

WORKING FARMERS, ATTENTION!

On the 6,361,502 farms in the United States there are about four million wage hands, two and one-half million tenants and these, with the wageless workers, and child slaves, and small farmers who work their lands, make up a working body of adults of not less than 15,000,000.

Industrial unionism, affiliation with a united working class comprising all essential society is our only salvation.

In 1879, when I saw the actual grower of corn ceiving in Southern Illinois for his share but 8 cents a bushel, and when I saw working farmers in Central Mississippi paying \$1.60 or twenty times as much, in other words, paying 20 days for the product of another for one day, it became certain to me that the solution of our troubles lay outside of our own organizations.

Co-operation in production, the plan on which we work here, may give relief, but the solution is in control of industries by the workers. The I. W. W. plan I am in favor of. It is the only logical plan of action. * * * The laws and the Constitution back of the laws were made for property. We can gain no relief by established legality, but we can legalize among ourselves our moral right to the full enjoyment of all the wealth we produce. Yet remember, we must associate industrially to exist or to receive benefit from the machine system and economic distribution. Labor cost of exchange must be one of our principal demands. To secure this we must be in the union with all workers, who use our products or whose products we use.

The process of organizing is simple. There is no comprehensive farm workers' union in existence. We must organize ourselves. A few of us here in Bay St. Louis, Miss., are anxious to combine with all others. We start with simple union, as all things start.

We form a nucleus as do others elsewhere. We can, in our poverty use the mails, give all initiative right, and by referendum make the rules by which we are governed.

My article in No. 71 of The Voice contains enough of our principles.

Hired hands, small farmers, tenants, wageless workers of the farms, if you like those principles, make organizers of yourselves and write to me. Enclose postage and one of us will act as secretary until one can be elected.

Organize as workers, giving no consideration to property. Rent, interest, wages, all profits are the things you are fighting against.

The ownership of a home or the land on which one works makes no one an exploiter.

We must quit this fool fighting among ourselves, this dividing the workers into castes and enemies.

Organize where you can. Organize industrially with the Workers of the World.

Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Fred Freeman.

RIPE FOR REBELLION.

The Black Lake Lumber Company camp is ripe for organization. This camp is about four miles from Goldonna, La.

Owing to bad management the logging department of the Black Lake Lumber Co. is in a deplorable condition. The bosses are almost wild because it seems as the camp will lose several thousand dollars worth of timber on account of not being able to get their railroad near enough to log the timber before the contract runs out. They have sent another camp bully out here who proposes to cut wages on the 1st of the month, so as to make the men pay for the loss of the timber. He has cut the blacksmith's wages, who has quit, so we are expecting a scab in most any time to take his place.

There are no union men on the job, but we have read something about a sab cat that has been known to put a boss through the woods faster than a greyhound can put a rabbit through a briar patch.

We are anxious for some I. W. W. men to drop in and give us some pointers about handling the cat, as we fear we might do some very awkward things, if not properly instructed.

A Slave.

RENO, NEVADA, NOTES.

Reno, Nevada, is on the I. W. W. map. Local 588 has opened headquarters at 616 East Fourth street. Reno. Fine, new hall located in the industrial center of the city. All active workers, especially singers, welcome. No spittoon philosophers needed.

S. L. Dodge, Secretary No. 588.

VANCOUVER NOTICES.

Patrick Healy, who was recently expelled from the organization, has been reinstated at the regular business meeting of L. U. 322, Vancouver, B. C., on the 5th instant. He proved to the satisfaction of the members that he was not connected with the disruptive tactics that were employed in this vicinity last winter. All Locals will please note that Albert B. Prashner has been elected secretary of L. U. 322 in place of C. E. Hastings, resigned. Also please pass it down the line that speakers and live wires are URGENTLY needed here.

Albert B. Prashner, Secretary 322.

A LARGER VOICE

On and after June 1st, if there is no majority objection, all standing matter, with the exception of one column, will be cut out of The Voice. This will give us space for about 3000 more words of new reading every week, but it will also necessitate raising the price of The Voice in bundle orders to the following

BUNDLE RATES.

