

Still it Lives and Grows--The I. W. W.!

This is Number 63

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
IF No. 64 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. 12.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

All 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 one step farther away from peonage.

Yours for victory,
PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

SPECIAL MAY DAY EDITION.

Rebels, Attention! What do you say to a SPECIAL MAY DAY EDITION OF THE VOICE? Let us hear from you at once. My idea is to put out a FIVE COLUMN paper with all standing matter cut out and to have short articles on every phase of the movement, including Centralization and Decentralization, by the best writers in the I. W. W., as well as other Rebels, who are hereby notified to get busy on said articles, leaving space for the other fellow. In this issue I will publish the poem, never before published, "The Last Message," said by many critics to be the best of all my poems. My idea is to fill the special with short, clear, concise articles touching on all phases of the Social Revolution. To this end I invite articles from and the help of all Rebels. A great cartoon by Albert Walen we will also have.

Let all Locals and Rebels get busy at once. Let us hear how the idea strikes you and how many papers you will take of the SPECIAL MAY DAY EDITION OF THE VOICE.

Yours for the World for the Workers,
Covington Hall.

RIVER FRONT STUNTS.

And this is what our reporters heard on their wanderings up and down and around the jungles of the River Front.

It is said that President Keegan's sacking business is doing very well, thank you, and that a strike of the wage slaves of a "Labor Leader" is apt to be one of the stunts pulled by the awful I. W. W. if the President don't raise wages and shorten hours.

It is also reported that President Workem's coal-yard business experienced a boom during the recent cold snaps and that some people are wondering if the I. W. W. will sic his wage slaves on this "Labor Leader," too.

The Sharks, the Stingaree, Garfish and Jewfish are still damnationing The Voice, but they're all reading it, alright.

Mr. Wm. Hendren and the Foreigners and Stevedores who run the publicly owned wharves of the city now threaten to break the "sacred contracts" they signed up with the various and sundry Presidents and Committees of the dead Dock and Cotton Council unless the "rank and filth" on the Front will agree to waive their "right" to come in under the "Employer's Liability Law," as pure a piece of bunc as has been gotten off by Little Luther Hall's government of the workers of Louisiana by gunmen and defectives for the Trusts. But nobody, except the workers are to blame for their buncisation and sharkisation, however.

The "Union foremen" are said to be still cussing and driving their "Union brothers" to a fare-U-well. The "Labor Chaplain" will now sing the Socemology for our souls.

The banana toters are still trying to see which will last longest, their carcasses or the machines that pace the work. They've got bananas down to nine for a nickle now, but if the Kink of the Carnival can get his human machines down a few coppers more, why, maybe we'll get "the poor man's food" ten for a nickle. Just think of that! Cutting the high cost of living one banana!

Say, you kickless mules on the River Front, how long are you going to stand for all this?

Why don't you join the M. T. W. and be done with it? Whatinhell do YOU say "when the Panama Canal opens" if it don't put any dimes extra in your pockets, and it won't as long as you abide by "UNION CONTRACT" SLAVERY. Say, wake up! JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION.



Workingmen of New Orleans, Attention!

Last Saturday night an organ-grinder was hired by a young dude capitalist, the firm of Odenwald & Gross and others to break up our meeting in Exchange Alley. For two solid hours they kept their organ going, trying to drown the voices of our speakers but failed. The young dude capitalist then threatened to have TWO organs in the Alley the next Saturday night, March 21st. We will be there, our speakers using a megaphone.

AND WE CALL

on every REBEL and Working Man in New Orleans believing in fair play and free speech to also be there. Pass the word along to all your friends all VOICE readers.

REBELS!

It's the Black Hundred of the Capitalists against the Rebel Clan of the Workers! Be there! Let's see them through with their attempt to import Lumber Trust thuggery into this City! Be There! Corner of Exchange Alley and Canal Streets, 8 p. m. Saturday, March 21st.

Bust Ball!

LUMBER TRUST "INDICTS" SWEET HOME STRIKERS.

DEFENSE FUNDS AND SABCATS NEEDED.

Colfax, La., March 14th, 1914.

Fellow-worker—I received The Voice; many thanks for same. Well, myself and the other boys have been billed. They are trying us on. The other boys that were in Alexandria jail are here with us. We also wish to call the attention of our fellow-workers to defense funds which will be received by Secretary of our Local No. 275.

We realize that we have a hard fight, as there are all kinds of schemes being worked against us by that Scab bunch. We will ever be standing pat, though I will also give you a few names of the men who "indicted" us. Judge Blackman, who is judge of both Grant and Rapides Parishes; Grand Jurors, R. M. C. Duncan, J. L. Kees (foreman), T. L. Deen, J. F. Fletcher, B. F. Lewis, J. M. Long, Alex. Fuller, C. E. Haddox, J. J. Mahuffey, J. J. Drewett, F. B. Howard, C. C. McKay, Sheriff A. B. Perkin; Deputy L. Clinton; District Attorney J. H. Hunter.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

OSCAR CHANDLER.

REBELS, GET BUSY!

Send all funds for above Defense to W. C. Taylor, Secretary L. U. 275, Garnett, La. Register all mail containing funds.

Let every Lumberjack, Railroad Worker and Working Farmer in the Southern Timber Belt get busy and hit the Lumber Trust anywhere, under any name, every blow possible.

Let your wary be:
"BUST BALL OF WIN!"

A. G. A. NOTICE!

A. G. ALLEN WILL PLEASE CORRESPOND WITH BOX 78, ALEXANDRIA, LA., IMPORTANT. ALSO WRITE C. H.

TO "HOLY HIRAM."

By COVINGTON HALL.

Your star of fate has set,
Holy Hiram,
It has gone kerplunk, you bet,
Holy Hiram!
We will get your scalp or die;
We'll reform you bye and bye;
We will sabotage your vote,
Yes, we'll get your nanny goat,
Holy Hiram.

