

# Southern Lumberjacks & Oil Workers, Organise! Unite! Revolt!

This is Number 58

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. 7.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

## The Man, Carl Person

A MAN lies in prison cell in the little city of Clinton, Illinois. His name is Carl Person, Strike Secretary of the Harriman System Railway Shopmen's Federation. He is charged with murder, in that he killed in defense of his own life a gunman-seab of the Illinois Central Railroad.

But not for this is Carl Person in jail charged with "murder in the first degree," for hardly a week passes but the gunmen of the Illinois Central are shooting down in cold blood workmen, and no arrests are made, and no murder is charged. No, not for this is Carl Person in jail to-night.

His real crime is not murder, (for to commit murder one must first kill a human being in cold blood)—his real crime is this: He took up a fight that seemingly was lost, he halted an army discouraged and in retreat; he instilled into it a new hope, a new spirit; he was remobilizing its shattered regiments and turning the retreat into an onward and victorious march. This is the real crime, that has been committed by Carl Person. *He fought well and with the ability of a genius-commander for the freedom of his class.*

Never has his gleaming pen been lifted except to stir his class, the Working Class, to UNITY for the last great battle for Human Liberty. It is for this that he lies in the jail at Clinton to-night with the murderous capitalist press shrieking to a hostile community to take his life, not from him, but from the workers.

Not often, Fellow-workers, are men like him given unto us, and—BY THE LIVING GODS HE SHALL NEITHER DIE NOR BE IMPRISONED IF YOU DO YOUR DUTY BY HIM AS HE HAS DONE BY YOU!

Read on another page his great prose poem, "Jail Fancies," and tell me if you think this MAN should die?

Let the Master Class have your answer in tones of thunder, and let that answer be: CARL PERSON SHALL NOT EVEN BE TRIED!

COVINGTON HALL.

## Boyd, The Saboteur

The gravest of all trials before the Courts of the United States is to come up on the 17th inst., in Paterson, N. J.

It is not a trial for rioting, nor even for murder, but it is of greater importance none the less.

It is a trial against the advocacy of Sabotage as a principle.

In the late Paterson silk strike, Fredrick Summer Boyd dared openly to advocate Sabotage and the master class is now seeking to get even with him for it.

His case is under appeal against a sentence of seven years or more imprisonment.

Fellow-workers, funds are needed; the lawyers refuse to prepare the case unless they get their money.

Will you allow your principles to be defeated, and the workers cowed into fear of practicing or preaching Sabotage for lack of funds? Or will you help to establish the right of members and organizers and speakers of the I. W. W. to preach and to practice anything and everything they see fit at any time?

The doctrine of Sabotage reaches for the vitals of the Masters—their pocketbooks. Do your wonder why they are so enraged and do all they can to convict Boyd?

Send all funds to Jessie Ashley, Treasurer, 127 Cedar Street, New York City.

## MORALS EFFICIENCY.

When shall we have an investigation of our vice investigators?

The Morals Efficiency Commissioner of Pittsburgh reports that a large proportion of the frequenters of houses of prostitution are married men.

*It recommends as a remedy early marriage.*

Among prostitutes examined it found 529 church members and two free thinkers.

*It recommends as a remedy more church—"The Masses."*

SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.

## An Un-Crimed Crime

Yesterweek it was a "crime" to try to take arms into Mexico. Yesterweek Rangel, Cline and their companions were hunted down, shot up, maltreated, jailed, sentenced, and are still being "tried" and railroaded to the infamous prisons of the savage State of Texas, for no other crime.

This was yesterweek but yesterday the President of the United States issued an order and, so, the "crime" for which the savages of the Whiskey and Landlord Ring-run State of Texas is seeking the lives of Cline and Rangel and long years of slow and torturing death in their prison hells for twelve other soldiers of human liberty, is no more a "crime."

The "crime" of yesterweek has, by the order of yesterday, become lawful, right, virtuous, yet still are our comrades facing John Henry Kirby's werewolves and fighting with empty and naked hands for their lives and liberties. For them no order issues from the President carrying a message of liberty. THEY ARE WORKINGMEN.

They are workmen, taken with the wary, "Land and Liberty!" on their lips, and to raise that cry in Texas is a crime beside which the "unpardonable sin" is white as driven snow.

