

Actions Speak Louder Than Words

This is Number 67

Organization  Is Power

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THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

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

VOL. III—No. 16.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

DISTRICT ATTORNEY HUNTER DENIES OFFERING TO BET HE WOULD HANG OUR BOYS.

Alexandria, La., April 8th, 1914.

Editor Voice of the People,
New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

My attention has been called to certain articles appearing in the "Voice of the People" wherein I am reported to have offered to bet that I would hang Tom Torry, et. als., now under indictment in Grant Parish. To this charge I wish to enter an emphatic denial and to characterize all such statements as false and without foundation in fact. I have never offered to make any such bet nor have I used my expression from which anyone could infer that I entertained any such opinion as to the outcome of this trial.

As the representative of the State of Louisiana, I have not in the past, nor shall I in the future, permit my office to be used as the vehicle of any private interest or prejudice, but shall in this case as I have in the past, represent the State of Louisiana, alone, and conduct the prosecution in a fair and impartial manner.

Very truly yours,
JOHN R. HUNTER,
District Attorney.

Alexandria, La., April 8th, 1914.

Editor Voice of the People,
New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

Having seen the articles appearing in the "Voice of the People" wherein District Attorney John R. Hunter is reported to have said that he "would bet that he would hang Tom Torry, et. als.," now under indictment in Grant Parish, I feel that I am called upon to say that this statement has no foundation in fact and is an unjust aspersion on the character of Mr. Hunter. As the attorney for the men under indictment I have discussed the case with the District Attorney and know that he is not by any prejudice against these men or by any other motive than his customary desire to see justice done.

Knowing that the statement is so manifestly false I wish to correct it and to say that the District Attorney has done or said nothing to indicate any prejudice whatever on his part and I feel sure that he will give to these men the same fair and impartial trial which he has always given to those persons he has been called upon to prosecute.

Very truly yours,
T. A. CARTER.

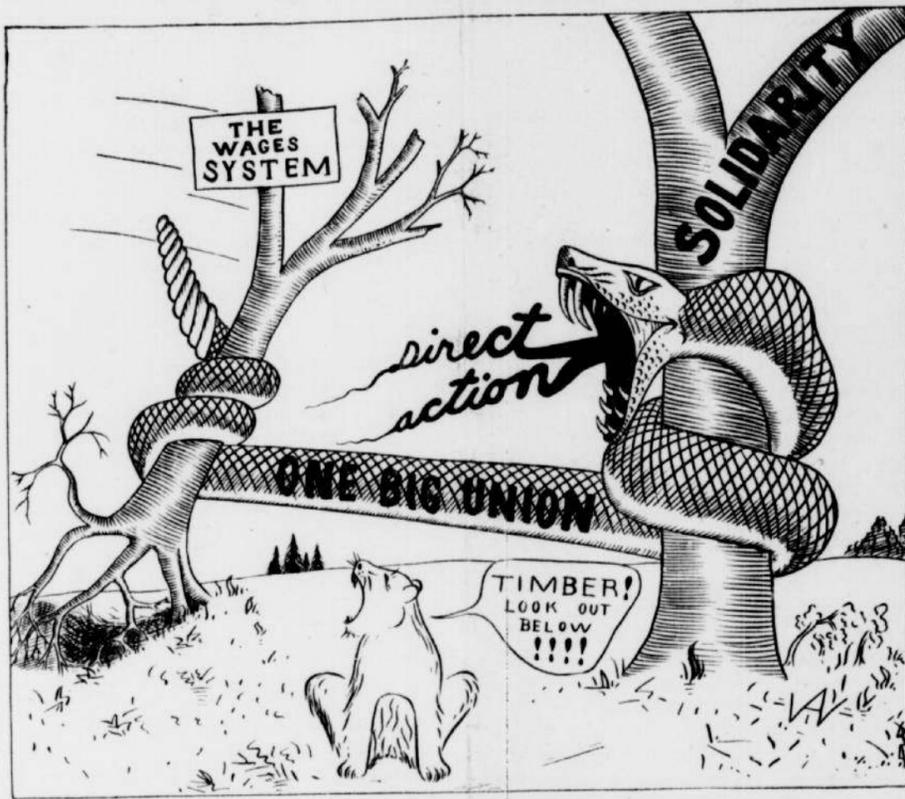
City of New Orleans, April 9, 1914.

Honorable John R. Hunter,
Alexandria, La.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of April 8th, 1914, enclosing letters from yourself and Mr. T. A. Carter denying the correctness of the report published in The Voice of The People to the effect that you had offered to "bet that you would hang" Tom Torry and the other members of the Forest and Lumber Workers' Union now held in jail at Colfax, La., to hand and noted. As per your request I will publish in THE VOICE these letters, giving to them the same prominence as to other matter relating to these cases.

As you doubtless know, I was the Publicity Agent for the Defense in the Grabow Trial. There I saw the "State of Louisiana" used in every way against our people and, when our boys were acquitted and held blameless of that alleged "conspiracy," Tom Hickey, the editor of The Rebel, made demand on Governor Hall that he secure the indictment of John Henry Kirby, President of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association, and his extradition from the State of Texas for trial as responsible for the dead at Grabow. Needless to say, the Governor took no action whatsoever to bring the Association, as had been the Union, to trial. Following this alleged trial, I saw the Santa Fee Railroad and the Association bring on the strike at Merryville, La., by as gross piece of contempt of court as was ever committed and in that strike, or lockout, rather, I saw every outrage imaginable committed against helpless and innocent men, women and children and no effort whatsoever made by the "State of Louisiana" to protect or avenge the atrocities perpetrated upon the Union men and their families by the gunmen and Blackhundreds of the



Lumber Trust and the Santa Fee. Dr. J. L. Knight of Merryville who led the assault upon Mr. Emerson at Singer, La., as cold-blooded an attempt as was ever made upon the life of a man, was not even arrested, nor were any of the other thugs and gunmen of the Santa Fee and the Association for like crimes, except the notorious thug Geo. McGee, who was fined the immense sum of \$100 for his part in the infamous assault upon Mr. Emerson. I have, too, had personally the pleasure of seeing the "Deputy Sheriffs" of the Trust leading mobs and violating the most fundamental constitutional guarantees of this State and Nation, and that with commissions from the "State of Louisiana" in their pockets. I have seen all this and more, and I have seen our people, all poor and robbed, jerked up and thrown into jail when they dared to offer the least resistance to these Rurales of the Lumber Trust, so I know you will not say I did not have reason to believe that you, a District Attorney of the State of Louisiana, made the boast attributed to you. I am glad, however, to get your letter denying the reported bet and gladly publish it, for I would not knowingly injure the good name of any man.

