

# Rebels! Shall The Voice Die? It's Up To You.

This is Number 59

Organization  Is Power

WATCH YOUR EXPIRATION.  
IF No. 60 is opposite your name on address label, your subscription expires next week.

# THE VOICE of the PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Lumberjacks of Dixie ✨ An Injury to One is an Injury to All.

VOL. III—No. 8.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

## Notice to Subscribers.

Many subs will expire with the issues between Numbers 58 and 70. We cannot, much as we would like to do so, notify each of you of your expiration. THEREFORE, please watch the NUMBER opposite your name on ADDRESS LABEL, as it indicates the issue with which your sub expires.

As an example—"Johnny Reb-66," indicates that Reb's sub expires with Number 66 and he should renew at least TWO WEEKS ahead of this if he does not wish to miss an issue of the VOICE.

Please, in sending stamps, send ONES or FIVES, and do not send us Canadian money, as same is subject to discount here.

Make remittances by Postoffice money orders, payable to Covington Hall, Editor.

## 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 middle States. 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 Rebels!

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

## Defense Funds Notices.

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

**TEXAS VICTIMS:** Send all funds to Victor Cravello, Box 1891, Los Angeles, Cal., Secretary of the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee.

**Carl Person Defense:** Send all funds to Carl Person, Box D. Clinton, Illinois.

**Railroad Workers, Get Busy! ACT TO-DAY.**

## All Woodsmen, Attention!

Fellow-workers and all slaves, stay away from Sweet-Home, La., Front. Local 275 on strike. The strike was called to keep one of the Company's old tricks off, trying to break the Solidarity and driving the workers.

But, as always, the I. W. W. got wise and beat them to it. The job is tied up right, not a man working. So all workers help keep it so by staying away until we drive the boss into submission, and prepare for the GENERAL STRIKE of all Southern Woodsmen and Sawmill Workers!

Yours for victory,

PRESS COMMITTEE, L. U. 275

NEW ORLEANS M. T. W. MEETINGS.

Local 7, Marine Transport Workers, I. W. W. Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 o'clock at its Hall, 307 NORTH PETERS STREET.

All Seafaring Men and Rebels Welcome.

Hall and Reading Room Open All Day and Every Day.

JOHN DAVIS, Secretary.  
FRANK ALBERS, Organizer.

SAITH VOC THE BARBARIANS

IF I WERE GOD and a Lumber Trust Preacher dared offer up a prayer to me, I would slam him into the Presbyterian Hallelujah department on a thunderbolt.

AND IF I overheard one Bodeau's peons or tenants "rendering thanks" to ME for his dinner of corpone, molasses, sowbelly and cowpeas, I'd call the Fool Killer and order him to get busy, and get busy quick.

I'D RESIGN my job before I would stand for the outrages that are daily perpetrated on earth in my name, if I were God.



THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY BURSTING THROUGH THE DUNGEON'S DOOR.

## Organization Is Power

By COVINGTON HALL.

Organization is POWER, and the ONLY power, or the GREATEST power at the command of the workers to-day, for the World of To-day is an ORGANIZED World and, so, the Unorganized are POWERLESS.

In a World depending on Machine Production, where Industry runs into Industry, from the Farms and Mines into the Railroads and Banks, and back again, Organization is the key to Power, and by organization I mean the Industrial Unity of the Working Class.

For it is Industrial Organization that counts, since from the Industries flow the food, shelter and clothing of the Race, and it is the CONTROL of these NECESSITIES that gives POWER, that determines the right of Ownership and Rulership, and even the right of men and women to love and rear families.

It is for this control, the control of the Industries, and therefore of the products that flow from them, around which swings the great modern war of the classes known as the "Class Struggle."

The Class Struggle means that the Workers are forever striving to keep all they produce in the Industries while the employers, or Capitalists, are forever striving to maintain the wage-system and so keep from the Workers the full products of their toil.

All recorded history swings around this struggle of the classes, all wars have had their origin from it, and for the reason that the Class which controls the Industries controls the wealth of the World and, therefore, makes the laws, religions, customs and governments of their time.

The law under which it moves is known as "Economic Determinism," which is to say: Men are governed by the means and methods they use to produce and distribute the necessities of life and, these means and methods changing, change their lives and ideas. As an illustration, we neither live the lives nor think the ideas of the men whose only means of transportation was a dugout canoe: WE live under the automatic machine and our ideas move on the wings of aeroplanes.

It is this law, the law of Economic Determinism, that is junkpiling the Craft Union and making useless the labor tactics of only yesterday, for the automatic machines with which we now produce and distribute the necessities of life have destroyed the skill of the Craftsman and so abolished his power in and over Industry.

