

POLITIX AND UNIONISM DONT MIX.

AN INJURY TO ONE
AN INJURY TO ALL

Organization ★ Is Power

IF No. 49 In opposite your name on address label, your subscription expires next week. This is Number 48.

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

VOLUME II

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 48

LUMBERJACKS,

A WORD TO SOUTHERN LUMBERJACKS.

It is not our intention to say what is being done at other locals, neither is it our intention to say what they will do in the future. But we want to say for the good of the whole Southern District that Local 275 has this to say; we are already organized. At our last business meeting, which was Friday night Nov. 14th, we initiated 11 new members. This leaves only 6 more workers on the job to organize before we have a solid membership of all who work on the job.

Now right here, fellow-workers, let us tell you that the secret of organizing is simple. This work of organizing must be done on the job, and it must be done by the workers themselves. We waited for some time, depending on some leader to come into our local and do this work, but in this we were disappointed, for we soon found out that organization depended on the common consent of the workers before this work could be done.

We began to talk among ourselves, there were about 15 of us, we discussed the matter, then agreed to form plans of our own, we did so and held a meeting of just a few members and formed our own local plans by which to go about this work.

We adopted a plan to let each member become an organizer. And receive one months' dues for each applicant he brought in. This method of work gives new courage and inspiration in the work.

Since adopting this plan of organizing we have increased our membership from 15 to 111 members and that within the last few months. We have had all the theories we need for a while, we have helped to fight all important battles that we could in the past, and we are going to continue more so than ever. But first and most important of all questions is organization on a systematic basis.

In certain localities it may be a little difficult at first to find a plan under which to start this organization work, but if four or five members will get their heads together and work out their own plan and go to it, they will succeed, and without any leader except their own leadership. We have found out that "leadership," unless it is always on the job is "misleadership."

Local 275 is composed of workers who claim to be small farmers, we own our little patches, and while some members of our families work the little farms, the other members work in the Lumber Industry and make up the whole crew of workers at the Camps. And right here, let us appeal to all you little self-employed farmers in and around the Lumber Industry, the future was never brighter for success in this work.

Most of you have kin folks working at every mill and camp in the South, we are all suffering alike from over-work and under pay. Now, if you at other Camps and mills will adopt the same or similar plans as adopted by Local 275, the I. W. W. will grow faster and on a more permanent basis than ever before. Don't say that it can't be done. Don't say "they wont stick." Don't say "I'll wait and see." Just come on the job at Local 275 and we will "cite you." We will show you a solid crew of I. W. W. Lumberjacks. We will "cite you" to a crew that organized themselves. We will "cite you" to a crew that has complete job-control." And we want to say right here, that if you starving Lumberjacks ever expect to get any more of the good things of life it can only be done through the workers on the job.

We have had two strikes in which the Lumberjacks were successful this summer. Success is our motto. Victory is our "Hero." Solidarity is our "Leader." All others are fakes. We have not quit. No, we have just started. We have raised wages, we have got a taste of better conditions, we have become more anxious than ever to get more. We have job control, and yet we are not satisfied, no, nor never will be until we get the full products of our labor and stop the system that allows a set of "shirkers" living at the expense of the "workers."

Yours for the I. W. W.

J. WILLIAMSON,
J. C. TAYLOR,
W. C. TAYLOR,
Press Committee, Local 275.

ATTENTION!

THE SABOTEUR.

By Ed. Lehman.

"Say, 'Good Boss,' that fellow working yonder is an agitator, an undesirable citizen and a desperate character for he belongs to the I. W. W., and he advised me last night to join the ONE BIG UNION and DEMAND my rights, and he told me that you were robbing me out of four-fifths of what I produced." So spoke the company sucker, the modern Judas of the working class, to the Boss. "Alright," says the Boss, "I will discharge him." The accused generally gets his discharge, (unless the Boss is short handed) down the pike he goes singing and rejoicing because he lost a master. The Boss smiles and says, "Rid of one more of those fellows that know too much." But, lo and behold this accused fellow worker had some class conscious friends on the job the Boss did not know about. In about three or four days, up comes Mr. Sucker with the cry that his saw is killing him. "It pulls like hell and wont cut," is his cry. He ditches his saw and buys a new one, but in two or three days the same old story, "it will not cut and pulls like hell." The consequences are Mr. Sucker goes down the road worked half to death, but a whole lot wiser. Now, "Murder! help!" hollers the onery Boss, "something is wrong with my machinery, it will not run," and, instead of saying the working class will not use Sabotage for it is lawless and unchristian like, he says, "If they do not quit using it I will be broke soon." That is the way of the Saboteur, the class conscious worker who considers the concern of one, the concern of all. He has not forgot the blacklist, he has not forgot the abuse you heaped upon him, my masters, nor he never will until you will wear the clothes of a working man, and do useful labor, and be of some benefit to society. It is Sabotage against the blacklist, it is Sabotage against your peonage and bull pens, it is Sabotage against your whole rotten system. It is a fight for the right to live, it is a fight for freedom. On with the fight! Turn the Sab Cats loose! So said the Saboteur who is class conscious.

Southern District Demands

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

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

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

Demands:

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

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

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

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

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

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

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

GET BUSY!

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

For further and full particulars, address:

JAY SMITH, Secretary,
Box 78, Alexandria, La.

General Strike Threatens Britian

General Strike Threatened In England.

JIM LARKIN FREE.

Larkin was sentenced to 7 months in jail. He served only 17 days, because the workers throughout England held thousands of protest meetings. The government dared not keep him. The workers asked why their leader was in jail for rebellious utterances, when the lords of Ulster that rebelled against the government were free, besides that the strikes spread as soon as Jim was sentenced, to such an extent that Dublin was almost cut off from the rest of the world.

When Jim came out, thousands upon thousands of workers were gathered to receive him and carried him in triumph to liberty hall. But no hall could hold the mass of people, and he had to speak from the balcony to them on the street. He said:

"The government made a big mistake when it arrested me, but it made yet a bigger mistake when it set me free. In a few hours I go to England to plant the flaming cross. In a few days a general strike shall begin not only in Ireland, but throughout Britain."

