

Death to Peonage! Down with Tenantry!

This is Number 71

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.
IF No. 72 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. 20.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

A LARGER VOICE?

On and after June 1st, if there is no majority objection, all standing matter, with the exception of one column, will be cut out of The Voice. This will give us space for about 3000 more words of new reading every week, but it will also necessitate raising the price of The Voice in bundle orders to the following

BUNDLE RATES.

In the United States or Canada: Orders for 10 or more copies paid *monthly*, or 50 or more copies paid *weekly* IN ADVANCE, 2 cents per copy. Orders paid for within the week they are received by purchaser will be counted as paid in advance.

Charged accounts 2 1/4 cents per copy, no account carried over 30 days and, if bundle is of 100 or more copies, remittances must be made every 15 days.

ALL LOCALS.

Will please take notice hereof and advise us *before June first* how many copies they will take weekly at the rates given above and remit for issue No. 74 of The Voice at the price of 2 cents per copy, where they pay weekly.

WHY OF THIS ACTION.

This action is taken on complaint from Secretary Thos. Whitehead and several other fellow-workers that objection was being made to so much standing matter in The Voice, a condition over which we had no control, since we could and can buy from our publishers only so much and no more printing than we were getting in money to pay for. That is to say, the Locals and Rebels make The Voice and all our other papers, not the editors. It's up to YOU to say whether The Voice shall live or die.

AS TO NEWS.

It has been further complained that there is not enuf news in The Voice. The same complaint has been made as to SOLIDARITY, I believe. Now, what I want to know is **HOW I CAN PRINT NEWS YOU DON'T SEND IN?** Curious, but most of those making this complaint never have sent us in a single NEWS item. If you want to see more news, send us in some. We have no wireless.

And, in sending in news, DON'T embody in your articles all the philosophy of the Labor Movement. Further, count the words in several lines of your article, then count the number of lines, then multiply the lines by the words in a line and you will have about the number of words in your article. This will enable you to judge how much space you should leave for the other fellows, which you can easily arrive at by knowing the fact that there are only about 1000 words to the column in The Voice. A writer can get a world of good news or propaganda within 500 words if the effort is made.

At this writing, May 8th, The Voice is up-against it good and hard on account of several Locals laying down on remittances due for April and past bundle orders. We cannot run the paper off that basis, for, at the prices charged, it is practically run on an endless chain system: break one link in the chain and you break the chain. Therefore, unless it is their wish to help suspend The Voice, we again **BEG** these Locals to RUSH us the amounts they owe.

Like the Texas cowboy, "I've done my dernedest." It's up to YOU.

Yours for the O. B. U. and Freedom,
Covington Hall.

Whether stealing is stealing depends on the amount taken. If a *small sum* it is *low down* stealing if a *large amount* *meekly* a misappropriation.

How long some people's religion will last depends on the durability of their cloak of hypocrisy.

Whether a man is a *big* preacher depends on his amount of hot-air and his "knack" of distributing same.

WAR—WHAT FOR?



The above great cartoon, "War—What For?" is by Phil. Porter in the Tacoma, Washington, "Times." It has been already reproduced in Solidarity, but will bear repetition. Says the "Times" in its comment on the cartoon:

"Don't forget that in a war with Mexico, the plain people of the United States will shoot down the plain people of Mexico. Not much different to taking down your gun and shooting your poverty-stricken, uneducated neighbor around the corner.

"Where's the glory?"

"Don't forget that the fellows who are shrieking for war are not going to fight. The men who will have to fight fevers, smallpox, jungle horrors and the poor, downtrodden peons down in Mexico are our own boys of the mill and shop and field.

"You'll find no plutocrats, politicians or war-shrieking newspaper editors on the firing line!"

That's it in a nutshell. Remember, the same gang of Pirates who want workingmen to shoot down workingmen in Mexico want workingmen to shoot down workingmen, women and children in the mines of Colorado and the forests of Louisiana.

Further, already there are straws in the Sup-Press that indicate that our troops lost their heads at Vera Cruz and SHOT DOWN WOMEN as well as men in the taking of the city. But that's war, and "war IS hell." The Sup-Press is even now preparing to "justify" the the MURDER OF WOMEN in Vera Cruz.

If Rockefeller, Rothschilds, Hearst, Otis, John Henry Kirby and Company want to steal Mexico. LET THEM GO AND FIGHT FOR IT THEMSELVES. Let us stay at home and organize for freedom in the ONE BIG UNION.

ON OUR (?) WHARVES.

Our reporter happened to be on the Refinery Wharf on Wednesday, May 6, at the noon hour, and this is the conversation he overheard. Two checkers, one from No. 3 hatch of the S. S. Isabella, the other from No. 2, were speaking of the amount of sugar taken out. Checker No. 2 had 825 sacks out in one hour and a half and No. 2, 930 sacks, as I understood, in two hours. Oh you mules! Brother Presidents it gives me the greatest pleasure to be among your men, as I am anxious to learn more about you all. Now, here is another one Brother Keegan, who are the Big Five we hear so much about? The members are all talking about it. On Thursday, May 7, at 7 o'clock, or a little after, at the German steamship Brannenburgh, they were arguing on the best way to break up this combination. Now won't you please tell us who this combination

is? We have come to the conclusion that the Dock Board will have nothing on your Mules with their latest improved trucks, as your animals will out-speed any of the latest 20th century improvements.