This, the abolition of the Skilled Worker by automatic machinery, which machinery has Unskilled millions of Craftsmen and is even now tearing millions of Working Farmers from the soil, has brought the Workers of the entire so-called Civilized World face to face with the greatest Crisis in the history of the Race and posed for them the Question: Will you organize on the only plans laid down by the law of Economic Determinism, INDUSTRIALLY, IN ONE BIG UNION, and Revolutionize the World of To-day, meet the Crisis like Men and so leave a Free Race behind you, or fail like slaves who have only the power to worship the past?

No Political Party can settle this Question, for it is a basic question and Politics is but the superstructure of Capitalist Society. The very best a Political Party could accomplish for the Workers would be, once in power, to do all in its power to keep the State from functioning, and to do this it would have to violate the law of Economic Determinism—destroy the means by which all politicians live. No army can settle this Question, for it is a question of Industry and the business of an Army is to destroy. So the very best an Army could do for the Workers would be to destroy Capitalism, for, while it can TAKE, it has no power to HOLD, for the POWER to PRODUCE the necessities of life is in the hands of the Workers alone.

So even if the Workers are forced to put an Army in the field to drive the Capitalists' gunmen away from the doors of Industry so that they may enter and take possession, yet will the Workers be FORCED to create an Organization that will have the POWER to HOLD the World they have captured, and there is but one Organization conceivable that can HOLD the World for the Workers and that Organization is the ONE BIG UNION.

If you would be FREE, set YOU about the work of organizing it TO-DAY for—  
**ORGANIZATION IS POWER. MIGHT IS RIGHT.**

## APPEAL TO THE WORKING CLASS MOTHERS OF DIXIE.

By W. H. LEWIS.

Let us recall a few years; let us go back to the joyous days of your maidenhood, back to the time when he courted you.

How happy you were! How bright the future looked to you. How you planned and talked of the little home you would have.

Here you would have your flower garden, there, down by the spring, you would build a beautiful arbor, and the best room you would have nicely furnished for mother and father when they came to see you. Did not these or similar thoughts present themselves to you?

'Tis true, you saw poverty on every side. You saw the toiling mothers of the Southland slaving 'neath the burning sun in cotton fields or factories. You saw the children of the dear old South working in fields or mills when they should have been in school.

On every hand you saw poverty and all its accompanying evils.

But "John is not like other men, he will provide for me better than father ever did for mother," you said.

Then came years and years of nerve racking toil and anguish, years in which the fear of starvation haunted you night and day.

These were the years in which you almost lost hope, and optimism all but vanished.

But these were the years in which you discovered all was not right. You wondered why some did all the work and had nothing, while others did nothing and had everything. These were the years in which you grew resentful at the undeserved abuse heaped upon you and yours. These were also the years in which the race saving spirit of rebellion had its birth within your bosom, but you did not know this spirit, so you vented it on poor John.

You held the individual as being responsible for your condition. You did not know that it was and is this insane system of society we are living under.

That labor, the creator of wealth, should have that wealth, never entered your minds.

Oh! ye women of the Southland, I appeal to you to heed the message of economic liberty, for upon the working class accepting or rejecting this life giving message depends the salvation or destruction of the race!

A noble band of rebellious spirits, men and women, are sounding far and wide this message. They are fighting the heinous monster, capitalism day and night, year in and year out, and will do so until every slave is free, until every man, woman and child are masters of their own destiny.

For the goal is "a free race in a free world!"

Many of them have given their lives, while others are rotting in the prisons to the end that this message be given you.

You will find them, slandered, cursed and lied about, by pulpit, press and all the foes of human liberty!

For upon your ignorance, and the ignorance of the entire working class regarding the truth of this message, depends their keeping themselves in power and you in slavery!

There is nothing they fear as they do a class conscious and united working class.

The class that nailed the rebel Carpenter of Nazareth to a cross of gold, the class that murdered old Socrates, Ferrer and Spies, the class that is to-day imprisoning working men who have manhood enough to assert their rights, is the same class, the Industrial Workers of the World are fighting to-day!

All the venom of these murderers of the Christ, is being poured out upon these noble men and women, but all to no avail!

For the Union lives! Lives!!

There is work ahead, work that must and will be done!

Oh, ye mothers of Dixie. In the name of our Martyred dead, in the name of a higher manhood, a nobler womanhood! Yea! in the name of life itself, I, your working class brother, appeal to you!

"The State, in order to abolish pauperism, must abolish itself, for the kernel of the evil lies in the very existence of the State."—Marx.

**DON'T FORGET TO—  
SUBSCRIBE TO THE VOICE.**