And so our comrades Cline and Rangel are to die, and so twelve others are to rot their splendid lives away in dungeons heidions beyond description, to get a faint idea of which read the article on another page, "Jail Conditions in Texas."

Thus our comrades are to be tortured, shamed and murdered, for a crime that is no more a crime.

IF YOU, THE WORLD'S WORKERS, ALLOW IT!

Fellow Editors of the Rebel Press, again I appeal to you: to turn your mighty batteries on the savage government of the savage State of Texas and force it to release our comrades in the war for Human Liberty. I appeal to you! COVINGTON HALL.

## Sweet Home Scab Shot?

The following dispatch is from "The States" of the 5th instant:

Alexandria, La.—Strikers in ambush are believed to have fired on Bud Collins, employe of the Sweet Home Lumber Company, ten miles from Ball, La. Wounded in the head, Collins will recover."

As you will observe the shooting is, of course, laid at the door of the strikers, but as the whole Sweet Home country is loaded up with gunmen, we have our doubts, especially as THE VOICE has no news from there, except that the boys are still holding the front down tight, and this though the Company is said to be paying strike-breakers THREE DOLLARS PER EIGHT HOUR DAY AND BOARD.

You will remember, you Lumberjacks, that the dear, good Lumber Kings swore by the Eternal that it would break them flat to grant our UNION DEMANDS for \$2.50 per nine hour day, won't you?

Now here they come, paying scabs, the lowest thing in human form on earth, THREE DOLLARS PER EIGHT HOUR DAY AND BOARD!

Nuf sed. If you don't get in the Union and make them come across with at least a scab's wages for YOU, well, you ought to go off and die. OLD REB.

## "JOLTS AND JARS."

By W. H. LEWIS.

A *Syndicalist* is an exceptional individual one who is capable of doing his own thinking. He is never the foe of science, for he realizes that science is his friend, and that scientific organization will emancipate him. Our masters oppose scientific facts with fantastic theories.

*Rebellion* is that unexplainable something that tells you "the working class and employing class have nothing in common."

*There is more honor* in knocking a hog over with a pine knot than there is in knocking at some working-man's back door.

*There is more heroism* in starving than scabbing, but with the enormous amount of food produced annually it is not necessary to do either.

*Poverty* is the cause of disease. Capitalism is the cause of poverty. Unorganized working men are responsible for both. ORGANIZE!

## Rebels Called To Kansas City

Special wire to The Voice.

Free speech in Kansas City requires support of all locals and members to maintain organization in mid-State. Police using tactics of clubbing to avoid arrest. Men in jail standing firm. Money is needed to aid and men to fight.

On to K. C. You Bebeles!

PRESS COMMITTEE,  
15 West Missouri Ave., Kansas City, Mo.



HATE FOR HATE  
AND RUTH FOR RUTH.  
EYE FOR EYE  
AND TOOTH FOR TOOTH.  
SCORN FOR SCORN  
AND SMILE FOR SMILE.  
LOVE FOR LOVE  
AND GUILF FOR GUILF.  
WAR FOR WAR  
AND WOE FOR WOE.  
BLOOD FOR BLOOD  
AND BLOW FOR BLOW!—Redbeard.

## Power of the Voice

We are not boasting. You who have read and watched know that this we say is truth.

THE VOICE took up the fight for a cleaning up of the Lumber Towns and Camps, and the Association was FORCED to make a move in the direction of better sanitary conditions.

THE VOICE took up the fight against the Loan Sharks preying on the Working Class of New Orleans and FORCED a fight upon this nefarious business.

THE VOICE called on the Robbed Homesteaders to get together for action and offered its columns to aid them in their fight to maintain their rights, and the next week it was announced from Washington that the government had affected a compromise with the Land Thieves, but we want no compromise—we want every acre of stolen land in the South to be returned to the Workers.

THE VOICE, but for it our Negro Fellow-worker Gaines would have been railroaded to the levees, and but for it the Fruit Trust would have been able to victimise many of its striking Seamen.

But all this, and more, much more. THE VOICE has been able to do only because it is YOUR paper, only because YOU have stood behind it, only because it has unflinchingly told the TRUTH regarding the conditions in which they lived and the TRUTH of the great struggle of the Workers toward the light.

