

Crush the Thugbund with the General Strike!

This is Number 74

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. 23.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT



Carl Person at the Bar of "Impartial Justice"

Notice the expression on Carl's face as he looks up at the elevated Ward Heeler on "the Bench," wondering what Lawandorder is going to hand him. Also notice the smiling countenance of the gentleman in the tall silk hat, how sure he seems of a "conviction." Charlie Cline will face the viperous breed in San Antonio, Texas, soon. Ford and Suhr are in their clutches in California. What say the 750,000 Railroad Workers? I say they have no insides if they do not meet Person's "conviction" on any of the trumped-up charges with the declaration of a GENERAL STRIKE!

Brothers of Mine

I have been buried alive for four months.
One hundred and twenty days and nights I have been in this cage.
I know each stubby rivet, each true steel plate, each sturdy bar. The workmanship is good. My brothers who welded this thing in which I am, did their work well. I can almost hear the ring of their hammers as I look at the mute gray walls.
In a place far to the north where the hill-ranges dip to the lakes, there was a brother of mine who dug daily in the dark depths of the mountain side. I see him bending to his task as he piles the ore high in the car beside him.
The flickering light on the peak of his cap throws his gigantic shadow on the cavern wall. The shadow is behind him. He has never realized its size.
Deep in the hold of a big lake boat that wallowed in the roll of a nor'easter, another brother of mine toiled among that ore that shifted with each roll of the vessel. His work that night saved the ore and the ship from foundering.
From out the green hills of the Central South, a man dug black chunks that made the heat under blazing furnaces miles away. He was a brother of mine. My little brother helped my big brother. The little fellow picked over and sorted the black chunks and breathed the dust.
One night a darkened train from whose armored sides spat tongues of fire, volleyed its way through the mining camp. The boy was saved from further work in the breakers. His mother did not mourn him. She went, too.
In a cavernous steel shell, whose smutty sides shut out the light and an air of day, a Bessemer boiled. Below it, in the red glare of the fire boxes, my brothers heaped the black chunks on the flames. Above it other brothers, blinded and blistered, strained under the loads of ore they dumped into the awesome pot.
In another place to which more brothers of mine brought the steel, over shimmering rails and towering bridges and through tunnels, all of their own making, there was another man—a big, broad-shouldered, deep-chested fellow, good to look upon.
With giant tongs he clasped a withering sheet of solid flame and pulled it white hot from the rolling mill. He turned his face away as he did it,—but that was because of the ache in his heat-baked eyes. He was bare of the waist, and sweat streaked the grime and sleeked the hair on his chest. Yes, he was my brother, too.
And here, beneath my chair as I write, is that ore and coal and toil combined, brought here and builded well by all my brothers, to make the steel flooring of my cell.
I wonder if my brothers know for what they worked.
CARL E. PERSON.

"Voice Day"

Fellow-workers, how about setting aside the last Saturday or Sunday in June and calling it "VOICE DAY?" Then on this day appeal at all meetings for donations to THE VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND. There are many Rebels in and out of the I. W. W. who would help THE VOICE if you only asked them to do so. Let's give them the chance. Let's try, just once, this "VOICE DAY." Rebels in the Southern District might give barbecues on Fourth of July for this purpose and at the same time gather together to cheer each other in the fight. See article on Page Four, "All Rebels Read and Act!" then act, for action is all that counts.

To you, the "thin red line" of Rebels who have kept THE VOICE going thru 74 long weeks on nothing, I appeal once more! COVINGTON.

MARTYRDOM OF CHARLIE CLINE.

At Los Angeles Labor Temple, Sunday night, May 17, a large crowd of earnest people responded to the call to consider the cases of the Texas prisoners. Attorney Fred Moore, who has just returned from San Antonio, was the chief speaker and was followed by Anton Johannesson.

Mr. Moore reviewed the trial in which four men have been convicted upon the evidence solely of one man, and not one of whom is the man alleged to have fired the shot. A boy of nineteen has been sentenced for six years, one of twenty-two for five years, two other men for forty and ninety-nine years, respectively. The court of criminal appeals has affirmed two of the verdicts.

Under the circumstances it seems the only thing possible to do now is to raise money to fight the case for all these men who have had the courage to give their all for the ideals they and we cherish. Money to secure delays must be had at once if the men are to be saved.

The peculiar situation of labor in Texas and the Southwest generally was dwelt upon by the speaker. The exceeding importance of labor all over the country rallying to the aid of these men was made mani-

(Continued on Page Four)

FREE FORD AND SUHR OR BUST HOP KINGS.

Pending the threatened strike in the hop industry in this State, Durst Bros., upon whose ranch the strike occurred last year, and for which Ford and Suhr are under sentence of life imprisonment, are giving every migratory worker meals, and a good one gets from 25 cents to a dollar to hike with. Durst has "voluntarily" raised the price of labor to his home guards from \$1.25 to \$1.40 per day—at the same time increasing the hours of toil from ten to eleven hours daily—thus combining an appearance of generosity with increased exploitation after the fashion of true capitalist ethics. But this same attempted show of generosity is in itself testimony to the power of the threatened strike.

Austin Lewis and R. M. Royce, attorneys for Ford and Suhr, have filed their briefs and the testimony in the case with the Appellate Court of California, at Sacramento. The hearing will come on about the middle or last of July.

These briefs have been widely distributed by the Defense Committee because they show a complete case of frame-up by the judge and jury of Yuba County and Marysville. Judge McDaniels refused to

(Continued on Page Four)

CASE OF "EL OBRERO" EDITORS

The case of the editors of "El Obrero Industrial" was suddenly called a week or so ago when the boys did not expect it to come up before next February. The Rebel Editors are temporarily free, but the defense MUST HAVE \$500 WITHIN 30 DAYS, and all the cigarmakers of Key West and Porto Rico have been on strike now for over six weeks, so it is up to the Rebels elsewhere to get this \$500 into Tampa in any way and as fast as they can. Get busy. The Rebel cigarmakers of Tampa have contributed to every strike and defense fund call issued and this is the FIRST call they have ever sent out. They MUST have help. Don't delay. Send what and all you can spare at once to: "El Obrero Industrial," Box 157, Ybor City Station, Tampa, Florida.

C. W. NICHOLSON.

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

Pretty safe to judge a tree by the fruit that it bears. Just as safe to judge the intelligence of an organization by the type of office-holder.

