

DEATH TO CARPETBAG-SCALAWAG RULE IN DIXIE!

This is Number 54

Organization  Is Power

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THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

VOL. III—No. 3.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

River Front Sharks.

**DOCK AND COTTON COUNCIL DEAD AS
HECTOR'S PUP OR BODINE'S UNION OF
SAILORS AND FIREMEN.**

This is what the reporter of THE VOICE heard: That Stevedores on the front are engaged in the loan-shark business.

Mr. Korny, it is said, does a large share of this business. Another man whose name the reporter of THE VOICE has not at hand at this time, but who does business thru a negro by the name of Jimmie Mead, is also engaged in this nefarious business. YOUR reporter understands that men who make a practice of being in debt to practically the full extent of their possible earnings are always hired first by the Stevedores.

These blood-suckers charge 25 cents on the dollar and at the first pay day, even if the amount has been owed only one day, it must be paid. When it is taken into consideration that the men borrow and re-borrow the same money, sometimes as much as four and five times a month, you can imagine the profits that are made. The men that borrow, and it is getting to be the first requisite in getting work on the levee front, it is said, are "voluntarily" accepting, from their already reduced wages, a cut of twenty-five per cent in wages on top of this 100 per cent banking. The officials of the D. and C. C. are not making any effort to stop this practice, and considering the huge profit made out of this horrible business, it certainly looks queer.

Who said we don't need the I. W. W. on the river front? Quit buying jobs; quit paying five per cent of your earnings into a "Union" that is of no protection to you.

Form a branch of the Marine Transport Workers of the Industrial Workers of the World, and put the eight-hour day on the front, then there will be jobs for all, and you won't have to buy a job from some Stevedore.

The Stevedores and Longshoremen's Benevolent Society is certainly some society for the Stevedores.

Where do the Longshoremen get off? Oh! they exist for the purpose of paying five per cent of their earnings into a worthless organization that functions exceedingly well in providing a good living to its officers.

Take up the question of thorough organization on the front TO-DAY.

Do not let any so-called leaders block your efforts. Get in touch with Frank Albers, National Organizer of the Marine Transport Workers and he will be only too glad to explain anything that is not clear to you.

We do not want your insurance funds, and the dues in the I. W. W. is up to you to fix, but they must not exceed \$1.00 per month. Our motto is an OPEN UNION and a CLOSED SHOP.

Wake up and get what is coming to you. Organization is the way.

MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS OF THE I. W. W. 307 N. Peters Street, New Orleans, La.

Cut 'Em Again, Martin!

News comes from the peonery of Ludington that the holy Parson's slaves there were given a New Year's present in the shape of a 15 per cent cut in their miserable wages. Good! Go to it, Mr. Martin! You've got a cinch. A gang of scissorbills that haven't sense enuf to get in and stay in the Union of Forrest and Lumber Workers, the Union that started even Sullivan of Bogalusa to building Y. M. C. A. brain-destroyers to head it off and made even of Forrest and Lumber Workers, the Union that anything to such a gang for they haven't sense enuf to lead a blind goose to water, much less stand up for their rights like men. Soak it to 'em! If they howl, send for the Y. M. C. A. mind-dopers and backbone-paralyzers, build them a hall out of waste lumber, tell them it is all done to them for the Lord Jesus' sake and they'll all starve happily to death.



DON'T TREAD ON ME!

Under the Black Flag in Texas.

The question arises: ARE ALL THE MEN IN TEXAS DEAD? It begins to look a little that way when not a voice in that state, so far as we have heard, has been publicly and openly raised against the atrocities that have been and are being committed against the Mexican Liberals now undergoing practically a trial by drumhead courtmartial in the alleged civilized city of San Antonio. And here, before we pass on, we invite the attention of "THE MENACE" to a few PROTESTANT horrors with the request that it have something to say in denunciation of same or forever shut its mouth regarding the "horrors of Romanism," for Rome in all its glory hardly ever surpassed in cold-bloodedness the savagery of the Land Lord-Lumber King-Railroad Magnate government of the Imaginary State of Texas. The legal lynching of the rebel Carpenter of Nazareth was nothing to what is being attempted on these helpless Libertarians, for he was at least given a chance to make himself heard while this is being denied to the victims of Texas. And our authority for that statement is the Houston "Post" of December 29th, 1913. Says the "Post": "Chief of Police Ben S. Davison, summarily interrupted and dispersed a gathering of Mexicans attempting to hold a meeting in Houston (HOUSTON belongs to the Lumber, Land and Railroad Kings. Ed. V.) Sunday night ostensibly in behalf of Rangel, Cline and 12 other Mexicans." The "Post" further states that the meeting was in a hall; admits that it was perfectly peaceful and orderly, and that Fellow-worker J. A. Hernandez who was in charge of meeting, dismissed the audience, which made no attempt even to resist the lawless act of the police chief. The "Post," a Joe Bailey sheet, further states that: "Besides the

Houston police authorities, United States District Attorney Lock McDanel, Deputy United States Marshal Len McFarlane, Federal Secret Service men and others connected with the Federal and local governments were present." So here we have it stated by a paper that is notorious for its hatred of all Libertarianism that the entire machinery of government, Federal and State, took part in as gross a violation of the Bill of Rights as ever the "Black Reconstruction" committed anywhere in the conquered South, and it was such deeds that sent the Red Clan riding on its glorious mission of justice. The sum of this is, that the victims now held in San Antonio are to be railroaded to their doom and all who attempt to raise a voice in their behalf in Texas are to be hunted down and "summarily" dispersed by the Federal and State authorities. Therefore, there is but one hope for these victims and that is for the ENTIRE REBEL PRESS OF THE WORLD to turn its batteries on the Rurales of Texas and drag them out into the blazing light of the World, there with their masters to be held up to shame with the assassins of Speis and Ferrer, and to give the alleged State of Texas such oceans of FREE ADVERTISING that every real estate shark in it will go broke for lack of suckers to colonize and re-colonize on cut-over swamps and desert dust. Drag them out into the light of day. O Rebel editors of the Rebel Press!

