

Make The MILITANT Minority The REVOLUTIONARY Majority.

IMMEDIATE DEMANDS:
A SIX HOUR DAY.
ONE DOLLAR AN HOUR.

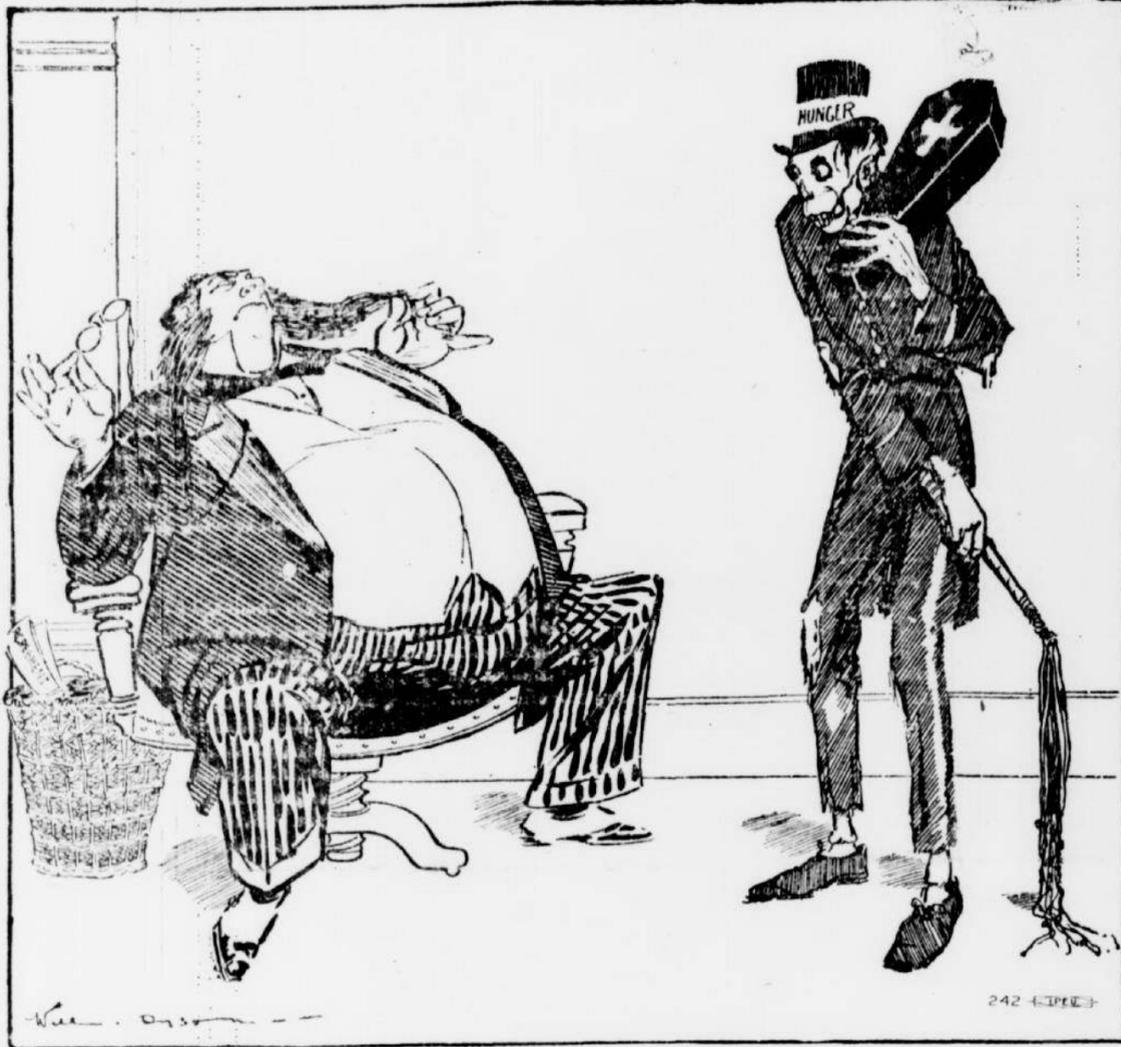
Organization ★ Is Power

THE GOAL:
A FREE RACE.
IN A FREE WORLD.

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL."

VOLUME II "MIGHT IS RIGHT" NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1913 "TRUTH CONQUERS" NUMBER 38



THE BOSS AND HIS SERVANT

Death to Capitalism and Hunger!

No. 37.

By error of Publishers last week's issue was dated Sept. 19th, and numbered 40. It should have been dated Sept. 18th, and numbered 37. Secretaries of Local Unions please take note in entering on books and correct number on paper filed.

This is number 38.

HAMONS, HICKS, LEES VILLE AND POLLOCK, LA. SUBSCRIBERS

please note number opposite your names on label and renew at once, as many of your subs expire with number 39, next week's issue, or have gone off with numbers 37 and 38. Also all subscribers giving their subs to Emerson on his last trip through the Southern District, please take notice that many of your subs are expiring, as are all six months' subs sent in with first issues of the paper. We will be glad to have you renew at once as THE VOICE is pressed for funds just now and it is YOUR paper, the only one YOU have in the SOUTH that will tell YOUR side of ALL questions of the day.

NOTICE: All papers going to subscribers in the Empire of the Lumber Trust are now going under plain SINGLE WRAPPERS and the only way a Postmaster can tell what paper it is is to tear open the wrapper, and THAT IS A VIOLATION OF THE U. S. POSTAL LAWS. We are laying for some of these smartaleaks and have promise of help in putting them across, so let us know when you don't get your paper.

Yours to win, Covington Hall.

Local Unions Please Rush Remittances.

ALL LOCALS owing for August bundles, unless remittance is received by return mail, will be taken from the mailing list. We regret this notice but our publishers actually have the check to demand money for every copy of THE VOICE printed.

Prepaid Sub Cards.

Send in for a supply of SIX MONTHS sub cards to THE VOICE. Five for \$2.00; ten for \$4.00; twenty for \$13.50. Cash in advance.

This is a bargain that will increase your Local's literature sales and put money in your treasury.

Send in your orders to-day. Help us bring about a great rebellion that will overthrow the infamous system of Southern Peonage.

Haywood Ill.

All rebels will deeply regret to hear that Fellow-worker Wm. D. Haywood is seriously ill in New York City, due to a nervous collapse brought on by the strain of the Paterson strike.

