWARD C. ADAMS.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE VOICE

October 5-10

RECEIPTS

Bundle orders	\$33.00
Subscriptions	1.50
Donations	23.25
Donations	23.25
On hand October 5	14.45

EXPENSES

Oct. 6—Marsh Ptg. Co., on account	\$35.00
Oct. 8—Mailing issue No. 90	3.50
Oct. 8—Postage	1.40
Oct. 8—Express wagon	.50
Oct. 10—B. E. Nilsson, wages	8.00
Cash on hand, October 10	13.80

Total

Amount due Marsh Ptg. Co.:

Balance due October 5

By 3000 No. 90

Total

Paid October 6

Balance due

WE work enough to make enough so we can buy enough to eat to give us strength enough to work enough, so we can buy enough. Aw, wake up and quit it.

Standard Oil—A fluid of a transparent hue used by the ancients to cremate the bodies of dead slaves.

THE BLONDE BEAST

Dr. Chapman's Reply To Criticism

Editor of The Voice:

I wish to thank The Voice for its fair and accurate report of my lecture on The New Evolution. My position was clearly understood and candidly stated, a somewhat rare thing in newspaper reporting where philosophical subjects are concerned. From reading the article I gather that The Voice and I are in agreement with regard to the evolutionary process and its significance. We both look upon it as purely mechanical without plan or purpose, without intelligence or choice, preferring nothing and making no moral judgments. All these qualities are purely human and if man does not import them into evolution they will never enter it from any other source.

But you differ with me, as you have a perfect right to do, concerning the philosophy of the Nazarene. I take it that you relish no better than I do the Nietzschean blonde beast with his "might is right" doctrine. This philosophy as it works out in practice makes a few men the gods of the earth and enslaves the masses. And it was intended to work out in precisely that way. Nietzsche and his followers scorn the "mob" and despise democracy with all that democracy implies. The Voice remarks that when I had compared the philosophy of the Nazarene with Nietzsche's I "showed strong leanings toward" the former, and you go on to comment, "He spoke of the two concepts as though mankind must choose one or the other. I would say that one is the philosophy of tyrants while the other is the philosophy of slaves and that mankind cannot have the one without having the other. There can be no blonde beasts without there being meek and humble slaves." A little farther down in your deeply interesting article you add "We simply cannot be good Christians unless there is a blonde beast at whose feet we may crawl."

Now I have not a word to say in reply to this if by Christianity we understand that perversion of Jesus' philosophy which is commonly taught in the churches. Maeterlinck, Ellen Key, George Brandes and every modern thinker of any consequence say exactly what you do about it and there is no rational reply to them. But I contend that some of the churches have done worse than merely "pervert" the philosophy of Jesus. They have forsaken it totally and are teaching its diametrical opposite. Of course his words and symbolism are retained but with meanings of which he never dreamed and which he would have abhorred as he did the hypocrisy of the scribes and pharisees. I cannot agree with you, therefore, that "The philosophy of the Nazarene has been preached to mankind for 1900 years without making the world any better." My contention is that Jesus philosophy has never been preached to the world at all. It has been studiously kept out of sight and a deceptive hash of heathen philosophies has been substituted for it.

In my opinion, when we are ready to free our eyes from blinding superstitions, we shall see in Jesus philosophy a potentially victorious scheme of social revolution. In his great concept of "The Kingdom" we shall see a picture of the world as it may be and will be when love and brotherhood have cast out strife. Jesus' doctrine of the kingdom was not theological in any particular. It was economic and social. He never used the word "church."

He taught no dogmas. He laid down no creed except the creed of forgiveness and patient love. But Jesus was pre-eminently sane. He did not carry forgiveness to extremes. Which he taught that we must forgive our brother seven times seventy times he nowhere says that we must submit to our tyrants or meekly lie down under robbery. To be sure he gave his missionary disciples certain wise counsels of prudence. They were not to get into law suits or seek trouble with the police, or resent even blows. Unless I am mistake the I. W. W. missionaries of today try to follow the same plan. They understand perfectly well that even the best of causes in its feeble beginnings must be propagated with prudence and often at the cost of remediless suffering.

CHARLES H. CHAPMAN.

Comment—I believe it would be unprofitable to discuss whether the Nazarene taught brotherly love or meek submission. My impression is that he taught both.