More yet. "Transport Union (?) 857, Harry Giddy and J. Castile, delegates, March, 1914, are in no way connected with the Longshore or Seamen's organizations. Giddy has "gone on a vacation" and Castile is expected to follow. They did not appear before the Council. Also many workingmen are growling at Giddy and Castile, both going after Secretary Dan Griffin of the M. T. W., and then, when Griffin's son interfered in behalf of his father, these Sharks rushing into a Capitalist court and having the boy indicted for "assault and maiming." Yes, the Longshoremen and Seamen are getting wise to the "Labor Lieutenants" of the Bosses. They can't head-off much longer the ONE BIG UNION. I. C. Mo.

Free Ford and Suhr or Let Hops Rot.

With a singular unanimity, that one instinctively feels to be inspired, the capitalist papers of this State have published simultaneously during the past week a paragraph to the effect that the hop-growers of California are prepared to accept the recommendations of Dr. Carleton Parker, and so amend conditions in the hop-fields during the picking season that is now rapidly approaching, as to prevent the possibility of another spontaneous outbreak such as took place on the Durst ranch last August.

The Sacramento Bee, while ascribing all the praise for this result to Dr. Parker, at the same time naively admits that if this remodelling of camps and conditions is put into effect, then last year's uprising will not have been in vain, thus confirming, strangely enough, the statement that R. M. Royce, one of the attorneys for Ford and Suhr, made before the Court at Marysville, when Judge McDaniels passed on them the outrageous sentence of life imprisonment, that "These men, by their work in helping to organize a protest against the intolerable and indecent conditions on the Durst ranch, have done more good for humanity than if they had lived long and useful lives in the midst of a peaceful community."

It is a remarkable fact, however, that the recommendations that the hop-growers now signify their willingness to accept at the suggestion of Dr. Carleton Parker, are essentially the same as are embodied in a certain mysterious sticker that has appeared broadcast in every county in the State, setting forth the demands of the hop-pickers for the season of 1914. At the head of these is the demand that Ford and Suhr be granted a new trial at once and dismissed, OR NO HOPS WILL BE PICKED.

Now, while the hop-growers are now expressing their willingness to the rest of the conditions,—through the intervention only of Dr. Carleton Parker, the State and Federal investigator, of course,—yet they have given no sign as to their attitude on the first and chief of those demands, namely, the release of Ford and Suhr, still unjustly rotting in the jail at Marysville.

Some of them may consider that it is no affair of theirs, and that as the matter has still to come up before the Appellate Court next July, they can have nothing to say on that particular demand.

But as the same hop-growers are already entering into contracts for the disposal of this season's crop, it might be expedient for them to make perfectly sure that their crops will be picked, by out and out acceptance of all the demands in the sticker.

Such officials as Governors and Judges of every degree, in this State, as in all others, owe their appointments to their economic masters. And it is a very old proverb that those who pay the piper call the tune. The hop barons in this State are strong enough in importance and influence, to pass the word along that Ford and Suhr must be released, with the certainty that their word will be listened to attentively.

If they will not do so, then they must be made to realize, by the action of the working-class, that their contracts for the disposal of this season's crop are both premature and vain.

Dan D. Scott, Secretary.

CLINE AND RANGEL.

We don't know of anything new on this case. The last letter we had from Cline he said he would send us an article for the May Day Voice. But it never came. He was at that time and had been for some time prior thereto held in "solitary." But he MUST be freed. Things MUST be stirred up on these cases. The Kirbyized government of Texas MUST be forced to recognize the "rules of civilized warfare." The name of the sheriff holding Cline in solitary is John Tobin. His address is care County Jail, San Antonio, Texas. Perhaps a few thousand postcards and letters dropt in on him from several parts of the world with the advice that he give these imprisoned men decent treatment as prisoners of war might be effective. Also a few words to the REAL ruler of Texas, "Hon." John Henry Kirby, Houston, Texas, might not be amiss. Thus saith The Sabcats.

The success of a lawyer depends on his ability to rake up lies and pass them off for the truth.

FIGHT OF SOUTHERN LUMBERJACKS FOR FREEDOM.

By Phil.

Pessimistic members and ex-members of the F. and L. W. in the South—the kind who spell aloud “that you can’t get ‘em together,” and the “Union ain’t done nothing,” should sneak off to a secluded nook and seriously take stock, make an honest RECAP of what WE HAVE DONE, and I am sure they will cease lamenting, which is the dirtiest kind of knocking. The B. of T. W. altho a mass organization, composed of thousands of sawmill slaves, honest small farmers, self-seeking petty grafters, politicians, lawyers, and even Burns’ defectives, jarred the Saw Dust Plunderbund, and made it sit up and take notice; a thing it had never condescended to do during all the years it had robbed its slaves and hounded and persecuted the small farmers, and robbed them of their timber and homesteads.

Altho the Plunderbund locked out the REAL source of its wealth—The Slaves in the Woods and Mills, it saw, in the dim perspective, that its high-handed robbery and persecution of the oppressed, was doomed, and began to clean house a little. Free speech was established by the workers in a number of hostile centers, owners of mills were frightened to such an extent that many of them, including the “God-fearing” (f) Parson Long, cut out their semi-annual Pullman car trips to the South, fearing that “something might happen” to their cruel but cowardly bodies. It took Parson Long and “Stealing” Sweet Three years to muster sufficient courage to come South in a private car full of body guards. Events followed swiftly after the second convention of the B. of T. W. in Alexandria, where it was voted to affiliate with a Real Labor Union, the I. W. W. This move caused the Plunderbund to gather about it all the Burns Defectives called from the New Orleans slums, white slavers, gunmen from the lowest material nature made, Southern poor white trash of the George McGhee brand. The Grabow strike was soon followed by the Grabow massacre of our fellow-workers by this trash and the imprisonment for over four months of 59 innocent fellow-workers, who were persecuted and prosecuted in open court by Misrepresentative Pajo, United States Congressman, corporation lawyer, and Kinney, chief of the Burns Bloodhounds. We know the history of this case. Solidarity of labor and the fine publicity work freed these men. Then came the “Merryville Strike,” about which more slinky, disrupting lies have been told than any strike the writer has known. This struggle lasted over four months, and mass picketing by faithful women and men fellow-workers, reduced the number of scabs at work from hundreds down to about 50, where 900 were required to man the plant.