THE VOICE, its power is only the power of the Rebels who have stood back of it in the long strife of the long days that have past since it was given birth by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie.

It, THE VOICE, is the greatest machine they have yet created for the Revolutionizing and Civilizing of the South.

THE VOICE, *your paper, shall it fail and die?*

It will take action on the part of all Rebels to save it and make it a still greater machine than ever in the cause of Labor's Emancipation, the only cause on Earth worth dying, worth living for.

So far this month the donations to the Maintenance Fund have been as follows:

Candido Veiga	.....\$ .50
Wm. Lorce	..... 2.00
N. B. T.	..... 1.00

Total .....\$3.50

This is up to Saturday night, the 7th instant. Do all YOU can to help and urge your Local to remit AT ONCE its account owing THE VOICE.

THE POWER OF THE VOICE—if you could see that POWER working as I can see it here, you would know how great is the POWER of the REBELS, be they but a handful, who against entrenched and brazen Wrong take up the sword for Humanity and Liberty.

There is in me no power but that which comes from the REBEL UNITY of my Fellow Rebels.

There is no other power in me—

COVINGTON HALL.

## Call to Southern Oil Workers

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

The slaves of the oil fields have been exploited to the limit, for years they have been working their heads off, each one trying to out-do the other.

Especially was this the case on the Pine lines where each gang was trying to beat the other's record. And the poor slaves were more interested in the race than were their foremen, and if one of their fellow-workers failed to hit the ball, he was considered a poor excuse for a man. The work on the Pipe line is so hard and fast that few men last over a month at a stretch, two weeks being about the average. But at last they are beginning to realize the fact that the shorter the hours and slower the pace, the larger will be the pay envelope. Ove one hundred are already lined up in the One Big Union, and more are coming.

Now, HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU OIL WORKERS? You Drillers? Tool dressers? Gaugers? Pumpers and connection men? Don't you think it is about time to get together for a shorter working day? Don't forget that shorter hours and Bigger Pay go hand in hand.

Organize Industrially and you can have an eight-hour day throughout the oil fields by the first of April. Read the press and the literature of the I. W. W. Educate yourselves and agitate among your fellow-workers. Line up in the One Big Union and the goods will soon be coming our way.

For further information, write to Jack Law, Secretary, No. 586, Oil Workers Industrial Union, I. W. W. Tulsa, Oklahoma.

## Calgary Rebels Fighting Armed Bosses With Bare Hands

Walter McConnell, former Secretary of Local 79, while taking active part in the unemployed movement in this city (object of movement being to force city to provide work for unemployed) was arrested for acting as spokesman, explaining the position of a man without work or money, and how circumstances force starving men to act.

For stating the truth he was arrested and placed under prohibitive bail, in company with Frank Nolan, a member of the unemployed whose trial shows clearly that prohibitive bail, was nothing less than brutal. Fellow-worker McConnell stands in danger of a long term in prison, if Fellow-workers and friends do not contribute towards financing a legal defense.

All locals are requested to contribute to the defense of this Fellow-worker. The Calgary authorities seem to be determined to make an example of F. W. McConnell, owing to the agitation which is causing the employing class of Western Canada a great deal of unrest, and if they succeed in sending him to prison for a long term it will mean death as he is an old man and not robust.

All thru the local at Calgary has contributed generously in the past to all appeals for help from other locals, who at anytime were fighting the battles of the workers. At the present time this local is on the verge of bankruptcy owing to the fact that the Masters of Bread in this city are determined to wipe this local off the map. When the unemployed problem in this city became acute Local 79 in order to take advantage of it for propaganda purposes, moved from a small hall into a larger and better located hall, and after paying one month's rent and spending about one hundred dollars on repairs the city authorities condemned it as uninhabitable.

We will be compelled to move out in a few days and so will be in no position to raise funds locally. Unless the I. W. W. in other locals can come to our assistance financially not only is McConnell liable to a long term of imprisonment, but Local 79 is liable to have to suspend business for some time to come.

All this is brought about owing to lack of funds. It will be much to be regretted, for there is a splendid opportunity for propaganda work as at present, there are about six thousand men out of work in this city.

Hoping you will see your way clear to come to our aid. Send all funds to Jahn Terrill, care C. Jackson, 2115 Fourth Avenue, G. T. P. Sub, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.