

Saboteurs! Call Ball's and Hunter's Bets!

This is Number 65

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
IF No. 66 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. 14.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT



LUMBER TRUST LAW.



SABOTAGE IT TO THE SCRAPHEAP!

Lumberjacks, Justice Calls You!

Lumber Trust Has "Indicted" Chandler, Torry and Coleman Brothers and Sets Their "Trial" For April 13th, 1914.

J. F. Ball, Lumber King, Reported To Have Put Up \$5000 To "Convict These Four Lumberjacks and Working Farmers, and District Attorney J. H. Hunter Is Said To Be Offering To Bet That He Will Hang Them. Pimps, Gunmen and Detectives Over-running Country and Ready To Swear To Anything.

Get Busy! Defense Funds Badly Needed, Quick! Send Same To: O. T. Thompson, Treasurer Defense Committee, Bentley, La. Register All Funds.
ACT! Railroad Workers On Lumber Roads, Help Us In The Fight For Freedom! ALL Workers Get Busy And Soak The Lumber Trust Anywhere, Under Any Name, In Any Way You Can! Strike And STRIKE HARD FOR LABOR!

LETTERGRAM FROM EMERSON.

Lebanon, Tenn., March 27, 1914.

Lumberjacks, attention! Rally! Another outrage has been committed upon your class. Remember Grabow! By your solidarity open the doors of Colfax jail and free your brothers or deny you are men. Send your cash. Keep your tears. Do your duty. If justifiable I will join you. Developments determine my action.

A. L. EMERSON.

AN APPEAL FOR ACTION.

To all I. W. W. Rebels everywhere.—Last, but not least, is the fight which is being waged against four of our best members, who are now languishing in the Colfax, La., dungeons.

These four fellow-workers are to be tried for a crime that no one knows who committed. These four members of the I. W. W. must have the support of the organization or their conviction is sure, even though it be based on evidence brought from Burns Detectives. Their acquittal is sure if all the Rebels will rally at once to their support with funds. Get into this fight all you Rebels all along the line!

Send all money to O. T. Thompson, Bentley, La., Register all funds.

Let every working farmer join in this fight for the liberty of these four loyal sons of Dixie. This fight is the fight of the working farmers as well as the Lumberjacks, for the coming Land Trust is sure to convict you and your sons for asking for more bread in the near future.

You citizens of Grant and Rapides Parishes, keep your eyes on every politician in this case, and all you Rebels who are disfranchised, keep your eyes on the job where you work. The right kind of action all along the line will open the jail doors, especially if the workers get busy at once and send funds with which to defend the fellow-workers now on trial. Bring the boss to trial on every job in the South. The job is where the workers can force justice to be given to innocent working men.

Let us rally our forces and give our support at once, the same as we did to the Grabow prisoners. All power is in the hands of the working class. Get into action!

JAY SMITH.

A. G. A. NOTICE!

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

FROM HALL TO HALL.

Night Lettergram: New Orleans, La., March 23, 1914.

Honorable Luther E. Hall,
Governor of Louisiana,
Baton Rouge, La.

A letter received by me to-day seems to indicate that the four members of Forest and Lumber Workers' Union held in Colfax, La., jail by the Lumber Trust are not only in danger of having their constitutional rights violated, but to be in danger of personal violence as well, this last on account of publication of names of indictors and witnesses against them in THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. I therefore DEMAND that you use every means in your power to protect these men. I intend to publish the history of this case in full and to see to it that the Lumber Trust and the Burns Detective Agency pulls off no more midnight trials in the State of Louisiana.

COVINGTON HALL.

NOTE—Up to time of going to press no answer has been received to the above wire, nor did we expect any. Our only intention in sending same was to put the "State of Louisiana" on record. We are well aware that there is no protection for the workers and theirs outside the workers and, so, we advise you Lumberjacks to hold the men in charge of this persecution DIRECTLY and PERSONALLY responsible for the safety of our imprisoned Fellow-workers. The boys in jail state that Sheriff Perkins is treating them decently, which we are glad to hear. But, get busy in their defense! Free them ALL or bust the Association.

C. H.

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

No greater truth was ever written. This is one of the oldest proverbs of all the centuries. It is found in almost every language. It is one of the truths carved out of man's experience. In every land during all of the ages it has been adopted and used to make secure the freedom of the many.

Strength wins victories. Weakness wins contempt and defeat. Our fight is a big one. Those who would in their greed reduce us to wage slaves are entrenched in power. The odds against us are many. The power of the working man is universal. We have every need of the strength of organization. If labor is to establish its rights, labor must by organized strength compel justice. Search history and you cannot find a single example in which greed ever granted a right except when forced to do so.

CARL E. PERSON.

CARL PERSON.

In a prison cell in Clinton, Ill., lies to-night Carl E. Person, Strike Secretary of the Harriman System's Shopmen's Federation. He is charged with murder in the first degree in that he killed a gunman of the Illinois Central Railroad in defense of his life. The Illinois Central absolutely dominates the town of Clinton, for there are few men there—the vast majority being scabs. Thus Carl Person has, in Clinton, about as much show of a "fair and impartial trial" as would a Southern Lumberjack in Kirbyville, Texas.

Carl Person is held as a Social prisoner. It is not his life they seek but the life of militant and effective Unionism. It is not in its full meaning, this "trial," a fight for the life and liberty of this one man. It is the class war open, with the Capitalists throwing off their masks and challenging all the Clans of Labor.

WHAT ARE YOU ONE MILLION, SEVEN HUNDRED THOUSAND RAILROAD WORKERS GOING TO DO ABOUT IT—FIGHT OR LAY DOWN?