What happened? The usual stunt was pulled off by the Boss, ably assisted by sheriffs, gunmen, marshals and drunken scabs and low down “Citizen Leagues!” Officers, speakers and strikers were driven out of Merryville at the point of guns by a drunken mob, led, or directed by Santa Fe Coggins, a low strike-breaker. Victory was turned into defeat for the time being. But the mills there grind out no money. It is whispered by the stately Soughing Pines that many Sab Cats prowl about, and as these cats eat nothing except profits, principal and bosses’ pocketbooks, you can guess the rest. You yowlers and weak knees are, I know, impatient to read of what “We have gained.” All right, here goes:

The weekly pay day! Don’t let any scissorbill tool or company sucker tell you that mill companies are paying off weekly and semi-monthly because it is the law; as that law only effects public service companies, such as railroads, street cars, gas works, etc. If you don’t “believe” this, ask any lawyer or newspaper. Next, cleaner and better houses and sanitary conveniences, water supply. Next! Material reductions in commissary prices, doctor fees and insurance. Better treatment of slaves by the foremen.

But mark you THIS! All these accomplishments have been made by the N. I. U. of F. and L. W.’s of the Industrial Workers of the World (a much smaller body than that clumsy mass, the B. of T. W.). The active secret members, assisting the very active and rebellious black listed fellow-workers on the outside. We have wrung concessions from the boss, but you fellows who hang back, won’t attend meetings nor pay dues, as low as they are, need take no credit for anything gained. You are no more good to the Union than are the poor, white trash and niggers that the boss is importing from starving Texas, Mississippi and Alabama, to take the jobs they used to rent out to you scissiors at \$8.00 per day. Out of your labor they made \$10.00 and they gave you back \$2.00 of it, so you paid the boss \$8.00 a day rent for a job.

If you boobos yill get together as the Woodsmen are doing at Sweet Home, La., and fight for the right to live in the country, where your labor has made millionaires, you will show that you have some feeling for the welfare of your wives, children, sweethearts, mothers and sisters. If you continue to hang back like cowards, and allow niggers and white trash to take the bread out of your mouths, you deserve to starve to death. Take down your shotgun when you are attacked by gunmen,—you are the Sovereign People, if YOU TAKE YOUR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS. If you don’t, then the few sawmill owners, rurales and gunmen are your lords and sovereigns.

FOR YOUR COUNTRY.

By Geo. G. Allen.
(Air: “In My Harem”)

Down in Mexico old Greasy John
Had kept an oily eye for years on great resources.
When the Mexicanos went to war
He tried to run their oil where Standard River Courses.
Woodrow Wilson helped his game by starting a melee;
Huerta would not shout for him—that hurt his dignity—
Then he went and sent some mothers’ sons
‘Way down in Slaughterland to fight and feed the guns.

CHORUS.

Four your country, your country,
You’re asked to go to Mexico;
And storm that land all gory
With arms of dear “Old Glory;”
To capture all the rubber and to seize the oil fields,
And help John D. to take by force the things he wants to steal.
Four your country, your country,
We’ll stay behind and watch and be so glad you went;
We’ll erect a monument
For your memory and Mexico’s.

Mister Sizzorbill who wants to fight,
Who’s never been in battle with a foreign brother,
Thinks the fight is always on one side;
And some day he will sure come back to see his mother.
Hollow honors won’t atone for taking human life,
Won’t atone for breaking heart of sweetheart or of wife;
Still your schoolboy wants to take a gun
And beat it south to set the greasers on the run.

THE STRIKE BULLETIN.

Every railroad worker should read The Strike Bulletin. We will send you The Voice for One Year and The Strike Bulletin for Six Months for only One Dollar. One of Person’s great editorials or “Jail Reveries” is alone worth the price at which we offer both papers. Put a Dollar Bill in an envelope attached to your name and address, direct same to The Voice, and if you don’t say these two Rebel papers are worth more than the price, then you don’t know good reading when you see it. Send in YOUR subs TODAY.

FORESTMEN AND FARMERS.

Before the Farmers come the Forestmens. The magnificent forests of the South are almost destroyed. The way is nearly opened for the Farmers to come in. How are they coming? Unless all signs fail they are coming as TENANTS to Lumber Kings turned Land Lords. The Forest Peon is to give way to the Land Peon, or rather, he will probably be driven to compete with the Working Farmers for a bare existence. The vast estates of the Lumber Kings will be fenced in. The sign, “Private Property, Keep Off,” will be posted over whole counties in the South, is already so posted, in fact. Then, as on the big Taft Ranches in Texas, the Farmers will be herded in Private Towns, just as the Lumber and Sugar Workers are herded today. Great machines will be used everywhere, not to save labor for the Workers, but for the Capitalist Land Lords, not to happy the human race, but to still further enrich the rottenest aristocracy that ever ate the heart out of society. That’s what we are facing, and nothing but ONE BIG UNION powerful enuf to take the Lands and Machines for those who toil will be able to stop it.