The workers in England are already thoroughly aroused, according to the latest information, the workers look upon their conservative labor leaders as their deadly enemies in cahoot with the capitalists, and have decided to act for themselves. In fact being forced to do so on account of threatened lockout. 100,000 spinners are to be thrown out in the textile industry by the bosses, which will make about a million workers jobless. The clothing industry all over the world has gone down on account of the style that strips the women of their ancient superfluous clothing, and the bosses want to keep up their dividends at the expense of the workers by disciplining them in lockouts. But the workers in other industries threaten to make sympathy strikes. The railroad workers and miners may make common cause, and the London dockers are threatening to strike again. Even the police in London are touched by the proletarian spirit and have formed a policemen's union with a membership of two thousand, and have a program that demands their neutrality under strikes. So that they shall not be forced to shoot down the strikers. This is certainly a hopeful sign. The policemen are the workers sons, why should they not be subject to the workers influences? The workers all over the world should try to get the police with them. The police are only poor, despised workers forced to do the dirty work of the capitalists. Let us teach them how to Sabotage that work.

Religion and the Class-Struggle.

The proletariat of Ireland is strongly permeated with the Catholic Religion, and under the priests' dominance. Even Jim Larkin is a Catholic. His utterances, such as the FLAMING CROSS, shows that he is strongly permeated by religion. In fact, it is here he has got his hold on the Irish proletariat. But now witness: The English workers loyally aided the workers in Dublin in their struggle, and when a call was sent out for the workers to take the strikers' children, hundreds of English workers offered their homes to the little ones.

But now came the priests with the explanation that the childrens' souls were in danger of being lost by being sent into Protestant homes, even into Socialist homes. Think of it! These black foxes went from house to house to work upon the minds of the workers, and used the national hatred that has always existed between England and Ireland and their religious fanaticism to prevent the little ones being sent away to escape suffering and starvation.

A Miss Rand with fifty children went to Kings-town to get a boat for England. There she was shamelessly treated and arrested. A Miss Montefiore that in Dublin sought to take 300 children to England was also arrested. Both Miss Rand and Miss Montefiore were arrested for child robbery. A procession of religious fanatics blocked the way

to the water-front where the children must pass, and the strikers tried to get them through, but were prevented by the police. It is said that the priests' work is done under the influence of the employers, while the greater part of the strikers are good Catholics.

Thus in the class-struggle the workers learn by experience what the church and priests stand for, which is the only way they can learn in Ireland, at least, and to a great extent all over the world. But once they learn, they will not forget.

So that while every informed worker knows the role the church is playing, and hates it like poison, he knows that it cannot help the cause by beginning to antagonize his fellow-workers on that point. They will not listen to him with their heads full of superstition. A human being is never surer of anything than that which he has been taught ever since he can remember by beings that everybody look up to with reverence. Begin by showing him the injustice of his relationship in society, where he as a producing member is deprived of everything except the barest necessities, while the non-producers have all the good things in life. And when the class-struggle breaks out, the priests are forced to show their hands and in whose service they are. Religion and politics are two faithful brothers of the ruling class, and both are wolves in sheep-clothing, always smirking and smiling to keep the workers peaceful slaves. One tells us that all glory and power come out of heaven; the other chant that all glory and power come out of the parliament, just send me and my party to parliament for you have no power of yourselves, prattles the latter. Nay, for the workers to deny that absurdity of the politician—is an anarchistic treason, just as it is inspired by the devil himself for the worker to deny that God has anything to do with his slavery. Fight alone will show those two fellows up in their true light, for both of them have to stand by the state for law and order and God. All figments of imagination erected to keep the workers down. The state disappears when the workers comradeship ignores the state lines, and law, all law against the workers is null and void the day that they refuse to recognize it, and God is only a dead lord stuck up in heaven as a complement to the landlord and moneylord here on earth. When the moneylords and landlords disappear so do their shadow in the sky. The workers' God is nature that responds to their every touch of hand and brain, and lavishes all its richness, beauty and wonder on them, the moment that they can take the horrible lies, fears and superstition out of their mind, for at that moment they know that they are free—that the race is free. Therefore, on with the class-fight, instead of religious and political discussions.

As syndicalists we declare our neutrality to all religious and political parties. We are proletarian warriors on the economic field. In that war alone can we unmask our enemies, giving each other perfect freedom to believe in any and all things. All we ask is that they stand by us to fight for economic justice, to build upon a non-beaurocratic basis the foundation of a new society.

CAROLINE NELSON.

NOTE:—As to the "Flaming Cross," we Southerners clearly understand Jim Larkin's meaning. He is speaking in the ancient mother tongue to us, and not as the priests and preachers speak. We understand—it is the soul of the Clansmen calling the sleeping workers into battle. We will answer, soon we will come.

C. H.

Remittance Notice

ALL ORGANIZATIONS PLEASE REMEMBER THAT REMITTANCES FOR THE PAST MONTH MUST REACH "THE VOICE" NOT LATER THAN THE 10th OF THE SUCCEEDING MONTH PLEASE ACT ACCORDINGLY.

THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

(Formerly "The Lumberjack.")

Education

Organization

Emancipation



Freedom in

Industrial

Democracy

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THE VOICE thanks the Rebels for their aid and confidence.

In addition to the above straight donations, several Locals have paid for several weeks in advance declaring that THE VOICE should not and must not suspend. If we can pull THE VOICE thru the Winter there is every prospect of its staying in the field as we are already beginning to get orders from places never heard from before, this despite the bitter fight that has been and is still being waged on the paper by Socialist politicians and other forces in west Louisiana and elsewhere. Help us to wake the South to a New Rebellion.

To all Locals and Rebels ordering 10 or more copies and paying 10 weeks in advance, or 50 or more copies and paying FIVE weeks in advance, or 200 or more copies and paying bi-weekly or monthly in advance, we will make a rate of, in United States 1 1-2c a copy, in Canada 2c a copy. Charged accounts 1-2c a copy extra. No account carried over 30 days without a remittance.

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GET BUSY! MAKE THE CIRCULATION REGISTER HUM!

"IF DECENTRALIZATION WERE APPLIED."

By Covington Hall.