ON WITH THE SOCIAL GENERAL STRIKE!

MAY DAY SPECIAL.

Let us hear from you on the May Day Special AT ONCE, saying just how many you will take. We will have to know just about how many orders we can depend on before we can go ahead, for the Special will cost considerably more than ordinary issues. All money, too, must be sent in with your orders for the Special, that is, when we definitely announce that we will be able to get it out. No articles on the question of Decentralization and Centralization will be published in the Special, this on opposition from Decentralists. The Special will be purely propaganda material for the ONE BIG UNION.

WE, THE UNEMPLOYED

By COVINGTON HALL.

We shall come, the Unemployed, the disinherited of earth,

We shall crowd into your temples and your marble halls of mirth;

We shall come as you have made us, ragged, lousy, pale and gaunt—

You, the House of Have, shall listen unto us, the House of Want.

We are sickened of your "charity," our "God-appointed lot!"

We are wond'ring why us thousands in your slums and prisons rot—

We are measuring the chaingangs that stretch from coast to coast—

We shall come, us, us the right-less, us the "God-forsaken" host.

We shall come in all the madness born of hunger, pain and strife,

On our lips the cry for vengeance, in our souls the lust for life;

We shall swarm as swarmed the locusts that on Pharaoh's kingdom fell,

And shall swing your damned detectives and your gunmen into hell!

One Sabcat in a Sawmill has more power than all the Lumber Trust lawyers and detectives in all the Courthouses on Earth.

W. VA. WANTS JOB ORGANIZERS.

Insert a notice in The Voice to the effect that job agitators are needed in West Virginia in the Lumber, Oil and Mining Industries. Timber Workers and Oil Workers are unorganized and the Miners only partly organized.

Anyone coming into West Virginia should get in connection with Elmer D. Rumbaugh, who can be found at the "Labor Star" office, corner Twenty-first Street and Seventh Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.

I wish men to be free, as much from mobs as kings—from you as me.—Byron.

A LETTER FROM CLINE.

Dear Hall—Your letter of March 3rd to hand this A. M., and must say was more than glad to hear from you once again, and also to hear from the news bulletins what was really transpiring. When I go to trial I don't know, but am in hopes it will be soon, for it seems as if it is a thousand years since I saw you and the rest of the live wires.

I am entirely out of writing material and my little chewing tobacco I miss, so if you know any kind hearted rebel who wants to donate to the poor, kindly give the address of my present abode.

The moving picture proposition proved a failure, I think, for I had the lawyers get out an injunction against them and now I am suing for all they got, which case comes up in the near future. Some one is sending me "Solidarity" for which I am thankful; the first copy this A. M., but for some reason or other I did not get The Voice unless it was an oversight and they forgot them. I am in hopes you will get the news of my being isolated from the rest of the prisoners in the jail, (I got it. C. H.) for supposed reason that someone sent me a letter from New Orleans that they were coming to get me out. My correspondence of course, is limited, owing to the fact that I can see nor talk to any good samaritans so as they can give me some writing material. Would like to hear from Ed. Lehman, "Doe" Havens, or old Phin. Eastman, if they are not too busy. I am glad they are again getting back into the Timber Belt so as the slaves can rouse from their slumbers once more and get better wages and better conditions.

Best wishes from myself and all to all who are on the outside. Keep up the good work.

I am, Yours for Freedom,

CHARLES CLINE,
Care County Jail, San Antonio, Texas.

BREAKING INTO GLENMORA.

We recently gave an entertainment at Glenmora, (side issue of McNary, Cady town,) and caused a good deal of confusion with the I. W. W. moving picture stereopticon show.

As this entertainment is strictly educational and is only given with three months' sub to The Voice or 25 cents worth of literature, they sent up a bunch of boys to try and pay admission without taking any literature, but that does not go with us; then they tried to damage the machine and slides, but failed; then they damaged a few seats.

The employers of labor did not like our program, but the slaves did. Goldman & Son have a sign out, "poor man's friend." Mr. Goldman fetched his two boys up to the door and said he would be back in a few minutes and did not show up again; his boys were the leaders trying to damage our outfit. Mr. Goldman is a dealer in men and women's clothing, dry goods and notions; claims to be a "poor man's friend," and works against a move to get more wages by organization.

Fellow-workers, remember Goldman when in Glenmora and patronize some one else. The next morning the Judge said we must stop some of these moving picture shows; he did not know who was listening. I have been informed by several citizens that Glenmora was incorporated by the present officials without their knowledge, as it did not have the required number of citizens to incorporate by law. (What is law but a tool of the boss?). These officials are as follows:

J. W. May, mayor; Louis Melder, tax collector; J. J. Furgerson, justice of the peace, or "Judge;" J. M. Dyer, marshal, who is around at every other entertainment to keep order; Mr. Eastwood requested him to come down which he promised to do but did not show up.

But this is like all other Boss-controlled towns, it is only a sample. The only way for the workers to rid themselves of this kind of rule is to organize into ONE BIG UNION.

A. A. RICE.

Says Thomas Paine: "Society in every State is a blessing, but government, even in its best state, is but a necessary evil; in its worst state, an intolerable one. The trade of governing has always been monopolized by the most ignorant and the most rascally individuals of mankind."

JOB ORGANIZATION.

By FORREST EDWARDS.

Power is the great deciding factor in all things. In order to decide who shall work on the job, we must first have power on the job.

