

Workers of the World, Unite!

This is Number 69

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.

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NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, FRIDAY, MAY FIRST, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

THE UPWARD SURGE.

By Austin Lewis.

The first of May dawns this year with the brightest hopes for the militant proletariat. Everywhere we find that the advanced wing of the movement has gained headway, that the working class is beginning to take matters into its own hands and leave the politicians to their own devices.

In the United States the movement of the industrial proletariat is declaring itself. The migratory workers are showing a potentiality of organization hitherto unforeseen. If we take the Wheatland matter we find that a miscellaneous horde of the worst paid element of society was capable of disciplined and organized action when confronted with conditions calling for that action. Japanese and Americans, Syrians and Filipinos, colored and white, were all one on that fatal Sunday afternoon, when a brutal and criminally stupid sheriff's posse precipitated the trouble. That which they thought would put an end to the agitation of the migratory worker has been the greatest asset he has ever had. Today the barons of the hop-industry are looking with apprehension to the picking. Today the government of the State of California is staring wildly about for remedial measures to put a stop to the organization of the workers in the ranches and construction camps. Never was there such a demand for organizers. Never did the locals of California have such a number of camp delegates in the field.

Everywhere the movement of the proletariat is causing the authorities to abandon all pretense of law and to rely on brute force. The government is destroying faith in its laws more fully than all our years of agitation. In South Africa the government violates what have been considered eternal and inviolable constitutional rights, in California when confronted by the proletarian movement the government throws away all pretense of decency and becomes frankly illegal. In the Wheatland cases men accused of no crime were confined in jail for eighty days without being brought before a magistrate. When complaint was made we were cynically told that there was nothing unusual about the procedure. The Governor of the State of California openly stated his approval of the beating of unarmed and helpless unemployed by three dollar a day deputies armed with pick handles at Sacramento. The city fathers triumphantly declared that they had solved the unemployed problem. In Oakland the chief of police accompanied by two hundred and fifty policemen armed with rifles hustled the unemployed off a lot to their occupation of which the owner made no objection.

Everywhere we find the same thing. The governmental defense of the capitalistic master is beginning to sag under the strain. This is a tremendous gain and marks the beginning of the end of the capitalistic regime.

Never at any time in history has the outlook appeared so bright for the proletariat. The craft skill-property owners no longer have the movement in hand. They begin to get seats in congress, to have mayoralties and supervisoryships, to be placed on commissions by the ruling power. They are becoming respected and respectable. But inside even their own unions the murmur of discontent is heard. The rank and file are more and more ready to take up the cause of the proletariat. Even the hated letters I. W. W. have no longer the deterring effect of a few years ago. Wherever the proletariat is on the firing line, there he can be sure of the sympathy of the masses of organized labor. If they apparently fail it is not the fault of the man in the ranks, it is the fault either of his officers or of the unwise methods of those who seek his sympathy. That sympathy is positive except of course in rural places where the industrial process is not manifest.

So we face the future confidently with greater solidarity on the part of labor and greater confusion among our enemies.

BLAZING THE WAY.

By Carl E. Person.

Industrial freedom is the ideal the Rebel army is fighting for. The overthrow of wage slavery is our REVOLUTION. However, in order to WIN we must organize to WIN. We must organize into ONE MOVEMENT—ONE BIG UNION. As long as the workers are organized into Classes, and competing among themselves for the CRUMBS THAT FALL FROM THE MASTER'S TABLE, then crumbs are all they will get. If it is the full product of their labor they want. THEY MUST BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE IT, and this vast undertaking demands FORCE of such quality as is only found in the consolidation of the workers into ONE BIG UNION.

It is not the overthrow of WAGE SLAVERY that is taking place at this time. BUT the building of a weapon that will be successful in this undertaking. THE MAKING OF THE ONE BIG UNION, the process of cementing the workers together into a movement that will be MIGHTY ENOUGH TO CONQUER over the prevalent system of WAGE SLAVERY.

The building of the ONE BIG UNION is the problem of to-day. To make it a success the attractive forces of WAGE EQUALITY MUST be employed, this is the very seed to success. A Union of inferiors and superiors, of labor slaves and aristocrats, will never be A BIG UNION—CANNOT GROW INTO A POWERFUL MOVEMENT. Where there is a difference in WAGES, there is WAR and working class competition. Where there is INEQUALITY OF WAGES there is classification of labor, and classification of LABOR is the cornerstone to MASTER CLASS SUCCESS.

