

TO "US, THE OWNERS."

Us, The Owners.—The following poetic gem was mailed to THE REVIEW and signed "Evanston Owner." Evidently one capitalist was highly indignant over the poem published in last month's REVIEW by Covington Hall entitled "Us, The Hoboes."

You won't laugh to scorn our power,
Nor the terror of our Law;
You are but a bunch of cowards,
And of such we're not in awe

Just dare to break your fetters,
Or touch ONE title deed;
And we'll sweep you all to blazes
With double lightning speed!

We've got the nerve; we've got the power,
We've got the weapons, too.
Your fathers' fathers feared us,
And you shall fear us, too!

From the May "International Socialist Review."

ANSWER.

Our fathers' fathers feared your fathers, and we shall fear you, too,
We, who feed the World, who clothe the World house the World, fear you?
Our fathers' fathers feared your fathers!—you dirty lying sneak,
You never faced the cannon's roar, the rifles raucous shriek!

Where were you at Bunker Hill, at Valley Forge, at Yorktown, say!—
You were aiding British gunmen, licking Hessian boots for pay.
You are the vilest ruling class man ever did enthrone,
The cruelest and cowardliest the race has ever known.

When Spartacus strove for liberty and life and love and home,
When Paine stood in his prison cell and braved the wrath of Rome;
Where were your fathers' fathers then, where were they then, I say?—
They were bartering and selling still their native lands auge.
You, where were you in Sixty-one, and where in Sixty-four?—
You were grafting bonds in Washington, dipping gold from gore;
While our fathers fought and famished, drained to dregs the war god's cup,
Yours were reaching for the treasury, were holding Lincoln up.

When the Nation shook and trembled, in the days when all seemed lost,
You were busy then financing, fishing fortunes from the coast;
You went to war—on platforms; you heard the boom—of bands,
You fought—for army contracts; you marched—on public lands.

Thus, thus thru all the ages you have skirted 'round the fray,
Urging men to rape and slaughter that your guileful breed might prey;
Till the earth is one vast shambles, whence you come up from your marts
With Christ upon your lecherous lips, with murder in your hearts.

LISTEN!

From the plains of Patagonia to Alaska's ice-bound hills,
We, the Hoboes and the Dreamers, preach Rebellion in your mills;
Thru your forests, down your railroads, on the ships that plow the sea,
Goes the ONE BIG UNION ever crying,
"Death or Liberty!"

All the troops of our great Union, all, all are Volunteers
Fighting for the World they builded, to avenge the wrongs of years;
All your guns are used by hirelings, your soldiers all are slaves,
Who more and more are wondering why they they should die for knaves.

We shall ashes make your title deeds, abolish all your laws,
We shall take your arms and beat them into harvesters and saws;
We shall end industrial warfare, its savagery and strife,
And on your ruined system build a free and noble life.
Covington Hall.

VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

April Donations.

A Rebel	\$ 4.00
Wencil Francik	1.00
L. Hangan	1.50
Geo. Icke	.40
E. J. S.	1.00
A. J. Sulem	1.00
John Dove	2.00
Wencil Francik	1.00
John Ratgen	1.00
Jean Leostie	.50
E. J. S.	1.00

Total\$14.40

Fellow Rebels, THE VOICE thanks you for your aid; only by your help has this paper lived thru its hard 70 weeks of life and only by you has it been able to carry the message of the ONE BIG UNION farther and farther into the jungles of the South. As we tell you in the article above, "How to help The Voice," we will need your help to pull THE VOICE out of debt and put it where it will not be eternally in danger of suspension every time two or three Locals happen to fall down on prompt remittances, and PROMPT REMITTANCES are of VITAL IMPORTANCE to a paper that runs on the endless chain basis as does THE VOICE. Therefore, please help us all you can during the month of MAY.

We make this offer, GOOD ONLY FOR MAY: To all Rebels or Locals sending in ONE DOLLAR for FOUR 13-WEEK or TWO 26-WEEK PREPAID SUBCARDS, we will send ONE copy of "Might Is Right" for each dollar's worth of Prepaid Subcards taken. Now, get busy and let us hear from at least 100 Rebels THIS MONTH. WE NEED THE MONEY. Yours, to win,

Covington Hall.

MACHINE LONGSHOREMAN ARRIVES.

The Machine Longshoreman has arrived in New Orleans in the shape of electric motor trucks and other devices for "saving labor"—to the foreigners who control our "publicly owned wharves."

A great holler is on, a yawping yell goeth up and there is the devil to pay.

As usual our eminently "fair and impartial" Sup-Press is laying it all on the starving workers and the kept hirelings are busy as bees preparing the "public mind" to accept as "the will of God" and the sublimation of "law and order" any outrage the 'Changes may deem necessary to crush any attempt of the River Front workers to get their full share of the "prosperity" that is to flow from the use of these "labor-saving" machines and the Panama Canal.