The Forestmens are the brothers of the Farmers. In fact, Forestry is rightly a part of Agriculture. So the Forests should be conserved not for a handful of Longs, Kirbys and Hardtners, but for all the children of men, not to support armies of gunmen and defectives, but free and healthy men, women and children. That’s the aim of the I. W. W. That’s why the Capitalists and Land Lords hate and curse this great Union so. THEY KNOW that Labor organizing on the plans and acting on the principles of the I. W. W. will soon be free. When Labor is free, THEY will have to go to work, and they propose to work YOU, the Workingmen and Working Farmers, just as long as you will stand for the working, and work your children to death, as well. Get in line for freedom. Join the ONE BIG UNION!

NEXT!

Fellow-worker Hall:—Received the May Day Voice and must say it is a hummer. Now I think we ought all use a little more co-operation and try to make it an eight-page paper next year. If all the members will make it a point to distribute one or two dollars’ worth of subs it will give both the Voice and Solidarity a big lift in circulation. I am going to do my damndest to do my share.

Enclosed you will find \$2.00, for which send one copy of “Might Is Right,” and the balance in three months’ subs, and oblige,
Wm. Lorwe.

LYING NEW ORLEANS “ITEM” CALLED

J. M. Thomson, Publisher,
New Orleans “Item,” New Orleans, La.:

Your issue of the 28th Ult. contained the following editorial: “No Mexican ever committed an outrage more like the act of a wild beast, than that of the I. W. W. rioters who penned a mine superintendent, his assistant, two women and a baby in a burning mine in Colorado.”

At a regular meeting of Rosepine Local No. 396 of the Industrial Workers of the World, the following resolutions and questions were adopted, and the below committee appointed to draw same up and forward to you for publication and your answer:

“Whereas, a strike of the coal miners of Colorado is being conducted by the United Mine Workers of America, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor; and,

“Whereas, the Industrial Workers of the World has no connection with these organizations, and aside from a sympathy with their fellow-workers in their uneven battles with the combined forces of the State militia, hired murderers and mine owners, and the giving of financial and moral support to said strikers, the I. W. W.s have taken no part in this struggle; and,

“Whereas, notwithstanding these well known facts the New Orleans “Item,” which is purchased and subscribed to by many of our members here and thruout this State, has seen fit, without a scintilla of facts to go on, charged some of our Colorado fellow-worker members with the alleged crime of attempting to burn innocent women and babies after penning them up in a mine; and,

Whereas, from absolute facts we have obtained we find no justification for this false and malicious editorial, and condemn it as a premeditated attempt to discredit our organization, and to create in the minds of workers and the unthinking the idea that we are an aggregation of incarnate fiends, bent on wreaking senseless cruelty on women and children, and babies; while as a matter of fact, you and all the rest of the prostituted press, patrons of the plunderbund, pusillanimous preachers, pandering priests, political prostitutes and murderous minions of mine magnates and marauding militamen, know that the I. W. W. is the only real scientific labor organization that is designed, or destined to emancipate the workers of the world—therein lies the real reason of your malicious attacks.

“Whereas, vilification, falsehood and misrepresentation is condemned (albeit hypocritically) by the Capitalist class, and their tools, and is loudly proclaimed by their press and pulpits, as the weapons of cowards; and,

“Whereas, your paper, in soliciting new subscribers and renewals, asserts that it always tells the truth and is free from all pernicious control, the numerous members of this Local Union of the I. W. W. here by call on you to retract said false utterance, contained in the above editorial, also please answer these questions:

“State why your editors have not condemned the proven murders of Colorado miners and the actual burning of women, children and babies by the State militia and mine guards?

“Why do you seek to make the I. W. W.s the goat?”

In answering please be so good as to give this the same publicity you gave this malicious editorial aforesaid, and let the public and your readers generally be the judges in this matter, and oblige,

Yours for Real Justice and Truth,
Phineas Eastman, A. G. Vander, H. W. Burrow,
Committee.

Note—The rotten Lake Charles “Times” copied and backed up this brazen lie from the unspeakable New Orleans “Item.” All we have to say is that before we would so monstrously prostitute ourselves we would swipe a steel bill and go out and earn our living with the buzzards. In the words of Redbeard, “Loathsome, loathsome, loathsome, O how loathsome it all is!”
The Voice.

FROM A PATRIOT’S VIEW.

Now, that our GRAND and GLORIOUS nation seems to be ready to plunge into war I urge all natural born sons of America and the millions we have adopted to rally to the flag.

OF COURSE, most ALL the fighting will be done by the POOR because MOST of us are POOR.

Those who engineer GREAT enterprises have furnished many of us with employment, without which we could not exist, and to refuse to fight for them in their hour of danger would BRAND us as traitors of the VILEST type. Without their colossal and fertile brains to DIRECT AND CONTROL our destiny we would have LONG since PERISHED and would NOT be here to take part in the triumphs of the hour.

I will admit that our system is FAR from ideal, but it has existed from the time of George Washington, therefore, it MUST be RIGHT.

There is too much agitation and education going on among the workers. IT ONLY breeds discontent. The WORST organization among them is styled the I. W. W. and they recognize NO compromise.

They are JUST SIMPLY H!—

W. M. Witt.

FARMERS AND OTHER WORKERS.

Our Flag must be saluted!

Yes, our Flag, the Flag of humanity in all ages, dyed with the blood of millions of workers, must be saluted and respected.

