

TURN THE SAB CAT LOOSE!

DEATH TO PEONAGE!
Free Ships, Free Farms, Free Forests, Free Workshops the World Over!
FELLOWWORKERS! UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL!

Organization ★ Is Power

MUERTE A LA EXCLAVITUD! ABAJO CON LA TIRANIA!
Vpores Libres, Tierras Libres, Bosques Libres, Talleres Mundo Entero
Trabajadores! La Union Es La Fuerza, Y Divididos Es La Debilidad!

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL."

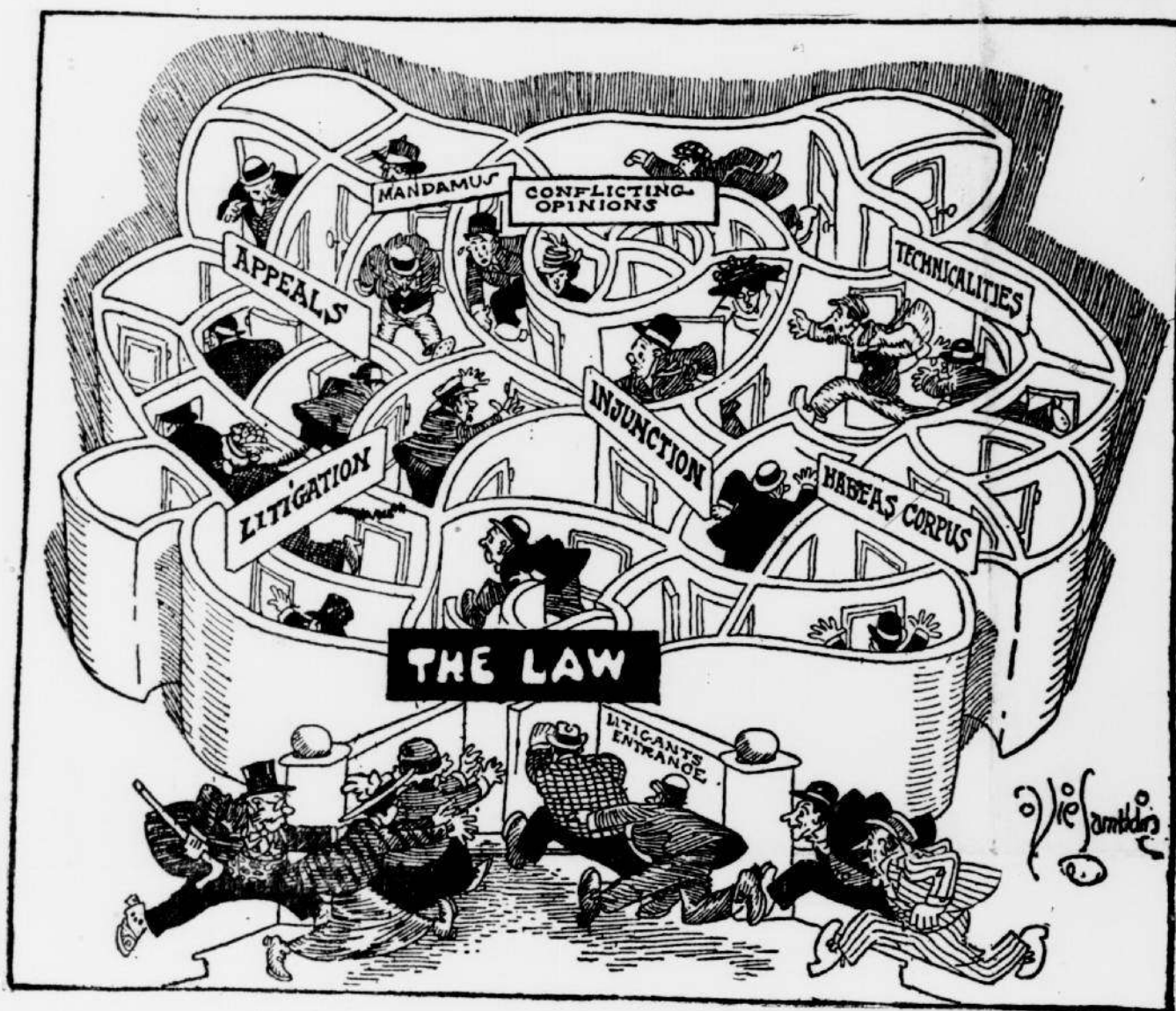
VOLUME II

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1913

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 30



BEWARE!

Beware all ye who would enter in
This bewildering maze of crime and sin—
'Tis here the lawyers wait their prey—
'Tis here the judges justice slay—
'Tis here the sheriffs with their hounds
And detectives make their rounds—
Beware all ye who would enter in
This bewildering maze of crime and sin!

Moyer's "Samaritans."

Cry after cry has come from the Western Federation of Miners' Magazine, of how and where was the money spent in this strike or that strike, conducted by the I. W. W. But why don't they say something about their own? Probably they live in glass houses and cannot throw stones. Let's see, there was two or three I. W. W. Mexican fellow-workers who succeeded in arousing the smelter workers here so that they struck and that good little angel Chas. Moyer, of Cripple Creek, spouts an idea; he sends two of his "best" organizers Tanner and Jones to take them under their wing and throw open the coffers of the W. F. of M. if they would only join; of course, some fell for this dope and money came in all right, from I. W. W., W. F. and M. and from other labor locals, but when the men wanted an accounting here of the money, Tanner says: "I send my report in to headquarters, and you will find it in the Miners' Magazine."

One of the Good Samaritans (Organizer Tanner) turned employment shark and shipped them all out on the desert with no money or grub. One of the men wired back for money so he would not starve and good samaritan said: "He thinks he has a bank back here, I guess."

Then the other one takes a little "trip" and its costs \$115 for four days; talk about "riotous debauchery," that

is going some for a comon organizer.

They started close on to 700 men living on \$60.00 per day, then they cut it down until all left, when 200 men and their families were left all this whole lot could get was \$10.00 per day. I suppose they call that living rations for 200 or 300. When about all the money came that these organizers thought was coming in one of them left and then another left, but before the last one (Tanner) left he sent close on to a thousand dollars back to headquarters at Denver, when it belongs to these men here on strike at El Paso. The men are left to shift for themselves now that W. F. of M. sees they cannot win and they are cursing their luck because the Spanish I. W. W. paper from Tampa, Fla., "El Obrero Industrial," came on the scene and did such good effective work. All these Mexicans know is I. W. W. and ONE BIG UNION, and as soon as things get settled across the border, you can look for El Paso to be on the map as another camp for those pesky critters, the I. W. W.'s.

CHAS. CLINE.

Twins.

Washington, July 28, 1913.

Less than 1000 of Martin M. Mulhall's letters as a lobbyist for the National Association of Manufacturers, remained to be put in the record when the senate investigating committee met to-day.