THE VOICE has received the following query from Fellow-Worker Albert Coler, of Spokane:

"I would like for the editor of THE VOICE to give his opinion as to the status of a case under Decentralization. A few years ago the I. W. W. Locals in Great Falls, Mont., violated a clause in the Constitution by signing agreements with their employers. Vincent St. John sent a G. E. B. member to Great Falls and revoked said charter. What would be the status of such a case if Decentralization were applied to the Organization?"

First, the editor of THE VOICE does not claim to be an authority on Decentralization; he is looking for knowledge, too, and striving for a more powerful organization, but, be that as it may, he does not think the application of Decentralist principles to the I. W. W. would affect such a case at all as, practically, Fellow-Worker St. John did not "revoke" said charter; he simply took such action as the Constitution made MANDATORY. In the moment the Local at Great Falls signed the agreement, in that moment it, itself, automatically put itself out of the I. W. W. and, under Decentralization, should that provision of the Constitution remain a law of the Organization, as I believe it would, the offending Local would meet exactly the same treatment. Fundamentally, the theory of Decentralization aims at vesting all power in the hands of the membership, but this would not relieve an offending member or Local free of discipline. For instance, the German Syndicalist Union does not FORCE any of its constituent Locals to contribute to Strike Funds, BUT, a local refusing so to do cannot in turn make a call for strike aid when in trouble. Neither have any of the General Officers of this Union power to issue such calls. Its general laws make it mandatory on all Locals to have in their local treasuries a strike fund

equal to one week's pay of its members and not until this fund is exhausted can the Local call for strike aid. Then it sends in its call to the General Secretary, and, again, the laws make it mandatory on him to send out to all the other Locals, and he has no option in the matter. Should any Local refuse to meet its assessment, which is fixed by the laws, it cannot, as already said, claim the benefit of this assessment in case it is in turn forced on strike. The same principle would apply under Decentralization in the Great Falls case. Again, the French Confederation of Labor does not FORCE its constituent Locals to pay their dues to the District Councils, as I understand it, but, a Local so refusing is automatically shut out of the General Convention in which the right of representation is prized, as this Convention is, by the very nature of its organization the workers themselves assembled.

I anticipate that here it will be asked, "Did not the Constitution of the I. W. W. endow the G. E. B. with the power it used in the case of THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER?" It did, and with DISCRETIONARY power, a thing no Labor Union should ever grant to its executives, for such power carries with it, of necessity, the right of government. Such provisions in the laws of a Labor Union merely transfer Republicanism (government of the people by elected representatives) from the Political field to the Industrial, from the State to the Union, and we Decentralists want none of it, for we are aiming at Industrial Democracy—self-government. The DUTY of an Executive Officer to enforce the mandate of an organization is one thing; his RIGHT to govern quite another.

All the Socialist Organizations tend toward this principle of government by representatives; all Anarchist Organizations away from it; while the Syndicalist Organizations seek a combination of both principles in a Federalism that depends for its Social Power mainly on the idea that, if the members are left free to act, they will of their own accord, support each other in times of war, will automatically act on their class interests, will arrive at SOLIDARITY thru their instinctive knowledge or the NECESSITY of MUTUAL AID. With these ideas I agree, in them I believe, more strongly to-day than ever. "Ye must be born again" is also a Syndicalist cry, and it is a true cry, for until the workers act for themselves and each other, INSTINCTIVELY as it were, there is no power that can bring Industrial Democracy. The Social General Strike will never be ordered—it will be born of a grand outburst of class emotion that will sweep down the capitalist world before it as resistlessly as the tidal waves of ocean sweep all barriers from their paths.

And so I believe the I. W. W. should be placed squarely on its great PREAMBLE and all its laws be made to conform to its spirit, that we should place ourselves flatfootedly on a Syndicalist program, and then, and NOW, all get together and give the capitalist class still more reason than ever to fear the "fighting I. W. W."

I, for one, believe a New World is about to be born, and I, for one, believe we, I. W. W. and all the Unions of Labor, are wasting too much precious time worrying over the crossing of the T's and the dotting of the I's; that the main thing is to front the foe with the old time passionate I. W. W. spirit, crying, "Workers of the World, Unite!" "ON WITH THE SOCIAL GENERAL STRIKE!"

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

By Ruby Idom.

That the American people are now in one of the greatest struggles the world ever saw, no one can deny. The growing determination of the workers to be master of their own destiny is the foreshadowing of the most tremendous change time has ever recorded. The Class Struggle is a terrible reality, little by little it has formed the world into two antagonistic camps, Capitalists and Laborers. Do you belong to the master class or are you with the workers? You belong to one or the other, there are no half-way grounds. If you make your living through rent, interest, or profit, you are an exploiter. If you work for wages, or in any way support yourself by your own mental or physical efforts, you are exploited, whether you believe it or not. The interest of these two classes are not the same, but positively antagonistic. The master class constantly demand more profit, more interest, more rent, higher prices for commodities, and they organize, consolidate, monopolize, and fight to secure it. While, on the other hand, the workers demand higher wages, shorter hours, safer and cleaner places to toil, better houses, lower rents and cheaper commodities. So you see it is very clear that both cannot have their demands at the same time, and, so, the workers, who are the great majority, must, like their masters, organize, consolidate, monopolize, and fight to secure their demands. This class struggle would end in less than thirty-six hours if every laborer would rise as one man and demand his rights. And, you lumber trust slaves that sit and dream about what the Union is doing, and wonder when it will get its demands, and yet never lend a hand to promote its progress. Oh! what a miserable shirk you are! You that refuse to push or pull or in any way work for the emancipation of your class, you that are in the habit of laying down on the job and allowing your less selfish fellow-worker to bear your burdens and his too, what gnawing of conscience will you have, and what will your wife and children think of you when the victory is finally won? Your selfishness will be pitiful, yes, it will be contemptible, for if there is one thing on earth a woman despises, it is a cowardly man, yet good, old pious people tell us that "woman should take no part in industrial or political problems, they declare that "woman's sphere should be the home." If so, why don't they build up a structure of society that will allow us to have a home? How many workmen in this Capitalist cursed country of ours owns a home, especially the lumberjacks? His home generally consists of two of the Bosses old worn out cars or a couple of tents set down in some lonely God-forsaken pine woods, here, in this miserable hovel, the wife and mother must endeavor to make a home with no comforts whatever, no green vines to adorn her home, no shade trees, no flowers, nothing to add beauty and softness to life. The furniture is just what can conveniently be thrown on an old ox cart or a flat car when the Boss says its moving day.