DASTARDLY ATTEMPT OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY WILLIAMS TO RAILROAD PERSON.

By Floyd Gibbons

Clinton, Ill., May 25.—Another deliberate effort in the red-handed scheme to railroad Carl Person to the gallows was exposed in the circuit court here today when Attorney Frank Comerford, who is defending the imprisoned editor, subpoenaed ten of the State's own witnesses to prove that their names and the names of 24 others had been suppressed and withheld from the indictment by States Attorney L. O. Williams.

The suppression of the names of the witnesses who appear before a grand jury in a murder investigation is a violation of the State statutes which have been upheld repeatedly by numerous supreme court decisions. The laws specifically state that the indictment shall bear on its back the names of all witnesses who testified before the grand jury in the case of the defendant who is indicted. This is expressly provided so that the defendant shall know what evidence he has to meet in court.

Last week the DeWitt county grand jury returned an indictment containing eight counts and charging

(Continued on Page Four)

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.



STRIKE NEWS.

The capitalist papers don't tell us anything about the Seamen's general strike in Spain, but the labor papers we get from that country tell us how things go on there.

The general strike in Spain was called on May 6, at 12 p. m. Great meetings were held that night, and it was carried unanimously to declare a general strike all over Spain. The same night telegrams were sent to all the ports to hold all the ships. The next morning in Bilbao 40 ships were tied up; at San Sebastian the crews of six ships went ashore, captain, engineers and all; in Coruna several ships in port were tied up; at Barcelona not one ship was moved from the port.

A wire from Bayonne (France) informs us all the Spanish ships in that port joined the strike in sympathy. This is one of the greatest movements in Spain.

At Valladolid, Spain, 400 metallurgists went on strike. The owners of the ships refused the demands of the workers.

At Valencia, Spain, the sculptors and carvers went on strike. The owners of the work shops refused to grant the demands of the workers and the workers of this industry opened their own shops collectively. They received much work, and in this way put the "Master" on the ground.

Coruna, Spain—All the unions of this city are Syndicalists. They don't want to give anything to the capitalists. For that reason they are building a splendid union hall for all the unions, with all accommodations. Every member made donations. This is one of the greatest things for union labor to control all the workers in one union hall and not be separated in different unions, *one working against the other*. Coruna is one of the cities very well organized all over; every time any industry presents demands to the masters they get quick what they ask for.

Key West—The cigarmakers at Key West working in the shops of E. H. Gato went back to work with full demands, after five weeks of strike. They used the tactics of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Porto Rico—15,000 cigarmakers are on strike for the last two months against the American Trust. The strikers used sabotage and direct action, and several strike-breakers are in the hospital, also the foreman of the Trust.

The Trust sent one of the most famous merchants of Porto Rico to make arrangements between the Trust and the strikers, but the strikers don't want "arbitration," they only want their full demands, what they are asking for. They believe the strike will be over in the next few days with victory for the strikers. J. Filgueira.

"LIVE WIRES," NOTICE.

Secretary Albert B. Prasher of 322 asks us to notify that LIVE WIRES are URGENTLY needed in Vancouver, B. C. Nuf sed.

O' Lawdy, look up yonder, whatter I see!
Deys a potherbellid Peeler glarin' at me!
One eye on de bar an' de yudder on me,
Deys a potherbellid Peeler glarin' at me!

The flesh of a dead Company sucker would give a culture the hog cholera.

ECONOMIC SOCIALISM OR STATE CAPITAL SOCIALISM, WHICH?

By Caroline Nelson.

THE POLITICAL MOVEMENT—It was perfectly natural that the workers in their first attempt to free themselves had an idea that it could be done by getting their representatives into the ruling class parliaments, with the ultimate view of capturing those parliaments. With that end in view they formed the Socialist party, that in many countries broke up into different factions, each claiming to be the only real one. It was also natural that they should form these parties upon purely ruling class principles, that is, upon autocracy. The autocracy consisted of the rank and file simply retaining the power of voting for the officials and committees that had the power to act. Here we get the source of the eternal fighting going on inside the party itself, which so often ended by each ambitious leader making a party unto himself. But the workers couldn't conceive of any other way of organizing, either politically or economically. For the simple reason that they lived in a society that always formed that kind of organization, and was founded upon it. And every leader or would-be leader is hot on getting as much power as he can get. The leaders always make it a point to teach that only by centralization of powers in officials or executive committees or boards is it possible for the workers to carry on any organized work at all. For the workers to proclaim that they can act best at opportune times by retaining the power in their own hands, is rank fallacy, according to leaders. They constantly expound the idea that the workers must trust their own elected officials, and not themselves, as otherwise chaos would result. In fact, they argue exactly like the ruling class on that point. All they insist on is that the rulers shall be elected by the workers' organization, they will then be under the control of the workers and their psychology. It is useless to tell these people that an individual or a collection of individuals in power care nothing for those who hoisted them into power, on the contrary, they usually show their contempt of the rank and file voter by building a machine around themselves that by trickery and deception bring the rank and file to have nothing but contempt for their own power and initiative. The green labor leaders who are not trained down often take it upon themselves to openly laugh and jeer at the rank and file as nothing but a stupid lot, but such leaders usually get a swift kick, as the rank and file know when they are hit squarely in the face. The experienced leader flatters the wisdom of the rank and file, and tells them of their superior understanding in electing the right officials, but as for having any understanding of acting for themselves directly, why that is utterly impossible, that is anarchism, and anarchism in America is everything that is bad, and nothing in particular. Men that are out howling mightily for freedom in America will tell you that the workers can only act through a central autocracy, because if they had the freedom to act for themselves one bunch of workers would act against the economic interest of another bunch. In other words, the workers cannot trust the workers, because the workers have different economic interests. The carpenters in New York, for instance, if they were not kept in bounds by an executive autocratic body, would work upon terms that were detrimental to the carpenters of Brooklyn. These people will tell you that everybody acts according to their economic interest, and in the same breath they will tell you that the workers can only be trusted to do so through an executive committee, or some officials. We want to ask these agitators, whence the officials got so much wisdom and the workers so little? Or, where the stupid workers got such superior knowledge in electing the right autocratic power? If the workers are stupid, they elect stupid officials, and if they kept the power in their own hands they would act stupidly, with the difference that they would soon learn from their mistakes.

But you say we must have officials. Certainly, but those officials should be elected to do certain work for certain pay, and not to command the workers about like so many capitalist soldiers. We shall see more about this later.

