

JOIN THE I. W. W. ! BE A WONDER WORKER !

This is Number 56

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
IF No. 57 is opposite your name on address label,
your subscription expires next week.

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie ✕ An Injury to One is an Injury to All.

VOL. III—No. 5.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

Down With the Sharkization of Labor!

SEAMEN! LONGSHOREMEN! ATTENTION! WARNING!

Fakers Trying to Steal I. W. W. Name To Fool You With!

Are Keegan and His "Union (?) Contract" Labor Enslavers Backing Bodine's Shark Nest?

The following circular is being scattered in the Port of New Orleans:

"SAILORS AND FIREMEN'S UNION OF THE ATLANTIC, Transport Workers Local No. 859, I. L. A.—Seamen, Harbormen and Transport Workers. 'United we stand, divided we fall.'"

ALL SAILORS, MARINE FIREMEN, TUG, DREDGE AND HARBOR MEN, ETC., are warned not to join any Union of Seafaring men, unless such Union is legally chartered and officially recognized by: The International Longshoremen's Association, The American Federation of Labor, The Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, and The International Transport Workers Federation of the World, and is a part and parcel of the General Labor Movement of the World.

Every man working in the Transport Industry, who is not a member of a UNION affiliated with the above INTERNATIONAL MOVEMENT is hereby invited to at once join or transfer into the SAILORS' AND FIREMEN'S UNION OF THE ATLANTIC, TRANSPORT WORKERS' LOCAL No. 859, I. L. A. and so become affiliated with the real INTERNATIONAL MOVEMENT, whose books are TRANSFERABLE with every MARITIME UNION OF THE WORLD, and not be fooled into giving your good money into these so-called Unions who are in reality only Union Busters and NOT recognized by any International UNIONS.

Headquarters: 51 South Street, New York, and branches in all principal ports on the Atlantic and Gulf.

New Orleans Branch: 206 Julia Street. Harry Giddy and John Castile, Business Agents."

THE PIRATE SHIP BUNCO-JUNCO.

If the above circular is not a fake, then the I. L. A. is a fake, and so is the Dock and Cotton Council, for "51 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK," is the "HEADQUARTERS" of the notorious Lawyer-Labor-Shark, George Bodine, whose private "union" of Seamen has only recently been EXPELLED from the International Seamen's Union, so putrid had it become, so that if the I. L. A. has issued a charter to this crew of fuzzywuzzies who man the good pirate ship Bunco-Junko, it has placed itself beneath the contempt of every workingman with thought capacity above a louse. And THIS is the gang that "warns" you seamen and longshoremen against joining any union—except their pirate "International!" If this is the "General Labor Movement of the World," then God help the World, for it sure is in a heluvafix, especially the World of Labor.

We don't mind them "warning" you, BUT we do mind them trying to STEAL OUR NAME TO FAKE YOU WITH, as they do when they style their private "union": "Transport Workers Local No. 859," for this process of stealing a name that sounds like the I. W. W. Union's to fake the workers with is getting too common with the down-and-out "leaders" of Craft Unionism and Political Socialism. But it shows up and proves one thing—THAT WE HAVE THEM ON THE RUN AND THAT THE WORKERS ARE EVERYWHERE GETTING ONTO THE METHODS AND TACTICS OF THE HUMAN FISH THAT HAVE SO LONG BEEN PREYING THEIR LIVING OFF THE SEAFARING AND LONGSHORE WORKERS OF THE WORLD. It's about all up with Shark Bodine, Kipper Giddy, Eel

Castile, Stingaroo Rose, Jewfish Schwartz, Garfish Bek, British Consuls & Co., when they have to steal an I. W. W. name to try to fake you into submission! And, speaking of British Consuls. Why should you Irish workers, especially, stick to the rotten private "unions" of George Bodine and Havelock Wilson? Have not you Irishmen been reading how the British labor faker and politician, Havelock Wilson, used every means at his hand to prevent the rank and file of English workers from going to the aid of the Irish workers in the great and bloody strike now on in Dublin? Will you be traitors not only to your country but to your class? Wake up! Ask yourself what you have gotten out of the so-called "International Longshoremen's Association" but five year "contracts," starvation and hell. WHO was it did more than the Shipping Trust to destroy the once great fighting Dock and Cotton Council of New Orleans, WHO? And now these same Sharklets from "51 South St." are now trying to work you aft r adding insult to injury by stealing an I. W. W. name to do it with! What a bunch of suckers they MUST take YOU for! WHO was it that sent Seamen down here during the great war on the Fruit Trust and tried to fool honest men into scabbing on their fellow-workers, WHO but the Shark nest at "51 South St." WHO couldn't spare enough money to decently bury the dead or to buy a package of tobacco for the boys in jail at that time, WHO, but "51 South St." Why? Because they SAID they were BROKE. WHO, then, put up and is putting up the cash to support the Kipper and the Eel in New Orleans? WHO? Say, if YOU ain't a damfool, steer clear of the pirate ship Bunco-Junko. Join a REAL UNION, a Union of MEN, the N. I. U. of MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, I. W. W. Be a MAN and not SHARK BAIT.

THE "TRANSFER." BUNCO.