And what can we promise our children under such conditions? NOTHING BUT A LIFE OF SLAVERY. When I think of the thousands of little children that are shut out from opportunity, and know that the fathers of these little ones are wholly to blame, my very soul cries out in revolt and I almost fancy that we live again in the Dark Ages when women did all the drudgery and men's chief delight was to kill each other. If this Class Struggle is ever solved it must be solved by men and women, both. A great many men when asked why they don't carry a Union card, declare they "don't have time to fool with agitators," that it "takes all their time to

make a living." They evidently can't see that, in addition to making a living for themselves and families, they make a living for the Boss and his family also. But the Boss has "got them skinned a city block," he gets much the best living; he couldn't live on what you common Dubb's do. You don't kick much about giving the Boss three-fourths of what you produce, but you think its awfully extravagant to pay 50 cents a month to a labor Union that boldly unfurls its colors as a working class organization and has proved itself true in every industrial conflict by fighting the working class battle.

Dear worker, make this a personal matter. THINK, the Industrial Workers haven't got their demands because I have failed to do my duty; find your place and fill it, then watch the forward move of the revolution. Let's put these social vampires that hold the jingle of dollars dearer than they do human life to flight. You can't do it and be slothful and indifferent. Indifference and Revolution never dwelt in the same breast.

Ask the old warriors of the working class why they have met with so much defeat, not one will tell you 'tis the onslaughts of capitalism; 'tis always the indifference of the working class. Ask the editor of THE VOICE which he fears the most, the fight the Lumber Kings are putting up against THE VOICE or the slump in circulation. I am sure he will tell you that if the workers will support the paper the Boss could turn every gattling gun he had loose on it, and he couldn't hurt it. The Boss is now in the saddle because he sticks to his class and, if the workers ever dump him, they, too, must stand by their class. If it is treason to agitate for a form of society that means death to Capitalism, then who with me will be a traitor?

ROTTEN CONDITIONS IN ROTTEN TEXAS.

Fellow-Workers and Comrades:

Knowing that we all follow the trend of labor in all its phases and that we try to bring the standard up and educate the workers so that they all will be ready for the Industrial Democracy, or all be working for it until it is established, but, while the Industrial Democracy is forming, let's pay some heed to the rotten, unbearable conditions that exist in the Rotten State of Kirbyites (Texas). In speaking of rotten conditions let us dwell first on those that exist while one is a prisoner "under the Law." Law in the State of Texas is a farce, more so than in any other State. A man going up for trial in (Bexar Co.) San Antonio, on the most flimsy evidence is railroaded without the semblance of "justice." If they see they can not convict a man they throw his witnesses in jail and threaten them and, most generally, a witness does not stand up under this third degree and, naturally, their object is gained, that of sending a person to the penitentiary where he is doled out to the "Managers" on the penal farms.

First of all, we see men who are not convicted, only "charged" with some "offense or crime," being led around the streets with chains around their necks like wild animals, something that does not happen in any other State in the Union or in the world, not even in the darkest parts of Africa or in Exile Siberia. Russia is considered the worst country on earth but one has to come to Texas to see the outrageous treatment and brutalities such as no other country or State would allow. If one happens to be unfortunate and belongs "up north" then look out, for they then try every way under the sun to have him convicted and all the time, Texas is advertising for the Northern people to come down and settle in the beautiful State of Texas."

In the jails one finds the most filthy conditions, worse than hog pens, food unfit for hogs to eat, let alone human beings and, if one makes a request for more or better, he gets even worse than he was served before and then if he complains, he is threatened with all the tortures from bread and water down or up.

In Pearsall, Cotulla and Carrizo Springs one is threatened with starvation on any pretense and without provocation; in San Antonio one gets thrown in the dungeon on bread and water and then the cook is told to cut up some potatoes and meat and heat it up and give it to the S— of a B—s; they don't need any more, and all of this talk comes from those whom one would look to for redress of grievances and, surveying the situation and finding things existing like the above with the "higher ups," how in the world can one expect to get any other than Texas "justice," which is known the world over as the most brutal existence. So, you workingmen and farmers, before you jump out of the frying pan into the fire before you come to such a hell hole as Texas, think twice. In the San Antonio jail a man must never get sick for, if he does, and he meets with the convict doctor, he will give you any old kind of dope and threaten to poison you if you don't shut up. Did you ever see another place in the world where they would put a convict under sentence of two years, to work administering to the sick? The only way one can get anything from him is to pay for it, and all the "dopes" get well taken care of, but the sick HE tells them he will POISON them if they ask him for anything. Oh, workingmen, investigate this and see if it is not the truth and don't ever let yourself be found in the State of Texas, as if you don't want to be treated worse than they treat the men in Russia or in the Penal Colonies of Great Britain.

In San Antonio County jail there are 11 men who have done nothing other than voicing their ideals and going to the rescue of the working class in Mexico, and who had the misfortune to fall into the hands of one of these man-hunters, who cannot hold his office as "Sheriff" in the State of Texas, unless he has some notches in his gun, or can boast of how many men he has killed, or what a good shot he is.

One more thing before I close, remember that there is no question being raised in the trial of these men, but the Red Flag and the principles of all true and liberty-loving rebels, and that it is your duty to go to their assistance and see that no harm comes to these men through the "Laws" of Texas, for these men are of your class, and I know you don't want it said that some of our own class went down in defeat before the altar of Mammon because YOU failed to grasp the meaning of their struggle.

Send all funds for this case to Eliza Alleman, Box 52, Sta. A., San Antonio, Texas, and don't forget that with your assistance all will be on the firing line once again.

ALL REBEL PAPERS, PLEASE COPY.

S. S. 44.

A lumberjack without a home, without a job, without brains, or without an I. W. W. membership book is a product of the Lumber Trust.

Slaves Or Men, Which?

By C. Havens.

