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This is Number 76

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.  
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# THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie

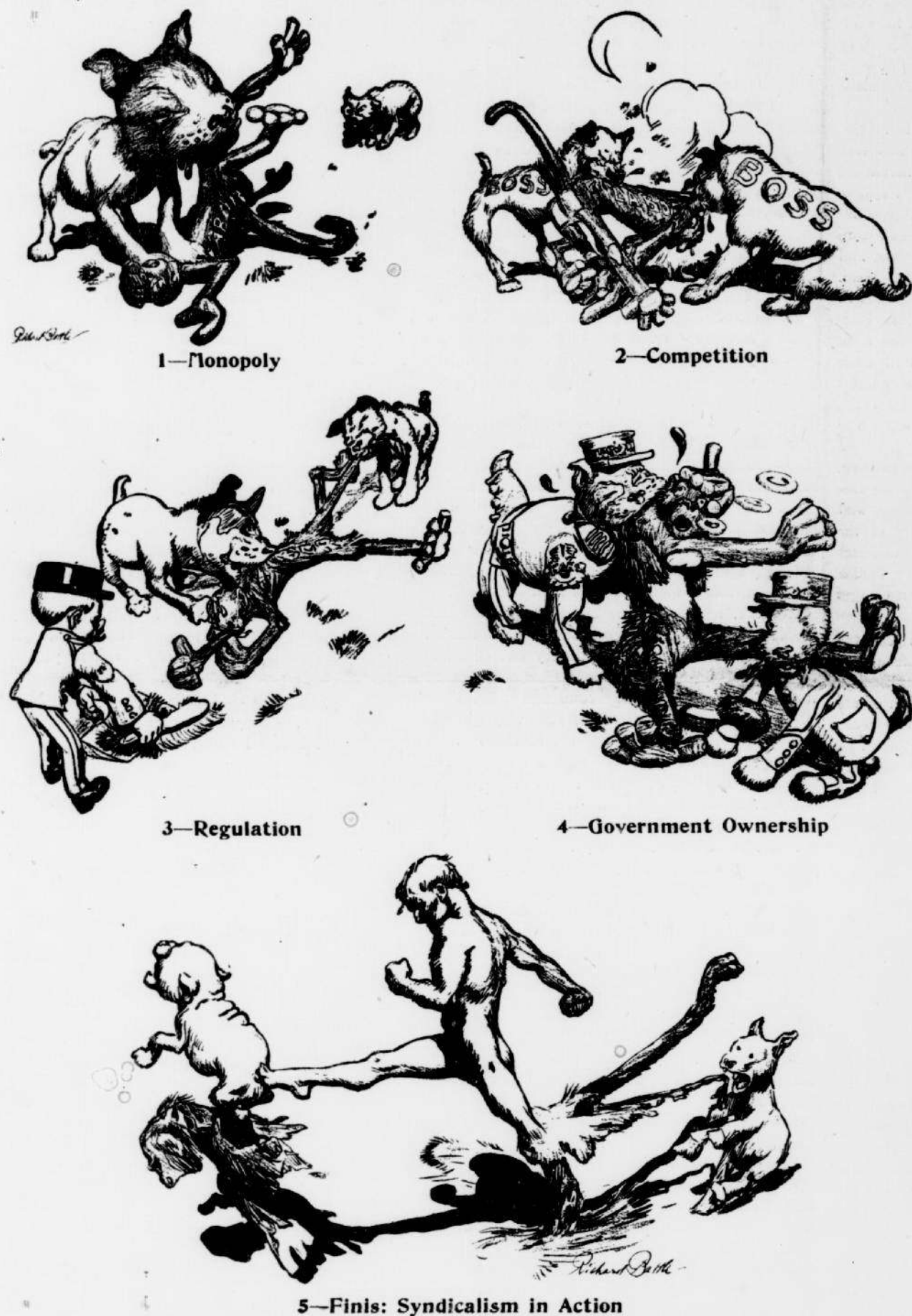
An Injury to One is an Injury to All.

VOL. III—No. 25.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

## Complete History of Capitalism—in Five Chapters



1—Monopoly

2—Competition

3—Regulation

4—Government Ownership

5—Finis: Syndicalism in Action

## CARL PERSON RELEASED ON BAIL

Chicago, Ill., June 11 (Special)—Organized labor in America has won its first battle in the fight to save Carl Person from the gallows.

The labor editor came out victor in a hot and furious contest between the courts of DeWitt and Cook counties over the matter of jurisdiction, and once the evidence was brought out in a zone removed from the influence of the Illinois Central railroad, bail was granted, with the result that Person is now at liberty \$12,000 bonds.

It was Frank Comerford, attorney for Person, who found the way to surmount the obstacles that have held Person in a cell more than five months. Comerford assembled all of the circumstances that were keeping Person from liberty and made them the basis of an application for a writ of habeas corpus, which he dictated over a long distance telephone to another court 200 miles away.

Judge Charles M. Walker, chief justice of the criminal branch of the circuit court of Cook county, heard the application and issued the writ. The move, which was a complete surprise to the prosecution, lays down a precedent in the law records of Illinois and attracted the attention of lawyers and jurists all over the State.

Ed. Note—We received the above good news as The Voice was going to press. On with the fight!

## DON'T FORGET!

Don't forget that Cline, Rangel and their comrades in the fight for liberty are lying in the dungeons of San Antonio tonight and are to be "tried" on July 6th for the CRIME of serving the high and holy cause of HUMAN FREEDOM.

Don't forget that, bound up in this "trial," is the same intent of the Master Class that stands out so boldly and clearly in the "trials" of Carl Person and of Ford and Suhr, that intent being to TERRORIZE THE WORKING CLASS, especially that portion of it that dares to break into open REBELLION.

Don't forget that a Workingman, nor any other soldier of Humanity, in Texas, has about as much chance of a "fair and impartial trial" as a Colorado Miner would have before a jury of Chases, Hamrocks and Linderfelts.

Don't forget that the alleged government of the Imaginary State of Texas is today absolutely in the hands of Landlords, Lumber Kings, Oil Magnates and Railroad Plunderers, whose only known rule of law is the pumpgun, prison and halter.

Don't forget that if these Libertarians are to be SAVED and FREED you, YOU, THE WORKING CLASS, will have to do it.

Don't forget that YOU, THE WORKING CLASS, can free them, just as you have freed your own before, if you will use the might of DIRECT ACTION, which in this case, unfortunately, means DOLLARS.

Don't forget to send what change you can spare AT ONCE to: The Rangel-Cline Defense Committee, care Fred Moore, Title Insurance Building, Los Angeles, California.

TODAY is the time to ACT—TOMORROW may be TOO LATE.

## Revolutionary General Strike in Italy

Rome, June 13.—Detachments of troops were ordered today to take control of the railroad station and tracks in Rome.