To enforce respect for our flag and the principles it stands for requires our own adherence to those principles; calls for consistency on the part of the organizers of the One-Big and Essential Union of all workers. The greatest numerical body of workers, those engaged direct in agriculture, are not organized as workers so any one would notice it. Nor can any one outside of their ranks, nor the whole tribe of Labor Leaders (with Gompers and Berger thrown in to make weight) organize them. They must organize themselves, determine their own qualifications for members and the principles on which all working farmers can unite. The about three million wage workers, and double that number of tenants and wageless workers and slaves to slaves; all non-exploiters, whether they sell their labor product or labor power, can be united. And that great Industrial Union can be united with all other workers, the wage worker, the tenant, the small farmer and the fourth class, the slaves to slaves, cannot be separated or made to fight each other. Their Union would not be for the abolition of the wage system but the profit system. And as the organization for profits is disintegrated, an organization called Labor Co-operation must be built up.

There will be in a farm workers’ union some demands not found in wage workers’ unions. We name some demands that should be made:

“Occupancy and use under social direction shall be the only title to land.

“Social ownership and operation of all the agencies and essentials for the production and distribution of products.

“Time spent in production under social direction, using best methods and machines, shall be the measure of values. All exchange shall be at labor cost—this determined by a system of public accounts.

“Scales of wages and price of products will be fixed by the union.

“Farmers must be prohibited from scabbing on themselves; workers from other occupations must be prohibited from scabbing on wages or prices; and, with the aid of the Big Union, all scabbing on the unorganized workers or fraternal unions must, by moral suasion, or other direct action, be made unsanitary.”

I could suggest more, but am not an organizer and have no intent of leaving the Labor Co-operative farm. But we need the Big Union, and it would please me to have the opinions of other working farmers.

In distributing bundles of The Voice among timber workers, it has become evident to me that the farmer can much more easily be organized. They take to the idea of strikes against land rent, interest, railroads, like ducks to water.

Our workers, driven by economic pressure from the farms, in order to live, must compete for masters in other industries. Also the townsman in his ignorance buys small tracts of land and scabs on fruit and truck growers. We cripple each other and leave the exploiter in possession. We can benefit only by joining our forces for one industrial purpose.

It is time to quit the hysterics over an occasional killing by militia and look over the whole field and organize our full force for the not yet decided fight. Every day in the year a worker is killed in this Gulf region. The papers make no mention of the killing of workers, the courts indict no murderers. Thirteen workers killed in this little county in one year, or rather we know of that many. The killed are mostly farmers’ sons.

I see no relief from this condition except by organizing industrially so strong and on such a plan that an injury to one worker will be the concern of all. So strong that workers can, if necessary, fight back with every agency used against them, and then some more.
Fred Freeman.

Bay St. Louis, Miss.

A New Way of Getting Winchesters.

The gun toters on Sweet-Home Front have been called in and forced to pay for their guns! We should worry, neither do we give a damn. This goes to prove what a cowardly, spineless, brainless set of curs this low class of society is made up of. With guns in their own hands, allow the boss to run a game of that kind! One coward we have in mind in particular who went in with a smile on his face, suspecting to draw the largest wad he ever drew, only to come out with a long face, a \$19.00 Winchester and \$50.00 in the hole. Scab on your class again, will you!

At a revival meeting lately we had the chance to hear one testify that he “thanked the Lord he was an heir of the King.” A “Lumber King” I guess he meant. I would rather call him a Lumber King’s slave and humble servant in time of a strike.

Oh! Moses! Ah! Hell! Let us all prey. Inez.

Fools! Think you that by jailing men you can jail ideas? That by killing men you can kill ideas? You cannot do it!

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Judging from what I have heard, and from some of the articles I have read, there is among our members a great deal of dissatisfaction with the small results of our agitation. There has been much criticism, but most of it is rather vague and indefinite. I will try to avoid this defect.

FOR LOCAL UNIONS.

The failure on the part of the members to do their very best propaganda work is, in large measure, due to two definite causes:

1. Lack of experience in propaganda work and uncertainty about the proper way to begin, or to proceed.

2. Lack of proper division of labor; electing or appointing men for work in which they have no natural interest; attempting to do work in the business meeting which should be done by committees; or hog-tying the committees with useless and ill-considered rules.

I have no great faith in laws and rules, but I think it would be well for locals to pass the following motions, to be placed on the wall, or printed and inserted in the due-book cover alongside the due-book:

1. Members out on the job are requested to correspond with the secretary. Where there are several members on the same job they should meet and elect a job organizer, and write to the nearest local for credentials and supplies and literature.

2. Any number of members who see an opportunity for special propaganda on some particular job, or in some industry or combination of industries; or who wish to try some new method of propaganda; shall have full liberty to do so, as long as they are willing to submit such reports to the business meeting as the local may require. They may also ask for such financial assistance as the local may be willing to grant.

(If this rule be adopted it will lead to many mistakes; but the only sure way to avoid mistakes is to do nothing).

3. Committees entrusted with financial affairs should always be elected. Other committees can much better be filled for volunteers. Those who volunteer to act are more likely to feel sufficient interest to do the work well.

4. Members should work in pairs when they have organizing work to do, or literature to distribute. Things may happen to one agitator which would not happen to two. We need more agitators, and those who have experience should take along some one who needs "breaking in." Even experienced agitators may benefit by observing each other's methods.

5. Rules like these, or any rules that may be passed by a local, should be observed unless there is some good reason why they should be ignored. They should never be regarded as inflexible laws, to be followed blindly.

OUR LITERATURE.