Already John Hemery Kirby has announced that he will not run for governor of Texas, tho he gave a false reason therefor—send the human cockatoo Colquitt to keep him company in oblivion!

On Jan. 5th, the court in San Antonio overruled the motion of the Defense to quash the indictments against the Liberals, but granted a motion

Workers of Oregon Take Notice.

The Portland Locals are determined to push the propaganda of Industrial Unionism in this State. With that end in view, all members, employed in lumber camps, construction work, etc., are urged to communicate with the Secretary.

The propaganda committee has prepared a definite plan for the distribution of literature, organization and agitation in the camps. DO YOUR PART. Send in your name and the address of camp where you are employed.

The Locals has secured a new stereopticon machine and are holding meetings Wednesday and Sunday nights. While in town make it your business to attend these lectures.

At the last regular business meeting Frank Cady was elected Secretary for the ensuing term. All correspondence should be addressed to

FRANK CADY, Secretary,
309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

Defense Funds Notice.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to, Andy Barber, Sec. I. W. W. Locals, 114 "I" Street, Sacramento, Cal.

TEXAS VICTIMS: Send all funds to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Forty-four workmen have been arrested and charged with rioting at the Plaza, Los Angeles, on Christmas day. The authorities are determined to send as many as possible to the penitentiary. Five men are under \$2000 bail, and 39 under \$500. All contributions for the defense of these men will be published in Solidarity, Voice of The People and The Wooden Shoe, until the required amount is secured. Send all funds to William Davenport, Box 265, Station C., Los Angeles, California. Trial takes place January 21st.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
WORKINGMEN'S DEFENSE LEAGUE,
W. DAVENPORT, Secretary-Treasurer.

Committee:—A. Kinman, Wm. Stockinger, Herman Siegel, Josi B. Corona, James O'Neil, O. J. Sautter, Parker Hill, Wm. R. Sautter, D. D. Charuz, Ray Cabezut, Hugh Swindley

for severance, so each man will be tried (?) separately, the first being Leonardo L. Vasquez. Hernandez was then arrested and jailed on a charge of "vagrancy" and all his papers taken from his person and handed over to the Persecuting Attorney. The Defense is badly in need of funds, and the Huertaistas are already licking their fangs in anticipation of the carnival of blood they expect soon to see flow. Chained together like wild beasts the Liberals were brought into the courtroom; thus chained they were marched past the fortress Alamo where Crockett and Bowie and near 200 hundred other heroic souls perished in cyclones lead and fire that Texas might be free! And is this the end of it all, for this did they perish, that the soul of Santa Anna, reincarnated, rules the state they died to free? Are there no liberty-loving MEN left in Texas, are her sons all dead freedom? Will the Working Men and Working Farmers of Texas stay silent while this crime against liberty and humanity, this atrocity that will finally bring the State in the eyes of the civilized World is being committed upon men (whose only crime is that they fought for the freedom of their native land) by a government that exists by the divine right of BOOZE? Texans! you alone can say! The eyes of all the World's Libertarians are upon you watching to see if you are MEN no more. Texans! in freedom's name, arise! Rebels of the World, to the rescue!

VASQUEZ PUT ACROSS.

Special telegram to THE VOICE, San Antonio, Texas, Jan. 12.: Vasquez found guilty; sentenced to fifteen years in penitentiary.

ASHLEIGH.

The Voice of the People

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

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Might Is Right.

"What," says Readbeard, "is your 'civilization and progress' if its only outcome is hysteria and downgoing?"

"What is 'government and law' if their ripened harvests are men without sap?"

"What are 'religions and literatures' if their grandest productions are 'hordes of faithful slaves'?"

"What is 'evolution and culture' if their noxious blossoms are sterilized women?"

"What is education and enlightenment if their deadsea-fruit is a catiff race, with rottenness in their bones? * * * * *

"In this arid wilderness of steel and stone I raise up my voice that YOU may hear. * * * * *

Courage, I say! Courage that goes its way ALONE, as undauntedly as when it marches to "victory or death" amid the menacing stride of armed and bannered legions. Courage, that never falters—never retreats! That is the kind of courage the world lacks to-day. * * * * * That is the kind of courage that has never turned a master's mill. That is the kind of courage that never will turn it. That is the kind of courage that will DIE, rather than turn it."

"Might Is Right" is published in England and is out-selling any book we ever handled. Better order a copy to-day.

If you want to read this tremendous Epic of the Strong, send us a DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of "MIGHT IS RIGHT" and THE VOICE for 30 weeks; or we will send you the book alone for FIFTY CENTS. Address THE VOICE, 520 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La.

On the Farflung Battleline.

New Orleans, La. The local papers announce that the Arena Club, an association of feminine virgins who have never known what it is to have a cold back or a hungry stomach, are to make war on the "fallen women" of the city. Here is a question we would like the virgins to answer, please: "How are you going to solve the problem of prostitution while armies, navies and the number of unemployed are being argumented, and thousands of men are unable to get married because their wages will not permit it?" Don't all you virgins answer at once. Again, since you are women born of women, would it not look more like justice if you demanded and insisted that the Landlords, Capitalists, and Politicians who profit off this frightful business, and the men who use these hunted girls be also "segregated" instead of hunting your unfortunate sisters? Go to, for this you women would do if you were one-half as loyal to your sex as men are to theirs. Gentle virgins, cancers are not cured with policemen's clubs. You may not know this but, nathless, it is true. Reform yourselves, get hungry and cold just once before you presume to teach on things of which your virgin souls know nothing.