Dear old warrior of the working class, the hearts of all of us are with you and hoping you will soon be well and with us once again.

Charlie Cline "Smuggler"

All Louisiana and Texas papers have been full of lurid reports originating from Carrizo Springs, Texas, regarding a band of arms smugglers who were captured near that peon camp after committing the awful crime (?) of killing a Texas "deputy sheriff" and it is reported that the whole band is liable to hang or get life time in one of the infernos called a Texas penitentiary.

As usual the "dead" I. W. W. is in the limelight, several I. W. W.'s being caught in the bunch and the press trying overtime to work this fact up into a great "conspiracy."

Cline must be seeing a few things, if the reports are correct, as he is reported as saying Zapata was now "organizing the I. W. W. over all northern Mexico."

We hope it's true, but we know Charlie and have our doubts. Charlie is also said to be "anxious" to turn state's witness and "tell all he knows," and if that is true, poor Charlie is between hell and the breakers.

Rebels, Attention!

All Western and Northern rebels, who make it a practice of wintering in the South, please try to land on jobs in the Lumber districts and at once communicate with Secretary Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La. Cut this out and keep it for reference. Help us overthrow peonage!

SUBSCRIBE TO "THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE."

Seamen's International Movement WARNING!

To All Seamen:

In New York and other Atlantic ports to-day there are a number of fake agitators on the streets, all trying to get the seamen's money under pretense of representing some union or another. Most of these professional agitators are expelled members from this Union and are working for their OWN pockets only.

SEAMEN, DON'T BE FOOLED and pay your good money for a book that is not worth a damn in any port in the world.

THE ONLY GENUINE UNION of seamen on the American coast is: The Industrial Union of Marine Transport Workers of the Industrial Workers of the World, with headquarters at 214 West street, New York City!

If you are in doubt, go to 214 West street before paying dues to anybody. There you will be shown positive proof that this is the ONLY UNION FOR ALL THE SEAMEN OF THE WORLD.

DON'T LET YOUR INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY BE BROKEN BY TAKING WORTHLESS UNION BOOKS FROM FAKE AGITATORS LIKE BODINE & CO. GO TO THE HEAD OFFICE: 214 WEST STREET, NEW YORK CITY, OR TO 307 NORTH PETERS STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA., FOR FULL AND CORRECT INFORMATION.

Don't be forever fooled by a gang of Boarding House Keepers, Beer Sluggers and Never-Was Lawyers, Wolves masquerading as Union Men. GET TOGETHER! DO IT NOW! TO-DAY!

DOCK WORKERS, ATTENTION!

Just a word with you dock-workers of the City of New Orleans in reference to organization that will reduce your working hours and increase your pay.

Do you not remember the time when you made double and triple the wages you are now getting and not work as hard as you are working at present?

Why not ask yourselves the reason, and the answer will be that the fault lies with yourselves.

You have left your organization to be run by men who were courting the favor, not of men that are paying them, but of your enemies, the shipping trusts.

Do you know that, according to capitalist newspapers, you are receiving less money and working longer hours than the dock-workers in a great many other cities of this country?

You are not going to stay here long, so why not try to have a man's life while you are here?

Let us put the eight-hour law in force on the river front, let us make, to start with, the minimum wage fifty cents an hour.

This can be done inside of three months' if all dock-workers and all those in this port engaged in the Marine Transportation Industry get together in ONE BIG UNION.

The dues will be about one-half less than you are now paying into your worthless Craft Unions.

No initiation fee will be charged you as our purpose is not to furnish sinecures for officers, but to build up the fighting strength of the working class.

Let us make the port of New Orleans the admiration of the dock-workers of the world, it is only the laughing stock as it is organized at present.

Do you love yourselves, do you love your wives, mothers and children, or do you not?

Are you MEN—or Monkeys? Give us your answer.

ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE, National Industrial Union Marine Transport Workers of the Industrial Workers of the World, 307 North Peters St., New Orleans, La.

Woodsmen, Unite!

Why do you WOODSMEN, North, East, South and West, still insist on taking the SHORT WAGES and LONG HOURS handed you by the Lumber Trust?

Why haven't you sense enuf to see that the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, I. W. W., has the Western and Southern Lumber Operators' Associations already up a tree?

The Trust declares it has GIVEN all the Union ever demanded, which was and is a LIE, for the first and chief demand of the UNOIN, "A MAN'S LIFE for all the workers in all the forests," has not been granted and never will be. THIS DEMAND CANNOT BE GRANTED—IT MUST BE TAKEN, and it can be if you will only wake up, join the ONE BIG UNION

OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS and fight the BOSS as he fights YOU—with every weapon at your command.

You have got to UNITE or sink even lower than you now are, as impossible as that seems, and this applies especially to you lumberjacks in Louisiana and Texas "infected territory," as the Trust calls the Union country, for all around you, in the Cypress swamps below the Pine forests above, men are still working 11 and 12 hours a day for the starvation wage of 90 cents and \$1.25 a day. Into these untouched convict camps of the Peon Kings YOU will have to carry the ONE BIG UNION or it is only a question of time when the peons in these stockades will be used

(Continued on Page 4).

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industry
Democracy

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In sending money for the paper do not mix it with monies intended for the organization, as the paper carries a separate account.
Cash must accompany all orders.

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EDITORIALS

THE QUESTION OF DECENTRALIZATION.

Autonomous Organization.

In our preceding article we concluded that the best type of organization is that which gives the rank and file the freest expression. Syndicalists have universally recognized this principle and always make their unions autonomous. Perhaps the finest type of such autonomous union is the C. G. T. (General Confederation of Labor) of France. Let us briefly examine it.

The C. G. T.

The C. G. T. is a double organization. One section (Sec. of Federation) is a national alliance of all the national craft and industrial unions. The other section (Sec. of Bourses) is a national alliance of all the bourses du travail, or district councils. The first is a national organization of crafts and industries. The second a national organization of localities. (The Sec. of Bourses has no equivalent in the I. W. W. or A. F. of L.) It is as tho the various district councils were united by a separate national committee. The C. G. T. proper, or Confed. Com., is the combined committees of the two sections.

