

HARK! THE BATTLE CRY IS RINGING!

LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.

Run your finger over a map of the United States (If you are in my class take out your railway folder), and stop said finger at any State you choose, you will discover this pregnant geographical and sociological fact: *In every State in the Union, within the last two or three years, one or more strikes have been broken, and the workers—our brothers and sisters—have been cruelly driven down—down into the flaming hell of starvation—by gunmen.* This state of affairs will continue until we get REAL ANGRY.

TO THE REBELS IN CALIFORNIA.

In taking a little geographical recreation recently, my finger stopped at California. Hell's fire! But it makes a fellow's blood boil to think of the treatment we received at the hands of good, Christian, law-abiding Gupmen. *Fresno, San Diego, Sacramento, Wheatland.* Truly an imposing arraignment. This State is called "The Paradise of the Golden West." Well, it is up to us to create a nice lively SERPENT to disturb the serenity of this wonderful "Paradise."

PUBLIC OPINION HAS VEERED.

The recent monstrous atrocity at Ludlow has tremendously affected public opinion; it has dulled the patriotic appetite, and given us more supporters than ever before. We must take this favorable sentiment at flood tide and sweep it on to a decisive victory.

ON STICKERS.

Stickers in common with votes are worthless, nay, reactionary—unless backed up by FORCE. The stickers now being plastered up all over the West mean that we have decided to dominate a situation; they mean that we intend to CONTROL the HOP-PICKING next month.

CLASS ON BOTANY.

Being working people, I presume that your "daddies" were rent-payers and gave to the landlord the money that otherwise would have given you a college education, however, don't despair, you can attend our Summer Course on Botany at the University of Wheatland. No entrance fee. Before you matriculate, be sure to consult a nerve specialist. I have it on good authority that neurasthenia is not conducive to a thorough study of the nature of plant life—ESPECIALLY HOPS.

PARAGRAPH ON JURISPRUDENCE.

WE, who now reside in California, should consider it a great legislative privilege to adjudicate the FORD and SUHR CASE.

Fellow Judges in California! Between now and the time when the court will be in session, I adjure you to judicially examine the following brief:

In the event of the District Court of Appeal upholding the decision of the Superior Court of Yuba county, to-wit: That "Blackie" Ford and Herman Suhr are individually guilty of a manifestly social "crime" produced by intolerable conditions. Shall we—the court of last appeal—hold Ralph Durst individually guilty of the manifestly capitalist crime of creating intolerable conditions?

The only instruction the court has to give at this time is: Remember the LAW and the Prophets: AN EYE FOR AN EYE, AND A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

DEATH TO THE GUNMEN.

At the cost of many rebel lives, we have fully demonstrated the fallacy of passive resistance; we have paid the price in full for taking slave morality seriously. Now, at the very same risk as before, let us boldly challenge the gunmen. *In future let us combine industrial and militant action.* If we cannot knock hell out of the traitor breed, we can always join John D.'s Sunday School, and declare ourselves unfit for emancipation. We are fully aware that the sacred person and property of Mr. Durst will be guarded by propertyless protectors of private property, but we, the "Free-footed" Rebels in California must advance with a song upon our lips, and this sentiment engraved upon our hearts:

Death to gunmen! Death to the traitor whom money can buy!

SOCIAL EXAMPLES.

Our masters were very successful in 1887 at making terrible examples of the "Chicago Anarchists." Since that time many brave hearts have been done to death, that we, the rebellious slaves, might take warning and OBEY. FORD and SUHR are being victimized for the sole purpose of striking blackest terror to the hearts of rebel men. If the sentence of FORD and SUHR is allowed to stand then it is manifest that our masters have once more cowed us into submission through fear. *Fellow-workers, shall this infamously tyrannical method make dastards of us all?*

"THEY'RE ALL FIGHTERS FROM THE WORD GO."

Thousands upon thousands of men and women are attracted to our cause, because of the sentiment quoted above; these thousands are watching and waiting for us to prove it, before they take us seriously. Many have been in our organization, and been theorized out of it, but they are still ready and anxious for revolutionary action, instead of theories they now have—GUNS. They are very clear-cut REVOLUTIONISTS—ARE YOU?