As we all know, the Socialist party is based upon government ownership of production and distribution. However, to satisfy a certain voting element they have added; except where individual undertaking is desirable. Socialists talk themselves hoarse on the advantage and cheapness of the postal system, and that an equal advantage and cheapness could be accomplished in the railroad system, the telegraphs, the mines, etc. But what about the workers? Are the postal workers any better off than the railroad employees? Nearly all the railroads and telegraph systems in Germany are run and controlled by the State, with the result that the employees are not allowed to organize on the same basis as the workers under private employers. In fact, the government workers are usually harder driven with less privilege than the workers outside. When the government workers organize and strike, they are traitors to the state. Here then we have a peculiar blind worship for an institution. Many Socialists talk about the state as an institution that can do no wrong, once the Socialist party got hold of it. As a matter of his-

torical record the Socialists in state offices have proved themselves to be neither better nor worse than any other politician. They have usually proven themselves adaptable to their new environment, and like ordinary human beings they have been influenced by their new associates and adopted their psychology. John Burns, the docker, and John Burns, the president of the London County Council and friend of the King, etc., are two very different persons in one individual. John Burns the docker was only one out of thousands of other poverty-stricken laborers. He felt all their suffering because it was wrapped up in his own, but John Burns, M. P., is a gentleman with power, his words count; his associates are gentlemen with power, they have the master psychology. How can they help it? Everybody bows before them. John Burns has always been a temperate man, he has thought a good deal. John reasons that if he had not thought but visited the ale houses instead, he would never have climbed to the height of power he has, hence John Burns the docker has disappeared in John Burns the eminently virtuous worker that got his reward; therefore, John Burns, M. P., advises the workers to be virtuous and not drink, as it is the cause of their trouble.

John Burns is only an example. A human being in power under one label is no better than a human being in power under another label, and a wage slave under the state is no better off than a wage slave under any other power.

Time and again the workers have dreamed about regaining the Golden Age by electing their own representatives to the Parliament or Congress. Just now in South Africa, the workers are jubilant because, after the defeated strike, in the election they gained seventeen representatives in the Parliament, making them the largest party, which virtually means that the Socialist party in South Africa is the party in power. It is exactly what happened in 1910 in Australia, after the workers protested against forced arbitration and the famous leader Peter Bowling was thrown into jail, the Labor party got enough campaign material to enable it to capture first place in the Australian government. Now the workers' representatives were at the helm of the ship of state, that presently was to be steered into the harbor of peace and plenty, according to the workers' anticipations.

What happened? Next to nothing. Peter was liberated. But the obnoxious anti-working class laws were not abolished. It very soon began to be rumored about that Labor representatives served the capitalist class even better than the capitalist representatives had done. The government proceeded against the workers in their strikes with a power that it had not hitherto dared to exhibit. The Daily News, a capitalist sheet, wrote, in 1912, that it had been feared that the "Revolutionists" in the Parliament would do something drastic, but that this fear had proven to be groundless.

Blacksmith Jim M. Gowen, as Australian prime minister, went to London to represent his country at the coronation of the King, and after he donned the uniform prepared for him and been decorated by the King, there was nothing more left of the worker in him. He returned to Australia an ardent militarist, showing that the kingly favors and the power had not been bestowed upon Jim in vain. He had simply responded like a human being. If the workers think that out of the Socialist party will come a sort of superman hierarchy that will take hold of the state capitalist machinery and run it for the happiness of those under them, all experience and all history is all against that idea.

Some workers say, oh, don't talk about those things, just talk about how the workers can organize to win. But the workers, like any other class of people, can only learn by experiences. The workers, today, after over half a century of organization and fight, must take stock of their works, must see where they have failed, must see where they have been wrong in their theoretical conclusions in comparison with the practice of them.

At any rate, the workers need not worry about getting state ownership of the large industries. Capitalist society is getting more and more state conscious every day all over the world, and capitalist society is on the very point in many countries of taking the ground from under the Socialist party in demanding state control. This state control creates many fat jobs for the hard-up middle class, and gives them a sort of new outlook on life. The Progressive party in the United States in the last campaign made up a platform that looked very much like it had been taken from the Socialist party. Another thing, the Socialist party has shown in different countries that the more powerful it becomes the more conservative it becomes, that the weaker it is the more revolutionary it is. Are we then to suppose that the party will reverse its own tactics and become thoroughly revolutionary the moment it has gained full power? The history and tactics of the party proves beyond doubt that all it will ever accomplish, and all that it can accomplish, is to transfer the wage slave from the private employers to the state, to make them state slaves, where they will be the prey of their own state officials, who, with their numerous, responsible, technically trained sub-bosses, who will form a powerful bulwark around the state-centralized government. Notice the Socialist politician always straining the point in explaining that everything will be under responsible, trained

people. He is very shy when it comes to having the industries in the hands of responsible trained workers, that are fully able to take care of the industry that they work in and should control. For the workers to directly control the work that he engages in is a horror to the Socialist. Society must control it, he says. And society today is nothing but the privileged class banded together to get the fruit of the workers' toil, and society under state capital socialism will be nothing but the powerful state official family with its numerous sub-families banded together to get as much out of the fruits of the workers' toil as possible. If we look around a little in the world now where the Socialist party is in some power, we already find the official families in full sway, looking with a sort of benevolent interest down on the workers, where they are not stupid enough to exhibit downright snubbery.

In the United States the Socialist party cannot possibly play the same role that it is playing in Europe. It is getting into power by becoming more and more reactionary, because the capitalists are less bound by tradition here, and can easily catch up with that dope, as we have seen. Therefore the party here now proclaims that it is going into real revolutionary demands. It is going to bring in the right-of-work bill, the eight-hour day, the minimum wage scale, etc. Let me say here that the right to work bill, if put through, will not only bolster up the capitalist government more than anything else, but it will at the same time make of every man and woman out of work a criminal. It means that a man will have to work wherever he can get a job, no matter what that job is or pays. It may be beyond his strength, it may something that he is not used to, it may be something that ruins him for his regular trade or profession. The government has to furnish him with a job, it can make him break stones, dig trenches, or dress him up in uniform to club strikers, or to make bayonets and build warships to kill other workers; to ask for a handout at the back door would at once become a heinous crime. And the eight-hour day, with no economic organization of the workers to back it up, as in the case of women in different states, has proven a farce. In the hotels in California, the worker who reminds the boss of the eight-hour law gets fired. The restaurants and stores let out their women during the dull hours, so that while they do not actually work more than the eight hours, they are on duty. And the minimum wage is apt to become the maximum wage. In fact, all such laws unless actually put through by the workers' own organized economic strength become mere farces, where they are not actually detrimental.