In the United States or Canada: Orders for 10 or more copies paid monthly, or 50 or more copies paid weekly IN ADVANCE, 2 cents per copy. Orders paid for within the week they are received by purchaser will be counted as paid in advance.

TEN or more copies paid ten weeks in advance, 1 3/4 cents per copy.

ALL LOCALS.

Will please take notice hereof and advise us before June first how many copies they will take weekly at the rates given above and remit for issue No. 74 of The Voice at the price of 2 cents per copy, where they pay weekly.

Covington Hall.

BEANS AND SOURKROUT.

SWEET HOME FRONT, May 12, 1914.

Everything is getting along very well out here now. The strikers are all faring and going to church and having a good time.

The company is well pleased, as they are getting enuf logs to run half time—they they have a saw that will cut. They also have plenty of men, such as they are, but it takes 35 to run the steel gang now, where 18 used to be the limit.

The scabs are getting mighty nice to the Union men out here, too. The other day they put off a parcel of beans at the tram crossing with the inscription on them, "This is for the Union men; we don't need them; they do." (Many thanks).

Yes, we know we are hungry sometimes, but there is one thing we are proud of, and that is—when we meet anyone we meet them like men, with a clean conscience and a smile on our faces. We are not curs. We have never scabbed on our class nor voted guns for the bosses, nor stolen milk from baby bottles. We are not like scabs who, when they get out in company, stand around like an old hen half-cocked, ready to hop into the feed trough but scared to for fear some one will say shoo (or scab) and look like a keg of sourkROUT or a gallon of pickled cucuecos.

Also I think you are short with your beans, as there are about 100 union men around here, and 25 cents worth of beans will not go very far with them. If I was scabbing for the immense sum of \$1.60 a day and paying 25 cents per pound for meat and \$18.00 for automatic pistols, I would buy the hungry people a whole sack of beans, and so help the boss from going broke. But there's one thing I wish you scabs would tell me: Why is it a strike breaker wants the "honor" of breaking a strike and right on the other hand he gets insulted when men further honor him by calling him by his correct name—A DAMN SCAB?

E. M. Barton, Jr.

COMNET BY C. H.

Straws show which way the stream flows. The act of these dirty armed skunks in chunking off that sack of beans and labeling it "For the Union men," may not at first glance and to the uninitiated look harmful, but to those who have seen these low-browed beasts in action it proves they are hunting trouble. If they succeed in starting it we hope the working-men and farmers of Grant will finish it for them and the bosses, too.

Then, we suppose, OUR men will be rushed to jail again, and again we will hear that poor little old patent-insides that mooches its way thru the United States mails under the high-sounding title of "The Colfax Chronicle," howling some more about "impartial justice," and offering to prove it by inviting The Voice to come to Colfax and get thrown into jail for defending his OWN PEOPLE against the rotten Carpetbaggers and Scalawags of the Lumber Trust.

Our advice to the workingmen, women and farmers is for them to put the SOCIAL BOYCOTT on Jim Ball's human hounds at Sweet Home Front, that is, when THEY come into church or anywhere else, YOU get up and walk out. Let these traitors to their class associate, dance, drink and play cards with the bosses, deputy sheriffs and Burns defectives. Also, don't forget that the Constitution of the United States gives you the "right to keep and bear arms" and to USE them in defense of your LIVES, HOMES and LIBERTIES. Unless "the State of Louisiana" sees fit to disarm these hellions of the Lumber Trust and cease issuing them deputy sheriff commissions, you reform the Clans of Dixie and defend yourselves and families, holding the sheriffs hereafter directly and personally responsible for the acts of their deputies. Don't let the Lumber Trust blacklist all the white and colored men out of Louisiana and fill up the State with a lot of lousy curs in human form. Enuf is enuf.

IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

By Nina Lane McBride.

Charles Edward Russell in a stirring speech on May Day denounced war and treatment of Colorado strikers by the government, and said in part:

"I will not take a single step toward Mexico, to participate in this indefensible murder for all the conscript laws that can be passed. If that be sedition make the most of it.