If you are a worker, YOU are worth in WAGES just as much as any other worker, NO MORE AND NO LESS. If you are a slave in the MINES, MILLS, RAILROADS, LUMBER CAMPS, or the commercial houses, your work is as essential to civilization as any other one of the millions of workers. And if you can't understand that YOU ARE OVERESTIMATING YOUR IMPORTANCE—FLIRTING WITH YOURSELF.

WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE! This is a fundamental necessity if they are going to WIN. But what inducements have you for your fellow slaves to UNITE WITH YOU, if you won't divide the spoils of WAR with them? Do you expect them to unite with you against the master class, and that you shall receive the largest benefits from the encounter? This would be INEQUALITY, the very law that is keeping the workers in CLASSES, the very womb of working class competition, and Master Class success. If our Utopian Dreams of FREEDOM and the overthrow of wage slavery are ever to be realized, it will only be accomplished when we are MIGHTY ENOUGH TO TAKE IT, and we cannot build a movement of MIGHT AND POWER until we start to put ourselves on the WAGE EQUALITY BASIS and recognize the fact that regardless of SEX, COLOR, CREED OR NATIONALITY, we are entitled to the same compensation as any one else. Build your Union on this foundation, and there will develop a MASS ORGANIZATION instead of a multitude of CLASS ORGANIZATIONS.

The equality of Suffrage and Taxation, as well as the EQUAL RIGHTS to starve, are institutions that are somewhat fully developed. BUT the Equality of WAGES is the forgotten law that must be the cornerstone to ACCOMPLISHMENTS. The wage is the compensation for labor, it is the foundation to the working man's home and family, and with an EQUALITY of WAGES as the foundation for ONE BIG UNION there is a guarantee of EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL from a practical standpoint, and such inducements that will attract the workers INTO ONE MOVEMENT—A MASS ORGANIZATION! Wage equality is a practical guarantee of the full valuation of the labor production to all the workers after the death of wage

slavery. Wage equality is the foundation on which the workers can be attracted and cemented into a MASS organization of FORCE AND POWER, that can establish itself by the FORCE OF MIGHT.

Let us come to the realization that these jurisdictional disputes, and the WAR existing among the WORKERS, is but a natural stage of evolution in this HELL THAT THEY HAVE MADE FOR THEMSELVES, it cannot be otherwise in a government of INEQUALITY OF WAGES—IN A SOCIAL ORDER OF CLASSES—and if we are going to make any change FOR THE BETTER—TOWARDS INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM, we must recognize the fact that all the WORKERS ARE IMPORTANT and necessary in this UNDERTAKING, and when we can forget to OVERESTIMATE OURSELVES and place the VALUATION OF OUR IMPORTANCE on an equality with all the rest of the WORKING SLAVES there will be some inducement for your fellow slaves to UNITE WITH YOU in building a movement that WILL TAKE THE WORLD FOR THE WORKERS.

IF YOU DARE!

By A. Levin.

We are rising, rising, rising—
As hungry as we are.
Strike us—jail us—club us—
Do it if you dare!
Weak and trembling from starvation,
Yet with spirit fierce and brave,
We unite to break the fetters
And a dying race to save.

See them coming, hear them cheering,
Aye, the dawn for them appears!
Wives and mothers, sweethearts, children,
Pray and weep in silent tears.
From the mountains and the valleys,
From the hills and fertile plains
On they march in ceaseless warfare
So long as Mammon rules and reigns.

Though the guns and ammunition
Your enemy possess,
And the powers of states and churches
Are against you to oppress;
Yet within your ranks, you workers,
Are the true sinews of war—
You did make them, you can break them!
You have made them what they are.

Where from child to grandsire hoary,
In field, in shop, and mine and mill,
You like sheep are marked for slaughter,
A master's coffers full to fill;
Better far to face the cannon,
Where you have a chance to win,
Than the awful, endless torture
Of the world's great battle din.

