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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

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MIGHT IS RIGHT

Last Bulletin From Wheatland

Wheatland, Sept. 2.—The picket line which has been maintained at Wheatland since August 10th disbanded on the morning of September 1st. During those three weeks most effective work was done by some 100 odd re-blooded I. W. W.'s and other organized workers. Out of 1100 pickers on the Durst ranch over 700 were pulled off the job by incessant agitation our side. The foreign races, appeared to most readily grasp the idea of industrial solidarity, and most of them refused to scab on men in jail. The American scissor-bill ran true to form and scabbed to the limit. His cry was "I'm getting mine." Perhaps he will get his in a different way soon. All things considered it is the general feeling among those who actively engaged in the strike "that it was a success in every sense."

Some \$500 expended by the workers made Durst put a plaster of \$125,000 on his property; "that is putting a center shot" in the bosses' pocket book, alright. Our efforts must now be centered on continuing the struggle for the release of Ford and Suhr. Any relaxation on our part would be fatal to ultimate success. So let's go forward more determined and confident of gaining our just demands. To all those who helped with funds or on the picket line we extend our appreciation. After the decision of the appellate court is handed down, a complete statement of receipts and expenses will be compiled and mailed to all locals and subscribers.

HOPKICKERS DEFENCE COMMITTEE.

Don D. Scott has resigned as secretary. Send funds to Harry Burlingham, Secretary Defense Committee, 114 Eye street, Sacramento, Cal.

A BUGLE RINGS IN BUTTE

Sept. 5th—I arrived in Butte at 8 o'clock and was very much surprised at the quietness and stillness of the streets, although the powers that be had proclaimed martial law. The Miners are, in my belief, making a huge joke out of it; they are moving along the streets, all tense, hardly speaking to anyone, just as if they were hypnotized and always expecting something to start from the gun men who are now in possession.

I call it sabotage, pure and simple. All the saloons are closed tighter than a drum, the owners are kicking like hell against the action of the Militia heads. They say now that they can't see the reason for martial law. The gun men are stationed all around the new City Hall with two machine guns, all ready to send their messengers of death upon those that dare to question the power that might make right. Upon Granite street, if you stop for a moment or two, a uniform savage with fixed bayonet will tell you to move on, that is, if you are a working stiff, but if you are a business man you can stop as long as you want to. Right in front of the Fraternal Brotherhood's Building, while those unions are holding their regular business meetings, (and you can imagine a union man getting upon the floor to make a motion along the old conservative lines now), when, all of a sudden, the blast of a bugle rings, filling the room with the sounds of his master's voice—it certainly makes him the joke of the season.

They still keep arresting those who are not prominent citizens and driving them out of town. Well, old boy, I think you can find out how things are going on and what a military machine can do with the help of the big mining companies. You see, our old friend, Frank Conley, the keeper of the precious key of the Royal Order of Penitentiary, has the bands playing, "We'll never Haul the Old Rag Down," and lots of other noises that sound like pure unadulterated bull.

All papers under strict censorship, but political aspirants running wild.

Bren, the Gael.

Facts Regarding Butte, Mont.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 4th, 1914.—I am writing you a few facts about the situation in Butte. The militia arrived on the ground Tuesday afternoon and immediately took charge of city and county affairs.

Dan J. Donohue, the father of the infamous militia bill which the union men of the state defeated some time ago, is in charge with the rank of Major and the Conley, warden of the State Penitentiary at Deer Lodge, has been appointed Provost Marshal and is running the police department.

As soon as the soldiers were settled, the company got busy signing W. F. of M. scabs as gun-men to protect their property and keep the delegates from the new union away from the mines.