Force, is the only thing that counts. Force is the great deciding factor in all things. Force decides who shall rule. Force decides who shall be ruled. Force must decide who shall work on the job. Force must decide under what conditions we shall work. This old argument that we should not force others to do things against their will, is truly the argument of a man who does not possess the moral courage to fight for the things he desires, or, who is satisfied with things and conditions as they are. It does not belong in the arguments of a revolutionary Union. Suppose the wage workers held to that idea, what do you think they would accomplish in the way of forcing the Boss to come across with better conditions? "Voluntary organization," why, that is what the I. W. W. is to-day, and what it will be until we get more force, but don't be mistaken, the program of revolutionary Unionism is not one of Voluntary organization, with Voluntary action, but may be summed up in a single phrase, "Meet force with force." The I. W. W. man does not justify his acts or the acts of the Union in terms of "right" and "justice," but in terms of *Power*. This social war will not be fought out on the basis of "right" and "wrong," but upon a basis of *Power*. It will not be a voluntary transformation of the ownership of industry but a forcible overthrow of the Capitalist System.

To do this, we must organize the workers in terms of the job on which they work with the idea that they will control the job in proportion as they have power to do so.

Starting out with the job in an industry, in other words, a camp, we will proceed to organize the entire job into one Union on the job, then bring together all of the jobs of a given district into a district organization, this district organization will be composed of representatives of all the different jobs, or camps, or mills, whichever you wish to call them. These representatives to meet, say, once each month, their business to be dealing with matters concerning all of the workers of that industry, (I have the Lumber Industry in mind) taking back to their respective jobs whatever information that is necessary. Then the District Organizations are brought together into the National Industrial Union. (I would suggest that the District Organization, take the place of what is now known as a local Industrial Union, the job to be the local units around which we organize.)

The purpose of this National Union is to solidify all forces of a given industry so that concerted action may be had in the fight against the Capitalist Class. To carry on an active organization campaign in the industry, to do whatever may be necessary to be done to advance the interest of the organization as a whole.

Suppose each camp be known as an Industrial Branch having jurisdiction over the camp in so far as the interest of the workers in that camp were immediately concerned, but always taking into consideration the interest of other workers in other camps, the workers on the job could decide who should work in that camp, and also, under what conditions they could work, insofar as they were able to force their recognition from the Boss.

Some people say that this would be wrong. We reply that it is not a question of right or wrong, but a cold blooded question of *Power*. If we have the power to make our enemies hit the trail, well, we will do it. But starting out with the Job Group, or Industrial Branch, it would seem that we would be able to do more effective work than could otherwise be done, because, when the local union is located in some large city, the workers seldom get a chance to attend business meetings and consequently lose interest in the organization, and why shouldn't they lose interest, they have nothing to say about the policy of the organization, they are not in touch with what is going on. The only people who are in touch with the business are those who are in the habit of making short stakes or no stake at all, as is very often the rule. Those who argue against job organization are seldom found on a job for any length of time, but are generally well known, and well informed men on everything except the job. The Lumber Industry as well as the Construction Industry must, if they wish to succeed, take the job as the unit of their organization, then what we now call a Local Union, to be known as a District Organization made up of representatives from all of the different jobs, in this way, we can hope to succeed as an organization. The other way, we will never be more than a Mutual admiration society.

WANTED: A CHINESE REBEL.

Can any of the Western Locals or Rebels put us in communication with a Chinese I. W. W.? Several Chinese crews have "mutinied" on this coast during the last few months and the Editor of THE VOICE fully believes a Chinese Rebel could line many Chinese Seamen up in the M. T. W., and that they would prove Tartars in the camp of the Shipping Trust. Let us hear from you.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

M. T. W's. AND F. L. W's: WHY NOT?

There is and has been much talk pro and con as to the "governmental powers of the G. E. B." but up to date very little has been said regarding the "governmental powers" of bare quorums of the Unions gathered in business meetings to legislate for the entire membership of their Union. I have seen a bare quorum more than once in more than one Union, both I. W. W. and A. F. L., take action vitally affecting, not only their own Local Union, but their Industrial or International, and even the General Organization itself, and send their action out as the will of the Local. Some method of avoiding this should be evolved. In the first place a Local Union should not allow a bare quorum to act on anything save routine business. No business involving the welfare of the entire Local or General Organization should be taken up in such meetings, especially by men calling themselves Social Revolutionists. No officer should be allowed to be elected by a bare quorum, except temporarily, and then only when the necessity is urgent; all any business meeting of the Local should have power to do in such cases should be to nominate and then the candidates for the different offices to be sent to referendum vote. This could be easily and inexpensively done, even in such organizations as the M. T. W. and F. L. W. Toward this end I make the following suggestions:

Let every crew on every Ship or in every Camp form a Job Branch or Group; then let this Group elect a Ship or Camp Secretary or Delegate; then let it be the duty of this Delegate to see that all communications from the Local gets to every worker on the job; in elections for officers of the Local the Local's Secretary to deliver to the Job Delegate ballots sufficient for his entire Group; when the Group has voted, then it seals in an envelope its votes and the Job Delegate then delivers them to the Local's Secretary, same not to be opened until time of election in the presence of a committee chosen by the business meeting assembled for that day or night. In voting for officers, each member to mark a cross in the circle opposite the man he wishes to vote for, then sign his ballot with his name and the number of his membership card.

I think some such method as this would bring about something like Democracy in the Unions and I also think it's about time we were getting a little here. See the article on "Job Organization" by Fellow-worker Forrest Edwards, Secretary-Treasurer of the Western District, N. I. U. of F. L. W.