Attorneys for the association and the

American Federation of Labor will attempt to shake Mulhall's story before he is turned over to the house lobby committee.

The above dispatch reminds us of that sweet heart-rending song that used to thrill us so in our boyhood days: "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one." Let us weep.

Loggers Stay Away

The fellow-workers held here in jail for 21 days and charged with assault in first degree in connection with shooting of James Donovan have been released; therefore, you may discontinue the Lumberjack's Defense Appeal; but you may put notice in the paper to the effect that the strike is still on and we are determined to fight the A. C. M. Co. till we win; their camps are located on the Blackfoot, Montana.

Yours for the One Big Union,

P. Stock, Secty. No. 40.

Missoula, Mont.

Remittance Notice.

Please send all money, subs. and news to: THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE, 335 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La.

Exchanges please make note. All Locals owing for bundles please rush remittance. Address 335 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La. C. H.

The Portland "War"

TELEGRAPHIC NOTICE.

Portland, Oregon, July 28, 1913.
"The Voice of the People,"

335 Carondelet St., N. O. La.,
Please insert the following: "The I. W. W. Locals in Portland are not connected with any free speech league and are not calling for any assistance financial or otherwise, letter follows."

B. E. Nilsson, Secty.

CAUSE OF FIGHT.

Portland, Ore., July 20, 1913.

Fellow-workers—You have probably read in the papers about the free speech situation here and wonder why we remained quiet, and a few words of explanation is needed.

First. There was a strike of cannery workers (women) and Mrs. Schwab of the S. L. P., was the only experienced woman speaker at hand; this gave the S. L. P. a chance to take a prominent part. Some of the strikers applied to the Socialist party for speakers, and that brought Tom Burns of the S. P. into the strike. We made no attempt to get control of the strike, because, as we saw it, such an attempt could have had no better result than to create discord and confusion in the ranks of the strikers. Some of our members gave the strikers active assistance, although they did not approve of the manner in which the strike was conducted; they did not represent the locals, nor did the locals try to restrain them from taking part in the strike. They acted as individuals only.

The picketing at the cannery resolved itself into a continuous street meeting, and the authorities finally stopped these meetings on the grounds that the speakers used indecent language. Some of our members who attended these meetings say that the speakers did lay themselves open to that charge.

The Portland newspapers and authorities were unanimous in crediting the I. W. W. with all the strike meetings that were held in front of the cannery and in other parts of the town, although we had very little to do with it. This shows that there is a deliberate attempt to use the strike meetings as a pretext for stopping our street meetings and possibly to drive us out of town. We did not swallow the bait, but kept off the street, with the result that the police have broken up some alleged I. W. W. meetings in which the I. W. W. had no part, and clubbed a number of quite law-abiding citizens. About 100 people have been arrested, among whom were perhaps a dozen of our members.

There can be no doubt that the police have received instructions to break up the I. W. W. in this town, and will force us into a fight before they quit; but we are trying to postpone that fight until next winter, or at least until the police have made a few more blunders.

We are not in need of any assistance at present. We will let you know when we do need help.

We are not connected with any free speech league, and it is not at all likely that we will be. When we take up the fight it will be as an I. W. W. fight straight.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

B. E. Nilsson, Secty.

Note—When we read in the Assassinating Press that Portland's mayor had suppressed all street speaking because Tom Burns and I. W. W. speaker had said the Red Flag would soon replace the Stars and Stripes on the county courthouse, we were under the impres-

Seamen's Strike Off

The strike of the Seamen against the Fruit Trust has been declared off, by the Sailors' Union on Monday night and by the Marine Transport Workers on Friday evening of last week.

The strike began on June 2d, and ended on July 25th, lasting less than two months, but in that short time three workers lost their lives, three were badly, and 10 to 15 more or less seriously wounded by the police and stoolpigeons of the trust, while seventy odd were jailed on trumped-up charges of different degrees, the most serious being that of "shooting at with intent to commit murder" (of police sergeant Dunn) placed against Fellow-worker Frank Prego, whose trial takes place on Thursday, the 31st.

All things considered, the breaking up of the strike was a pyrrhic victory for the Trust, for all the Seamen now see that it was only by pitting worker against worker that the Trust was able to even temporarily take back the advance in wages the workers forced out of the Fruit Plunderbund a year ago by, as "Captain" Rose put it, taking them unawares. That's always the way to do it—but the Boss when he's got his breeches down.

As matters now stand, the building up of the Marine Transport Workers Union of the I. W. W. is the only hope of the Seamen, for this Union is the only organization the Bosses have not been able to wreck, and because it is founded on INHERENT POWER, THE SOLIDARITY OF THE RANK AND FILE.

LATER

Prego & Kundson Discharged.

"Can't Understand."

"Mother Jones says that all the time she was in the Bull Pen, she did not have a bed to lay on. Nothing but an old lounge. She said that she could not eat the food that was given her. And just think, she, spending here 81st birthday in the Bull Pen, and the American working class, doing almost nothing to change conditions that tolerates such things. She said that day and night there was an armed guard, outside her door, she said that she can't understand how, any mother could raise a son that would hold a gun over an old woman like her."

NINA LANE McBRIDE.

sion that there was something fishy in the report of the trouble, so we made little comment, for we couldn't imagine an I. W. W. organizer who would care three hoots in hurrah as to what flag flew over the county courthouse. And even as we smelt it, so it was fishy. Every day now the "Press" is filled with some lying statement about the I. W. W., all of which is good for it shows that we are developing POWER, and POWER means MIGHT, and MIGHT means RIGHT, and RIGHT means the overthrow of capitalist society by the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY.

The end of the Old Order is nigh at hand, for when a Ruling Class must descend to the grossest lies and persecutions in order to save itself, its strength has passed away, its power gone, it is already dead. Even the "Swiss Guards" turn upon it, singing the Marseillaise.

The new age, the age of Free Labor, is at hand. Liberty is thundering at the doors of the class so long imprisoned.

The long, long night is about to end. The STATE is dead.

Long live the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY."

—"The Voice."

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

(Formerly "The Lumberjack")

Education

Organization

Emancipation



Freedom in

Industrial

Democracy

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In sending money for the paper do not mix it with monies intended for the organization, as the paper carries a separate account.
Cash must accompany all orders.

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EDITORIALS

"LABOR'S INVESTMENT."

By W. M. WITT.

Capital is constantly looking for an investment. What is capital's investment? Capital's investment consists of a so-called right or title to land and machinery. His investment would be utterly worthless without the control of the worker's capital which is labor power. The capitalists may give in exchange for his right or title real dollars, but the dollars represent the earnings of the workers which is the result of their capital, labor.

