

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I.

\* MIGHT IS RIGHT \*

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1913.

\* TRUTH CONQUERS \* No. 10

## The "Hurrah!"

BUT ALL THIS "HURRAH" HAS BACK OF IT A PURPOSE AND THAT IS TO DISTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE UNION MEN FROM THE STRIKE AT MERRYVILLE. GET THEM EXCITED ON A SIDE ISSUE. HAVE THEM RELAX THE PICKET LINE AROUND THAT PEONITY. WHEN THEY HOPE TO RUSH IN THE SCABS, GUNMEN AND "GOOD CITIZENS" AND BREAK THE STRIKE. THIS IS AN OLD, OLD TACTIC OF THE BOSSES. DON'T FALL FOR IT. DON'T GET CAUGHT IN ANOTHER STAMPEDE.

THE "INVESTIGATION."  
"INVESTIGATION" OR NO INVESTIGATION, — KEEP YOUR EYES GLUED ON MERRYVILLE. LET THEM WHITEWASH THEMSELVES ALL THEY WANT TO. THUS SAITH:

THE I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE

THE LAW AND THE PROPHET."

"The Law."

Article 3 of the Constitution of Louisiana reads:

"No law shall ever be passed to curtail or restrain the liberty of speech or of the press; any person may speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty."

"What is the constitution between friends?" If you want to read the real constitution of Louisiana, get a copy of the by-laws of the Southern Lumber Operators Association and the Burns Detective Agency or that of their stool-pigeons, the "Good Citizens Law and Order League."

N. B.—"To hell with the law; we'll make our own law."—Captain Evans.

"That (the terror) is all the law we want."—Dr. J. L. Knight.

"You can't organize these SOUTHERN CURS."—T. J. Coggins.

"This Union is nothing but a bunch of damn REDBONES."—"Gunman" Fred Hamilton.

"We will shoot Emerson off the stand if he attempts to speak at DeRidder."—Beauregard Good Order League."

The Prophet.

"No Ruling Class in the history of the World has ever learned anything from its predecessors and the Capitalist Class will be no exception to that rule; as it nears the end of its evolution and feels power slipping from it, it will, in its fear and desperation, tend more and more to commit acts that outrage all human rights and feelings, thereby hastening its own destruction."  
Edward Bellamy.

## MERRY-VILLIANS LOCOED

DeRidder, March 5th.

A man came in from Merryville yesterday and said both mills had to close down, as the drum on the skidder broke Monday and they could get no logs. The drummer was fired for it. Another came in and said the Company was whipt to a frazzle. According to all reports the Company is in a worse fix than at any time since the strike was declared. It is reported that the Santa Fe has sold its interest in the American Lumber Company and the general opinion is that this was done rather than for such a strong anti-union concern to have to bow to the I. W. W. S. S. 39. All the news coming from all direc-



## THE LUMBER KING

A snarling, slinking, silk-clad human fiend;  
A harpy never yet from hell-thought weaned;  
Steeped to the inmost soul in murder's art,  
A cur incarnate and a wolf at heart;  
A vampire brooding o'er the virgin soil  
And drinking to the dregs the blood of Toil!

tions and sources confirms the above report, for, at this date, despite all the violence committed and threatened, the mills are still down, and will stay down until justice is done, even if every one who looks like a union man is run out of Merryville and DeRidder.

The General Strike.

It was this condition of Boss impotence at Merryville and the call for a GENERAL STRIKE to end the unbearable conditions existing in the mill towns and camps and the barbarous acts of the "Good Citizens Law and Order League" that, without doubt, caused the "leading business men" (we quote the "Beaumont Enterprise") to meet in "Judge" Cox's office and organize themselves into a league like the citizens (?) of Merryville, for the purpose, if possible, of putting an end to the street demonstrations of the I. W. W.'s and other transient people who have no visible means of support."

The 10,000,000.