Already it has started, the attempt to terrorize, for though there was absolutely no shadow of trouble on the wharf over this effort of our business men to uplift the Longshoremen, i. e., by turning them upside down and emptying their pockets of what few coppers still hide there—not a sign of trouble, yet the POLICE WERE RUSHED OUT ON THE WHARF TO "KEEP THE PEACE." That's what YOU Longshoremen get for staying on the job when the Seamen were being shot down.

Well, what are you workers on the wharves going to do about it? Stick to the old, dead form of Craft Union that has brought you fair and square up against starvation, powerless before the Bosses' guns, or are you going to show some sense and ALL the Longshore Workers and Seamen line up in one solid wall of Labor, in the ONE BIG UNION OF MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, such as is proposed by the I. W. W., and tell the Bosses you mean to have an EIGHT-HOUR DAY on the whole River Front, on all the ships, IMPROVED CONDITIONS and HIGHER WAGES all along the lines, or that they can handle the Wharves and Ships themselves?

Get together, boys! Let's quit fighting each other and fight the Bosses. Tell them straight out that we ain't opposed at all, at all to "labor saving" machinery but that from this hour on we mean to have some of the labor saved by these machines for ourselves, that we are damned tired of them getting all the "saving", handing us the comb and keeping all the honey.

In fact, let's demand the use of "labor saving" machines all over the wharves and seas, but let's so organize as to save the savings for ourselves—organize to control the machines, then it won't make much difference who owns them, as you can see by our "publicly owned wharves". Control, that's the the secret of power in modern industry, not ownership. And the way to control the Ships and wharves is for all the Longshore Workers and all the Seamen to get together in ONE BIG UNION, the marine Transport Workers Union of the I. W. W.

Let's put aside all petty differences and unite. Let's get together and bring the plunderers of Louisiana up against a solid wall of labor, a brotherhood they can neither break, cajole or drive. Let's get together and control the labor saved by the labor saving machines for ourselves.
Let's get together.

THE I. W. W. AND WHAT IT WILL DO FOR YOU.

Some fellow-workers believe all they have to do is to take out a card and pay one month's dues, and they will be emancipated by the I. W. W.

Fellow-workers, you are the I. W. W. and the I. W. W. will do nothing for you. You must do for yourself and help make the I. W. W. an educational bureau on economics, to teach you that you are a part of society and that you, a wage slave, have brains and can think for yourself. This is what the literature of the I. W. W. will help you to do, think and act for yourself and your wife and babies.

Don't stay in the old rut and say you will help to elect men to think for you. Remember, you have a brain just as fertile as the man that has been doing your thinking. Nature endowed you with the same reasoning capacities that any of your so-called statesmen have. The trouble is you have cultivated the muscle, while he cultivated the brain; he is overgrown in brain and you are overgrown in muscle. Now I ask you for the sake of those dear to you, get in the Revolution, and try to raise your standard of living; stand up for the eight-hour day and more pay. Remember, short work days and high wages go hand in hand. Take this for an example: If four men work forty hours per day at the rate of ten hours each, then you reduce the hours to eight, it would take five men to perform the same work, and you would take one of the unemployed from your backs. The eight million unemployed are not on the backs of the masters, but are being fed by those on the job, and the poor devils on the job had rather feed them than to force the masters to come across and give them work at living wages.

I say, up and at them! Take the sab cat on the job morning, noon and night. That is the one part of the O. B. U. that works night and day, in jail and out of jail. Never lose sight of the cat. Get into the I. W. W. and get wise.

Yours for the whole cheese. C. H. Edwards.

RED COLORADO RAMS TRUTH HOME

President Wilson orders Huerta; he APPEALS to Rockefeller—never by simpler acts was the contention of the I. W. W. as to the REAL seat of Government more clearly proven; that is to say that the class which CONTROLS A NATION'S INDUSTRIES is by that very fact its GOVERNMENT, for that class owns the LIFE NECESSITIES of all the people and is—THE GOVERNMENT. Hence, President Wilson ordered Huerta and APPEALED to Rockefeller. The Baptist Pope turned him down hard and cold.

Again, the President orders Huerta out of office on the ground that he is a savage, yet no orders to vacate are issued to the unspeakable Ammons. Why? For the reason that the class that owns a Nation's mines and industries is its GOVERNMENT, and the KING can do no wrong.

Again, by all the laws of "civilized war," whatever hell that means, the Vespasians of Colorado, "General" Chase and "Captain" Lenderfelt, should be liable to summary execution for the fiendish massacre of Ludlow. But will they? We are willing to wager that they will not even be arrested, for—the class that owns a Nation's lands is its GOVERNMENT, so these hyenas, like the werewolf McManigal, will go free until—the REVOLUTION which they are whipping into fury comes.

Again, howling for the blood of Huerta, the kept press does all in its power to smother the truth as to the awful massacre of working class women and children at Ludlow. The New Orleans Sup-Press leads the world in its efforts to burke the truth "The Item" lays all the blame for the atrocities committed by the militia on the I. W. W. "The Times-Picayune" seems to justify the holocaust on the ground that most of the murdered workers were "foreigners." "The States" swears it's because Haywood won't work. And this is so because—the class that owns a Nation's mines and forests is its GOVERNMENT, and there is no lie the Associated Sup-Press will not tell in the interest of the Interests, forasmuch as curs always lie kthe boots of those who feed them.