It is easy for the capitalist to find an investment for his dollars which are the product of labor, because he controls not only land and machinery, but labor also. Capital which is organized dollars can always find an investment. If in no other way, by buying out its competitors and forcing an entrance into any commercial field.

The question naturally arises. How are the workers to find an investment for their capital? Which is labor. And their capital is the power that moves the world. An investment for their capital or in other words, labor, can only be found in complete organization and in one great union, regardless of race or color.

At present the worker is forced into constant competition with his own capital or labor. This because they are only partially organized.

The capitalist places his dollars, which rightfully belong to the workers, in lands. Often he invests them in land and machinery.

The only solution for the workers is to place their surplus dimes, if any they have, not in some commercial bank, which is an old system institution and will pay only 3 or 4 per cent interest, but, put them in a bank which I will designate as the I. W. W. This bank will not pay 2, 4 or 6 per cent, but when it gets depositors enough, it will pay 800 to 1000 per cent. The enormous dividends will be derived simply by forcing the Masters to remit you the product of your toil. To be a depositor or stockholder in this great bank requires only \$1.50 for the first certificate of stock (membership book) and 50 cents per month thereafter.

Now, the question with the workers is this. How are we to organize such a stock company? (Local Union). With only a moment's study the workers will understand that the job where they work is the only place suitable, as each stockholder (worker) is an equal shareholder and their interest can be guarded at all times by the entire membership of the organization, as an injury to one worker is an injury to all workers.

The Southern Lumber Belt offers great inducements for such investments. There are thousands of Lumberjacks and farm laborers who will invest their capital (labor) as soon as they can be made to understand that the investment is safe and a paying proposition. This can easily be accomplished by the solicitor (agitator) calling at the workers office (job) and talking to him about the investment. (THE ONE BIG UNION).

One of the best features about this investment is that the Stock Company (THE ONE BIG UNION) promises no sick or death benefits or anything else after death, on the other hand the stockholders (members) are always ready to declare a dividend when the membership is strong enough to control the job.

The best time for investments is now; the weather is hot and a great demand for our capital (labor). The present form of dividends is higher wages, shorter hours and better living conditions. The form of dividends will naturally be changed as the stock company (organization) grows in shareholders (members) until enough capital (labor) has been subscribed (organized) to take over the whole cheese and "divide up" the full products among those who hold a certificate of stock (a red membership book with paid up dues, is a guaranteed certificate of preferred stock in the I. W. W.).

If any one has a proposition offering greater returns for amount invested we will be pleased to hear from them at once.

BARBARICA

By JIM SEYMOUR.

Within the heart of regions unexplored,
There lies a land where freedom is unknown
The natives are a most unthinking horde
Who fight like beasts o'er gristle, hide and bone;
The short one hates his brother who is tall,
Young Bright-eye loathes the old one who is blind,
And each by all the rest is kept a thrall,
Because he fails to recognize his kind.

Within this land of prejudice and hate,
A king has ruled (as kings forever must)
By fostering dislike of mate for mate,
And teaching all to worship golden lust;
And while the workers quarrel for the hulls
From off the product of their daily task
The king in public places hangs the skulls
Of those who for the grain itself would ask.

Among the cheerless huts where workers dwell,
The hireling agents of the king are seen;
Their fetid breath is like a blast from hell,
To those on whom they choose to vent their spleen;
The toiling widow sinks beneath their blows,
Her babe is lured to death by poisoned milk;
And still a smile of snug contentment glows,
On all the faces of their bastard ilk.

And while at home this tragedy is played,
Another is enacted at the mill;
The widow's elder children, boy and maid,
Are driven to their work till rendered ill;
In hunger and fatigue they sweat and strain,
Until the boy falls dying to the floor;
And then the girl, despite her grief and pain,
To pay for burial rites must work the more.

In after weeks, the while this little girl,
Alone and homeless, suffers at the mill,
The king and court enjoy the social whirl
Within the royal mansion on the hill;
The music plays, the dance is gayly tript,
Then at the banquet board the gathering rests,
Where flesh that from the workgirl's bones was stript,
Is served on golden platters to the guests.

'Twere best perhaps that I should tell no more
About the savage customs of the land,
For after all 'tis on some distant shore
And foreign ways are hard to understand;
This awful country that to-night I see,
Is farther many billion times than Mars;
So let us praise America the Free,
And think no more of life beyond the stars.

WORKINGS OF THE FRUIT TRUST

High prices for bananas, pineapples, oranges, lemons and other sub-tropical fruit are caused by a monopoly control centering in the United Fruit Company. The officers of the United Fruit Company are: President, A. W. Preston, Boston; vice president, M. C. Keith, New York; secretary, B. W. Palmer, Boston.

This hefty combine which has been investigated and will continue to be investigated enormously before the price of fruit ever comes down, has a monopoly of the fruit concessions of Central America and the West Indies. It owns a fleet of vessels, in which is transported practically all of the fruit from the tropics to American shores.

It dominates the markets in American cities through the Fruit Dispatch Company, its selling agency, a subsidiary corporation. Evidence has been collected which shows that independents have been driven out of business by this trust.

The trust finds out when an independent is going to land a certain market, and the trust floods that market with so much stuff at such a low price that the independent is thankful to get out alive. Independent have been forced out in New Orleans, Baltimore, Galveston and practically every port that the trust has thought worth while to monopolize.

The island of Jamaica as well as nearly the whole of Central America is practically owned by this gigantic octopus. In Jamaica where formerly there existed numerous small and large sugar plantations, owned for the most part by the natives, the trust has long since gained control. The sugar plantations have all disappeared and in their stead banana plantations have been established and the natives reduced to such a state of poverty that in many instances they are forced to go naked. Such awful conditions have come about on the island that the Government has been forced to make the Fruit Trust agree to buy every stalk of banana raised by an independent planter at set price of one shilling—twenty-five cents. The banana plantations are worked partly by coolie aid partly by native labor. The overseer riding around the plantation is armed with a black snake whip.

The ships are loaded in the different ports of the island and for this work, there is taken aboard the ships on their arrival in Jamaica a small army of natives who make the trip lasting sometimes nearly three days, working at intermittent periods throughout the night and day, for as low as two shillings, about fifty cents.

Once a week the officers of this powerful trust meet in New York and fix the price of fruit for the coming week. As soon as they have come to an understanding the prices for the coming week are telephoned to all their branches and subsidiary firms.

At the steamers where the fruit is presumably "auctioned" off the agents of the trust are on hand to boost the bids until the prices agreed upon are reached. If the small dealers will not pay the price that the trust has agreed upon the fruit is "bought" by these boosters and carted to their store houses and kept there until the steamer has left port. If the small dealers want the fruit they are forced to go to these houses and pay the price. If there are no buyers for the fruit it is held until it rots and then carted to the dump.