D. Gay Stivers, a fourth rate lawyer, is recruiting officer and has as his chief assistant and adviser John C. Lowney, the executive board member of the W. F. of M. The Federation scabs now acting in the capacity of deputy sheriffs are busy serving warrants on the active members of the new union; they grabbed four men from the office of the new Butte Minne Workers Union on Wednesday; the next morning at 2 a. m. they raided the I. W. W. hall for the purpose of confiscating the records and books but were outwitted. Then to get even, they arrested seven fellow-workers who were sleeping in the hall and tried them, that same morning, before their military court. Three were turned loose and the other four were given jail sentence of three months and 100 fine, sentence to be suspended if they left town within 12 hours; one of these four men has lived in Butte for three years and has worked in the mines continuously, yet he is considered a vag.

Attorney General Kelly was heard to say that he would rid the town of all I. W. W.'s. President Muekie McDonald and Vice-President J. E. Bradley, of the Butte Mine Workers Union or the new union, so called, have left town, for the present, to avoid arrest. Jos Shannon and several other fellow-workers were arrested on a kidnapping charge and are being held without bail.

No one is allowed to communicate with them in any way.

The fellow that was deported as a scab, O'Brien by name, was brought back by the Sheriff and is now serving his master as a gun-man.

Con F. Kelly, Vice-President of the Amalgamated Copper company, and a bunch of his hirelings in the Citizen Alliance had the sewer rats brought in here when the town was as quiet as a country church-yard. Governor Stewart had given orders for the mobilization of the troops at Helena and everything being so quiet and peaceful, he was about to order them home again, when foxy got busy and pulled a dynamiting job in the yard of the Parrot mine, the place where the prospective slaves must go for their Rustling cards before they can even ask for a job.

They took the watchman away to another mine and exploded probably half a box of powder near the front of the office where they have been dealing out the rustling cards to the victims for the past year or so; the noise of the explosion at that hour, 1:30 a. m., naturally aroused everyone around for several blocks and caused intense excitement; the company immediately offered a reward of \$10,000 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the perpetrators of this "dastardly outrage."

We have evidence to the effect, however, that the reward item was set up and locked in the forms at both the Anaconda Standard and the Butte Miner offices before the fake explosion took place.

The company has continually stated that they were not concerned in the fight between the B. M. W. U., and the W. F. of M., but as soon as the new union began to assert its jurisdiction and attempted to compel all under

ground workers to join and also compel recognition of a set of working rules, they got busy and made their plea for the militia.

These rules to which there was so much objection provided for better air, better ventilation in hot places, the establishment of toilets on each level, the discontinuance of blasting at noon, and also instructed the men not to tolerate any bulldozing from bosses as in the past.

While on this subject, I want to tell you that up to the present time there has been no toilets of any description in some of the mines and it is only recently that they have taken the trouble to remedy this bad feature. If a miner asked to go to the surface or was caught in the act of answering Nature's call anywhere below ground, he was instantly discharged.

You can probably imagine what these conditions led up to in a Hell hole confining 2000 or 3000 men. Butte Local No. 1, Western Federation of Miners signed two contracts in the past eight years which have saved the company at least \$50,000,000 in wages alone, as there was an overwhelming sentiment at that time for a substantial increase in wages.

The stool pigeon, however, were on the job on both occasions to protect the interests of their masters, and, by packing the meetings at the small hall and herding the ignorant suckers, succeeded in putting them over.

They also permitted their members to testify for the company at every coroner's inquest and in personal injury suits against the company, with the result that every man who meets death in the mines was a victim of his own carelessness and the company has yet to lose in a personal injury suit. The leading attorney of this county has repeatedly stated in public that it is not possible to secure a verdict against the Anaconda or Amalgamated Copper Company.

There is a movement now on foot to try and get all the Butte unions to go out on strike and shut the town down.

B. Lorton, Fin. Sec., B. P. L.

CLASS STRUGGLE IN KANSAS CITY

Kansas City, Mo., September 3rd, 1914.—The class struggle is being felt pretty hard by the wage slaves in this part of the country; the slaves are coming in to Kansas City at a rate of 500 a day and the same amount beating it out again when the slaves see that the slave market is job-less.