There are two facts, however, which I desire to bring to Dr. Chapman's attention.

"The Blonde Beast" was quite as powerful and vigorous at the time of Jesus as it is today. All that Nietzsche did was to give it a new and convenient name.

The brotherly love idea was propagated by the Nazarene and by Krishna, and by some other religious (or moral) teachers.

Whenever brotherly love ran up against the blonde beast, it was always brotherly love

that got the worst of it. It was either extinguished altogether, or it was transformed into meek submission. Is any other result even imaginable?

I guess we will have to dispose of the blonde beast before we can afford to follow the precepts of the Nazarene.

PLUTE, SKINEM AND ROBB

Ignorance and Slavery Go Together

J. S. Biscay

Mr. Workingman:

For some time we have ordered our press to work you up to the point of murder so we could send you into Mexico. It grieves us to mention the fact that you are rather prone to listen. Shame on you! All that we ask is that you go down to Mexico and kill off the fellows that do not want to submit to our authority. Of course you have no interest in the matter, but what of that? If you can toil and starve for our interest; why should not you be willing to die too? Some of you are willing. Some of you have helped to capture Vera Cruz. Some of you are still near that port where the big guns killed even children in the schools. Some of you were on the job and spared no one on the streets. Some of you probably were among the gang that looted the stores and saloons that were shot up.

But some of the patriotic slaves in uniform will not return. These fools got so excited that they got in front of their fellows' guns, but the revenge fell upon the helpless natives. But no matter there are enough other weak-minded fools who will make good food for even their own cannon.

I am sorry to note that some of you are really in sympathy with the Mexican rebels. How can you so desert our interest as to uphold those who are trying to regain the loot that was extorted from them? Such thoughts should not be harbored in the mind of any slave. Just because those slaves in Mexico finally became wise to their misery and decided that they have enough, is no reason why you should show any sympathy in the matter. Your duty is to help us rivet the chains of oppression on them, like we have upon you. Stick to us and you will never live long enough to get the courage of the Mexican peons.

D. GENERATE KHUSS, Secy.

HOPE FOR THE PROLETARIANS

Through the funereal clouds that hang heavily o'er the alleged heads of the down trodden proletarians a ray of brassy tinged light is gleaming.

No longer will the class who have the major portion of the "DIGNITY OF LABOR" to carry indulge in noisome brawls with their adversaries in the struggle for pork chops. No longer will BEASTIES known as SABCATS roam at large, clawing holes in the Masters' dough bags.

Some of the more intelligent may wish to know the reason for discarding the time honored slogan, "Workers of the World shoot snipes; you have nothing to lose but your brains." The answer is easily forthcoming.

Genie Dubb, the Slushist candidate for Dog Catcher has burst forth like a golden conflagration, to "Dare to speak for a class that Cannot, Darenot, speak for itself."

According to the Ten Commandments issued by the new and Self-Appointed St. George, who is firmly resolved to Croak the Dragon of Capitalism and save the workers in spite of themselves, the first thing the High Priests of SABO must learn is that reducing the Masters' Profits with a pair of WOODEN SHOES has a strong tendency to raise the workers standard of living, and to reduce Proletaire misery. As a substitute for the admonishment, "Hail the Boss in the Pocketbook," the Unwashed are to be taught the following BEATITUDES:

"Blessed are the hungry, for they may elect a Slushist Garbage Inspector.

"Blessed are the Cold and Ragged, for they will go to a warm climate when they die.

"Blessed are the Crammy, for verily they shall have SOMETHING to keep their minds off EVIL.

"Blessed are the Meek and Lowly who read nothing stronger than the Milwaukee Mis-Leader, for has it not been prophesied that they shall emancipate themselves by Worskipping at the Sacred Altars of the HOWLING TRINITY, VIC. GENE, & MORRIS!

After the worker has digested the above he should send for the latest (but not last) CATECHISM entitled, "WHY YOU SHOULD BE SAVED."

By Oscar Ringtail INQUISITOR GENERAL of the Committee on Heretic Hunting and Ex-communication.

JOHN GUNN.

Slavery—Lack of economic independence, also lack of the stammia to do your own thinking.

PREAMBLE

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

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

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

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

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

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

FÖRORD TILL I. W. W. KONSTITUTION.