The Vicari Fruit Co., Cantanzaro Bros., and the Baltimore Banana Co., all of Baltimore, Md., are the "boosters" which work in connection with the trust in Baltimore.

The inside workings of this plunderbund are indeed a very inter-

esting narrative which takes one back to the days when the bona fide pirates ruled the golden Carribean Seas.

Oh, they are a merry, merry crew, our modern buccaneers!
ROBERT LEE WARWICK, in "The Social War."

MODERN SLAVERY

By C. L. LAMBERT.

"We must be free or die, who speak the tongue
That Shakespeare spake, the faith and moral hold
Which Milton held."

So sings the Poet Wordsworth, while Cowper proclaims that:

"Slaves cannot breathe in England. If their lungs
Receive our air, that moment they are free,
They touch our Country, and their shackles fall."

We are continually being reminded by our politicians and preachers that the modern working man never will be a slave. Yet when we look around us, and also when we look back in history we find that the working man of the present century is the most scientifically fettered slave known in the world's history.

While happily, it is true that chattel-slavery, i. e., The legal ownership of manly man, is no longer permitted by international law. It is unfortunately equally true that its place has been taken by another and more effectual form of bondage, viz: Economic, or wage-slavery, resulting from the monopoly of the land on, and by the use of which human life is alone possible.

"Place 100 men on an island from which there is no escape," says Henry George. "And whether one of these men the absolute owner of the other 99, or the absolute owner of the soil of the island, will make no difference to either him or them." It is obvious that in either case he will be able to command the lives of the others. As slave owner he will appropriate the whole of their earnings and will feed, clothe and house them. As land owner he will appropriate the whole of their earnings less a small share out of which they will be expected to feed, clothe and house themselves. As for the slaves, in the first case they will know they are slaves, and not think themselves free.

In the second they will believe themselves free and not know they are slaves.

So long as land is free there is always the attentative of man employing himself upon it and, in such circumstances, no man will work for another for wages lower than he can obtain for himself by so doing. But once the land becomes the subject of private ownership and the truth of the saying of the Brahmins: "To whomsoever the soil belongs, to him belongs the fruits of it," will quickly be demonstrated.

Deprived of his right of access to land, the landless man may truly say with Shakespeare: "You take my life, when you take the means whereby I live." While his helpless condition is graphically described by Burns in these lines:

See yonder poor, o'erlaboured night,
So abject, mean and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth,
To give him leave to toil;
And see his lordly fellow worm
The poor petition spurn,
Unmindful though a weeping wife
And helpless offspring mourn.
If I'm designed your lordship's slave,
By nature's laws designed,
Why was an independent wish
E'er planted in my mind?
If not, why am I subject to
His cruelty and scorn;
Oh why has man the will and power
To make his fellow mourn?

Nature's laws have not designed that any man should be the slave of his fellow, as Locke has it: "God has not left one man so to the mercy of another, that he may starve him as he pleases." It is, to again quote Burns: "Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn," in the world to-day. It is man's laws which have produced in the world to-day conditions worse than those obtaining at Rome when the Tribune Tiberius Gracchus thus addressed his fellow-citizens. "Men of Rome, you are called the lords of the world, yet you have no title to a square foot of its soil. The wild beasts have their dens, but the soldiers of Italy have only air and water."

The men of the world to-day have only air, and their hold on that element is by no means secure. The working of these same laws was seen by Goldsmith, whose warning would still seem to fall on deaf ears:

"Scourged by famine, from the smiling land,
The mournful peasant leads his humble band;
And while he sinks, without, one arm to save,
The country mourns, a garden and a grave.
I'll fare the land, to hastening ills its prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

And so it will ever be until puny man steps aside and makes way for nature's laws. As Ruskin said: "The mistake of the best men through generation after generation, has been that one of thinking to help the poor by almsgiving, and by preaching of patience or of hope. And by every other means emollient or consolatory. Except the one which God ordained, Justice." You cannot free the wage slave with a blanket or a soup ticket. Any benefit he may receive from these emollient or consolatory means will but make it possible for him to feed, clothe and house himself upon a still smaller share of his earnings. The land owners will see to it that the toll they exact is proportionately increased. Justice requires that the Slaves be freed.

This can be affected by organizing a stronger Trust of the Slaves at the point of production, the fountain head from which all social wealth springs. To all who profess the love of justice the call to action is sounded in the words of Gerald Massey:

"Thus saith the Lord, you weary me
With prayers, and waste your own short years;
Eternal truth you cannot see
Who weep and shed your sight in tears
In vain you wait and watch the skies,
No better fortune thus will fall;
Up from your knees I bid you rise
And claim the earth for all."

To the wage slaves themselves let Byron's words appeal:
"Who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

Song of the Syndicalist

Our fathers fought with pikes and swords,
With other weapons we
Assail the might of labor's lords,
And struggle to be free.
Our banded might's our folded hands,
As our strike signal ran,
And lords of labor and of lands
Curse deep the striking man.

We're beaten oft but yet again,
Like giants from the earth, III
We rise in mass with might and main
To claim our right of birth;
And each for all and all for each
Our cry shall ever run
Till we the Social commune reach
And labor's fight is won.

Then join us brothers of the mine,
The factory, of the plow,
The shops, the wharf, the railway line—
Join! Up! the time is now!
The system rocks when labor stands,
As we stand still to-day,
And visions of our idle hands,
Give tyrants all dismay.

Slushialists "Investigate" W. VA.

We have received the official report of the Committee sent into West Virginia by the National Socialist party to investigations growing out of the miners' strike, and the persecution of Socialists in connection therewith.

The report, while a keen disappointment, will be no surprise for the West Virginia Socialists. They could have told at any time after the members of the committee began to give out interviews to the capitalist press at Charleston, just what the document would deal with.

The report covers five typewritten pages and about three pages of it are given up exclusively to a white wash of Governor H. D. Hatfield. We will not reproduce the report here; the local capitalist dailies have gladly handled it, under display heads, which is as it should be. We have never, and will never, devote any of our space to whitewashing a cheap tool of the capitalist class—not even when the white wash is mixed by members of our own party.

The committee arrived in Charleston at a time when the local officials of the United Mine Workers had, evidently leagued themselves with the Hatfield Military government against the Socialists. This statement is fully born out by the repeated declaration by Hatfield to the effect that he was keeping martial law in effect only at the request of the U. M. W. of A., and no denial has ever been made by the union officials. Now, it is a well known fact that only Socialists had been persecuted under it during the last few weeks of martial law, during this time the two Socialist papers were suppressed and their editors and attaches jailed. Therefore, if martial law was being retained merely for the convenience of the Mine Workers, it is plain that they were in a measure responsible for the persecution of the Socialists.

At the time when the war on Socialist was at its height—when two of our papers had been arbitrarily suppressed, their plants destroyed and staffs jailed, the Socialist committee arrived on the scene.