(To Be Concluded)

AS TO THE CONTENTS OF OUR PAPERS

As I am one of those who have criticized the contents of the papers, I wish to say that my criticism was not intentionally directed against the editors. I merely wanted to call attention to a condition, and I am quite willing to admit that I am as much responsible for that condition as any other member.

We should bear in mind that the capitalist press influences public opinion, not so much by expressing capitalistic opinions about facts, as by misstating, or suppressing, or inventing facts. Our best chance to educate the workers is not so much by expressing our opinions, as by giving publicity to the facts which the capitalists are trying to suppress. This can be done through our papers, but it cannot be done by the editor alone. It is up to the Locals and to individual members to assist the editor by sending him all available news.

The news items should be written on separate sheets of paper. They should not be sandwiched in between paragraphs with personal matters, because that will compel the editor to either rewrite our news or throw it in the waste basket.

The editor must read all the articles he receives, select the articles that go into the paper, correct errors in spelling, punctuation and grammar whenever necessary, and write enough himself to fill the space he can not fill otherwise. This will give him about as much work as he can do without rewriting the news items and articles we send him. B. E. Nilsson.

DON'TS—To these good pointers by Nilsson we wish to add a few don'ts. Don't single space your article when using typewriter; double space, it's easier to correct. Don't address news and articles either to the paper or the editor; head them with a headline you think suitable. Don't, in sending in notices, embody them in a letter; write them on a separate sheet of paper; there's no use of your writing them out and then forcing us to rewrite the entire matter. We have about all we can chew as it is, being not only editor of The Voice, but bookkeeper, business manager, proof-reader, printer's devil, financial genius, office boy, corresponding secretary, not to mention a few minor jobs we have to work at between times. Now, send us the news, making your articles always as short as possible. Study the great art of saying much in little. A man sent us some fine stuff last week right on top of a letter from him saying he did not think he could write. Just use your brains and help boost The Voice. C. H.

DON'T FORGET—
VOICE MAINTENANCE FUND.

OUR NEXT STEP.

By Donald Sheridan.

The question that now confronts us is: What shall be our next step in the I. W. W. movement? I am referring especially to the I. W. W. in the Northwest. It is obvious to everyone that the present methods employed (by the Western Locals) in organizing the workers have about been played out.

To continue these methods, alone, much longer will prove injurious to the movement. Even now murmurs can be heard among the workers, and not altogether without reason, that all the I. W. W. cares for is the street collection. This, of course, can be explained by the fact that many of the Western Locals make strenuous efforts to keep up the papers and, in order to get them in the hands of the workers, the street meeting is necessary. This may be all right, but with the exception of some efforts made by the F. and L. W. last summer our whole agitation has of late been confined to the street corner.

We are in danger of becoming a street corner institution on a par with the Salvation Army and other fanatics and grafters. The workers naturally see the similarity and consequently view the proceedings with a certain amount of suspicion or indifference.

Now it seems to the writer that a determined effort to get on the job is in order. There has been enough agitation in the West to make every slave familiar with the principles and aims of the I. W. W. Why further agitation without an effort to crystallize some of the resultant sentiment?

In places where the sentiment for the I. W. W. is fairly good, such as Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho, something like the following plan might be adopted: All active members and camp delegates to spread the literature furnished them by the local find out the sentiment of their fellow-workers towards unionism and the I. W. W. and try to create a sentiment favorable to the reception of an organizer. Keep in constant communication with the local, designating friendly camps, hostile camps, etc.

The local must then try to send an organizer thru the camps and line the workers up in to the O. B. U. To get men to take up this work seems to be the stumbling block. The average soap-boxer won't do it. The organizer has to be familiar with the industry where he tries to organize; he has to be willing to take chances and be able to explain the I. W. W. from various angles. I would suggest that two men work together, as it gives a man more confidence and lessens the danger accompanying such work.

The writer has had some experience and realizes that this kind of work is no child's play. Nevertheless, I believe, that if we are to progress it has to be done. The I. W. W. is constructed to function as a labor organization. In the West we have served chiefly as propaganda leagues; so long as we continue as such we are sure to have all the usual theoretical dissensions. Let us get on the job and then we will have the boss to fight. To answer that there is no job is merely begging the question. If there are no jobs why the I. W. W.?

Last summer Local No. 315 had a standing offer for three months of \$15.00 per week as a starter to any man who would take on the job organizing the lumber workers. No one was found who cared to take on the proposition, but we have hopes that we will make a go of it this summer.

Of course, one will not be a competitor of John D. on \$15.00 per, but neither will he have to live on "coffee and'."

There are many workers who never come to where they can become acquainted with the ideals and aspirations of the I. W. W. If they do not come to us, let us go to them, and I believe the result will be an organization strong enough to gain some material benefit for its members and then we will have something stronger to hold the organization together than mere idealism.

LET US WEEP.

Alexandria, La.—The boiler and fuel houses of the Lee Lumber Company at Tioga were destroyed by fire Monday. The origin of the fire is unknown. The sawmill was burned recently and is now being rebuilt.

The above item is from "The States." As "Uncle" Swords is such a "good boss" and Bob Goff is such a terrible "nigger shooter," according to his own confession, the I. W. W. has never gotten a foothold in the sacred precincts of Tioga, else we guess it would all be laid on us, even tho we didn't get a cent of the insurance. Every week now sawmills are reported as turning into smoke, both West and South, and we have a hunch that the claim agents are going to be called on to settle for a lot of old junkpiles before the panic ends. At last accounts, however, the mills at Merryville and Sweet Home were still standing, but their "King Devils" were rumored to be desperately trying to turn deficits into surpluses. They ort to take lessons from Florence's Johnny.

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

IN THE "GOLDEN WEST."