I am fully aware of the tremendous power of THE VOICE and have ever sought to use that power in freedom's splendid and noble cause, and will continue to do so to try to use it to the end.

In closing there is one thing I would call your attention to, and that is this: Why should this State allow the Southern Lumber Operators' Association to maintain a private army made up of the lowest beasts of society, men whose very bread and butter depends upon them seeing that there is violence committed if they are to hold their jobs and draw their pay, and then this State exercise all the powers at its command to imprison or hang our own people when they have the manhood to resist this nefarious tyranny?

This question I have asked you because, in this case, you happen to have the misfortune to represent the State of Louisiana which the Lumber Trust is trying to use to pull its chestnuts out of the fire and because your letter denying that you made such a boast as was attributed to you shows that you have manhood.

Thanking you for the letters, I remain,

Very truly yours,
COVINGTON HALL,
Editor, The Voice of The People.

How long many little merchants and others stay in business depends upon the rapidity with which the big combines can put them in overalls.

All Rebels are in jail because of their Social Ideas.

"SOCIAL CRIMINALS."

Caged like wild beasts, branded as criminals, four members of the working class are languishing in the little prison at Colfax, La., to-night, and—why?

Slaving in the fields and forests of the South, in order that a puseless parasite class might live in luxury, ease and without working, denied all the good things of life, denied the right to labor only on condition that they accept such pitiful wages as their employers see fit to give them, and why? WHY? Echo asks the question, WHY. To tell you why I would have to go back into the history of the past; back, back for hundreds, nay, thousands of years and, there, somewhere, find the answer.

We would have to go back to the time when man first began to exploit his fellow-men, when domination of a few over the many had its birth; back to the time when Liberty died and private property was born, and there—that is the answer, *Private Property—Slaves.*

For the working class to attempt to better its condition, is a crime in the eyes of the master class, because the more the working class receives the less the master class will have, for the demonstrated fact is that *all wealth is of labor.*

The Industrial Workers of the World is a labor organization organized to take unto Labor the full product of its toil, and they boldly say that they will agitate, educate and organize until they get the might to take over the industries and operate them *in the interests of the working class only.*

And so attempting to change the present system is a *Social Crime* in the eyes of the beneficiaries of the system.

And to us, whose labor supports this system, but who receive none of its benefits, it is a *Social Crime to permit it to continue in existence!*

Hundreds of thousands of members of our class are tramping up and down the country, *hungry, because they have produced too much food; naked, because they have produced too much clothing and, homeless, because they have built too many houses, and why? Because the wages paid Labor are never large enough to buy back the wealth it creates.*

These are the *ideas* that are being propagated among the workers all over the world.

This is the "anarchy" the capitalist class fears: The "anarchy" that will put overalls on them.

Try as you may, you cannot becloud the issue. Our boys are not in jail because they have been accused of shooting a scab; this is merely a means of accomplishing an end, which is an attempt to destroy a *Social Idea.*

W. H. LEWIS.

"TRIAL" STARTS MONDAY.

By the time this issue of The Voice is in the hands of its readers the "trial" of Torry, Chandler and Coleman Brothers will be on.

The Association has twenty-three "witnesses" and claims it can have seventy-five more if necessary, though for the life of me I can't see where they can get them. Possibly they will order them from Sears, Roebuck & Co., or from Brother Bums. The people of Louisiana must watch the Association, as they will do all in their power to send innocent men over the road.

The scabs and gunmen are shooting at trees and calling them I. W. W's.

We heard the Judge's instructions to the Grand Jury last Monday, and it was quite interesting. He is also peeved at the attitude of The Voice towards the District Attorney, in criticising him. He said that the sheriff, Judge and District Attorney were the only protection the *people* had, that they were the servants of the *people*, that the *people* placed them there, etc., etc.

As to protection:

Gunmen can insult children on the road, they can prowl around the *people's* houses at night, in fact they can do as they please and are not arrested, nor will not be. *Protection! God help the people.*

As to servants:

Did they serve the wishes of the *people* when they arrested the boys, denied them bail, denied them a preliminary trial, and held Tom Torry incommunicado in the Alexandria jail?

Tell it to the Hebrews, we know better, and cannot be fooled by high sounding phrases.

No, No! We must not criticise them, oh no! They are not human, they are Gods.

We wish to publicly thank Black Jack Camp W. O. W. for its donation of \$100 toward the defense of the boys.

For the benefit of the dear *people*, I am going to ask the prosecution the following questions:

1. District Attorney Hunter. Did you or did you not threaten the Grand Jury with arrest if they failed to find a bill against the boys, or did you find it yourself?
2. Why were the boys denied bail, denied a preliminary trial, and why was Tom Torry held in the Alexandria jail incommunicado?
3. Why were James Arrington and the Reinkarts allowed to go free after getting on their horses, as alleged, and running Reeves down, and murdering him while on his knees begging for his life? (Note—If the friends of Ford who was murdered in Pollock about three years ago will get in touch with this agency they might learn something to their advantage).
4. Why were not the election frauds in Tioga and other places punished if justice is so "impartial"?
5. Judge Blackman.—Did you or did you not say that if the jury cleared the boys you would have the jury arrested?
6. Did you or did you not say that you would do all in your power to get Torry, Chandler and Coleman Brothers convicted as you did not expect to run for office again?
7. Mr. J. F. Ball—Do you think it is to your economic interest to fight the I. W. W.?

It is our intention to convince you otherwise.

These are only a few of the reports of what the prosecution is reported to have said and done, that has come to the attention of the writer, and if necessary our agency will sift this thing to the bottom and show the *dear people* what a farce Lumber Trust law and order is.