The personnel of the committee was unfortunate. Germer, an official of the U. M. W. of A.; Berger, a compromising vote hunter, and Debs, the sentimentalist. Furthermore the committee was bound by instructions from the National Organization TO CO-OPERATE WITH THE U. M. W. of A.

For four days the committee was monopolized by the miners' officials. They poured into its ears the same stories that the coal operators newspapers had been printing—that Hatfield was a friend of the miners; that the Socialists were to blame because the strike had not been "settled" months ago (The Socialists plead guilty—that they didn't want to SETTLE the strike, they wanted to WIN it.) and that we were all wild-eyed, agitating anarchists. From conferences with Haggerty and Vasey, the bitter anti-Socialists, it was a short step to conferences with their "friend," Hatfield. The Socialists were ignored and

the visitors were taken in charge by the M. W. officials.

And now, on top of all this denial and subterfuge comes the committee's report. From a perusal of it you would naturally gather the impression that the committee was sent here for no other purpose than to clear Hatfield of the charges the W. Va. Socialists have made against him. It abounds with the same sickening laudatory comments on Hatfield that has filled the servile daily press of the state for months past—conched in some instances in the same identical language. For instance, "The governor assured us that he was not opposed to the pending senatorial investigation."

The committee seem to have taken undue pains to deny things for Hatfield that he has never denied himself. Take for instance the threat to deport the miners if they did not accept his proposal and go to work. The committee says he never made such threat. We say that it appeared in the Charleston dailies, during the time the miners' convention was being held. It was quoted and attributed to the governor as his own words. And he has never publicly denied it.

The committee further heralds forth the information that the mine guard system in W. Va. has been abolished by act of the legislature. With just a little investigating upon their part they could have found that this was untrue. The only thing the legislature did was to forbid sheriffs from appointing mine guards as deputies.

Take this gem from the report of supposedly free men on a lawful mission: "The governor informed us that we were AT LIBERTY TO GO ANYWHERE WE PLEASED in pursuit of our mission." No wonder they laud him. So kind, doncher know.

The entire report abounds with inexcusable misstatement, and is conched in language that ill becomes the representatives of the workers' political organization.

From "The Socialist and Labor Star" of Huntington, W. Va., issue of Friday, June 13th, 1913.

Note Comrade Thompson, the fighting Editor of the "Star," and Fred Merriek, the fighting Editor of "Justice," were both thrown into lousy vermin infested jails by Nero Hatfield, the pal of the U. M. W. of A. officials, their papers suppressed and materials destroyed, yet now come the "Popes" and exonerate Hatfield, the Damned! Jesus lover of my soul, what next?

First thing we know all our 'leaders' (1) will be bugs and then, just think, the poor old working class will be lost, for there will be nobody to "save it." It's either this, or it will have to get busy and save itself. What a frightful calamity!—"The Voice."

HEAR!

O Thou, who didst with Pitfall and with Gin
Beset the Road I was to wander in;
Thou wilt not with Predestination round
Emesh me, and impute my Fall to Sin?

O Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake;
For all the Sin wherewith the Face of man
Is blacken'd Men's Forgiveness give—
and TAKE! —Omar.

"PURITANISM"

"To those whom life is good, and earth is fair, and the travail of the phenomenal universe is justified, asceticism must ever rank as the supreme blasphemy."

The above lines are taken from a neat little volume entitled "Puritanism," by Clarence Merley. It is published by Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

All radicals should send 50 cents to the above address for a copy of this invaluable work; or we will send a copy of "Puritanism" and "The Voice of the People" for one year for \$1.25.

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Los Angeles Locals have a limited number of song books, written by J. Hill. The book is double the size of the old one.

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THE "TOAD"

Why can't some I. W. W. poet or inventor hit a suitable word to designate the mental defective who serve in the state militias?

Once upon a time they were called tin soldiers; these days, "yellowlegs" seems to be their names, but this last, believe me, is no name at all for them; not being sufficiently descriptive; besides, to use the term in this way is unfair to many self-respecting shovel-stiffs who have nothing but yellow pants to wear.

Such thoughts as the above surged through my simple mind few days since while I stood gazing at the "maneuvers" of the Louisiana State National Guards at Alexandria, La.

I watched the herd line up and clumsily labor through its ridiculous "drill;" as I watched it occurred to me that these poor chumps were wondrously like a swarm of overgrown toads.

The next time you see a malitiaman, take a close look at him, observe his general outline when at "attention," also the disgusting dirt color of his uniform; then, if you happen to notice his face, you will be struck by the toad's expression thereon.

Lastly, note the wonderful manner in which this pseudo soldier will hop about at the least sign or word from his "officer;" surely then, you will agree with me, that in all creation, no brute so resembles a toad as a malitiaman.

"Toad": If any man in the "Voice" office can think of a more appropriate name, let him speak out. PAT RIOT.

WAS NOT BEN MYATT

Beaumont, Texas, Sept. 20, 1912.

Charles Smith, alias "Leather Breeches," who was shot and killed while resisting arrest at Merryville Wednesday night was not Ben Myatt, under conviction of wife murder at Marlin, and who escaped from the Corsicana jail fifteen months ago. Sheriff Will Rushing of Robertson County, who went to Merryville to view the body of Smith, was in Beaumont today and stated that the body was not that of Myatt. The body was buried at Merryville, La., to-night.

COMMENT.

The above was published in obscure corners by the New Orleans papers. They had previously flared the statement that Smith was "Ben Myatt," a Texas wife-murderer, out on their front page. So, grudgingly, they "corrected" the outrageous charges they had published against a poor fellow who had been driven insane by persecution and the wrongs inflicted on his class.

Smith was hot down in Merryville by "deputy sheriff" Del Charlan and a posse who ambushed him as he was walking up the railroad track. The Lumberjacks have transferred the name "Leather Breeches" to Charlan, who is now known throughout the timber belt as "Leather Breeches" Charlan, and the sobriquet of the victim will cling to the noted gunman, who is now said to be at Fullerton, La., until he takes it into his head to "law and order" the wrong man which will probably be soon as he is said to be a pet of "Bloodhound Gus."

Don't Talk Socialism

without first studying it, or you are likely to do more harm than good. You can not understand and explain the real difference between Socialism and Rooseveltism without reading some of the standard Socialist books. Our publishing house, owned co-operatively by 2500 Socialists, will for 25 cents, silver or stamps, mail you three of the best Socialist books ever written, and three different issues of the International Socialist Review, the best and biggest Socialist magazine in the world. Over 400 large pages with more than fifty pictures for a quarter. Write today. CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago

Porque no continuar

Los marinos del Transport del puerto de New-Orleans perdimos la huelga con la compania frutera, pero no hemos perdido la Organizacion, y debo decir, que no hemos perdido capital ninguno. Sino; todo lo contrario, que hemos aumentado a la salud, y al mismo tiempo somos acreedores a la simpatia de muchas otras organizaciones, lo peor de la huelga, fue el perder tres companeros de nuestras filas que hemos perdido. Pero no hay lucha que no tenga rios de sangre, y la nuestra fue una de ellas.