Considering the portentous fact that the United States Census of 1910 reports that there were then 10,000,000 "equal" or hobo laborers in this "land of the free and home of the peon and tenant," the Cockroachocracy of Merryville and DeRidder have certainly cut out some job for themselves. Shooting Emerson or any other man "off the stand," or "removing" the Mayor of DeRidder for doing his duty, will not abolish this mighty host, one-third and more of the Nation's working force, that has been created within the last twenty years by hideously unjust economic conditions. Also, gentlemen, all history proves this: The suppression of free speech, organization and assembly in society is like unto closing all the safety valves on a boiler—you may do it, but, the penalty is worse than the disease. Ask Diaz.

The "Transients."

And why are these men you seek to outrage "transients"? Why are they homeless? For but one reason — they were blacklisted for obeying an order of Court. This you well know, and you must meet their demand for justice with lawlessness piled on top of lawlessness and—do you really believe that a WORLD that is everywhere awakening to the call of DEMOCRACY

will not hold you responsible, will not see that justice is done, even in the Jungles of the Saw-ist Ring?

The Liarbund.

The Liarbund, alias the "Free (?) Press," alias the "Palladium of our Liberties," is this week led by "The New Orleans Item" and "The Shreveport Labor (?) Herald," the last being "A weekly newspaper (?) representing the best paid (?) and most intelligent (?) organized (???) workers of North Louisiana," and the "official organ" of the Saffron-Socialist-Yellow-Unionist combine for the prevention of working class SOLIDARITY.

These two sheets don't seem to like the idea that the working class is rapidly getting together in spite of fakerism, terror and hell and so object to us "down-and-outs" sassing the Lumber Trust and its allies, Sam The Union-Wrecker, Vic The Boss of The Slanderbund, and their stool-pigeons the "Home Guard" and Cockroachocracy. "These men," they say, "are blasphemers, enemies of government, friends of hoboes and transients; let us, therefore, crucify them and revoke the charters of all UNIONS that dare to act like MEN." All of which reminds us of King Canute ordering the Ocean tides not to rise.

Staging Another "Riot?"

Insidiously, by innuendo and by "direct action," the whole Association Press appeals for more violence at Merryville and DeRidder. The illegal demand for Mayor Pressley's resignation (?) because he did his duty, is excused on the ground that "he is a Socialist;" the overthrow of rights older than all the constitutions of the Globe, on the ground of "inflammatory literature appearing in "The Lumberjack," which they could not have read when, Saturday morning, they threatened to "shoot Emerson off the stand" and to "kill all Union men found in DeRidder" if the meeting was held; as "The Lumberjack" did not get in the Alexandria Postoffice until Friday and so could not have reached DeRidder before Saturday evening at the very earliest; but any old excuse will do to excuse violence perpetrated by "our best citizens," or so it would seem from their own statements. The real trouble with the "law-abiders" was that "The Lum-

## REVOLUTION!

She is coming, O my Masters, she is surging 'round the earth;  
And all men will, soon be shouting what each whispered at his hearth!  
She is coming in hate's beauty, with love's fierceness in her eye.  
Like a maddened mother hast'ning where your tortured child-slaves die!

berjack." by telling the truth, dragged them into the limelight of civilization and so forced them to do in the open what they were trying to keep under cover. The thanks of the State are due to "The Lumberjack" for preventing a "riot," we think.

Advertise DeRidder!

Let all the World hear of its advantages! Let its story be told in the earth-wide Labor and Socialist press! Let it be known that DeRidder's "leading business men" demanded the "resignation" of Mayor Pressley, the only official in Louisiana who has even tried to do his duty, because he was a Socialist and refused to countenance mob law. Ask the farmers of Beauregard Parish, who are already taxed out of all proportion to the taxes paid by the Lumber Trust, who is going to pay all these gunmen's wages of sin, wages that must be paid in cold, hard cash, not only in hellfire. Let all the World know that the outraged Union men have never broken the peace in DeRidder or elsewhere. ADVERTISE DE-RIDDER! Let all the World know it believes in PEONIZING the WORKING CLASS.