S. S. 91 A., I. W. W.

Get Busy! Defense Funds Badly Needed, Quick! Send Same To: O. T. Thompson, Treasurer Defense Committee, Bentley, La. Register All Funds. STRIKE HARD FOR LABOR!

A. D.—1919.—Jesus Christ, a hobo agitator who is making his second appearance on earth was arrested to-day by the chief of police and taken before the justice, as he was found without any visible means of support and claimed to have no home, he was sentenced to ten days work on the streets.

HOW TO BE A "GOOD CITIZEN."

I have been a close observer of the duties that must be performed to make a good citizen.

First, you must do as the Sunday School teacher tells you, to keep you from going to hell.

Next, you must be "patriotic" and protect your bosses' property to keep from being a traitor or an anarchist.

Next, you must work and be satisfied with your lot; if others don't work and have a lot, a hell of a lot bigger share than yours, for to be dissatisfied would be to oppose the Bible, and to oppose the Bible would be very wicked; besides its awfully foolish for men didn't lie or make mistakes two thousand years ago.

Next, you must believe all that the preachers say, because God has "called" them. This bunch of preachers are not imps and imposters like those that preached the "divine right of Kings" in Europe before the French revolution, or those that preached the "divine origin of chattel slavery" in America before the American Civil War.

Next, you must join the church nearest your forty acres and pay the preacher, because it takes lots of money to get God, the Creator, to save the things he created.

Next, above all, don't join the I. W. W., because they talk more about a home on this ball of mud than they do about one in some far off region of the unknown.

Listen, Preachers, Priests, Politicians, and Poverty Peddlers, we have produced enough to have a home here and we swear by all the Gods of Rome that we are going to have one. You Preachers and Priests have always, in every nation, opposed Liberty; you have always been found on the side of the ruling class. We no longer believe that you can do us any good.

We are wise to your game; if you fool us any more you will have to spring something more progressive than you have at present.

We no longer bow down to Moses or Paul, Mahomet or Buda, to things past or in the future, the present is what we are concerned with. The time has come when we can no longer expect justice from a petition of votes alone. We demand the World for the workers and, if it is necessary, we will back this demand up with something stronger than words or votes. If you Politicians, Preachers and Millionaires doubt this, then doubt it. Thus did all ruling classes before you.

Yours for truth and Victory,

L. WILLIFORD.

NORTHWESTERN ITEMS.

Conditions have not improved to any alarming extent in this part of the country. The migratory workers of this section are beating the roads both Westward and Eastward in a vain effort to locate a master. Calgary seems to be becoming the center for all the unemployed to migrate to. In another two weeks this city should be ripe for another unemployed agitation. The menu boards of the employment sharks are distressingly bare.

Brandon, Manitoba, is reported on the hog, men working on farms for, from \$5 to \$10 a month. No construction work of any description opened up as yet. At this place (Brandon) there is a "Christian" layout known as "Galbraith's Rescue Mission," the proprietor of which acts as an employment agent for the \$5 and \$10 jobs. When questioned as to these cheap jobs he replied, "We do not hold men here for high wages."

Moose Jaw is flooded with "stiffs," the city is furnishing work for the home guards at the rate of 22 cents per hour, two days a week. The men are compelled to board with the "Starvation Army," the "Army" collects the money and the slaves do not handle a cent of it. An I. W. W. local is badly needed here.

Winnipeg is reported to be full of men and no work. The C. P. R., a Rodgers Pass tunnel, our old friends (Foley, Welch and Stewart) cut wages on April 1st, from twenty-seven and one-third to twenty-five cents per hour, and not a man quit. The employment graft is worked to the limit on this job. Men are paying \$1.00 per day for board here, awaiting the chance to go to work for \$2.50 for 10 hours.

Still in spite of these conditions, the railroads and steamship companies are pouring more men into a country already overcrowded with wage workers. Emigrants only two weeks in the country are already "on the road." This should open their eyes as to the possibility of making their fortune in the "last best West."

The one bright spot is the successful strike of the carpenters and cabinet makers at Cushing's Mill, in this city. This strike was against a ten per cent cut in wages. The workers here won all demands, including the union rate of fifty-five and one-half cents per hour on city work.

The carpenters here are talking of pulling out of the A. F. of L., one wonders if they will have sense enough to become industrialized.

JOHN TERRILL.

The right to seduce young girls depends largely on who is the seducer. That holy act is usually accorded Capitalists, but other gentlemen of good looks and some means engage in the same pastime.

From a Veteran Working Farmer Rebel.

I have been slowly learning what the I. W. W., what Industrial Unionism stands for. To the best of my belief, it is the only possible form of organization for the working farmers.

My life given truly at times to quick action, but really to arrive at a conclusion as to form of social organization; given to slow accumulation of fact, causes me to believe that on nearly all of the 6,361,502 farms there are one of more wage slaves, or wageless slaves, or child slaves.

Politically, the Socialist party cannot win without these. But the party having no industrial purpose for the "just now" cannot reach these whose every serious thought is for present maintenance.

The I. W. W. has certain evident narrowness and crimping limitations. Yet it is broad and liberal in comparison with other organizations. I think it is not led by those trained and habituated to parasitism. It is the first working class body I ever knew of that spoke for the unorganized, that realized that the most contemptible scab was the one who scabbed on the farm laborer.

I conclude, after long consideration, that I want to belong to just that sort of a Farmers' Union. I don't know how to break into that union. Perhaps there is no such branch organized, but in my opinion it is vital to the other branches that they fraternize with our occupation. A general strike would, with our millions, be a fiasco.

I distribute I. W. W. literature, all bearing on forest or oil or hop workers. Not a thing pertinent to the farm laborer.

Long ago I learned that no one can get away from his personal ambitions, from the means by which he gains maintenance.

Perhaps you can connect me with some one, some organizer connected with my industry. As you should be aware, I have my own, or rather our associated work to develop, and have but little time outside of that for any action. But as in the social relationship all are bound together, as the real masters of the farmers who sell labor product are the Trusts, and as our greatest benefit must come, and can only come through just association of labor that owns and operates all productive agencies, I am selfish enough to wish alliance.