BACK TO MARX.

Carl Marx laid down an axiom which to this day remains unrefuted. He said: "Between two irreconcilable conflicting interests (which engender two opposite rights) the only arbiter that can decide is force." This everlasting truth interpreted in plain English means:

When Rebels and gunmen meet, one or other must die. If the Rebels are prepared they are right, if not, then the gunmen are right.

ON WITH INDUSTRIAL-MILITANT ACTION!
ON WITH THE REVOLUTION!

Alexander Mackay.

NOTHING IN COMMON.

"The working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

I would also add that whoever saith they have is a liar and the truth is not in him.

He is either a liar seeking to deceive the workers, or what little brain he may once have had has dwindled away to a mere nothing.

The capitalists or master class seeks to force thru the pores of the workers' hides every drop of sweat possible for the least possible wage.

You, the workers, desire to get the greatest possible wage in exchange for the least possible labor.

The masters of the bread have been able to put into practice their desire because they are strongly organized and able to rob you.

Under the present system their actions are perfectly legitimate because "Might is right."

Remember, that it is very wrong for you, the workers, to demand what you have produced because you are yet weak and not able to take it.

The capitalists, or rather their agents, have developed their brain while many workers, like the horse, developed only their muscle.

The real capitalist or parasite never develops his mind or anything else. He simply wallows in luxury like the hog does in the mire.

Can't you, the workers, display as much sense as the little bees in their hives?

But, unlike the bees, the human workers allow the human drones to kill them off by withholding from them the product of their toil.

Pattern after the little bee. Get in the One Big Union. Exterminate the human drone by taking possession of the means of production and distribution, operating same in the interest of the workers.

Then you can sit under your own vine and fig tree and be masters of a situation which the Creator intended you should do.

Don't be fooled with any political or religious bunc. Unite with your class in the I. W. W., the fighting union. The union that recognizes no compromise and demands the full product of your labor, nothing more, nothing less.

Always bear in mind that the world was made for all mankind. If you are not a man you deserve and will get no part of it.

W. M. Witt.

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APPEAL TO SOUTHERN WORKERS BY RANGEL-CLINE DEFENSE.

Cline in Bitter Need and Great Danger—Kirbyites Howling for the Blood of the Libertarians.

Ye workers of the South, don't you hear the noise of driving nails as scab carpenters erect the scaffold on which J. M. Rangel and Charles Cline will end their lives some time in the month of July? Can't you hear the coarse jests of gunmen and lackeys as they await the carefully prepared verdict of the Capitalistic Judge? Can't you see that heinous smile on the faces of those who believe in cheap labor as the day draws near when the boys must face a Texas jury, a jury composed of the very men against whom our fellow-workers have "sinned"? Yes, that is what they call it in Texas. It is sinful for a toiler to cast reflections upon the methods of accumulating fortunes as does our worthy friend Mr. Land Hog and Labor Skinner in the State of Texas. It is a sin against God and against the State for a worker to defend himself against the armed thugs and gunmen who are fed at the trough of profit. It is sinful for a toiler to be or do anything except make profit for a master, so sayeth the well fed preacher who waits impatiently to offer his soul save when the State has doomed the boys to death.

Fellow-workers of the South, must these men hang to satisfy the blood-lust of the exploiting class? Must these boys die because of their loyalty to the class from which they came? Must they die for the lack of the few dollars that would guarantee to them a defense worthy of the great cause of which they were standard bearers? Much as we may regret it the fact still remains that it is essential to start the fight for their freedom in the court room. We are barred from that part of the battlefield in person, but we are permitted to send a representative who can express our ideas concerning the method in which the fight shall be staged. To have lawyers in the courtroom we must have money. We must get that money from the working class. We must get part of it from the workers in the South. We must have \$1000 on the morning of July 6th when Rangel and Cline walk from their prison cells to the court room to await your verdict. The verdict of the Judge and jury will be your verdict, the verdict of the working class. They will render a verdict according to the power wielded by interested parties on the outside. The prosecution has already made its power felt, if you don't believe it read what they have done to the four men already convicted. J. Gonzalez, 99 years in the State prison; L. Vasquez, 40 years, and so on. They were only minor offenses, according to the prosecution itself. Do you think that they will refuse to wield that power when Cline and Rangel go to trial. You are mistaken and unless you develop more power in the next 15 days than you have been able to develop since the boys were arrested last September, then the verdict will be guilty and Rangel and Cline will dangle at the end of a hempen noose. You have it in your power to say what the verdict shall be. Remember Boise, remember Salem, remember Grabow.