Send this message down and up the Nesters Nunion & Grapevine Telegraph Company's line: "The 'leading business men' of DeRidder, La., do not want free labor in their town." ADVERTISE DE RIDDER, BEAUREGARD PARISH, LOUISIANA, UNITED TRUSTS OF AMERICA. ADVERTISE DE RIDDER!

The Donkocratic Party.

Ere closing we wish to compliment the Nation on the Rule of the Donkocratic Party. The "chivalrous" scene enacted in the Nation's Capital on the 4th of March when a mob of drunken hoodlums attacked a parade of defenseless women and interfered with, slugged and beat them up, speaks more eloquently for the glorious achievements of the Donkocracy in behalf of "Christian civilization" than could ten thousand words from the eloquent tongue of "The Lumberjack." for that scene was no accident.—it was but the "ethics" of Grabow, the "morals" of Merryville, the "order" of DeRidder, the "religion" of Longville, the "law" of the Jungle, expressing its "triumph"

## General Strike

WORKINGMEN AND WORKING FARMERS, INTO ACTION!  
BEGIN AT ONCE TO PREACH THE JEHAD OF LABOR, THE GENERAL STRIKE, AGAINST THE SANTA FE AND THE SOUTHERN LUMBER OPERATORS ASSOCIATION!

INTO ACTION!  
CLOSE UP YOUR RANKS! STAND ALL TOGETHER! FOLD YOUR MIGHTY ARMS AND LET'S SEE THEM RUN THE RAILROADS, WHARVES, MINES, SAWMILLS AND FACTORIES!

ARISE!  
ON WITH THE JEHAD OF LABOR!  
ON WITH THE PROPAGANDA OF THE GENERAL STRIKE!!  
THUS SAITH THE UNION OF UNIONS, THE FREEMASONRY OF LABOR AND THE I. W. W.!

## Notice!

Send all funds, clothing and provisions for Merryville strikers to: Mrs. F. Stevenson, Box 106, Merryville, La. Be sure to register all letters containing funds. Rush help! The strike will be won!

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

in a World Capital of Capitalism. "By their fruits shall ye know them," thus spoke one "without visible means of support," but—

MIGHT IS RIGHT.

Might is Right when Long-Bell builds A hell 'round every earth;  
Might is Right when Kirby starves His peons off the earth;  
And Might was Right when Deitz became

Wolfe Weyerhauser's prey— 'Tis the logic of the Ancient World, And the Gospel of Today.

Might is Right when children die By the thousands in the mills,  
When jeweled hands reach down and take The gold their blood distills;  
And Might is Right when maidens give Their love-dreams up for pay— 'Tis the logic of the Ancient World, And the Gospel of Today.

And, so, O Hosts of Toil, awaken! O workingmen, unite!  
And by the Might of Folded Arms, In GENERAL STRIKE sweep 'way,  
The fang-law of the Ancient World, The Gospel of Today!

FINANCIAL AID FOR STRIKERS.

The I. W. W. is now conducting several large strikes and all of our papers are filled with calls for funds; we need the money, and we must have it. We have many able men in the I. W. W. Let us put every man in his place; some men make good organizers, some good secretaries, some good editors. There are two men on the coast that have proved by their actions that they can get the money. These men are Fellow Workers Floyd Hyde of Seattle and Fred Isler of Portland. One of these can get \$25.00 quicker than I could bum 25c. The Pacific Coast offers an opportunity to use such men. Bring this up for discussion, boys, at the next convention, to be held at Alexandria, La., May 19th, 1913.

Yours for Constructive Propaganda.  
JOHN PANCRER.

# THE LUMBERJACK

Education  
Organization  
Emancipation



Freedom in  
Industrial  
Democracy

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.  
Box 78  
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA.  
COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Yearly United States	\$1.00
Six Months, United States	.50
Foreign Yearly	1.50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in Canada)	.02 1/2
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in United States)	.02
Single Copies	.05

Cash must accompany all orders.

NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS—Southern District.

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Entered as Second Class Mail Matter, January 9th, 1913, at the Post Office at Alexandria, La., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## PLEASE NOTE

In sending money for the paper do not mix it with monies intended for the organization, as the paper carries a separate account. Cash must accompany all subscriptions and bundle orders. Make all checks and money orders payable to The Lumberjack.

## EDITORIALS

### CONTROL VS. OWNERSHIP.

By Covington Hall.

In the great socialized modern industries, *control* is everything,—ownership amounts to nothing. The "Captains of Industry" do not *own* even a majority of the stocks in the Mines, Railroads, Sawmills, Oil Fields, Sugar, Rice, Textile, Tobacco, Clothing, Meat and other Factories,—they simply hold a *controlling* interest therein. Lawson and other writers have made this as clear as daylight—you do not have to *OWN* in order to *CONTROL*.

To make the power of *control* clearer still, look at the farms; the "Captains of Industry," over more than one-half of them, do not hold even a *mortgage title ownership*, but they *control* them as absolutely as they do the Railroads and Mines. Again, the great banks *own* none of the Industries, but they do absolutely *control* them all, even to the greatest.

Yet once more, the great financiers do not *own* the *MARKET*—they only *control* it and, by so doing, rule the Modern World. Even the "Captains of Industry" must *beg* the great Bankers and Financiers, the purest blooded parasites on earth, for opportunity to exploit the workers.

Look wherever you will, in whatsoever domain of Industry, *control*, not *ownership*, is the thing men strive to gain. *Ownership* today means nothing. Often, in many cases, the great business men actually seek to avoid it,—they leave to others the hallucination of *ownership* while they seek the substance, which is,—*CONTROL*.

They are the real, the *only* "law makers"—the men who *control* modern Industry, for they *control* the *jobs*, and from the *jobs* flows all the wealth of the World of Today.

To the men who *control* modern Industry, the State is nothing but a convenient guntotem—the politician but a ranting joke, the priests and preachers but "spiritual policemen" and "soul insurance agents," useful to keep job-cowards in their chains, but for nothing else.

Everywhere, in all lines of endeavor, the great business men are "*direct actionists*,"—everywhere they seek to *control* the *job*, for they know how to *control* that means the *control* and *appropriation* of all wealth. So, it is for the reason that the I. W. W. seeks to *control* the *job*, that all Parasitism seeks to prove it "lawless," "irreligious" and "treasonable." It is for this reason that they, the *apostles of direct action*, seek to damn the *direct action* of the I. W. W.—it would give the *working class CONTROL* of the *JOBS*, and that would give the workers the full value of their product, and that would put the parasites to work earning an honest living, a thing they have no intention of doing until the workers *compel* them to get off their backs.

This the workers can do by *direct action*, by organizing to *control* the *jobs*, and in no other way. And this the workers alone can do—there is no room in the World of Modern Industry for Napoleons and Moseses—the modern working class moves forward as an *INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY*, on the principle of "one for all and all for one," or it does not move at all,—it simply sinks deeper in the quicksands of Peonage and Tenantry.

And this *CONTROL* of the *job*, this declaration of the economic *interdependence* of the workers, in *INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY*, the workers will achieve, not by rifle-power, but by *organization*, and *organization*, alone,—*organization* at the point of production, *organization on the job*. That is the *direct action* of the I. W. W.—the *CON-*

*TROL* of *LABOR POWER* by and for the *WORKING CLASS*.

If you believe the *WORKERS*, who made the *WORLD*, should *CONTROL* the *WORLD*, join the I. W. W., and join *TODAY*.