I was a Granger 40 years ago, and have investigated all the various farm unions. There is a Bourgeois or exploiting foundation and purpose in all of them. Landlord and tenant, man and master are assumed by all to have an identical purpose the owner of an industrially worthless tract of land, has been made to think himself superior.

The farm laborer has been taken in, caused to think that he was developing toward ownership of land and tools and mastery of men. The sooner the small farmer who works and the non-owner who works gets where he will acknowledge no title to land but "occupancy and use under social direction" the better for them. Let them organize and refuse to pay rent or have any other boss than the collective will. Capital is organized and we must meet their organization with a stronger one.

Yours,

UNCLE FRED.

CHICAGO TOBACCO WORKERS WIN.

After 19 weeks of splendid solidarity on the part of the members of Local 104, Tobacco Workers, Chicago, the fight has been won. On April 5th, the bosses finding that it took Cigar Makers to make cigars and that thugs and gunmen were useless, called for the committee and met all of the demands.

This strike was called and demands were made 19 weeks ago. During the time of the strike the Cigar Makers received no support from the A. F. of L. organization and another independent organization of the city, but rather were hindered by them. In spite of this the strike was a clear victory and the Spanish Locals of Tampa, also of Toronto and Montreal without any brass band or linelight effects raised sufficient funds during the time of the strike to pay each member who was on strike a benefit of \$5.00 a week and also provide funds to defend those who had been arrested.

The winning of this strike will have its effect on the other cigar and tobacco workers of this city, and no doubt, Local 104 will control the situation here.

For the past nine years the International (A. F. of L.) has lost strike after strike, and this victory conducted along revolutionary lines with I. W. W. tactics will serve to wake up the members of the other organization in the city to the beauties of organizing in the One Big Union.

This is the first strike they have had, and it was a clear victory and, no doubt, more will follow. Look out for the Chicago Cigar Makers, Local 104, I. W. W.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

J. W. KELLY, G. E. B. Member.

FRESNO'S NEW HALL.

Local Union No. 66, I. W. W. have moved from the old address, 822 "F" Street, Fresno, Cal., to No. 1426 Ventura Street, two blocks south of the old hall.

J. MANNING, Fin. Sec.

TEXTILE WORKERS, ATTENTION!

To All Unions of Clothing and Textile Workers, Regardless of Affiliation:

Greeting:—For some time past so far as the labor movement is concerned, there has been a lack of united action on the part of that portion of the organized workers, who produce cloth and make it into garments, toward bringing all of the Textile and Clothing Workers together in One Big Union with two objects in view; a collective effort to inaugurate the eight-hour day for all the workers in the two industries and greater solidarity during battles with the employers, during times of strife, when the workers are struggling for more freedom and the abolition of the bosses' tyranny.

Divided in a thousand different unions, action of a nature beneficial to the organized workers on a large scale is impossible.

The millowners with their one big Association are able to set aside all our puny efforts in order to keep us divided they grant certain of the unions small increases in wages from time to time, while the great mass of the clothing and textile workers toil under the most miserable conditions.

The time for united resistance is at hand. The Lawrence strike made evident to all the workers that an injury to one is an injury to all. The strike of the half starved workers was won because of the solidarity of labor and the aggressive attitude of the strikers on the firing line. For the first time in the history of the struggle of the textile workers against the encroachment of the mill barons a mass strike proved successful. Simply because the rank and file conducted their own fight, and met the mill barons in their lair and dictated terms of peace.

Workers:—At Lawrence, Mass., on the second of May, 1914, a convention is to be held of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers, Industrial Workers of the World, to plan a campaign for the eight-hour day and to devise ways and means of making possible more united action on the part of the workers who are banded together in order that the class which toils shall have all the wealth which is produced by that class, and to establish industrial freedom.

The thousand and one defeats which we have suffered at the hands of the employing class have all been made possible because of the division in our ranks at the time when we should have united ourselves together in one big union of the workers.

We are witness to the fact that the manufacturers are growing more powerful, organized in the form of great trusts like the American Woolen Company, the Cotton Manufacturers' Association and the different forces with force or else do down defeat.

We cannot fight these great mergers with little unions of a few hundred members. We must have one big industrial union of the workers even as the bosses have their one big association. We must meet with force or else go down in defeat.

For the above reasons and in order that one union of the workers may be possible, all unions of clothing and textile workers regardless of craft affiliation, are urgently invited to send fraternal delegates to the convention of the National Industrial Union of Textile Workers to be held at Lawrence, Mass., May 2nd, 1914.

Send names of delegates and credentials to Thomas Holliday, Financial Secretary-Treasurer, 104 Hanover Street, Room 591, Boston, Mass.

STRIKE WARNING.

Weavers and all Textile Workers are WARNED that a STRIKE IS ON against the Montrose Woolen Mill at Woonsocket, Rhode Island, on the part of the Weavers, Loomfixers and Dresser Tenders against an attempt to force the Weavers to two looms on a grade of work that is always a one loom job in other mills.

All Textile Workers STAY AWAY AND WARN OTHERS. THOMAS HOLLIDAY, Secy.

MIGHT IS RIGHT.

Fellow-worker Voice—Fine enclosed Post Office Money Order for two bucks. One buck put to the bucking of capitalism—maintenance Fund of the Voice; for the other buck please send me two of the books, "Might is Right;" and I will help to buck the present order of society by the aid of "Red-beard."

I have one copy of the Doctor's fiery spirit and am getting it worn out by others reading it, and I want to have one copy on me always. There is something in that matter. The capitalists, master class, are stupid, or depend on the stupidity of the working class to keep themselves in power.

Every slave should read "Might is Right," once, twice, and then three times. I. J. BLOCER.

Frisco Latin Branch House Warning.

The Latin Branch No. 2, I. W. W. have moved to a bigger and better hall April 5th, 1914. The new address is 533 Broadway Street, San Francisco, Cal.

The inauguration will take place Sunday, April 19th, at 2 p. m.

Addresses in English and Italian. Music, singing and dancing. Admission 25 cents. Ladies free.

B. SAFFORES, Latin Branch, I. W. W.

NOTED ANARCHIST IN MERRYVILLE.