And woe to lords of crime and plunder,
Should they dare to interfere
While the toilers fight for freedom,
And for all that man holds dear;
For the torch that they have lighted,
And the flag they have unfurled,
On the day of such invasion
Will go flaming 'round the world.

Take you hand from off the trotter,
Leave the plow, the wheel, the mill,
Stop producing, stop transporting,
Let the looms of life be still;
Till you gain the right to use them
For the good of all the world,
Till your flag of red, triumphant,
In every land shall be unfurled.

Yes, this is the saddest chapter in the dark book of our slavery, this is what bleeds the Freeman's heart: That thousands of Workingmen will march to "avenge an insult to the flag" in Mexico or China, but will not march to protect their own, to avenge the Massacre of Ludlow.

MOTHER IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, D. C.—Special to The Voice.

Mother Jones has returned to Washington. She arrived this morning and will go before the Congressional committee to-morrow morning and tell the story of murder and bloodshed in the darkest State of the Union.

Mother Jones is thinner than she was when last here and she is white, white with prison palor.

She held up a small card and said: "Not a scrap of letter or paper the size of that did I have all the time I was held prisoner." And every time the door was opened to hand in my food two bayonettes were there.

She is suffering with muscular rheumatism contracted while held prisoner in her cellar dungeon. Yes she said, when I spoke of her lameness, "it was cold and all the heat I had was a little oil stove that the boys brought in. I didn't have any exercise only from one end of the room to the other, which was about so big," and she pointed out a space of 10 feet. She said "I guess the reason I didn't get colder than I did, was because my blood was so near boiling."

The Governor of Colorado is in Washington also. Mother Jones said he knew of the trouble that was to take place in Colorado and that is why he is here. While the gunmen and militia were shooting down the women and children yesterday in Colorado, the Governor of that State was on the floor of the Senate listening to a lot of half-baked rascals talking of "Honoring the American flag, and uniform of Uncle Sam," which talk they kept up until four o'clock this morning.

The Governor of Colorado has come to Washington on a very important mission. His mission is to see that the trees of Colorado have protection. Protection of trees, fellow-workers! Protection of trees on the same day that women and children are shot down and laying dead and dying in the trenches that had been thrown up around their tents to protect them from the guns of the masters that put Governor Ammons in office!

Late last night the Governor of Colorado was still listening to the talk of the Mexican situation. He is an insignificant looking little animal, and when approached on the subject of the Colorado trouble insinuated that the newspapers were unable to tell the truth. He said, among other things, that he was "trying to do what was right." He said that he "didn't know what to do." He was told that the best thing that he could do was to resign. And he wasn't told that by a senator or a congressman, either.

Mother Jones talked at great length on the conditions in the trouble zone and told a great many instances of heroism on the part of her boys. Her praise of the heroism of the women in the tent colonies was unbounded.

When arrested Mother Jones was taking in \$500.00 worth of shoes to the families of the striking miners.

Lack of space forbids my dealing at length with the story of Mother Jones, the real heroine of all the strikes.

Her one lament was the lack of solidarity on the part of the working class, but that we are on the eve of a revolution, and a bitter, bloody one, a revolution to the finish of slavery, she is sure.

Nina Lane Mc Bride.

Stop the insane competition of workers against workers for the sole benefit of the bosses—the bosses who care nothing about our skill, creed, color or nationality; who hire us only because they make a profit from the labor we sell them, and not for their health or because they love us.

The aim of the industrial union is to enroll all the workers into ONE BIG UNION, so that in every industry the workers can control the job, cut down the hours of labor, abolish thereby the army of unemployed, and so take away from the boss the biggest club he now holds over the workers, for every unemployed and starving worker is a competitor for the job you are now venting from the boss.

MASSACRE OF LUDLOW.

"I therefore come to ask your approval that I should use the armed forces of the United States in such ways and to such an extent as may be necessary to obtain from General Huerta and his advocates, the fullest recognition of the rights and dignity of the United States even against the distressing conditions now unhappily obtaining in Mexico.

"There can in what we do be no thought of aggression or of selfish aggrandizement. We seek to maintain the dignity and authority of the United States only because we wish always to keep our great influence unimpaired for the uses of liberty, both in the United States and wherever else it may be employed for the benefit of mankind."