I have a question to ask. I find the hypocritical church members and preachers fighting the I. W. W. everywhere thru here, so I want to ask the preachers if their Bible does not say: "Thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not murder; thou shalt not lie; thou shalt not commit adultery?" And I want to show that the preachers in upholding the system we are working under to-day are upholding a system of thievery, for everyday I work the Boss steals two-thirds of my product; he is stealing bread from little children's mouths; he is stealing the life blood of the workers. The Boss is starving men, women and children to death, the most sorrowful death a human being can die. But not only that kind of murder does he commit, but the Government keeps a standing army of murderers and when the Magnates say: "Kill that mass of workers, they do it, or try to do it."

As for lying. To get along in this Capitalist World, you have got to be an unmitigated liar. You have to lie to be even a good Bum, for you have to tell many things that are not so to get a mouthful to eat. You have to be a good liar to hold a good job as a salesman or a lumberjack, and all politicians are natural born liars. And YOU are a liar when you say you are the "laborers friend" yet fight the I. W. W.

As for adultery, this system is the worst promoter of prostitution I can think of, for it starves the men and women into unnatural relations, as thru the starvation wages paid the workers the men hardly get enuf money to provide a license, much less a home, and to be really married a man and women must have a home. The working men are the worst of cawards when they stand for it. Not only that but starvation wages have put many women to the bad, so bad that nothing in all history can be compared to this terrible traffic of to day, this frightful crime, this awful injustice against the mothers of the race.

I am not writing this to sincere Christians but to the apostates and hypocrites. For my father has been a man of prayer, a man of truth and a man of honesty, but and so he has nothing to-day but a white beard and bad health, and fourteen grandchildren, and nothing to leave them, and one son-in-law laid up with rheumatism, and one son who has worked himself to death trying to get a start, so for all my father's hard praying you can see what he has gotten. And he has another boy, who signs himself C. Havens, and he dont work only when he has to, for he sees there is nothing in it for him but a slave's existence and worse, and so he fights the system by fighting for the I. W. W. and takes, like thousands of other rebellious hoboos, whatever comes knowing that there has never been a revolution in the history of the race without a struggle, and that this is a struggle for the freedom of the working class. And here I will say that the man or woman who wont help win their own freedom need a wooden shoe to stir their brains with so they will get to work. Give your hands a rest now and then and put your brain to work on the job and see how fast things will improve over present rotten conditions. And you workers who say "the Union is all right but I am going to wait and see," you are pretty looking workingmen. The only way to help is to join the Forest and Lumber Workers Union and pay your dues so we can judge at all times how strong we are and thus know when the time has again come when the Lumberjacks can make a winning fight against Boss for a MAN'S life in all the forests. But we can talk until that "great day comes when Gabriel blows his trumpet," yet if you workingmen and women wont come and help, we who are blacklisted will have to fight that much harder, and it is your fight as well as ours.

You Lumberjacks of the South, YOUR place is on the battleline of Labor. What is going to be your answer to the World's Rebellious Workers? Will they call us SLAVES or MEN, which?

AGITATE! EDUCATE!! ORGANIZE!!!
"The fight is on—on with the fight!"

"Sooner Than We Think."

Despite the paradoxical and deathful nature of our capitalist civilization, despite the industrial insanity and spiritual chaos, a new world is surely forming; dimly may we discern the white pinacles and the green gardens of the gathering city of man. There is approaching—and it is not so far off as it seems—a world arranged by the wisdom hid in the human heart; a world that is the organization of a strong and universal kindness; a world redeemed from the fear of institutions and of poverty. Even now, derided and discouraged as it is, socially untrained and inexperienced as it is, if the instinctual and repressed kindness of mankind were suddenly let loose upon the earth, sooner than we think would it ensphere itself; sooner than we think would we be members one of another, sitting around one family hearthstone, and singing the song of the new humanity.—George D. Herron.

Earthy Land

(Depicting the tribulations of an immigrant.)
(Air: "Beulah Land.")
By R. L. Meek of California.

I've reached the land of prunes and wine;
Its many riches can ne'er be mine,
Because the Boss purloins my pay;
He robs me every blessed day.

FIRST CHORUS:

In Freedom Land! In Freedom Land!
Here on starvation's brink I stand.
I came afar across the sea,
Found hovels here prepared for me,
On "Sunny California's" shore,
Which Master owns, yea, even more.

He owns the mansions on the hills;
His are the factories and mills;
He speeds me up to beat the band—
Can this be Heaven's Border Land?

Sleek preachers come and talk at me,
Say sweet contentment there must be;
Although your Master be a knave,
"Servant obey," remain a slave.

SECOND CHORUS:

In Lemon Land the Grafters Band
Are some religious—ain't it grand
To gaze afar across the sea
While Master's busy skinning thee
On "Sunny California's" shore,
Which Master owns, yea, even more.

Methinks the mansions in the skies
Are builded with hotair and lies—
The Saints do not make haste to go,
They rather linger here below.

That sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is shut from us by factories;
Those flowers never, never grow
Near toilers hovels here below.

The Labor Press it brings to me
Good news of SOLIDARITY;
ONE BIG UNION is the cry—
Live HERE and NOW, not by and bye.

THIRD CHORUS:

The Master class Sky Pilots try
To dynamite the needle's eye:
They can't get thru, what must they do?
Well we should worry—that is true—
Freedom and life we'll have, and more,
When Master hits the Golden Shore!

SEATTLE'S NEW HALL.

Seattle Locals have moved to 208 2nd Ave. South. All rebels coming this way are invited to pay us a visit. We have steam heat; front entrance and a good location.

I remain yours for Industrial Freedom.
H. A. La BRANCH, Sec. No. 382.

You Laboring Slaves.

By "Old Red."