This action was in consequence of threats of the employees to begin a general railroad strike throughout Italy. A meeting of railroad men was held here early today to discuss the proposed strike, but action was temporarily postponed.

Reports from the provinces, however, indicate that the cessation of work is general in a number of districts.

BOLOGNA, June 13.—Republicans, socialists and anarchists, who formerly have fought each other vehemently, joined in a riotous campaign against government authorities at Ravenna, it was learned today, until reinforcements of troops drove the revolutionary leaders into the labor exchange where they are besieged.

After a mass meeting messengers were dispatched to the surrounding country to announce the conclusion of the alliance and to instruct the three parties' adherents to gather and oppose the authorities.

Cavalry and infantry attacked the barricade while rioters shouted "long live the revolution."

## All California Stirred by United Labor's Great Fight to Free Ford and Suhr

While the I. W. W. is getting increasingly active in the East, at the same time out here in California it is the center of a mighty struggle for the release of two working men who are being held under a sentence of life imprisonment at the behest of the powerful Hop-Growers' Association. These men, nominally sentenced under a charge of murder, for the death of a county official whom they did not kill, are in reality victims of the desire of the hopgrowers to teach the migratory workers a stern lesson against attempting to organize. But the story is already well known in all its details. Nor is it necessary to go over the ground that is already well and ably dealt with from time to time in your columns. Their case comes up for appeal in the second week in July. And here is the point where the movement in the West has taken up a stand that is different from any other ever taken up in this part of the United States in the fight for labor's freedom.

The Appellate Court of the Third District, which has the hearing of the appeal, has three courses open to it.

First, it can uphold the verdict, and confirm the iniquitous decision rendered by the authorities of Yuba county, who are the personal friends and legal tools of California's hop barons. In the face of the evidence of a put up job, and the strong attitude taken by all ranks of organized labor in the State in favor of the release of the victims of such a miscarriage of justice, the Appellate Court hardly dare to adopt this attitude.

The second thing that it can do is to order a new hearing. This would mean that Ford and Suhr would still have to be confined in the stinking bastille at Marysville, until some time in October or November, when a new trial would be fixed for some county adjacent to Yuba county. Such county would in all probability be Sacramento county, in which event the charge of the case would be transferred from the hands of the unspeakable Stanwood, District Attor-

ney of Yuba county and infamous ally of the reptiles of the Burns and Mundell detective stripe, into the hands of District Attorney Wachhorst of Sacramento. Now this latter individual is, after Governor Johnson and Adjutant General Forbes, one of Sacramento's greatest "heroes." For was not he the man that put into execution the famous solution of Holy Hiram for the problem of unemployment, and led the pickhandle brigade of Sacramento's noblest to their now historic victory over a mob of starving men?

To say nothing of its State officials, California is certainly blessed with a bunch of county authorities who can only be surpassed in their treatment of members of the most friendless section of society by a Texas sheriff, or a Colorado militiaman, or a Louisiana gunman-deputy, or a Burns detective.

But there is another little joker in this possibility of granting a new trial some time in the fall, and the movement is wide awake to it. The master class of the State and the courts which they control are

now figuring that by granting a new hearing the hop barons would be able to have their hops safely picked and housed without disturbance, for fear of prejudicing the case, and after that—yes, after that—they would still be able to hold on to Ford and Suhr (???) But they have another think coming to them, and they are going to be made to realize it.

The third course for the Appellate Court is the total reversal of the verdict and the instant freeing of Ford and Suhr. This is the only result of the appeal that the working class can be contented with. If they are not freed, then California's \$5,000,000 hop crop must be left to rot unpicked in the fields.

Preparations are busily going on on every hand for a boycott and strike. Once again the State is being plastered with stickers in every language, including Chinese, Japanese and Hindu, putting out the unmistakable challenge, "Will you scab on men in jail?" and calling upon the working class of all

(Continued on Page Three)



# The Voice of the People.

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## CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



## VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

May Donations—Tom Swain \$1, W. Dennis \$1, Wencil Francis \$1, F. L. Rhoda \$1, J. Filguera \$0.00, P. Eastman \$1, K. V. Chervinski \$1; total \$6.00. Fellow Rebels, we thank you. Now what about—“VOICE DAY?” Let us hear if YOU are willing to set aside the last Saturday or Sunday in June as “Voice Day,” on which, at all meetings, your Local speakers will call for donations to the “Voice Maintenance Fund.”

Lastly, all Locals owing THE VOICE are urgently requested to RUSH us a remittance, or we will be forced to reduce the size of the paper.

Finally, all Southern District Locals and Rebels are appealed to to do all in their power to help save THE VOICE by sending in as many Subs by RETURN MAIL as possible. With the offer of THE VOICE in Clubs of four or more for Forty Weeks for only Fifty Cents a sub, every live Rebel ought to be able to send in at least one Club this month, which would do much to save YOUR paper. Get busy, Rebs, and boost for a still greater VOICE. Let us hear from YOU.

## PAINTERS, READ! ACT!

The famous buster of the Painters' Union, Mr. Frank J. Matthews, is said to be now working his “skilled” mules for the magnificent wage of \$1.50 to \$1.75 per day, and this on a “political” job.

Mr. Matthews has the contract for painting our “publicly owned” sheds on the river front, and is therefore working for the Union-hating Dock Board. He is also painting the Maginnis Cotton Mills, or rather his slaves are and for \$1.75 a day. This is practically the same wage as is paid to “unskilled” or “common” labor, yet many painters will fall for the dope handed out by the Gompersite “labor leaders” (1) when these gentry asked with uplifted eyes, “What, would you join a union like the I. W. W., that believes in an equality of wages?” Here we will observe that the painters are getting out of politics just with the I. W. W. says they will always get—NOTHING. We will further observe that these wages PROVE just what Craft Unionism does for the workers—WORSE THAN NOTHING—and PROVES that the Painters, Paper Hangers and Decorators Union is deadlier than Hector's pup, ain't worth a damn any more, and never will be again. These wages further prove, as do the wages of the carpenters, that the so-called Building Trades Department of the A. F. of L. is NOT a “step towards Industrial Unionism,” but towards the down-and-out club. Well, what are YOU going to do about it? Get into a real Union, or go down, down, down and out? We who are issuing this call are Painters who are sick and tired of the conditions existing in the Building Trades of New Orleans, and we call on all Painters and other workers in the Building Trades who are likewise sickened to meet with us at McMahon's Hall on Dryades, near Caliope street, at 8 o'clock p. m., Thursday, June 25, 1914. We believe it is up to us to get together if we want improved conditions, and get them OURSELVES or that we will never get them. Good speakers will be present to explain the movement we hope to start. Come one, come all.

Craft unionism means: Greed jurisdictional wars, hatred, competition and pie-card parasites.

## ECONOMIC SOCIALISM OR STATE CAPITAL SOCIALISM, WHICH?

By Caroline Nelson.