In their circular to suckers the Kipper and the Eel invite you to "become affiliated with the real INTERNATIONAL MOVEMENT whose books are TRANSFERABLE with every MARITIME UNION OF THE WORLD." There is not a workingman with a grain of sense or an ounce of experience but knows that statement is as FALSE AS HELL. In this alleged "International Movement," it is well known, you have to pay extra INITIATION FEES every time you cross some imaginary boundary line. It is one of the very things the I. W. W. is fighting. The motto of the I. W. W. is: "A Union man once, a Union man always, all the time, and everywhere." So that in the I. W. W. your card is not in any special Union or Branch thereof, but you are a member of the ONE BIG UNION, and so your card is good in any of its Departments. The very thing these Sharks are now trying to lead you astray on, free TRANSFERS from Union to Union, THEY have always denied, and do now deny, while FREE TRANSFERS is and has always been a cardinal principle of the I. W. W. Not only is an I. W. W. card just as good as any they can offer to the REAL UNIONS OF THE WORLD for transfer purposes, but the great SYNDICALIST UNIONS, which are rapidly gaining control of the World of Labor, will accept them much quicker than any other American card. And the English and Irish Syndicalists will

Continued on Page 4.

Ringing Appeal from Emerson.

This dreary morning as I am reading The Voice I see an appeal for help to save Charlie Cline and other Fellow-workers from the horror of a death upon the gallows or, which is worse, a death in the black damnable penitentiaries of Texas, the Kingdom of the Timber Wolf, John Kirby. As I read, my mind goes back to the time when so many of my co-workers and myself spent in that Lake Charles hellhole.

I cannot hold back the tears as I think of the position that 57 other fellow-workers and myself were in. I shall never forget those 118 days spent in that hellhole. I shall never forget the sorrows of your wives and children, nor the tears that were shed, nor the money that was given to bring about our release.

Charlie Cline was one among the number of men who did so much to bring about our freedom. He worked night and day for our freedom. Now the time has come for us to measure back to him his just reward.

What shall this be? Silence and let him be railroaded to a place worse than hell? I SAY NO, A THOUSAND TIMES, NO! Get up and do your duty! I would feel lower down than a Kirby or a Long if I did not raise my voice for him.

And I ask each of you to be MEN and send to his relief EVERY CENT YOU CAN SPARE. Raise your voices, too. I ask you to remember the 7th day of July, 1912. Remember how long our guns were.

Remember some of them were shot in Beaumont, Merryville, Singer and DeRidder, and every shot took affect in that damned gunman at Grabow. (Some guns, were they not?)

Remember the lies that were told and even sworn against us.

Remember we did all the killing, and that the Gallows and their imported gunmen went free.

Remember that the same bunch of thieves and liars that were after us are after Cline and his co-workers.

Remember the same lies will be sworn against them that were sworn against us.

Remember they are just as innocent as you and I were.

Remember that they will hang or be sent to the Hells of Texas, just as you and I would have been hung or sent to the Hells of Louisiana, had it not been for such rebels like Charlie Cline, who helped with all his might to cause the doors of that hellhole to swing open for us to march through, free men.

Now, in conclusion, I ask you: Where do YOU stand? Are YOU going to return evil for good? Are YOU going to stand idly by and see the blood suckers shed the blood of a MAN who has done so much for you and yours? I say you are not! For the sake of what he has done for you, if for nothing else, help him.

This message is to every Rebel; but especially for the rebels who were in jail at the time I mention above, and to their friends all over East Texas and West Louisiana. They are especially indebted to Charlie Cline for the good work he did for them.

Yours for victory.

A. L. EMERSON.

\$ IN \$ GOD \$ WE \$ TRUST \$

By COVINGTON HALL.

In God we trust—the God of Gold,
The fiend Jehovah, hard and cold;
The merciless, supreme Unjust—
The God of Slaves—in Him we trust.

In God we trust—the God of Greed,
The Sower of the Poisoned Seed;
The Keeper of the House of Lust—
Love's murderer—in Him we trust.

In God we trust—the God of blood,
Of Sword and Cross and Fire and Flood;
Whose name is Death—whose Heart is dust—
Life's crucifer—in Him we trust.

CALGARY'S NEW HALL.

Local 79, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, has moved to new headquarters at 431 Eighth Ave., East. All workers welcome. Address all communications to John Terrill, Financial Secretary No. 79.

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

SWEET HOME STRIKE OR MEN vs. DECOYS.

I have not written to The Voice or any other paper for some time, but I have been doing a lot of planing and thinking. I have not made any public speeches since last August, but have been out to find job conditions by experience.

The workers lack education and that makes it look like they are Backboneless. I have been up around Sweet Home Front for over a week and see a good first-class fight between Sweet Home Lumber Company (Dept. of the Saw Dust Ring) and the Forest and Lumber Workers' Union 275, I. W. W.

The strike has been on for over a month and the strikers are more determined than ever to win the fight and the spirit of solidarity is stronger than ever before. The Lumber Barons are trying ancient methods to break the strike.

(Who said the Lumber Operators had brains? If they have any, why don't they try some new methods?)

Burns or some other kind of professionals are on the job, but they are so crude they are known by even the donkeys up here in this neck of the woods.

We see up here the same old tricks we have seen before during strikes. We see the same old gunmen and suckers. O you poor suckers.

Are you not glad the I. W. W. strikes so you can get a job, as you know that you cannot beg hard enough to get one, when there is no strike on? Does not that tell you that the Boss does not hire you for the love he has for you? Do you not see the only use he has for you is as a scab, not as a man?

The union boys here have been studying Industrial Unionism and Solidarity and are determined to win. They have not sent out any calls for aid, but they know what Solidarity is, and their watch-word is WIN IT!

There are very few suckers at work, but suckers and guards do not produce any profits, and scab labor is dear at any price. Go to it, Sweet Home Lumber Company! You are the losers. The workers have nothing to lose, and you are losing the profits you made out of the Union boys' labor.

And, Oh! You weak and afraid decoys around the other fronts, get a little education and then you will have a little backbone.

Start in by getting one year's sub to The Voice, and send in for some literature.

You say if Local 275 wins you will follow suit. COME IN NOW. The sooner you come the sooner you are winners, too.

Let us make The Voice so hot the Boss will cuss it all the time and keep the subs on the move all the time.