Let your slogan be: "Free Workshops the World over!"  
Up with the Crimson Banner of *INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!*

## WHY THE WORKING CLASS SHOULD NOT USE SABOTAGE.

It has been reported that some of the working class have been heard saying that they were not going to pay any more attention to what speakers said about Sabotage, and were going to take the bull by the horns and the first Lumber Company that went to mistreating and firing them, they were going to use Sabotage, such as driving nails in logs, putting emery dust or sand in boxes, driving three cornered files in cables, and do every other unlawful (?) act that would shoot the boss in the pocket book (alias the capitalist's god.)

Now, Mr. Worker, it is all right for the Lumber Barons to cut your wages so your wife and children will have to live on corn-bread and sow belly, but it is not right for you to work slow and go to sleep on the job, for if you did the Boss could not buy automobiles and champagne and you know it certainly would go hard with him to do without these things. If the Lumber Baron discharges you because you belong to an organization that he does not tolerate, you must not drive nails in logs, for nails in logs would ruin saws in mills and the Boss would have to buy more saws and spend some of the profits he has taken away from you, and it probably would keep him from going to Europe or some noted health resort. If the Boss discharges another wage slave you do not want to get offended and put emery dust or sand in boxes, for it would make the Boss' saw mill or log train lose time and all the working stiffs would get a rest, which you know they do not need. Now, Mr. Worker, it is all right for the Boss to do all these things, such as cutting your wages so your wife and children will have to starve and you would have to go ragged. Yes, it is all right for him to do all these things, but it is not all right for you to do anything, for if you did you might get better conditions and a square meal, and a square meal might make you feel independent and take a notion to lay off a day against the boss' will. It has even been reported that some of the workers had said they were getting damn tired of being ordered around and told what to do by a few lazy timber thieves and from now on they were going to show the damn rascals where to head in at. Now, Mr. Worker, such a thing is absurd, although you are better men than they are and produce all the goods under the present system. What would you want with all you produced, anyway? You know the Boss wants all you produce, and do nothing himself, and it would not be right for you to get all you produced by using Sabotage. There is only one good thing about Sabotage,—you do not have to depend on somebody else to use it for you and by using it you can save yourself the trouble from marching to the polls every four years and voting for somebody, expecting him to do something for you and instead of getting something that is good for you, get hell!

ED. LEHMAN.

## DON'T YOU THINK SO?

If a fellow will look around he will see some *peculiar* things. For instance, not a hundred miles from Pollock, La., there is a logging camp operated by white and colored labor. The colored man's money is not as good as the white man's, for the colored man pays twenty-five cents a pound for his meat while the white man pays only twenty cents for his, *but*, there is a considerable consideration to be considered in this matter,—the colored lumberjack can afford to pay more for his bacon because he gets his money *every Saturday night*, while the white lumberjack gets his *every thirty days*, so you can plainly see why there is so much difference in the price of grub out here in the highlands of Grant. Still, "there is no reason for discontent on this job." As long as the Company only works the men 11 and 12 hours and pays them for 10 hours; so long as the workers can get 25c meat and have the privilege of walking from one to three miles per day back and forth on their job, discontent can't fly very high, O no!

Say, Lumberjack, which would be the surest and quickest plan to get this Company to pay its white labor off every Saturday night as it does its colored? Would it be better to smut the face and *beg* the Boss to come across, or would it be best to join the ONE BIG UNION and *make* him? (I. W. W.; that's the surest and quickest and most lasting way, L. J.)

The last time I asked for a job the Boss told me my "future looked very gloomy" to him. Maybe so. But I'm a little cranky about this ONE BIG UNION, and, if I understand anything about its purposes, one of its plans is to keep the workers from having to work in the mills and camps so long and so hard and, as it has kept me from working in the mills and woods for nearly two years now, you can see it's had the desired effect on me, but I still want the lumberjacks to hurry up and *all* join so we *all* can get a job without begging the Boss for it or anything else. I would also like to have some of that 25c meat, but you can't buy it anywhere except at the Company stores, and I ain't got no coupon book. I heard one of the Company's bookkeepers say one day that "as long as the Company could hold the workers money 30 days it would never get in circulation, for it went out at one window of the Company's office and in at the other." So, you see why us lumberjacks have to draw our pay from the Robbers' arsv.