"I love my flag if stands for liberty, freedom, democracy and the rights of mankind; but if, under any flag, human rights are trampled in the dust and it is used to cover inhumanity and murder, then I say such a flag is nothing but a filthy rag."

Resolutions calling on the workers of the whole country "to rise up in holy wrath and indignation, and stop the great wheels of industry until peace is restored in both countries, and the workers are insured the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," were unanimously adopted.

Following the resolution by the Socialists, there were tableaux by the children of the Socialist Sunday School, and dancing.

The next day a Washington paper came to the front with the news that the fair name of the Capital City had been soiled. To think that here, in the capital of the United States, such an outrage could be committed, and the heavens refuse to fall! What are we coming to?

Yes, the speech of the Socialist was a very rude and unpatriotic thing, and we all stand with heads bowed in shame, but—the Washington papers had nothing to say about the shame of the Capital City when, on the day and during the night that that august body of men, commonly known as United States Senators, were in session wrangling as to whether or not they would support the President in his Mexican policy, one of the august ones was lolling in his chair so full of corn whiskey that he could hardly sit up, and during the night session he had reached the stage where he insisted on clapping his hands at the remarks of a colleague and was called to order by the chair. The chair being occupied by the senator of the pink whiskers in the absence of the Vice President.

The tanked senator got unsteadily to his feet, and amid the snickering of the galleries, which were packed with the public and visiting diplomats, made his way to the chair and threw his arms around the presiding officer and said something in his ear, and after carressing him in maudlin way, was help out of the chamber of the United States Senate, where he was making such a spectacle of himself.

Another senator from a Western State was tanking up steadily, and after the all-night session, in which war was voted on, the workers of the United States and Mexico licked up so much booze that he was absent from his office for three days.

Did you hear the papers howl?

Not so you could hear it.

JOE HILL'S TROUBLE.

The following letter is published at the request of Fellow-worker Ed. Rowan, Secretary L. U. 69:

SALT LAKE CITY, May 2, 1914.

Voice of the People, New Orleans, La.:

Gentlemen—On January 10th, 1914, J. G. Morrison, ex-policeman, was shot at 9:30 p. m. in his grocery store by two masked men, in Salt Lake City, Utah. His son was also shot, but is supposed to have wounded one of the men first. Another son claims to have heard the shots and reached the store just as the masked men were running away.

Four days later at the house of his friends, seven miles from Salt Lake City, Joe Hill was arrested on information of a Dr. Bird, who drove him to Eselius' home about 11:30 p. m. the night of the murder. Hill stated to the doctor who attended him that he had been shot at the house of a friend because the friend thought he had insulted his wife and that he did not want anything said as he knew the friend did not mean it.

Another son of the dead man claims to have identified Hill. Yet as the men were masked I don't think much of the identification. We are defending him, but he states that he does not wish to involve his girl friend and will not state who shot him nor her name.

The main thing the State has against Hill is that he is an I. W. W. and therefore sure to be guilty. Hill tried to keep the I. W. W. out of it and denied it, but the papers fastened it on him. For this reason he is entitled to be helped and not allowed to hang for being an I. W. W. Every man is presumed to be innocent till proved guilty. It should not be necessary for him to prove his innocence, and it would not be if he was not an I. W. W.

Scott and MacDougall, per Scott.

(Attorneys for Joe Hill)

WILL HICKS, NOTICE.

Will Hicks, formerly of Vernon Parish, on the Sabine River, please write to Fellow-worker Ike N. Harvey. IMPORTANT. Anacoco, La.

In any big corporation if the owner should happen along, he would have to hunt up some slave and get a key before he could get in.

RESULT OF ORGANIZATION.

Say, you blooming idiots who assert that the reason the sawmills pay off weekly and twice a month in West Louisiana is because it is "agin" the law to pay off every forty or fifty days any more.

If it's "agin" the law to do a thing in West Louisiana whyinthehel ain't it "agin" the law in North, South and East Louisiana?