The streets are full of job-less slaves looking for a master and it keeps the police going all the time to keep them on the move.

The only job that is going on in or around Kansas City now is the big terminal station.

This work is railroad work of the lowest kind; that is, the places where the slaves eat are rotten and between the rotten grub and the slave-driver making the slaves dig in on the job, all the slaves can make is about three or four days, then they come back to the slave market looking for another master.

But the jobs are few, and the first thing the slave knows he has eaten up his few cents and the only place he can get a job again, if he is in luck, is at the terminal.

The wages paid at the terminal is \$1.60 a day for ten hours work; \$3.50 a week for board.

Local No. 61, of Kansas City, has done good work this summer carrying on organization work in the harvest fields of Kansas, as well as in this city. The local has a good headquarters for the coming winter, and the way things look now it will not be long before the I. W. W. will have a foot-hold all thru here.

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The shortest way is the best. Read, think, then act.

A German Hobo's Dream(?)

A patriotic German hobo on his way to New York passed through here to fight for the fatherland. On his way West he said, he passed through Seattle, Detroit, Mich., Chicago and Buffalo, N. Y. While he stood at the Niagara Falls, in Buffalo, he looked across the river into Canada, which belongs to Great Britain. He still sees the fertile wheat fields and he continued his journey to New York to catch a steamer for Germany so he can join the reservists which have been called upon. As he lands in New York he will find himself broke and he meet many of his countrymen in the same plight, who want to go across to defend the Fatherland. Since the war started all shipping to Germany and Austria has stopped. Thousands of reservists are stranded in the city; industry is paralyzed, and the workers starving by wholesale, on account the war, in the midst of plenty. The next day he reads in the daily papers that Canada is shipping grain, all kinds of foodstuffs and 30,000 soldiers to Great Britain to fight Germany and, hearing and reading this, and being intensely patriotic, it gets on his nerves and he said to himself, knowing that there are about four million reservists of Germany and Austria-Hungary in this country, and realizing what a force in regard to the population of Canada with its four millions inhabitants, what this means,—Canada being so near New York and having a boundary line of 3,000 miles long, line the United States could not protect, as it would not have enough soldiers to keep these FOUR MILLION reservists of these countries out of Canada—he dreams they could lick it with even their bare fists, take it and hold it by sheer numbers, armed or, if necessary, with even their bare fists by storm, as the boundary line is over 3,000 miles long and there are thousands of ways and places, cities, hamlets, villages, and especially woods, in which the invading hordes could assemble and move simultaneously on Britain's granary—and what could Uncle Sam do to prevent such a calamity? Remember he said, patriotism is apt to sweep these fellows off their patriotism since they are starving in the midst of plenty in New York, and winter is approaching, and nothing to do, and no ships are running.

At the same time the possibility would exist he said that the militia and the United States regulars will get more to do than break strikes and act as a strike breaking agency for a bunch of discarded and discredited bunch of W. F. of M. officials.

Denver Charlie take a hint, it seems you are getting pretty well known.

Was the German hobo on'y dreaming? Time alone can tell. The world has often and often been changed by just such dreamers.

INDUSTRIES OF CANADA WRECKED

Conditions here, in Edmonton, are even worse than last winter. All work practically closed down because of war. Slaves are enlisting by the tens of thousands all over this country to go out to the front to fight Germany. We know what kind of patriotism is behind this, alright—the patriotism which is caused by an empty stomach. What this winter will bring forth I don't know. But it seems to me that a bloody revolution all over the world is in store for us in the near future. A revolution which may be accelerated by this war. If Canadians go on here the way they have been going lately, hell is bound to break loose.

Rowan is doing all right in jail. Just got a couple of letters from him. Barret is as good as insane, probably due to strain. As you know, trial will come up in October, around the 1st, and we have got to be prepared. We are doing all in our power to save the two men.

G. G. GAVEEL.

Wage slaves put all your efforts in economic action.