Our papers are monotonous. This may in part be the fault of the editors, but I think it is mostly because the contributors have an inflexible habit of writing a two-column letter about a little bit of information that could be stated in two or three lines. Those who are familiar with our views are quite aware that the politicians, the police, the gun-men, and the militia are a pestiferous bunch, and they do not need to have our opinions re-stated with every news item; while those to whom our views are new are likely to question, not only our opinion, but also the news which is presented that way.

Our papers would be immensely improved by one or two columns of brief news items, not only about our own strikes and struggles, but also about other conflicts, anywhere. And it would be still better if these news items were classified according to time and place.

I believe the propaganda value of our papers would be increased if we took a different attitude towards those who are outside of our organization, even towards some of those who are being used against us. The workingman from the country or from some backwoods village is not necessarily stupid, but he is almost sure to need information about the class struggle and his own proper place in it. It is much better for us to supply him with that information, than to bawl him out as a scissorbill. The men in the police force or the militia or the army are not necessarily moral degenerates, but the chances are a hundred against one that they were quite ignorant about the duties they assumed when they took the job; there have been cases where such men learned to know what their job really meant, and where they have refused to do their so-called duty. I know from my own observation that there is a difference between the action of the police when they are forced to do something they don't want to do, and their action when their "duty" gives them a chance to satisfy a personal feeling of resentment; and I think the same is true of the militia and the army. I believe they could learn to practice sabotage, if we gave them half a chance.

The only people whom I consider immune from our educational propaganda are the owners of industry and their partners in iniquity, the gunmen and stool-pigeons, and they deserve all the cussin' we have time to give them. So, let us concentrate our cussin' and perhaps it will be more effective.

NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNIONS.

I know of only one really useful function which I am quite sure that a National Industrial Union can perform; and that is to collect information about a given industry, classify this information and distribute it to all the locals of that industry. There may be other work which a N. I. U. can do, but I can't happen to think of it just now; anyway, this is undoubtedly the most important.

DISTRICT ORGANIZATIONS.

It would be the function of a District Organization if we had one, to collect information of local industries and their inter-relations within the district; to keep informed about the progress of the work of agitation and organization in the various localities in the district, as well as about the qualifications and activities of the organizers and active members. This information should be classified and supplied wherever it could be used to advantage. The District Organization should assist in the routing of speakers within the district, as well as in the publication and distribution of literature. It should facilitate co-operation between the locals in the struggles against local employers' organizations, and in the resistance against political oppression; and should assist in publicity campaigns, and in the collection of funds for strike support. The geographical limit of a district organization would naturally be determined by local conditions, such as the means of communication and transportation.

THE GENERAL OFFICE.

The logical function of the general office is to keep financial matters straight between the various subdivisions of the organization, and to assist in the interchange of communication. It should keep on file all information collected by the various sub-divisions.

SPECIAL BUREAUS.

Special conditions would require special offices or bureaus, such as a bureau of the unemployed, a bureau of industrial accidents and occupational diseases, a bureau of legal defense (not necessarily to employ legal talent, but to facilitate publicity and collect data). All these bureaus should have their local sub-divisions, not elected or appointed, but composed of members who are active and interested in that particular work.

CONCLUSION.

These suggestions are not offered as a ready made plan, to be swallowed whole or rejected. They are intended only to stimulate thought, and to be adopted only as they are found necessary. A revolutionary organization is a living organism, which must grow. It cannot be built according to a ready made plan.

B. E. Nilsson.

A crown on a slave's sunburnt brow in Heaven will look like a lightning bug in a cane-brake.

The flesh of a dead gun-man would give a maggot the meningitis.

"WE'LL WHIP THEM IN THE SOUTH."

As one of the leaders of the strikers (Colorado Miners) lay dying after suffering untold agonies from terrible wounds inflicted by explosive bullets, some thing that is not used by civilized nations on their battlefields, he sang with his last breath:

"We whipped them in the North boys,

We'll whip them in the South.

Shouting the battle cry of Union."

That heroic union man was right. We will whip them in the South. And when I say them I mean John D. Rockefeller, John H. Kirby and all that lily-fingered, craven-souled, yellow-livered crowd of monsters who has Ammons in Colorado and Tom Ball in Texas and Luther Hall in Louisiana.

What of the future! The miners recognizing, as Carrol D. Wright and other eminent authorities recognized years ago, that law has broken down and anarchy is ruling the State have proceeded to purchase guns and ammunition in Colorado and other points. Associated Press reports may tell the people that these guns will be given up but they will be purchased in ever increasing quantities until the 500,000 organized coal and metalliferous miners are armed to the teeth and prepared to fight for the liberties that the plutocratic anarchists have denied them. With this policy The Rebel is in hardy accord. Every Union man in the United States and every sympathizer of labor should proceed to arm himself at once and then if the plutocracy wants to settle affairs by shooting it out we will meet him foot to foot and then we will have no more Ludlows.

"The Rebel."

Judging from the way thugs, gunmen, deputy sheriffs, etc., are running the country, we have arrived at the conclusion that the evolution of murder has about come to the revolutionary point.

The flesh of a dead militiaman would give a vul-ture the cholera.

MERRYHELL HAS A FLOOD.

The Great Nazarene Is Agean paing his respects to merryville and it seems that he has maney new tricks to lern the american lumber company while he is here as it started to raining yesterday morning and last night they was forced to cut the dam at the new mill to keep it from washin the dam mill away the damage to the mill and the lose of logs is estimated at \$75,000 and is still raining to night. The Santa Fee allso fell aire to a heavy lose in the way of washouts. The Boss said to day that it would be sixty days befor they can run the new mill if every thing worked in thear favor and that they might get the old mill to running in thirty days but it was very dotefull. I over heard a bunch of the Good Citisons League talking to day and one of them sad that the Damb I. W. W. had rouined Merryville and it looked like the LORD was helping them to finish the job by washin the mil away. I beleeeve that the I. W. W. GOD is a Just GOD, for He seams to be a decentent of MOSAS GOD, as He is a revengeful GOD and seams to think that people should treat each other right.