What-u-think, Lumberjack, it would be best to do,—just work on like we are doing until we wear ourselves out and let them throw us on the junkpile, or had we better join the I. W. W. and make them pay us cold cash *every night*, so we can take a rest once in a while? I think we had better join the ONE BIG UNION, and cut the hours down about one-third, so all the workers can find employment. (So do we,

L. J.) If all the lumberjacks would join the UNION and help us run the price of labor up like the Lumber Operators Gang have run up the price of lumber, we could work two crews on every job in the South ("Dat ain't no lie, neither," L. J.) and only work five hours a day. What-u-think about it, boys? Don't you think you have done two men's work long enough, And, what are you piling out on that lumber yard, anyhow? "Lumber?" No, not lumber, but *labor*. You are selling your *labor* every day. That is all you have to sell. Why don't you fix the price on it? The Boss has got to have it. He can't do without it. What are you *giving* it away for? It is valuable above all else. There can be no *value* without it. Come, boys, let's get together in the ONE BIG UNION and *fix* the *price* of our *labor* to *equal* the *value* of our *product*. You are going to need a pine box some day, whether you want to or not, and, at the present price of lumber and the price you are selling your labor for, you will not be able to leave a sap board to put at the head of your grave, much less a pine box to sleep in. What-u-think, boys?

Come, let's set a time to raise our Labor market if we have to shut it off to get the raise. Let's do it! Let's raise our banners all over the United States, withdraw our labor from the market, put it in a cold storage warehouse and stamp it with this: "I. W. W.; labor not on the market; withdrawn for better prices and conditions." Say, boys, can't we do it? That's the way Mr. Armour Cudahy Nelson Fairbanks Swift got his price for his meat and butter and eggs and lard and sausage. Let's build us a warehouse, too, that will cover the entire Continent and put our labor in it and let this warehouse be known as "The I. W. W. Company, Unlimited;" "branch houses all over the globe." Boys, if we will do this, our wives and little babies won't look so peaked. That little boy and girl of yours can go to school without being frowned at by the teacher on account of their cheap clothes being so shabby looking. Your wife can sleep until 6:30 (just think of that!) in the morning and when she rises get a meal that will be something in your stomach, and her's, and the babies', besides shoulder meat and corn bread and, if she wants to go to church, she will feel like going, and you will, too. Boys, we are wasting our lives and unless we *all* get into the ONE BIG UNION and change things, we are going to leave our children in a worse condition than we are, if that is possible, which, God knows, it don't seem can be. We are eating the crumbs that fall from our own table; we are starving in a land flowing with milk and honey, while the Bosses are feasting in boundless plenty on the fatness we alone produced. Let's go up and take charge of the World, the earth and the fullness thereof. We are able to possess it. Let's get busy and get ready to quit work and rest until we get better conditions in Dixie. We can whip the Association gang with empty stomachs, if necessary, and, as long as there is anything to eat, *we will have just as good a chance at it as they will have*,—it being in our hands to start with. Don't-u-think? We need no rifles and sixshooters to shoot them in the pocket book. All we have to do is to I. W. (on't) W. (ork) them. All together! Shut off our labor and the thing is done. Don't you think so? OLE SETFAST.

## Workers Attention!

HELL AT MERRYVILLE!  
LOCKOUT AT LUDINGTON!  
SMALLPOX AT ELIZABETH!  
HYDROPHOBIA AT DE RIDDER!  
CAPITALISTS, COCKROACHES, GUNMEN,  
PREACHES, DEFECTIVES, LAWYERS, SHERIFFS,  
ALL "LEADING CITIZENS" OF BUMGARD PARISH  
HAVE UNITED TO SABOTAGE TRUTH, JUSTICE,  
THE CONSTITUTION AND THE I. W. W.  
OFF THE EARTH!  
WORKERS STAY AWAY!  
AND DON'T SABOTAGE THE SABOTAGERS!