B. S. Coming: The New Orleans papers announce that the Protestant ministers are going to bring the famous blackguard "evangelist" Billy Sunday here to save our lost souls. It's a good business proposition. About two years ago, the "Billy Sunday Corporation" applied to the then Secretary of State of Kansas for a charter to do business. Said Corporation was to be capitalized at \$10,000 and B. S. and many other noble Christians were in on the ground floor as stockholders. The Corporation was to declare among its stockholders a dividend on Billy's soul-saving operations, but the Secretary turned the application down cold, saying it was too puky-rotten for even a politicians stomach to swallow. Good business? What!

Johannesburg, Union of South Africa, Jan. 9. An astonishing change in the railway strike situation has taken place since Thursday night, when the strike appeared to be a fiasco.

Strike leaders seeing the movement had hung fire, appealed to the Johannesburg trades federation to-day, and the federation applied pressure in such a manner as to bring things to an immediate head. As a result, the situation to-night is one of the utmost gravity.

The government intends to fight the trades federation to a finish. It is reported that martial law will be proclaimed at Pretoria to-morrow. Several strike leaders, who were prominent in the last Rand strike, were arrested to-day on charges of sedition. All were held without bail. To-night other leaders were taken into custody, and at a late hour, following a hurriedly-called meeting of the trades federation, the federation threatened to call a general strike unless the men detained were liberated.

Three proclamations were gazetted in Pretoria to-day, calling out citizens forces throughout the Transvaal and citizens reserves in many districts, and prohibiting the sale or transportation of arms in certain districts.

There is much apprehension here over the proposed mass meeting called for Sunday in Johannesburg, the people recalling the fatal consequences of a similar gathering in the square last July.

The Rand cold storage plant, which supplies meat for native miners, is reported to have only one week's supply on hand. If Johannesburg is cut off from communication, the existing supplies of flour and other provisions are expected to last only ten days. Prices for food already are rising.

It is reported that fifty natives were killed when 900 broke out of a compound at Jagersfontein, Orange State, to-day and raided the town.

The above dispatch shows that over all the world the Capitalists have their red hands stretched pleading against their doom. On top of all these outrages, the mine owners of South Africa, as gold-mad a set of bandits as ever went unhung, are reported to be killing and flogging East Indians who dare to go on strike against their inhuman extortions.

New York, Jan. 9. Edward F. Brown, investigator for the National Child Labor Committee, reported cases of children of six years who worked from 4 o'clock in the morning to 10 at night in the oyster sheds of the Gulf Coast, at a meeting held yesterday in this city.

San Francisco, Jan. 9. In a street fight between citizens, policemen and a division of the unemployed late yesterday, five persons were hurt. One of the leaders of the men without work and five others of the crowd were arrested and charged with inciting a riot.

New Zealand. The latest papers received from Auckland, both Labor and Capitalist, tell that the great rebellion of the workers there is still on. It is a finish fight into which should get all the worlds workers. From the first day the capitalist press has announced under flaming headlines the "collapse" of the strike, saying all would be lovely between the robber and the robbed

but for the I. W. W., a "foreign importation from Anarchist America!" Strange as it may sound to the rebel farmers of Louisiana, gunmen have been furnished to the capitalists by the "Farmers Union." Kept papers show these "specials" baton in hand ready to club and kill, and all of them in flannel shirts, and they are kept on "duty" 12 hours a day, then sent to sleep on straw in abandoned stables! The Australian workers are refusing to unload ships that get away from New Zealand and Ben Tillett declares that the famous ship, the Atenic, will rot at the wharves and any others that may leave N. Z. loaded by scab labor before the Longshoremen and Seamen of England will touch them. Bully for old Ben! If the American workers will do the same the "Red Federation" of New Zealand will win hands down, for no earthly power can assist a UNITED WORKING CLASS. At the threat of the Bosses to start something, the N. Z. Lumberjacks joined the strike and telegraphed the Federation that any time the "something" started they would all be in Auckland, the capital, with their rifles. Nothing was started up to last accounts. Over there as well as here and in South Africa, dynamite is being found everywhere and, as usual, the N. Z. rebels are finding that the rurales of the Bosses knew more about it than anybody else. All the world is in rebellion. Join the farflung battleline marching for the workers' freedom!

"Damn the Empire!" Jim Larkin, the Dublin strike-leader, in a speech at Manchester yesterday, said the Irish were the Ishmaels of the world. They had given blood, bone, and brain to every country, and this was sapping the national vigor.

"The Nationalists talk about their paltry Home Rule Bill, saying, 'We want to become members of the Empire.' I say damn the Empire!"

Pretoria, South Africa, Jan. 10. Not before six:ce the Boers laid down their arms to the Britons, in 1912, has the Rand been so near war as it is to-night. Martial law will be declared at noon to-morrow.

Johannesburg has the appearance of a besieged city. The calling out of the burghers has resulted in the gathering of 10,000 of the old Free State burghers, under command of the veteran Boer General, Jacobus H. de la Rey.

The proposed mass meeting of the trades federation has not been prohibited, but the martial law proclamation probably means an attempt will be made to prevent a demonstration, which might result in an even more tragic affray than that of July 4 last when strikers were fired on by the troops.

The trades federation has asked a general strike and has ordered that a ballot be taken by all the unions before Tuesday. The federation also has passed a resolution condemning the government for imprisoning strike leaders.