Ahora debemos de realizar que, con esta huelga hemos dado una leccion para lo futuro, y eso no cabe duda, que la Co. frutera no le quedaran ganas de meterse mas en danzas como esta ultima, que le son de muy poco resultado.

Si nosotros todos los Marinos estuviesemos al corriente de las crisis que estan pasando entre los accionistas de la Co. Frutera, entonces todos los marinos recobraríamos mas fuerzas, para cuando se nos presente la ocasion, que esta la hemos de tener en muy corto tiempo. La compania Frutera esta pasando muchos contratiempos, no porque le llegen los barcos retrasados, no; los contratiempos que esta sufriendo, son mucho mas interesantes de lo que muchos se creen, aunque no de buena voluntad, se tendra que deshacer de ellos, aunque es una corporacion muy poderosa de dinero, la obligaran. Pero con todo su dinero no esta arreglado el Comercio de New-Orleans, esto ya se esta empezando a ver, aunque nosotros no nos enteramos de ello, pero algunos comerciantes ya estan empezando a protestar en contra esta grande corporacion, por haber traído los Chinos para este puerto, que no dejan utilidad ninguna al pueblo de New-Orleans. No; tan solo nosotros los marinos hemos sentido el perder la huelga; sino que los Comerciantes lo sintieron tanto como nosotros, que de 150 Chinos, no le dejan de producto \$150, al comercio, y de la gente que embarcaba en este puerto al comercio de New-Orleans, le quedaba hasta el ultimo centavo, entre comercio de ropas, Cervecerias, y otros lugares que no quiero nombrar, esto no cabe duda, que esto tiene que dar su vuelta, y sin pasarse mucho tiempo, ya empiezan a correr rumores que la compania tiene que devolver los Chinos para tras, que el comercio no se los consiente, segun bengo observando, el comercio de este puerto, quiere hacer lo que en los puertos del norte, que en ningun puerto del norte, le consienten los Chinos, si esto llegara a suceder, de tener que devolverlos para tras, entonces, seria una fiesta que le harian los Marinos del Transport: para que no se metiera a bailar, sin tener la bailadora.

Ahora companeros trabajadores, y principalmente los Marinos, por haber perdido la huelga, por eso no debemos desmayarnos en nuestra Organizacion, ahora mas que nunca, es cuando mas debemos de demostrar que somos de la Union de corazon, y no por el empleo como muchos, lo han hecho en otros puertos, el ano pasado al perderse la huelga. Yo confio en este puerto, de que ninguno fallara en la Organizacion, una vez mas, debemos de dar una prueba, a los otros puertos, que aunque perdimos la huelga, conservamos la la organizacion fuerte, que es lo mejor que la clase trabajadora puede tener que si perdimos la huelga, no fue por culpa de los marinos del puerto de New-Orleans, sino que fue debido a la poca consciencia de los otros puertos, como Philadelphia, que era el puerto en que teniamos un poco de confianza, y fue el que mas nos traiciono, que si en los otros puertos lucharan como nosotros hemos luchado entonces la victoria era un hecho. Pero con todo eso, continuaremos siempre en

muestra obra emancipadora, hasta obtener el verdadero triunfo.

Por lo tanto compenemos de New-Orleans, a luchar todos como un solo hombre, que la lucha es la vida, por lo tanto cada uno debe contribuir con sus cuotitas, y todo el que pueda dar algun donativo que lo haga, que todo lo que deseamos, lo tenemos que obtener de nosotros mismos, y no de nadie mas.

Esperando ver este puerto muy pronto en las mismas condiciones que estaba antes, Union os desea este vuestro y de la union.

J. FILGUEIRA.

Coming Dates for A. A. Rice

Merryville, La. July 29th-30th-31st.
Rosepine, La. Aug. 1st-2d.
Hamons, La. Aug. 3d.
Osburn, La. Aug. 4th.
Leesville, La. Aug. 5th-6th.
Anacoco, La. Aug. 7th.
Zwolle, La. Aug. 8th-9th.
Provencal, La. Aug. 10th.
Flora, La. Aug. 11th.
Derry, La. Aug. 12th.
Quadrade, La. Aug. 13th.

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Revolutionary literature offered for sale.

Additional dates being booked at Alexandria by Secretary Jay Smith, Box 78.

For terms, address as above.

Several August and September dates open.

AUSTRALIAN I. W. W. LOCALS

LOCAL SYDNEY—George G. Reeve, Secty.-Treas., 222 Cumberland street, Sydney, New South Wales, Aus.

LOCAL BROKEN HILL — Frank Johnston, Secty.-Treas., Palace Building, Sulphite street, Broken Hill, New South Wales, Aus.

ADELAIDE LOCAL—Ed. Moyle, Secty.-Treas., 38 Wakefield street, Adelaide, South Australia, Aus.

AUCKLAND LOCAL—Thos. Barker, Secty.-Treas., Room 7, Albert Building, Swanson & Albert streets, Auckland, New Zealand.

CLUBBING LIST.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE with "THE WORKER" or "SOLIDARITY" for only \$1.50 a year; or all three papers, the Western, Eastern and Southern organs of the I. W. W., for only \$2.25 a year.

We further offer you THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE for one year and "THE REBEL" for 40 weeks for only \$1.00.

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TELEPHONE NUMBER 212

"The Voice" Calls

To all Local Unions and Members of the I. W. W., everywhere:

Fellow workers—Under date of July 23d, 1913, I made the first tentative call to members of the N. I. U. of F. and I. W. to donate what they could for the purpose of buying a press of our own. The response has been such as to justify the present appeal for immediately getting together the total amount needed. The name of the "Lumberjack" has been changed to "The Voice of the People," because many of the workers were led to think that "The Lumberjack" was published in the interest of the Forest and Lumber Workers only. As before, it is an I. W. W. paper and will be published in the interest of all wage workers.

This paper in the seven months of its existence has done more in the Southern District to arouse a revolutionary spirit among the wage workers than all other papers. For this reason the Lumber Kings and Land Pirates have started their fight on it, causing us to move from one printing house to another. It is the purpose of the capitalists to hound us from place to place in order to put the paper out of business.

Now it is our purpose to buy a press of our own. This can be done by the members of the I. W. W., and without any burden if each member will do his duty. This fund is already well started and will be continued until sufficient to cover the cost of a press has been raised. To think of handling the situation here in the South without a paper would be folly. Experience has taught us that publicity is our greatest weapon, and that to depend on other revolutionary papers located too far away would leave us handicapped. The Southern District is the second largest in the United States, and it is imperative that we have this press before the next battle in our war with the "Masters" of this section.