Arbetare och arbetköpare nava ingenting gemensamt. Där kan ej bliva fred sålänge millioner arbetare lida hunger och nöd, medan de få som tillhöra arbetköpareklassen, hava allt vad de önska.

Emellan dessa två klasser måste kampen fortvara tills arbetarna förena sig som en klass, taga jorden og produktionsmedlen i besittning, och göra slut på löneslaveriet.

Industriauktoritetens sammanslutning i allt färre händer gör att fackföreningarna ej längre kunna motstå arbetköparnas alltjämt växande makt. Fackföreningarna fostra ett förhållande som tillåter att arbetarna sättas i strid mot varandra inom industrierna, därigenom nedgörande varandra i lönestriderna. Än mera, fackföreningarna hjälpa arbetköparna att inbilla arbetare att arbetarklassen och arbetköpareklassen hava gemensamma intressen.

Dessa förhållanden kunna ändras, och arbetarnas intressen upprätthållas, endast genom en organisation i vilken alla dess medlemmar i en industri, eller i flera industrier om så behöves, sluta arbete när en strejk eller lockout pågår i någon av organisationens avdelningar. Därigenom bliver en oförrätt mot en arbetare en oförrätt mot alla arbetare.

I stället för den konservativa satsen "En ärlig daglön för ett ärligt dagsvärk" måste vi inskriva på vårt baner det revolutionära lösenordet "Bort med löneslaveriet!"

Det är arbetarklassens historiska uppgift att avskaffa kapitalistsystemet. Produktionsarmeen måste organiseras, ej endast för den dagliga kampen mot arbetköparna, men också för att förtsätta produktionen sedan kapitalistklassen blivit övervunnen. Genom industriell förening bygga vi det nya samhället inom skalet av det gamla.

DENVER, COLO.

All mail and communications for the I. W. W. in Denver should be sent to Pat. Noonan, secretary, Local 26, 1131 Nineteenth street. Secretaries and members please note change.

PAT NOONAN,

Secretary No. 26, Denver, Colo.

WAR IN EUROPE—WHY?

It's cause, and what it really means.

By James O'Neil.

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"FRIENDS OF LABOR"

This list is reprinted because we have been informed that the Butte business men like to see their names in print. We like to be obliging.

- 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.
- Lynch & Lehan Saloon, N. Main St.
- Rex Bar, Doe Mooney.
- Lisa Cash Grocery.
- Forrest and Hausworth.
- Andrus Grocery.
- Youldens Grocery.
- Caplice Commercial Co.
- J. M. Connelly Confectionery, Utah Avenue.
- Armour Packing Co.
- Oxford Meat Market.
- Relott Auto Shop.
- Watchmaker, 121 South Arizona St.
- Rochester Hardware Co.
- Magill & Nevin, Plumbing.
- Montana Hardware Co.
- Pallos Candy, Corner Park and Dakota Sts.
- Paddy Moore Saloon.
- Connell's Store.
- Symon's Store.
- Mattingly's Store.
- Wein's Store.
- Jean Nas Son, Tailors.
- McLeeds, Tailor.
- Holt Hat Co.
- Butte Paper Co.
- Montana Trunk Co.
- Howard Music Co.
- Butte Phonograph Co.
- Lays Jewelry Co.
- E. H. Irish Harness & Saddlery.
- Remington Typewriter Co.
- Dersh & Greenfield, Poultry.
- Owen Montgomery, Drugs.
- Paxson & Rockefeller, Drugs.
- Woleott, Insurance.
- Ansonia Theatre.
- Taylor Laundry.
- Troy Laundry.
- Slomemmons & 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.
- Brand House.
- McCarty Grocery, East Park St.
- McCarty Grocery, East Broadway.
- Brophy's Store.
- Kermode Grocery.
- Lutey's and all Connections.
- Butte Commercial Co.
- Western Meat Co.
- McKinley Sausage Co.
- Schmucker 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.

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.

DEATH OR LIFE?—WHICH CHOOSE YOU?

By W. H. Lewis

If we are to accept the cell theory; the theory that substance is composed of countless thousands of cells, then the question arises: when does death come? Is it upon us before the heart has ceased its beating? Or is life with us after the breath has left the body?

If you are not as heavy as you was a month ago, then it must be that some of the cells of your body have died.