Again, in all this horror out in Colorado there was only one great redeeming feature, and that was the mutiny of 350 Denver militiamen against serving in the inhuman war. This and the heroic bravery of the fighting miners.

Last, the saddest chapter of all, was that NOT ONE CREW OF RAILROAD TRAINMEN MUTINIED, so far as we have been able to learn, against serving with the murderers of their class. Doubtless, as the Hessians served of old, served the Roadmen against their class.

This is the message Red Colorado is shrieking to all the hosts of Toil: Unite! Unite! IN ONE BIG UNION! UNITE FOR THE FREEDOM OF YOUR CLASS!

TO PERSONAL CORRESPONDENTS

I will answer all your letters if I can ever get the time to get them. Am rushed to the limit with work that must come ahead of all else.

Yours to win,

COVINGTON HALL.

OKLAHOMA OIL FIELD NEWS.

The oil companies in Oklahoma have been trying for some time to head off the I. W. W. in the oil fields, but have met with very little success.

Their first move was to hold back the work in the oil fields, and tell the wage slaves that the reason the pipe gangs were not working in full blast was because the companies could not get the pipes from the East, but the real reason was that the oil companies wanted to drive the active members out of the oil fields.

This did not work, as most of the pipe liners that that could not get a job in the oil fields went in jungle near the gang that was working and held meetings and sang I. W. W. songs.

The chance came for the oil companies to act on Friday night, April 24th, 1914, when a free lancer by the name of W. E. Clark gave a talk on Anti-Militarism, this is what the oil masters wanted, so the next day the business men in Tulsa got together and organized a slugging committee and had the local papers, the "Sun" and "World" to put in a big write up on the front page that the street meeting on Friday night was an I. W. W. meeting, and the I. W. W. orators had insulted the flag, and that if the police did not take a hand in stopping the I. W. W. meetings, that they (the business men) would.

So on Saturday night, the whole police force and the business men in their automobiles, armed with guns and ropes were waiting to lynch any one they thought was an I. W. W. man, and was going to talk.

The fun of it was that the police arrested four men, and they thought they had hold of I. W. W. men, but the fact is that not one I. W. W. man was arrested at last Saturday night's raid.

The fact of the case is that the I. W. W. have not had a street meeting in the last two weeks because we did not have a fellow-worker with us that could talk on the street, but have been expecting a speaker from a nearby city in a few days.

The press here is trying to make the people think that the four men arrested Saturday night were I. W. W. men, but the fact is that one of them is a Socialist, and the other one, E. W. Brink, is an anti-religion speaker, while the other two are single taxers.

The "Sun" goes on to state that the I. W. W. vacated their headquarters in the basement of the Crescent Hotel at the urgent request of the owner of the building, which is not true; the reason that we vacated the headquarters at Crescent Hotel was that every time it rained we were flooded out, and had to wade around the hall on a plank.

The master class are trying to start a free speech fight with the I. W. W. here in Tulsa so they will be able to draw our attention on the free speech fight, and off of organizing the oil workers in the oil fields, but we will not bite at the bait. We will keep on organizing the oil workers in the ONE BIG Yours for the Eight-Hour Day,

George Fenton, F. S. No. 586.

Editor's Comment.—Our cold-blooded advice to the Oil Field Workers is not to be drawn into a Free Speech Fight. If they Vigilante and Bloodhound you, you Ku Klux them and Sabote the oil fields. Further, it begins to look like its about getting to where the Oil Workers, Lumberjacks, Working Farmers, Longshoremen, Railroaders, Sailors and Miners of the South will have to lay in a liberal supply of rifles and cartridges unless "the States" see fit to put a stop to these violations of their "Constitutional rights."

VANCOUVER NEWS.

Things are beginning to hum in Vancouver, B. C. The reorganization of Local 322 is going along, fine. This vicinity is good ground for Russian propaganda. We held a Russian meeting in hall last Sunday, April 19th. Fellow-worker Ted Fraser, spoke with interpreter of the Russian language and a collection of \$7.40 was made for the purpose of spreading literature among the Russians.

We have written the "RAY" Publishing Company, of Detroit, Mich., a Russian I. W. W. paper, for information and subscribing for same, also some pamphlets, etc.

Street meetings are held every night with a large and interested attendance. An I. W. W. soap-boxer has been a stranger or scarcity in this city for a long time past.

Fellow-workers Ted Fraser and Albert B. Prashner, are the speakers, but others are sorely needed here, and, as live members are few, all soap-box orators and militant "Wobblies" will be certainly welcome to Vancouver.

We have increased the Bund's Order of both "Solidarity" and "The Voice" to two hundred per week and hope to soon make it 1000.

MAY DAY OVERS.

We have left on hand a few copies of the MAY DAY VOICE. As long as they last we will sell them to you for 1 cent in the United States and 1-4 cent in Canada.

These papers are good for prapaganda use anywhere and for all time. Better order today. First come, first served.