Things on the coast remain as grave as ever. Shipping is dull, mills are all shut down and those that are working are running at half time with a small crew in each mill. Wages have been cut in all the mills. The reduction took place last week from 25 cents to 50 cents a day. Labor market congested. Men and women seek work in vain. Slaves are looking at one another. Building operations extra dull and about 10 per cent is organized. Mechanics walk the streets in despair. Jungles and the road is alive with humans migrating from one place to another, and the same story can be heard everywhere. How is Frisco! On the bum. Seattle, Wash., on the bum; Portland, Ore., on the bum; Vancouver, B. C., on the bum. Employment sharks are sitting outside of their offices watching the slaves with disgruntled faces look at the empty boards and pass on to the next slave merchant. The P. can is full, rock pile is jammed, and slaves are being stuck up on the streets by the pimps of the master and are asked the story of their life. Things are growing desperate for slave and master alike. The U. S. boards are placarded everywhere in hopes of gathering recruits and in Eugene they are growing so desperate that they have to go to the jungles in hopes of getting recruits. The recruiting agent of Uncle Slam in Eugene, Ore., goes to the jungles every day telling the down-and-out of the wonderful chances of being Admiral Barryzied. The prevailing rate of wages here now is \$1.75, and 10 to 11 hours a day and bring the boss a bunch of flowers every morning. Plenty of slaves overstep the boundary line and seem to be glad of the chance to feed at the city's expense. They are growing bolder to his highness in the courtrooms and don't seem to give a damn whether its a life sentence or the gallows. Look for an explosion on the Coast any time, as they are filled with the chemical dope of the I. W. W. They are hip and its only a question as to when they will reach the limit of endurance. The fire department seems to be busy around Washington State, as there are mills going up in smoke every now and then. Of course the papers say the probabilities are its the result of the I. W. W. or the result of an angry slave, then again it's the result of a competitor. But the whole truth is they are trying to collect the insurance before the crash comes. It's a usual sign to see a woman and her child picking swill out of garbage cans, and this in the city of roses, where there is plenty, as advertised. The zone of plenty (plenty of zone).

The grafters are starving to death as they don't receive their weekly allowance from the girls in the bawdy (gaudy) houses, as the slaves are not working and cannot afford to visit their little love factories, as it's pay as you enter the love departments. Taken all in all things are fierce around these Western States. A few minor strikes are on, but desperation and an army of ready slaves willing to fill the gap if they stay out too long. Several reductions in wages took place after the primaries, and in several instances they were connected with the mills who reduced wages. Considerable advertisements on the Colorado war, Mexican war and John Dee Robberfeller have been circulated along the Coast and to Robberfeller, and as John said recently, these cards and circulars and placarding of, along with the tactics, irritate his conscience. Why, we wobbly are going to keep it up till we put an ulcer on his brain. A meeting held last Sunday in memory of the women and children killed by Rockefeller thugs and militia was well attended; the parade a mile and a half long. At the head of the parade was a 7-foot coffin draped in black carried by six pallbearers. Jim Thompson officiated and 3000 people attended. People in the streets stood in awe as the procession passed by. Thompson's meetings a big success. Eighteen members lined up and literature sales fine. Crowded halls and large street meetings. He spent two weeks here and the boys are sorry to part with him. Seattle reports well as to membership, and it seems as though something is about to burst. Jails and penitentiaries don't seem to have any terror for the slaves. Threats are useless by the Sicken Alliance and no amount of pleading can stop the modern slave now he is headed for the city beautiful and is traveling like hell out of chaos and misery. Look for a wreck on the coast any time, as their psychology is close to its highest temperatures.

Yours for a wreck any old time.

Joe Foley, for Propaganda Committee.

I. W. W. PHAMPLET IN SWEDISH.

The Scandinavian Branch of Local No. 322 has printed a phamplet called "Loneslavens Organization" written by S. G. Johanson.

It is written for workmen in the camps.

Price 10 cents. To Locals 5 cents a copy.

Send orders with cash to Gust Hill, P. O. Box 511, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

THE VOICE

AND ONE YEAR.
SOLIDARITY\$1.50
THE STRIKE BULLETIN1.25
THE INT SOCIALIST REVIEW1.50
THE MASSES1.50
THE NEW REVIEW1.50

CONTROL THE JOBS.

At this stage of labor's war against capitalism the greatest asset of the workers is control of their job. With the ever increasing army of unemployed the security of a job becomes less and less. The ease with which great numbers of scabs are recruited in time of strikes is proof conclusively of the absolute necessity of a national or international campaign on the part of the revolutionary labor unions and syndicates for the establishment and control of "Labor Bureaus" or "Labor Exchanges."

While we recognize that absolute job control by the workers will not be until the workers shall have overthrown the existing "order" and shall have gained complete control of industry, nevertheless it is of paramount importance that we use every and all means to gain such control as may be possible with the resources and weapons at our immediate disposal.

To this end we propose the following suggestions, keeping always in mind that our object is not to establish or build up a "job trust," but to use whatever job control that we may be able to capture for the purpose of furthering the war against the capitalist system and hastening the day when Industrial Communism shall have been established.

1st: Every member should make it a point to obtain information regarding any work going on or contemplated in the vicinity of his local union, such information to be given to the secretary or other officer of the local who should notify all other members of the local. The workers should make it their business to see that as many men as possible be shipped or employed through the union hall.

2d: All street speakers and agitators should touch upon the graft of the employment sharks and try and discourage the practice of "buying jobs." Proposing as a remedy job control by the local unions through organization, or any other practical suggestion that they might have.

3d: All demands should include the abolition of employing help through employment bureaus or shipping agencies, and whenever possible should state that workers be employed directly through the union hall, and this should be enforced by the members on the job.

If the foregoing suggestions were carried out the local unions would gradually begin to function not alone as fighting machines, but also as centers where the unemployed would congregate as they do now around the "slave markets." The job control would also be a big help towards building up the ONE BIG UNION, and the workers seeing immediate results from organization would gain courage and inspiration which would urge them on for the fight.

David Hallberg, Local No. 1, M. T. W., New York.

THE TIDE IS TURNING.

Talk about your "Grand old Jeffersonian Democracy" and "good times," but come to this section of Louisiana if you want to see poverty in it most deplorable form. The wage workers are in a condition worse than chattel slavery.

The logs camps are flooded with men out of employment. What men are working are not making a decent living. They only drool out a miserable existence, just slaves, pure and simple.

For a man to hold these rotten jobs he is practically required to surrender the last spark of his manhood. A REAL MAN WOULD DIE FIRST. Necessity has compelled a protest.

The farmers of Winn parish also seem to live and learn. They have waited for Wilson's prosperity till their backbones and stomachs are about to consolidate; every particle of their clothing is patched, except the seat of their overalls, and they never get to sit down enuf to wear them out. Yet prosperity is farther away than ever.