Troopers, infantry and police are posted at strategic points along the reef. It is considered a grave question whether the burghers will fire on their fellow-Boers, who compose the majority of the Rand railway men. The strikers seem to share this belief.

Secretary Bain of the Johannesburg Trades Federation, for whom a warrant has been issued, was at a meeting in the trades hall to-night, surrounded by a body guard of 2000. The police, realizing he could not be arrested without bloodshed, decided to await a more favorable opportunity.

Strikers have formed a police force of 400 to assist in the maintenance of order. One of the first acts of the citizen's committee was the closing of all saloons.

The conviction is growing that the government of the Union of South Africa is faced with a situation more in the nature of a revolution than of an ordinary strike.

SOLIDARITY'S GREAT ISSUE.

Have you read the great four year old Anniversary Edition of SOLIDARITY? If you have not you have mist one of the best papers that ever came off a printing press. It is eight pages of cartoons and finest reading matter by the best writers in the Revolutionary Union Movement. Don't miss it. A few extra copies were printed. Send in your order to-day before they are all gone. This issue is worth more than its weight in gold. Address SOLIDARITY, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

TO CARPET-BAGGER LONG.

Parson Long, Parson Long,
You have robbed us good and strong;
But, we'll jam you thru the needle's eye—
We'll unload you bye and bye!

PERSONAL.

J. B. Cameron, formerly City and State Secretary of the Socialist Party, is now in the Printing Business, at 708 Poydras Street. Socialist Emblem and Union Label used when requested.—Adv.

CLUBBING LIST.

THE VOICE,	AND—	
SOLIDARITY	One Year	\$1.50
WOODEN SHOE	One Year	1.50
I. S. REVIEW	One Year	1.50
THE REBEL	40 Weeks	1.00

"HEROES OF LAW AND ORDER."

"Dan S. Leon, general manager of the Southern Division of the Burns International Detective Agency, was in receipt New Year's Day of a telegram of congratulations from his chief, William J. Burns, president of the agency for the prompt action he took in bringing to justice two of the employees of the agency, W. R. McComas and W. F. Hutchinson, who are accused of stealing diamonds from the jailor of Monroe, La. The telegram reads:

"While I deplore the McCormas-Hutchinson matter, I congratulate you most heartily upon the prompt and decisive action which you took. I am telling the people from the public platform that private detectives as a class are the greatest lot of blackmailing thieves that ever went unwhipped of justice, and that my greatest trouble is to keep my agency clean. I commend your prompt, vigorous and honest action in the strongest possible terms and wish you a very Happy New Year."

The above monumental lie is from the N. O. "Times-Democrat." We do not mean it is a lie that the famous "Detective-Organizer" Hutchinson stole the jailor's diamonds, but that it is a lie that Burns works like caskarets to keep his agency "clean"—that is something God Almighty could not do, for the very nature of this infamous work precludes any body but a detective accepting such employment. Good by, Hutch! you did your dirty work against the Lumberjacks and now you are getting your reward. "Mr." Kinney, too, according to "The Daily States" of Jan. 7th, is in trouble and headed for the pen under the name of "John McKenna." Says The "States: "Another Burns detective has fallen from grace. The latest acquisition to the roster of the parish prison is John McKenna, the man who handled the horde of Burns detectives who were employed to protect the strikebreakers in the lumber workers strike at Lake Charles sometime ago, and at whose doors may be laid the blame for precipitating the Lake Charles (Grabow) riots. McKenna is the same man who, sometime later, was arrested at Canal street and Exchange Place for threatening the life of Covington Hall * * * * *

The former Burns detective is wanted in Chicago, it is said, for forging a check and cashing same." This was the same "upholder of law and order" that entered the courthouse at Lake Charles, when Emerson and the boys were "tried," with persecuting Attorney Pujo of the Southern Lumber Operators Association and District Attorney Moore and a list of the jurors of Calcasieu Parish under his arm, from which list a "fair and impartial jury" was to be picked, and would have been had not Judge Hunter made it so hot for the Persecution that it was forced to dispense with the list. Don't all you Lumberjacks and Working Farmers who were present remember little Pujo's pathetic address to the jury wherein he put 40 mile wings on Burns and Kinney as upholders of the sacred and noble traditions of the American people against the "Red hand of Anarchy" (whateverhell that is) that was reaching out to tear down this "beautiful marble palace of justice," alias the Calcasieu courthouse? And, on top of this, it comes out that said "beautiful palace of justice" (?) is alleged to be plastered with graft from top to bottom. Nor is it all. In the Barber trial in Gulfport, Miss., detectives Harrel and Hutchinson were on one side and detectives Mabry and Terry on the other and all of them were swearing that they would not believe each other on oath. That is the first time we have ever seen it reported that a Burns detective told the truth. Nor is that all. These same scum of the slums were allowed to hound our boys in jail at Lake Charles and Filigno, Doree and Edwards were thrown into that recruiting station for hell and kept there from five to seven weeks on the word of these same carrion crows of capitalist society. It was for resisting the usurpations of these degenerates in the employ of the Lumber Trust and the degraded deputy sheriffs of the same Plunderbund that we of the Forest and Lumber Workers Union, Americans born for generations on generations, were pictured by Congressman Pujo and the kept press as the "Red hand of Anarchy," this to justify the attempted legal lynching of Emerson and the boys in jail and the murder of Roy, Ferro and Decatur at Grabow. This is the band of hellions that "Reformer" Luther E. Hall allowed to be turned loose on his native state by his masters, the peon-breeding alleged Southern Lumber Operators Association. This is the same slum-born gang that the "Reformer" Hiram Johnson allows a free hand in California, where they have driven one man to suicide and another insane under the third degree in their hellishly inhuman persecution of the victims of the stomach-robbing Hop Kings. It is harpies like these that were used to hunt the Miners of West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado, and it is harpies on a par with them that are to-night trying to railroad Cline, Rangel and their companions to the beastial prisons of Barbarous Texas. The Red Rurales of the Capitalist Class will yet call the Red Clan of Labor from its sleep, and soon, or else the American workers have not left in their veins a drop of the blood of the minutemen of Lexington. Think of it! A country dedicated to liberty by the blood of the heroes of Valley Forge submitting to be governed by the Burns and Baldwin-Feltz Agencies! Think of it! No other people in all the history of the world ever fell so low as to submit to a rule so infamous! You are not AMERICANS if you do not join the ONE BIG UNION and resist it to the death.