## RIISING PRICES AND FALLING WAGES.

The United States' Census of 1910 shows that between 1905 and 1910 the wages of Forset and Lumber Workers fell all over the Nation. As this fall of wages occurred at the same time that the price of lumber and all the necessities of life were steadily and rapidly rising, it can be easily seen that wages are not governed by the cost of living and that nothing but a powerful *INDUSTRIAL LABOR UNION* of Forest and Lumber Workers can keep the lumberjacks from starving to death on the job. You never thought of that before, did you? Work 11 and 12 hours a day and yet starve to death? Well, that is just what is happening to tens of thousands of workers in all the great basic industries of the country. You say "it can't be helped?" IT CAN. In less than one year the English and Irish workers, thru the *MIGHT* of *INDUSTRIAL UNION*, advanced their wages from 25 per cent to 75 per cent and shortened the working day thru-out all industries, besides. We can do the same right here in the Southern Timber Belt, that is, unless old Coggins told the truth when he called us "SOUTHERN CURS" incapable of organization. What an insult! Is it true? The only way YOU can prove old Coggins a liar is to "show him" by putting YOUR shoulder to the wheel and help build the ONE BIG UNION of FOREST and LUMBER WORKERS, for killing old Coggins won't prove him a liar any more than the killing of Emerson will stop the World-wide Revolt of Labor. It's up to us. What do YOU say,—is old Coggins a liar, or is he not?

Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.!

O. K.

O that we had a thousand pens to sing the praises of his Name. Whose Name? Anybody's that does their share towards making this country the paradise for labor that the politicians tell us it is.—Truth.

## A LINE FROM EMERSON.

Fellow Workers: Here are my first words in the Lumberjack. From now on I will try to talk with you every week.

The Capitalist papers have been telling you continually that I was in Colorado, spending your money at the rate of \$25.00 per day.

They know better than this, for the Association has had some Burn's hound after me continually. They only told you this trying to make you believe I had gone and in a way deserted you and the organization. It was another one of the lies they have been telling you all along. These lies are getting old to you. Every one told only adds to their defeat. The truth is, I have been gone for two months, which time has been spent in the mountains of Alabama. I have gained wonderfully in strength and have now returned and am at your command. I have more confidence now than ever before. Our victory is in sight!

I have been working over a week now looking into the strike at Merryville. We have the Company whipt there; it is in worse condition now than at the first of the strike. They are spending money every day and none coming in. A strike among the scabs is on now. They are fighting in the stockade every day. The "guards" are trying to hold all men in the pen. It is reported that many have been shot and killed. So all working men had better stay away from Merryville, especially Negro workers, for the gunmen seem to think it isn't any harm or wrong to kill a Negro—seem to be practicing on them. All we need now is money and clothes for the strikers' wives and children.

Help them and you help yourselves and children.

Next week I will give you a full story of the condition, both at Merryville and De Ridder.

Get busy now and let's fight harder than ever. Yours to win,

A. L. EMERSON.

## AWAKEN!

Sullen and low lie the people,  
Beaten, and cowed, and still,  
While over the heart of Freedom,  
Stealth a mighty chill.

For cold is the glance of the gatling,  
And soulless the blade of steel,  
While back of the club is the tyrant,  
And back of them all is the STEAL.

And the flowers of peace have withered,  
And the world rings loud with the call  
Of the Gain-Dogs that howl o'er their  
plunder—  
The leeches that covet of all.

Bondmen of earth, awaken!

Mankind! rule ye for man!  
Can ye not hear the tempest?—  
Ye shall, ye must, ye can!

—Philip Haley.

## TO ALL FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS

By Red Top.

Organize, Lumber Workers, organize!  
Demand a MAN'S LIFE for every  
worker in the camps and mills. UNITE!  
Freedom awaits you when solidarity is  
gained. Join the I. W. W., and help  
gain it. If we do not resist, we are  
COWARDS and will remain SLAVES,  
as we deserve.