So they are now ready for a real rebellion. Jay Smith made a splendid educational talk at Calvin, La., on the 19th and 20th of this month. His lectures were most successful, in spite of the fact that the boss had a Burns detective to spy on our crowd and report every Grace lumberjack that attended. But we gave this counterfeit of humanity such a warm reception that the second night his loathsome presence was lacking.

You know our boss is a Christian, also a Democrat (God help the combination), and he wants his peons to be moral and not even listen to such outlandish talk. Why, the I. W. W. are guilty of telling the bottom dog he has just as much right to the good things of life as his boss, and actually is giving him a plan by which he can get it? These Bod-Caw slave drivers boast that they have the blacklist down so perfect and have their post masters trained so well to sabotage our mail, especially The Voice,—why, it's reported that Grace post office has a pair of scab-made tongs to handle I. W. W. and Socialist papers with. Can't say whether it's true or not, but we do know they handle them mighty careless, and the boss fancies that by so doing he can keep down our organization, but we can yet learn him something. We are by no means quitters. The fight in this country has just begun. If we get whipped today we will fight harder tomorrow.

'Tis easy to organize men, and suckers can be sabotaged off the earth. We are now bending our en-

ergies to the gigantic task of educating and drilling the workers. So when the time comes for the GENERAL STRIKE it will be like the rising of the seas, a tidal wave which nothing can stop. Bossism must go. Its doom is written upon the wall. Agitate and educate till we have destroyed ignorance, falsehood and superstition, then we can banish the cesspool of poverty, vice and crime called Capitalism, and build upon its ruins a new world of industrial freedom and democracy. S. S., No. 23.

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot

PHONE, NUMBER 212 ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Complete Stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles

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

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt.

Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed.

No Order Too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

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BEST MEALS IN CITY FOR THE PRICE.
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QUIET AND HOMELIKE GOOD SERVICE.

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NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

"Larroque's House" Cafe and Restaurant

UNDER

Marine Transport Workers
Headquarters

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
Furnished Rooms

307 N. PETERS STREET NEW ORLEANS, LA.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

Weihing Printing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

FINE PRINTING OF ALL KINDS
UNION WORK A SPECIALTY



City and Country Trade Solicited.

Prompt Delivery and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

520 POYDRAS STREET. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

MARTYRDOM OF CHARLIE CLINE.

(Continued from Title Page)

fest. This is not a sporadic, personal or detached case appealing merely to our human sympathies, but is an integral part of the working class struggle in America and pivotal in character, especially with reference to organizing the great Southwest.

Mr. Moore said: The Chamber of Commerce in San Antonio met and demanded by resolution that the district attorney prosecute these cases with vigor. The district attorney's fees there are based not upon salary but upon convictions, and unless he secures convictions he receives no compensation. Texas is the only State which puts a premium upon sending men and women and children to the gallows.

The jury was influenced by prejudice, malice and ill-will. The district attorney brought into the courtroom the thirteen prisoners chained to each other—chains around their necks, hands and legs. Why does the State of Texas stand for this? Had Rangel been convicted of murder, arson, embezzlement, robbery, looting a bank? No. His crime is that he preaches the fundamental necessity of organizing the workers to defeat the law as far as it stands for property as against human rights. That the land belongs to the people and not to the railroads and the land corporations that control the country. This he has carried on for years and twice he has been sent to prison for two years. Again he went over the border and laid thirty-six hours on a battlefield, after which he was in the military prison at Vera Cruz until Madero released the prisoners.

Another of the group who stands a menace is Charles Cline. His record is one of unqualified devotion to labor. He has been active in strikes in Portland and Denver. He did as much as any one person to organize the lumber workers in Louisiana and make the fight there possible. Day by day he kept us informed at Lawrence as to the murder trials at Lake Charles. He is fearless. No matter what the lumber barons said, he went into every village where he could reach the workers and taught the doctrine of their emancipation.

They have attempted to break his will. For seventeen weeks before I saw him he had seen no one but the jailer, who once a day brought him half a loaf of bread and a little dish of food, locked the door and left him. He was alone in a cage about five by six feet in a room with five or six empty cells. There was not room for him to stretch out when he laid down upon his piece of canvas. He was suffering from a serious trouble with his back and kidneys, caused by a fall of thirty or forty feet when he was a steeplejack at the age of twenty-two. For eight or nine weeks he has had excruciating pain. We secured a doctor while I was there and got him removed to a larger cell with a cot. The reason given for putting him in solitary was that he was carrying on industrial propaganda upstairs.

Justice in the courts is pretty much a farce. You get out of them pretty much what you carry in dollars. This is not to be a continuing situation. There is a greater power than the power of money. I look for a time when we will not submit our cases to learned gentlemen upon the bench and to twelve men whose sole prerequisites are that they never had an opinion nor sufficient intelligence to form one. To be eligible to the jury a man must be an imbecile, uneducated, unintelligent, or able to make people believe he is such. As a matter of fact, the State is able to approach by different channels and know whether a juror has sympathy for labor. Our cases go in on a gamble and our lawyers are expected to be able to penetrate the veil behind the countenance and see the workings of a prospective juror's mind. It is a pretty dangerous experiment, and if my life were in the balance I would not want to depend upon it: I hope the time will come when labor internationally will say, "Have your courtroom farce if you like, but we have tried this man at our own bar and he is innocent, for what he did was in labor's behalf. We control the industries of the country and don't you touch a hair of his head."

But we have not got to that point anywhere yet. Certainly not in Texas. In Texas the labor movement is similar to that of all the South. It lags. It has no power to protect these men, and unless the North arouses, there is a chance that ten will hang. Rangel and Cline will go to the gallows as sure as I am on this platform unless you sound the slogan, "Rangel and Cline must come out of San Antonio jail!"

Let us assume the crass, material philosophy that nothing is done except for selfish motives. The unskilled workers whom you have not reached at all yet are a menace to the trades already organized. The development of the machine has made them so. Unless you can give them the new social consciousness they will tear down what you have acquired during years of struggle. In all the great Southern belt the section workers on the Salt Lake, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific are 99 per cent Mexican. There are more than a million workers engaged in mining, railroad work and agriculture in the Southwest, with not a vestige of organization. What is the use of anti-war mass meetings if we refuse to make common cause with our Mexican brothers? They must be reached. We must do it for selfish reasons if no other, but I ask it on far larger grounds.