Foul Deeds of Hop Kings' Hellions

(Sent out by International Workers Defense League Publicity Dept., Jan. 4, 1914.)

The bodies of the two striking Hop Pickers killed by the sheriff's posse at Wheatland in August last have been denied to the friends of the dead men. And it has become necessary to guard their graves night and day for fear that the prosecution should ghoulishly dig up the bodies and destroy them—with such evidence in favor of the defense as they may reveal.

The order preventing the agent of the defense committee from touching the bodies came from the District Attorney's office in Yuba County. So fearful of justice is the prosecution in the Hop Pickers' cases.

Within the skull of the dead English boy is imbedded a bullet which would, perhaps, be the means of saving the life of Suhr, whom the prosecution is using every foul means to get convicted. If, on recovery, that bullet should prove to have come from the same gun as the one which killed Deputy Sheriff Reardon, it would make plain to all men two facts which the prosecution would exert every effort to hide:

1. That officers of the law in their blood-thirsty madness accidentally killed one of their own people; and

2. That the so-called "confession" which the prosecution's agents, the Burns' Detectives, tortured Suhr into signing is the shameless and murderous fake which Suhr says it is.

The defense, in its desire to recover the bodies of these Wheatland victims, wished to achieve three gravely important ends. First, to give to these martyred dead honorable burial. Second, to remind the world that not the prosecution alone, but the workers likewise, had their dead as a result of the Wheatland troubles. Third, to secure from the bodies of these dead strikers possible evidence which would aid in freeing their fellow-strikers.

Would innocent men have feared to surrender the bodies of these friendless dead, buried there in the Potter's Field? The question needs no answer.

Yet, without hesitation, the prosecution sensed danger in the removal of the bodies, when in the early part of last week the defense committee sent an undertaker to Marysville to take the bodies of the young Englishman and the Porto Rican. Coroner Kelly promptly refused the permit for disinterment, acting on the advice of Assistant District Attorney Ray Manwell, the city clerk also refused his signature.

Nor indeed does any natural shame deter the prosecution from a full confession of their motives. The prosecuting officials who have hunted men like wild beasts, have tortured their defenseless prisoners, stolen a boy and then purchased false evidence from his immature youth, have gone so far in the selling of their souls to the Hop Growers' Association, that they speak out quite frankly in this matter of the removal of the strikers' bodies.

"You may have them—after the trial," says District Attorney Stanwood to one of our committeemen. Why AFTER the trial, Mr. Stanwood?

The Marysville Appeal, which certainly does its best to represent the prosecution with adequate zeal, is even more explicit in its statement. It gives the reason for the prosecution's position in refusing permission to remove these bodies, as follows:

"The bullet that ended the younger man's life (the Englishman's) may still be in the skull. It may then be the intention of the defense to show that that bullet is similar to the ones fired by some member of the sheriff's posse. Or they may attempt to prove that the bullet that killed the younger man is identical with the one that killed Deputy Sheriff Eugene Reardon." (December 23, 1913, p. 1). In other words that Reardon was killed by some one in his own party.

To convict Suhr of this crime the prosecution has induced sixteen-year-old Edward Gleaser, by threat and gift, to swear Suhr's life away! It is to make him confess to the killing of this man Reardon that Suhr was tortured so that he attempted to escape his suffering by suicide. It is to this crime that he signed his "confession" in the Alameda County jail.

And it is from the county whose officials are animated by this brazen desire for the intimidation of the workers and this lust for revenge, that the defense was denied a change of venue!

Yet we do not believe that justice is dead in the hearts of the people of California, whatever may have happened to some of its courts and court officers, and the prosecution (bought by the money and power of the Hop Growers Association) should understand this. The last word has not yet been said regarding the removal of the bodies of these strikers.

Set about collecting funds to keep up these trials. We of the defense committee will have our hands full of other work, and expenses will be accumulating heavily now, and your money and interest will do much to keep up the vim and courage of the defense and to add to the unwhimpering pluck of the boys as they go to their trial. They know they are innocent. Remind them that they are by no means forgotten. Send your contributions to Andy Barber, Secretary, Wheatland Hop Pickers Defense Committee, 114 "I" Street, Sacramento, Cal.

The Revolutionary Almanac

FOR THE YEAR 1914.

Edited by HIPPOLYTE HAVEL

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BRITISH PLUNDERBUND SLASHES WAGES, TOO.

At exactly 12 o'clock on the night of Dec. 31, 1913, big guns began to shoot and the whistles of the American Lumber Co. plants blew loud and long welcoming the new year most gladly with its 12 1-2 per cent cut in wages for the peons of the above said company. Instead of being gloomy, as it seems they would, the employees of the American seemed to be more gleeful than any one else. If a cut in wages has no more effect on them than that it is very likely the ex-hog Raiser will give them another soon, they stand them so well. Who said Merryville was as well organized as ever? Who said they would tie up the operations of the American Lumber Co. at any time the Ex-Hog Raiser crooked his finger at them? If they are organized at all, let them show it now! Was T. J. Coggin right when he said "you can't organize these Southern curs so that they would stick?" It seems as though he was, about Merryville in particular.