At the very moment when the above high-sounding and soul-empty sentences were falling from the lips of President Wilson in the halls of Congress, where he had gone with that traitor to the World's Libertarian movement, William Jennings Bryan, to ask that this stinging Nation pour out millions in money and thousands of lives to "avenge an insult to the flag" by a government, this government does not recognize as a government, and which "insult" had already been apologized for, as savage an insult to the flag was being committed in the State of Colorado as was possible for fiends in human form to be guilty of. I speak of the beastial Massacre of Ludlow, of the MURDER of women and little children by sword and fire by the unspeakably inhuman militia of Colorado. And this savage insult to the flag goes unnoticed and unavenged, for this insult was insult to human life and not to PROPERTY.

Hedious beyond belief are the atrocities committed in this Massacre at Ludlow, yet I am but giving you the version sent in Sup-Press dispatches to the New Orleans "Daily States" and "Times-Picayune." Says the "Times Picayune":

"Trinidad to-night (April 21) was horror-stricken by reports of the number of women, children and noncombatants who lost their lives in the fight and in the fire that followed."

The dispatch further quotes John McLennon as saying: "It is horrible. They were trapped without a chance of escape."

Says "The States":

"All night armed strikers marched through the streets of Trinidad on their way to Ludlow. They had heard of the disaster that had overtaken the women and children of the Ludlow colony Monday where, even to-day bodies of possibly more than a score lie burned and suffocated in the rifle pits and trenches which had been dug secretly beneath the crude flooring of the tents. They knew that twenty-six of their dead had been recovered and identified and also that the final count of dead was not yet made."

In all the atrocities laid at the door of Huerta and Villa there is none that exceeds this cold-blooded villany, yet the "States" dispatch states that the "Citizens (?) of Trinidad have volunteered their services to Sheriff Grisham, and upon an order from him will march to Ludlow in an attempt to quell the disturbances in that section of the strike zone." If there is any crime the "Citizens" will not commit in the name of "law and order" after this, then it is some nameless deed that has not yet even been dreamed of in the farthest depths of Hell. Yes, this is the saddest chapter in their black book, is the crowning infamy in the record of the United States Militia. The saddest is yet to come. It is this: That thousands of workingmen will shoulder rifles and march side by side with these degenerate militiamen to invade Mexico to "avenge an insult to the flag;" there to murder their fellow-workers back into slavery to the self-same Mammonites who have stripped the Workers of the United States of "Life Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness;" there to be killed and to kill men, women and children who have never harmed them or theirs.

If this is "Civilization," then treason is today the supreme duty of every MAN.

The Voice of the People.

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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.

Might Is Right.

If you want to read this tremendous Epic of the Strong, send us a DOLLAR and we will send you a copy of "MIGHT IS RIGHT" and THE VOICE for 30 weeks; or we will send you the book alone for FIFTY CENTS. Address THE VOICE, 520 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La.

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US THE HOBOES.

By Covington Hall.

(Republished by request.)

We shall laugh to scorn your power that now holds the world in awe.
We shall trample on your customs and shall spit upon your law;
We shall come up from life's desert to your burdened banquet hall.
We shall turn your wine to wormwood, your honey into gall.

We shall go where wail the children, where, from your race-killing mills,
Flows a bloody stream of profit to your cursed, insatiate tills;
We shall tear them from your drivers, in our shamed and angered pride,
With the fury and the fierceness of a fatherhood denied.

We shall set our sisters on you, those you trap into your hells
Where the mother instinct's stifled and no earthly beauty dwells;
We shall call them from the living death, the death in life you gave,
To sing our class' triumph o'er your cruel system's grave.

We shall strip them of their epaulets, the panders who fight
Your wars against the workers for a bone on which to bite;
We shall batter down your prisons, we shall set your chaingangs free,
We shall drive you from the mountainside, the valley, plain and sea.

We shall hunt around the fences where your ox-men sweat and gape
Till they stampede down your stockades in their panic to escape;
We shall steal up thru the darkness, we shall prowl the wood and town,
Till they waken to their power and arise and ride you down.

We shall send the message to them, on a whisper down the night,
We shall make the warrior women drive the ox-men to the fight;
We shall use your guile against you, all the cunning you have taught,
All the wisdom of the serpent to attain the ending sought.

We shall come as comes the cyclone, in the stillness we shall form—
From the calm your terror fashioned we shall hurl on you the storm;
We shall strike when least expected, when you deem toil's rout complete,
And crush you and your hessians 'neath our brogan-shodded feet.

We shall laugh to scorn your power that now holds the world in awe,
We shall trample on your customs, we shall spit upon your law;
We shall outrage all your temples, we shall blaspheme all your gods—
We shall turn the old world over as the plowman turns the clods!

Demand the Freedom of Cline, Rangel and Their Companions.

THE LOGIC OF TO-DAY.

Ragnar Redbeard, in "Might is Right."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE TIMBER WOLVES.

By J. S. Biscay.

It is well known that men who live in wild surroundings are naturally influenced by their environment. In fact the environment, if relatively fixed actually determines the actions, thought and habits of the individual. This fact becomes more noticeable when we survey the forest worker and note how proud he is to be called a "wolf." There is a greater similarity between the primeval wolf of the forest and the human "wolf" who toils there, than many persons suppose. It is needless to go into lengthy argument on that point, the "timber wolves" understand what I mean, and this is intended primarily for them.

This human wolf, like the animal, is prone to act alone, but once he is a part of the "pack," then there is something stirring. The migratory worker is the one who won most of the free speech fights, where mass action was the only weapon that could be used. So long as the "pack" remained together, even though depleted in numbers, the fight went on. Either the result was a victory, or the battle ended through sheer exhaustion. This quality of fighting along mass lines, is not due to any so-called psychology, so much overworked, but to the wolfish tendency and habits of the migratory workers. When this fact is understood, methods of organizing the migratory workers becomes very plain. Since I have already dealt with the difference of job organization in the city on migratory work, there is no need to repeat them.

To organize the forest workers on any migratory worker, tactics should be used which will fit in with the habits of the ones who are to be organized. Therefore, to organize the "timber wolves" we must use the methods of the wolf. Nothing else will answer. Until the pack is gathered for a single purpose, the individuals must use the methods of the individual wolf. Secretiveness, caution and cunning are the principal traits of the lone wolf. He does not fight like the bull dog; his methods are entirely different. Because he retreats and carefully operates under cover while acting singly, is a poor reason for calling him a coward. He is by nature a disciple of mass action and is not an individualist. So must the migratory organizer conduct himself.

The idea as worked out in the cities, will not work in the forest. Going into the forest with a brass band and calcium light, making a great noise and boasting what will be done, will never accomplish the object in view. For this very reason the average speaker is unfitted to organize migratory workers. There are a few exceptions, but these could be counted on the fingers of one hand. Since I have had experience along both lines, you can take my word for that statement; unless you wish me to write a special article giving full details.

The migratory organizer should not be chosen for his ability to speak to an audience, but for his experience in the forest or job to be organized. Any one with a mission will find a way to make that mission known. The organizer should first have some friends in the camps he intends to visit and these should quietly spread the idea that the loggers are to form a union. Nothing need be said about what kind of union. Keep the boss in ignorance. Nothing should be said about an organizer. He should make his own rounds as a worker looking for a job.

Before the organizer starts on his mission, he should first choose a convenient village to which the workers from several camps could come on a Sunday or holiday. The friends in camp are setting the workers thinking about forming a union. The organizer has first looked over the village and knows where a headquarters can be secured after the workers have joined. Then he makes his trip through the camps. He does not make speeches or even tell that he is an organizer. He simply spreads the idea that all the workers of the other camps are talking about organizing and that they have made arrangements to hold a meeting in the village on the following Sunday. Every worker at once becomes interested and decides to be on hand. The rest of the week is filled in with discussions on unionism and every one becomes worked up over the idea. It must not be forgotten that keeping things mysterious will have a greater influence than letting the facts escape that the I. W. W. is to start a Local or Branch. *Mystery always drew a crowd and always will.*

The organizer has gone to all the camps and spread the idea that there will be a meeting and also states that he is going to be there to see what happens. Every one able to walk naturally hustles to the meeting. This can be held in the open during good weather to save expense. Here the organizer takes charge of the meeting, announcing that different workers have asked him to preside. The friendly rebels could make a show of desiring him to handle the meeting, the others will naturally agree, since they have come to see what is going to happen. Now the organizer explains that since it is up to him to make the start, he will give his reasons why he wants to join the union and what kind of union he desires. In a short talk he points out that the I. W. W. is the only thing for him and the boosters from each camp take up the shout. Soon the whole meeting becomes enthusiastic for the I. W. W., and at once the organizer should begin. Some

one produces a bundle of membership books and hands them to the organizer. At once officers are elected from the best boosters, who are already members, and the gathering is called upon to sign the charter application and get a membership. The boosters should hint to the workers in camp before coming to the meeting, that it's best to take money along, as it is always handy.