ECONOMIC SOCIALISM—For nearly half a century the old labor movement has been in the field with its trade unions and its socialist party, with no other practical result than a steady increase in the party vote on one side, and steady decline of actual wages on the other, or an actual economic retreat of the working class upon the economic field. Wages cannot be counted in so many dollars and cents, without regard to the cost of living.

In England, the highest commercially developed country in the world, the wages of the working class in the last twenty years have increased seven million pounds sterling, while the cost of living, during the same time, has increased thirty million pounds sterling. In other words, the English working class has run twenty-three million pounds sterling behind in wages. In Germany in the last 12 years, during the time that that country has made its greatest commercial advances, the best skilled workers have increased their wages 25 per cent, while the cost of living has increased 41 per cent. The workers in the United States and other countries have made similar economic retreats.

The workers were bound to react against this movement and to form a new movement, and that movement is—SYNDICALISM. This movement started in France, not because the capitalist system is not as highly developed there as in other countries, but because the French workers have had more experience with all kinds of democratic reforms, and have a great revolutionary history behind them. When Syndicalism started in France, France was as highly developed, capitalistically speaking, as England, Germany or the United States, and even more so, when the old labor movement started in those countries. If Syndicalism is a result of undeveloped capitalism, why wasn't Syndicalism the first form, instead of the last form, of the labor movement? The English workers, when they first were driven out of their homes in Manchester into the factories to work, wanted to smash the machines and burn up the factories to get the work back into their homes, and Syndicalism says that sometimes the injury of the machines, or sabotage, will bring the bosses to terms when other means fail; therefore, say the foolish people, “Syndicalism is a reaction to the early stages of laborism.”

The Manchester workers wanted to smash the machines, to go back to their hand tools, without any idea of building a new society; the Syndicalists, by any and every means, want to take possession of the machines and the shops, to regulate them and to work them for their class-interests. Therefore their acts of sabotage even are no more related to the early Manchester workers' idea than the walking of two men in opposite directions.

The simple facts are that all over the world the old is fighting the new in the labor world, as well as in any other world. And the old hates the new that is to take its place, and through that hate sees the new as something quite impossible.

Syndicalism was born from the working class itself. Unlike state socialism it was not born among the academicians and fathered by learned professors. It developed in the Bourses du Travails in France. These bourses have often been called the workers' high schools, because here the workers carried on their education and organization. The bourses, by the demand of the workers in communities, were located in public buildings furnished free of charge to the workers, and they are also often supported by certain sums of moneys from the treasuries of the municipalities. The politicians in the municipalities thought that by this method they could control the workers and form pools of votes. But here they were badly mistaken. The Bourses du Travail federated all the trade unions in a municipality and the organized workers very soon became conscious of the fact that their interests were opposite to the capitalist-political officials of every brand. A constant conflict occurred, until the workers began to establish bourses outside the assistance of the municipalities, and the revolutionists are anxious to get the bourses entirely out of the hands of the communities.

No sooner had a bourse been established in a municipality in France before the labor movement took a new hold on life, even out in the surrounding country. The bourses formed a federation that came in conflict with the old labor organization. The two organizations fought bitterly for some years, then finally became aware that they wanted the same thing, and melted together in the Confederation Generale du Travail, that is founded upon the Syndicalist principle of de-centralization. The C. G. T. therefore consists of two sections, the Bourses du Travail section and the National Industrial Union section. At first trade unions were allowed to join, but now only industrial unions can gain admission, while the trade unions that were already in got permission to remain.

The C. G. T. is governed by representatives elected by the bourses and the trade and industrial unions. A representative can at the highest only represent three unions or three bourses. These representatives from each section form themselves into general committees, with necessary officers to carry on the work,

and they have a secretary and a treasurer in common. The secretary of the industrial union section is the general secretary of the C. G. T., and the elected officials of both sections, together with the secretaries of the three committees, form the Executive Committee. The three committees each consist of 12 members, six elected from each section. And these committees are: The Press Committee, that looks after the official organ, and their duty is to see to it that it does not become a scrapping organ in the interest of some clique. Secondly, there is the Strike Committee, whose duty is to look after the strikes throughout the country and to form sub-committees for the agitation of the General Strike. Thirdly, there is the Control Committee, whose duty it is to look after the accounts and the activities of the General Committee. It is the duty of each representative to attend the meetings of the General Committee and to report its transactions back to those he represents. If he fails in this he is subject to recall. The committee for each section has for its duty to look after the interests of each section by carrying on agitation and organization, to gather statistics about labor conditions in different parts of the country, and to inform the workers about the labor laws, etc., but it has absolutely no power over the workers. The committee's authority is confined to carrying out the orders of the congress. Each federated organization is complete within itself and is autonomous, but it has the right to call upon the General Committee to aid it at any time in its struggles. Here we have co-ordination, and all the foolish talk about discipline and subordination of parts to the whole disappears. If in an organization every part is sub-ordinate to the whole, what is that whole in its last analysis but the autocratic executive board, or whatever it may be called? Yet, here we have a very complete organization. In smaller Syndicalist organizations, such as in Sweden and Germany, the executive committees are elected by the congresses and do all the work, including the publishing of the official paper, but the principle is the same.

The congress of the C. G. T. is held every other year. Only the trade unions' delegates have votes, the bourses and the national industrial unions representatives have only a voice but no vote in the congress. Each union has only one vote, regardless of its membership, and a delegate can only represent, at the highest, ten unions. Consequently, there is no official pie to be cut in the congress and machines and steam rollers are therefore out of date here.

However, it must not be taken for granted that because this has been accomplished in France that all the French workers are revolutionary and conscious of their best interest, and that there are no reactionary organizations both within and without the C. G. T., for many French workers are very ignorant yet. The statistics in France report 5000 trade unions, and among these 5000 there are 250,000 that are called “red” and belong to the C. G. T., but how many of its 600,000 members can be really called “red” is not easy to find out.

Again we find the socialist politicians proclaiming that the Syndicalists are getting political. The socialist parties in France make desperate love to the C. G. T. there, just as the party in all other countries makes love to the dominant labor movement. In Germany the socialist party boldly threw out the Syndicalists of the party as anarchists because they insisted on agitating for the General Strike, but, in reality, to please the old labor organization's executive board.

The C. G. T. is politically neutral. It declares that it organizes all workers that consciously fight for the overthrow of the wage-slave system. No member is allowed to take advantage of his membership to further any kind of election.

The general secretary, L. Jouhaux, recently said: “At this time when our ideas all over the world are active in bursting the old form of labor organizations, we ought not to be discouraged and dampen our fighting ardor. With us the solidarity of the working class is put through on the foundation of the principle of direct actions and tactics, that gives the proletariat a clearer grasp of the role that it is preparing to play in the social factor of tomorrow.”