Notice to all you laboring slaves: I mean you people who work in the stores, in the mills and on all kinds of jobs. You are a FOOL, but you don't know it, do you? Yes you know it, but you are ashamed to own it, aren't you? Now be honest for once. It wont hurt you to tell the truth. You people know just as much about God as any preacher or priest. Get you a little ancient history and read it with your Bible and the "laws of our country," then you will know as much as the preachers and, maybe, you can get a church and wont have to work. But since you have to work, why not get what the "Lord gave" you, the FULL PRODUCT of your toil? Yes, that's what I said. Yes, you people say the "Lord is right." I say the Lord is NOT right, for he lets so many go hungry and half naked. Go now, you good old "Christian," and see that I am right, for the Land Lord, the Steel Lord, the Oil Lord, the Lumber Lord, the Railroad Lord, and several other Lords I could tell you about, are all on earth and having a fat time of it while we, the workers, are having the hell and the hunger of it. All these Lords are here, but my Lord I haven't seen yet, but I guess I'm not as "good" as some of the people of DeRidder, for I went to church some time ago and there was a MAN spoke in behalf of the workers, and his talk didn't suit preacher Smirkins so he got up and said he was not mad but such talk could not go in his church. (I thought it was "God's church," but Smirkins said it was his.) And here was I all this time thinking I was giving my few dollars to God while I was jolted awake to the fact that I was only giving it to the preachers and priests, and I'd worked like a galley slave for it, too. O what a sucker!

Say, you WORKERS, wake up! For as long as you let the Boss and his preachers, priests and rabbis do your thinking for you, THEY are going to have the earth and the fatness thereof and YOU are going to have the hell and the hunger of it. For Christ's sake, wake up! Wake up!! Wake up!!!

Marine Workers, Attention!

It's a fact, that of all the industries, the Marine Transport Industry is the easiest one for the workers to control. No industry can be controlled unless the workers are organized, regardless of the opinion you hold, it is impossible to do anything, unless you have the equivalent in power to do it with. The more power we have, the more we are able to accomplish for ourselves, and without power we are as helpless as an ant trying to carry the carcass of a dead horse. We shall not waste any time to eulogize the good intentions of the ant, but we want to look into the possibility of the ant's undertaking. You can say that the ants could carry it away providing that there were enough of them. But enough of them it means to have the equivalent in power, or in other words, to have sufficient power to do it with.

The reason why it is stated that the Marine Transport Industry is the easiest industry to control, because you know that this particular industry must be kept running at all cost in order that food supplies, and other necessary commodities can be transported.

Now, Mr. Firemen, Sailors, Cooks, Stewards, Engineers, and all the rest of you, who work on ships, what are you doing toward controlling the only thing you have—YOUR LABOR POWER. You know that just as long as you remain unorganized, you are as powerless as the ant that would attempt to carry away a dead horse. You have the power to do almost anything, if you would only combine with the rest of the men working in that same industry.

We have a union for all the men working in the Marine Transport Industry, and this union is called "the NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION of MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS." Are you a member of this union? If you are not a member, ask yourself this question—Why am I not a member of this fighting union. You may say that the Steamship Companies have no use for this union. The shipping masters don't love it, and all the labor fakers are doing their best to keep it down. We plead guilty to all these charges. But in the name of common sense, what kind of a union would the shipping trust like? What kind of a union would the shipping master like? And what kind of a union would the labor fakers like?

The Steamship Companies don't want any union at all if they can help it, and if they can't help it, they would rather have a union that couldn't fight them with advantage, a union separated into 57 varieties like Heintz canned pickles, and then each variety signing a contract expiring at different times, so that they could lick the stuffing out of these Heintz varieties any time they took a notion to do so.

The shipping masters don't want any union for the simple reason, that they would go out of existence if the union would do all the shipping, and you cannot blame them for their antagonism, as the union would place them where they would either work or starve.

The labor faker would like a union that believes that capital and labor are brothers, their interest is identical, and where they are able to draw large salaries, so they can sit at the same table with the capitalists, to prove that capital and labor are brothers.

Now Fellow-Workers, from the very fact that all the parasites are fighting this union, it proves that it is the only union for you. It is time you waken from your slumbers, for too long you have been knocked from pillar to post, by the shipping trust, shipping masters and labor fakers. Wake up and show them that you mean business, and when you do that, you will have a different tale to tell, instead of your wages being cut five dollars as happened with the United Fruit Co. you will see the wages increase 25 per cent, in less than six months.

Join the ONE BIG UNION, and make the conditions so that you can live like a human should live.

The ONE BIG UNION is here, and now is the time to join it, not after you are dead. You can join it at the following places: 284 Commercial St., Boston, Mass.; 214 West St., New York, N. Y.; 121 Catherine St., Philadelphia, Pa.; 29 Church St., Norfolk, Virginia; 307 North Peters St., New Orleans, La.; P. O. Box 533, San Pedro, Cal.; 9 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.; 110 South 14th St., Tacoma, Wash.; 208 Second Ave. South, Seattle, Wash.; 422 Cummings Ave., Superior, Wis.; and in every city on the Great Lakes.

BE A MAN. A REAL MAN. A UNION MAN.
AMEN!

"SABOTAGE."

BY WALKER C. SMITH.

Single copy orders, mailed in plain sealed wrapper \$ 10
Ten copies by mail 50
Twenty-five copies 1.00
One hundred copies 3.50
One thousand copies 30.00

SEND ALL ORDERS TO
BOX 464, SPOKANE, WASH.

N. Y. D. C. MEETING.

There was a general meeting of the I. W. W. locals of New York held at Harlem Funeral Hall, 210 E. 104th St., New York, Sunday, Nov. 23, 2 p. m.

The purpose was to hear the report of the delegate to the late convention.

On the reading of the report it was voted to accept the same and indorse the course pursued at the convention by the delegate from New York. A bundle of THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE was exhausted.

A committee was elected to arrange for frequent meetings of the same kind in the future and the determination expressed to build up the existing locals of New York.

Fraternally,
THOMAS FLYNN,
Secretary N. Y. D. C.

SACRAMENTO'S NEW HALL.

Fellow-Workers:

The Sacramento Locals are moving to new headquarters. Outside of Frisco it will be the best on the Pacific Coast, and right slap bang into the Slave Market. The Employment Sharks are beginning to growl already.

We expect to go into the competitive system with Stockton. So if any Fellow-Workers, who happen to come near here, should smell the beans cooking, you will know that something is doing here.

All live members stop off at Sacramento. The new hall is at 114 First St., between Front and First St.), right close to the S. P. depot.

We also need a good literature hustler, one that can go the limit in Sacramento. Grand opening of the new hall December 1st.

ANDY BARBER.
Secretary Joint Locals.

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.

THE PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

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

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

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day 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.