WE find in Matthew 3an 10 (and now also the ax is laid unto the root of the tree therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire).

We want the Good Citisons Leagers to understand that our GOD don't neather forgive nor forgit, and that the Grabow massiorea is still fresh in his mind. And the Judgment day that is coming all guilty parties would haf to ancer to thear respective name as the Gunman would be ask wat he had don to be there, and he would say that he went out and shot work-men down for the boss and the boss would be called and ask why he had hird workers shot down like wild beast and he would say that it was to make them work for starvation wages, then the Sheriff and his depties would be ask why they ditent shot that Lawlessness and he would hafo say that he had erested all of the workin men that he had fond that was not at work and had put them in jail and on the road. Then the Judge would be called on to tel his side of the story and would be ask why he had convicted so meney working men and let the real criminals go free to Murder and steal at wil. The Govnor would be judged aording to his sins also and would be ask if he had not furnished Big coperathions with arms and men to shoot down working men with, and would be ask why he had not protected the lives of working men the same as he had gunmen and thugs. THE man that puts up a defence for them would probely get the same anser that TOMAS PAINE got from the Frenchman at the trial of Louis the XVI.

There is a two leged thing that walks about in Merryville; some people cal it names, one of them being BOB. WILBORN; anyway it can talk, and it was heard to say not long since that its name musent appear in the Lumberjack any more, not knowing of him ever doing any thing but talk, we would hafo let him off, tho he is the fellow that sed that the union men had been runing and that they had to keep it up and is one of those undermining curs that can all-ways tel som body wat to do but never does anything himself except make a noise like any other huon that raises hell until he sees somthing and then goes and croules under the bed and staes until things is quite agen and then comes out and barks som more to keep people awake at night, but he has becom a back number even at that. We want all theves to no that we have a GOD and a good GOD to and a revenge-ful GOD is he and that an inger to one is an ing-r to all. Locol No. 218 is coming to the front agen and Merryville would be a Union town yet or no town at all as a cople of more years would just about finish it up under the REED and MASON rule which they have declared must continue. We must be able to use the argement that the Gunmen can undestand and when they show force then we MUST use force and quit; HELL FIRE, NO, NEVER, for our mis-sion is to win, and win we MUST at any cost.

Yours in the one big union, the I. W. W.

Maxey Wopez.

A SUGGESTION.

Here is something that might be of some benefit to some Locals, as it is helping the marine transport workers in their struggle to build up a concrete organization. Every Local in the N. I. U. of M. T. W. sends a copy of the minutes of their business meeting to all other Locals, although sometimes in somewhat condensed form. This not only informs every member of what is going on in the other Locals, but it puts more courage into every man's heart to know that other men in other places are fighting for the same ideals as he is. It also keeps the Locals together and prevents rash steps, such as happened at Stockton and Vancouver. What the M. T. W. does could also be done by the Tobacco Workers, Textile Workers, Construction Workers, Forest and Lumber Workers, and other Locals that are in the same industry. If it took too much time to read them in regular business meetings, they could be put on file for any of the members to read. In this way a lot of disruption and misinformation could be avoided. Hoping this will prove helpful to somebody, I remains, Yours for O. B. U.,

John Dove.

A dead thug is an educated thug.

BIG BOOK AND SUB OFFER.

"SABOTAGE." Send us 50 cents for TWO 13-week or ONE 26-week PREPAID Subcards to THE VOICE, and we will send you a copy of "Sabotage" by Pouget & Giovannitti, FREE. The book alone 25 cents.

"MIGHT IS RIGHT." Send us \$1.00 for FOUR 13-week or TWO 26-week PREPAID Subcards, and we will send you a copy of this great "gospel of the strong," FREE. The book alone 50 cents.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL." Send us \$2.00 for EIGHT 13-week or FOUR 26-week PREPAID Subcards, and we will send you a copy of this sweeping satire on the "ethics of today," FREE. The book alone \$1.00.

Sell the cards and you will have the books FREE. You will never regret the purchase, you will enjoy the reading, you will help extend the circulation of THE VOICE, and you will help promote the Social Revolution. Every Local should have these three books in its Reading Room. Send in YOUR order TODAY.

BIG ANTI-WAR MEETING IN SEATTLE

Sunday, May 3d, the I. W. W. and Socialist Party held an anti-war mass meeting in the City Hall Park in the afternoon for the benefit of the fighting coal miners of Colorado.

We tried to get the co-operation of the A. F. of L. but the Central Labor Council turned us down, and advertised the fact in the daily papers, and also in their own paper, the Seattle Union Record, but in spite of this fact the meeting was a big success, the collection was \$100.50. The I. W. W. had during the week collected money to advertise the meeting, and after paying \$15.00 for hand bills, with which the I. W. W. flooded the city, and for which one of our members, Ed. Ross, was arrested and fined \$10.00 (but he preferred to be the guest of the city rather than help pay tribute to maintain policemen and judges); \$5.50 remaining from the fund for advertising was added to the collection, the \$106.00 was sent Monday morning to James Morgan, secretary-treasurer, District No. 22, U. M. W. of A., Box 904, Cheyenne, Wyo.