If you know any suckers anywhere send their names and addresses in and 25 cents for The Voice, if you have to take up a collection to do it.

The strike is still on. KEEP THE WORD PASSED ALONG.

I expect you will wonder why I have not been making speeches and writing. I have been here on the job the only place to organize. Do something yourself and let the others know what Unionism is. Yours for the goods.

A. A. RICE.

ONE STUPENDOUS QUESTION LOOMS big and ominous out of the religious muddle of to-day. In the days when Jesus the Carpenter taught "the common people heard him gladly" and "the princes of this world" hated and crucified him. Nowadays the churches are thronged by the ruling class and the bulk of the common people remain away. Was Jesus wrong, or has the church twisted his message?—"S. and L. Star."

The Voice of the People

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

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Enclosed find \$_____ for which send me THE VOICE for _____ weeks, at the following address:

Name.

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If you like THE VOICE, cut out, fill in this blank and mail us your sub to-day.

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 herds 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.

Defense Funds Notice.

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

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

Carl Person Defense: Send all funds to Carl Person, Box D. Clinton, Illinois. Railroad Workers, Get Busy! ACT TO-DAY.

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.

Voice Maintenance Fund

JANUARY DONATIONS:

| | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| R. Van Buskirk |\$.50 |
| M. Lambright |1.00 |
| F. R. Fulmer |1.00 |
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| Oliver C. Geyer |1.00 |
| Rebels of L. U. 419 |2.75 |
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| S. S. "Corozal" |50 |

| | |
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| E. J. S. |1.00 |
| Chas. Palmiter |1.00 |
| J. J. F. |1.00 |
| E. K. |1.00 |
| E. H. |1.00 |

Total\$20.75

NOTA BENE:—Local and City Central Committees owing The Voice for bundle orders, please get a remittance to us before the first of February.

Locals and C. C. C's owing past due accounts, PLEASE remit us, before that date, all you can spare. We have heavy bills to pay on first.

Fellow Rebels—We thank you. Please urge all Locals and Rebels to action. We MUST have more than \$100 in hand by Feb. First.

Nuf sed. Yours to win. C. H.

TEXAS REBELS INCOMUNICADO.

RURALES. BAR "VOICE" AND "REGENERACION" FROM JAIL!

San Antonio, Texas, Jan. 24th, 1914.—The sentencing of Leonardo L. Vasquez by the legal mercenaries of the Texan Boss-class, has aroused some healthy fear in the brave official bunch—from holy Colquitt, who, under the divine aegis of Booze hath been wafted to place and power, down to the pettiest of harness-bulls. The brutal sentence of fifteen years has been received with anger and indignation by the workers throughout the world.

Last visiting day a number of friends of the imprisoned fellow-workers were refused admittance at the jail doors when they came to pay their accustomed visit. "Don't let any one through to see any of that revolutionary bunch; it don't matter a damn who they are," said a burly member of the San Antonio turn-force to the turnkey as we stood on the steps of the jail.

Copies of the "VOICE OF THE PEOPLE" and of "Regeneracion" have hitherto been permitted by the authorities to go through to the prisoners each week, but that has also been stopped. This may be taken as a good sign. The publicity which the rebel press is giving to the rotten state of Texas is beginning to get on the nerves of some of the good citizens of this section, they are afraid that this revelation of the brutal and arbitrary dispensation of "justice" will cause a falling off in the number of suckers—tourists and settlers—whom they are trying to wheedle into coming to this state.

The cases have been postponed to February 18th, on appeal; the interval should be used by us in making every effort possible to raise funds to procure an adequate defense for the boys. Ge Busy! S. S. 99.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

UNITED LABOR FIGHTS FOR HOP KING'S VICTIMS.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 11th, 1914.—On August 1st, 1913, two thousand five hundred hop pickers of Durst Brothers' ranch, Wheatland, Yuba County, Cal., revolted against the degrading conditions under which they were working, and, at the invitation of the Durst Bros., formulated their demands which were to be presented to their employers at 10 o'clock a. m., of August 3rd.

For 2500 women and men, but six toilets were provided. These were closed in on but three sides, the fourth remaining open to the public gaze. Water was prohibited on the ranch, and Durst Bros. caused to be sold to the workers a cheap concoction of lemonade. There was insufficient shelter for the workers and many were forced to sleep out in the open. Those who were fortunate enough to secure a rude shack from their employers were unfortunate in the exorbitant price for rent charged. The wages paid were very low. The workers were paid by the box and, while it is the usual thing for the hop-growers to provide a "hop-pole man" to lower the vines, the workers of the Durst Bros. were forced to lower the vines themselves, thus consuming much valuable time and lessening their chances for a living wage. Durst Bros. used every contrivance within their means to filch back the dearly earned pennies of their employees.

WHEREAS, on the 3rd of August and at the invitation of Ralph Durst, the strikers gathered in good faith to their employers to adjust the difficulties and remedy the unbearable conditions; and

WHEREAS, they were met by a mob of deputy sheriffs and gunmen who attempted to coerce and intimidate the strikers and, failing in that, shot up the crowd of workers, killing one, wounding others and causing others later to be arrested and charged with the murder of the district attorney, who was shot and killed in the melee.

WHEREAS, Burns' detectives have used third degree methods and every inhuman cruelty has been resorted to in attempting to force the prisoners to acknowledge guilt to a crime which they never committed in the hopes of railroading them to long terms of imprisonment. Date of trial for two of the prisoners has been set for Jan. 12th, 1914. The trials of the other prisoners will occur at short intervals;

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that we, The Central Trades Council of the affiliated trades of The American Federation of Labor, the joint locals of The Industrial Workers of the World and the Socialist Party, all in joint mass meeting assembled at the Eagle's Hall, Tacoma, Wash., on this day and date, Sunday, January 11th, 1914, strongly protest against the unwarranted brutality of the employers and authorities of Yuba County, Cal., against members of the working class; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that we pledge the persecuted workers of Yuba County, Cal., our moral and financial support, and further pledge that we will aid them to the fullest extent of our power.