TOM GOGINS put in his appearance in Merryville a few days ago and seems to have plenty of time to go fishing, as him and a noted deputy sheriff can be found setting on a bridge across a creek a mile or so from town at all times of night. I new the kagens was crawfish eaters, but the Irish well he mite have been fishing for the Judge, as we understand that Judge Mason is from a crawfish country over about Bunkie, La. Our counchs would not permit us to say that the Lord ortnot used up the miteral that he made such two leged animals out of, but I do want to say that he mite have made a lizard or a crawfish and used up the boune making lamper eals and water dogs, and if he had don that in the dark ages the world would never have been any the worst off by it. Now that we want to be fair we would ask some of his friends to come and tell of something that he has don; has he advanced the human race in some way, has he invented something that would aford humanity some plesure and happiness; is he a producer of any thing that he can show but contimpt; has he ever made a suckcess out of any thing that he has undertakin; does he always tel lthe truth; does he go according to the law and evidence in his court; does he not go to J. L. Estis, J. A. Night, Bob Wilborn, Sharver, Frank Roberts, the American Lumber Company and others to now wat they want done and how they want it done; to be plain I want his friends to make it plain to me where as if he had have lived a cople of hundred years ago that the world would have been any the worst off by it to-day? Lst Saturday a cople of men were taken subscriptions for newspapers and giving the subscriber a razor. Judge J. L. Mason came along and had Kenney Reed to arest them for carrying concealed wepons. Constible M. E. Frazor says, Judge you havent got any law to arest them fellows for that, and the Judge says I'll show you, I'll fine them ten dollars in the morning. We want to ask the law makers if a Judge has the right to arest a man, try and convict him in front of the post office on the main street of the town and do it all in ten minets; some swift Judge he is if he is getting old. Wat is the matter with having free speech in Merryville or putting the town on the bum?

Did not Dr. J. A. Night becom an anarchist when he started to leading a lawless bunch of cut throuts, theves and murderers that had been brought into Merryville by the American Lumber Company as strike brakers? What did he mean wen he sed that "we ore the law" and "we have taken the law in our own hands and gointo clean out this town" and then proceeded to run men away from thair home and family for living in a world that they shud have a right to live in as that is the only crime that they had comited?

I beleve that they have showed to be anarchists and I think that it is time that the lumber workers and farmers in this country was organizing and getting into the I. W. W. as that is the only organization that is putting up a fight aganist that class of anar-chists. Every man in the South had orto get into the One Big Union, you will be better friends and then you can fight them anarchists if you hafto do it like Villa is doing it in Mexico.

YOURS FOR THE ONE BIG UNION,

M. WOPEZ.

COME TO EUREKA.

Local 431 has its roots deep in the soil of the Redwood "Belt."

Local 431 would like its claws deep in the soul (pocket-book) of the Redwood "Barons."

Local 431 has need of a few live rebels on the job.

Are you in search of a master?

Come to Eureka. HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

Everything—in the patois of the town—"Fine and dandy." Horrible slang, but that is just how things are. Selah.

Yours to MAKE THEM HEAR,

ALEXANDER MACKAY, Sec. 431, I. W. W.

"IMPARTIAL JUSTICE."

By W. M. WITT.

Whether it is right or wrong to kill a man depends on who is killed and who does the killing.

If a slave killed a "Boss" he would likely be lynched by other slaves before reaching a jail and, if not, later given a farce trial and probably convicted, because nearly all "bosses," are protected by the Sawmill Slaughter Association, which is in turn, backed up by the State "Courts" and "Judges."

If a "Boss" murdered a slave that would be perfectly legitimate with the exception of a small fine which would be paid by the Sawlog Combine.

If a union man killed a "scab" he would be hung if possible by the Lumber Trust's "courts."

Should a "scab" kill a union man he would be upholding "law and order" and go free. That's "impartial justice" in Louisiana.

How long before the workers can adjust matters with the masters depends on how soon they can convert the "scabs" and gunmen. The gunman was born of the "scab," so were all hateful and putrifying things.

The Voice of the People.

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

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.

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.

DAN GRIFFIN, Secretary.
FRANK ALBERS, Organizer.

TO ALL LOCALS.

At any time you wish to avail yourselves of the services of Mrs. Cook and myself for hall or street work, address, Bill B. Cook, Box 265, Station C., Los Angeles, Cal., care W. R. Sautter, Sec. No. 12.

Defense Funds Notices.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to Don D. Scott, Box 1087, 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.

WANTED AT ONCE.

Tobacco tags and tobacco and cigarett coupons from the following brands (to get films, slides and other equipment for moving picture and Stereopticon machine that belongs to the Southern District I. W. W.) of tobacco tags and coupons from:

Country Gentlemen, Dinner Bell, Dixie Kid, Drummond's Natural Leaf, Duke's Mixture, Every Day Smoke, Fair Play, Four Roses, King Bee, Noon Hour, Old Style, Pay Car Scrap, Pick, Picnic Twist, Pugilista Tobacco de Recorte, Pure Grape, Red Tag, Sure Shot, Sweet Cuba, Sweet Tip Top, Tinsley's Natural Leaf, Union Standard, Velvet, Victory, Horse Shoe, Uncle Sam, J. T., Granger Twist.

Cigarettes—Caporal, Chesterfield, Clix, Favorite, Oasis, Obak, Old Mill, Perfection, Picayune, Piedmont, Polo, Reeruit, Red Sun, Jam Jam, Fatima, Grand Duke, Imperials, Richmond Straight Cut, Satin, Sultan; also United Cigar Stores and other coupons.

Rebels, North, South, East and West, save the above tags and coupons and send them in, or give same to your Local Secretary to send to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

HOP PICKERS ATTENTION!

Our Demands for Season 1914.

1. Ford and Suhr be given a new trial at once and dismissed or no Hops will be picked.
2. Minimum of \$1.25 per hundred pounds.
3. Free tents.
4. Free drinking water in the fields.
5. High pole men.
6. Men to help women and children lift heavy sacks into wagons.
7. One toilet for every fifty men, women and children.
8. Women's toilets to be opposite side of camps from men's toilet.
9. Abolition of Bonus Graft.

Hop Pickers are requested to boycott every field that does not grant all these demands before picking commences.

Hop Pickers General Strike Committee.