The reason I mention these cautious methods, is because the workers should be made to feel that they are organizing themselves and that even the organizer is one of them and not an outsider. This throws the responsibility on the body as a whole and does not give the bosses a chance to pick out individuals in the beginning.

The workers should never be allowed to return to camp without their membership books. Remember that a new member does not feel that he really belongs to a union until he has his card. If he goes back feeling that in a couple of weeks he will get a book, he may be forced by the boss to change his mind. Once a break starts, it is difficult to repair the damage done. The pack must be formed spontaneously on the spot. After that it is much easier.

It must also be remembered that the first speech should be short. The shorter the better. The gathering is not for the purpose of going into all the details of the I. W. W., but is forming a local. There are more meetings spoiled by long speeches than are benefitted. Fifteen minutes is more than enough to explain the reason for the gathering and the necessity of organizing. The education and tactics comes quick enough after a member is once organized.

At this first meeting every worker gets a membership book and puts up his money. A fund is started with the new local or branch. The organizer has already found out where an office or headquarters can be secured and this is rented right after the meeting to prevent the enemy from anticipating the move. It should be remembered that any agreement or lease should be dated on a day that is not Sunday or a holiday to make it legal. The general organization or national can furnish the supplies for the formation, which are paid for after the local or branch is formed.

After the business meeting, every organized worker returns to camp. Each one understands that it is up to him to get busy with those who have not joined. Another meeting is announced for as quickly as the meeting can be held. Not more than a week should pass.

At this meeting all that can be brought into line of the remainder, will join. By this time the bosses have begun their opposition. Here then begin the "wolf" tactics.

On the first possible day after the organization is formed, the members from the camps in which a majority of the workers are organized, are at once used to organize those in the minority camps. They collect in a body and march to the nearest weak camp and get busy organizing those who are hesitating. *Numbers is the best argument that can be made to a worker. The "timber wolf" will join a pack while he will not consider the organization in the general sense.* Here the pack comes to him. He catches the enthusiasm and soon wants a book which is made out on the spot. After this camp is organized, the pack rushes to the next camp, and to the next; until all the outlying camps are organized. In a single day, through mass action, all the nearby camps can be organized. The method is so unusual that the bosses have not had time to prepare for it. It should also be kept a secret until the pack suddenly assembles and is on its way. After the camps are organized the bosses are helpless in those camps, at least for the time being. Mass action should be quickly rushed from camp to camp to grab as many units as possible before the bosses are able to strike back.

It will not be long until the master will have thugs and gunmen to watch that particular district and to keep the organization from spreading. Use the tactics of a wolf. Avoid the place where the bosses are prepared and strike in another quarter. Before they can get ready for you there, you have made some start. Then shift again and again. Spread the mass action and chain-link organization.

It will be but a short while before you have many disconnected links scattered about the forests. The workers have tasted mass action and have begun to chafe. The newspapers have taken the matter up and free advertising of the tactics is spread all over. From then on the idea will spread, because *it is the natural methods of the wolf.*

In case of a strike, it becomes very difficult to police the whole forest. The thugs are not so bold in the woods. The workers are on a better footing of equality and can better defend themselves against violence and oppression. Where the organization cannot get a foothold by the methods described, use the free speech methods. Bring the pack from another section and concentrate on one place. The rural communities are badly hampered in caring for a great number of arrests. If a large city can be forced into submission through mass action, what could not be done in the rural districts where there is room for but few prisoners? The cost of policing the forests would fall on the masters instead of a city. The victory would be easier to gain, especially if a number of associated movements were conducted simultaneously.

Come on, you timber wolves! Show the world that you do not carry the name of wolves in vain!