I am a Northern man and can certify that the Northern people wouldn't stand for anything like it, they would give the Ex-Hog Raiser such a shaking up he would not forget it soon. Let me, Southern people, appeal to you in freedom's name to rise as a unit and forever put down these barbarous conditions in the Southland. Let us make it possible for the women of the timber belt to have at least shoes and whole dresses to wear. If you haven't the manhood in your bodies to fight them openly, then turn the Sab Cat loose. Old Sab will whip them to a frazzle, and quick. Sabotage Merryville off the face of the earth or make the British Plunderbund come across with living wages. Stop them from starving babies to death and then telling you the hookworms did it, which they did, but it is the big OUTER hookworms that are doing it. Make them come across any way you can, any way of whipping them is honorable. Fight them on the job and turn their profits to loss.

Your Fellow-worker,

JAMES CONNER.

TO SCALAWAG KIRBY.

Listen, you old scalawag,
Burdened down with loot and swag;
We'll divorce you from your gal,
And loot you looters yet, old "Pal!"

WHO KILLED MILLER?

De Ridder, La., Jan. 10. Mr. Miller, store manager of the Four C Lumber Company at Carson, Friday shot and killed himself while at his desk.

A shortage of \$2,000 was found in 1913 inventory, it is alleged, but Miller was not in fault. Despondency over the shortage is given as a probable cause for the shooting.

A wife and two children survive.

The above dispatch is from a N. O. evening paper. The morning paper said Miller was FOUND dead at his desk. Both papers said HE was not to blame for the shortage. Why should HE, then, kill himself? Who killed Miller?

ATAVARS OF A REBEL.

A fat man said that he was God, when we lived in the red clay hills.
He had the pick of our womankind and we gave him the cream of our kills.
One day I punched the marrow fat from the bones of a big deer.
The fat man said, "Divide with me, or I'll curse your club and spear."
I shouted, "Hunt for yourself, or starve, as our father's have decreed
That man should starve who would not hunt, but stole another's need."
He started to call a thunder bolt to strike me as I spoke,
But I cracked his nose and smashed an ear with my staff of knotted oak.
The tribesmen came to his coward cries and bound my hands and feet,
Then tossed me out on the jungle's edge to be the tiger's meat.
I died, for I hurt their God and a grievous sin was mine;
But afterward they drowned him, having learned he was not divine.
When we were busy making bricks 'neath Egypt's torrid sun
An overseer struck a girl, I stabbed him, tried to run.
They caught me and they killed me, but the sweaty bond-slaves cheered,
And later Moses led them out since they no longer feared.
I was the unrepentant thief that saw how Jesus bled.
I stayed by Henrick Hudson when my sneaking ship-mates fled.
I planned the raid on the tea-ship's hold that day in Boston town,
And later, atop of Bunker Hill, a redcoat cut me down.
I rode ahead of the Klu Klux Klan when the carpet-baggers came;
They hanged me for killing a constable, and the boys said I went game,
Now I am here in a white-washed cell, with the electric chair ahead,
And it's just what I looked forward to when I shot the mine boss dead.

—Mother Earth.

AUSTIN LEWIS' GREAT ARTICLES.

Have YOU read Austin Lewis' great articles on FOUR the "Organization of the Unskilled" in THE NEW REVIEW for November and December 1913? This is something every "Unskilled Worker" in the land ought to read. It proves beyond controversy that the "Unskilled" will be forced to create their own UNION separate and apart from Craftism and gives the reasons why. Send 20 cents to THE NEW REVIEW, 150 Nassau St., New York City, for their November and December issues. We will mail you THE VOICE and THE NEW REVIEW, both, for one year for only \$1.50.

HORRORS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

"Dear Comrade:—When I left New Orleans I went as far as Puerto Barrios, Guatemala. Puerto Barrios consists of a few negro shacks and a hotel. There are thousands of negroes in Guatemala brought in by the Fruit Trust. The Trust furnishes these negroes with native women, from one to three apiece, and, as long as the negro has the women, that is all he desires. He can get along without money and also a long time without eating, and that is what the Trust wants, so they are filling up Central America with negroes. The Fruit Trust controls all the lower Atlantic Coast for 50 to 70 miles inland, so what the Spanish preist could not do in brutality, capitalism will put the finishing touches to. The horrible conditions in Central America cannot be described in a letter; it would take a book of a thousand pages. American chattel slavery of 60 years ago was heaven to the conditions now existing in the Latin Republics of Central America. From Puerto Barrios I went to Guatemala City, the capitol, 200 kilometers from P. Barrios. The greatest things in Guatemala City I have seen are the half-naked women taking what few cents they can get hold of to the priests (there is a church in every other block) and praying and kissing their feet! And the next greatest things in the City are half-naked soldiers and a few bloodsuckers that call themselves white men but at the same time live with native women. The wages in Guatemala are 15 cents per day. (No wonder the Fruit Trust has a surplus of \$16,000,000 in its treasury and can declare 10 per cent dividends over and above all rake-offs to the "Inner Circle!") The capitalists in the North will make the same conditions at home if the people let them. Dear friend, the more I travel and the more I see, the more it is proven to me that the world will not be fit for human habitation until the workers strangle capitalism."

The above letter is from a free-footed rebel of the Red Clan of Toil.

ATTENTION, LOCALS AND C. C. C'S.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 30th, 1913.

Covington Hall.

New Orleans, La.

Fellow-Worker: THE VOICE arrived yesterday only one sheet paper. We can't sell a paper like that, we shall have to give them away with the other papers.