For the body to take on more cells to take the place of the ones that have died and are dying, you must have food. You must have the food that is favorable to cell growth. If you are not getting this food you are dying!

Any time that more cells are dying than are being evolved you are to that extent dead.

Now, our class does not get the food necessary to maintain life (cell growth.) Our death rate is higher than is the death rate of the well fed classes.

Exposure, lack of food, intemperance and hard labor all contribute their part toward cell death.

Leisure, moderate labor, wholesome food, pure water and fresh air, contribute their part toward cell life.

The cells of the bodies of farm workers, sweat shop slaves, lumberjacks, sailors, miners and all workers who are underfed and overworked, are dying faster than new ones evolve!

"Oh death, where is thy sting?" It has its fangs fastened into the bodies of every child slave of every woman sweating and toiling until she is worn out, of every laborer, in the wide, wide world!

Every man, woman and child is a cell of society, and when the individual suffers, so also does society suffer.

A starved overworked working class has marked the downfall of every social structure of the past. For proof of this assertion read the history of the various social structure that have fallen.

The greatest struggle of the ages is just ahead of us. It will be the fiercest struggle for existence the world has ever known!

The very lives of the workers are wrapped up in the issue. If the workers win then they will just begin to live! If they lose then death is their portion.

To win the workers must be organized. They must be prepared to take the world and hold it for themselves.

We must fight for our lives. This is not optional with us, we will be forced to rebel, in order to gain the food necessary to maintain life.

We must be industrially organized and to that end it is necessary that you join the only revolutionary industrial organization—the Industrial Workers of the World.

Arise ye disinherited of the earth; life is calling to you! Cast off the hideous spell that has kept you in bondage for ages!

Hear the clarion call of Marx: "Workers of the world unite." It is for life! life! life! that we ask you to make this fight.

Remember, death awaits him who stands alone.

You are dying! dying! dying! and have been since you were born. Your parents before you were dying for years before they were buried.

Let the enemy curse your organization; let them rain all the lies and vilifications they please onto the heads of the Industrial Workers of the World. The hellish fiends only seek and scheme, and connive to destroy your lives!

Up with the crimson banner of life! Down with the black flag of death! Out of the night ye outraged workers! Into the light! On with the fight!

Five times more people die and become crippled in preventable accidents in industries in the U. S. in one year (one die every ten minutes, and one is crippled every two minutes night and day steady) than ever died in any revolution. "They do that just to keep us from getting together. Business is business," they say, when they kill us by the hundreds and by the thousands in their mines and mills and factories. "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."

JUST think of it, about five per cent of the people of United States own all the wealth, everything you see around you belongs to them. The rest of the crowd (95 per cent) own nothing. Whose fault is it? It is ours—the workers—fault, because we are such good suckers we let the five per cent have it all.

Did everybody pray for peace as President Wilson requested? If so, has the war ended? How long, oh, slaves, how long will you persist in using that phrase that bears the curse of the ages. "Lord help us?"

PITY THE WOMEN!

From a Letter About the War from Ireland

Mollie Best, in the American Magazine

You imagine war as a state of great excitement; I believe it was more or less picturesque in London. But here in Belfast war means absolute deadness. The streets are thronged with people, because all industry is paralyzed for lack of men. All night long, for two nights, thousands of white men, soon to be converted into fertilizer, have been loaded into boats and sailed away across the Channel. All the Channel boats of any size have been impressed by the Government. If I hadn't caught this boat it is unlikely that I would have another chance to leave Ireland. And I simply couldn't stand it. Tonight on my corner were six lovely cow-eyed creatures, each with child, and weeping bitterly. One of the men had been well "treated" by his companions and was hardly able to stand. His pretty wife was very patient with him. The men were all rather exhilarated. But these sturdy, laughing women who were walking the streets a few days ago with their heads thrown back—they laugh no more. There isn't as much weeping as you would expect. They are a very proud people. One looks up dry-eyed and says, "I have six children and my husband has gone." One says, "My brother has gone and left his wife with seven. I doubt they have as much as one pound put by." Sugar doubled in price as soon as war was declared, and all provisions soared.