Ferdinand Pelloutier was the leading spirit in the Bourse du Travail movement, and is called the father of Syndicalism. He died in 1902, at the very time when Syndicalism was established on a firm basis in France. Pelloutier was an anarchist, it is said. Let him speak for himself, he says:

“While the state socialists, with Karl Marx at the head, think that the state ought to overtake production, the Communists (anarchists) with Bakunin at the head, think that a free society of independent communes ought to be formed. I see the ideal of the future society in the management of the workers themselves, through their trade, industrial and co-operative organizations. It is in these organizations that we will see a new society sprout forth, that at last will push the present form aside. The Syndicalist society will be composed of syndicates, which can act singularly or together, as the occasion may require. There will be syndicates of all kinds, industrial, agricultural, arts, intellectual and moral, not to forget sanitary syndicates.

“So that not the states nor the communes, but the syndicates are the institutes which will take care of production and distribution, economy, art, science and

schooling, and the onward movement for the best of all. The syndicates will stand singly, or co-operate for mutual purposes, to work out their problems, much as the telegraph, postal and railway systems do today.

“There will be freedom for constant unfoldment of new forms of production and distribution and the use of new discoveries, etc. Individual talent will be fostered, and the tendency of monotonous activity and centralization diminished. Syndicalist society will not settle into certain unchangeable forms, but will always be able to adapt itself to the needs of the times, because its social basis will be a living, evolving organization.

“There will be little cause for conflicts in such a social order, because one works for all and all work for one, and all opportunities are given for hand and brain work. All conflicts will be settled by arbitration, both between the individuals and the syndicates.

“The overtaking of production and distribution, together with the thereto belonging social activities by the states and the communes, with a centralized form of government, by a bureaucratic official staff, would mean economic despotism for the individual, while a de-centralized syndicate-socialistic basis means greater freedom for the single group (syndicate) and greater freedom for the unfoldment of each individual.”

Here Pelloutier gives us his vision of economic socialism, which is neither that of the state socialist nor the anarchist. It is not founded upon any utopianism, but a building up from the workers' organizations as they are formed naturally in the industries where they work.

The Syndicalists are not opposed to political actions in their favor, but they are opposed to reforms that throw a few bones to the workers and at the same time bolster up the capitalist system. They want political actions that weaken the system and help them to overthrow it, and they realize that such laws are not apt to come out of the capitalists' parliament unless the workers' own economic strength forces them to carry them out, and in that case their union halls become the real legislative parliaments.

The Syndicalists are opposed to turning their labor unions into mere beneficial institutes, where the workers join it to get the benefits and not to fight for their rights. They are opposed to collective bargaining where the workers are tied to the boss for long periods to work on certain terms. The bosses can then organize and regulate it so that they are prepared to fight any increase in wages when the contract runs out; besides it weakens the workers' class spirit, as it makes them bond-wage-slaves for a certain period, wherein all thought of betterment is put aside.

(To Be Concluded)

## NEWS FROM NEVADA

For the past six weeks the Flying Squadron has been making a trip through the State of Nevada.

A few weeks ago we started a local in Reno and then left for Tonopah, where we started a Propaganda League of 60 members, with 60 more in sight. We are now holding meetings in Round Mountain. We will leave here in a few days for Manhattan.

Although it is not possible to start a local in every town we can do great work for the O. B. U. and our press.

If Solidarity and The Voice could have, say two Flying Squadrons in the field all the time it would be a great help to both papers. A Flying Squadron can be composed of two or three men. They could get credentials from either paper and go about from town to town holding meetings, selling the papers, taking subscriptions, etc. The expense of a trip of this kind is not great. The right kind of a squadron could easily live on the sales of literature. I write from experience. In the six weeks that we have been on the road we have sold over two hundred dollars' worth of literature and got quite a few subscribers for our papers.

No one will disagree as to the great work our press has done in the past and if we all put our shoulders to the wheel, we can make it do greater work in the future.

All Rebs interested in this plan should get to work at once.

A good soap-boxer is needed in Tonopah, Nevada. The meetings are fine, literature sales from \$6.00 to \$12.00; ham and eggs came regularly; not a sign of a doughnut to be seen. Come on, you Rebs! Lets put Nevada on the map.

H. E. McGuckin.

To become a real radical revolutionist, one must believe in the intellectual revolution as well as the industrial revolution. Intellectual liberty and industrial liberty go hand in hand. In fact one cannot be economically free unless one is intellectually free. To get the full product of one's toil, yet remain in mental slavery, is not liberty. You should strive at all times to get the largest possible measure of personal liberty. One cannot be half free and half slave. Cast down and destroy your political and theological gods, come up out of intellectual darkness, and declare yourself a real live militant radical.

Under Craft Unionism, a Union spends the best years of its life to acquire a labor Leader—terhell with the Followers.



## WAR, UNCOMPROMISING WAR.

### Half of the Population of the Earth Must Die in Ten Years; It is the Tragedy of the Ages.

### Rouse from Your Stupor, Ye Slaves, Ere It Be Too Late and Fight for Your Lives, Homes and Families!

Fellow-workers of the world, the class war, which is more vital than all the wars of history, is now on in dead earnest. It is time that we, the working class, begin to use our brains, not only read, think and talk, but we must act, and act quickly.

Since long before savagery, the biped branch of the animal world has been engaged in a mortal combat, not only with all the other animals, but with nature itself, for the means of subsistence.

But, since the dawn of civilization, a few idle, unscrupulous, but shrewd parasitic robbers have been holding the great mass of humanity in abject slavery, ignorance and misery, forcing them to support the parasites in great wealth and luxuries, while the working slaves received the poorest and coarsest food and the cheapest grade of clothing in return for their labor.

But the arch enemy of the Human Race, organized Exploitation, never took on so deadly a form until the numerous inventions of labor-saving machinery, direct communication by electricity, and rapid transportation by a complete network of steam and electric railways and steamships covering the whole globe came into use. These being only a few of the necessary inventions, powder, rifles, machine guns, cannons, battleships and superstition, the latter being one of the pillars of this slave system, or capitalist anarchy. Through superstition the working slaves are kept in ignorance of their very existence.

They are taught not to want any of the good things of life, but to be contented with what is given them until they die, and then, somewhere in the skies, they will receive the full reward of their labor.

And now, after the workers have invented and built the machinery for factories and railways, steamships, etc., after they have cleared all the land necessary, invented machinery for tilling the soil, they have a panic from "overproduction" and the masters have no further use for them.

Then they rush back to the wilderness or the desert in hope of getting land, willing to go back to their grand parents' way of making a living with crude hand tools, but they find to their horror that the masters have some papers called DEEDS which lay claim to all the land of any value, and on the strength of these DEEDS, have posted signs of warning all over the country, such as "Keep off the grass," "No trespassing," "Private property, no hunting or fishing allowed; keep off."

Finally, after tramping over one or two continents without success, he, the worker, has become lean and stupid, his face is covered with saggy whiskers, his tattered hair hangs down to his shoulders, his clothing is nothing but rags. In this plight he turns and directs his weary feet toward what was once his home, hoping to at least have the pleasure of seeing his family.