Signed, by Joint Committee: M. Parsons, T. F. Burns, Central Labor Council; Jess Poquette, J. J. Czar, Industrial Workers of the World; E. L. Currier, Marshall E. Wright, Socialist Party.

A REBEL'S DREAM.

By CASH M. STEVENS.

My dreams are not of the present time,
Nor the songs that bards have sung;
There are not of a race of servile slaves
Who will not defend their young.

But I dream to-night of the olden time,
Of the ancient long ago;
And my spirit flies on fancy's wings
To the days of the spear and bow.

The lives I have lived and the deaths I have died,
Seem to linger in Memory still;
For I rode in the ranks of the Rebel Clan
That turned no master's mill.

I lived and died, as I'll die again,
With the blood red Rebel Clan;
That laugh to scorn both priests and kings,
And the Cob-web laws of man.

I'll fight to the end all gold-made law,
That has made this Earth a hell;
I'll fight as I fought in San Antonio,
On the day that the Alamo fell.

I have fought and died in the rebel ranks,
I have bled for the toiling slaves;
I have shared their lives, I have died their deaths,
I have shared their lonely graves.

But the call of the Clan is sounding loud,
O'er valley-and hill and plain—
Will you stand as of old in the rebel ranks
And fight to be free again?

The ages come and the ages go,
And death must follow the van;
When he comes again he will find me still
In the ranks of the Rebel Clan.

IN ARKANSAS LUMBER HELLS.

To The Voice: Here is some more news re. "The Arkansas Lumber Hells." At Warren, Ark., are located three large mills, the Southern, Bradley and Arkansas Lumber Companies. But it is not of the mills that I will write at this time, but of conditions at the camps of the Southern Lumber Company.

I have just returned from there so this information is first hand. Arkansas has a new law forbidding the Companies to work their men over 10 hours per day. Up until last Monday they worked the men 11 hours, when, lo and behold, they announced that they would not work the slaves longer than 10 hours per day.

Now, they worked the men 11 hours per day after the Arkansas 10-hour law went into effect.

What, then, induced them to reduce to 10 hours?

It is rumored that the I. W. W.'s are quite active in these parts. Possibly the fear of the I. W. W. making a law on the job, prompted them to recognize the political law. But this is not the main point, there are some more laws that should go into effect at once, and I am of the opinion that it will take a strong industrial organization to pass them and put them into effect.

They are working their teams with galls on their shoulders and necks, that no one but a sawmill company could do. There is not a team in the barn but what is in a horrible condition. The teamsters are instructed to haul light loads for a while every morning until the collars get stuck good. In other words, until the sores become numb. Where is the Humane Society?

The flat heads are cutting a 12-inch stump, and I was told by a contractor that they said they liked it. On interviewing the flat heads I found out that he lied.

Here is a good one, on a good many of us at least: They have a school tax, 50 cents per month, per man, I was told. The company hires teachers at starvation wages, and makes a nice little sum on this graft.

A human question mark said it was the best job in the country. That he made \$1.75 per day. He does, gross. Here is the tare: \$1.50 per month doctor bill, insurance and school tax, 60 cents per day board, \$1.50 per room (said room being only 12x12 feet), per month rent, clothing high as hell and loses all rainy days and Sundays. Somebody figure what he nets, damned if I can.

The food, though, is plentiful and varies from spuds to pies, and is cooked in a wholesome manner. The kitchen and dining room are extra clean. All due, of course, to the very good cooks they have. When they leave the next ones will be dirty.

The "bull pen" is a consumptive breeder, I don't believe it has been scoured in a year. Sanitary conditions, with the exception of kitchen and dining room. None! Discontent? (With exception of four company suckers.) At fever heat and about ready to break out.

Would advise all workers to stay where they are at for the present, for the only way to better their condition is to organize the job they are on by getting into the ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS, and MAKE the boss come across with more of the good things of life.

Above all, do not come to Arkansas, for it is worse here than the hells of Louisiana.

Yours for the One Big Union. W. H. LEWIS.

P. S.—Say Hall, I found out that at Crossett Arkansas, in that hospital I was telling you about, that when a slave is crippled the company loans him crutches and then charges him two bits for the use of them.

I forgot to tell of this in my write-up on that place, but then, Hell! It is impossible to think of everything in a day or two and then condense it in a few sentences.

I would take volumes to describe all the impositions the workers of the lumber industry suffer at the hands of the timber thieves, and then, as the parson says, "The half has never yet been told."

COOS BAY SUCKERS REWARDED.

Empire, Oregon, Jan. 14, 1914.

Great is capitalism in Oregon. The slaves of Coos Bay refused to help the I. W. W. better conditions here last June, so the master has showed them in a little better way than all the agitators that have ever been here, that the "working class and the employing class have nothing in common," by cutting 50 cents from their already starvation wages. If this fails to have any effect on the cankered brain of these future presidents, I will hire myself to another locality. I have talked to the slaves of Coos Bay with so little results that I am thinking of petitioning Readbeard to come out and take charge of The Smith Powers Co.

Wouldn't it be great if Readbeard and Napoleon were running things in this section?

A jug of rot-gut whisky will make room for a bunch of Sab Cats if they will take the trouble to come this way in the Spring. I kept one camp short of men for six weeks last Summer, in hopes that some rebels would come, but they didn't show up. I intend to try it again this Summer. So don't be afraid that there is no job if you come down.

Yours in the Fight, BILL GOODMAN.

OBJECTS TO GUNNING GUNMEN.

To The Voice—The papers of our organization are the only medium of education we workers actually have, and I venture to say, we should use them to that end.

I have covered the Southern district of the lumber industry completely, also the Northern, and I find down here the agitation going on for the workers to resort to the gun as a means of creating better conditions in the home and on the job.

Now this is a lie and a fallacy for there never has been any constructive education derived from that source, and I find the company thug and spy working among the slaves, agitating and advocating the use of the gun, and the workers are swallowing this bait, hook, line and all.

Past experience has taught us that as soon as we resort to these tactics, all the organization we have built and maintained is wiped out, for the master-class owns and controls the ammunition and paraphernalia of death, and it would be a useless weapon while we workers have our labor-power to pull from the job and, when it is pulled the workers should be educated to the point of shutting down the mill or front or engine room when they go out, thereby keeping the unfair worker from taking the job of a class-conscious slave; and it is to the master's interest to keep them from striking in this militant manner. While, when using the gun, you are only killing ignorant, illiterate, individuals, who will eventually come to their senses, and literature, and not the gun, is the only means of waking them up.

One thing I would like to cite in conclusion. I have seen, a tendency of dis-organization among the organizers, as to what is the best mode of procedure to agitate among the workers owing to the crowded condition of the mills, and fronts (in regard to job agitation) due, of course, to the many men in the industry and the over supply of labor-power, and also due to the fact of our being denied free speech for corner agitation and propaganda work; there is only one field left open, and that is house to house agitation, and the organizers should keep switching districts, so a new face can be shown as many times as possible; and, a new organizer coming into a district he should be assisted by the other organizer in the field; in that manner, one man does not become stale, or monotonous to the workers, or prospective members.

Trusting you will give this some space in The Voice.

Yours for Industrial Freedom.

THOMAS E. MOORE.

We think Fellow-worker Moore misunderstands the conditions in the Southern District and the Southern character as well, for we can talk guns more and use them less than any people on earth, yet if the gun men and detectives are a last proving to the Southern workers that gun-diet is the only education a gunman and defective can understand, we surely would not say that it was the fault of the I. W. W. press that the workers are coming to the conclusion that dead thugs are good thugs, for somehow or other, all theories to the contrary notwithstanding, most men object to being sluggish and killed without making some effort to defend themselves. We guess they act sorter instinctively on this, illegal as it may be, under that old law called "self-preservation," for a man has only one life to live and defend, and even the Southern Lumberjacks cannot be blamed too severely if they come to the conclusion that their lives are worth just as much to them, their wives and children as are the lives of Burn's bloodhounds and Lumber Trust deputy sheriffs to "Law and Order." Yes, we know that the "company thug and spy" are "working among the slaves agitating and advocating the use of the gun," just like defective Harrel did at Merryville, but we don't think the boys are "swallowing this hook, bait and all," for they have learned some bitter lessons in the past few months from the Thugbund. But however that may be, we would advise the Association to put a bridle on the tongues of their provocators, for if the South ever starts shooting its way to freedom, some nice people might get hurt in the nasty business, for we are a nervous sort when we are stirred up too much. Our advice is for the Lumberjacks to study up on the "wisdom of the serpent" and strain every effort to build up the ONE BIG UNION of Forest and Lumber Workers, for in that alone is their REAL strength. In the meantime, the Sab Cats will probably be able to attend to taming the Bloodhounds.

C. H.

ALBERT A. KITTREDGE MURDERED.

Albert A. Kittredge, manager of the American Printing Company died during the middle of last week. He was only 26 years old and one of the finest and best liked men in the printing industry of New Orleans and many friends mourn his loss.

He was ill only a few days dying of that terrible disease, meningitis a victim of the Lumber Trust from whose pest holes comes this and other frightful plagues to eat out the strength and life of the workers of Louisiana.

There are many forms of murder, unrecognized by law, but murder just the same, and the murderer of Albert A. Kittredge is the Southern Lumber Operators' Association. All we, his friends, say to to-day is "Brother, rest in peace," and, to the living workers, still cry: "The fight is on—on with the fight, for life and freedom!"

OLSON IN DISTRESS.

To all locals—Fellow-worker John Olson, who, on his way back from the eighth annual convention of the I. W. W. was run over by a car and lost his right leg, is with us again, after having spent two months in the Lutheran Hospital at La Crosse, Wis.

In view of the fact that the expenses of his treatment run very high and only a few locals have responded so far with a contribution, we feel it incumbent on us to call once more the attention of all rebels to John Olson's case. The locals of Minneapolis will try and get Fellow-worker Olson an artificial leg, but we need the co-operation of all I. W. W. rebels to meet the expenses involved. This Fellow-worker has been and is one of the best fighters in the movement and we cannot afford to neglect him in his hour of need.

Send all contributions to John Olson, 232 Cedar Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

R. Reese, Ed. Berg, Morris Levine, Committee.

U. M. W. A's Denounce A. F. L. I. W. W. Only Hope of Working Class.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 21.—Attacks on the American Federation of Labor cropped out in the convention of the United Mine Workers of America today during the debate on resolutions committee report late to-day. The speeches against the federation were started by Duncan McDonald, Illinois labor leader, during the discussion of a resolution regarding industrial unionism.

A number of resolutions, dealing with industrial unionism, many of them demanding a convention for April 1, 1914, to consider the subject, were submitted to the committee. The committee opposed the calling of the convention, and drafted a substitute resolution instructing the delegates to the American Federation of Labor to work for the passage of a resolution providing for industrial unionism rather than craft unionism.

"If anyone can get a progressive resolution through the A. F. of L.," declared McDonald, "he will deserve a monument, for he will be as great a man as Washington. That body is reactionary, fossilized, worm eaten and dead." McDonald said he, as a delegate of the mine workers, had attended the Seattle convention of the federation and was almost thrown out bodily for supporting a resolution favoring industrial unionism.

ONE OUT OF EIGHT SOLDIERS

ON WAY TO PENITENTIARY.

The New Orleans "Item" of Jan. 21st is authority for the statement that "One out of eight soldiers is on the way to the Federal penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, for desertion," that is, that is the proportion from this garrison, Jackson Barracks, and these men are only the ones they CAUGHT. There is a vast difference between the hounchee-couchee life pictured on the alluring posters of the War Department and actual life in the Army and at Fort Leavenworth, my son. You may find some one to love you at Fort Leavenworth, but we doubt if it will be the dusky damsel so seductively pictured to you by your superiors.

Moral: "Young man, don't be a soldier: Be a MAN."

OUR "PROTECTORS."

The priest (and preacher) of this day tells us that, were it not for him, we would still be dining on grandma.

"See what government has done for you!" shrieks the vehement politician. "It gives you your rights and protects you in them!"

Whatever progress humanity has made toward decency, consideration and justice have been accomplished in spite of church and state, and not because of them.

Our truly great have become so only as they have taught us to laugh to scorn the magniloquent claims of authority.

Authority maintains its institutions in order to teach the masses patriotism, religion and wisdom. It behooves us to discount authoritarian definitions if we would attain happiness.—From "Thoughts of a Fool."

"WHY?"

By TRACY NEWELL.

For all things there's a reason, they tell; Even war has its purpose, tho' they tell us it's hell! National guards mustering, coming in thick,

Wood threatens enforcing the bill of one "Dick." What, you ask, is the cause for this clatter of arms. This calling the youth from village and farms?

No one, you say,

Has threatened the peace of the U. S. A.;

No foreign nation has threatened attack.

Or their men-o'-war our cities to sack.

Then, why all this clatter and rumble of guns?

This calling to arms of our yellowest sons?

Why, you bonehead worker, if you can't see you should: It's because you refuse to starve and be good!

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

ALL TACOMA LABOR STANDS BY MICHIGAN AND COLORADO MINERS.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan., 11th, 1914.

WHEREAS, there has been and is now a condition of industrial warfare in the mining districts of Michigan and Colorado which has been emphasized with the usual violence and bloodshed on the part of the master class when a portion of the working class arouse themselves for a readjustment of affairs to meet conditions;

WHEREAS, the usual methods of coercion and intimidation have been resorted to on the part of the employers, ably assisted by the local governmental authorities, and offers of peaceful arbitration from the strikers have been curtly refused or ignored. Both districts are infested with gunmen under pay of the employers and strikers have been imprisoned, slugged and deported and some have been killed;

WHEREAS, conditions have become such that a state of terror prevails and the governments of the respective states have virtually acknowledged their inability to consummate adjustments of an amicable nature to those concerned, and

WHEREAS, if the siege continues, there is immediate danger of widespread disorder even bordering upon civil war;

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that we, The Central Labor Council of the affiliated trades of The American Federation of Labor in Tacoma, The joint locals of The Industrial Workers of the World and The Socialist Party, all in joint mass meeting, assembled at Eagle's Hall, Tacoma, Wash., on this day and date, Sunday, January 11th, 1914, pledge ourselves to give all the support to the strikers within the moral and financial means at our disposal.

Signed, by Joint Committee: M. Parsons, T. F. Burns, Central Labor Council; Jesse Poquette, J. J. Czar, Industrial Workers of the World; E. L. Currier, Marshall E. Wright, Socialist Party.

(Seal)

I. C. GUNMAN SHOTS DOWN WORKINGMEN LIKE DOGS.

Harry Donnelly, of New Orleans, was shot down last Thursday evening, about a quarter of six o'clock, about a mile above Hammond by the notorious Illinois Central Gunman Fred. Meyers, he says. Donnelly states that he and a friend were walking up the railroad track toward Natalbany, La., where they had heard they might be able to land a job in their line; that when they were about a mile above Hammond they met two others standing on the track; that these men asked them where they were going and they told them and walked on; that after they had walked about 50 feet, they heard a commotion and then a pistol shot and the two young fellows behind them had run up to them and that, to avoid being shot, he, Donnelly, and his partner jumped to one side and that, as he reached the right track, he was shot from behind through the leg and his partner through the arm. Donnelly fell and the gunman then jabbed his pistol in his partner's face, saying to him: "Get up the track, you so—of a b—, or I'll plug you."

After Donnelly told him, the gunman, that he was shot he still tried to force him on up the track. Donnelly refused and insisted on being taken back to Hammond for medical attention. The gunman finally consented to this and got Donnelly to Hammond where he was treated by Dr. McGhee, who told him he had better go to the Hospital. Donnelly then insisted on being brought to the hospital in New Orleans. Gunman Meyers, apparently frightened at the miscarriage of his attempt at assassination, agreed to come with him to New Orleans. At the Union Station gunman Meyers called another man aside, evidently a special of the I. C., and after speaking confidentially to him for a few moments, turned Donnelly over to him to be taken to the Charity Hospital, and then disappeared.

The unknown special took Donnelly to the street car and asked him if he knew the way to the hospital. Donnelly said he did. The special gave him a dime and told him to go on.

Meyers undoubtedly left Donnelly alone for the purpose of getting out of making a statement as to why he attempted to assassinate him. It was one of these same thug specials that attempted to murder Carl Person, but got killed himself, for which alleged "crime" the alleged officers of the law have charged Person with murder and are seeking to legally assassinate him. But the specials of the Railroad Magnates are above all law it seems, for they can murder workingmen where and whenever they please and go free. This they will continue to do, in the opinion of The Voice, until the workers arm and defend themselves.

Meyers, after shooting the boys, even went so far as to open his own knife, throw it between the tracks and, calling a colored man said: "Look, look, they tried to get me." This is the way of all these murderous thugs in the employ of "Law and Order." The Unions should either force the State to disarm these private Rurales or should themselves arm and reduce them to order.

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.

Self-Trap

"A number of unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor are now engaged in a life and death struggle with the employing class, and in most cases they are badly in need of financial aid. But a careful perusal of the subscription columns fails to disclose the fact that any subscriptions are coming from the I. W. W., or any of the other self-styled labor Saviours. But the very minute these Wonder Workers get into a scrap with the bosses, they are the first ones to come to the legitimate organizations for assistance. Nerve is apparently their chief asset."

COMMENT BY C. H.

The above is from the idiotical columns of "The Timber Worker," official organ of the Shingle Weavers Union which about one year ago got (from the A. F. of L., it SAID) \$30,000 and at once proceeded to "extend its jurisdiction" (?) over the territory of the N. I. U. of Forest and Lumber Workers and then opened up a howl of "dual union" against it and the I. W. W., but the "union" is still as moribund as it was when it was born about 12 years ago. But what we are aiming at is not this, but to show from their own confessions what liars all Craftist "Leaders" are, for here we have it admitted that the A. F. L. is powerless to do the very thing its "leaders" are always boasting of—support its members when they are ordered out on strike. Again, weak as it is in numbers, the I. W. W. has been far more successful in its fights than the A. F. L., and just because of its "chief asset"—"NERVE." For NERVE, and not money, wins.

There is also a half-truth lie, the worst lie of all, in the above, for this editor knows that the I. W. W. is being drained of funds to the limit by the trials now going on in California, Texas and New Jersey, to say nothing of the free speech fight in Kansas City, as he well knows that the I. W. W. has never asked to what Union a worker in trouble belonged but has rendered all the assistance in its power always and at all times. But this is the favorite game of all fakers—to throw dust to hide their own impotence and failures. And, what is a "legitimate organization?" All the hoary wrongs of all the ages have always hidden behind their "legitimacy," just as Gompers-Bergerism is doing to-day. It is to the so-called ILLEGITIMATE ORGANIZATIONS that the world of man owes ALL its progress. No "legitimate organization" has ever anywhere done anything to really advance the cause of liberty. All history backs up this statement. For "you cannot put new wine into old skins" now any more than you could 2000 years ago. Yes, "NERVE is chief asset" of the I. W. W. And it's a good thing to cultivate, Polle, for lose your nerve and you aint worth a damn. But "an honest confession in good for the soul."

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 have 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 Cadby was elected Secretary for the ensuing term. All correspondence should be addressed to

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

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.

F. and L. W. NOTICE.

Forrest Edwards will take hold of the office of Secretary-Treasurer of the N. I. U. of F. L. W. West District, and of Local 432 after the first of the year 1914. Address: Box 886, Seattle, Wash.

Remittance Notice

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

Subscribe to The Voice

Down With the Sharkization of Labor!

Continued from Page 1.

soon drive Shark Havelock Wilson completely out of the World's Labor Movement and off the backs of the World's Seamen and Longshoremen, while Shark Bodine already sits alone and discredited at "51 South St." and the Kipper and Eel are on the bum at "206 Julia St." These two "offices" constitute the numerous "branches" they advertise "in all the Principal Ports of the Atlantic and Gulf." There is not a North American Port out of which I. W. W. Seamen are not sailing, so again the Bodineites lie when they tell you that I. W. W. books are no good on the Great Lakes and Pacific Coast—our books are far better on the Coast than are theirs for the Coast boys know to their sorrow what the Shark nest at "51 South St." is and will have none of it. When whipt out everywhere else, the Sharks of all breeds and kinds have made it a practice to swim down South on their quest for fresh gudgeons, and up to now have had a fat and easy time of it, but there are signs aplenty that the Southern Workers are no longer the juicy bait they once were and this circular of the Kipper and the Eel is one of the best signs thereof, for it is an open confession that the real Marine Transport Workers Union has them hard pressed and desperate. Else they would never have been fools enough to issue it. Only scared and desperate men seek to win by lying.

EXTRACTS FROM BODINE'S CONSTITUTION.

Article 2, Section A:—"Candidates for admission into this union (?) shall be practical seamen and should be American citizens or have declared their intentions to become such." First, what is a "practical seaman," seeing that practically no skill is required to labor on a modern steamship? Does not all labor to-day tend to become "common" labor? They whorfe these fool provisions that only divide the workers? No where in any I. W. W. Union will you find any such assanine provision. And why should a seamen be, or be forced to become, an "American citizen?" Are not the seamen, above all other classes of labor, essentially CITIZENS OF THE WORLD? According to this fool provision, would not an American born seamen be forced to become a "citizen" of whatever so-called country out of whose Ports he happened to be sailing? If not, why not? But in this provision, is the real purpose sought—the forcing of the seamen to give up part of their small and hard-earned wages to a lot of grafting politicians for "citizenship" papers and other such bunc that aint worth a damn to them, is it? In contradistinction to this cheap patriotic faking, the I. W. W. openly and boldly declares:—"The Workers of the World are ALL of one Nation, Citizens of the One Big Union."

Here is another juicy gem from Article 10, Section D, of the Shark's Nest:—"Branch Agents may retain on hand a sum not exceeding \$50. THEY SHALL FORWARD ALL MONEYS ABOVE THIS SUM TO HEADQUARTERS." Evidently the Grand Shark intends to, not only "guard" you poor helpless Seamen and Longshoremen from "Union Busters," but to "guard" your bankroll as well, but whether it is to be guarded from you or the Kipper and the Eel, the Constitution saith not. Read this great Constitution before you hand over cash to the Shark, the Kipper and the Eel. One of the things they have damned the I. W. W. so damnably for is for taking the CON out of so many constitutions. Read it and don't "be fooled into giving your good money into these so-called Unions who are only Union Busters and NOT recognized by any International Unions" worth a damn.

If you think the Shark, the Kipper and the Eel deserving of support for the great services they have insisted on rendering to the Seamen of the Atlantic and Gulf, tell the British Consul and the Stinger to take so much out of your measly wages every trip as is necessary to maintain these gentlemen in a style befitting their grateness—pension them if you are fools enough to cof it up, but DON'T JOIN THEIR COFFIN CLUB—Join a LABOR UNION, the Marine Transport Workers, whose name they are trying to steal. It must be THE UNION for Seamen and Longshoremen, for men do not usually try to steal worthless things.

THE SHARK-IZATION OF LABOR.

River Sharks, Ocean Sharks, Wharf Sharks and Loan Sharks, all, all living off the lean wages of the Seamen and Longshoremen of the Port of New Orleans, to say nothing of Boarding House Sharks and Dividend Sharks. Is it any wonder you workers who are feeding all these Sharks, Kippers, Eels, Stingarees, Garfish and Consuls are getting poorer every day, your wives wearing the cheapest clothes and your babies drinking skimmed milk? Quit it! For God's sake be MEN! Join the M. T. W. and end it all and forever! Join the I. W. W. in its great battlecry:—"Free Farms, Free Ships, Free Wharves, Free Workshops the World over!" Don't be Shark bait! Be MEN!

DOWN WITH THE SHARK-IZATION OF LABOR!

UP WITH THE CRIMSON BANNER OF THE ONE BIG UNION AND ON TO VICTORY!

BE A WONDER WORKER!

MARTYRED IRISH GIRL.

Dublin, Sunday, Jan. 4th.—This morning the murdered girl, Alice Brady, was buried in Glasnevin.

Her funeral was an impressive demonstration of her comrades' solidarity and popular sympathy.

The Transport Union Band headed the funeral procession. Immediately behind the hearse was carried the banner of the Irish Women Workers' Union, draped in black. Then came Larkin, Connolly, Partidge and a group of the girl's relatives. A long line of girls followed, members of the Women Workers' Union in processional order, carrying wreaths.

At the head walked Miss Larkin, with Countess Markievicz, Mrs. Rudmore Brown, and other helpers in the work of feeding and clothing the victims of the lock-out. Behind the women's procession came another long body of men, while a number of cars and carriages brought up the rear. As the funeral wound through the streets, the demonstrations of sympathy and respect were universal. At the graveside, which is close by the graves of James Nolan and John Byrne, the two men killed in the baton charges of August 30, prayers in Irish were recited by Michael Mullen, an Arran Islander, who was released on Christmas Eve, after an iniquitous imprisonment for "intimidation."

At the inquest on Alice Brady, on Friday evening, it was sworn by doctors that the microbe of tetanus must have been conveyed into her wound by the bullet, which probably struck the ground before entering the girl's hand. A carefully packed jury of Hibernians returned a whitewashing verdict, acquitting the scab Traynor of any intention to hurt anybody when he fired.

Robbed Homesteaders, Attention!

Many complaints have, from time to time, reached THE VOICE from HOMESTEADERS who have been ROBBED of their HOMESTEADS by Railroads and Lumber Companies. Every complainant has asserted that it has been absolutely impossible for the HOMESTEADER to get any aid or relief from the Federal and State officers in charge of the Land offices, and you HOMESTEADERS never will get ACTION until YOU UNITE. To this end THE VOICE has a scheme in view. If you are a robbed Homesteader and want to try and help put it through let us hear from you AT ONCE with a clear statement in as FEW words as possible stating when you entered your Homestead, when and by what officer it was refused and when and by what Railroad or Lumber Company you were disposed. Do not send us whole reams of official papers for US to dig information out for YOU. Arrange the information yourself and hold the Official Papers until they are called for. Put your statement on typewriter if possible, or have it done. One of the ablest lawyers in the State, a Red Socialist, will advise with us in the matter. Get busy! Boost THE VOICE and THE VOICE will be the greatest power in the South to redeem it from slavery and tenantry and wholesale robbery!

Yours in the fight for freedom.

COVINGTON HALL.

FREE SPEECH.

There is tonic in the things that men do not love to hear; and there is damnation in the things that wicked men love to hear. Free speech is to a great people what winds are to oceans and malarial regions, which waft away the elements of disease, and bring new elements of health; and where free speech is stopped miasma is bred, and death comes fast.—Henry Ward Beecher.

MAN IS A SOCIAL BEING by the very necessity of his organism. He cannot behold the opposite sex without experiencing an emotion. On account of this attraction he lives in the domestic state. The sensations of others are reflected in himself, such as pleasures and pains. He feels happy when others are happy, and suffers when others suffer. Society is established on the wants of man, and his happiness depends on the distribution of the material wealth. The more equal the distribution, the greater is the social happiness.—Angus MacKay.

"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.

WE HAVE ARRIVED at the dog-days of capitalism. The system has grown so rotten that all classes of society are becoming inoculated with its poison.

Southern District Demands

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

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Mon/h.

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.

CLUBBING LIST.

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WILL YOU HAVE WAR OR PEACE?

A 10c. PAMPHLET

By William Thurston Brown.

For sale by Portland C. C. C. of I. W. W.
At 2½ cents per copy. Express paid by Locals ordering.

Address: Secretary I. W. W. 309 Davis St.,
Portland, Oregon.

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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