OIL FIELD WORKERS' DEMANDS.

1. Eight hours shall be a day's work.
 2. All workers go one way to the company's time and others on their own.
 3. Three dollars and a half shall be the minimum wage. Meals not to be more than twenty-five cents apiece.
 4. All camps must have sanitary cots and they must be two feet apart in tents.
 5. One tent must be set aside for a reading and writing room.
 6. Company must pay transportation to all jobs.
 7. If we go on the job and lay one or more joints, and then come in, we get one-half day's pay.
 8. If the company keeps us waiting on pipe right-away or tools we get straight time.
 9. In case of going in water, we get double time, and time and a half for Sunday work.
 10. One tent to be on the jobs to wash and bathe in.
- Hoping to hear from all interested, we remain, yours for short hours and more pay in April,
LOCAL UNION 586, OIL FIELD WORKERS,
I. W. W., J. A. LAW, Sec., care General Delivey, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

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.

Do not send us same articles as sent to "Solidarity" unless same are marked duplicate. Write only on one side of paper.

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City and Country Trade Solicited.
Prompt Delivery and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
520 POYDRAS STREET. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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

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 waitres for every 30 men at the table.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GET BUSY!

For further and full particulars, address:
JAY SMITH, Secretary,

Box 78, Alexandria, La.

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AND
ONE YEAR.
SOLIDARITY\$1.50
THE STRIKE BULLETIN1.25
THE INT. SOCIALIST REVIEW1.50
THE MASSES1.50
THE NEW REVIEW1.50

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.

MINUTES OF EIGHTH 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.

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.

Red Cross Drug Store

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

Complete Stock of

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

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt.

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MEALS AT ALL HOURS
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UNDER MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS' HALL

Billington's Lightning Liniment.

BEST on the MARKET for ALL ACHES 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

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LUNCH, 15c. DINNER, 15c.

Short Orders Also Served.

QUIET AND HOMELIKE GOOD SERVICE.

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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 everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

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

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City

State

If renewal, please mark an X here ().

TO-DAY'S PROBLEMS.

CARL CRAIG, in "The Strike Bulletin."

Here we are in a world of warring factions, confronted with the same problem that has always perplexed the working class—the problem of securing sufficient food to sustain us.

This problem will remain unsolved just as long as there is an army of unemployed crying for food, and as long as poverty, want, destitution continue as visible institutions of society. The historian, Rogers, says that the attempts being made by organized labor to-day to establish the eight-hour day and procure increased wages are not new, but are simply efforts to re-establish conditions which the workers enjoyed centuries ago. During the closing years of the fifteenth century the eight-hour day was standard throughout Europe. It was during this period of history that England became known as "Merrie England" because of the high wages paid and the excellent conditions workers had secured through their organized efforts.

Our fathers of the 60's fought hard for the establishment of the eight-hour day in this country. On every page of the history of the working class there are recorded the frequent attempts made to solve the problem of food and shelter for the multitudes. But, right now in the year of 1914, in spite of a superabundance of all necessities, this food problem has become more acute than ever before. Misguided charity and conventional attempts to inaugurate reform have built up a vast jobless army, a clamoring herd crying for bread, a civilization diseased at its foundation.

We of the working class are but the children of defeated battlers and as with the defeated army on the battlefields, our only salvation is in reorganization—a reorganization that will restore to us the use of the products of the earth and give us admittance to her vaults. After all, this problem of the working class is merely a question of economics. The solution will come when the workers get together in such numbers that they will constitute a POWER—an institution of might and a recognized force. When that is accomplished they will be able to take their freedom BY FORCE in accordance with the natural law of the survival of the fittest. So long, however, as the workers will not organize as a class and become a recognized force, they must remain in slavery, because they thus fail to demonstrate their ABILITY TO RULE and their determination to partake of the full product of their labor.

If the workers want anything that they have not, they must GO AND TAKE IT. It's simply a matter of going and helping yourself. In addressing his ragged and famished army in Italy, Napoleon said: "Soldiers, abundance courts you in the fertile plains below (the plains of Italy). Are you able to take it?" Events proved that Napoleon's army was capable, and the spoils of Italy were divided equally among the soldiers. However, Napoleon and his army constituted a FORCE—an organized force—a power which established right with the battering ram of MIGHT.

LET NAPOLEON'S IDEAL BE THAT OF THE WORKING CLASS.

This problem of to-day must be solved by the workers, or they will perish, and, indeed, PERISH THEY SHOULD, if they refuse to take a step toward freedom. Woe unto me if I speak not the truth.

ORGANIZED FORCE IS A MOTIVE POWER—A DEMONSTRATOR OF ACTION. Large armies and navies are a force—IN ACTION. The political party which conquered at the last national election is a force—IN ACTION. All the workers organized in one compact organization, with one purpose in view, would compose a force—IN ACTION. Thus, it will be seen that the workers have three weapons to make use of in the coming revolution. One is the weapons of our fathers—physical and mechanical action, of war. The second is political action—the ballot. And the third is economic action—the GENERAL STRIKE.

But here is where the workers are confused and losing time, and the delay is rendering the situation more complex. There is war among you as to what weapon, what line of action, shall be pursued in the final conflict, causing unnecessary delay. If you are in the fight to get the goods, keep ALL your guns polished, and, when the general strike and the ballot box have failed to produce the necessary and desired results, TAKE FATHERS' WEAPONS FROM THE SHELF and gain the forts at any price.

Whatever the weapon used, it remains simply a matter of taking what you want. If the workers will not line up for action for this purpose, it is just as well that they should remain where they are now—among the BELLOWING HERD. Slavery will continue until those held in captivity are able to BREAK THEIR OWN CHAINS. If these chains cannot be broken by political action or the general strike, very well, but broken they must be, though we have to go to WAR to do it. It's GET THERE, I say; GET THERE at any cost.

AND THIS IS TO-DAY'S PROBLEM.

Whether one believes a man came from a monkey or the monkey from a man, depends largely upon the impressions made on their brains when young or in the "milky" stage.

STOCKTON NOTES.