Remember, fellow-workers, in the coming revolution every worker must know every other worker, and so the workers must control the source of information and education. We must know that revolutionary Industrial Unionism will be spread through the columns of our papers to all the workers, even into the most remote parts of the "Jungle." It is important that we own and control a revolutionary paper here in the South for the reason that we are situated a long way from either of the other I. W. W. organs. The South is ripe for agitation, education, and organization will follow if the spirit of discontent can be kept alive, and it can, by establishing our own press so that we can hear The Voice of the People every week.

In the South, thousands of wage workers in the lumber, agricultural and transportation industries are waiting for the message of the ONE BIG UNION of the I. W. W., and to establish our press here will be the quickest way to reach them and educate them to our way of thinking. Another thing, it will be a source of great satisfaction to the migratory workers who drift into the Southern climate to spend the winters, to find an I. W. W. paper giving the conditions of the Southern District.

That a revolution is brewing in the South no one knows better than we do, and to establish this paper now means that we are preparing for the struggle. Fellow-workers, we will not accept NO for an answer. Call the attention of the membership to this question and donate as much as you can for the purpose of establishing another fighting machine in the ranks of the I. W. W. and where it is so badly needed.

Remember, not a dollar of this fund will be used than to buy a press. This paper will be controlled by the membership as heretofore. When enough money has been donated it will be turned over to the press committee by the consent of the membership of the organization. This committee, composed of members elected by the various locals will constitute the authority in making a deal for the paper.

A financial statement will be mailed once each month to those who donate. Send all donations intended for the press fund to Jay Smith, P. O. Box 78, Alexandria, La.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

JAY SMITH,

Secretary Southern District.

Country Propaganda

By T. W. ALLEN.

I wish to call the attention of the membership to the necessity of a better method of reaching the "common," "unskilled" workers, small groups, such as the section and farm hands. The Socialist party is sending out their red caravan to agitate and organize in the small towns and country school houses. We should follow up and reap where they have sown.

The farmer boys of the middle West and South are the best military timber in the nation. If the authorities should decide to outlaw us, it is of importance to us that they know more about what we stand for. A better understanding of our aims and methods and of the philosophy of how we aim to wrest the economic power from the capitalists will create a more liberal public opinion and make it easier to organize. The organization of the farm hands into the I. W. W. will stimulate the farmers into better methods of production and force a system of marketing that will cut out the commission men. It will educate the renters to the necessity of getting into the renters union.

A militant renters' union of the farmers will sooner or later teach the worker and poor in general the wisdom of union. All of which will help along in the general scheme of getting more and more of what we produce until finally we take it all.

We suggest that the locals appoint competent members who are willing to take care hold of the work as canvassers, give them credentials and furnish them with a suitable leaflet to distribute and allow them the percentage on literature and subscriptions to papers and the initiation for their services; also that the locals furnish headquarters the names of such canvassers and that they be allowed the charter fee for organizing new locals. This scheme will cost the organization nothing. If it succeeds, it will help to build up the organization and press, and give congenial employment to hundreds of enthusiasts.

Why not try it?

As to a suitable leaflet we suggest the following:

To the unskilled unorganized Fellow-workers:

"The I. W. W. takes this means of placing before you some facts and reasons why you should become an active and positive members of our organization. So-called skilled labor cannot better its condition until common labor is raised to a higher level. Any organized effort on your part is bound to result in immediate and lasting benefits. There is no one to scab on you but yourself. Organized labor is bound to aid and assist you from a standpoint of self-interest.

"The I. W. W. aims to, and so far as it can, is fighting the battle of the whole working class. The I. W. W. has a positive clear-cut and well-defined goal, the establishment of a free Industrial Democracy, by, of and for the workers, and the workers only.

"Our method is simple and direct; we take what we can today, and try to get more to-morrow; and that isn't all; we know how to get the goods. We have found the long looked for "nigger in the wood pile." We know what has become of our bacon and who it is that gets our goat. We know where the booty is concealed and how to get at it. We know that the more we produce and the less we get, the more the boss gets. That the more we get the less the boss gets. We know that the value of all capital is governed by the rate of interest and the amount of wealth that labor produces, but doesn't get. We know that on an average four-fifths of the value of all capital represents water. We know that four-fifths of the revenue, or income, of the capitalist class is water while one-fifth is the interest on the original first cost. We know also that the money that went into the so-called first cost was extracted from labor in the same manner that it being done now. We know that under this system, that there is but four sources of revenue: rent, interest, profit and wages, and that is the market, and the only market that is; that every person who draws anything out of the market with money

gets it either directly or indirectly from one of these four sources: rent, interest, profit, produce no goods, but they draw them out of the market just as easy and more gracefully than wages.

"To gradually shorten the hours and raise the wages means that more and more of the goods go to the producers and less to the non-producers, until capital as a means of exploiting labor has no value."

An eight-hour day and a \$6.00 wage for common labor means that the 120 billions of capital of the country will be reduced to less than 50 billions. It means that the natural resources of the country will be practically free to those who wish to develop them while the cost of labor will force the best methods of production and prevent waste. It means that back to the land will be a healthy robust reality and not a sickly wail. It means that the renters who give more than half their crops to the landlord will see things from a different angle and refuse longer to divide up. Don't ever believe that the present equilibrium between labor and capital in a fixed hard and fast quantity. That a higher scale of wages means higher priced commodities; that the working girl will have to pay more for her silks and diamonds; that the working man will have to pay more for his palace car and marble palace. O! the irony and the tragedy of it.

If the capitalist could recoup a higher wage and a shorter day, with higher prices, why does he spend millions fighting them? If they can put up the prices and at the same time find a market, by a mere act of the will, then there is no excuse for any one to be poor.

No, a higher scale of wages and a shorter workday never can and never will raise the price of commodities as long as capital has value, but it will lower the price of capital and squeeze the water out of the stocks. It will cut off the revenue of the parasite and force him to work or starve. It will decentralize wealth and population.

It will drive thousands of parasites, their flunkies, retainers and camp followers from the financial and commercial centers; will force them back to the source of wealth—back to the job.

And this is what the fight is about.

Editor's Note:

The commission system of organizing was tried out in the Southern Timber Belt and abolished, the boys saying: "It would make a grafter out of Jesus Christ."

Rotten Railroads

Defective railroad equipment and tracks were responsible for 68 per cent of all derailments in the United States during July, August and September, 1912, and during those three months there were 335 more train accidents, including 901 more collisions and derailments, than there were during the same months of 1911. All train accidents on steam roads during that time killed 288 and injured 4,598, an increase of 87 in the killed and 315 in the injured during the corresponding period of the year before. These facts are disclosed in the accident bulletin of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Accidents of other kinds, including those sustained by employees while at work, not including "industrial accidents," make the number of casualties 2,995 killed and 22,477 injured, a total increase of 237 killed and 3,340 injured. The damage to equipment and roadway by the accidents aggregated \$3,366,401, a large increase.

