

# "Under the Loftiest Monuments Sleeps the Dust of Murder"

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

Organization  is Power

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# THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. III—NO. 31.

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

## CLASS STRUGGLE IN CANADA

Edmonton, Canada, August 3—Last winter a member of the Edmonton Local, I. W. W., named Frank Hiram Johnson, took up a home-stand in the vicinity of Lac la Biche, some hundred miles or more northeast of here. During last February Johnson went to settle on his land. In May and June Johnson wrote certain letters to James Rowan (then secretary of this Local), to the effect that he was in a hostile community. From these letters it would seem that his life was in danger, wherefore Rowan with another member of this Local, W. C. Barrett, left here for Lac la Biche. Arriving there, at Johnson's shack, late one Sunday night, July 5th, they found Johnson dead. It was plainly evident that deceased was murdered, probably in his sleep, as his head was cut and battered in and was already maggoted. A bloodstained axe was found near the body and there was dried blood on the floor. The door of the shack was fastened from the inside and the finders of the body entered through a window. Rowan and Barrett then started to walk to Colington to inform the mounted police. Barrett's feet played out and he was left at Taylor's stopping place. Rowan pushed on to Colington and gave information to the mounted police. From there he was told to go to headquarters at Athabasca. After making a statement before a local justice of the peace, Rowan was arrested on a charge of vagrancy and sentenced to six months hard labor. In a few days he was allowed out on \$2000 bail, pending another trial. Barrett was also arrested on a similar charge and given two months' hard labor. Although there was no incriminating evidence at the inquest, the jury recommended that Rowan and Barrett be held. Subsequently they were charged with murder to be tried at the next sessions of the supreme court in Edmonton. Previous to his death Johnson had been worried and threatened by people in the vicinity. He said in one of his letters that he suspected the Catholic Church was back of his persecution. There is a big Catholic Mission in the neighborhood. Those who have studied the labor question from a material standpoint know what a powerful enemy we have in Roman Catholicism. A priest plays a treble role, as postmaster, land agent and spiritual adviser at Lac la Biche. Deceased suspected the latter of tampering with his mail. Members of this Local have observed how the priesthood of Lac la Biche is looked up to in fear and awe. The ruling powers of Canada are as despotic as in any other country and they will certainly cinch the two men now charged with murder if we do not put up a good defence. It is an old trick of the master class to victimize active members of the revolutionary movement. Rowan was a good, active member of this Local for a year or more. There is room for many more of his type in the Rebel ranks. Barrett's life is also in danger. Rally to their aid then, all ye who preach the gospel of solidarity. In an age of commercialism, money is an absolute necessity. We must have funds to prepare their defence and cover incidental expenses. Swarm into Edmonton when Rowan and Barrett go to trial on this trumped up charge of murder and show the master class that they have an enemy to reckon with. If you have funds send them to H. G. Gaveel, Secretary 339, I. W. W., 47 Frazer avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

## MONTANA R. R. WAR

Camp No. 1, Deer Lodge, Montana:  
This is a few lines from the busiest bunch of Rebels that ever congregated together to demonstrate to the master class the rebellious side of our Nature. We are now going on the seventh week of our strike against the damnable filthy conditions that existed on the electric construction works of the C. M. and St. Paul Railway Co. and since then we have made things mighty unpleasant for the Western Com-

missary Company, otherwise known as Stubbs' Outfit. We made them get a hustle on themselves which they can certainly do when a little Direct Action comes playing around they seem to fear that poor little thing, they won't play with it at all. But they scrubbed and scrubbed and polished everything in sight trying to appease the appetite of that terrible animal—Direct Action. They discharged their diseased cook before the health officers came down from Helena, and raised the wages to a few crumbs more from \$40 to \$50 per month and fired their scab boss who was unconsciously sabotaging on the company in believing he knew it all, but the scabby scab knew nothing at all. He was rewarded for his faithful services by getting fired. I suppose he has a steady job by now in some detective agency. His own union got next to him and his scabby tactics and fired him clean out of the union. But it took the I. W. W. to get his goat. It had him ringing up the Sheriff's office, bringing out the automobile loaded with deputies at night. When some poor blanket stiff crawled into one of the cars to rest his weary bones. This scabby boss would raise the scared cry of the I. W. W.'s the I. W. W.'s are coming. Then all the thugs and gunmen would get ready to protect their masters' property. One of these gunmen left his job as guard in the Deer Lodge Penitentiary to handle a gun or be a butcher for the railway company; the whelps are feeling the hands of the Direct Action Proletarian coming closer and closer to their damn necks and when it does reach the goal I hope that the Rebels will crush the viperous skunks once for all. Fellow Workers, we want you to keep your eyes upon all employment sharks and don't let them reap their rich harvest by shipping men out here. And those that come with the intention of scabbing will wish to Christ they stayed away. We mean business. The war is still on. Yours for the One Big Union,  
PAT BRENNEN,  
For Committee.