I've just finished reading the latest edition of The Voice, which arrived a few moments since, per F. W. "Jim" Rohn—Congrats! old top, "es my buena!" also "mucho buena!" I fell inspired to drop a line or so of information from this portion of the "Golden (?) State." No need informing you or readers of The Voice that "masters" and "jobs" are both in the rara avis class here at present; that is to say, there are probably as many "masers" as ever, but "jobs" are few and far between. You have, I dare say, received notice ere now that there is a strike on at the tunnel under construction by the S. P. Ry. at Colfax, on the way to Reno, between Sacramento and Reno.

There is supposed to an eight-hour law in this State which says that "no person shall be employed more than eight hours in any kind of underground labor." But in California the Southern Pacific is the law, and the interpreter thereof, ergo, the slaves employed by the Southern Pacific worked 10 hour shifts until the "Wobblies" on the job (35 or 40 of them) "ribbed up" the strike and caused the walk-out. "The State Secretary of Labor," in his report turned health inspector as well, and he states that conditions in the camp are simply terrible; bunks in constant use by the alternate day and night shifts bunks swarming with vermin and reeking with vile odors from wet and decaying clothing, and unwashed bodies of the men.

"I do not blame any man for refusing to work under such conditions."

I am quoting here from an article in the S. F. Bulletin of the 3rd inst. "The Secretary of Labor says he will take steps to arrest any man who voluntarily works more than an eight-hour day on the Colfax job, and also the foremen on the job." But the gentleman, methinks, has "reckoned without his host" inasmuch as "Pick Handle Johnson" would unhesitatingly order out the "militia," the Y. M. C. A. thugs, pimps, wine-bums, preachers (of the down and out sort) Starvation Army stiffs, and other "good citizens," to club these slaves of the S. P. into their graves in the event of a demonstration of any kind.

By the way, Johnson and some other Progressive prostitutes are due to speechify at the Stockton Auditorium to-night April 4th, and some of us will probably attend—'twill no doubt be a most "instructive" (?) meeting!

In conclusion, desire to state that we, the Pacific Coast Wobblies, have agreed upon the nick-name "Pick-Handle Johnson" for our chief executive of California. 'Tis a most appropriate name—pass it on!

Yours for the O. B. U.

ROBERT L. HARRIS.

ATROCIOUS MURDER IN DE RIDDER.

On the 28th night of last March, a youth of 18 years named Crowell, who used to be a member of the B. of T. W. was murdered by the night marshal of DeRidder, a gunman named Sturgis, who, I am told had already killed three men.

Sturgis attempted to arrest Fellow-worker Jessie Burrow of Rosepine, La., for creating a disturbance. Fellow-worker Burrow is very stout and wrenched free from this murderer, and fled. Sturgis pulled his trusty six shooter and fired a volley at young Crowell, mistaking him for Fellow-worker Burrow. Crowell and killed instantly and Sturgis is "under arrest." The coroner summoned a few fellow mutts and impelled them as jurors, but they it is said, were all so soused that the proceedings were a damn farce. The whole town laughed over their antics and called it "Kangarooing a dead man."

This gunman's only defense is that he murdered the "wrong" working stiff. It would have been O. K. I dare say, had he murdered Fellow-worker Burrow, who is a hard working man, with a wife and three children to support.

I have been here for eight weeks and have gotten pretty wise to local conditions. Pressly, the Mayor who appointed this man-killer, is a Socialist (?) at least that's what I am informed, and he has a big following (political mutts). He is Mayor, Shoe Store Proprietor, owns considerable property and rents houses. Of course, he is "class conscious" (?). So is R. A. Long, John Henry Kirby, et als.

The fair editress of the DeRidder "Enterprise" told a veterinary doctor here that she never printed anything that would hurt "our town", when he requested her to print the fact that a few horses in DeRidder had the Glanders, a dangerous and highly contagious disease. Read her milk and water account of young Crowell's murder and you will agree with her.

Gus Martin has come to Sturgis' aid with the statement he had a warrant for young Crowell for he heinous crime of quitting his wife.

So of course Sturgis was justified in murdering this boy.

Please arouse the public to this cowardly murder and dirty defense methods.

TOM CASON,

Member Western District F. and L. W.

The election of certain politicians depended on their beautiful promises or lies.

MERRYVILLIANS STUNG.

Ever since the first of the year conditions here inside the walls of this private prison, known as the American Lumber Company dominated by the Ex-Hog Razor, have been growing worse.

Everything is done the peonized employes that is done convicts unless it is to whip them, and we are not assured that this is not done. They have a pack of company owned bloodhounds to chase their slaves with when they feel like it, or to use to prove that union men have thrown dynamite in the pullpen when some scabbing sucker of a gunman thug did it.

This said company hasn't only cut wages a time or two, but has cut its working force as well. One man oft times doing the work where three were formerly used.

Not only are the men slowly murdered on the job but as you might term it, robbed off the job paying ten or twelve dollars a month house rent and doctor bill and medicine. No one hardly knows just how much they are held up for to give King Nite.

It seems like by the amount of brown tablets that King Nite gives these slaves or at least what they pay for, that King Nite and the American Lumber Company wants to turn their victims over to St. Peter in good shape, entirely rid of hookworms.

They will also leave it up to St. Peter to furnish their victims with beef steak, if they get any, for they will certainly not get any steak while being murdered by these English "noblemen."

With such conditions and many more than I have mentioned before us, the Ex-Hog Razor tells the "Good Citizen's League" that if only they turn the town as well as the sawmills over to him he will, as they have never done, make a town out of it yet, fit for decent persons to live in. He also told them some time back what a terrible thing the I. W. W. was, and if they would only help him break the strike and run those "lawless anarchists" out of Merryville, he would guarantee them more business and prosperity than they had ever known, and he has certainly complied with his promise, too—with a cut in force and wages. So you see he is building up the town fast, alright, alright.

Oh! You block heads of the Wilborn type—vote for and elect Hizzoner now imaginary Mayor of Merryville, and get some more of the Ex-Hog Razor prosperity! But then the Ex-Hog Razor does not promise you anything out of Hizzonner, only if you don't elect him that he will shut the mills down. Oh, you Henry Dubbs, tremble in your boots, for the wrath of the Ex-Hog Razor is about to fall upon you and there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth amongst you! Oh, you scissorbills that fought the producers of wealth during the striked, you are getting your reward now! If your brains were dynamite and were to explode the force from the explosion wouldn't be great enough to blow your noses. Now elect whom you please as Mayor for this Nite owned burg as it matters not with us slaves who he is, (but be careful you don't make some of your same mistakes over again) for we intend to organize Merryville over again.