The above dispatch should convey to the balance of the world what a "great country" we really are; also prove how far in advance of the "damn foreigners" and heathens we have gone, for it's a sure thing that no heathens would quietly consent to be so slaughtered. It's great to be thoroughly "Christianized" and "civilized." Let the eagle scream. Up with the Stars and Stripes!

Seamen Notice.

Local Union No. 7, of the Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W., meets every Tuesday evening, 3 p. m., at 307 North Peters street, second floor, New Orleans, La.

Social Lightning.

July 22d, over 50 girls were caught in a death-trap factory at Binghamton, N. Y., and their lives blasted out by fire. The politicians are "investigating."

On same date, 35 convicts caged on the second floor of a wooden building, the lower floor being filled with hay, were burned to death at the Oakley convict farm, twenty miles from Jackson, Miss., the capitol of the State. The politicians are "investigating."

July 23d, twenty-five thousand miners walked out of Michigan copper mines against unbearable conditions. On the 24th they took tin stars off the degenerates called "deputy sheriffs" and on the 25th, 2000 human toads, known as the State Militia, were herded into the district by Governor Ferris to maintain "law and order." Unless all the signs fail the people of this "land of the free" are getting pretty well sick and tired of Plunderbund law and Black Hundred order.

July 24th, one thousand convicts in Sing Sing prison, N. Y., mutiny against barbarous treatment and strike work. Several buildings are burned. Men hold control of prison until they are driven into their cells by a large force of heavily armed guards. Considering the fightful treatment received by the convicts and chain-gangs of this "Christian Country" it is a source of wonder to us why all of them have not long ago revolted. But it seems that life is sweetest to men who have the least to lose by death.

July 25th, two thousand workers "locked out" by the Phillips Sheet and Tinplate Co., at Clarksburg, W. Va., seized the pumping plant and prevented further operation of the works. The company "threatens" to move to Steubenville, Ohio. They will have to move into the working class wherever they go, and wherever is the modern working class, there also is the Social Revolution.

July 26th, the entire fire department of Oklahoma City, Okla., including the chief, struck against a cut in wages. On the night of the 28th two scab firemen were beaten up while on their way to extinguish a blaze. Nobody arrested. Police "unable" to "identify" any body. There are a few good policemen who are not wearing wings.

July 29th, Seamen "mutiny" on an oil tank steamer in Baton Rouge, La., and five are thrown into the lousy bunkhouse that passes as a jail in the capital city of the Sawdust Ring.

July 29th, Portugal again reported in revolution, with a strong sentiment favoring the establishment of a Commune.

From all directions come such news items as the above, while the press is loaded down with graft exposure after graft exposure, all showing how hopelessly corrupt has become the present system. It was even so just before the great French Revolution and all other social upheavals, yet men speak of the coming social revolution.

The fight is on! On with the fight!

A ROCKEY STORY.

On JULY FOURTH God took a shot at John D. Rockefeller with a bolt of lightning. The bolt hit John D.'s pew in the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, and demolished it.

Johnny will have to buy a new pew, but, as Johnny and not Javeth, owns the Oil Trust, Johnny can easily get a new pew by preying up the price of gasoline.

Harry Green, Notice

Fellow-worker Harry Green may regain his card, No. 35563, by communicating with W. Billings, Secretary L. U. 889, W. W., Eugene, Oregon.

Yours for the O. B. U.,

W. BILLINGS.

Boost The Voice of the People.

STUDY SOCIALISM

Until you have done this you cannot work for it intelligently. Read these books in the order named, and you will do clearer thinking and more effective talking.

"Revolution,"—Jack London.
"Introduction to Socialism,"—N. A. Richardson.
"Shop Talks on Economics,"—Harry E. Murray.
"The Class Struggle,"—Karl Kautsky.
"Socialism, Unionism and Scientific,"—Engels.
"The Communist Manifesto,"—Marx and Engels.
"Value, Price and Profit,"—Karl Marx.
"Industrial Unionism,"—Hugh V. Kelly.
"The New Socialism,"—Hammond and Hooker.
"Robert Rines La Monte."

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Onward Christian Soldiers

By WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

The Anglo Saxon Christians, with the gatling gun and sword
In serried ranks are pushing on the gospel of the Lord;
On Africa's soil they press the foe in war's terrific scenes
And merrily the hunt goes on throughout the Philippines.

What though the Boers are Christians; the Filipinos, too!
It is a Christian act to shoot a fellow creature through.
The bombs with dynamite surcharged their deadly missiles fling,
And gaily on their fatal work the dum-dum bullets sing.

The mahdis and the sirdars along the great Soudan
Are learning at the cannon's mouth the brotherhood of man;
The holy spirit guides aloft the shrieking shot and shell,
And Christian people shout with joy at thousands blown to hell.

The pulpits bless the victor and praise the bloody work,
As after an Armenian raid rejoiced the pious Turk;
The Christian press applauds the use of bayonet and knife,
For how can social order last without the strenuous life?

The outworn, threadbare precept, to lift the poor and weak,
The fallacy that this great earth is for the saintly meek;
Have both gone out of fashion: the world is for the strong;
That might be the lord of right is now the Christian song.

Then onward, Christian soldier, through fields of crimson gore,
Behold the trade advantages beyond the open door!—The "Melting Pot."

Monks Strike.

On July 5th, the Monks in the cloister of St. Michaels, Russian Caucasus, went on strike "because their Abbot would not permit them to wear trousers!" The Social Revolution must be near at hand when even the he-virgins have gone to rebelling and striking.

The "Holy Brothers" must also have been reading up on the I. W. W. to judge from the following tactics:

"While the investigations are proceeding the monks do none of the work assigned to them and the cloister will lose a large amount of the harvest. Nor will the monks attend to the sick or to their church duties. They say that their abbot wants to become a saint and takes great delight in hunger, thirst and nakedness, also every other form of poverty."

From all of which it appears that even the he-virgins are getting tired of "pie in the sky when they die," Florence.

THE SUCKER'S SONG.

What a friend we have in Kirby
All our sins and griefs to bear;
In dividing labor's product
Give to "Pal" the larger share
—A Brush Monkey.

Fifty Socialist Books

And a SIX MONTHS' subscription to the International Socialist Review
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The books are by Eugene V. Debs, Jack London and other equally able Socialist writers of America and Europe. The Review is an illustrated monthly magazine, of by and for the Working Class. This year it is running a Study Course in Free Speech and another in Socialist Theory and Tactics. This offer gives you over 2,000 pages telling just what you want to know about Socialism. Address: CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.