I stopped and spoke to a handsome man who had just received notice to report. He said by Friday there would not be a single able-bodied man left in Belfast. He said I was safe here as anywhere, but he thought I might have a better chance to get in touch with my own Government across the Channel; which is what I think, myself. Besides, he said if I didn't leave tonight he was afraid I wouldn't have another chance. The prospect of living in dirt, discomfort, and misery was too much.

It's pathetic to see the men trying to comfort the women. War is exciting; an unknown adventure for the men—new scenes, new life, new conditions, certain excitement. For the women—well, just imagine women who could hardly make ends meet and never save a penny! Just imagine them now with a houseful of little, hungry babies to feed and no money anywhere.

BE discontented, then make up your mind that in order to make yourself contented there will have to be some kind of a body to change things for the better—then jump in and be a part of that body. That body is organization, union.

"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."

The war will have one effect of benefit to the toilers. At the close of the war there will be fewer fool patriots to fight for the boss and more rebels to fight for themselves.

"Look at Europe and then give thanks to God for good old U. S. A., say the masters in this country. "That is the kind of dope that has been largely responsible for the war in Europe.

THE capitalists in America are afraid that their (?) beloved country is going to be as France has been the last years—under the great Danger of Sabotage. It is a danger to THEIR pocketbook, but it fills OUR pocketbook, so we should worry. Keep on introducing it.

HOW would you like to see fatty Taft, Woodhead Wilson or Teddy da Bunk dangle at the stormy end of a muckstick? If you do your share we will soon have them there, and that is just where they belong.

It was only every tenth war that was a civil war or a revolution. All the other wars which we fought, we fought for the interest of the Other Fellow. After this let us fight for our own interests only.

THERE is only one thing that can make us happy, and that is: "The world for the workers."

ILLUSTRATED LECTURES

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

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

District Attorney—The states most accomplished liar and liberty's worst foe.

COMRADES

By Lawrence Tully

I went into the Reichstag,
My comrades there to see.
They sat in all their pomp and power
And broad humanity.

It was Comrade this and Comrade that
And "Comrade, you are first."
And "Comrade, let me help you.
Ere with eloquence you burst."

Just then a man rose up in front
And "Comrades," says, says he.
"We're gathered here this blessed day,
To consider our arm-y."

"Our Comrades, 'cross the Channel,
They're arming to the teeth.
We must grab them by their hairy throats,
We must shake them off their feet."

It was Comrade this and Comrade that
And "Comrade, let me shake."
And "Comrade, you're a poltroon
When the Fatherland's at stake."

I walked the streets of Paris
And I hadn't walked so far,
Ere the thought was born within me:
The nation's going to war.

Beneath a spluttering torch-light,
For the day was turning dark,
A Red was loudly shouting,
And I stopped to hear him bark.
It was Comrade this and Comrade that,
"But our German comrades! God!
We must bayonet them and burn them
We must plant them 'neath the sod."

For, Comrades, you're my brother,
No matter what your -ality,
But you're a hissing, crawling serpent
When it comes to boundary.

I stood upon the battle field
And watched the spitting flow
Of life-blood from the Saxon
And his stalwart Teuton foe.

And Comrade this and Comrade that
Had drenched themselves again;
They had done their masters' bidding
And were numbered 'mongst the slain.

Now, many words could type this sheet
Of what I saw across the sea.
But, what's the use of wording
When it comes to you and me.

For Comrade this and Comrade that,
It sounded very fine.
The bomb has burst beneath you,
You are swallowed in a mine.
And the cant that turned to cannon,
And the hand-clasp that was mailed,
Will record unto ages,
The philosophy that failed.

OUR PRIMER OF CELEBRITES

See the War Lord.
Yes, you have guessed it truly. He is a king by divine right. This must be so, because he says it himself. And he knows.

What does the War Lord do?
Oh, many things. For instance, he talks of peace between wars while he is getting ready to fight.

Dear, dear! Does he love to fight?
Well, yes, in a way. But he doesn't like to fight unless it is for honor, or principle, or something like that.

Then he loves to fight and kill as many as he can. And when it is all over and his honor has been vindicated, all the widows and orphans are so glad.

Isn't that strange? Tell me; are there many War Lords left?

Not many. And there won't be any after a while.

You don't say! When will that time be?
Pretty soon—pretty soon—unless all signs fail.—Life.

The Preacher—A chicken loving biped who chants hyrns and shackles the mind.

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.