The Eighth Convention of the I. W. W. passed at least one good law and that is: All Locals must state the number of members, the number present in every business meeting, the number voting and the vote FOR and AGAINST all propositions passed on by the Local. And this good rule should be STRICTLY enforced by all Locals, especially in matters relating to the affairs of their Industrials or the General Organization or where officers or elected. No bare quorums should be allowed to legislate either for the Local or their General Organizations. At least that is the opinion of—

Yours for Industria Democracy,

COVINGTON HALL.

"LEGALIZED" PIRACY.

By W. M. WITT.

That's the proper definition for the lumber industry engineered by the Sawmill Slaughter Association.

I say legalized because, the so-called government of the so-called State of Louisiana smiles upon the nefarious "stunts" pulled off by the infamous combine known as the "Sawmill Operators' Association."

The reading public is fairly well posted upon their "modus operandi" of robbing the workers so, to go into detail concerning their many schemes of robbery is not necessary. Suffice to say that no gang of bandits who ever rode the Western plains will compare to these Kings of robbers when it comes down to *Pure D* stealing.

They have violated every law of God and man, yet they would pose as benefactors of the human race.

The *lowest* "stunt" they ever tried to play was to black-list all men not doing to *please* them.

They would starve the workers' wives and babies to death. Such pirates would *wrench* a bottle of milk from an infant, remove the nozzle and imbibe the contents.

When I am wrapped in my "Wooden overcoat" and my toes point to the roots of the daisies I will then cease to denounce the bandits who constitute the Sawmill Slaughter Association and all so-called "law and order leagues."

Now, Mr. Worker, you have allowed the Lumber Kings' gunmen to corner you. The *most* cowardly beast of the jungles will *fight* when cornered.

Are we going to fight or go down into oblivion, like a cur dog with its tail between its legs? Has the blood of our forefathers turned to water in our hearts?

Every worker should inscribe upon his banner, "law is *might*," "Might is *Right*," "the world for the *strong* and to hell with all false *dope*."

P. S.—Don't neglect to "boost" THE VOICE, as it is the *only* paper in this section in which you can expose the wrongs *heaped* upon you. The others are *sacred* "sheets" and their columns are closed to the working class.

TO THE WAGE WORKERS OF SALT RIVER VALLEY.

Have you as a wage worker made up your mind that there is no hope for you? Do you know the average worker can never be a master? When you ask that an adequate reward for your labor be given you, do you get it?

Singly you are too weak to enforce your demands.

Do you feel the necessity of the united strength of the working class? Do you wish to associate yourself with a Labor Union that will put you on equality with your master? Do you know what the trouble is? The cause of your slavery is that your masters belong to the union of masters and machinery. Masters and machinery cannot operate without labor when labor is united like masters and machinery, for then labor will have equal strength, and will be able to force the masters to reasonable terms.

If you are not united and must use the tools owned by another, then you are not only a slave, but a slave without power.

Now what condition do we find a great majority of workingmen and women in? They are abject slaves. (Worse: peons. C. H.) We find them in a constant state of starvation, or at least want. This leaves them in a low servile state, physically and mentally.

We find them aiding and abetting the masters, not only in exploiting themselves, but also their children in the factories, mines and mills. This leads to exploitations and various kinds of prostitutions, including houses of ill-fame.

We find them helping to exploit in the most unnatural ways, that is to say, being used as militia, police, detectives and stool pigeons, for no other purpose except to destroy their own friends and kin, in order to hold themselves and kin in slavery to a common master.

These are the slaves of the various branches of the government constituted to uphold the rule by which the workers are disinherited and held in slavery.

Starvation faces multitudes in this land of splendid opportunities, in a land which but for the disunity of the workers, would be flowing with milk and honey for all the children of men.

Then what is the best for a working man or woman to do here and now? We think the best thing is for a worker to join the only real proletarian (propertyless) working class organization in existence, to-wit: the I. W. W.

This organization has for its goal the safety and freedom of its members. You as workers are weak and unsafe while you stand alone. The cause of this is that a single slave has no power. The cause of slavery in the want of power. The want of power is the want of ownership in some commodity that you can control, which society must have. You own that commodity. Why do you not free yourselves? That commodity is *labor-power*. By uniting yourselves and controlling that power, you will not only free yourselves, but you will abolish slavery from the earth.

Let every working man and every working woman look about him or her. What will be their first great thought? It is of safety, material safety against what? *Against want, ignorance and slavery.*

What organization best expresses your most pressing and every day needs? The answer to that question can be but just one, the I. W. W. Why? Because it consists of wage workers, and only wage workers. No boss, no masters, just wage workers; no politics, no religion, and therefore no conflicting interests within the union.

These matters are your own individual private affairs; with this the union has nothing to do, and with this it does not interfere.

If interested, communicate with N. A. Schreff, Secretary Local 272, I. W. W., 60 South Third Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

WHAT'S IN IT, CRAWFISH?

Recently Crawfish, Kink of de Carnival, Chooloo of de Chinks, returned from Bo-sting, the Capital City of the Fruits, and announced that the Fruit Trust had just discovered that it was an American corporation. (Wonderful discovery!) Wherefore and in consideration of this miracle discovery the Fruits would henceforth sail the three new ships they are having built by SCAB LABOR in Belfast, Ireland, under the American Flag, as an especial honor to THEIR country. He didn't say anything about them getting so damn patriotic though that they would take their lousy Nigger, Chink and "Home Crew" scabs off the tubs now sailing out of New Orleans, so we guess the Fruits will still keep these tubs under the British and Norwegian banners and that their Dago stevedores will continue to patriotically drive and rob the poor banana unloaders, even under the "Starry Banner of the free."