I know it is not always wise to give long distance advice, because of not having all facts at hand, so in what follows I hope you will take in good spirit, and for what it is worth.

I think it would have been better to have kept the usual size, coming out every two weeks for the next month or so till Industrial Conditions either improve or show that they are going to be worse.

I have no doubt that most locals that have been taking the paper are behind in their payments to the disadvantage of the press, and I think if some space had been used to show the absurdity of an Organization that proposes to take over the Industries and run them in the interest of Society, that can't successfully run a small item in the matter of papers and literature that it orders and needs in its business of building up its local organization, with the view of accomplishing its great mission. Our press for some months have been discussing, Centralization vs. Decentralization, important, no doubt, but not so important that practical matters should be lost sight of and neglected. However, I know that the working class or any portion of it while learning to act together, will have to pay a tremendous price for all the knowledge it gains, so that I am never discouraged like so many are that do not realize this fact.

Trusting THE VOICE if it can manage to keep afloat some time longer will thru its pages throw enough Vitrol in the shape of logic to burn its way into the brain of all locals that are in the above absurd position. Yours for practical organization,

THOS. WHITEHEAD.

EDMONTON NOTES.

Enclosed is an account of the unemployed movement which has been going on in Edmonton for the last three weeks, and which was settled favorably to the unemployed.

There is a free speech fight going on in Calgary just now; it arose over holding unemployed parades. McConnell, the Secretary, is in jail and six other rebels.

Heard last night that they were remanded to the Spring assizes and held in bonds of \$1,500. Will let you know more details later.

Yours in the fight,

JAS. ROWAN, Secretary No. 82.

Ed. Note.—Will try to run article on unemployed referred to above in No. 55 of THE VOICE. Too late for this issue.

PORTLAND MEETINGS.

The Portland, Oregon, locals will hold regular propaganda meetings twice per week in the hall at 309 Davis St., during this winter. New stereopticon installed. Good speakers needed for meetings in hall and on the street. Everybody welcome.

B. E. NILSSON,

Sec'y Portland Locals, I. W. W.

The Last Great Panic?

Our very learned and eloquent Socialist Economists have proven beyond any doubt that the industries are now so thoroughly organized that we can never, NEVER have any more panics. But another panic is just started; and the indications are that this new and unreasonable panic will be far worse than anything of the kind that we have ever had before. What are we going to do about it? What are the expounders of infallible Socialist Economics going to do about it?

The reason this panic could never happen, so the Economists told us, was because the capitalists are so well organized that they could regulate production within the limits of the demand for the product and thus prevent over-production—the cause of panics.

Now let us see why we have a panic, and why this panic will stay with us for an indefinite length of time.

We will admit that the production of perishable commodities has been fairly well regulated. The cold storage trust is pretty well able to handle the meat, eggs, vegetables and fruit that is produced. The manufacturers of clothing are not so far ahead of the market either.

But there is another kind of over-production, and it is much more serious.

The city of Portland covers an area of about 50 square miles. Ten years ago the greater part of this land was good farm land, in actual use. Only a small part of the town had graded and paved streets, and less than half of it had sewers or gas and water service. There were very few vacant houses, and the office buildings were fairly well filled.

Now a large part of the residences, perhaps one-third, are for rent, the office buildings are about half filled; two-thirds of the city's total area is nicely graded and paved. The sewers, water mains, gas mains, and the sewer, gas and water services for the vacant lots, are all in place. The lots are for sale. In this way at least 20 square miles of perfectly good farmland within the city limits of Portland have been made as utterly unproductive and useless as so much Sahara sand.

Yet the useful labor has been done. Portland has enough vacant houses to provide shelter for a 25 per cent increase in population. Enough vacant offices for a 50 per cent increase in the business. And there are enough vacant lots for a population of 2,000,000 people. In other words, we have an over-production of improved real estate. We have provided enough real estate in these ten years to last 25 years in the future. And that real estate does not rot, or burn up, or waste away very fast. The building industry can take a vacation for five, or ten, or twenty years—without pay.

And Portland is not much different from other cities on the Pacific Coast. And I don't think Portland is very much different from Eastern cities.

(You would suppose that an overproduction of real estate would mean a decrease in the rent. Not at all. It only means that the real estate peddlers are organized, so that when you occupy one house you are made to pay rent, interest and profits on the vacant house standing along side also. Of course this is contrary to all the laws and theories of scientific economics. But if you pay rent you will know that IT IS SO.)

It is much the same with the lumber industry. There is not so very much lumber on hand, but there are enough saw-mills to supply twice the normal demand. And the lumber industry is largely dependent on the building industry. When there is a check to building industry it will mean a corresponding check to the production of lumber. And construction work and other industries will be similarly affected in greater or less degree.

And there are other industries to consider. Five years ago there were hardly enough automobiles manufactured to supply the most urgent needs; now there are about as many waiting to be sold as there are in actual use.

Altogether, I believe it is a conservative estimate to say that one-third of the normal working force of the large industries will be idle the greater part of next year.

What are we going to do about it. Our scientific economists have repeatedly and persistently informed us that it is no use to organize the unemployed—because they have no economic power. But they are here; and there will be millions more of them very soon. And whether we believe it or not; if we like it or don't like it; if we take advantage of it or not; they will represent power; and greater and more threatening power than any equal number of strikers ever did.

Of one thing we may be quite sure. This panic is most important and most threatening. It threatens destruction and disaster to all. And I firmly believe that the workers are the only ones who can do anything that will tend to alleviate the suffering and finally bring about better conditions.

It is up to all rebels to make preparations to take care of the interests of the unemployed, organize them and educate them so as to save them from unnecessary hardships—they will suffer enough at best. And make the bosses come through with some foodstuffs. Make the employers think they would rather have jobs for all the slaves.