You spoke and your voice was heard in the courtroom. You gave the men on trial then a legal defense. The lawyers for the defense were assured of your support and they whined not for mercy or for justice. They but echoed the cry of the workers for an acquittal of the men who had sinned against the God of capital. We can do the same thing at San Antonio if you will send us the munitions of war. When you have made up your mind as to how much the lives of these men are worth to you send the sum chosen to Victor Cravello, Room 108 Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

"MIGHT IS RIGHT." Send us \$1.00 for FOUR 13-week or TWO 26-week PREPAID Subcards, and we will send you a copy of this great "gospel of the strong," FREE. The book alone 50 cents.

"SIMPLE ETHICS OF WARFARE."

The following article is taken from the Catholic journal "America," issue of May 23:

"On May 8, the Chicago Daily Tribune published a letter written to his parents and brother by a first-class gunner of the dreadnaught Utah, stationed at Vera Cruz. Among other things, the writer says:

"Murder and plunder was all we wanted and we more than gave it to them. For every one of our fellows killed we shot down like dogs ten Mexicans * * * We had about 150 prisoners, of which we court-martialed about 80 and shot them the same night. That's biz. Show no mercy is our policy now * * * But we never torture them * * * Perhaps you would like to know what we do with the dead ones. We take a horse and wagon and fill the wagon with bodies and drive to the outskirts of the city. There we go to an oil tank, sprinkle crude oil on them, and put a match to the pile. Up goes the whole works. What the flames don't consume, the buzzards do."

Commenting on this hideous boasting, "America" says: "Such a letter must needs bring the blush of shame to the face of every man who has the honor of the nation at heart. True, no one believes for a moment that all the deeds related actually occurred. (Why not, other letters from "fighting men" at the front tell the same horrible story.—Ed. V.) Our officers, humane and cultured gentlemen, with a high sense of responsibility, have as yet control over the difficult situation to prevent outrages which bespeak savagery rather than Christian civilization." And so the editor of "America" goes on seeming to be shocked at the callous brutality of the fighting man, but WAR IS HELL, the officers are no better brutes than the men in the ranks, and the "simple ethics of warfare" they acted upon when they court-martialed and murdered men whose only crime was resisting the invasion of their native land. "Christian civilization!" (t)—it is one vast shambles!

LIVES of workers all remind us

"Honest toil" don't stand a chance?

The more we work we leave behind us

Bigger patches in our pants.

The New York Court of Appeals tells us that "motherhood is an incident natural to marriage." Which prompts us to remark that the discoveries which the courts are making these days are simply marvelous.—"States."

"Woman, lovely Woman!" why in the name of Godalmity can't you breed more Rebels and fewer suckers, scabs, scissorbills and slaves?

NOTICES FROM LOCAL UNIONS.

LOCAL 61 has moved to new headquarters at 211 E. Missouri Ave., Kansas City, Mo. All Rebels passing thru city please take notice. G. J. Bourg, Sec.

REBELS in Omaha, Nebraska, have opened headquarters at Room 303, Bromley Building, 208 S. 13th Street. All workers welcome.

LOCAL 586.—Forrest Edwards of Seattle, Wash. has been elected secretary-treasurer, vice A. W. Rockwell, resigned. Address all communications to Secretary Edwards, care General Delivery, Drumright, Oklahoma. Rebel oil workers needed on all Southern jobs. A. W. Rockwell.

"God made the world in six days." Then he made the Capitalist Class. That's where God made another frightful mistake.

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