In their sections the national unions and district councils are highly autonomous. They strike or work, raise funds, hire organizers, print papers and generally transact their own affairs. The national unions have the fullest autonomy, the district councils, local autonomy. The national committees of the sections have but slight power. They serve to facilitate co-operation between the national union and the district councils; enforce convention decisions; carry on propaganda, etc. They are valuable advisory boards.

The National Federations.

In the individual national craft and industrial unions the same principle of autonomy prevails. Each local union has the right to strike or work, set its dues, raise funds, etc. The national committees have functions like those of the two sections.

The National Union of Building Trades Workers is the best formed, largest and most revolutionary union in France. Its decentralization is typical. It has 33 local craft union branches in Paris. Tho all belong to the same national union they have the fullest autonomy. They work or strike as they see fit. The national committee cannot force an unwilling union to either strike or not strike. Neither can even a majority of its sister building trades unions. Each absolutely reserves to itself the right to decide for itself. Yet these 33 unions have had more general strikes than any other body in the world. The explanation is easy. The workers, being free to strike, naturally strike together as their common interests dictate. They are moved by a community of interests, as they must be, not by the compulsion of a handful of bureaucrats, as they never can be.

The Bourses du Travail.

The bourse du travail or district council, is by nature more revolutionary than a national craft or industrial union. The district council is composed of workers of all categories. It is purely a class organization. The national union, however broad in scope, consists of only a portion of the working class. Thruout the world local central bodies are more revolutionary than national unions. Naturally the former fights for class interests, the latter for craft interests.

In France, thanks to the autonomy of the local unions, the district councils have reached their highest development. They are the backbone of the labor movement. They are the source of modern Syndicalism. From them it spread to the national unions. The local unions being free they can respond fully to the revolution-

ary psychology inherent in the district councils. The local general strike is an institution in the French movement.

The district councils are the pride of French militants. They jealously guard their autonomy. It seems high time that the I. W. W. became aware of their possibilities and took them into consideration. At present we dote on the industrial union's neglecting the no less important district councils. We don't even allow them representation at the convention. The less said about their autonomy the better. Remember only the sad fate of the P. C. D. O., when a few western locals attempted to form a district organization such as is common in France.

In the A. F. of L. the local central bodies, from which the I. W. W. district councils have been faithfully copied, are sadly crippled. Let a few instances suffice. Had the central bodies on the Pacific Coast had autonomy they would have long since settled the electrical workers dispute by accepting the affiliation of the radical Reid faction. As it is, they must accept the scabby McNulty faction on pain of expulsion. The Chicago Federation of Labor would have expelled the Typographical Union for its scabbery in the recent newspaper strike had it had the power. Kansas City offers another typical example. There the local central body declared for a general strike of all trades in support of the locked out building trades workers. But as the local unions were without autonomy the project was still-born.

With the I. W. W. in its present centralized form a free development of the invaluable industrial councils is impossible. Paralysis is already upon them. The breath of life for them is autonomy for themselves and their component unions. With them, as with all other labor unions, centralization means stagnation.

The history of the C. G. T. answers for the success of the above sketched form of decentralized organization. Let that of the A. F. of L. and German unions answer for centralization. Even in the I. W. W., where a machine has had but little opportunity to develop as yet, the evils of centralization grow more apparent daily. Centralization must be abandoned and its theory given up. Decentralization must be adopted and advocated, not in a half-hearted way, but in a positive manner befitting its great importance.

PAUL DUPRES,

Montreal, Can., Sept. 5th., 1913.

Editor's Note:—The French Confederation of Labor at a recent convention has declared against the further admission of craft unions and ordered that all crafts organizations must join the union of their industry.

The Editor of *The Voice*, in the articles appearing on Decentralization, is responsible only for the views appearing under his own signature. But his main idea all along has been to strengthen the City Central Committees and District Councils, making them more important in the administration of the I. W. W., the believing that in them rests the real revolutionary force, as the Commune is, or will be, the cell from which is builded the Industrial Democracy.

C. H.

"WORKING-MEN OF THE FORESTS BE REBELS!"

(By Jay Smith.)

It is by no accident that we find the spirit of discontent growing in every nook and corner of the Southern Lumber Industry. I say no accident, because the high cost of living is no accident to a wage worker who works from ten to twelve hours for the sum of \$1.75 per day and then has to pay 20c per lb for meat and other necessities in proportion. It is no accident when a man finds himself unable to provide for his family under the existing conditions in the mills and woods. It is no accident when strong young men find themselves thrown into "bunk houses" that the Lumber Kings would not use as their dog-house. It is by no accident that the spirit of rebellion has been aroused among the Forest and Lumber Workers of North America. And it will be no accident when all this unrest and discontent materializes into the One Big Union of Forest and Lumber Workers for the sole purpose of meeting the Lumber Kings upon their own grounds to settle this question of long hours and short pay.

This argument touches us more closely when we come to the family question, for there the struggle is pith and substance of daily life. Nations may rest at peace for generations, but the family must be always on the watch; always defending its members' life and interest. The family bond is necessarily very strong, and the old saying that "blood is thicker than water" has a truth which no philosophy can explain away. This question cannot be solved by those who hang their heads as slaves, or close their eyes as slugs, or gaze into the clouds as dreamers. It calls for proud militant spirit which never flinches from looking facts squarely in the face, and understands that throughout life's never-ending struggle we have but the single choice—conquest or death.

"The patience of the poor is the wonder of the world," as Froude says in his "Life of Caesar." But the greatest patience has its limits say the "lumberjacks," and under repeated trampling even the worm will turn. It is the "lumberjacks" in the South that have reached the limit of endurance. It is the woodsmen who are waking up to their own economic interest. They are tired of being hounded from place to place with the "Blacklist" that was hatched in the "Star Chambers" of the Lumber Operator's Association. They are tired of being forced to sign an obligation under oath never to kick at low wages and high commissary prices. They are tired of paying imaginary hospital and insurance graft. They are tired of working for a thing called wages, when the same wages will buy but one-half the amount it would buy ten years ago. They are tired of being told that "the Lumber business is dull," and "we are making no money," when many of the mills are trying to get a double crew in order to run day and night. They are tired of being promised good treatment when they are wanted by the Lumber Kings to break a strike and afterwards thrown into a "Bull Pen" and worked under armed gunmen. They are tired of being forced to leave their families and go in search of work after having served as a slave for years, and then be blacklisted for daring to join the organization that is fighting for a man's life for all the workers.