FRANK F. VANN
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

We are Specialists on Repairing
Fine Watches

The Watches We Repair Keep Perfect Time
WATCH INSPECTOR ST. L. I. M. & S. RY.
10th and Jackson Streets, Near Union Station
ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Sic the Scab Cats on the Bloohounds.

Marshfield, Oregon, Nov. 17, 1913.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE:

Deporting members of the I. W. W. seems to be an enjoyable pastime among the Bourgeois in Southwest Oregon. Last Saturday seven members of Local 88 were deported from Florence, a small town 60 miles north of here. We have offered practically no resistance to the outrages of the masters so far. We were unable to get Rebels to come here after Edgeworth and Everret were run out. The writer has been in every town in Coos County but knows of only two members besides himself who are fighting "the powers that be" in this neck of the woods. Now, fellow-workers, next Spring will be a good time to come down and learn them something. We will have to teach them that it is cheaper to let us alone. At present the woods are filled with jobites, political freaks and "God and country" men, but they will scatter next Spring when the camps in other sections of the country open up. Agitation is out of the question. We need some wooden shoe men. You know the rest.

Yours in Revolt.

BILL GOODMAN.

TO THE VOICE:—

Local 88, Florence, was visited by a bunch of thugs led by Porter Bros. The mill and lumber crooks kidnapped us on a boat, and ditched us on to the beach about 150 miles from a railroad in the rain. Practically every bit of our property was lost.

Yours for Revolt.

ED. ROSS, Sec. No. 88.

Onward, Christian Soldiers!

"Onward, Christian Soldiers,
March into the War,
Slay your Christian Brothers
As you've done before.
Plutocratic masters,
Bid you face the foe,
Men who never harmed you,
Men you do not know.

"Raise the Christian War-whoop,
You who love the Lord,
Hearken to your masters,
Buckle on the sword;
Bombshells, bullets, grapeshot,
Shower on the foe,
Heed your Christian Chaplain,
Into battle go.

"Heed not dying groans from
Those whom you have slain,
Heed not pleas for mercy,
Nor the shrieks of pain;
Plunge the sword and dagger
Through your brothers' heart,
Never shirk your duty,
Always do your part.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Into brutal war,
Break the hearts of mothers
As you've done before;
Close your eyes to horrors
Of the bloody field,
Forward into battle,
Slay with sword and shield.

"Thus you prove your love for
Him who lived for all,
And without respect to
Persons great or small,
Said to his Disciples
If my name you'd seek,
Love you one another,
Turn the other cheek.

CHORUS:

Onward, Christian Soldiers,
To plunder Mexico;
Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Into Battle go;
"Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Shoot your brothers through,
While your chaplain's praying,
They do the same to you.

Wanted Immediately

100 Locals and Rebels to Put up \$1.00

Each on

THE VOICE

MAINTENANCE FUND

Hot Shots on A. F. L. Convention

The recent A. F. of L. Convention held in Seattle has closed, leaving only one lesson to the workers.

I hope they will profit by it.

It shows very plainly that conventions are a delightful absurdity, providing a general picnic and gab-fest for the already overfed, underworked and overpaid officials.

What can the coming together of a bunch of snap hunters mean to the workers?

The link connecting automobile rides, banquets, accommodation at the finest hotels and theatre parties, with a few days spent in the Hall over political issues will always be missing when we try to join the chain to its industrial foundation.

We stay at home working our hides and skulls thicker and thicker with ten hours friction against heavy tools and machines.

No labor official can represent me nor feel my aching back, and head.

He only fights for his petty craft and graft. He has no ideal of Solidarity to work for. His idea of Solidarity is a solid job as an official.

The rank and file are more courageous and more ready for a scrap on the job than the officials who are tied down by cowardice, and the notion that they must set an example as "law-abiding, cool-headed leaders" (?) Any revolutionary or fighting spirit manifested by the all too patient workers must be squelched and discouraged.

We must make the "leaders" go way back and sit down where their ideas are, at the tailend of the Unions would be activities. Then the rank and file can go ahead and make unionism more than a name, make it synonymous with Solidarity.

Let's stop paying for conventions of officers. Let's put that enormous sum in a safe place and use it for vital necessities, such as "unconstitutional" strikes that the "internationals" will refuse you strike benefits for, because in these turbulent times there are bound to be many such strikes if the workers are to maintain their spirit of human Solidarity, which alone keeps us all together and struggling to throw off the yoke of oppression, in spite of our "international" stumbling blocks and "Mr. Blocks."

The workers are waking up to the fact that they are tied and enslaved by a trio of Laws, Federal, State and Union (?)

The workers must throw off and completely abolish this infamous and soul-destroying trio.

Let voluntary organization for the complete Solidarity of the workers be our watchword. Let no other side issue hold sway, such a principle will keep us busy fighting every day to maintain our rights on the job, where we are robbed.

That convention money could be used to maintain real live progressive Union papers, that would pulsate with vital news of live wire workers, and which will not be afraid to suggest up to date methods of resisting the enslaving manacles the enemy is forcing us to wear.

Let the officials pay for their own conventions and see how many they will have.

Yours for the ONE BIG REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT.

JULIET DUMONT,

A Garment Worker.

COMMENT:—THE VOICE has received many letters like the above, showing that the workers everywhere, in all Unions, are tending to become disgusted with conventions, but we do not think the fault is with the convention basically, but with the methods of its organization.

Salt Lake News.

Greetings to the fellow-workers down South! Local 69 wishes to inform THE VOICE and its readers that it will move into new headquarters on Dec. 2, accommodating 400 members. Our new address after that date will be 28 So. West Temple St. We would also like to call attention to the fact, that a charter for a Construction Workers Industrial Union has been obtained from Gen. Headquarters. The prospects for doing good organizing and propaganda work amongst construction workers are very bright. Salt Lake City is the headquarters of thousands of men shipping out to camps in Nevada, Idaho, and Wyoming, so it looks like a good move to camp on the trail of the construction companies, and force the issue. Hoping to be able to report progress in the near future.

Yours for ONE BIG UNION.

ED. ROWAN,

Secretary Pro Tem. Construction Workers, Local No. 345, 28 So. W. Temple St., Salt Lake City.