Patriotism is great, but, Crawfish, every time we hear of a Fat getting patriotic we are like the old Negro parson, we want to "know de wharfo en de whence?" Therefore, what's in it, your sudden pat-riot-ism? Free tolls through the Panama Canal? Tell the bunc to the Stingaree for we know the Fruits are not "sailing the Spanish main" under any flag for any reason except for loot.

Capitalism says you should love your country—and pay rent for the privilege of living in it.

CALGARY NOTES.

Just a few lines to keep the readers of The Voice in touch with conditions in the northwest.

The largest department store at Calgary, and in fact in the whole of Canada, the Hudson Bay Company, has just had a strike of its engineers and firemen following a cut in the wages of the firemen from 25 cents to 15 cents per hour. The firemen refused to stand for the reduction and struck. To the credit of the engineers, be it said, they walked out with the firemen. What followed shows that the great corporations of to-day do not have to respect any law.

Following the walk-out of the engineering staff, the Hudson Bay Company obtained scabs in the shape of unqualified and *unlicensed* engineers, directly at variance with the laws of Alberta.

The fact that the Hudson Bay Company were able to obtain scab firemen for 15 cents per hour, 12 hours per day, throws a lurid light upon the unemployed situation in this country. As far as the strikers themselves are concerned, very little sympathy needed be wasted on them; they refused to organize and remained faithful to their master until such time as it suited him to hand them a jolt in the shape of starvation wages. We have been threatened with a "free speech" fight here during the past week, but nothing as yet has broken loose. On Wednesday afternoon we went out into the "stiff" district of this town, and started a meeting, we held the corner down for about two hours, but when Fellow-worker Graves was closing the meeting, a cop stepped up and took his name and address and threatened him with a "summons" for diverting (?) the traffic. The enforcers of "law and order" in this jerk-water burg seem to think that their streets are Broadways or Strands. So far, the summons has not materialized so we do not know exactly which way the cat will jump. Although the Chief Justice of this province told us in the McConnell case that we had almost unlimited "free speech" it seems evident that the Calgary cockroaches are going to make an effort to stop street speaking.

"Masters" are still at a premium in this section and the majority of the working class are either hiking the ties or the sidewalks in an effort to locate that elusive and much to be desired thing, a job. In Calgary some of the more fortunate slaves are getting 25 cents per hour, but the majority are slaving for 20 cents per hour for a ten hour day. One dirt moving job is only paying \$1.00 for eight hours (i. e. 12½ cents per hour.)

One begins to wonder how low wages will have to be cut before the stiff will revolt. In Edmonton the workers are organized and are able to compel the city to furnish work to all who apply for same at a minimum wage of 30 cents per hour.

Comparing the wages paid in the two cities, the benefits of organization should be apparent to the most thick headed "sissorbill." Reports from Medicine Hat inform us that the slaves there were slaving for from 20 cents to 12½ cents per hour, with no smoking on the job.

A fellow-worker writes from North Bay, Ontario, that there is every possibility of a strike there of the Maintenance of Way employees on the C. P. R. As usual they are giving their "kind masters" plenty of notice so as to enable them to obtain a plentiful supply of scabs. We understand that the "Carmen of America" are making some effort to organize the shops at that place, at present unorganized.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has large shops at North Bay, built last summer, employing from 4000 to 5000 men; much of the work formerly done in Montreal is done there.

This fellow-worker further states that there are fine opportunities for organization among the slaves in Western Ontario in all industries.

JOHN TERRILL.

WHITETRASH AND NIGGERS.

Whenever you see in THE VOICE the terms "Whitetrash" and "Nigger," you can know that we are not referring to MEN but to that off-scouring of the Caucasian and Negro race from which Fat draws the Scabs and Suckers and Gunmen he uses against working MEN. For instance, Fellow-worker Gaines is a Negro, but he is not a *nigger*—he is a MAN. Reversing the races, Defective Harrel is not a MAN—he is *whitetrash*.

The Whitetrash and Niggers belong with the Southern Lumber Operators' Association, in the same class so to say. The Niggers are as strong for "social equality" as the Whitetrash is for "white supremacy," and they've both got what they want, only it's the social equality of a scab and the white supremacy of a sucker. The Niggers and Whitetrash are what the old-time colored people used to describe as a "loud-mouthed nigger" and a "low-down white man," which meant a species of human that had reached the lowest depths of degradation, a man who had fallen into the social strata from which the Capitalists recruit their scabs, suckers, gunmen, militia and detective agencies. So when you see the terms "Whitetrash" and "Nigger" used in THE VOICE you can be sure we are not referring to MEN.

When the time comes to fight, the workers are asked to fight for their country. When the war is over they go back to renting shacks.

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:

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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.

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Write only on one side of paper.

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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.

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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

Southern District Demands

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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 employees 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 employees 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!

For further and full particulars, address:

JAY SMITH, Secretary,

Box 78, Alexandria, La.

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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.

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THE PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

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

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

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the 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.

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NEW ZEALAND GENERAL STRIKE.

For many years New Zealand has been looked upon by the outside world as a social laboratory and from the utterances of social reformers, and articles in inspired publications, one would almost believe that in this country, there would be no problem of Capital and Labor, no unemployment question, no slums, etc.

For years benevolent legislation has been doled out to the workers, and effected its purpose by rapping the backbone, and militancy of the organizations; and resulted in a tame, and emasculated union movement.