Fellow-workers, let's get busy and boost The Voice and make a lot more cold chills run up their ought-to spinal columns!

Fellow-workers at other places, please give us a lift and furnish us a few more organizers and we will pull 218 out of the mire a little quicker.

Yours for Immediate and Direct Action,

JAMES CONNER.

"Chivalrous" Southerners Lynch Woman.

Muskogee, Okla., March 31.—Marie Scott, a negro woman, who, Sunday night, killed Lemuel Peace, a young white man, by driving a knife into his heart, was taken from the Wagoner county jail early to-day and hanged to a telephone pole by a masked mob, who overpowered the jailer, a one-armed man.

A knock at the jail door aroused the sleeping jailer, alone in his office. A voice outside said an officer was there with prisoners. The jailer opened the door and faced 12 revolvers. He was bound quickly, and his keys were taken from him. He then was thrown in the corner.

The mob pulled the screaming woman from her cell, tied a rope about her neck and dragged her to a telephone pole a block from the jail. An hour later the sheriff cut down the dead body.

COMMENT: Considering the fact that this woman had been arrested by a "White Supremacy" Sheriff, was in charge of a "White Supremacy" Jailor, would have been "tried" by a "White Supremacy" Jury, before a "White Supremacy" Judge and been prosecuted by a "White Supremacy" District Attorney. Resolved that the above press dispatch full vindicates the "superiority" of the "Anglo-Saxon Race" and proves the stainless "chivalry" of the pure, undefiled and untrifled "Democracy" (?) of the South."

ANONYMOUS WRITERS, NOTICE.

The Voice publishes nothing from persons who refuse to sign their articles. If you do not wish your name to appear in paper say so, but don't fail to sign your real name under your nom de plume if you wish any attention paid to your writings.

FIGHTING TAMPA.

Fellow-workers:—Not being satisfied with the local tyrants' actions in suppressing the I. W. W. here the Federal Courts now think it time to take a hand in he matter and attempt to put our Spanish paper "El Obrero Industrial," published by the Tobacco Workers Union No. 102, out of the field.

One week last Friday the Country detective rode around to the different factories and informed the executive committee of the paper, Fellow-workers Garcia, Ramirez, Rodriguez and Oliveros that they were wanted at Federal Judge Crane's office for fifteen minutes, but upon their arrival they were informed that they had been indicted by the Grand Jury for violating one of the almighty laws. That they were to be sent to the County Jail to await \$1000 bond each, without chance to notify even their wives. The boys on the outside were at a loss as to what happened to them. Considering that times are hard that the members on top of that are suffering from the blacklist, we have been in terrible straits ever since Christmas. I, myself being the only English speaking member of the local, and not being able to go to the Local only on Sundays, consequently we did not get a chance to see them until Monday.

When I popped the question of bail, these boys showed the true spirit and at first refused bail. But on second thought considering that one of their wives is about to give birth to a child and another in a very nervous condition, they finally made up their minds to come out. Bail was obtained with the aid of a Socialist by the name of Dan Robinson.

The trial does not come up until next February, and it is up to us to get ready for our dose of medicine.

Tampa and vicinity is a very peculiar district as far as labor organization is concerned. About ten years ago we had a very strong organization here called the Resistentia, which was absolutely a local autonomous organization.

The effect on the average mind seems to inspire them to fight their own battles without depending very much on the outside aid. Though the capitalists get aid from everywhere they can, but nevertheless the product of such a method seems to prove up the best grade of working class solidarity I ever saw. Two mass protest meetings this last week with thousands to cheer the speakers. When the declaration for a general strike of this district was mentioned hats flew in the air with a manifestation of do or die spirit.

Every workingman you meet here, be he an I. W. W., A. F. of L., Socialist Anarchist, or what not, says he will die before these boys serve one minute in jail.

Work of organizing a defense league has already been started and from these the defense will be handled. But that is not all we mean to do. We are going to answer this outrageous act by organizing every Transport Worker in the harbor of Tampa Bay by next February. Things look favorable for the whole street car system coming our way. There are 10,000 Phosphate Mine Workers within a radius of 50 miles of here, and I myself have been out there working a few weeks and, believe me, sentiment is ripe up there for a revolt.

This last action on the part of the powers that be has capped the climax. Nowhere in this country are the workers stirred up to the pitch they are here.

Within a week or two we are going to enlarge the paper to twice its size and print a big English section. Send in some subscriptions, Box 157, Ybor City, Station, Tampa, Fla.; at present this is the best method of helping us out. As yet we don't deem it necessary to ask for funds, but might later. What we can use is a few live, rough and tumble job agitators. I don't tell anybody they are coming to a picnic. A picnic seeker is out of luck here. They have a well oiled blacklist and a ball-bearing citizens' committee; so any real rebel who wants action, just cut the brass band until you get landed where you can do some good, we need you and need you bad. Remember that these boys down here have never failed in time of need, so watch out for a call for action.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

Tampa, Fla., April 11, 1914. C. W. NICHOLSON.

WHAT IS WORRY?

Worry is a disease of the mind caused by hurry. Hurry is a dangerous symptom which is the direct effect of this capitalist system that drives the workers for the sake of profits into that state. There is a remedy for it, by organizing as a class on the economic field, into the Industrial Union, the I. W. W.

In the meantime cultivate the science of ease on he job, at the expense of the boss. Remember worry drives human beings insane, or shortens your life, and YOUR life is the most valuable thing to YOU. Therefore, get busy!—C. G. Anderson.

L. U. 12, NOTICE.

At the last business meeting of Local No. 12, Bill B. Cook was elected as Secretary. All communications should be addressed to him at Box 265, Station C., Los Angeles, Cal. W. R. SAUTTER.

Whether "truth crushed to earth will rise again" depends on how deeply it is plastered over with a cement of lies and spiked down with a capitalistic maul.