I asked Cline what we could do for him. He said,

"If the boys outside could get together and get me some chewing tobacco." That was all he asked for himself, but he said, "Go out and tell the country what the situation is."

They are as fine a body of men as I have seen in any jail. I have never met thirteen men with a higher standard of personal devotion to their conception of liberty.

The law is a game where skill, money and training are vital factors—to discolor facts and stir up prejudice. In the pocket of a dead Mexican Liberal was found a flag inscribed, "Land and Liberty." It was found by an old tenant farmer who never owned a foot of land in his life and he went on the stand to swear one of the boys into the penitentiary for ninety-nine years. It is the kind of game we always face. The district attorney was shrewd. He knew the chains meant to the farmers that these were human beasts; knew the farmers were not intelligent enough to grasp the idealism of the flag. They do not understand the issues down there.

No fight made by labor ever leaves the community the same as it was before. It is our duty to go down there from this community and say to San Antonio. "We are going to attempt to present to you what underlies the flag, to ask you to search your minds and see if you are not as much interested in 'Land and Liberty' as are these Mexicans."

It will put new hope and confidence into the labor movement down there and lay the foundation for the future and when trouble comes on the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific you can carry the section hands with you if you play the game right.

You cannot create a new social consciousness in a day. If we do this educational work in the South—if we save these men, it will tend toward gathering our power together and creating a social consciousness which will make future convictions impossible.

Rangel and Cline are absolutely penniless. They have wired for fifty dollars to argue a rehearing and there is \$1.25 in the treasury. We are past the stage of discussing abstract theories. We are facing the real issues of life. Shall our people go to the gallows and the rope, the gallows be made by workers, the news printed and read by workers? If we allow this thing to be done we are morally guilty. If we don't, we will create a precedent in this country for all time and draw into the labor movement a part of the workers without whom we cannot get along.

These men did their best. We may not like rifles, but the workers in Colorado as a last resort took up guns and they were justified and should be supported. So with these. There are two fathers and sons in San Antonio jail. It is a searching time for a father when he asks himself, "Was I justified in putting my boy in this position?" I want you here to answer tonight—not by resolution, but in terms of action: "They were justified!" I want you to go out and organize the State and make the protest of this coast reach San Antonio.

Chairman Bill Cook gave some of his own experiences in a Texas jail, and Anton Johanneson followed with a tremendous appeal and a practical plan for work.

A large collection was taken up and the plan suggested by Johanneson is already being put into vigorous operation in Los Angeles to secure money for the delay in the cases which just now is so vitally necessary.

GEORGIA KOTSCH.

FREE FORD AND SUHR.

(Continued from Title Page)

Let a witness for the defense tell the exact words of Ford at a meeting on the ground that it was hearsay. However, he permitted every boy of the village of Wheatland to tell what he imagined he had heard. One lad of seventeen was permitted to tell a ghost story about thirty men who paraded the camp, led by Ford and followed up by a big negro with a long dagger. These, the boy said, then held a private meeting at a public pump with people within 15 feet of them, and built up the conspiracy to kill the officers when they entered the crowd of strikers. At the time fixed by the boy, Ford was in the town of Wheatland filing telegrams, as shown by the filing marks on the telegraphic blanks.

Although picketing, striking and boycotting are lawful by statute and court decision in California, Judge McDaniels refused to allow these instructions to go to the jury.

Of course the law case is being fought vigorously and is backed up by the united opinion of all the workers in the State, whether organized or unorganized, but the main thing in this: Summer's STRIKE for the defense of Ford and Suhr will be the STRIKE.

DON D. SCOTT,

Secretary Hop Pickers' Defense Committee.

LOS ANGELES NOTICE.

I am instructed to notify you that Bill B. Cook is no longer Secretary of L. U. No. 12, or any other Local in Los Angeles.

I was further instructed to cause advertisement in The Voice asking all Locals for information regarding financial account with Bill B. Cook resulting from "The Wooden Shoe" and to send in same to Local No. 12, 504 San Pedro Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

BEN MEYERSON, Secretary L. U. No. 12.

OKLAHOMA OIL FIELD NEWS.

Drumright, Okla., May 26, 1914.

In the center of the largest oil field in the United States is located Industrial Oil Workers Local 586 of the I. W. W., and out upon the street corner every Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday nights appear their orators to try and drill into the heads of the oil workers the benefit to be derived from an industrial organization. Conditions here are bad and from one end of the oil field to the other there is a cry of oppression; everywhere there is a spirit of discontent manifested among the workers. The wages are small. Teamsters, of which there are more than one thousand, receive for a ten-mile trip from Cushing, Okla. to Drumright, \$60 a month. Board is \$5.25 a week. Hours of work from 14 to 18 hours a day. Bull gang laborers \$2.50 a day for eight hours work; board and room in town \$1.00 a day, in the camps \$5.25 a week. Teamsters in the grading camps \$2.25 to \$2.50 per day of 10 hours, with board \$5.00 to \$7.00 per week. Some pipe line gangs receive \$2.50 a day, but most of the work is \$3.00, and it seems the custom of each gang to outstrip any other gang in the field. It is a case of drill, drill, drill, with a big flannel-mouth boss looking for evermore down the slaves' neck and speeding him up to his very limit.

Local 586 is telling the slaves that a shorter work-day means better pay and that labor is entitled to all it produces and we have fairly good success and have hopes of making this a banner Local, but what we need here is good soap boxers and job agitators. This is a big field and every lease is virtually a town. So come on, you Rebels, and help make this the second Goldfield. Here is the chance for the ONE BIG UNION. Here is the chance to even up the score labor owes to your Uncle John D. Don't let the opportunity pass. Let every foot-loose Rebel respond to the call. Get here, get on the job. There is work to be done and the Rebels here will see that the boys will be placed where they can do the most good. Saturday while Rockwell was speaking a policeman came up said that as the candidate for Governor was going to speak on the next corner he was requested to ask the I. W. W. to give way. Rockwell told the crowd: You have just seen the Bull stopping me; well, he says, that there is a guy who is looking for a job as Governor of this State, so go and hear him, and tomorrow night F. H. Little will answer him. The following night Little spoke to a big crowd. There is also being circulated by the capitalist press of this State, backed up by Charles L. Daugherty, an A. F. of L. labor skinner, now State labor commissioner, an appeal for harvest hands. Now, I want to tell the workers through The Voice that IT IS A FAKE OF THE WORST KIND. The notice is sent out to flood the State and get wages down. There are enough idle men here in this State right now to harvest a crop ten times the size of this year's crop. The men are up here starving while that well-fed liekspittle Daugherty is calling for more, while up in Kansas they are nabbing "tramps" for use in wheat harvest. Think of it, you working men, being called "tramps" and arrested and put on the rock pile until harvest time, then turned over to a sizzorsbill to be exploited in the harvest field. Get next to yourself, and let the cry be: "Three dollars, 8 hours, or no wheat cut!" Stop off in Drumright, get a red book, and be a MAN. Do something. Don't let George do it all. Now is the time. This is the place. A. W. ROCKWELL, Secretary

KAISER OR ROSE?