At the evening meeting in our own hall \$15.00 was collected for the Wheatland defense, and same forwarded Monday morning to Don D. Scott.

Yours for Industrial Solidarity,

Thos. Whitehead.

BUSTED STRAWBERRY FARMERS.

The capitalist press of several days ago carried news items to the effect that the Strawberry Farmers in Tangipahoa parish were picking and destroying their berries because market prices were below the cost of production. The Sup-Press, however, failed, as it always does, to give the farmers the reason for this insane condition of things. The reason therefor was the same as caused thousands of bushels of peaches to rot on the ground in Angelina county, Texas, and around De Ridder, La., about a year ago. And that reason was that the workers in the sawmills and factories of the South are also working below the cost of production and so could not afford to buy the strawberries and peaches raised by the farmers of the South.

Just stop for a minute, you working farmers, and ask yourselves if there could be an insaner state of affairs than this. Here you have worked for months in sun and storm to raise strawberries, and you go broke because you can't sell your products. Then think of the fact that this peach and strawberry country is surrounded by more than 200,000 forest and lumber workers. Then ask yourselves why it is that 200,000 Lumberjacks, living right at your doors, can't by themselves alone consume your products? You know very well that it is not because they do not like strawberries and peaches that the Lumberjacks, their wives and children are not consuming your products. That you well know. Then, what is the reason? It is because the Lumberjacks are working below the cost of EXISTENCE and so are unable to buy of you.

YOU, like the Lumberjacks, are getting up against the "LABOR SAVING MACHINE" and, unless you both get together and TAKE the labor saved by these machines for YOURSELVES, you are both going to enter a hell of PEONAGE and TENANTRY more cruel and degrading than any of the past slaveries that have cursed and dehumanized mankind.

It's up to YOU. What are YOU going to do about it? Destroying your berries and peaches and cotton will not cure the ills from which you suffer. Only the freedom of ALL labor can do that. The I. W. W. is out demanding FREE LAND, FREE MINES, FREE SHIPS, FREE WORKSHOPS THE WORLD OVER, or in other words, the OWNERSHIP OF A FREE WORLD BY FREE WORKERS. Where do YOU stand, with those who are fighting to ROB the world or with those fighting to FREE the world?

Come, join us! Hear the battlecry of the Lumberjacks—"DON'T BE A PEOU! BE A MAN!"

The Voice of the People.

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Prepaid Subcards

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

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 this way you can lay low and make the Boss pay for agitating. Do it now, to-day.

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-65," 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.

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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.

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.
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DAN GRIFFIN, Secretary.
P. YSASSI, Asst. Sec'y.

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THE LOGIC OF TO-DAY.

Ragnar Redbeard, in "Might is Right."

Might was Right when Caesar bled upon the stones of Rome,
Might was Right when Joshua led his hordes o'er Jordan's foam.
And Might was Right when German troops poured down thru Paris gay—
It's the Gospel of the Ancient World and the Logic of To-day.

Might was Right when Gideon led the "chosen" tribes of old,
And it was right when Titus burnt their Temple roofed with gold;
And Might was Right from Bunker Hill to far Manilla Bay;
By land and flood it's wrote in blood—the Gospel of To-day.

Might was Right when Carthage flames lit up the Punic foam—
And—when the naked steel of Gau' weighed down the spoil of Rome;
And Might was Right when Richmond fell—and at Thermopylae—
It's the Logic of the Ancient World and the Gospel of To-day.

Behind all Kings and Presidents, all Government and Law,
Are army corps and cannoneers to hold the world in awe;
And sword-strong races own the earth and ride the Conqueror's Car—
And Liberty has ne'er been won, except by deeds of war.

What are the lords of hoarded gold—the silent Semite rings?
What are the plunder-patriots—high-pontiffs, priests and kings?
What are they but bold master-minds, best fitted for the fray,
Who comprehend and vanquish by—the Logic of To-day?

Cain's knotted club is scepter still—the "Rights of Man" is fraud:
Christ's Ethics are for creeping things—true manhood smiles at God;
For Might is Right when empires sink in storms of steel and flame,
And it is right when weakling breeds are hunted down like game.

Then what's the use of dreaming dreams that "each shall get his own"
By forceless votes of meek-eyed thralls, who blindly sweat and moan?
No! a curse is on their cankered brains, their very bones decay:
Go! trace your fate in the Iron Game, is the Logic of To-day.

The Strong must ever rule the Weak, is grim Primordial Law—
On earth's broad racial threshing floor, the Meek are beaten straw—
Then ride to Power o'er foremen's necks, let nothing bar your way:
IF you are FIT you'll rule and reign, is the Logic of To-day.

"Put no trust in Princes," is a saying old and true,
"Put no hope in Governments," translateth it anew;
All "Books of Law" and "Golden Rules" are fashioned to betray —
"The Survival of the Strongest" is the Gospel of To-day.

Where pendant suns in millions swing around this whirling earth,
It's Might, it's Force that holds the brakes, and steers thru life and death;
Force governs all organic life, inspires all Right and Wrong —
It's Nature's plan to weed-out man, and TEST who are the Strong.

You must prove your Right by deeds of Might, of splendor and renown;
If need-be march thru flames of hell, to dash opponents down—
If need-be die on scaffold high, in the morning's misty gray:
For "LIBERTY OR DEATH" is still the Logic of To-day.

(Note—We have taken the liberty to arrange this great poem in the way we believe it should flow.—C. H.)

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.

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 untill we drive the boss into submission, and make one step farther away from peonage.

Yours for victory,

PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

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.

Might Is Right.

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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.

THE PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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