Yours for Industrial Freedom.

B. E. NILSSON.

COMMENT: As per Fellow-worker Nilsson's invitation Covington Hall comments on the above fine article as follows: The overproduction dealt with by Nilsson has hardly been touched on by any writer in the Labor Movement, yet he deals with a vital panic-producing fact. It is not our intention to comment, however, on the overproduction of improved real estate, for he has shown it up too clearly for controversy, but on this statement we wish to add a few lines: "The reason this panic could not happen, so the (Socialist) Economists told us, was because the capitalists were so well organized that they could regulate production within the limits of demand for the product and thus prevent overproduction—the cause of panics." And that sentence has been glibly propagated from one end of America to the other by the so-called Socialist Economists of Political Socialism, yet it is a gross violation of everything taught by Karl Marx, so it is no wonder that Marx refused to be called a Socialist and took the name of Communist instead. The whole argument of Marx is that the wage system must perish in a great world-wide panic; that the day must come when the human race would stand face to face with world-wide starvation in the midst of boundless plenty—either this or the workers must rise in revolution and overthrow capitalist society before that terrible day arrived. And everything that has transpired since the great master-mind gave his message to the World's Workers has borne out and proved this theory correct. While it may be true that to a certain extent the Trusts can hold production within demand, this they can do only temporarily at the best, for every curtailment of production, especially in the necessities of life, can mean but one thing in the end—more men and women thrown into the Army of Unemployed and thus out of the purchasing market, placed where they can make no demand, which in turn means another army sent to join them, which means a still further reduction of production since the Unemployed are powerless to peaceably make a demand for food, clothing, shelter and transportation. As this army finally increases to huge proportions, the whole system of capitalist production and distribution collapses in what is called a panic. As the wage system hurls nation after nation into ruin, expropriates country after country, these panics become more and more world-wide in their devastating effects and bring capitalist society nearer and nearer its ruin in a Social Revolution. From this Revolution capitalist society has no escape, for, once the world is placed under the wage system, and it is nearly there now, it will be impossible to distribute the means of life and, as Marx has well said, the human race will find itself facing one or two alternatives—either expropriate the expropriators, or starve to death by the wholesale in sight of food piled mountain-high in the warehouses of the world. Are we facing that situation to-day? All the signs point to it. It is because of this last question that we changed the title of Nilsson's article to the question—"The Last Great Panic?" Is it on? All facts say it is. What are you going to do about it? STARVE like a dog or ORGANIZE in the ONE BIG UNION and EXPROPRIATE THE EXPROPRIATORS? It's up to YOU. All you are going to get out of the capitalist class is what you got Christmas Day in Los Angeles—Bullets instead of bread, clubs instead of grub—just what UNORGANIZED men always get, hell and plenty of it. ORGANIZE! Be a man! A Union man! An I. W. W.!

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL."

This is another great book I bet YOU have not read. Saith the Fool: "There were swords and bludgeons. Caps and gowns and books. Reformers, Social Settlements. Successful Business Men, Christian Scientists, and prostitutes. Virtuous women (no woman, virtuous or otherwise, ort to read this book) corsets, clubs, law and order, Bibles, and crucifixes. And all these made up the monster, Prejudice. I realized that I was now alone. I heard as from a thousand raucous throats a great cry, addressed, I knew, to me: 'Thou fool: thou art ostracized.'" Laugh with this wise Fool at all the sacred things of Bourgeoisdom. Send us ONE DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of the book and THE VOICE for 20 weeks. You will never regret it, neither will your girl if you make her a present of a copy.

WOODSMEN, ATTENTION.

Fellow-workers and all slaves, stay away from Sweet-Home, La., Front. Local 275 on strike. The strike was called to keep one of the Company's old tricks off, trying to break the Solidarity and driving the workers.

But, as always, the I. W. W. got wise and beat them to it. The job is tied up right, not a man working. So all workers help keep it so by staying away until we drive the boss into submission, and make another step toward the GOLD.

Yours for victory,

PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

A. B. CARSON, ATTENTION.

Please write Laura Carson, 845 Prairie Avenue, Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Southern District Demands

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers.
Join the One Big Union.

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National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Demands:

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of discount system.
We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work, for log cutting, stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitres for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses, and that up-to-date sanitary systems be immediately established in all lumber towns and camps.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

GET BUSY!

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

All local Secretaries, get busy at once. Show the demands to all UNION and NON-UNION workers in the Lumber Industry. Talk the PHILOSOPHY and the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION of FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Get to work at once on the job where you work. Organize the unorganized and begin agitating on the EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY and the above WAGE SCALE. The question is a GENERAL QUESTION: NO LOCAL STRIKE WANTED.

HOW TO ORGANIZE.

Twenty members joining at any given place can get charter and supplies for a Local Union. You who read this where there is no Local Union where you are working, be the FIRST to begin agitating among the workers and get twenty or more wage workers to make application for charter and supplies for a Local Union.

For further and full particulars, address:

JAY SMITH, Secretary,
Alexandria, La.

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THE PREAMBLE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid in employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

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BY WALKER C. SMITH.

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ALL ORGANIZATIONS PLEASE REMEMBER THAT REMITTANCES FOR THE LAST MONTH MUST REACH "THE VOICE" NOT LATER THAN THE FIFTH OF THE SUCCEEDING MONTH. PLEASE ACT ACCORDINGLY.

SEND A DIME

To THE VOICE for a copy of B. E. Nilsson's fine pamphlet,
POLITICAL SOCIALISM
CAPTURING THE GOVERNMENT."
Something Every Worker Should Read.

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