Who is running the Marine Cooks, Waiters and Stewards' Union in New Orleans? This is how a member of the M. F. O. and W. T. Union got a setback.

Being a member of the M. F. O. and W. T. for the past seven or eight years, also the said union being affiliated with the M. C. W. and S. U., I wish to state what was done to me by the officers of the M. C. W. and S. I have been one of the hardest fighting men of the M. F. O. and W. T., as all steamship men know.

The chef of the steamship Marrowine gave me a job as third cook and butcher and, not being able to get anything else, I thought I would accept it, but I told the chef he had better let Mr. Kaiser know first before I would start to work, so as to let him see I did not want to go over his head; so the chef rang him up and he said to tell me to wait until he came to the ship. I waited and saw Mr. Kaiser, and the result was Mr. Kaiser told me he thought Capt. Rose would let me sail. Now, I want to say Capt. Rose does not know me from Adam. I told Mr. Kaiser I had done nothing for Capt. Rose not to let me sail, so he told me to go and get my clothes. I did so, but when I was about to go aboard, Mr. Kaiser met me and said he took the matter up with the shore steward and Capt. Rose, and Capt. Rose said that if he was to put me aboard any of the fruit boats he would go aboard and take me off. Now, I would like to know if the M. C. W. and S. Union has a contract with the Fruit Company, why does their official let the likes of Capt. Rose interfere in his business? The reason Kaiser don't want me to sail is because I have always helped the sailors and firemen when they were in trouble, and it looks to me Kaiser took an interest in the last strike of the S. F., but not for the men's sake, but for the U.F.C.'s sake. PADDY McCONNELL.

ATTEMPT TO RAILROAD PERSON.

(Continued from Title Page)

Person with murder in the first degree. The indictment was served on Person in his cell in the county jail, where he has been confined since Dec. 30, when in self-defense, he was forced to kill Tony Musser, ex-chief of police of Clinton and a strike-breaker leader employed by the Illinois Central. Musser deceived Person from his office by a fake telephone message and then assaulted him.

On the back of the indictment there appeared the names of only ten witnesses. Knowing the efforts made by the prosecution to cover up its work in the preparation of evidence against Person, an investigation was started. The clerk of the county court refused to permit an examination of the public records in the case.

Attorney Arthur Miller, who is associated with Mr. Comerford in Person's defense, forced the issue and secured an examination of the subpoena blanks. The records showed that 44 witnesses were subpoenaed and testified before the grand jury in the Person case. The names of only ten of these witnesses appeared on the back of the indictment.

"It is another dastardly effort of State's Attorney Williams and whatever interests there are behind him, to bottle up the evidence in this case," said James J. Meagher, acting secretary of the Illinois Central System Federation. "The same thing was done at the coroner's inquest, where only five witnesses were produced and the remainder held in hiding. It is an absolute underhand infringement of the legal rights of the defendant and intended to cripple Person in his fight for his life."

The ten State's witnesses subpoenaed by Attorney Comerford were among the 24 who testified before the grand jury and whose names were suppressed from the indictment. In the opinion of attorneys the expose of this piece of supposedly sly work will make the indictment useless. The attempt will be used as a basis for a motion to quash the indictment.

If the indictment is quashed, State's Attorney Williams says he will immediately reindict Person. Since the grand jury is now disbanded, this means that a special grand jury will have to be called and more money spent in the effort to hang the machinist-editor.

ALL REBELS READ AND ACT!

What shall we do with The Voice, suspend it, or publish a smaller paper, or solicit more advertising? I am not crying "wolf!" when there is no wolf. We are squarely up against it and we MUST do one of the three things mentioned, and act quick, for it takes about \$75.00 a week to run a paper the size of this issue (No. 74), and then I will not get the wages I am voted to get.

The Voice is gaining steadily in circulation, but too slowly. I cannot do it all here in the office, only the Rebels out in the field can keep the paper alive and, if they don't think The Voice worth saving, why, it will die and deserve to die.

Much of the trouble comes, tho, I am convinced, from the terrible unemployed conditions existing all over our territory, which, I suppose, accounts for so many Locals laying down on us on remittance this and last month. Locals should not order more papers than they can easily pay for, for when they do and fail to pay PROMPTLY it cuts the paper two ways—we are out the money they owe yet we are forced to pay for the printing, postage, etc., on unpaid orders. Again, when you order papers we count on so much revenue coming in and, if you fail to pay, we are in a hole. Just this is what happened on the May Day issue. No paper on earth can run on the basis some Locals seem to think The Voice can exist on. Now, our publishers will allow us only a certain amount of credit, and this week their line of credit has again reached the limit. Therefore, it is either get the cash in to us, AND GET IT IN QUICK, or we will be FORCED to either suspend or give you a smaller four-page paper, something about the size of "Regeneracion," with No. 75 of The Voice.

Personally, I am opposed to taking advertising, but there are many both in the South and West who, if they were asked, would advertise in The Voice, and it is up to you to say, you Rebels, whether, if in times like these, it would not be better to go after this advertising than let The Voice suspend. Here, in the office, with news coming from everywhere, I can see every day the tremendous effect the propaganda we have been carrying on in The Voice is having thruout the South and West, and only for this reason I would hate to see it suspend or be cut down in size.

But, Fellow-workers, it is squarely up to you. I can do no more. Let me hear from you at once.

Yours for the O. B. U. and Freedom,
COVINGTON HALL.

Some are singing "On the Trail of a Lonesome Pine." Some are singing on the trail of a lonesome dime. Fellow-workers, if you will join the ONE BIG UNION you can sing what you damn please and never be on the trail of a lonesome dime.

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER.