

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!! ORGANIZE!!!

This is Number 60

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. 9.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

Carl Person.

Again I, Covington Hall, speak to you of Carl Person, and especially to speak to you, the Railroad Workers of America.

What are YOU going to do in defense of this MAN? Again I say unto you that he is not in prison for any crime. Again I tell you they are not after taking his life away from him but from YOU. The "law" does not hunt men like Person as individuals but because of the CAUSE for which they stand.

And again I say to you RAILROAD WORKERS that if the old fighting blood of our forefathers still flowed in your veins you would not allow them to EVEN TRY CARL PERSON on such a glaringly class charge. No, you would stop every wheel on every railroad on the American Continent before you would stand for their class committling such a crime against our class, and you would keep the wheels silent and dead until they are out of their prison hells EVERY worker now confined for the crime of faithfully serving his class.

There are times in the destiny of every people when, for a principle, they must challenge and rise and fight the ruling class or acknowledge themselves unfit for anything but slavery, and such a time the American Working People are facing to-day.

How, then, will we meet it—like MEN or like SLAVES?

Let your fathers' wary be our answer unto them: "MILLIONS FOR WAR BUT NOT ONE CENT FOR TRIBUTE!"

ON WITH THE SOCIAL GENERAL STRIKE!

All Woodsmen, Attention!

Fellow-workers and all slaves, stay away from Sweet-Home, La., Front. Local 275 on strike. The strike was called to keep one of the Company's old tricks off, trying to break the Solidarity and driving the workers.

But, as always, the I. W. W. got wise and beat them to it. The job is tied up right, not a man working. So all workers help keep it so by staying away until we drive the boss into submission, and prepare for the GENERAL STRIKE of all Southern Woodsmen and Sawmill Workers!

Yours for victory,
PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

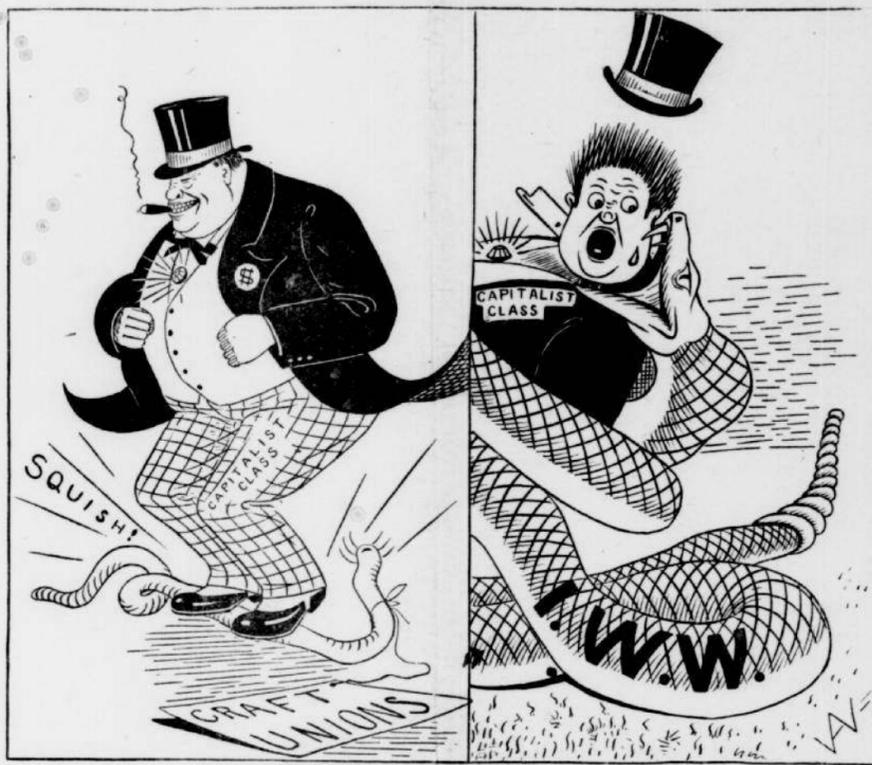
PRESIDENT KEEGAN NERVOUS.

The Reporter of THE VOICE hears that President Keegan, instead of trying to devise ways and means to put a stop to the cutting of wages on the River Front via the new method of loan-sharing the men, is taking up a lot of his valuable (?) time going before the Colored Unions and advising them to "have nothing to do with the I. W. W. as they ain't nothing but a bunch of Anarchists." That's just how all the Bosses talk, including Crawford and the Stinger. It is said that President Workman is also getting nervous and we guess Slippery Jim Porter is too. Those famous contracts are enough to make all the Bosses perish of heartfailure as soon as the rank and file get onto them, for they are sure rotten double-crosses for the R. and F.

Just to hear the President howl, THE VOICE wants to know where all those strange and mysterious "union cards" are coming from that keep bobbing up on the River Front, and its going to find out yet, you bet, and publish it for the benefit of the R. and F.

Get busy, boys. Join a REAL LABOR UNION, the M. T. W. of I. W. W., and let's put an EIGHT-HOUR DAY, an overtime to be allowed, and FIFTY CENTS AN HOUR WAGE SCALE ON THE FRONT BEFORE JANUARY FIRST, 1915.

To live, or not to live, that is the question! Whether 'tis better in the end to serve our masters, of by opposing, cut the gordian knot which binds the slave with the oppressor. To act—to die! Perhaps, and in that death to ever live for glorious liberty! Throw down the gauntlet to the common foe, and leave the cowardice to tyranny. Freedom is life, and life is food and clothes and love and harmony.—Harriet T. Churchill.



FAT, spurn the worm but pause ye ere ye wake The slumbering venom of the fighting snake; The first may turn—but not avenge the blow; The last expires—but leaves no living foe; Fast to the doom'd offender's form it clings, And you may crush—not conquer—still it stings.

A LETTER FROM CHARLIE CLINE.

THE VOICE has received the letter published below, from Charlie Cline, one of the victims of Texas "justice." In simple language it tells more eloquently than any I could say the tragedy being enacted in the dungeons of San Antonio. Mrs. Stevens and all his old comrades and fellow-workers are requested by THE VOICE to write the boy and help cheer him up.

His statement that the letter was "smuggled" out shows the grim and terrible loathsomeness of all this heinous thing called Capitalist Society, for his letter came to me enclosed in an envelope from the office of John W. Tobin, Sheriff of Bexar County, and it had been opened, proving that the "friend" was but a stool-pigeon in the employ of the assassins of liberty. Why Sheriff Tobin saw fit to forward the letter bearing the frightful charges against that infamous prison, we do not know. Perhaps all the man in him is not yet dead. Perhaps Cline is now "getting his" for the crime of telling the truth. We do not know, but we do know that there are no prisons more hellishly inhuman than are those of the alleged civilized State of Texas. We have often wondered why this is so, especially when it is considered that Texas was practically conquered and settled by fugitives from "justice." We suppose it is the old, old story, though of making a slave an overseer, a trusty a convict guard, which accounts for the feindishness of the Texas penal system.

One thing that strikes us as strange is the silence of the REBEL and the Houston Chronicle on these barbarities, especially that of the Rebel, for THE VOICE expected of them that they would not be silent in such case. They are not helping the State of Texas by their silence nor themselves, for the word is going out into all the World and—shall it be written that no man in Texas raised his voice against the degradation of his native State? And the "crime" these are charged with is, by order of the President, no more a crime—yet they are to perish like dogs!

CLINE'S LETTER FOLLOWS:

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 10th, 1913.

Dear Hall—Since writing you last I have been thinking about some of the old rebels, and I wrote them, but owing to the circumstances as I stated before, I could never get any word to them that I was still alive. So, Hall, if you will I wish you would write to Mrs. Stevenson, 737 W. Buchanan Street, Phoenix, Arizona, and tell her, and if you will please, notify

(Continued on Page 4.)

TO THE OIL WORKERS OF LOUISIANA, TEXAS, OKLAHOMA.

The Oil Workers in the State of Oklahoma are waking up to the necessity of organizing Industrially, and in the two months since Local No. 586 of the I. W. W. of Tulsa, Oklahoma, has received its charter the pipe liners in the oil fields are coming in to the ONE BIG UNION at a rate of three a day which makes the local 180 strong up to date.

But this is not all; not a day passes but what secretary has received letters from wage slaves in the oil fields to come to different camps in the fields and organize the pipe liners in the ONE BIG UNION.

In sending organizers out in the oil fields the local has not been able to send an organizer out on the job because of lack of funds, but as the local has received about 30 new members this week it now has enough money on hand to send an organizer out on the job.

Organizing on the job will start the first part of next week. Fellow-worker Jack Law will go to Ryan, Oklahoma, where 27 pipe liners were lined up in the ONE BIG UNION this week by local organizer Jim Quinn and Fellow-worker Briningham and, after Fellow-worker Law has been at Ryan for a few days, he will go to other oil fields in Oklahoma and Texas to organize the pipe liners in the ONE BIG UNION, and also to open branches where they will do the most good.

Now, a few words with the pipe liners in the oil fields.

You worked long hours for short pay all your life, and you are no better off than you were when you first started.

The longer hours you work, the more money you put in the Bosses' pockets. What is the matter with cutting some of the long hours you work down to eight hours a day? But cutting the hours down to eight a day you will be raising your pay at the same time, because when you shorten the hours the Boss will have to put more pipe liners to work in order to get the same amount of work done that you are doing now.

By the Boss having to put more pipe liners to work after you have gotten the eight-hour day it will mean that there will be less pipe liners looking for a job, and in order for the Boss to get enough pipe liners to work he will have to raise your pay.

See how easy it is; all you have to do, Fellow-worker, is to get the pipe liner working along side of you, and tell him how the eight-hour day will help him, and then when you have the pipe liners working in the same camp with you line them up;

(Continued on Page 4.)

Same Old Gompersism.

The Tactics The "Timber Workers Union" Are Using. The Point They Are Aiming At.

This question of Tactics is a question that more or less occupies the time of all labor organizations, but, after all, Tactics are but the reflections of the intelligence of an organization, Tactics must always conform to the FORM of organization as well as the purpose that that organization has set to accomplish. It would be absurd for a Craft Union to declare for a General Strike, it would be equally absurd for an organization representing one Industry, an industrial organization at that, to declare for the Social Revolution. Why? Because they cannot carry out their declaration, their organization is not organized on that basis. It will be easy to see that the Tactics which will be used by a Revolutionary Industrial Union, cannot be used by an International representing one Industry, any more than a Craft Union can use the Tactics of an Industrial Union.

You may say that we don't care how we get the shorter work-day just so we get it. That a shorter work-day secured by and through the efforts of the I. W. W. would be of no more advantage to the Lumber Workers than the Shorter Work-day secured by and through the efforts of the Timber Workers Union. I deny this, every word of it.

Did you ever stop to think that to go to the employers of labor with the argument that, by shortening the work-day that his slaves would do as much work as before, that he would be assured of greater efficiency without cost to him; that he would pass it out to you with a smile? Yet this is the material being fed to the Lumber Workers of this country by his new "Union," The Timber Workers. It is a plain compromise.

You may argue that once the work-day is shortened and the slaves once feel the advantage thereof, that they will resent any attempt the employers may make in again lengthening it. Rot! The fact that the work-day was secured without cost to the employer, and without effort on the part of the Slaves, is itself evidence that the Class War, the class conflict did not express itself in the transaction at all. The hostility between master and slave that must sooner or later express itself, is therefore unknown to both parties.

What is the idea left with the Slave when demands are granted through bargaining, bartering and scheming? Why, it is the idea that Capital is the friend of Labor, and that both are necessary in the production of wealth. With this idea, it will be hard for the Lumber Workers to make much headway in bettering their conditions.

After all, have the workers gained anything of real value to them? Have they gained any real advantage over the Boss? Can the Boss not take from the workers that present he has given them as matter of business? What have the workers really done that will tend to make the Boss fear them? What weapon of warfare have the workers forged that will enable them to hold that which they have secured through Barter?

The point that the "Timber Workers Union" is aiming at is to secure recognition of their union by the lumber trust; to do this, they will use any means regardless of their effect on the workers involved in the struggle.

The next article will deal with Job Organization, and why the lumber workers should organize in the I. W. W. rather than the "Timber Workers."

Yours for Industrial Freedom,

FORREST EDWARDS.

Sec. Treas. N. I. U. of F. and L. W. Western Dist.

COMMENT BY C. H.—Bearing out the above contention of Fellow-worker Edwards as set forth above, I quote you the following sentence from "The Timber Worker," of Feb. 2d., 1914:

"NO INCREASE IN WAGES ASKED FOR.

"We do not ask for a 20 per cent increase in wages as inferred by the editor; nor would an acceptance of our proposition increase the cost of production 20 per cent, nor an increase of 20 per cent in labor cost. We propose an eight-hour day with a one-fifth reduction of the daily wage of all men, from \$2.80 per day and above that figure, i. e., a man drawing \$2.80

(Continued on Page 4.)

FIGHT TO THE DEATH IN KANSAS CITY!

Free Speech At All Costs!

(Report from "one of the New Orleans bunch.")

Dear VOICE—The little band of rebels which started from New Orleans has arrived on the scene of action with only one defection and with one new recruit enrolled on the way.

The usual vicissitudes of a hobo trip were encountered and the journey was somewhat delayed by a couple of summary "ditching" in isolated places. Nevertheless, some encouragement could be drawn as to the progress of the movement in the South by the fact that during the traversal of the Louisiana timber belt we frequently came into contact with live rebels and there seemed to be a general awakening of revolutionary feeling in that section. At Melville, on our arrival at the "jungles" whither we repaired to partake of "java," we met Tom, or "Spike," Moore and another rebel bound South.

In Alexandria we paid a visit to Secty. Jay Smith, whom we found to be a veritable tonic for the jaded revolutionist; bubbling over with rebellious fervor and possessing an arsenal of deadly tactics with which to bring about the overthrow of the Southern plunderland.

The boys of Kansas City were very glad to greet us; men are sorely needed here and even the arrival of our little band helped to inspire the fighters, both on the inside and outside of the jail, with new courage.

There has been very little change in the situation. The city authorities are holding out and the rebels are equally dogged. The hundred men in jail are sticking splendidly despite the rotten conditions and the dreary monotony of their confinement. The general feeling is that the fight can be brought to an issue shortly if only enough men and funds are forthcoming.

On Sunday, the 15th, three soap-boxers left the town for trips in assigned territories to raise funds and to secure recruits. This has depleted still more the number of men available for jail service, but was necessary owing to the slowness with which donations have been coming in.

The fighters here do not necessarily feel themselves bound to the use of only the tactics employed in previous free speech fights but will use every possible means to harass the enemy and demoralize their forces.

An expert jungle cook is on the job in the hall, supplying the needs of all rebels who volunteer for service and there is no dearth of blankets and other flopping material. Money, however, is badly needed for the commissariat and for the provision of tobacco to the men in jail and also for agitation purposes. It is up to the members who are not suffering from the pangs to remedy this deficiency.

Also, fellow-workers, the crying need is for MEN! With a sufficient number of fighters on the job we are confident of fighting the bosses to a frazzle.

Now, then, you foot-loose rebels, wandering warriors of the Red Clan of Toil, much despised "floaters" and "hobos," once more the time has arrived for you to show the boss-class the sort of stuff of which we are made, we, who are audacious enough to dispute with him his ownership of the earth!

Through the Industrial Workers of the World, the Red Army of the Workers, the dumb sufferings of the proletariat have at last become articulate. The "rabble" has begun to move and to give voice of its discontent, and the master-class are afraid that their booty, filched from the workers, will be taken away from them. Therefore, they are straining every nerve to stifle the voice of labor, to stamp out the revolutionary agitation of our organization. We must defeat this move or lose the results of our painful labor of the last few years. Therefore, the rebels of Kansas City, from within the walls of the master's jails, to the workers all over the country, make this—

APPEAL:

Kansas City is necessary for us as a strategic point for the organization of the West and Middle West.

Therefore we must have Free Speech in Kansas City. The masters recognize this; if we do not, and therefore have sought to abolish Free Speech in this city.

To fight and win this battle we need money and, above all, men.

Men ready to go to jail. Men ready to dare and to suffer for their class. Men with nothing to lose and all to gain.

There are thousands of such everywhere and to them we appeal.

On to Kansas City, you militants, on to one more tussle with the masters of the bread! Let us drive yet another breach through the walls of the fortress of Capitalism! And in so doing bring yet nearer the day of the final struggle and of our emancipation!

On to the road, you homeless, workless slaves, soldiers of discontent!

On to the road that leads to Kansas City, where flies the Red Flag of Revolt, and where, from the masters' dungeons, your fellow-workers await your aid!

All contributions should be sent to, and men should report at I. W. W. Hall, 15 W. Mo. Ave., Kansas City, Mo., C. J. Bourg, Secretary.

"To injure intentionally when our safety and existence are involved, or the continuance of our well being, is conceded to be moral."—Nietzsche.

To All Actors and Theatre Workers.

Fellow-workers—The time has arrived for us to act. We want better conditions. We want a better and more secure living. For years the Theatrical Industry has been without any organization that is worthy of the name. It is true that a few groups have been organized at different times, but they have been isolated and out of touch with the mass of the performers. The result is seen in the condition that exist to-day.

We know that we are doing more work now and getting less in return than we ever did. From five to 15 turns a day and in addition we are preyed upon by the ten per centers, artists, representatives and other Parasites, who rob us right and left. Cold dressing rooms, no conveniences, no respect is shown us and we have to stand for the insults and sneers of those who make a profit from our talents.

For us, lower wages, more work and physical breakdown. For the managers, more dividends, more of the good things of life and increased arrogance when dealing with the performers.

What is the performer going to do to prevent the already unbearable condition from getting worse?

What are we going to do to improve conditions?

Experience and common sense will tell us that there is only one reply to these questions.

The performers must organize. They must organize so that it will be possible for them to present a united front when dealing with the managers and agents.

Organizations in the past have failed because of a lack of solidarity among the various branches of the Theatrical profession. The actors were separated from the stage hands, musicians, operators and others who contributed to make the successful operation of the amusement industry. The White Rats failed because of the autocratic power bestowed upon their general officers.

In the past the Actors have had to fight for better conditions independent of the operators, stage hands and musicians who continued at work. It was the same with every other branch of the Industry—they had to fight alone.

It is up to us to change this condition of affairs, it is time to quit looking to others in matters that concern us. Let us begin to look the situation square in the face. Let us work to build up an organization that will make it possible for us to present a united front to the employers in the amusement industry.

We can change conditions for the better any time we make up our mind to do so. This is written to help you make up your mind. We have nothing to lose and everything to gain in making the effort.

The Industrial Workers of the World offers a plan of organization that will give us a stronger power than the managers and agents. Organized in the One Big Union of the Amusement Workers, the managers will be compelled to deal with us an organization.

The theatres cannot run without performers, and the managers do not make money unless the theatres run. We must organize so as to be able to say how long we shall work, how much we shall receive for our work and under what conditions we will work.

This is a big contract. But if the operators will each and every one do their share the work will be easy. Let every performer act as an organizer and induce those with whom they work to join the organization.

Get busy! Join the locals that are already organized in Chicago, Ill and St. Louis, Mo. Help to complete the organization being formed in Detroit, Mich. Do what you can to interest your fellow-workers at other points. Write to:

Max L. Corigan, 105 Fourteenth St., St. Louis, Mo.
E. C. LeVyne, 510-184 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

A. C. Christ, 1034 Field Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Get busy, fellow-workers, and see if we cannot convince Mr. Manager and Mr. Agent that the tail has been wagging the dog long enough.

PRESS COMMITTEE Local 526, Br. 2, Chicago, Ill.

ROTTEN CAPITALISM.

The following raw invitation to the chibbees of New Orleans is from the front page (Feb. 19th) of "The Daily Picayune," which is strongly opposed to the I. W. W. on "religious" and "moral" grounds:

"All right, girls, they're here—1250 of 'em! Big, brave fellows, fearless men they are—the pride of the navy—and they've got good-sized pocketbooks and unlimited capacities for fun, and are just aching to get turned loose amongst the revs of the Carnival season."

And this is the gang that censors the movies lest the "morals of the working class" be injured!

In this connection, the Queen of the New Orleans Redlight died the other day and one of the evening papers had a long account of her sumptuous funeral. Two priests officiating; two carriage loads of Sisters of Charity followed the corpse to the grave; several prominent politicians also mourned there; a \$3000 monument is to rise over the grave, for the dead prostitute was RICH, a Captain of Industry in her line and a stockholder in the Oil Trust, besides.

Well, we hope Uncle Sam's heroes will enjoy themselves and the girls clean them out, for the girls need it, we guess, but—who dares say this is not the "best system of society" Godalmighty himself could invent?

HEROIC LARSON DEAD.

Fellow-workers—Fellow-worker Gust. Larson, ex-Secretary I. W. W. Local at Fort George, B. C., has passed to the "land above the skies" and will not trouble the "law and order" gang of that burg any more. The movement has lost a true and valued worker in the death of Larson.

He has been slowly coming down with consumption for several years, but would not give up active work in the labor movement, and this was mainly the cause of his death. When Fort George Local went to the wall, he was left penniless in a wilderness burg some 100 miles or more from the end of steel with no means of support, as he was unable to do work of any kind, if any could have been secured and was in a "hostile burg" and no friends around.

Larson's spirit is shown in his own words, letter of Jan. 10 (which was the last one received here before his death):

"Now fellow-workers, don't make any stir about me. I am not the first and will not be the last one to fall by a hell of a long shot. King Capital is going to knock a lot more out of our ranks before we have conquered the right to live."

All funds sent for aid of Larson and not used will be returned. The highest compliment that can be paid Larson and his untiring zeal in the Revolutionary movement is to shed no tears over the fallen, but to turn your attention with added zeal and perseverance to the movement that he gave his life so unselfishly to.

Yours in Revolt,
E. W. LATCHEM.
Fin'l Secty, 327-3, I. W. W.
Kamloops, B. C.

MY FRIEND POLLY.

By FRED. FREYR.

"Look there Bill, whatt' hell has happened to Jim? I never did see him carry his head and shoulders so manlike as now!"

Bill Action: "Simple enough, he smashed his fetich and has become a man."

Sabat: "Smashed his fetich? Why, I thought Jim was a Socialist and too intelligent a slave to still kneel and whine before the idol of the divine-dope-medicine man!"

Bill Action: "Oh, with the preacherman's theological fetich he was down a long since—this time it is the ballot fetich, he kicked out of his mind. You remember how good we felt, when we 'donequit' believing into a political rainmaker and began to have faith in ourselves only! Same with Jim. He's caught the message of Industrial Unionism and seen the light of Direct Action. That's what took the bow out of his spine and the stoop out of his shoulders."

Sabat: "Did he join the I. W. W.?"

Bill Action: "He sure did—but look into his eyes next time you meet Jim—the new light in them will tell you that he carries a red I. W. W. card."

Sabat: "Wonder what cleared his thinker of that ballot superstition."

Bill Action: "Well, I gave him of our literature now and then, also had a few discussions with him, but most of the work has been done by The Voice which I had sent to his address regularly for some five months now."

Sabat: "Let's go to the Hall, I want to do the same to some of my friends. Guess the best way is to buy a bunch of prepaid subs to THE VOICE."

Bill Action: "Yes, that's about the best way. Well, let's go. I have to pay up by membership card."

REFERENDUM CALL RE PER CAPITA TAX.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 10, 1914.—To the press and membership of all locals of the I. W. W. The Portland locals met in regular business meeting on Feb. 9th. After a long discussion on the action taken by the Vancouver locals in regard to printing their own stamps, we came to the conclusion that the best possible way to settle this controversy in regard to the 15 cents per capita tax is for us to issue a call from this local for a referendum to be voted and acted upon by all locals.

The motion as passed in the business meeting is as follows: Regularly moved, seconded and carried. That we send out a call for a referendum for the purpose of reducing the per capita from 15 to five cents per month per member. We are of the opinion that five cents per capita is a sufficient amount to cover all expenses at Headquarters, such as the getting out of stamps, due books, constitutions and other supplies, and that the other 10 cents which we now turn over to Headquarters could be put to better use and do more good for the organization as a whole, if it were retained in the treasuries of the various locals for the purpose of doing local organization work.

All locals and members are called upon to give this their serious thought and consideration, and communicate with these locals as to whether you agree or disagree with the stand taken by these locals. Hoping to hear from all locals on this matter and wishing your endorsement on same, we remain, yours for Industrial Freedom.

PORTLAND LOCALS, I. W. W.
FRANK CADY, Secty.
309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

YOU ARE NOT UNION MEN.

Complaint comes to THE VOICE from many parts of the Timber Belt of men claiming to the Union men, members of the Forest and Lumber Workers, because they have in their pockets an old Union Card with one stamp in it. No Union man in the Forests or on the Railroads will recognize you as a Union man on any such book. To be Union men you have got to have your dues paid up all the time to date, because it takes money to run a Labor Union like it takes to run everything else.

If you aint willing to put up your share of the war fund, YOU are not a Union man—you are nothing but a CUCUCOO, that is, you are one of those cattle who are too cowardly to be either out-and-out Union men or open scabs, you belong to the cheap bunch that are trying to swipe the benefits the REAL MEN pay and fight for without you yourself risking a cent or anything else. Pay up your dues or shut up claiming that you are a Union man, for you will not be recognized as such until you prove it by helping tote the load. PUT UP OR SHUT UP.

"YOUR WORD IS REVOLUTION."

By MAX EASTMAN, Editor of "The Masses."

The power behind the Reform Movement is the power of capital, and for that reason reforms will not injure the interests of capital.

It is not time to ask yourself then—
Do you wish to see labor benefit at the expense of capital?

Do you wish to see a change in the proportion of wealth that goes to the worker?

Do you wish to narrow the gulf between the working and the owning class?

Do you wish to approach nearer to the ideal of equality in life and opportunity?

For if you do, you have no place in these movements for "accommodation," for "concession," for "christianization," for "economically profitable" legislation. Your place is with the working people in their fight for more life than it will benefit capital to give them. Your place is in the working-class struggle. Your word is revolution.

"THE EFFETE EAST."

The East may know how to conjugate the I. W. W. from the shop union through the Local District Council, Industrial Union and on up into the General Administration, but there is one thing it does not know how to do and that is to do its share of supporting the I. W. W. press.

If either The Voice or "Solidarity" had to depend on the East for support either paper would suspend before sundown.

Nor can the East give any excuse for this non-support, for if it won't read The Voice because it is Decentralist then it has no excuse for not reading "Solidarity," because it is Centralist, or vice versa.

Again, these Locals, East, North, West or South, that are truly Revolutionary will not try to boycott either paper, but will, if they are true Revolutionists, allow both sides of all questions a hearing and not seek to coerce their fellow-workers who may at the time happen to be in the minority in any given local, instead of wasting time on such attempts at coercion which, if successful, leaves both sides with a barren victory, they will discuss all things in the Union Hall and will let no differences keep them from acting together in the fight to organize the Industries in their locality, for Industrial Organization, whether the I. W. W. be centralized or decentralized, is the first great pressing question before the house.

To this end the press of the I. W. W. is an absolute necessity; therefore, let the East do its duty by that press and cease the patronizing of radical, so-called, Socialist and Anarchist papers.

If you don't like me and Williams, fire us—but support the I. W. W. press.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

"The times of that superstition which attributed revolutions to the ill-will of a few agitators have long passed away. Everyone knows nowadays that wherever there is a revolutionary convulsion, there must be some social want in the background, which is prevented by outworn institutions, from satisfying itself. The want may not yet be felt as strongly, as generally, as might insure immediate success; but every attempt at forcible repression will only bring it forth stronger and stronger, until its bursts its fetters."—Marx.

"Violence is the midwife of every old society about to give birth to a new. Violence is an economic factor."—Marx.

"Resistance to aggression is not simply justifiable, but imperative. Non-resistance hurts both Altruism and Egoism."—Spencer.

"A fool in revolt is infinitely wiser than a learned philosopher apologizing for his chains."—Kossuth.

"The existence of the State and the existence of slavery are inseparable."—Marx.

The Voice of the People.

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

Entered as Second-class Matter, July 5, 1913, at the Post Office at New Orleans, La., under the Act of August 24, 1912.

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District. District Headquarters Alexandria, La. Jay Smith Secretary

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 520 POYDRAS STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA. COVINGTON HALL Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

UNITED STATES: 52 weeks, \$1.00; 26 weeks, 50 cents; 13 weeks, 25 cents.
CANADA: 40 weeks, \$1.00; 10 weeks, 25 cents
FOREIGN: One Year \$1.50
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If you want to read this tremendous Epic of the Strong, send us a DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of "MIGHT IS RIGHT" and THE VOICE for 30 weeks; or we will send you the book alone for FIFTY CENTS. Address THE VOICE, 520 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL."

Come ye fools, and laugh with this wise Fool at all the sacred things of Bourgeoisdom. Send us ONE DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of the book and THE VOICE for 20 weeks. You will never regret it, neither will your girl if you make her a present of a copy.

Notice to Subscribers.

Many subs will expire with the issues between Numbers 58 and 70. We cannot, much as we would like to do so, notify each of you of your expiration. THEREFORE, please watch the NUMBER opposite your name on ADDRESS LABEL, as it indicates the issue with which your sub expires.

As an example—"Johnny Reb-66," indicates that Reb's sub expires with Number 66 and he should renew at least TWO WEEKS ahead of this if he does not wish to miss an issue of THE VOICE.

Please, in sending stamps, send ONES or FIVES, and do not send us Canadian money, as same is subject to discount here.

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

SECRETARIES OF N. I. U. of F. and L. W.

Western District: Forrest Edwards, Sec.-Treas.; Address, Box 880, Seattle Washington. Also Secretary of Local Union 432.

Southern District: Jay Smith, Sec.-Treas.; Address, Box 78, Alexandria, Louisiana.

ALL workers in the Lumber and its by-products Industries are invited to write the above officers to-day for particulars as to agitation and organization. FIVE or more workers can form a GROUP; TWENTY, a Local Union.

"The most formidable enemy of the public welfare is not riot or sedition, but despotism; it changes the character of a nation, and always for the worse; it produces nothing but vices."—Helvetius.

Defense Funds Notices.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to Andy Barber, Secretary, 114 Eye Street, Sacramento, Cal.

TEXAS VICTIMS: Send all funds to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

Carl Person Defense: Send all funds to Carl Person, Box D. Clinton, Illinois.

Railroad Workers, Get Busy! ACT TO-DAY.

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A plan to put within the reach of every one; a series of lectures, accompanied by the latest high class motion picture and stereopticon entertainments.

A clean amusement and educational program, superior to anything heretofore furnished by traveling companies.

This program consists of motion pictures and many beautiful stereopticon views, accompanied by lucid and witty explanations from an experienced lecturer.

No intermission to this entertainment, "something doing" all the time.

FREE.

No admission is charged for the show; all we require is a receipt showing that the holder is a three months subscriber to "THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE" or a purchaser of one or more of our many books to the amount of 25 cents and, believe me, the papers or books are well worth the price we charge for them.

All local Unions of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District, should get in communication at once with Jay Smith, Secretary Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La., and arrange a date as soon as possible.

Respectfully,

SMITH AND RICE, PROMOTERS.

Call to Southern Oil Workers

The Oil Industry is ripe for organization, not only in Oklahoma, but all over the country.

The slaves of the oil fields have been exploited to the limit, for years they have been working their heads off, each one trying to out-do the other. But at last they are beginning to realize the fact that the shorter the hours and slower the pace, the larger will be the pay envelope. Over one hundred are already lined up in the One Big Union, and more are coming.

Now, HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU OIL WORKERS? You Drillers? Tool dressers? Gaugers? Pumpers and Connection men? Don't you think it is about time to get together for a shorter working day? Don't forget that shorter hours and Bigger Pay go hand in hand. Industrially Organized in the I. W. W. we can get the Eight-Hour Day by April First. Get Busy!

For further information, write to J. A. Law, Secretary, Local 586 Oil Workers Industrial Union, I. W. W., Care General Delivery, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

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NEW ORLEANS M. T. W. MEETINGS.

Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W. Meets every Tuesday at 7.30 o'clock at its Hall, 307 NORTH PETERS STREET.

All Seafaring Men and Rebels Welcome. Hall and Reading Room Open All Day and Every Day.

JOHN DAVIS, Secretary.
FRANK ALBERS, Organizer.

Southern District Demands

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers. Join the One Big Union.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Demands:

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of discount system.
We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work, for log cutting, stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitres for every 30 men at the table.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GET BUSY!

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

All local Secretaries, get busy at once. Show the demands to all UNION and NON-UNION workers in the Lumber Industry. Talk the PHILOSOPHY and the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION of FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Get to work at once on the job where you work. Organize the unorganized and begin agitating on the EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY and the above WAGE SCALE. The question is a GENERAL QUESTION: NO LOCAL STRIKE WANTED.

HOW TO ORGANIZE.

Twenty members joining at any given place can get charter and supplies for a Local Union. You who read this where there is no Local Union where you are working, be the FIRST to begin agitating among the workers and get twenty or more wage workers to make application for charter and supplies for a Local Union.

For further and full particulars, address: JAY SMITH, Secretary, Alexandria, La.

WILL YOU HAVE WAR OR PEACE?

A 10c. PAMPHLET
By William Thurston Brown.
For sale by Portland C. C. C. of I. W. W.
At 2 1/2 cents per copy. Express paid by Locals ordering.
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THE PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Portland Meetings

The Portland, Oregon, locals will hold regular propaganda meetings twice per week in the hall at 309 Davis St., during this winter. New stereopticon installed. Good speakers needed for meetings in hall and on the street. Everybody welcome.

FRANK CADY, Secretary,
309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

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

Name.

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City _____

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If renewal, please mark an X here ().

Same Old Gompersism.

(Continued from Page 1.)

per day, to take the price of two hours labor from him would leave him \$2.26 per day; all men drawing less than \$2.25 per day would be raised to \$2.25; all men drawing less than \$2.80 per day, but above \$2.25, could be reduced to the minimum of \$2.25. Now, since the majority of the men working around saw and shingle mills and logging camps draw above \$2.25, the number who would enjoy a raise in daily wages would be small. Under no circumstances can it be shown that logs, lumber and shingles would be produced at an added cost of 20 per cent. All men, as already stated, drawing from \$2.80 per day and up would suffer the loss of the price of two hours of labor, or one-fifth. The mills, donkey engines, cables, etc., would be in use one-fifth less time per day, one-fifth less of oil, and all other accessories would be used.

But what is of more importance, production would be reduced one-fifth and this should, from our understanding of economic law, cause prices to rise to a normal point again, and restore tranquility to the troubled brow of the capitalist, and banish, briefly at least, the soul, body and mind destroyer, the awful haunting fear of poverty; a fear that haunts even the most favored amongst the workers a great part of the time.

THAT gem of A. F. of L.-ism, Lumberjacks, is the reply of "The Timber Worker," official organ of the "I. U. of S. W. W. and S. W. etc.," to the "Timberman," an official organ of the Lumber Trust. THAT answer not only proves all of Fellow-worker Edwards' contention, but shows the dear old A. F. L. up in all its glory for just what it is—a Bosses' union.

Think of a "labor union" that goes out of its way to prove to the Boss that its demands (?) will really save him money! Is it any wonder that one of old Kirby's objections to the B. T. W. and F. L. W. was "it is not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor?" Not only does this alleged union of "Timber Workers, A. F. L." prove to the Boss that he has nothing to lose by the A. F. L. Eight-hour Day but that he can make a big saving on wages besides. Not only does it demand a lower minimum wage (\$2.25 as against our \$2.50) than do the Forest and Lumber Workers Union, I. W. W., even in the Southern District, but it offers to allow the Lumber Trust (and if that aint scabbing we don't know what scabbing is) to cut down to \$2.25 a day all men getting over that wage, which is something the I. W. W. will see them in hell before they will allow. Fine prospect that for the higher paid men—to have their wages cut by an agreement between the A. F. L. and the Lumber Trust and, then, if they object, to be scabbed off their jobs by the rotten combine. Read that juicy gem carefully, you Lumberjacks, and see if C. H. didn't tell you the truth a year ago when he told you this alleged union was a Bosses' union launched to save the Bosses from the Forest and Lumber Workers Union.

Further, read their cold-blooded proposal to establish famine prices for lumber by the joint action of the Labor-Love-Capital combine; remember that just such monopoly is at the bottom of all the present great distress of the workers, and ask yourself what this alleged union is driving at.

Pathetic, indeed, is the reference to "the troubled brow of the capitalist"—imagine a Southern Lumberjack getting in the weeps because old Kirby, Long or Buchanan was showing signs of "the troubled brow," yes, just imagine us!

This is the same "Timber Workers Union" that was aided and abetted by the Yellow Socialists when it was launched against the F. and L. W. in the Northwest about a year ago, and now, at their last Convention, they have withdrawn the "indorsement of Socialism" (?) then given and handed the Pollies the lemon they so richly deserve.

Lastly, "The Timber Worker" surely has some "understanding of economic law" when it dopes out the bunc regarding a rise in the price of lumber it does, for, UNDER THE WAGE SYSTEM, such a curtailment in the production of lumber (or any other commodity) as is proposed can have but one effect, viz. to reduce the number of workers employed in the Lumber Industry or some other Industry, thus increasing the danger of scabbing on the workers still employed, thus placing in the hands of the Bosses a weapon to be used to intensify the exploitation of the employed workers—that's what the "unionisation" of the workers, especially the unskilled workers, by the A. F. of L. means to the workers.

Further, under monopoly prices this occurs: The price of commodities is forced, *always*, above the normal level, that is to say above VALUE, so that the workers actually employed soon find themselves unable to purchase the necessities of life, even, with the wages in hand and they must either fall to a lower standard of living or do that they should have done in the first place—*organize Industrially and deliver to the Bosses a battle that will force them grant a Man's Life in ALL the Forests of the World, in all the Workshops of the World.*

Further, every worker thrown out of work means a purchaser thrown out of the market, for, in Capitalist Society, one cannot make a demand on the market without money, and so the artificial curtailment of production simply means an ever increasing army

of unemployed coming up off the Farms and out of the Mines and Workshops of the World, and this crime against the Human Race, this curse especially to the Unskilled Workers, this alleged "Timber Workers Union" coolly and cold-bloodedly proposes to aid and abet, and the proposal is a triple crime, first, in that it proposes an alliance with the worst set of bandits that ever robbed a people, the Lumber Trust, and, second, it proposes to aid in adding to the miseries of the Unskilled Workers by adding to the already frightful army of Unemployed, and, third, because it proposes to force Nature itself to aid and abet Race suicide in that monopoly curtailment of prices can have no other effect than to prevent thousands of human beings from securing the means of life, and this infamy is proposed in an Earth filled with boundless and inexhaustible plenty for all if but the Natural Resources and the Social Machinery of Production and Distribution are but opened and made free to the use of all upon terms of equality. In this way alone can "prices rise to a normal point again." In this way alone can the Workers attain to ownership of property, by uniting Industrially and holding it in Common, and this they MUST do or live in the hells of slavery forever for, as Redbeard correctly says, "Economic dependence is a flaming hell."

In this way alone can the Workers be free, by—**REVOLUTION.** There is no compromise possible. There is no other way out. Lumberjacks! The A. F. L. calls you to "union contract slavery;" the I. W. W. to life and freedom. Which chose you?

CONDITIONS AT McNARY.

McNary is the name of the place where Bill Cady rules and grinds profits out of the the carcasses of workmen. When I left the place Thursday for DeRidder, I felt like I had left hell. You workers talk about a hell of brimstone and fire, but at McNary they have a hell of ten to fourteen hours work, starvation and all kinds of petty grafts. Men (?) are actually working ten to fourteen hours for the exorbitant price of one dollar and a half. Single men have to pay five dollars a week for board. (?) Yes, they call it board, but Bill Cady would faint if he knew his dogs had to eat such garbage as they serve at the boarding house, which is run by a hired stomach robber for profits. Flatheads are cutting stumps so low that when you see them cutting down a tree you cannot tell whether they are standing on their heads or feet. Section men are working for \$1.50 per day. Married men pay \$1.75 for "medical fee" and "insurance" and live in houses built out of red-heart or rotten lumber, for which they pay enormous rents. Single men pay \$1.25 for "medical fee" and "insurance."

But the worse graft of all that is practiced at McNary is the jailing of jobless men who happen to have the misfortune of not having the price of a meal or bed. They are arrested by a Lumber Trust officer, tried before a Lumber Trust court and fined to work on the streets of the town of McNary, which is incorporated, but, instead of working on the streets, they clean up around the mill and, if they did work on the streets, they would still be working for Bill Cady, as he owns mill, town and all that is in McNary.

All of these grafts the slaves at McNary stand for without a protest or without any action to prevent them. You slaves at McNary, where is your chivalry for your women and children you boast of, when you let your families go in rags? Don't you think it is time for you to enjoy some of the fruits of your labor? Don't you think you could drink some of the champagne and eat some of the pork chops that Bill Cady is eating while you are working like hell? Join the I. W. W., you slaves at McNary and be MEN. "An injury to one is an injury to all," is the philosophy of the ONE BIG UNION.

Put Bill Cady to work improving the town while you enjoy the fruits of your labor.

Slaves at McNary, ORGANIZE; YOU have a world to gain, YOU have nothing but a hell to lose.

RED NUFSED.

PEONITY OF LUDINGTON.

Hello, ole, VOICE! You sho hits dem blacktrash on de head when you calls em niggers en dey sho hates hit Dats jest what dey am do en dishere Peonity am fairly lousy wid dem cattle en a few whitetrash at de present time. But deys a few of us colored men en white men on de job affain at dese here trash foe de suckers dey is an erwatchin Mr. Martin en de yudder bossmen pettin dey cattle en de gunnen er gardin dem so ez ter keep em outen reach uv de Union, but de ole Union ul git em yit ur make hit too hot fur dem in ole Louisiana. Dats rite alrite. Us mens colored en white is shoe git-tin tired uv hein scabbed to def by dese here niggers and whitetrash en wes also gitting tired uv dese here dern niger preachers whut de lumber trus is sendin thru dis here lumber belt fer de purpose uv defecting cullud persons fum de Union and so tryin ter make niggers outen all uv us colored and negro folks. We sure am an avises dem de fae. Dats all fer tis time. Yors ter win rite now. OLE BLACK REB.

COMMENT. The Voice publishes the above letter just as it came to him, as it shows that more than one Colored worker has gotten unto the difference between a NEGRO and a NIGGER. You colored Lumberjacks—don't be a nigger—be a MAN, a Union Man, an I. W. W.

To The Oil Workers of Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma.

(Continued from Page 1.)

send in to the secretary for literature and application cards, also give all the news in the camp so the press committee can keep the pipe liners in the oil fields informed of what is going on in all the oil fields in Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma.

If the fellow-workers in the oil fields do the same as Fellow-worker Quinn and Brinningham in organizing the pipe liners in the ONE BIG UNION, it would not be long before we would have the eight-hour day in the oil fields.

So get together and see how many new members you can line up and don't forget to send in all news to Secretary Jack Law, of Local Union No. 586, at Tulsa, Oklahoma, General Delivery.

All the time that the fellow-workers here are putting in their time organizing the oil workers in the oil fields they have not forgotten the struggle the fellow-workers are having in other parts of the country.

The fellow-workers at Ryan, Oklahoma, sent in a donation of \$11.85 to the Kansas City Free Speech Fight this week, and also a collection has been taken up here for the fellow-workers that are on their way from New Orleans to the Kansas City Free Speech Fight, as we understand the fellow-workers coming from New Orleans will stop here at Tulsa for a day rest before going on to Kansas City.

To all fellow-workers that are foot loose there is work for you in the oil fields of Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma by getting on the job, and agitate and organize for the eight-hour day in the oil fields.

We are yours for the eight-hour day in all oil fields.

PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 586.

YE "RESPECTABLES."

By COVINGTON HALL.

Ye leprous "saints" who criticise the "erring, brother's way."

Who never yet with Naked Hands have held the Fates at bay;

How Dare ye sit in judgment on the Soul at last o'erthrown,

Ye craven curs who never Dared to face the Dark alone?

Hark! back there in the Ages, out in every Land and Clime,

I hear your Wolfish barking there, on every road of Time;

I hear your hissing laughter when your Quarry down is run,

As ye laughed upon Golgotha when your hellish work was done.

In smug, fat-bellied splendor, safe, in Custom's mantle wrapt,

Ye hurled your God's damnation and the blood of Heroes lapt—

Ye never heard from Virtue and ye never spoke with Love,

Else ye would not try to fright us with Your image throned above.

The changing of Religions has not ever changed your Creed—

Through all the stricken ages ye have bred true to your Breed—

The Faith ye preach so loudly is your deathless faith in Pelf—

Your God is but the image of your own time-serving Self.

Besides the graves of Freedom, there your vulture wings are flapt,

And we heard your joyous croaking when the forts of Right were sapt;

Men never yet have seen ye in the forefront of the Line,

Where the shells of Truth are screaming and the swords of Justice shine.

As ye were in all past ages, So ye are down to to-day—

Beloved of all the Priesthoods—quick to murder as to pray—

Sleek Vampires, full of bursting with the Pure Blood of the Right—

Ye Werewolves of the Darkness and ye Ghoulsounds of the Night!

ST. LOUIS TRUNK AND BAG WORKERS ORGANIZE.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 16th.—A few weeks ago the Trunk and Bag Workers of St. Louis suffered a reduction of wages of from 15 to 20 per cent. This very naturally inspired a sentiment of resentment and has consequently forced the workers to consider organization, so they selected the I. W. W. and organized last week.

As yet the spirit of revolt is not as intense in them as would be expected from toilers in their position. However, since they have organized into the I. W. W. a strenuous effort will be put forth to fire them with the requisite spirit and to organize them completely.

J. GABRIEL SOLTIS.

A LETTER FROM CHARLIE CLINE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

the rest through The Voice.

Hall, I could write a whole volume of "things" but will leave that until you get everything in shape, but, for goodness sake, get busy and see if you can't get the ball arrolling so as we can get in touch with the outside world once more.

This letter is being smuggled out by a friend and you know a man can't send as much this way as the other ways, for letters can't be too bulky when they go this way. I made some suggestions in my last letters for you to write to the Governor of Texas, or the President, or some one and get an investigation started so as to unearth the rotten things happening here in the jail; people maltreated, beaten, starved, cursed up one side and down the other, manhandled by men with big guns in their hands. Tell the world that if hell is worse than this County Jail, I want to go there right away; this is no exaggeration at all, no doctor at all here, no medical attention of any kind, consumptives and every kind of venereal disease one can think of, in here. A man's health is jeopardised and every one without any money is suffering from malnutrition. For goodness sake, Hall, get busy as soon as you can.

I am yours suffering the tortures of Hell and the Pangs of Hunger like a caged wild animal.

C. CLINE.

SOLIDARITY.

(From Austin Lewis' great speech to the jury in defense of the Wheatland Victims. What have you done and what are you doing to show YOUR SOLIDARITY? NOW is the time; TO-MORROW is too late.)

"At the meeting (of the Hop Pickers on the Durst Ranch) on Sunday morning, August 3, the day of the trouble Mr. Ford (defendant) said: 'This looks like solidarity.' Mr. Carlin (persecuting attorney) wanted to know what 'solidarity' was. Why, 'solidarity' is a common word in the English dictionary 'SOLIDARITY—the biggest thing in all humanity; 'SOLIDARITY—the greatest, noblest idea hat was ever conceived in the human mind; 'SOLIDARITY' means the standing of men together against oppression, the growth of men together in truth and justice; the living of men together in beauty and harmony, the sacrifice of men for one another that they may preserve that great integral HUMANITY! that wonderful thing which transcends everything else; the thing for which heroes have died; the thing for which saints have preached; the thing for which martyrs have been burned; the thing which the greatest man of all went over the face of the earth to preach. SOLIDARITY is life; SOLIDARITY is love; SOLIDARITY is fraternity; SOLIDARITY is peace.

CONDITIONS AT BOGALUSA.

Here, in the "Free (?) State of Bogalusa, under the rule of Czar Sullivan and the Y. M. C. A., is where us Lumberjacks get ours and then some. On the woods crew where I am the men must get up and eat breakfast (?) at 4:30 a. m. and be on the log train at 5 a. m. Then they get back in camp at 9 p. m. That's an eight-hour day, alright—eight hours in the morning and eight hours in the night. Wages is \$1.98 for skidder firemen, \$1.70 for tong and hook men, and about \$1.70 for "common labor." Eleven hours is supposed to be a day's work but, as I have already said, it is only eight hours, as no dinner time is allowed and the slaves work from six to six and, "Fees," \$1.70 for "doctor" and "insurance." Company boarding (?) house charges \$5 a week for board (?), salt hog, cowpeas and "feed tea" (?). Monthly pay-day, that is, they pay on the 15th for work done in the past month, which really makes it a 45 day pay-day. To get a dollar book from the Robbersary you must pay \$1.05 as the Company is strong on "efficiency" and can't afford to lose the price of a book so us slaves have to cof it up.

Old Sullivan thinks he's got us all tied fast with his crew of dirty gunnen, but this hellhole is loaded with discontent and fast getting ripe for the ONE BIG UNION OF LUMBERJACKS to take over. Will keep the good work moving and post you on some more stunts soon.

Yours for the Genral Strike of Lumberjacks.

NIGHTHAWK.

ADDISON MILLER NOTICE.

Fellow-worker Addison Miller last heard of in San Pedro, California, will greatly relieve fears of his father by writing at once to Fellow-worker Nett Miller, Rosepine, Louisiana.

OAKLAND NEW HEADQUARTERS.

Local 174, I. W. W., Oakland, Cal., has moved to new headquarters at 529 Franklin Street. Address mail to J. Nelson, Financial Secretary. Reading Room; plenty of good books; all Rebels passing this way may pay us a visit.

DON'T FORGET TO—
SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.