But not so, he finds that his beloved wife has died over a wash-tub, his daughters, rather than follow this example, have been driven to houses of prostitution, his sons were in the pen, his father in the poor house, and his brother in the asylum.

On his first appearance in his home town the uniformed thugs order him to leave at once or go to jail as a vag.

So, hungry, weak and sick, amidst the cold sleet and snow, he limps away in the night. Such is the condition of many of the working class today.

Their number is increasing fast; after producing everything he must die in this way. So much for the cold, heartless greed of Capitalism, all due to ignorance on the part of the working class.

Let us look into this further and see what the casualties are. First, one-half of the working class die before they reach manhood, the other half die after living one to two-thirds of their life in unsanitary conditions, with impure food and drugs, ragged clothing, cheap, leaky shacks or crowded tenements.

While their toil is miserable drudgery from daylight till dark, if they get together to better their condition the blue-coated and yellow-legged guards at once charge them with guns, swords and clubs, beating them down, men, women and children, indiscriminately.

If they stay at work, 600,000 are killed and injured annually, due to lack of safety devices; 500,000 women are in houses of prostitution, and to keep up this supply, it is necessary to recruit 50,000 prostitutes annually from the daughters of the working class.

There are also 17,000 murders and 10,000 suicides in the good old U. S. A. annually. More than 1,000,000 people are in the jails and pens; 2,000,000 are down-and-out tramps; thousands are in the poor houses, thousands in the asylums, then a great army of casual or migratory workers, estimated at 10,000,000, all of these are taken from the working class; and to maintain this condition of affairs, they have the Army, Navy, Militia, Police, Judges and Governors, all armed to the teeth.

To sooth the workers and help keep them from rebelling, they have more than 300,000 preachers and priests who continually spout about mansions in the skies, golden streets, pearly gates, rivers of milk and honey, located somewhere above the moon, and in order to get this, they must be humble and meek, obeying every whim of the masters.

Then they have the subsidized press to color the news to suit the masters, and any one raising a protest effectively is immediately landed behind the bars. Many of us are denied the right to make a living, or the right to raise a family, and told to move on wherever we go.

Where are we going to move? Out into the ocean? No; we might disturb the fishes. What they want us to do is to starve to death, get out of the way, and stop menacing their system, which lots of the slaves are doing. While, on the other hand, the master class live in luxury and have their slaves pile up goods mountain high, build walls around it and erect machine guns to protect it, and then have the press and pulpit howl about the "sacredness of property."

O WORKING CLASS! Is this sufficient to convince you that there is a class war on and we, the working class, are getting the worst of it? Society because the master class is organized and class-conscious, while we are unorganized and fighting each other. Let's drop all this old prejudice and get together in ONE BIG UNION, which has one label, one enemy and one cause—the abolition of the slave system and the establishment of the world-wide INDUSTRIAL COMMONWEALTH, where we can all live, not only in comfort, but in luxury and leisure, as well.

When organized in this way nothing can stand before us. It has come to be a fight for our lives and families. Get in quick, and the world is ours! It not, what is your hope?

I can prove that unless we do not get together and take over all the land and machinery, half the population must die of slow starvation within ten years, and half of what is left in the next ten years, and so until the concentration of wealth is in the hands of the smallest number of men possible.

Then these few will weed out all of the slaves, except what are necessary to run the completed machine of production and wait on the master class.

Now I am sure no sane working man wants this condition to come about. The only reason you have not seen these conditions before is because you have not been using your brains, you have been putting all of your energy into your feet and hands, while your mind has been dormant and has not risen above the work which your masters have assigned you.

The trade unions were all right in the time of hand tools, but with the advent of machinery they should have died. They are only kept alive now to support the officers in a soft job.

The expression of the proletariat in the rise of the socialist-political movement did some good work, in teaching class-consciousness, but they now freely admit that they can do no more, and that the working class must organize industrially, as a class, and take the machinery which their own hands have created, and take the land which nature freely bestowed upon the race, and so abolish all forms of slavery and tyranny.

This sentiment is gradually forming in all quarters of the globe. In this country the I. W. W. leads the way and points out the goal.

In small bunches they have made many demonstrations of what can be done when organized in this way and for the right purpose.

Their members are increasing fast and they are putting up a good fight and calling to us for help.

Are we going to continue sleeping and let these gallant Rebels do all the fighting? Let every working man, woman and child get in and hasten this next step in the evolution of man, where we will produce for USE, instead of for profit for the robbing masters.

The slave class is a sleeping giant—woe unto the robbers when the giant awakens! Don't be afraid, you have nothing to lose but your chains, while you have the whole world to gain.

Lets get together and turn this planet right side up and place the entire universe at the feet of the producers, instead of in the hands of a few idle parasites who are annihilating us as fast as they can.

We, the workers, have nothing in common with the other class and have nothing to arbitrate with them.

If we win, which we must, the masters will then have a chance to take a job along with us and get the full value of their labor.

But if we cowardly surrender our whole race will perish.

Is this not war? Yes, and it is worse than hell. For the sake of humanity, wake up and put up some kind of a fight!

I haven't much confidence in armed revolution, at the same time, it may be forced on us before we get the slaves awakened.

The massacres of the miners in West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado, especially just recently at Ludlow, prove beyond a doubt that the masters mean to either work or starve us to death, or massacre us outright. So I believe, for a matter of self-preservation, that every workingman should arm himself the best he can and as fast as he can, and under no conditions should he surrender his arms. Get ready, and

if they force the issue, I know we can lick them on the battlefield.

Be always on the aggressive and hold every inch of ground gained.

Yours for the Earth and Freedom,  
Alfred B. Tucker.

## CALIFORNIA STIRRED BY THE GREAT FIGHT FOR FORD AND SUHR

(Continued From Title Page)

nationalities to pick no hops if Ford and Suhr are not set free by August 1st.

These will be followed up by others more virulent in tone, making it thoroughly understood that in spite of Carleton Parker's suggested improvements, the hop heads will still be exceedingly uneasy unless Ford and Suhr are free by August 1st.

Meanwhile the master class and officialdom are up in the air. They are getting copies of all our papers and going over them with a fine tooth comb. According to the Sacramento Bee, the Durst family, on the verge of a nervous breakdown, have once more petitioned their old allies, the officials of Yuba county, for a guard for his precious property.

Naturally the request was denied. But behind the refusal lurked the sinister figure of Adjutant General Forbes, the would-be imitator of Chase of Colorado. He has recently declared that the State militia will not go to their annual encampment this August "on account of expense" (if) Scorn and derision. The hero of the "Relief of Wheatland" wants to have his yellow-legged scab-herders on hand to protect the hops of his precious pal Durst. But they can't pick hops with bayonets.

The supervisors of Yuba county still refuse to pay the detective bills. The Burns agency is now anxious to settle without a lawsuit, because of the publicity it would give to their methods. The list of delinquent tax payers of Yuba county occupies two and a half pages of the Marysville Appeal. The officials of Yuba county are all at loggerheads, including the men who framed up the deal on Ford and Suhr, Stanwood and Carlin, that other jackal of the hop-growers. This precious pair of beauties are now fighting like a couple of Kilkenny cats. Ish ka bibble. Let them all go to it.

Meanwhile the organization unceasingly carries on its propaganda. Its speakers unsparingly get after the scap of the master class. Literature sales increase, the membership grows, enthusiasm waves higher and higher with the publication of the conspiracy of California's State and county officials to put one over on the working class, and the almost unbelievable revelations of the evidence that has been carefully suppressed by Gov. Johnson and Carleton Parker. For these men only allowed their report to be published in such portions as might be useful to Johnson's political campaign, while they kept carefully hid the evidence of maladministration of justice, that would have prevented any jury, however scissor-bill minded, from bringing in a verdict of guilty against Ford and Suhr.

California's national motto is appropriately enough a bear, verily a grizzly one to the working class. The emblem of its law courts ought to be a ravening tiger, and the standard of its county officials, one and all, is only fitly expressed by a coyote or a hyena, you can take your choice. There is only one animal that can put to flight this menagerie, and that is the "Ole Sab-Cat." Unless Ford and Suhr are FREED OUTRIGHT by the Appellate Court, the cat and his kittens are coming to enjoy a merry picnic in the hop fields of California. REBELS, TAKE NOTE.

The most powerful enemies to Industrial Unionism are four: Greed, Superstition, Ignorance and the Picard artist or politician.

## LECTURE SUBSCRIBERS.

Your subs have begun to expire. Please notice number opposite your name and renew at least TWO WEEKS ahead of that issue if you do not wish to miss a copy of THE VOICE, the only paper south of Mason's and Dixon's line that stands out clear and strong for the interests of the Working Class, a paper the Workingmen and Working Farmers of the South will need more and more in the days of battle that are near at hand. Further, we have some fine articles by Caroline Nelson and other writers coming that no Rebel will want to miss. Now get busy and boost THE VOICE—the Land Lords and Lumber Kings won't do it for you, you can be sure. Send in your Renewal today and as many other subs as you can get. If your sub is a renewal be SURE to write the word RENEWAL across your subblank. Be SURE to notice that we are offering THE VOICE in CLUBS of FIVE or more for FORTY (40) WEEKS for FIFTY (50) CENTS. At this price, every live Rebel should be able to send us a Club of Five this month—THIS MONTH, in which we will need every cent we can get to keep things moving. All together, NOW, and we WIN.

In Japan every child is taught to write with both hands. In this country the children of the workers are taught to work with both hands while the capitalists' children are taught to grab with both hands.

## STRIKE NEWS.

ALL REBELS, NOTICE! Flagstaff, Arizona, June 8.—We, the undersigned, have started a big fight in Flagstaff and intend to either put Flag on the map as a live red hot issue or a dead one, and we are out for the live issue, and don't you forget it.

Sharp and Fellows, contractors, subbing under the Santa Fe, have a contract to build a pipe line and reservoir in Flag. They are shipping in men from Kansas City and Los Angeles through the Red Cross Employment Agency; paying \$2.00 per day, charging 75c per day board, working 11, 12 and 13 hours; charge \$1.00 a month hospital fees, while the Santa Fe charges 50 cents a month, and all other conditions corresponding.

A scale was presented to the contractors for \$3.00 per day, 8 hours to constitute a day's work; no hospital fee; no tax collections; 15 cents day for board under sanitary conditions; \$5.00 per day for teamsters with their own teams. They refused, and all but three good, honest, God-fearing, patriotic Scissor Bills came off the job immediately and, let it be said to their eternal credit, the majority were Mexicans.

We have a hall, have started a picket line out to the works, out the railroad and at all trains. We are doing our best to feed strikers, but we need all the help we can get. Have wired this a. m. for charter (mixed local). All footloose Sab-cats get in here as quick as possible, by snipping or otherwise. We need literature and funds. Special deputies are being put on and we are looking for hell right. You Wooden Shoe Artists, show your red blood and will! Tie up mill and lumber industries in this town completely. This is THE Lumber Camp of Arizona.

There is only a handful of wise Rebels here to hold and manage these men, so we need all the Red Rebels we can get. On with the One Big Union!

Signed: Mrs. Marion Moulton, C. A. Moulton, J. A. McKinney, Bert Odom.

J. A. Willvare, Organizer.

Care General Delivery, Flagstaff, Arizona.

The empty stomach and jobless patriot is a fit candidate for the straight jacket.

## Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot

PHONE, NUMBER 212 ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Complete Stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles

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

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt.

Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed.

No Order Too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

## Fuller's Restaurant

BEST MEALS IN CITY FOR THE PRICE.

LUNCH, 15c. DINNER, 15c.

Short Orders Also Served.

QUIET AND HOMELIKE GOOD SERVICE

754 Camp Street, Near Julia

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

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## ROTTEN MISSISSIPPI COUNTY FARM.

The Brewer-Biibo controversy may smell to high heaven but outside of Texas and Alabama there is nothing rottener than a Mississippi "County convict farm." One of these recruiting stations for hell is located two and one-half miles from Magnolia. It is the Pike county farm. The bullpen on this "farm" is a long one-story wooden structure about 40 feet long; about 1-3 is partitioned for white men; another third for colored women, and the rest for colored men prisoners. The windows and doors are heavily barred and were a fire ever to occur the victims of Mississippi "justice" would perish like rats in a trap, as they have perished in another of these hellholes. One of the guards at this "farm" was run away from the Angola, La., penal farm for brutality to prisoners, so you can judge of the breed of brutes in charge of these men, women and boys. One of their forms of "disciplining" prisoners is to beat them with a strap about three inches wide by three feet long. This is applied to a prisoner for the slightest infraction of any of the "prison rules," or whenever a guard feels out of sorts and wants to relieve his feelings, it is said.

To this "farm" are sent all the boys and men who are "arrested" at McComb, by the Illinois Central's gunman Reed, who is said to get \$1.00 from the "Old Hog" for every one he arrests for "stealing" a ride on one of their alleged trains or for the crime of walking thru their yards. One of the boys who had the pleasure of being "arrested" by gunman Reed and "tried" before "Judge" Herrol gives us this information and further states that after being "sentenced" they were taken to Magnolia, Miss., where they were held over for a day and a night and there charged 20 cents a meal for their board and the privilege of sleeping in jail, this because they were guests of another county than the one in which they were "arrested" and "tried." They were also forced to pay \$1.00 railroad fare from McComb to Magnolia, a distance of seven miles. This is all added to the "fines" the prisoners must work out. The "fines" are worked out at the rate of about 28 cents a day. The menu of this hotel is: Breakfast, soggy biscuits and blackstrap molasses. Dinner, soggy cornbread, alleged mashed potatoes and a strip of sow-belly. Supper, white beans, more sog-cornbread and what strips of sow-belly that are left over from dinner. The prisoners eat, sleep, wash and everything else in the same room, a la the hellhole in Lake Charles, La.

That's the way one of the boy victims gave it to us. All over the South this infamous stealing of men's labor is going on and growing worse every day. What are YOU going to do about it? Unless the workingmen of the South, white and colored, get together soon every last one of us will be on the chain gang. Further, ain't it about time to call the hand of the gunmen of the Reed stripe, and call it good and hard, giving them about as much chance as they give the unemployed? If the hoboes were to go after these skunks right they would pretty quick tame down. A good gun is the only argument a gunman understands. A human hyena deserves no consideration.

## LET THE PRODUCERS GET TOGETHER

In The Voice the appeal for organization of working farmers, who receive their reward for their labor in money or in part of the crop, or in poor grub and worse clothes, should be paid attention to.

I am a truck grower, raised on better organized, machine-using farms. Being always a worker, I had to leave the farm for better living conditions. As a wage worker I learned that the farm habits of regularity, mechanical efficiency and ability to work without a boss, gave me opportunity, did not compel me to seab.

Yet it was ever the farm life for me and I came back, went into truck on the little tract I was able to buy.

Surely there is freedom of a sort, no direct master, but there is organized capital that stands between us and the consumers, between other producers and us.

Really, from the money viewpoint, we are worse off than wage workers. We are tied by having our savings all invested in land. Abolish private ownership!

Knowing town wages; when we receive for our product not enough to pay one-half of a mechanic's wages for the time spent in preparing and gathering our products for market, it is evident that the desertions from farms must continue unless we organize with other essential workers to secure exchange at labor cost.

Surely we are not unskilled or unworthy of social reward. Until such time as society sees proper to reward us with as good maintenance as other workers receive it is good for us to combine with such other workers of other occupations as will recognize our common rights and brotherhood.

Fellow-wage workers, farmers are able to take your jobs. Most of them prefer the farm. You who are better educated about organizations are the ones to give printed matter to farmers, to show the necessity of the One Big Union that builds from the bottom up.

Small Farmer.

## IN PAT-RIOT-HIC McNARY.

A few days ago I stopped overnight in the enterprising little city of McNary, La., presided over by one Bill Cady.

Say, it's a "peach" of a place. That is to say, they have peaches for sale in commissary at 5 cents per each, so I was informed.

The mill runs 21 hours and 20 minutes out of 24. The 20 minutes is overtime charged by that generous company for ice water furnished the slaves.

Since they put the pay day back to once a month money is plentiful here. I mean aluminum checks good in the store only.

The commissary force is kept busy from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. dishing out the necessities of life. I believe this commissary sells more than the entire town of Glenmora, a mile distant.

That this is a patriotic place is proven by the fact that the bars and stripes decorate the store windows.

They are working some white people and a few mules to death here. The "niggers" as a rule seem to fare pretty well. If there is any time-killing on the job it is generally the negro who does it, as they tolerate no idleness on the part of the whites. I also noticed a bunch of negroes, four or five, lounging around on the back gallery of Mr. Cady's residence.

They moved the pay day back to once a month, if it is "agin" the law.

I never got to see it, but the day we stopped at McNary two preachers stationed there had a fight. I think one was a Baptist, the other a Methodist. They were, I was told, both single men and fought over as common a thing as a woman.

The "good citizens" of McNary should select better preachers than that. Representatives of the lowly Nazarene should not act in that way, as it sets the workers a bad example and might tend to lessen their belief in the old story of heaven when they die.

Too bad preachers must fight. But at McNary the workers haven't time and the preachers nothing else to do. Oh, hell.

W. M. Witt.

## FIGHT AROUND SWEET HOME FRONT.

Bentley, La., June 12, 1912.—The spirit of solidarity is growing in these parts.

Three members of Local 275 working on a hardwood logging job began telling the slaves that they were not getting money enough. The boss got wise and immediately began to clean house. But to his surprise the negro workers stood solid with the three white union men and won the victory, which gave them an increase in wages and shorter hours.

The log-cutters at the Iron Mountain front crossed bats with their slave-driving boss when they were told to cut 18,000 feet per day for \$2.00. The result is a bunch of respectable workers getting 40 cents per 1000.

Oh, you Home, Sweet Home, Happy Home, Sweet Home! The heaven of the seab and the paradise of the gunmen.

It seems the All-wise and All-powerful God has selected this place for an example before the eyes of the Southern lumber companies to prove to them how foolish it is to fight the I. W. W., and how unprofitable seab labor is. Therefore, business men, take warning and don't fight the I. W. W., ere God reveals His wrath against your "sacred prop."

Oh, you damn scabs, have you ever stopped to think (?) that you have the ill-will of more than 20,000,000 workers, and who's your friend? Even the devils of hell will shun you. Don't believe it, eh?

Behold George Grant, the notorious seab, who spilt blood from his veins for the sake of the Sweet Home Lumber Company, who swore lies sufficient to condemn four of our fellow-workers to the gallows if he hadn't made them too big, all in the interest of the company, and after he did all that he could do the Sweet Home Company set him free. He then seeks another master who tells him, "No, I want a union man." So, poor George goes on down the line.

Scabs, for the sake of the mothers who bore you, think for one moment. Remember that no man has a right to seab as long as he can find enough rope to hang himself or a pool of water deep enough to drown himself in.

Wake up, men! Scabs, get out of the way, for the fight is on! On with the fight! The Black Knight.

## CHILD CONVICTS.

According to a "list furnished by G. A. Kilgore, secretary-treasurer of the Board of Control, State Penitentiary, at the request of The Daily States," there are 29 child convicts in the Louisiana Penitentiary. One boy, TWELVE YEARS OLD, was sentenced for life for RAPE. The other 28 were in everywhere from six months to 15 years for "crimes" ranging from horse stealing to manslaughter. From the nameless stories that are drifting out of these hellholes via discharged convicts, we have a hunch that these 29 boys will make splendid material for Lumber Trust gunmen and deputies when they graduate. Great is Loranorder.

"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.

## WHY LAY IT ALL ON THE STARVING NEGRO?

The timber grabbers of the Bodeaw Lumber Co., not being content with having robbed many of the homesteaders of Winn parish of their land and timber, notwithstanding the fact that they are not paying one-half the taxes on their land and timber that they should, feeling that they are not riding their workers hard enough, are now herding gangs of half-employed, half-starved negroes around their logging camps.

It is reported that some of the camps have about three times as many negroes as is necessary to do the work. A negro just from one of the camps told the writer that it was "impossible for a nigger to get in over two or three days' work a week." He claimed that the company kept a big crew so that they could work one gang one day and lay them off the next. A negro from another camp said he would be glad when huckleberries and mayhaws were gone, for as long as they lasted the companies just would not pay any wages.

As the lumber companies have fostered such a state of affairs why shouldn't the people hold them responsible for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Chandler? It was the lumber company who imported the negroes to Grace, La. It was in the Grace logging camp where this ex-convict and his allies plotted to murder these two old people. So, why should the people call a mass meeting to decide what they will do with the negroes? Why not call a mass meeting to decide what shall be done with the lumber companies, the harborers of ex-convicts and of gunmen who are lower than the lowest convict on earth? Ariel.

## TAKE HIM TO SPIRITLAND.

(Air "Take Me Back to Babyland")

By Geo. G. Allen.

You will often meet a wage-slave

That is drunk on bible-wine,  
And he will not fight his own fight,  
But implore his Gent Devine.

He will tell you when you ask him

To be a man and stand,

"There is nothing in this world worth while —  
Just wait for Spiritland."

## CHORUS:

Take him up to Spiritland,  
He's no good here below;  
How to clothe and feed the race  
He never wants to know;  
Anything with substance to it  
His needs don't demand,  
So, take him to his prize abode—  
Up to Spiritland.

If you're drifting with the river,  
And you've learned to row,  
You will surely reach the rapids  
If you pray and never do;  
So just gather up the oars  
With your strong resisting hands,  
And never mind the mutt who says:  
"Just wait for Spiritland."

Neither Labor Leaders, Capitalistic Combinations, nor barbarous superstitions can stay the rapid strides of Industrial Unionism.

## THEORY VS. ACTION.

From all points we see and hear the spittoon philosopher and job artist advocating this or that plan of work, but in nine cases out of ten those same philosophers are not on the job. And of course the slaves who are on the job know but little about this question of the O. B. U., because the I. W. W. has always depended on bundle orders and street corner sales in the cities for support of our papers, and as long as we hold to that idea alone we will be on shaky ground for financial support for our press.

We had just as well get into the fight, as we will have to, and hustle for regular subscribers. As long as we depend on bundle orders alone we will be at the mercy of machines and panics. Let us give more time to getting subscriptions and educate the slaves in all rural districts. Educate first, then organization will follow. Get the support in to the paper by getting subscribers. Go on the job and get Subs and you will see more organization. After the workers become convinced by reading for themselves then they will assemble themselves, and for action.

This applies to the Southern District, including six or eight States. We have a condition here that does not exist in other parts. I am in favor of bundle orders in cities where you can reach the migratory workers, but here, in the South, it will be ten years before the workers become tramps. Why wait! Catch them on every little 40-acre mortgaged farm. Get their subscriptions and send in at once. Keep The Voice of the People flooded with new subscribers, and in two years it will take many organizers to meet the calls, for the Southern slave will rebel when his eyes are opened.

Jay Smith.

## THE ROSEPINE RALLY ROW.

About fifty men and women fellow workers gathered on the school house grounds on the 7th of this month at Rosepine, La., to show their solidarity, and to have a good time. The negro speaker who was billed to deliver a talk on Socialism did not show up, but a letter was received from him giving very good reasons why he was prevented from doing so. It seems that the G. C. L. of this place, a new organization, got in touch with the place where he worked in De Ridder, because G. M. Dodd of the Hudson River Lumber Co., approached him on the works and told him that some men of Rosepine had instructed him to tell him that if he did not leave De Ridder at once they would either give him an awful beating or kill him. Of course being a negro he had the choice of probable death or beating it out of town. He left on the 2 a. m. train that night for Kansas City, where he now is. This happened on the 1st. There would have been a much larger crowd at our meeting had not the fact of the negro being driven out of De Ridder leaked out. Many fellow-workers sent word that they did not see any use in taking a long drive in the hot sun when they were not needed. Had they known that fellow-worker Jay Smith was to be with us they would have been on hand. He wrote a few days before the 7th, saying that he would try to come over, but not to bank on him, so of course we could not advertise him. The women fellow-workers sold cream on the grounds, the proceeds going to pay the expenses of fellow-worker Jay Smith. We all had a fine time, and late in the afternoon gathered in the Town Hall and heard a good talk from Jay and Doc Havens, the latter coming up from De Quincy. As far as the negro speaker is concerned we consider that we came off in flying colors, because they very actions of the opposition showed plainly that they did not wish to try their strength with the UPHOLDERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, and concluded that the best way out of a bad situation was to scare the negro out of De Ridder and thereby prevent his showing up here. It is not certain YET who the parties were who went from here to De Ridder and got General Manager Dodd to convey their threats to the negro, consequently we cannot give same to The Voice. The United States court will attend to this (?).

It is a fine state of affairs, tho, when men calling themselves good citizens can invade a town in which they do not reside and send threats of death or maiming to one so helpless as this inoffensive negro. Of course we understand that it is the employers of labor in this country who are behind these lawless acts, and as usual, when they cannot evade a law, or twist it to suit their PURPOSES, they resort to violence, using unthinking workers to do the breaking act.

H. W. Burrow, Sec.-Treas. Local 396, F. L. W.

J. J. Cryer, Sec.-Treas. S. P. Local.

Nett Miller, J. H. Fletcher, Jim Thompson, Dave Miller, Isom Thompson, Allie Vander, P. Eastman, A. R. Cryer, Permanent Press Committee.

Six members joined our local this week, and several old ones are paying up back dues and are all taking a keen interest in the organization since the move made by the G. C. L. of this town. Yours for O. B. U.,

H. W. Burrow, Sec.-Treas. Local 396.

## STATEMENT OF J. J. CRYER.

In a conversation which I held with W. M. Lyles, district attorney of Vernon parish, at Leesville, La., on the 20th of May, I asked him if it was a violation of the law for a man to be run out of a town by its citizens as he alighted from a railroad train? I suppose you have reference to the running out of that negro speaker down there at Rosepine, he replied. I told him yes I did, but was merely looking for information. "It really is a violation of the law, but I will not prosecute any white man for running a negro speaker out of any town in this parish," asserted this district attorney.

J. J. Cryer.

Rosepine, La., June 10, 1914.

## PREPAID SUBCARDS.

SEND IN FOR A SUPPLY OF 13-WEEK PREPAID SUBCARDS TO THE VOICE AND HELP SAVE THE PAPER. FIVE (5) FOR ONE (\$1.00) DOLLAR.

## OAKLAND MAIL.

We have letters here for Ed. Evans, Henry Vivian and R. J. Case. I also wish to state that Local 174 is being put on the map once more; that we are getting a few new members all the time and mean to keep up the good work. Our address is 500 Alice street, Oakland, Cal. Peter Berscheid, Sec.

THE VOICE, IN CLUBS OF FOUR (4) OR MORE, FORTY WEEKS, FIFTY (50) CENTS. SEND IN A CLUB TODAY.

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