Since you don't display brains enough to carry guts in a bucket or pound sand in a rat hole, some of you ought to be paid off once a year, on Christmas Eve, with a pair of non-union made overalls and a plug of Star tobacco.

Whoeverinthehel heard of anything being "agin" the law that the Sawlog Combine wished to do?

They ordered me off their premises once (private of course) at dead of night. To lend dignity to their order they had me precede at short range the point of a gun. I was fool enough at that time to interview the U. S. Court in New Orleans, with the hope of some redress. It was out of their "jurisdiction." I suppose I should have proceeded to Australia or New Zealand for some protection, but was not prepared to make the trip.

You ought to know that any improvements in labor conditions in Louisiana is due entirely to organization in which many of you have taken NO part while others have back-slided, yet you share in any benefits that accrue from the efforts of your fellow-workers in the I. W. W.

Any concessions made by the Lumber Trust is done to weaken organization.

It's time for all Rip Van Winkles to wake up and get a little common sense in their "beans."

W. M. Witt.

WIDE-PLACE-IN-THE-ROAD.

The City Guns here held another paper-dropping contest here yistiddy, to "disincorporate" or to not "disincorporate" was the momentum gustum.

It's only bin 3 yers sence we "incorporated" an then they tol us that we ud have a park an good streets an a hotel run by the "City" government, where we cud all eat an sleep an save the expense of maintaining individual farm clocks, as the "City" would have a elected waker up official to cum aroun an tell us when to git up and git to keep from being fired fur bein late on the job. Well, it was a grate skeem alright, but the pesky officials went an put our taxes up so hi we had to get step ladders to reach em. An, say, the way us proletarians hustled aroun to "disincorporate" was a caution. To heer us proletarians talk about the tremendous expenses uv running the "City" and how much it cost "us" (?) yud think that unless "we" "disincorporated" the Cosmos wud certinly fall tu pieces. But in spite uv our tremendous efforts we are still "incorporated," an the forces uv evil still du bizzness at the ole stan an the Cosmos keeps on kickin.

Meenwhile while we was "disincorporatin," er tryin tu, us proletarians was rite bizzy turnin out earloads uv cummoditties an sendin em on tu market so as not to interfere with the Manifest Dooty uv our clas to keep the industries running, no matter what turns up, cos as soon as the industries stop there isent emny profits cummin in to the boss, an when the profits stop cummin in the sorce uv the bosses' power dries up. Then if we are the cos uv the stoppin uv industry the boss must have his "City" officials, an his county officials, an his State officials, an his National officials send there purswaders aroun an indooos us to go back on the job agin an bee good cityzuns, cos as long as industry gos on alright everyboddie is good cityzuns. An when a industry stops goin on alright by premeditated maliss on the part uv the felloes what dus the wurk then, them felloes are "forriners unable to imbide the spirit uv American institoo-shuns," and so forth.

Proletarian Pete.

P. S.—I furgot tu menshun that while we, uv the proletariat, wuz so bizzy "disincorporatin" the boss had on wun uv those "smiles that wont cum oph," about a yard long, knowin that while we was bizzy "disincorporatin" we wuzent threatenin his sorce uv power, which is his profits and his control uv industry.

P. P.

LEESVILLE TERMS.

The fee for a new member to join the I. W. W. at Local No. 210, Leesville, La., is 75 cents, and he will get a book and one stamp in it and three months' subscription to The Voice.

A member of the B. of T. W. can transfer for 50 cents up to the first of July, 1914, and get the same as a new member. After July 1st it will cost 75 cents to transfer from the B. of T. W. to the I. W. W. The dues are 25 cents a month up to the first of July, then 50 cents a month. A man 55 years of age, or a woman or girl can join or transfer for 50 cents and get a membership card, which will pay them up for one year, and get a three months' subscription to The Voice of The People.

Business is picking up here at our Local pretty fast.

W. W. Walker, Secretary 210.

The flesh of a dead scab would give a buzzard the bubonic plague.