As you watched the Burnside horde,
Holy Hiram,
Railroading Suhr and Ford,
Holy Hiram,
So we, the Rebel Clan,
Every woman, child and man,
We are watching, watching, too,
Yes, we're watching Durst and YOU,
Holy Hiram.

Yours have turned to deserts dearth,
Holy Hiram,
A fair paradise of earth,
Holy Hiram;
Every road and street and trail
Filled with faces pinched and pale,
Filled with workers lean and gaunt,
And your gunmen still their want,
Holy Hiram.

THE LAST WORD.

"Men must reap the things they sow,
Force from force must ever flow,"
Holy Hiram.
Unto you and yours be woe,
Hate for hate and blow for blow,
Holy Hiram.

DON'T FORGET—
VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

FOR CARL PERSON.

By COVINGTON HALL.

Here's a call for you, my brother, to the sleeping host of Toil,
To the strong men in the workshops and the strong men on the soil;
Here's a call to them to waken and to come into the fight,
Hurling 'gainst the murderous masters all our power and our might!

Here's a call to men of Action, to the Militants of Toil,
To the strong men in the workshops and the strong men on the soil;
Here's a cry sent out to Labor over ocean tide and plain
To war upon the Liberticides for liberty again!

Here's a cry to every Rebel, every Fighting Son of Toil,
To the strong men in the workshops and the strong men on the soil;
Here's a call to every Unionist, regardless of his Clan,
To join in the struggle for the freedom of a MAN!

SHARKS AND SEAMEN.

A Shark may do anything to a Seamen and it's alright. Where the law don't help out the Sharks, and in most cases it does, well, the Seamen are meat for the Sharks, anyhow. And it's all men who won't organize can expect, for in an organized world the unorganized are helpless.

Ships said to have nothing but cement bottoms are said to be regularly sailing out of the ports. Several years ago one of these cement ships struck a storm; she also struck the bottom of the Mexic Sea, with all on board, p. d. q., but as nothing but a few Seamen went to hell it was alright.

The other day a captain, regardless of the immigration laws, turned off a lot of English Seamen in New Orleans and they went to the British Consul for to get their money. They got a lot of beautiful promises, it is said, Mr. Hopkins even offering to weep for them, saying his sympathy for his fellow countrymen was so deep he would rather pay them out of his own pocket than see them suffer only he didn't. Another day a Negro Seamen, British Subject, got thrown off his ship. He also, it is said, got into the Consulate of his Britannic Majesty also he got it in the neck, being told that they could do nothing for him on account of "race prejudice."

Under the eminently just and humane laws of capitalist society a captain can put a Seaman off ship in any port of the world, be it 10,000 miles from home, and pay him only for the time he has put in, but if Seaman wants to quit the ship, that's a horse of another color. He can't quit unless he deserts, then somebody or other takes all the pay coming to him. It is freely talked that lots of this "forfeited" pay goes into the pockets of the Captains, Consuls and Commissioners.

Another graft worked on the childlike Seamen is the "home crew" graft, where they are signed on in Norway or some other land at wages prevailing over there but which are far below those of the ports to which they are being shanghaied. They can't leave after they find out how they have been flimflammed, though, for they have "signed on" for from two to three years. Scandanavian Seamen are now working out of the port of New Orleans at wages actually below those paid the Fruit Trust's Chinese. And these Scandanavian Seamen came over here with Union cards in their pockets! Must be some heluva union in Scandanavia, say about on a par with those of Havelock Wilson and George Bodine.

On top of all this shameless petty grafting comes the graft of the buzzard-like Shipping Masters, whose every interest is in keeping the Seamen drunk and in slavery.

The more we gather of the rotten conditions under which exist the Slaves of the Seas the more it looks like a loathsome water-imitation of the Lumber Trust.

If you Seamen had the sense of a nanny goat you would get into the MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS, I. W. W., and end it all and forever!

BE MEN! UNION MEN! I. W. W.!

ORGANIZATION OF THE UNSKILLED.

By AUSTIN LEWIS, in "The New Review."

(Concluded.)

It may be noted however, that the old form of trades unionism appears to be undergoing a transformation. Even the political Socialists express a hesitating but distinct preference for the industrial form. They couch their language, indeed, in discreet terms, so as not to give offense to the leaders of trades unionism and to avoid the risk of losing votes. They admit that the unskilled workers are syndicalists because they cannot help it and that the first point in the program of English and American syndicalists is the propaganda of industrial unionism in place of the existent craft unionism.

If syndicalism offers the only opportunity to these unskilled men they are surely not to be condemned for taking it, and the use of the word "syndicalism" by them to describe the form of their organization can certainly not be considered as sufficient reason for condemnation.

We have already tried to show that the unskilled cannot function in any form of organization of a craft nature. The crafts will not move for them.

It is necessary therefore that they move the crafts. They can only do this by forcing the crafts which will not strike on their behalf into such a position that they must cease work whether they will or not. In other words, the unskilled must be so organized that they can compel the highly paid workmen to share in their fight.

Tremendous and, in some respects, almost hopeless as it appears, this is the strategic position in which the unskilled must place themselves if they are to impress themselves upon the labor movement and force the consideration of their claims upon the more fortunate and better organized workers.

The recognition of this fact has impelled the unskilled worker towards syndicalism, and has given an impetus towards the recognition of French unionism. This is not altogether satisfactory, for it must be admitted that much of the activity of French unionism makes no appeal to those who have been accustomed to the handling of large bodies of men under conditions industrially in advance of those in France. Some of the French manifestations are simply ridiculous, as are indeed some manifestations of the great unions elsewhere. Judging by recent experience, on the other hand, it can hardly be said that the German unions, even with the assistance and co-operation of the Social Democratic leaders, are altogether admirable.

Be that as it may, the unskilled are being organized in no other fashion than by an approach to syndicalism. The unions so organized must go through their experiences, must face actual conditions, and will either survive and be all the stronger for their experiences or succumb. They must prove their worth in terms of their own life, like any other organization. So far, however, we can say of the syndicalist movement, as Marx said of the Socialist, that it is "*puer robustus sed malitiosus*."

The unskilled must help themselves and the only way that they can do so is by forming an organization apart and distinct from that of skilled workers, one which is in fact the antithesis of that of the skilled worker in concept and design. The unskilled must constitute themselves the nucleus. They cannot be grafted on to the existent form; they must take a form for themselves. Their organization must be representative of common unskilled labor and not of accidentally skilled labor. Therein lies their power.

The realization of that power will come from the inherent and unavoidable hostility of the skilled trades.

Had it been possible for the unskilled laborer to have made an alliance with these trades, he might have remained in a subservient position and leaned for help upon the crafts. Disappointment would then surely have awaited him. The red tape of organization and the slow processes of the propertied crafts would have trotted him, and would have helped to keep him in an inferior position. The impossibility of such an organization has, however, made it imperative for the unskilled laborer to seek his own organization.

Industrial unionists so-called, and even American and British Socialists, are still obsessed with the idea that the unskilled may be made an instrument for keeping up the standard of the skilled and maintaining the latter in their small property rights. But the unskilled cannot allow themselves to be so used. They have no need to make concessions, because actually they hold the strategic position and can in the long run shake down the house of cards of organized craft labor.

This statement may seem absurd in view of the great number of unskilled and the apparent impossibility of welding them into a harmonious and effective organization. But it will soon be easier to organize the masses of the so-called unskilled than it was only a few years ago to organize the carpenters, who worked by threes and fours in small shops scattered here and there under various competing employers.

The machine industry rules the mass of unskilled proletarians. It drives them to work together in unison. It forces them to keep time with the industrial machine and in so doing teaches them the goose

step of industrial organization, for organization by the employer is the first step to the self-organization of the employed. In that fact lies the real significance of the teachings of Marx and Engels, who showed that apart from all philosophical abstractions and ethical considerations and apart altogether from any humanitarian notions, the machine industry itself creates the brain-stuff of the revolution. Preaching cannot put the idea into the mind of the worker. Facts themselves force him to revolt. Facts also teach him the method of revolt. This method takes more and more the form of spontaneous mass action. This is the reflex upon the mind of the workers who have nothing in common and never have had anything in common except the fact of common environment, a common subjection to the machine industry. This is the reason that the unskilled are goaded into mass action wherever the machine industry has become established.

The unskilled are in the basic industries. They really hold the strategic position, for they can hoist the whole industrial fabric into the air by abstention from work. No sentimental bonds control them. They are not subject to the ethical and patriotic concepts which have drugged the minds of the organized skilled workers. They have no illusions about the value of political action, for they have no vote. They can be organized, indeed they are, apparently slowly, but really very rapidly being organized.

They are learning the trick of concerted action. They will not wait to be organized by the skilled workers, in fact, the skilled workers cannot organize them. They will nevertheless have an organization, for they will organize themselves, and they will organize themselves as syndicalists.

Unskilled workers have an identity of interest with each other, but no identity of interest with the skilled. Identity of interest, however, is the impelling force to organization. The political Socialists, particularly the left wing, are making their fundamental mistake at this point. They argue that the interests of the proletarians are identical as against the capitalist, as in fact they are, but they ignore the fact that the interests of the so-called proletarians are not always identical with one another. When a matter of property is involved, even if it be only the transient and uncertain property in skill, interests become differentiated and there can be no united or really purposeful action.

But these unskilled, by virtue of their very proletarianism, are able to move even the mass of the skilled, for as soon as they organize and enter upon their right they challenge the existing system at its very base.

Here, again, they fulfill all the conditions of the Marxian proletariat. On this account they are able to move large masses, even of the skilled, in times of industrial struggle and to appeal to the fundamental and underlying proletarianism which the craft form of organization obscured. The small-property notion of the skilled under these circumstances becomes subordinated. This would happen more readily but for the hostility of the labor leaders, who continually warn their followers that an independent organization of the unskilled must be discouraged. Where the A. F. of L. controls, the leaders are able to make their prohibition effective through their control of the jobs. But for this, many thousands of skilled men would willingly throw in their lot with the mass and demand an organization that required but one card and gave them an opportunity of solidarity in an industrial movement.

The time for such a consummation is, however, not yet. The craft unions must be subjected to still further pressure and their inefficiency must be made patent. How far the unskilled unions can assist in the work of destroying craft small property depends altogether upon the particular circumstances of each case, and involves too many factors to be successfully examined at this point.

In the meantime they are driven to a syndicalist form of organization. They are of necessity impelled to direct action, not by any means, however, in the sinister sense in which the term is employed by many Socialists. That this is so is now receiving practically universal acceptance even among the ultra-parliamentarians of a decade ago.

What is this syndicalism, then, to which the unskilled have been obliged to turn. We cannot find a better statement than that which appeared in a recent number of the London *New Age*, as follows: "The object of syndicalism is to induce in the workers a sense of solidarity and concurrently to electrify the mass for corporate action."

Whatever objections may be made to this method cannot have any weight, as regards the unskilled, for it is admitted that no other can be followed by them. It is clear also that the pursuit of such a method on the scale which its use would imply must be fraught with tremendous consequences to the labor movement.

MID-OCEAN.

"Are there enough lifeboats for all the passengers?"
"No."
"Are there life preservers for everybody?"
"No."
"Well, hasn't anything been done in preparation for shipwreck?"
"Well, the band has learned to play 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' in the dark."—The Masses.

A WORD TO LABOR.

By TRACEY NEWELL.

Once more the Masters of Bread have spat in the face of LABOR, by threatening to close the mills, they have handed the ultimatum of going back into the workhouse at their, the labor "SKINNERS" terms, or see themselves and their families starve, and that is just what will happen if only just those directly interested in the fight, are left to fight alone.

The Companies find plenty of "MILK BRAINED" nature mistakes. I say "MILK BRAINED" because that is the only term I can think of suitable to a "SCAB." His gray matter not having hardened, is like milk, incapable of forming a concept of right or justice to himself, not to mention those that he is helping "THE PAUNCH CLASS" to rob. There are excuses for most things in this world, but "SCAB-BING." This is one thing for which there is no excuse, not the least. Where are the "SCABS" before the STRIKE is called? Now supposing the workers were to have born the conditions a few weeks or months longer? Would the "SCABS" have starved to death? Would they? If so, then it would have been better policy on the part of the STRIKERS to have stayed on the JOB, because with all the "SCABS" dead, we could make our own terms with the MASTERS of Bread and their leisure retainers. A few men through hook and crook and intrigue, have taken possession of the resources, which are absolutely necessary to the game of life. In the city of Everett, Wash., there is a fight on between two classes; one class have all, and have produced nothing, while the other party to the "scrap" are of the class who produce all and have, from that fact, NOTHING. Now this is nothing new, in fact, is common, that the OVERLORDS merely laugh at the workers, and spit in their faces with impunity, but the time is now arrived when LABOR, the sleeping GIANT, will be FORCED to arise and take this impudent Monstrosity and its aids and say, in the words of Kipling, "We have fed you all for a thousand years," WHAT HAVE WE RECEIVED IN RETURN? Filth, slime and sneers. But, DAMN them, say we this is the year of 1914, this year LABOR is going to make history as never before; we know it; it's in the air it can be felt by anything but a "MILK BRAINED" MUTT commonly called a "SCAB." Working men and women, remember this: that when any part of the working class are striving to tear the SOCIAL LEECHES from their backs, that these same "BLOOD SUCKERS" are on your back, so let us stand "BACK TO BACK and crush them to pulp."

WOODEN SHOES.

By FRED. O'HALE.

(TUNE: "WEARING OF THE GREEN.")

Workingmen around the World, come wake up from your dreams;
Get together and organize; defeat the master's schemes
To grind you neath the Iron Heel and put you to the lash,
For you can get his nanny when you practice sabotage.
Now we have got a weapon we are not afraid to use:
When the Boss he cuts your wages just put on your wooden shoes!

CHORUS:

Just put on your wooden shoes,
Just put on your wooden shoes,
When the Boss he cuts your wages
Just put on your wooden shoes!

If they're working you from morn till night and you want a shorter day,
Don't put your blanket on your back and hie yourself away;
Just stick around and agitate and put the workers wise,
Let them see their power if they'd only organize.
If your demands are all turned down, why then shove in the screws—
Let down and take it easy in your old wooden shoes!

If you're working on an extra gang and the foreman is a brute,
Don't get your dander up and punch him in the snout;
There's a better way to fix him where there's no recourse to law:
It's easier by far than punching boneheads in the jaw;
Just put a minnenhahahaw in the vitals he will use,
Let him know that you're the King Bee when you wear your wooden shoes!

CLEVELAND, OHIO, M. T. W.

The new Marine Transport Workers Local No. 3, organized February 20th, has opened a Hall and Reading Room corner of Twentieth and Mechanic Streets. Regular meetings every Sunday at 2 p. m. Revolutionary Labor papers in all languages from all parts of the world on file. Rebels welcome.

UNDER THE MACHINE.

By JAY SMITH.

Making a living is the basis of all philosophy, religion or science. Start from any point, follow the subject through any channel, go over, under, or through, you never get away from it; it, the necessity of making a living ever hovers over you like a buzzard over a dying calf waiting for it to die; it follows you from the first cry to the last gasp of life, and you leave it as a heritage to your wife and children.

"Making a living" is a subject that is being discussed by more men, women and children than all religions in the world to-day. The old maxim, honesty is the best policy, was not the haphazard thought of a fool, but the well thought out utterance of a wise man, who saw that it fit in with the average man's way of making a living.

And even men's conception of honesty changes when men change their ways of making a living.

The necessity of making a living under a system where the means of making a living is privately owned, fills our jails, drives countless numbers insane, overflows the hell holes of capitalist industry with child labor and creates an overcrowded "redlight" district in every large city in our land.

Back of the white slave traffic, away back in the shadows you'll find "making a living" the inspiring factor.

Under the wage system—"making a living"—every minute it pushes some good man over the side of "respectability;" every moment it pushes some good woman into the mire of despair, which ends in a hell made by man's ignorance.

It can never be any different until making a living becomes a matter of social and not a matter of individual concern. When that time comes, making a living will become a pleasure and not a nightmare.

In olden times when each family or each commune owned and controlled the machinery of production, they owned and controlled the products of the machine. The product of the machine was the common property of the family or commune, but since the advent of improved machinery owned and controlled as private property, we see our chance of making a living slipping from under our feet with the rapidity of the new machine.

Like the transportation industry, the coming farmer is a machine, the farmers will be divorced from ownership and control of the farm, the same as were the workers in the transportation industry years ago. The small farmer will have the same privilege to compete against the coming farm machine that he has to buck the railroads in hauling freight to-day.

You small farmers who claim that your private ownership of land is your only chance will be convinced when you see the capitalists colonize their wage labor around the co-operative farm machine and work their wage slaves like they do at the saw mills, using every minute of their time in order to keep the machine going and the corn coming at a cost of ten cents per bushel. The capitalists will prove to you that you must be socialized in a group in order to get more profit than when each individual works separately.

Think how hard your farmers work to keep down competition between your corn and the weeds in your farm. You do not believe in competition, and why don't you look at the machine that is your future competitor? Let us invite the machine to come in, but let us study this question of competition and learn from the capitalist class that competition is and everywhere the law of death and that organization and co-operation is and everywhere the law of life.

Let us be up and doing, you little farmers who own 40 acre patches, except those who have lost their claims in recent courts, study the principles of the I. W. W. and decide for yourselves. The only salvation for the working class is to organize into One Big Union, a labor power trust, and take the "labor saving" machine and adopt it as a common property of those who use it, thereby leaving no profits for the capitalists to quarrel over.

DID THE BEES STEAL THE HONEY?

Once upon a time a farmer found a bee tree in the woods near his home. It was full of fine honey. He promptly proceeded to smoke bees out and then cut down the tree, split it open and carried the honey home and stored it in his garret, waiting for the commission man to come around and buy it. It was about three weeks before the merchant came around and all during that time the farmer and his wife were talking of what they would buy with the money they got for the honey, the farmer wanted a gun and his wife was going to get a new dress and a few other things. Finally the merchant arrived and the farmer took him up into the garret to see the honey but, lo and behold, it was all gone, nothing but some empty comb being left. The farmer then discovered that there were some holes under the eaves of the roof which he had not noticed and that the bees had come in and taken all the honey.

Now, did the bees steal the honey? If not, will the workers be stealing when they take back the earth from the capitalists?

DON'T FORGET TO—
SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

The Voice of the People.

Entered as Second-class Matter, July 5, 1913, at the Post Office at New Orleans, La., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.
District Headquarters Alexandria, La.
Jay Smith Secretary

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:
520 POYDRAS STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
COVINGTON HALL Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

UNITED STATES: 52 weeks, \$1.00; 26 weeks, 50 cents; 13 weeks, 25 cents.

CANADA: 40 weeks, \$1.00; 10 weeks, 25 cents

FOREIGN: One Year \$1.50

SINGLE COPIES: 5 cents

BUNDLE RATES:

UNITED STATES: 5 copies, 13 weeks \$1.00

CANADA, 4 copies, 13 weeks \$1.00

To all Locals and Rebels ordering 10 or more copies and paying 10 weeks, or 25 or more copies paying bi-weekly or monthly, or 250 or more copies paying weekly, IN ADVANCE, we will make a rate of, in United States, 1 1/2c. per copy, in Canada, 2c. per copy. Otherwise 2c. per copy in United States and 2 1/2c. in Canada.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



Prepaid Subcards

We now have on hand a supply of THREE and SIX months PREPAID SUBCARDS. Send in for a few and help in the work of Revolutionizing the South, which is a matter of VITAL importance to the I. W. W. These cards we will sell you as follows: THREE months cards, FIVE for \$1.00; TWENTY for \$3.50. SIX months cards, FIVE for \$2.00; TWENTY for \$7.00. At these prices you or your Local can help THE VOICE and make a good commission, besides.

Might Is Right.

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.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL."

Come ye fools, and 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. The Book alone \$1.00.

Notice to Subscribers.

SUBSCRIBERS, please watch the NUMBER opposite your name on ADDRESS LABEL, as it indicates the issue with which your sub expires.

As an example "Johnny Reb-66," indicates that Reb's sub expires with Number 66 and he should renew at least TWO WEEKS ahead of this if he does not wish to miss an issue of the VOICE.

Please, in sending stamps, send ONES or FIVES, and do not send us Canadian money, as same is subject to discount here.

Make remittances by Postoffice money orders, payable to Covington Hall, Editor.

SECRETARIES OF N. I. U. of F. and L. W.

Western District: Forrest Edwards, Sec. Treas.; Address, Box 886, Seattle Washington. Also Secretary of Local Union 432.

Southern District: Jay Smith, Sec. Treas.; Address, Box 78, Alexandria, Louisiana.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE VOICE goes to press Monday morning. All articles should be in not later than Saturday morning preceding. Only very short and important news items can get in later.

Short news articles dealing with job conditions wanted all the time, especially on the Lumber, Marine Transport and Oil and Coal Mining Industries. Do not send us same articles as sent to "Solidarity" unless same are marked duplicate.

Write only on one side of paper.

DON'T FORGET TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

DON'T FORGET VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

Defense Funds Notices.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to Andy Barber, Secretary, 114 Eye 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.

FOUND AT LAST!
See It! Read It!

A plan to put within the reach of every one; a series of lectures, accompanied by the latest high class motion picture and stereopticon entertainments. A clean amusement and educational program, superior to anything hitherto furnished by traveling companies.

This program consists of motion pictures and many beautiful stereopticon views, accompanied by lucid and witty explanations from an experienced lecturer. No intermission to this entertainment, "something doing" all the time.

FREE.

No admission is charged for the show; all we require is a receipt showing that the holder is a three months subscriber to "THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE" or a purchaser of one or more of our many books to the amount of 25 cents and, believe me, the papers or books are well worth the price we charge for them.

All local Unions of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District, should get in communication at once with Jay Smith, Secretary Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La., and arrange a date as soon as possible.

Respectfully,

SMITH AND RICE, PROMOTERS.

Call to Southern Oil Workers

The Oil Industry is ripe for organization, not only in Oklahoma, where hundreds are enrolling, but all over the country.

Now, HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU OIL WORKERS? You in Louisiana and Texas?

Don't forget that shorter hours and Bigger Pay go hand in hand. Industrially Organized in the I. W. W. we can get the Eight-Hour Day by April First. Get Busy!

For further information, write to J. A. Law, Secretary, Local 586 Oil Workers Industrial Union, I. W. W., Care General Delivery, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SEND US SOME NAMES

Help THE VOICE spread the battleline and at the same time increase its circulation by sending in the names of working people you think might subscribe. Write names and Postoffice address PLAINLY, using only one side of a sheet of paper.

If you can chip in a few coppers to help send out these samples, that too will be a great thing. Do it now, TO-DAY.

"SABOTAGE."

BY WALKER C. SMITH.

Single copy orders, mailed in plain sealed

wrapper	\$ 10
Ten copies by mail	50
Twenty-five copies	1.00
One hundred copies	3.50
One thousand copies	30.00

SEND ALL ORDERS TO
BOX 464, SPOKANE, WASH.

Red Song Books.

At Cost Price. Sixth edition of the original and best book of I. W. W. songs. Order now so printer can be paid and the valuable property of Worker saved.

5c Single Copies
\$3.00 per 100

Make Money Order payable to Industrial Worker.

Cash must accompany all orders.

Address all orders to

Industrial Worker

BOX 2129 SPOKANE WASH.

NEW ORLEANS M. T. W. MEETINGS.

Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W. Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 o'clock at its Hall, 307 NORTH PETERS STREET.

All Seafaring Men and Rebels Welcome.

Hall and Reading Room Open All Day and Every Day.

JOHN DAVIS, Secretary.

FRANK ALBERS, Organizer.

Southern District Demands

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

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

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 waiters 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,

Box 78, Alexandria, La.

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.

FRANK CADY, Secretary,

309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

Weihing Printing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

FINE PRINTING OF ALL KINDS
UNION WORK A SPECIALTY



City and Country Trade Solicited.

Prompt Delivery and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

520 POYDRAS STREET. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot
PHONE, NUMBER 212 ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Complete Stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of Skilled Registered Pharmacists, and only Highest Grade Materials are Used.

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt.

Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed.

No Order Too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

"Larroque's House" Cafe and Restaurant

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
Furnished Rooms

307 N. PETERS STREET NEW ORLEANS, LA.
UNDER MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS' HALL

Billington's Lightning Liniment.

BEST on the MARKET for ALL ACNES and PAINS
FOR MEN AND STOCK

10c., 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a Bottle

Your Merchant or Druggist ought to keep it but, if he doesn't, send your order direct to

BILLINGTON'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

919 ROBERT STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Fuller's Restaurant

BEST MEALS IN CITY FOR THE PRICE.

LUNCH, 15c. DINNER, 15c.

Short Orders Also Served.

QUIET AND HOMELIKE GOOD SERVICE.
754 Camp Street, Near Julia
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

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 every-day 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.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

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

Name.

Street or P. O. Box.

City

State

If renewal, please mark an X here ().

I. U. S. W. S. W. A. F. L. Gets Cold Feet.

A POSSIBLE ECONOMIC VICTORY, TURNED INTO A POLITICAL FARCE.

It will be remembered that the "International Union of Shingle Weavers, Saw Mill Workers and Woodsmen" in their convention held in Aberdeen, Wash., last January, decided to go on strike May first for an Eight-hour Day. Judging from appearances, many people really thought there was going to be a Strike and that this new Union was a real fighting organization, and offered the workers a chance to gain a real economic advantage over the Lumber Trust. Little did the members of the organization who worked in the woods think that this possible economic victory would be turned into a Political Farce. The convention was no sooner adjourned than the Lumber Trust laid down the "Ultimatum" for an "Open Shop," then, in the apparent strongholds of the "International Union," places where the Lumber Barons had permitted the Shingle Weavers to have a Union, and where they had assisted the International's Officers in organizing their Saw Mill men, they started the weeding-out game. They started to discharge all active men, men who really voiced the economic grievances of the Wage Slaves, men who said: "Boys, this is an economic grievance we have and, therefore, an economic fight; organize and prepare for battle on May first." Who said, "Boys, we are engaged in a 'Class War,' and this Class War cannot end until we organize in the work shop, then, through our economic power, take and hold the things we, with our labor power, create." The action on the part of the Mill owners caused a walk-out in Raymond and in Everett of all men, or nearly all, working in the mills. The walk-out was due to the plea for solidarity put up by the Rebels who were yet in the mills only because the Boss had not got around to hand them their time.

While these Rebels were fighting the Skirmish fights, drilling their men for the future battle to take place on the first of May, the Shingle Weaver Locals, not involved in war open battle, got busy and started a referendum for the purpose of calling off the Strike, or proposed strike, that plans had been laid for, and which was to take place on May First.

Right along with this, the Labor leaders got busy and called an impromptu convention for the purpose of heading off both the referendum and the strike, this they succeeded in doing to the extent of tabling the whole matter. Then what? They came out with the argument that it was better to get behind the politicians who are now going to make in Unlawful (?) for any Boss to work men longer than eight hours, no matter what their trade or calling may be. In other words, this supposed economic organization has turned out to be a political party. If you deny this, then will you deny that your economic organization has been swallowed up by a political party? Will you deny that the apparent purpose for which you started out, namely, the fighting of the every day battles of the workers in the work shop where labor is robbed, has been switched into a political party? Will you deny that the fight between Capital and Labor can only take place where labor is robbed? Or will you take the position that the way to fight the battle is to leave the battle field? Where is the Class Struggle, in the work shop, or in the parliament? Do you think that labor can fight its battle by letting politicians and labor leaders line up on both sides of a hardwood table in a State House, drink wine, smoke cigars and talk about the Class War? Or, do you think that the way to fight the Class War is for those interested in winning the fight, to do the fighting by staying in the fight?

The I. W. W. says that the Class Struggle is found in the work shop, in the mine, on the railroad, in the woods; not in State Houses. The I. W. W. says that parliaments, penitentiaries and politics, like poverty, misery, prostitution and drunkenness is all a result of the Class Struggle, not the cause of it. The I. W. W. says that as long as the Class Struggle lasts, we will have the prostitute, and the reformer, the pimp and the politician, because their very existence is but an evidence of an ignorant working class. The shifting of the economic fight into a political farce is, also, further evidence of an ignorant working class. **FORREST EDWARDS.**

Note—"The Timber Worker" of March 7th, admits and bears out every charge and contention made by Fellow-worker Edwards. **C. H.**

A LETTER FROM NEW ZEALAND.

Dear Rebel—During the late strike we made "The Industrial Unionist" hot stuff *three times a week*. They have a warrant out for Hanlon and he is subrosa. The paper has been temporarily suspended whilst we net a debt of \$160. I am glad to say we have chewed it down to \$32 and hope to republish shortly. Am sorry to hear The Voice has hit a financial crisis, as it is considered here to be one of the few labor papers that have justified their existence. But hang on like hell for a few weeks and we shall probably be able to come to your assistance financially and morally.

Yours for Industrial Unity, **JACK O'BRIEN.**

**DON'T FORGET TO—
SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.**

SOWING THE CYCLONE.

This morning, the officials and Citizens' Alliance of this Capital City of the State of California, have yielded to a state of panic terror, and have called out all their slugging forces to disperse an unarmed and inoffensive collection of men, whose only crime is that they are out of work and that they have actually dared to demand something to eat, in a society where there are warehouses packed from cellar to roof with things to eat and wear, while hungry and jobless men tramp the streets looking for jobs in vain.

After a steady campaign of the usual misrepresentation through the columns of the lickspittle press, and after one of these papers, the "Sacramento Bee," had published an article in its issue of last Saturday that practically called upon the Citizens' Alliance to take the law into its own hands after the manner of San Diego, Spokane and Aberdeen, the master class has once more shown itself, in this city, incapable of understanding the cause of unemployment and of working class unrest, and before the eyes of thousands of spectators has furnished proof that its rule is founded upon and maintained by force and violence alone.

The authorities here gathered together all the regular police force both of city and county, and in addition deputised several hundreds of specials. All the city firemen, several railroad men, several A. F. of L. scabs, together with all the pimps, thugs, ex-bruisers, macks and hangers-on of saloons that they could collect, were given a star and a club and a gat. Amongst them were all the "respectable citizens" of the usual Vigilante type.

They succeeded in getting the Unemployed off the lot, and driving them over the river into Yolo County. Evidently they think that line of action solves the problem. As usual they arrested all the leaders and took them to jail. Many of the army were clubbed and beaten by the irresponsible thugs deputised for the occasion. And behind it all lurked the sinister figure of Adjutant General Forbes who had six companies of militia in waiting, ready to repeat his famous and heroic campaign against the hop-pickers last summer. To-day's proceedings have opened the eyes of thousands, to the nature of the class struggle in a way that nothing else could, and have shown the need of the complete solidarity of the working class if we are to succeed in putting a stop to the brutalities of the master class and their hireling ruffians.

Raise loud your voice of protest, and carry on the work of propaganda so that the workers may the sooner become conscious of their strength, and we as a class shall no longer have to submit to such brutalities as Sacramento has witnessed to-day.

Yours for the One Big Union,
DON. D. SCOTT, Sec. L. U. 71.
Sacramento, Cal., March 9, 1914.

WE, THE WORKERS.

By **CASH. M. STEVENS.**

We're awake from the sleep of the ages,
We stand in the light of the morn;
We are coming to take back to labor,
The world into which we were born.
The trail of the past is behind us,
It is white with the bones of our dead;
It is wet with the blood of the workers,
And the tears that our women have shed.
We come in the light of the morning,
The bards of all ages have sung:
We shall fight for the fruits of our labor,
As a she-tiger fights for her young.
We shall scorn every promise and protest;
We shall laugh when you prate of Reform;
We shall sweep the old earth of its slavery
As the prairies are swept by the storm!
We can see all your falsehood and treachery,
We're awake from your priest-haunted spell;
Nevermore you can bribe us with Heaven,
Nevermore you can scare us with Hell.
We are coming, and **NOTHING** can stop us,
We "**DEMAND**" all the fruits of our toil;
The Mines, and the Mills, and the Railroads,
The Steamships, the Forests and Soil.
We shall come in the spirit of justice,
And tyrants shall reap as they've sown;
And we workers at last shall be **OWNERS**
Of a world that was meant for our own!

SEATTLE RESOLUTIONS.

Seattle, Wash., Sunday, March 8th, 1914.
To all Locals and Members of the I. W. W.:

Local 382 Construction Workers, Seattle Wash., in regular business meeting assembled after discussion of letter received from Local 327, Branch 3, Kamloops, B. C., passed the following motions:

Moved and seconded, "That we stand by the action already taken and that the Secretary of L. U. 382 cannot accept DUE STAMPS printed by any Local Union." **Carried.**

This endorses action taken at Mass Meeting of all Seattle Locals.

L. U. 322 ceased to be an integral part of the I. W. W. when they issued their own due stamps.

22 members present. 12 voting yes and 7 no.
Committee on Publication—T. H. Dixon, A. M. Miller, Ted Fraser.

HARRY A. LaBRANCH, Sec. 382.

MERRYVILLE DOIN'S.

The table has turned. The Octopus has a thorn in his side that he can't get out. Som antisipic is badly needed. One of the company suckers told me that he didn't no when the little mill would start as it was worth just as much shut down as it was running. And that the timber was worth more in the woods standing than it was in lumber the way they had been cutting it for the last year.

Walter Mekes is now running the hotel by the pictor show; he is the man that ordered Mr. N. J. Cooper to leve town last spring and met every train and sed that they would every one die befor they would let another union man stay in Merryville. Mekes is still living and seems to be in good health and their ore quite a number of union men in Merryville too.

The company has been trying to keep two crews so as to keep one of them starving while the other one was working. Oh I ment resting for I havent heard of any one starving to death in Merryville yet. But I am satisfied that there has been some that got very lank as they hav robbed their slaves to their own satisfaction. This has been a hard place on scabs for the most of the farmers in this country has been in simpaty with the union in the strike and hav never lernt to like a scab yet eather, and I cant blam them for no man has got any use for any such a beast as they ore. It is reported that Robert Wilborn is very aneous to sell his holdings in Merryville and his stock. He is the *thing* that walks on two legs and looks like a man andis the fellow that sed that the union men had been running and they had to keep it up and that they was not goin to take any more union in Merryville that he would get his gang and run them off. Cant help but admire his nerve as he sed it wod only take three or four men but I notice that they always had about a hundred when they went to run som poor man off from his famly, or beat up som disarmed boy and run him off from his mother, or perhaps the father be made to leve his little children, or given ten days to moove out of town under the threat of death if he didnt leve; there, is no wonder that such men want to sell; he is excedently religious and if sant Peter takes him there is a chance for the develto get a few for I would balk on goin into another world with any suchey gang.

Well Jim Estis is still running the American lumber company. Sante "Fee" Railroad and the cort of BUM GIRD parish, **BUT HE IS UP** with his running Union men out of **MERRYVILLE.**

NOW is the time to organize, for in organization their is power; get together and roal the wheel for these ore the times that try the Sole of Man, and in union thereis power and strength and it is not good that man should be alone, for he needs the woman help and must hav it to for this would be a pore world without woman and we need their help and must hav it. Talk union and hollow union and makeyour old men join the union, the fighting union, the I. W. W. the union that gets results. Dont get into union to strike but strike every day that the conditions dont sute you and strike until the blood thirsty trust is wiped from the face of the earth, for in uniting alon you would be able to compete with their union for they ore in a strong union and they ore fighting their competer, which is the I. W. W., and their limit is not yet in site. But united we stand and divided—well we must stand any way.

YOURS TO WIN,

WOPEZ, the man with horns.

MINUTES OF EIGHTH CONVENTION.

No Local or Rebel can be really posted, as all should try to be, without the stenographic report of the Eighth Annual Convention of the I. W. W. Here, in black and white, is the record of what your delegate and all the general officers and G. E. B. members said and stood for in this much discussed convention.

Get a copy, and see for yourself what was and was not said and done. Address the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. Price of the report is only \$1.00 a copy. Send for it to-day.

THE "DUAL UNION" BUNC.

Of all the bunc poured into a long suffering working class public by the Gompers-Berger machine, the "Dual Union" bunc is the bunc of buncs.

The A. F. of L. is itself filled with "Dual Unions." It is the father and mother of "Dual Unionism," and "Dual Unionism" will exist as long as the A. F. L. lives and has power. There are two unions of Electricians, Carpenters, Switchmen, Telegraphers, Stationary Engineers, Locomotive Engineers, Pressmen, and so-on-and-so-on. The A. F. of L. is nothing to-day but a scrapheap of "Dual Unions" and the I. W. W. is the only hope of working class unity.

A BEATITUDE.

Blessed are the poor in poseket, for they shall be practiced upon by physicians, sliced by surgeons, patronized by plutocratic philanthropists, purchased by politicians, researched by reformers, let about by lawyers, awed by authorities, exhorted by ecclesiastics, meddled with by ministers, explained by economists, and curtly castigated by courts.—"Life."

CLINE AND RANGEL CASE.

Dear Friend—Complying with your request that I furnish you with the synopsis of the cases of Cline Rangel and their companions in arms so that you might bring same before the U. S. Senators from Texas, while I have not the slightest hope that either of these Brutalitarian will turn a finger in the cause of justice and human liberty, I give you what has come to me.

About three months ago a troop of Mexican Liberals under the command of J. M. Rangel was trying to get munitions of war into Mexico. This was then against the United States laws, but is, by proclamation of the President, no more a crime. The troop had a brush with that band of Rurales of the Land-lords, Lumber Kings and Railroad Magnates, who are called down South "deputy sheriffs," and than whom a more lawless gang never infested even Russia or West Virginia, and in the melee captured two of these legalized outlaws, one of them a Mexican named Ortiz and another, an "American," named Eugene Buck. These "deputies" the troop carried with them toward the border as hostages for their protection. Rangel gave strict orders that neither be injured and both released as the troop crossed the Rio Grande. The sheriff in comand of the posse withdrew after the first brush, but returned later with heavy reinforcements, sneaked upon the Liberals and poured a volley into their camp, while they were preparing a meal, killed one or two of them and wounded others. The Liberals, of course, tried to get away, but were surrounded and finally had to surrender. In this melee the man who had Ortiz in charge killed him when he, Ortiz, sought to impede the flight by hanging back. This was directly against Rangel's orders and the man who killed Ortiz was in turn killed by the posse. After the Liberals had surrounded the posse, bound them hand and foot, laid them out in the blazing sun and then sat around and discust whether ar not they would lynch them all—a fair exposition, this, of the average "deputy's" idea of "law and order." The rules of "civilized warfare" even were not respected. But they did not lynch them. The Liberals were thrown into the Cotulla jail instead where they were treated with usual Texas prison barbarity and where the first victim was "tried."

The next victim was "tried" in Dimmit county. Two more have been "tried" in San Antonio. Ten more are awaiting "trial" there. All "tried" so far have been given the most infamous sentences with no chance to defend themselves. All manner of publicity is being used by the "authorities" of Texas to railroad these men to the jails and gallows. Even the moving picture shows being used to prejudice the general public against them while the "authorities" are preventing their friends from holding any meetings to put their side of the case before the people.

In Houston the Chief of Police broke up and dispersed even a hall meeting which even the "Houston Post," Joe Bailey's dirty official sheet admitted was perfectly orderly and legal, yet even the United States District Attorney and Marshals took part in this outrage not only upon he Constitution of the United States, but upon human rights as well. And these are the men (?) who have the impudence to howl "law and order" at us!

That's the case in a nutshell. Three of these Liberals are, I understand, to be hung, and this for a "crime" President Wilson has just now un-crimerd! But, I, for one, would far rather hang than spend a year, much less a lifetime, in the hellishly inhuman penitentiaries of Texas.

Only two or three of the Liberals are I. W. W. men, yet this is one of their excuses for their brutal treatment, treatment that would make an Apache blush with shame. Old Werewolf Kirby and his gang of looters don't want any revolt of the starving workers and tenants in their Private Empire, and Colquitt is nothing but their fice dog, the tool of them and the Whiskey Trust. But nothing they can do can now stop the great Revolt that is brewing against their infamous rule in the Land of Dixie, for we, the disinherited of Dixie, *mean to fight.*

Yours for a Free South and a Free World,
COVINGTON HALL.

FOR ONE CENT.

Send us five or ten cents in stamps and we will send you out of the OVERS a copy of THE VOICE for each cent.

We will not guarantee that you will get papers the week ordered as they must come out of OVERS which are the papers left after regular orders are filled and OVERS orders will always be behind in mailing a few days. Our idea is that you use these copies for soliciting and propaganda purposes. Boost THE VOICE and THE VOICE will boost the One Big Union.

No. 245's NOTICE.

L. U. No. 245, San Pedro, Cal., has temporarily suspended business owing to lack of financial support, but the Postoffice Box 533 will be open until April first.
CHAS. J. SNYDER, Sec.

**DON'T FORGET TO—
SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.**