But, however, even the much praised Arbitration and Conciliation Act has now become a thing to be despised, and if possible rejected.

The first event of any far reaching importance in New Zealand was the great Maritime Strike which covered for a considerable period, the greater part of Australasia. This revolt took place in 1890, and although the strike was unsuccessful and the lash of victimization plied harshly by the employers, yet the workers through this struggle began to see the enormous possibilities of class unionism, and social action.

The unions paralyzed in the struggle soon began to reorganize, evidently on militant lines, for no sooner did the shrewder employers see their renewed danger than the much vaunted A. and C. Act made its appearance on the statute book. This Act was brought in ostensibly to foster unionism, increase wages, and better working conditions. The old idea of a clear cut struggle between employer and employee became relegated to the past, while the new idea of a good case to ticket the ears of a \$4000 a year Judge became the fashion.

Small craft unions sprang up all over the country, which rapidly developed the meal ticket artist, and conservative union official.

These organizations became popular with the employers, as they fostered sectionalism, and thus the Arbitration Act, brought about a lickspittle, sniffing bosses unionism, which is just about as useless as total disorganization.

The A. and C. Act has served its purpose, and for 15 long years New Zealand earned the title of "the land without strikes."

It is rather amusing to note that in the early days of the Act, many of the more conservative and ignorant employers fought against its mandates strenuously, and nowadays, after noting for twenty years its effect on militant unionism, praise it, and if necessary will compel obedience to its orders at the point of the bayonet, or the bludgeon of a Cow Country Cossack.

However, some of the more militant unionists shaking themselves from the lethargy of this demoralizing influence began a campaign against the Act, and its influences. The bulk of this propaganda was carried on by the Miners' Unions, who especially in the West Coast of the South Island, have Australasian reputation for solidarity and militancy.

The first battles of any importance were two strikes on the Tramways in Auckland, where the men adopting militant tactics completely defeated the Tramway Company in 1907 and 1908.

A few minor strikes took place in the meantime, and then came the great Waihi Strike in 1912; from which date began a State brutality and legalized murder, which sought to drive into peonage and subservieney, the proletariats of New Zealand.

Waihi is a gold mining locality situated nearly 140 miles from Auckland, in the midst of the Ohinemuri Hills, and at this place some 1200 miners battled for gold in one of the richest regions of the earth.

For many years the Union had been under the Arbitration Act, and conditions had become intolerable owing to the competitive contract system which is a cut throat system at its best.

The Union tired of the foul conditions and inadequate pay, balloted, and cancelled their registration under the Act, after which by economic power they forced the Company to inaugurate the co-operative contract system or better known as "all in the job." From that time conditions improved and good wages began to come to hand. Of course this did not please the gold mining people, and like the capitalist class the world over they were not particular as to the means they employed in bringing about the overthrow of the Miners' Union.

Under the Arbitration Act any fifteen men can form a union, and apply for an award before the Court. The Court has then the power to extend this award as a Dominion Award, and make the award granted a Union of fifteen Miners cover the whole of the Miners' Union of New Zealand.

Thus it can be seen how 15 men can be bribed into accepting an award that will reduce the wages and foul the conditions of 15,000 men.

The Waihi Coy got together some of their creatures, some 30 engine drivers to form a seab union, outside of the Miners' Union and under the A. and C. Act. The miners promptly refused to be lowered by seab engine drivers and the great strike started May, 1912. The capitalist press, (probably the most unscrupulous of its kind in the world) began to howl, that this strike was a fight between two sets of workers and not between the employers and miners. However, the 30 engine drivers were but a small minority of the engine drivers employed, and most of them were connected with various secret societies in which some slaves get a golden opportunity to meet and mix with the boss. The strike went on for three

months, after which the Massey Government sent down a large army of 60 police. Some 65 unionists were arrested on the most specious charges and incarcerated in Mt. Eden Gaol at Auckland. The fight was fought on the old craft union principle, lasted 27 weeks, after which the militants were driven out of their homes by thugs and bullies armed with steel batons and revolvers. Hundreds of roughs, and ignorant half savage Maoris, were gathered together, given whiskey in a prohibited area, armed and turned loose on men, women and children. The scabs then attacked the union hall where one unionist, F. G. Evans was killed by a policeman and a scab, who clubbed him to death. Many other atrocities were perpetrated under the righteous cloak of law and order.

The mine was started with seab labor, the Waihi men were scattered far and wide. The strike lasted some six months and between \$15,000 and \$16,000 was subscribed by Australasian Unionists to their comrades in Waihi.

But during this fight such was the power of the lying press in New Zealand that the great majority of the Arbitration Unionists turned down the Waihi Miners in their hour of trouble, and behaved as only boss-loving unions can by scabbing on their fellows left and right.

This great battle showed once more the utter futility of sectional unionism and action. The Labor Party with their organizer Walter Thomas Mills carried on a vigorous campaign against the Waihi men and helped in a thousand ways to overthrow them.

During the last few years much I. W. W. and militant unionist literature has been circulating in New Zealand and it has had a far reaching effect.

A national organization, the N. Z. F. L. had grown up in recent years, consisting largely of miners and waterside workers, which taught class organization, but practiced sectional action. The Waihi strike was followed by a debauch at Limar, at which port, the watersiders were thrashed and victimized by the employers, while the national organization scabbed on them. In the meantime, an outside craft organization, the Slaughtermen, were also defeated. Then there was a defeat in the coal mines of Blackball, and a miserable compromise for the Stockton miners. A large unity congress was held in July, 1913, which resulted in a double wing outfit, a national Industrial Organization, the United Federation of Labor, and a political organization, the Social Democratic Party.

Early in 1912, an I. W. W. movement sprang into being in Auckland, and began propagating the General Strike Sabotage, and Industrial Unionism. Although small in numbers, it became very active, and soon the employers began to howl for the Government to deport this American abomination. A monthly paper was started "the Industrial Unionist," which began to have a wide influence; literature was published and imported; and many meetings held.

A mental revolution had been working in the year 1913, in the minds of the toilers, the employers during this period had become overbearing and tyrannical in their attitude towards labor. All at once the arbitration doped workers roused themselves from the slumber of 20 years, and there began a gigantic rebellion, the like of which has never been seen before in the Isles of Australasia.

In the middle of October, 1913, the coal miners of Huntly struck against the systematic victimization of militant Union men. Their employers "the Tampiri Coal Company," whose managing director is E. W. Alison (the Otis of New Zealand) had, by the same methods adopted in Waihi, engineered and financed a seab union, under the Arbitration Act, some time previously.

Immediately the Denniston Miners' Union on the West coast of the South Island, held a meeting expressing common interest with the miners of Huntly and wired to the other coal miners in New Zealand, asking for a general strike. While this was happening in the South Island, the shipwrights in the port of Wellington were deprived of their traveling allowance by their employers, the Union Steamship Company, a great inter-colonial octopus with enormous interests and powers. The shipwrights were in the Waterside Workers' Union, 18,000 strong, and to deal with their grievance, a stop work meeting was held. After the meeting was over the men returned to their ships to find that many of their places were filled. Another meeting was held and on October 22nd, the Waterside Workers went on strike. The Auckland Waterside Workers stopped working coal, on the Tuesday following so as to help the Huntly Miners, and cargo on the following day.

Inside of a week the Coal Miners of Huntly, Hikurangi, Seddonville, Stockton, Millerton, Denniston, Blackball, Paparoa, Runanga, Kaitangata and Nightcaps were closed down. The Brunner mine was forcibly stopped by contingents of mines from Blackball and Runanga, who marched on the place.

The Waterside Workers at Wellington, New Plymouth, Napier, Auckland and Onehunga stopped work in the North Island and those at Nelson, Picton, Greymouth, Westport, Pt. Chalmers, Dunedin, Lymington and Lyttleton in the South Island made common cause in a splendid manner.

In Auckland a general strike was declared, and 26 of the largest unions tied Auckland up. Large meetings of 10,000 to 20,000 were held in Auckland, Christ-

church and Wellington; enormous processions and splendid enthusiasm were the main features.

Then in stepped Iron Heel Massey, the Coward Premier, who had graduated from the shippens of Pukekohe, and with the executive of the Farmers' Union, called on the country districts for special constables, mounted and armed with yard long bludgeons. They were mobilized quickly, and marched in their thousands into the towns.

As they marched in to load and protect their (?) property, the seamen disregarding their scabby officials sprang ashore, and left thousands of tons of shipping lying in the harbors.

The ships were loaded by scabs who drifted in, the usual riff raff, slum element, once the seab police had taken possession of the wharves. The tramway service in Auckland was tied up for 17 days, and then the men worked the cars on seab coal.

The Auckland Exhibition, a kind of a parody exhibition, should have started in December, but owing to the strike the main exhibits arrived too late. It is known as the White Elephant, and is a great financial loss to those financially interested.

In New Zealand, the farmer is a difficult problem to deal with, for owing to his isolated position, his ignorance is appalling, and therefore he can be easily played upon by the press, which is owned and controlled by the Big Business people.

Therefore, as soon as Fat wailed forth his lamentations, Henry Hayseed left his mortgaged section and came into the towns, to bludgeon the workers back to the folds of the Arbitration Act, and law and order.

These special constables performed many thrilling charges down the main street, and it became a criminal offense to shout "scab," or even be in the same street.

However they forced open the Auckland and Wellington wharves, and then seab labor was introduced and slowly ships were loaded and unloaded. Then the cockroach business man and his ilk went stoking the ships, while the whole practically of the engineers and officers went scabbing also.

In November, the police arrested W. Y. Young, president U. F. Labor; Pat Fraser, secretary, S. D. P.; Harry Holland, Editor "Maoriland Worker;" Robert Semple, organizer U. F. Labor, and George Bailey, member of Wellington Strike Committee at Wellington on charges of sedition and inciting to resist.

Tom Barker, organizer I. W. W. was arrested on the day following, at Auckland on a charge of sedition, and remanded to Wellington on bail.

Bail was refused at the Wellington Court in the following week. Young was subsequently sentenced to three months for inciting, but the sentence was withheld pending an appeal, he was remanded for trial to the Supreme Court on the sedition charge. Bailey and Fraser were bound over to keep the peace in sureties amounting to \$1500 each. Holland's inciting case was dismissed, but he is on bail for the Supreme Court on two charges of sedition. Semple was bound over to keep the peace to the total of \$3000 and fined \$100 at Auckland for using seditious language. Barker had a charge of sedition, and one of inciting withdrawn, but was bound over to keep the peace to the tune of \$3000, which was obtained after he had been in gaol nine weeks.

In the middle of December, Ed. Hunter, Denniston Miners, (Billy Banjo) were arrested and charged with sedition and remanded on bail to the Supreme Court, and also bound over to keep the peace for six weeks.

Tim Armstrong, West Coast Workers' Union, was also bound over to keep the peace.

After a glorious fight, the strike was declared off just before Christmas, although the leaders part in doing so has caused considerable comment.

The whole strike was not only remarkable as a revolt against arbitration and foul conditions, but also as a rebellion against castiron officialism in both, the labor unions and the parent organization. The general idea is that it will cost the employers and the State, some \$7,500,000 in losses.

The strike was marked by bad generalship, and middle-headed incompetency by the officials, but a bright spot was the splendid response made by the unions. All the bright side of the fight was the attitude and solidarity of the rank and file who spontaneously rose to battle, forgetting their prejudices and sections, fought to practically the last ditch.

The United Federation of Labor will now, from present indications, cease to exist as such, but will merge itself into the Social Democratic Party, which is engineered by Walter Thomas Mills, and composed of labor officials (many discredited), single taxers, radicals and what not.

There will be the inevitable political reaction, but as the elections come off next November we won't have long to wait.

The S. D. P. full of the economics of Henry George, and once in a while, Karl Marx, are going to tax the employers to death, when they get in.

One of them, already in the House of Jaw, has evidently got the revolution well in hand, as he asked for a monument for his Leberal predecessor, new boots for policemen, and better treatment for those strike-breakers and scabs, the small farmers.

When the boss cuts your wages or victimizes you, join the S. D. P. and chastise him with a ballot paper.

We are going to have a repetition of the New South Wales Labor (hard labor) Government, and I fully expect our beautiful S. D. P. to jail working men

for striking like the Labor Party did at Lithgow in New South Wales, some time ago.

The future organization in these islands is going to be the Industrial Workers of the World. During the recent strike the capitalist press made as much hullabaloo about 100 I. W. W. men as it did about the 30,000 U. F. L. and S. D. P.

The I. W. W. is a growing factor in Australia, and already the Attorney General of New South Wales, (also president Sydney Watersiders), W. Hughes, and the Sydney "Morning Herald," are denouncing the I. W. W.

In New Zealand scattered propagandists are sowing the seed of the One Big Union in the mining camps, the bush settlements, the wharves and the ships.

The I. W. W. paper the "Industrial Unionist," perished during the strike, owing to lack of funds; but during her twelve months existence, obtained a 5,500 circulation, and carried the message of revolt far and wide. As soon as we clear up the debt, and get \$50 in hand again, we will start her, if possible as a weekly.

The Direct Action outfits are beginning to grow, and as it moves along, gathering impetus, it will shift the paid reactionary barnacle from the pie counter, and drop him into the old men's home, the S. D. P., where with \$1500 a year at his disposal he can make amendments to the Arbitration Act, inaugurate State brickfields and pulverise the conservative squattocracy with the kindly assistance of his Liberal and Progressive soul mates.

The workers in New Zealand have had enough of reform and palliatives; they are acquiring backbone, beginning to fight. They are on the eve of great possibilities. Long live the General Strike and the I. W. W.

Auckland, N. Z., 1-28-14.

TOM BARKER.

"PROTECTING OUR LABOR."

On Monday, March 23rd, a body of armed planters gathered in the town of Donaldsonville, La., and terrorized a number of Negro workers, who had been gathered by labor agents, from leaving the section. This outrage the New Orleans "Times-Democrat" seeks to justify in a column editorial on March 25th, though it says the Negroes were allowed to leave next day. This sheet further tries to make it appear that living wages are paid on the great Central Sugar Factory Plantations of this State when it is a well known fact that a gorilla could not live decently on he wages paid thereon.

The "T-D." further forgets to state that many of these big plantations are practically bankrupt and many going out of business on account of "free (?) sugar," which leaves the workers in an actual condition of starvation, yet the planters seek to prevent their leaving, which makes the outrage doubly damnable. This sort of law is what the Sugar Barons and Lumber Kings call "Protecting our Labor." It is slavery with none of chattel-slavery's advantages to the slave. In other words it is the cruelest of slaveries—peonage.

"TELL THAT TALE."

Villa's murder of Benton—for doubtless it was murder—has been the signal for this joint intervention cry, and once again we are deluged with the Pharisaic cant that human life must be protected, even if we have to turn Mexico into a shambles. The sanctity of human life! Tell that tale to the out-cast hugging the shelter of a friendly arch in Chicago, with the temperature below zero, or sleeping in London's parks, soaked to the skin by driving rain. Tell that tale to the men shivering in the bread lines, or to the desperate unemployed whose protest meetings are ridden down by mounted police. Tell that tale to the men who have to pack their blankets all along this coast, and think themselves lucky if they strike a job under such conditions as those exposed so recently at Wheatlands, Cal. Tell that tale to the thousands you straight-jacket and paddle and torture, with all the refinements of the Inquisition up-to-date, in your jails and penitentiaries. Tell that tale to the children whose lives you crush, by the millions, in your factories; and to the men who take their lives into their hands that they may pile your skyscrapers to the sky, for social vampires to inhabit, or that they may dig out the gold which goes to swell fortunes that are the scandal of the ages.

WM. C. OWEN, in "Regeneracion."

Fellow-worker Peter McEvoy, Notice.

You are cited to appear for trial in Kansas City, Mo., by the 15th day of April, 1914, to answer charges preferred against you by several fellow-workers.

G. J. BOURG, Secty. No. 61.

JOIN THE "SILENT CLAN."

This is the way to do it. If you are in a hostile Peonity, send us names and addresses of SLAVES who show some thinking capacity and discontent; enclose ONE CENT in stamps or dimes for each name sent, and we will send each one of them a copy of THE VOICE. In his way you can lay low and make the Boss pay for agitating. Do it now, to-day.

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