## AN APPEAL

Fellow Workers, just a word for the unknown Fellow Workers: We have a few Fellow Workers that I will mention in this appeal. We will take Joseph Eitor and Givannitte and the noble work they did in Lawrence, Mass. Did they win the textile strike? No. The unknown workers won the strike by standing firmly together, "one for all and all for one," but we never had any trouble to get \$76,000 for the Eitor and Givannitti Defense Fund. Because they had a national reputation, but the workers, unknown to the world, won the strike and the unknown worker responded to the call for funds for the defense of these Fellow Workers, while they only performed their function in great battle between master and slave. Then we have Fellow Worker Emerson and sixty-four Fellow Workers in the Lake Charles jail, tried for conspiracy to murder by the timber thieves of the South, and we raised a defense fund of ten thousand dollars. Why? Because Fellow Worker Emerson was known and hated by the master class. Who responded to the call for financial aid? The unknown Worker. Who filled the war chest? The unknown Worker. The only place that Direct Action can be put into action. Now, Fellow Workers, we have fourteen fellow Workers on trial for their lives in Texas and they are the unknown Fellow Workers and the kind that do things. These Fellow Workers are Chas. Cline, J. M. Angel and twelve others. The Defense is almost without funds and the only witness against them is a gunman. Now, Fellow Workers, and every slave that believes in the freedom of man, respond to this call for help. Remember, we have to buy justice just as long as your knees are too weak to demand, and, if necessary, take it. Let every Local get busy and not let these splendid Fellow Workers hang or perhaps go to a worse fate. I am, yours to win,  
CLARENCE EDWARD.

## NEVADA JUSTICE

Tonopah, Nevada, has demonstrated that justice is blind. Thereby hangs a tale. Some time ago John Panener, an I. W. W. organizer, and one of the flying squadron, arrived here and at the request of the Cooks and Waiters, formed into a Local of the Industrial Workers of the World.

He was greatly helped by the Socialist party and the Western Federation of Miners, which tended to arise the hatred of the master class here. Thanks to the W. F. M. and the Socialists; we were able in a short three weeks to establish the eight-hour day and an increase in wages, whereat, the bosses determined to wreak vengeance. The Elephant and the Donkey fused to defeat the Socialist ticket. On July 11th, a party of ten or twelve boarders from an unfair house, came to the Miners Union hall to wreck the office of the I. W. W., which was in the same building. Meeting Panener, they demanded that he take down the unfair list off the blackboard. Upon his refusal to comply, they tore down the bulletin-board and cast it into the gutter. They left, but returned later, and attacked a fellow worker. Panener arrived at the scene, and was greeted by yells of "Lynch him," "Get a rope" and so forth. Finally driven to bay in a saloon; Panener drew a gun and fired at the floor, but accidentally hit one of the rowdies in the leg. The chief of police, and two officers were standing by all the time, but made no effort to stop the riot until the shot was fired. Then they arrested Panener. The Justice of the Peace released the defendant on a plea of self-defense, but the District Attorney re-arrested him on a bench warrant. In the meantime, H. E. McGuckin came in from Goldfield, and was arrested on a charge of "Criminal Anarchy", but was dismissed on motion of the District Attorney. The trial on Panener took place in the District Court on the 28th of July.

In spite of the evidence, which showed a clear case of self-defense, the defendant was found guilty of "assault with a deadly" weapon, and having a "malignant heart." The sentence will be pronounced on Thursday, August 6th, and will be appealed. To do this, we need funds. Send all donations to Mrs. Minnie Abbott, Box 876, Tonopah, Nev.

PHIL McLAUGHLIN,  
LONE WOLF,  
WM. NOEL,

Press Committee.

## Hop Strike Bulletins

### SABCATS AND BLOODHOUNDS MIXING

### BATTLE FOR FORD AND SUHR AWAKENS SPLENDID WORKING CLASS SOLIDARITY

August 4—The retail merchants of Sacramento have passed a resolution opposing the tie-up of the hop fields, advocated by the I. W. W. They further state that if necessary they will take their own families out in autos and pick the hops themselves. FINE! Imagine some of these parasite ladies holding their silk skirts in one hand and glooming hops with the other. To carry the picture further, think of these ladies, after working all day, coming in to flop in a lousy bunk with genuine Sacramento Valley mosquitoes hovering about their ears. If these are the best pickers they can get then beer will sell for two bits a "snit."

Three members of the local organization are under arrest for decorating a Thiel gunman by the name of Goebel. The master class are trying hard to frame up something on us. The frame up on Ford and Suhr has cost them thousands of dollars and will probably cost them thousands more. Some day they will wake up to the fact that they will either have to quit raising hops or quit raising hell with the migratory workers.

Are you a hop picker? Then Sunny California is the place for you.

"WE CAN ALWAYS GET SOME MORE"  
August 5—Thirty days was the sentence

handed to Fred Esmond, John Edonstrom and Harry Starr because the Thiel detective, F. W. Goebel was run out of the Wobblery Hall last Monday. John Edonstrom also got four months for being caught with a gun on him.

Edonstrom was the properly elected custodian of the hall and had the gun to protect property. He was a watchman under difficult and dangerous circumstances. There is no telling now when this hall may be invaded by gunmen and according to law the I. W. W. must go unprotected against brutal attacks. Only the hirelings of the capitalists are permitted by the law to go armed.

Goebel was in court with a beautifully decorated face. He claims to be an I. W. W. for the past four years. However, he showed his viciousness by the manner he threatened in court to have some more wobbles arrested.

In the disturbance of the peace case the prisoners were not permitted to establish the fact that the men arrested were acting as peacemakers. Property owners who rushed to the scene was heard as witnesses, but the I. W. W. men were held as prisoners.

These workers were defended by members of their own class. When sentenced they refused to pay fines. Esmond and Edonstrom are members of the defense committee.

New men are arriving every day to take part in the hop strike. All is well. BUT YOU, FELLOW WORKER, MUST DO YOUR PART.

## LAWANORDER

August 6—All proceedings against F. W. Goebel, the Thiel detective, who was arrested with Fellow Workers Esmond, Edonstrom and Starr, have been dismissed.

All four were charged with disturbing the peace and the sentence of thirty days handed the three I. W. W. should under the rulings of Judge Henderson have been handed to the detective who provoked the disturbance by threatening the life of Fellow Worker Esmond.

It is just possible that Goebel may show up around some of the Coast locals with a tale of bad treatment. He has already asserted through the columns of the Sacramento Bee that he proposes to organize 200 men, bring them to Sacramento and clean out the present Defense Committee. Before the organization moved in this case it had the dope. Goebel is well known in the forests of the Coast and last was prominent around Fort Bragg and Eureka. Goebel tried last week to involve five fellow workers in an arson charge. He set fire to a barn near Perkins but the men he was trying to cinch put it out.

In the I. W. W. hall here three fires were only discovered in time to save the hall.

Goebel was expelled not a minute too soon.

## HINDUS SAY, "ALRIGHT"

August 7—Yesterday Sheriff Monroe of Yolo County made his second visit to the I. W. W. hall, asking us to raise the ban on Yolo County hop growers. We answered that if the hop growers wanted a guarantee of peace they should get busy and pass the word down the line for the release of Ford and Suhr.

Yesterday three companies of militia left Sacramento for Colfax where they are supposed to practice, but all arrangements have been made to drop them over the hill into the hop country on two hours' notice.

Hop growers are claiming that they are getting all the pickers they want and yet they are trying to persuade every stiff on the streets to go out and pick. Several Hindus have been coming of late asking about the boycott. They say they have been offered as high as \$3 per day. Imagine a Hindu getting that wage when they have never paid them more than \$1.15. It shows how badly up against it the hop barons really are. The Hindus say, "Alright, I. W. W. says no pick hops. We no pick 'em till boys out of jail."

Several instances have been reported of the police judges in the valley towns turning all petty prisoners loose upon their promise that they would pick hops.

We have them on the run. Let's make them speed up a little more.

Ford and Suhr must be freed.