Pictures Wanted.

Canada, Local No. 82, I. W. W., Edmonton, wants good educational pictures to make renovated hall more inviting. Anything worth a frame, welcomed. Send information along to James Rowan, 47 Fraser Ave., Edmonton. Help us make this big hall go.

PRESS COMMITTEE No. 82.

Defense Funds Notice.

WHEATLAND: Send all funds for the defense of the Wheatland Victims to, Andy Barber, Sec. I. W. W. Locals, 114 First Street, Sacramento, Cal.

TEXAS VICTIMS: Send all funds to, Miss Eliza Aleman, Box 52, Station A, San Antonio, Tex., or to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretaries of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

P. S.—And don't forget to sick the Sab Cats on the Hop Kings and Kirbyites.

Minot Enlarges Bullpen.

Minot, N. D., Nov. 26th, 1913.

It having been proven by the noticable activities carried on by both the I. W. W.'s and the officials of Minot that this part of the State offers a good field for agitation during the summer months, forces us to believe that the number of rebels coming here next summer will be largely increased. We think so, and not alone, the "powers that be" have come to the same conclusion. Therefore to those who would come with the intention to aid in the betterment of conditions for the 12 to 16 hour a day farm laborer, the city of Minot (Magic City) offers a hearty welcome with arms that are already outstretched to receive you as per the enclosed clipping.

Yours in the fight.

"RED CLOUD."

The Clipping:

"The famous old bullpen of Minot, which held the hordes of agitators arrested during the I. W. W. trouble in August, was being enlarged to-day by a crew of "drunks" and cocaine fiends under sentence.

Sergt. Earl Jacobson stood guard over the men while they built the wooden stockade out and around the big stone pile back of the prison. All of the prisoners were willing workers and the police had no trouble in making them get busy."

WONDERS OF CENTRALIZATION.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The Interstate Commerce Commission's accident bulletin, issued to-day for the quarter ended June 30, 1913, shows that, as compared with the returns of the corresponding quarter of 1912, there was a total increase of 140 in the number of persons killed and of 8,283 in the number injured in railroad accidents of all kinds in the United States.

There was an increase of 124 in the number of train accidents.

Defective roadway and defective equipment together caused more than 69 per cent of all derailments reported, 15.1 per cent being caused by broken rails.

The total number of casualties in all classes of accidents incident to rail-roading during the quarter was 2535 killed and 49,911 injured. Of this total 2268 were killed and 15868 injured in other than train accidents including accidents to employees while at work, to passengers getting on or off cars, and to trespassers.

The total number of collisions and derailments reported for the quarter was 3596, of which 14 collisions and 202 derailments affected passenger trains. The financial damage caused by the accidents was \$3,234,289, a material increase over the returns for the corresponding quarter of 1912.

NOTE:—It has been recently stated that Nineteen men absolutely controlled the U. S. Railroads. How do you like it? Where will they kill YOU?

CAPITALISM A WORLDWIDE MURDERBUND.

Pretoria, Union of South Africa, Nov. 24.—Three natives were killed and twenty-two wounded to-day by the police during a riot at the Premier Mine. Of the 22,000 natives employed there, 5000 joined the strikers, who looted the stores and attacked the natives of another compound. The police fired two volleys before they dispersed the negroes.

Sane.

A prisoner in Wheaton, Illinois was arraigned before "his honor," charged with murder and insanity. He abused the judge terribly, and the United States Attorney immediately declared him sane. We fancy the attorney is a humorist. Said the prisoner to the judge: "You are a bonehead, a cheap politician, and if your brains were dynamite they wouldn't crack an acorn hull." It is possible that the prisoner was shamming insanity, but if he were insane such an outburst of passion was surely a lucid interval.—"The Shoe."

CLUBBING LIST.

THE VOICE.	AND—	
SOLIDARITY	One Year	\$1.50
WOODEN SHOE	One Year	1.50
I. S. REVIEW	One Year	1.50
THE REBEL	40 Weeks	1.00

A Silk-Weaver's Warning.

(By Her Lover.)

The morn's begun, the strike is won—
One step towards liberty,
And through the maze we glimpse the days
When labor shall be free.

By day and night here at her side
I've watched, and hoped, 'gainst fear;
And though she die, a sorrow dry
Will not permit a tear.

How still she lies! Those liquid eyes
Speak out to hearts of men,
And seem to say: "Speed on the day
With freedom to our ken.

"My lips are mute and can't dispute
The profit-takers' lies;
Tho' no word reach, condemning speech
Read from these dying eyes.

"My end is near, but I've no fear—
There's rest within the grave;
Life bought and sold—what death can hold
New terrors for the slave?

"I still am young, but through my lungs
Quick pains stab cruelly—
The lint from rags made into flags
To symbolize the free!

"Kneel by my side; I was your bride;
Our happiness was short;
My lips they stilled—for gain they killed—
My life-blood was their sport.

"No child shall curse my gift of birth
Into a world like this—
Oh! hold me tight—the day turns night—
I'm dying on your kiss."

* * *

Heed you then, stand up like men,
Before you too are caught—
For dying eyes can tell no lies—
There is the lesson taught.

'Tis hard to part from one whose heart
For Labor was on flame;
Through whose soft eyes, unstained with lies,
Life's message to me came.

Subscribe to The Voice

If you like the looks, attitude and tone of us, "THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE," and you are not already a subscriber, we invite you to send in \$1.00 for 52 weekly calls from us or 50 cents for 26 weeks worth, for which we promise you your money's worth. In clubs of 4 in U. S. we will send THE VOICE for 52 weeks for 75 cents per sub., and in Canada (all addressed to same Postoffice) for \$1.00 per sub. per 52 weeks.

Send in your sub. to-day! We need the money.

WAR, WHAT FOR?

By Kirkpatrick.

Capitalists Want War.

Politicians Declare Wars.

Preachers Pray for Victories in Wars.

Workingmen Fight the Wars.

Moral hereof: Let Hearst, Broussard, Otis & Co., go to Mexico and furnish the buzzard food.

NOTE:—Send \$1.00 to Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, and get a copy of this mighty book, "War, What For?"

S. D. Secretaries Notice.

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

HOW TO ORGANIZE.

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