It is this state of affairs that is causing all the woodsmen in the South to agree that the I. W. W. is the only salvation for the human race. It is this state of affairs that is causing men and women to think for themselves, and upon close investigation we find them reading the principles of the One Big Union of the whole working class. It is the hellish conditions existing everywhere that has caused all working men to lose confidence in political or any other action except direct action.

No wonder we see the "Kept writers" telling us through the capitalist papers that the I. W. W. is dead. It is the same old tactics which such "featherbrained" writers to try always, the same old methods of moulding sentiment and fooling the workers, but as the I. W. W. is a new organization, and has for its purpose the complete overthrow of the capitalist system, then we suppose new methods will be used in the new order of things which is to follow the old worn-out system of "millionaires" and "tramps."

The latest news comes to this office from a Lumber camp for 20 membership books and 40 dues stamps for new members. This same camp is run on this basis: "an open Union and closed shop." Now it is up to all Lumber Camps to fall in line and follow the example of local 275. This local has done its own work without speakers or any one else except the local membership. All other camps can accomplish the same and quick if the workers have the "Gizzard" to make the effort. Besides, this camp pulled off two strikes this summer and was victorious in both.

You can do the same by joining the I. W. W.

REVERIES ON THE STATE.

(By Voc The Barbarian.)

Precinct:—A small area blue-pencilled off on the map, wherein the politicians herd their voting cattle for counting purposes.

Ward:—An aggregation of precincts cultivated for the purpose of producing pap for councilmen and legislators.

Village:—A country store and saloon surrounded by shacks that are beginning to run into each other. The embryo of the town and city.

Town:—Several country stores and saloons or blind tigers surrounding a sawmill or some other industry and "incorporated" for the purpose of bringing about more harmonious relations between the parasites who prey on the useful workers.

City:—An agglomeration of wards, villages and towns chartered for the purpose of issuing bonds to Bankers and furnishing taxes to feed mayors, commissioners, councilmen, policemen, detectives, jailors and judges, to the end that "law and order" may be maintained and the businessmen and manufacturers be not disturbed in their right to peacefully rob the workers of the products of their toil. N. B.—"Civilization" began with the city; it is its stronghold. P. S.—It is also the powder magazine of Industrial Democracy.

County:—The precincts, wards and villages that function as the backyards of the towns and cities; a peice of country marked off on the map whose denizens are first done to pay for a courthouse and jail and then stung to support the sheriff, his deputies, constables and bloodhounds. Note:—The "Justice of the Peace" infests the county; his main duties are to sentence workmen thrown out of work by capitalists to building automobile roads for capitalists and to see that the blind tigers and honkytonks "act square" with the sheriff and his deputies. A by-product of the county is a State Senator.

Congressional District:—A Congressional District is a string of jerrymandered counties doomed to elect representatives to the United States Congress in order that the Lobby of the National Association of Manufacturers may know what laws to promulgate and repeal for the bullconization of the "common people."

Addenda:—Congress is run by the Lobby with the able assistance of the Senate and the Supreme Court, which last two bodies are select and limited corporation of millionaires and lawyers created by the "forefathers" to see to it that none of the principles enunciated in the "immortal Declaration of Independence" were ever attempted to be put into practice.

The State:—In the United States the "State" is a conglomeration of precincts, wards, villages, towns, cities and Congressional Districts, the chief purpose of which is to supply more bonds to the Bankers and to pay the salaries of the Governor and his cabinet, i. e., hangers on. Note:—The principal industries run by the State are hospitals, insane asylums, chain-gangs, convict camps, court-houses, jails, armories, penitentiaries and public schools, the last being run mainly to supply the first named with populations. The militia are the guardian angels of the State. (The children don't learn this in the public schools, but it is truth all the same. There's a lot the children don't learn in the public schools.)

The Nation:—In the United States the different States are trustified and thus is formed the nation, making as it were, the United Trusts of America. All the people, even the workers, existing on the inside of a State or Nation are much better and nobler than those existing on the outside thereof, and this is true even though the outsiders are of the same breed as the insiders, for the insiders have sworn allegiance to the flag. I suppose you know that each Nation must have a flag, for, in case of war, but for the flag, the dampfool soldiers and men-of-warsmen wouldn't know who they were shooting and sinking, outsiders or insiders. The flag is also useful in protecting the capitalists and politicians, who own the Nation, against the workers who feed, clothe and house the Nation. Each Nation is cursed with a working class which is never satisfied, no matter how much the capitalists and politicians do to them, but machinery is getting more perfect and automatonlike every hour and the State hopes soon to dispense with this disturbing element entirely.

Each Nation has a militia, an army and a navy; these institutions are made up of human-looking automatons trained to do nothing but stab and shoot, burn, rape and kill, and which are used by the capitalists to keep their foreign markets from being stolen by the capitalists of other Nations and to protect themselves and their countries from irreligious and unpatriotic workmen. Religion is a great bulwark to the State and priests and preachers are well paid to dig the brains and backbone out of the working class. Patriotism is also a strong and long and over-played suit of the State, the Fourth and Fourteenth of July suffering from delirium tremens, the last refuge of the scoundrel and the statesman.

Politics:—Politics is the science of government, or the art of running States, or, in other words, the system of chicanery fraud by and through which the capitalists, politicians, priests and preachers first proletarianize the people and then rob the workers of all save a slum existence. This process is also called "advancing the cause of Christian Civilization."

It is hell, but, it is the State.

The Lost City of Quivera.

(By Covington Hall.)

The Vision.

"Yet a little while, my comrades,—just beyond the hills, they say,—
We shall reach Quivera's country at the breaking of the day."
(Thus the Spaniard Coronado urged his men along the way.)
"We shall see its walls of silver rising from the desert's rim,
Like a gleaming, glowing glory on our eyes with searching dim.
Down its streets of burnished copper, 'neath its roofs of gorgeous gold,
We shall march in triumph, comrades, and our revels we shall hold.
In its broad and spacious plazas, by the side of lotus streams,
We shall hear on earth the music erst we only heard in dreams;
And beside life-giving fountains, under orange trees and palms,
Where the fragrant winds are blowing and the scene forever charms,
Where the sky is never darkened by the shadow of a storm,
We shall rest us of our labor 'till our blood flows full and warm.
We shall see her splendid daughters, far all earthly forms above,
And shall rest our weary bodies in the lap of perfect love,—
They shall sing us songs far sweeter than our ears have ever known,
'Till earth shall seem a garden with God's fairest roses strown.
There no wretched hands outstretching, broken, gnarled and lean and gaunt,
Shall remind us of the old lands and their raggedness and want;
There the children play forever in the fields and meadows wide,
Lithe of limb and strong up-growing, such as give a mother pride,
Free, free as the love that bore them, for the law of thine and mine
Long ago was abrogated by that Commonwealth divine.
Peace and plenty shall be ours, fruits, flowers, music, love and wine,
Under skies forever stainless, where the stars of freedom shine.
Rome, Damascus, Carthage, Babylon, in all their splendor were
But as reeking heaps of hovels in comparison with her;
All the beauty of Granada, all the wonder of Cathay,
To the City we are nearing is as midnight unto day;
For all, all there is of treasure, and of beauty, life and love,
Has been showered on Quivera by the smiling fates above.—
We shall see her, O my comrades! Ere yon moon has gone to rest
We shall pass her gates of silver and shall end our world-wide quest!"

The Trail.

Thus the Spaniard Coronado urged his men along the way,
Over oceans, lands and rivers, over deserts bleak and gray,
Over mountains tall and rugged, up the beds of vanished streams,
Braving death and ice and fire for the City of his dreams.
Since his day across those deserts many men have come and gone,
Thousands upon thousands pressing, on and on and on and on,
Seeking, seeking, ever seeking for the fairied City's spires,
Leaving home and all behind them for her phantom fanes and fires.
Yea! long ere the Spaniard sought it, centuries before he came,
Other men on other pathways sought to link with her's their name,—
Lucifer, Christ, Quetzalcoatl, Krishna, Buddha, and the host
That oblivion long has shrouded in their graves on every coast;
Yet the thousands still keep coming, North and East and South and West,
Wistful-eyed, unresting never, to enlist them in the quest;
Hunting with unflinching courage, with a zeal that naught can quail,
For the light that shines from dreamland on a blurred and signless trail;
Victims of the guileful chieftains who, to every questioning, say:
"Over there, beyond the mountains, at the dawning of the day,
On a river clear as crystal, under soft, translucent skies,
There the gem you seek is hidden, there the lost Quivera lies."
(Ever thus have priesthoods spoken to the souls with hunger blind,
Urging out the discontented, grasping all they leave behind.)

Brothers!

Comrades! ye who fought and famished on the heart-paved road of fate,
Ye who fell there in the deserts at the miraged City's gate!
And ye Dreamers who still march undaunted into the waste,
Where the springs are few and fitful and all bitter to the taste!
Ye who led the race from cavedom to the empire of the plain,
Who have kept hope's fires burning and the ideal without stain;
Ye who went with broken lanterns out into the fog-hung night,
Who, thru failure, death, disaster, have forever sought the light;
Ye who heard the cry for justice, held the truth alone divine,
Lo! the lights of lost Quivera thru the long earth darkness shine!

To Arms!

Hear ye not the legioned toilers moving forward without rest,
'Neath right's crimson banners gath'ring, North and South and East and
West;
Striving at the chains that bind them, growing every day more bold,
Shoulder unto shoulder fighting as the clansmen fought of old;
'Round the wide world rising, coming, pushing up the long lost trail,
Heeding not the guileful chieftains, with a courage naught can quail;
Nation unto nation calling: "We are brothers one and all!
Let the slave-born systems perish! Let the old gods with them fall!"
They are rising in rebellion, they are gaining strength and pride,
They are coming as resistlessly as rolls the ocean tide!
In their law books they are writing: "We, the Workers, thus decree:
Earthland and its fullness henceforth unto all the races free:
We, the Workers, promulgate Industrial Democracy."
* * * * *
And the reign of caste is shattered, and the law of thine and mine,
And the lights of lost Quivera over all earth's peoples shine.

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No Order Too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212

The War of To-day.

"The Associated Press came out in box car letters on the most conspicuous page of the sheet with an article under the caption: "Big Railroad Strike Threatened in the West—Krut-schnitt has left his Fifth Avenue Office for Frisco, Seattle, Portland, Salt Lake and Chicago, on a tour of inspection and investigation over the strike-threatened territory."

Everybody was in a state of anxiety as to future developments, including BILL SMITH, the pessimist. However, when the extra edition came out stating that LABOR LEADERS were on Krut-schnitt's trail with the proposed ultimatum. That Krut-schnitt had escaped to the East again and the presumption was that he would sail for Europe before he would submit to a conference with the representatives of labor unions, then the fighting qualities in all the constituents, all the way down to Sleepy Bill Smith, the pessimist, were developed.

Such were the developments of two years ago which led up to the strike now in progress. The result was a strike of some 38,000 workers, and because of the stubbornness on the part of the railroad plenipotentiaries it was the unanimous opinion of all workers in the railroad industry that the men on the Illinois Central lines should strike to force the concessions asked and to maintain their dignity.

The 38,000 men went on strike, but the labor movement, of which they were a part, failed to finance them to an extent which would enable them to stay on the job and fight. BUT, the Illinois Central and Harriman lines were members of a union whose financial resources are inexhaustible, and the 58 railroads of this union, better known as the General Managers' Association, were assessed \$50,000 per month to create a strike fund for the Illinois Central and Harriman roads. In other words, each road as a member of the General Managers' Association, has been assessed in the 24 months of the strike a total of \$1,200,000, and the total amount paid in all by the 58 railroads during this time has been \$69,600,000, exclusive of loans and donations made by the association to the struck roads. These assessments and payments to the Illinois Central and Harriman lines have been used for the purpose of annihilating organized labor.

These statistics are authoritative and show conclusively that the Managers' Association is far superior to anything in the line of organization ever developed within the labor movement. If the labor movement has financed this strike to an extent that 500 of the 38,000 men who went on strike have received the measly wage of \$12.00 per week since the inception of the strike, no one knows anything about it.

The financial resources of the Managers' Association will be inexhaustible just as long as the men on the other roads which comprise the association, remain at work and grind out profits for their respective companies so that they will be able to pay their assessments to the Illinois Central and Harriman lines. If it were possible for the men on the other roads to become imbued with such modern union principles that they would take part in the fight and enter into a general strike, then the General Managers' Association would arrive at a very critical point.

The managers, however, are not going to arrive at this CRITICAL POINT, if it is in their power to avoid it. They are able to estimate the danger of THE GENERAL STRIKE, and therefore, all available machinery is being placed in motion to frustrate the plan, and as they are good mechanics, when they place their machinery in motion within the labor movement it moves with remarkable rapidity.

You who are working and who have no other aim in life but the perpetuation of the industrial army—it is you who should act together with all the other workers in a MASS MOVEMENT FOR A GENERAL STRIKE and DEMAND a cessation of the tyrannical rule and of THE WAR OF TODAY."

The above is an editorial from the "Strike Bulletin." In it the lie is given direct to the American Federation of Labor's claim that its big treasury and 2,000,000 (?) members of organized (?) workers "are behind you when strike if you join the Federation instead of the I. W. W. which has nothing." That was the cry they put up to the Forest and Lumber Workers of the South, but it seems about as hard for a bunch of strikers to break into the big treasuries of the Separation as it is for a camel to go thru the eye of a needle, and, in the meantime, their brother (?) unionists (?) are scabbing on them "24 months," and then some. There are better union men among the strike-breakers than there are on the railroad trains to-day. Of all scabbery, organized scabbery, scabbery behind a union card, is the worst and most despicable that curses the world of labor to-day. "The War of To-day" would not last six months, BUT FOR UNION SCABBERY.

In the name of LIFE, FREEDOM, LOVE and JUSTICE, QUIT IT!

The Job.

(By Covington Ould Hall.)

In the last issue, number 15, of *The Social War* there is five column, first page article by William C. Owen titled "Economic Revolution and the I. W. W.," the same being supposedly, a criticism of Frank Chester Bease's article on the I. W. W. in the *Forum*. As Mr. Owen complains that "the official organs of the I. W. W. seldom notice criticisms," we, though *The Voice* is not an "Official Organ," desire to make a few remarks on his remarkable epistle to the lost race of United Statesians.

He complains: "When I speak to I. W. W. men about the land question they wave me contemptuously aside and tell me they are interested only in the job!" Did Mr. Owens ever pause to think that if the workers are so organized as to **Control the job** they would then be able to control the earth and all that in it is? That the "land question" is settled in the hour the workers take possession of the job, for land, like all else that is used as private property for the exploitation of the workers, becomes valueless to the exploiters in the moment when the workers control the jobs.

This instinctive desire of the workers for job control is no "slush" and the agitators who preach it have come down to substantial bedrock. The

United States of America is not Mexico and, while we glory in the great work of the Mexican revolutionists, we doubt that the social revolution has been solved there or will be anywhere else until the workers grapple with the great problems that have been forced upon them by the socialising of their labor-power through the invention and use of the "labor saving machine."

And the machine, and not the land, dominates the working class in the United States. It is through their control of the jobs that the capitalist class owns the machines, the lands and the labor-power of the workers and, not until the workers organize to control the jobs, will they get an inch nearer freedom than they are to-day.

It is easy to glorify the Magons and to sneer at all the men who have served the I. W. W. in official position, that even Vic. Berger can do, but in all the five columns there is not a single suggestion from Mr. Owen as to how the fight might be made more effective, and the critics should at least give a few suggestions of a better way or crawl off. The I. W. W.'s have undoubtedly done a whole lot of damn-fool things and will very probably do lots more. For instance a good sized bunch of the idiots let somebody send them down into the godforsaken wastes of Lower California on a military expedition once upon a time, but a little thing like that needs no explanation from Owen and Magon, but St. John should be made to explain instantly every time a Trautman or a Germer gets a dope-dream.

One peculiar thing about a lot of this un-noticed criticism is that it is all directed toward proving the I. W. W. not the right road, which more firmly convinces us that it is.

Control the jobs and establish Industrial Democracy!



SABOTAGE

By Emile Pouget and Arturo Giovannitti, a book every worker should read. Paper, 25 cents, postpaid. Address *The Voice of The People*, 335 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La.. Or for \$1.00 we will send you a copy of *Sabotage* and *The Voice* for one year. Get wise! Do it now, TO-DAY.

The I. W. W. 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 the 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 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 with the shell of the old.

Big DeQuincy Meeting

Gaines Free.

Fellow-Worker Jay Smith, Secretary Southern District Forest & Lumber Workers, spoke here to a packed house last night the 21st. inst. and to a large and appreciative audience on the street Sunday afternoon followed by one in the colored quarters where a large amount of literature was gladly bought. Total sales about \$25. A few new recruits were added to the local at these meetings.

The speech of Jay Smith was the clearest talk ever heard here on the I. W. W., its structure, tactics and aims. Comments by two mill owners were to the effect that the I. W. W. would spread in spite of hell and to fight them would only be to add fuel to the flames and they had had enough. Another said union men would be given preference on his (?) job. No interruptions of any kind. A few questions showing a deep interest on the part of local craft unionists.

There will be a big meeting arranged at Kinder and De Ridder as soon as Fellow-Worker Smith can spare a date.

Fellow-Worker I. Gaines, colored, who was held on the say of Merryvillians as a dynamiter was discharged by failure of grand jury to indict. Absolutely no evidence could be found to connect him with it, and the impression here is that gunmen did it for a meal ticket. Gaines was given a warm and hearty greeting on his release by the locals at De Ridder and here. No more funds needed for his defense.

Every local in this and Beaugard Parish report a large and healthy growth. How about a general strike? We can use a few more camp delegates to write up new men here and handle literature.

Yours for One Big Union.

CHILE CARNE CON.

Oakland Arrests.

On Sept. 14, 1913, local No. 174 of Oakland, Calif., gave a picnic at Tappers Garden. Beer as usual was served with the refreshments. We sold a ribbon stamped member for 50 cents, anyone having one of these ribbons entitled the holder to drink as much beer as he pleased. No money was taken in over the bar for beer, as in previous picnics given by other societies. The crowd was orderly and was composed mostly of men with their families. Three sleuths and two harness bulls attended the picnic and did not attempt to make any arrests until the crowd and most of the Fellow-Workers had departed for homes. At 7:10 p. m., as five Fellow-Workers were gathering up the remains of the picnic, the five officers of the law, arrested the following Fellow-Workers G. Edwards, J. Kunkel and C. Hutchinson. They took them to an out-lying police station, and held them there until 9 p. m. Then brought them to the Central Police Station. As it was Sunday evening we could not get the Fellow-Workers out on bond. Monday and Tuesday we raised cash bond of \$300 and got the boys out. The trial is set for Sept. 25, 1913. This local is composed of only a handful of Fellow-Workers and funds must be sent us to pay attorneys and win this fight. The charge that is placed against the boys is selling booze without a license. This is not an individual nor a local affair but of the organization, as the police have stated that they will crush the I. W. W.'s that are in Oakland. Fellow-Workers, help us win this fight so that we can exist here and continue the fight against this damn system. Send what funds you can at once to

G. EDWARDS,
Financial Secretary.

612 22nd St., Oakland, Calif.

"The Trial of a New Society."

A fine history of the

Great Lawrence Strike

By JUSTUS EBERT,
who does all things well, especially history.

PRICE, 75 CENTS.
Get it of the

I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU,
112 Hamilton Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sedro Woolley.

The Mecca for Free-Footed Rebels.

Just at the present time there is no place in the Northwest quite so good as Sedro Woolley, Wash., as a rendezvous for free-footed rebels.

There is an unusually large amount of railroad construction work going on in this vicinity, and for once in many years, hands are actually scarce. Wages are \$2.50 and up and, as a special inducement, the Board has been improved to the point where it is now said to be the best board in the State for the money, \$5.25 per week.

The logging camps and sawmills around here are also short handed and the Bosses are fitting springs and mattresses in their bunk houses; some of them are even installing hot and cold water and washrooms, and even bath tubs.

All of which improvements are a direct result of the I. W. W. strike last June; of course somewhat hastened by the incessant wooden shoe activity that has kept the Bosses in hot water all Summer.

On the other hand, the A. F. of L. is busy. For several weeks now an Organizer has been riding up and down the line (on a free pass) trying to get the boys into some kind of a fake construction workers union. However, I am informed that the suckers are not biting very rapidly.

In the sawmills and logging camps, the Shingle Weavers (?) are making strenuous efforts to catch a few suckers, but with indifferent success. If they are not operating with the sanction of the Boss, they at least do not have any opposition. From Big Lake comes report of huge placards plastered on the walls announcing that "Capital and Labor are getting together to fight the common enemy, the I. W. W."

All members coming this way should report at once to the Secretary at the Labor Temple. It is a matter of the gravest importance.

We own the Labor Temple in this town, and it is the one place in the Northwest where a "Wobble" can come and say he is at home.

Yours for Industrial Freedom.

JOHN M. SLARROW.

Woodsmen, Unite!

(Continued from Page 1.)

to destroy the small advantages you have gained. Think this over and you will at once come to the conclusion that it is either UNIONISATION or death in slavery. PAY YOUR DUES UP TO-DAY. The I. W. W. will pay you dividends a thousandfold on every dollar you pay into it. In less than SIX MONTHS you can establish an EIGHT-HOUR DAY and a MINIMUM WAGE of \$3.00 a day. Do you want it or do you not? If you do, get in the UNION to-day and do the part of a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.

Po' Ole Uncle Sam

Once upon a time, before the days of the I. W. W., an old negro lumberjack went to a sawmill robbery and bought a piece of shoulder meat with his last commissary counterfeit four bits. On taking it to his shack and cutting into it he found it so rotten he could not eat it. His last piece of imaginary money being gone, his credit non est, he did not know what to do for supper, as he was afraid to take the meat back and the superintendent of the Y. M. C. A., who ran the Company's robbery to tell him it was rotten and demand canned cat instead.

Between the Company, the Y. M. C. A. and actual starvation, he was sure in a helofafix and, not knowing what to do, he fell on his knees and offered up his prayer:

"O Lord of love
Look from above,
On po' ole Uncle Sam;
An' give him meat
Dat's fit to eat,
'Cause dis aint worf a dam!"

Yea, verily, po' ole Uncle Sam. But as the Lord hath said: "Unto him who hath shall be given and unto him who hath not even that which he hath shall be taken away." So po' ole Uncle Sam went on the chaingang for "vagraney."

Convention Notes.

Chicago, Ill., Sep. 17th., 1913.

The number of Delegates in attendance is 37; voting power 168 votes. Of these 53 votes are certain for Decentralization. J. W. Kelley of St. Louis, Mo., is permanent Chairman of the Convention.

The only conflict so far, was in regard to delegate Murphy of Local 8, Philadelphia, with 42 votes. The conflict arose as to his eligibility to represent the N. I. U. of Marine Transport workers, when in fact, no national organization exists. He was seated after a bitter debate on the floor, lasting 4 hours. He has no views and knows very little about the philosophy of organization.

The Decentralizers show a lack of cohesion, which is undoubtedly due to the fact, that very little publicity and discussion was given it, prior to this Convention. However, they are all clear of the matter of abolishing the G. E. B. and upon the proposition of transforming the power of the Gen. Sec. Treas.

The Decentralizers have, nevertheless, scored a very important victory; the Constitution Committee has four out of five members on it, who are very clear on Decentralization; they are Ryan of Pittsburg; Nilson of Portland; McEvoy of Omaha; Tom Fynn of New York; the other member being Olson of Minneapolis.

This is all of any importance that has transpired to date.

Yours for Freedom,
J. GABRIEL SOLTIS.

SEPTEMBER 18th.

The Convention was in session 3 hours this morning, and adjourned at 11 A. M., until 9 A. M. to-morrow. No business came up, as the various committees have had no time to act. The adjournment gives them time to deliberate and it is expected that to-morrow the Constitution Committee will have its report ready. Of course, as you know, with its report the anticipated fight will be inaugurated.

The report of the G. E. B. caused deep friction, especially where it pertained to the unfortunate Smith-Heswood affair. However, as it first must go before the Organization Committee, the matter has been closed until the report of that Committee comes before the house.

Heswood and Smith, are absent. Heswood, sent in his report which was read this morning. He declares in his report, that under no circumstances will he accept a salaried position in the I. W. W. in the future. He declared, also, that he would work work might and main for the advancement of Industrial Unionism.

The proposition came up this morning, to send a telegram of good wishes to Haywood, who, is very ill in New York. It was carried; also a message of good cheer to the Rebels in jail, Legere, Bocchini and the others.

The Decentralizers have a splendid opportunity to carry their program into effect, as I noted to you yesterday, their great failing lies in the fact that they have had practically no opportunity to verse themselves in the philosophy. The Rebels who are clear are doing their best to make others clear also. The sentiment among the majority of delegates is strong against the G. E. B. However, I am of the conviction, that the program of Decentralization will lose or win according to the clearness of the arguments presented by the leading Decentralizers on the floor.

SOLTIS.

SEPTEMBER 19th.

To-day's session of the convention was a most interesting one. We had occasion to catch a glimpse of the first line up.

The Resolution Committee reported as follows:

"Convention, to send telegram of cheer to all imprisoned rebels, including McNamara Bros.," carried.

"Resolution of Pittsburg District to reduce per capita tax, defeated."

"Resolution that Caroline Nelson, now in Denmark represent the I. W. W. at the Syndicalist Congress, to be held at London, defeated."

"Constitution Committee submitted the following: "That any measure passed by a 2/3 majority in this Convention, shall be submitted to a referendum vote of the rank and file."

This resolution was defeated. The proposition that the I. W. W. have only two paid officers, namely a Gen. Sec. Treas. and Gen. Organizer, presented Ryan of Pittsburg, was defeated by a roll call vote; 105 1/2 against 35 1/2. This is the first line up of Centralizers against Decentralizers. It was, no doubt, a test.

A long but interesting debate took place relative to this Resolution. Ryan of Pittsburg in his argument for, showed the miserable conditions that exist in his district to-day, after four Headquarters individuals had mixed in that district.

Tom Flynn of New York reviewed Ettor's activity in his district, and proved that Ettor was working there outside of the district council. The delegates of Akron, Ohio, and of the Textile district also pointed out the cases of excessive interference from above.

Geo. Speed admitted his mistake, in taking Trautman with him from Pittsburg to Akron.

Saint John, defended his office, against these disclosures, stating that he never sent an organizer to a district without first having a request from that district.

It is to be greatly regretted that no delegate at this Convention, understands the psychology of organization. Even among the Decentralizers none exist. When presenting these arguments, like the Centralizers, they confine them to personal individuals and non-scientific things. I am sure, judging from the sentiment of delegates many of whom are young in the matter of understanding the philosophy of radicalism that if there were one Decentralizer, who could scientifically point out the necessity of greater local autonomy, it would carry.

To-morrow the Constitution Committee will present a full report.

SOLTIS.

Freedom of Speech.

No matter whose lips speak, they must be free and ungagged. Let us believe the whole truth can never be of harm to the whole of virtue, and remember that in order to get the whole truth you must allow every man, right or wrong, freely to utter his conscience, and protect him in so doing. Entire, unshackled freedom for every man's life, no matter what his doctrine—the safety of free discussion, no matter how wide the range. The community (r organization) that does not protect its humblest and most hated member in the utterance of his opinions, no matter how hateful or false, is only a gang of slaves.

Say, You.

Do you know it cost money to get out a rag like this. Here is the product of first class workmanship. Here is a whole lot of reading matter condensed into a small space, and we are going to give it to you just as long as you will pay for it. When you won't pay for it we will take it for granted that you don't want it, but if you want us to continue to give you this rag, you AGITATORS will have to send us 500 new subscribers every month.

You can get your union to subscribe for the entire membership of you will but try. You can get the fellow that wants to see your rag every week to give you his subscription if you will ask him. Surely he is not cheap enough to refuse to give you four bits for this sheet when he gets it 26 weeks, or two bits when he gets it 13 weeks. We must have the subscriptions, and you can get them. The only question is, WILL YOU DO IT?

SUBSCRIBE TO

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE."

From Caroline Nelson.

Rorbek Mejeri, Saxkobing,
Lolland, Denmark,
September 4th., 1913.

Covington Hall,

New Orleans, La.

Dear Fellow Worker:—You have no doubt seen in our papers that I am here in Europe now studying the conditions of the workers. I have been studying the syndicalist organizations. And I have found that there are no syndicalists that believe in such a centralized organization as we have in America in the I. W. W. In Sweden they have formed an organization, which they call,—"The Central Labor Organization of Sweden." But this centralization is confined to an official management with practical no authority over the different local organizations. This central management takes care of the printing of the paper and the propaganda, and collects funds for strikes, etc., but it has no decisive power over the organization or its strikes.

The Germans in their last Congress declared that centralization leads to power and tyranny. But I have now the different laws and declarations of the syndicalists of Sweden, Germany and the C. G. T. of France. I have thought that I would translate them and make a little five cent pamphlet of them. I want to consult with you about it. Could you get it published?

Please let me hear from you as soon as possible on the subject.

Yours for revolution,
CAROLINE NELSON.

Let's Get It Out.

The above letter from Fellowworker Caroline Nelson was received last week. I believe such a pamphlet would be of immense value at the present time in clearing up the situation and I hereby call on all Local Unions and individuals who so believe with me to write THE VOICE at once and let us know if they are willing to put up the cash necessary to get the pamphlet out and how much each is willing to put up on call.

I have written Fellowworker Nelson to let me know what she estimates the cost of the pamphlet would be and I will advise thru THE VOICE as soon as I receive her reply.

SEND NO MONEY. Just let us know if you are willing to go in on the deal and for how much, so we can lay our plans for publication.

Yours for knowledge and investigation of all things.

COVINGTON HALL.

SUBSCRIBE TO

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE."

OLD SPOKANE HUMMING

Says Secretary Walker C. Smith in a letter just received: "Literature sales for the past week back just a few cents og being \$78.00. I enclose a copy of my report showing what the sales were. Even some of THE VOICE left over from a previous week were sold. We started this week by selling over \$14.00 yesterday. (the 14th). We have eighteen applications for membership to come before the meeting to-night."

Good boys! Go to it! And you fellows who are sleeping, come awake and let's make the MILITANT MINORITY the REVOLUTIONARY MAJORITY before the sun goes down!

Warwick Off "Social War."

New York City, Sept. 18th, 1913.—THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE: Will you please announce in your next issue that I have no connection with the "Social War" and have not been connected with the paper since June of this year.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
Robert Lee Warwick.

The Coffee that makes New Orleans Famous
GET IT AT
Creole Bakery & Restaurant
816 ST. CHARLES ST. OPPOSITE Y. M. C. A.