Now, perhaps, the wages in the woods,  
for some jobs, are better than others, but  
how about the shacks you live in? Do  
the Union miners sleep in bunk houses  
and pack their blankets? No! Many of  
the jails furnish better beds and bunk-  
houses in this country than the lumber  
trust furnishes. The food in the com-  
pany boarding houses is very coarse and  
of the cheapest grade. The pay of com-  
mon labor runs from about \$1.35 to \$1.75  
per day, from sun till sun. Compare  
that with \$2.00 and \$2.75 received for  
the same kind of labor in the West, and  
the long hours in the mills and woods,  
do you call that living? No. I call it  
slaving. How about the COMPULSORY  
insurance, doctor and hospital fee? Take  
out a little red book, an I. W. W. book,  
and help cut out this graft on the lum-  
ber jacks. It can be done. How about

Sunday board, which we have to PAY  
whether we eat or not?

And, where did the Lumber Barons  
get their start? Most of them stole it  
from Uncle Sam or from the widows of  
homesteaders. Fine "Patriotism," isn't  
it? And these are the same scoundrels  
that howl "anarchy" and "law-  
lessness" at the I. W. W., and when we  
go on strike, the bosses and their tools  
howl that I. W. W. means "I won't  
work." I. W. W. means: Industrial  
Workers of the World, the ONE BIG  
UNION of ALL the WORKERS, re-  
gardless of RACE or COLOR or POLI-  
TICS.

The I. W. W. is the most misrepresen-  
ted, and the most feared organiza-  
tion on earth today. Wherever you  
see or hear anybody running down the  
I. W. W., he or she does not under-  
stand, or else they are agents of the  
capitalist class. Now, if I understand  
the I. W. W., don't only ask for more  
wages, shorter hours, better conditions,  
etc., but seeks to educate its members on  
economics and the best method of indus-  
trial warfare. The National Industrial  
Union of Forest and Lumber Workers  
of I. W. W. is now about 38,000 strong  
and all who have red blood in their  
veins, are asked to take out a red card  
in the Union. The initiation is \$1.00;  
the dues are 50 cents per month. Let our  
battle cry be: "The 8-hour day, life and  
freedom for ALL the workers!"

Texas, wake up! Join the fighting  
Louisiana Lumberjacks! All together,  
on to victory!

Rogansville, Texas, March 7, 1913.

## HAYWOOD DEFINES SABOTAGE.

Sabotage means action.

Sabotage means a technical know-  
ledge of how.

Sabotage will civilize a gunman.

Sabotage will make an injunction look  
like the baptismal certificate of a new  
society.

Sabotage will transform an army of  
uniformed murderers into peaceful crus-  
aders.

Sabotage will protect human life from  
the adulterous poison of capitalism.

Sabotage will make work for men and  
women and play for children.

Sabotage will compel safeguards on  
dangerous machinery and will prevent  
terrible mine explosions.

Sabotage will exact the truth and  
stop the lying statements in the subsid-  
ized press.

Sabotage is a revolutionary weapon  
with which every worker is armed.

Sabotage will prevent disaster for  
railroad trains will be run on rails in-  
stead of streaks of rust.

Sabotage is the law of the workers.

Sabotage will make the capitalist sys-  
tem profitless.

Sabotage, instead of sterilizing men,  
will sterilize dollars: "Dollars should  
never breed."

Sabotage is against profit, interest  
and dividends, and is used to hammer  
back, pull out, or break off these fangs  
of Capitalism.

## PREACHER, PRIEST AND RABBI.

By E. T. Doree.

With very few exceptions the church  
and its mouthpieces have declared them-  
selves as opposed to Industrial Union-  
ism, because they declare we would de-  
stroy home, virtue and religion.

Destroy the Home? How could we  
destroy the home? Where is the home?  
Let us see. In 1890 twenty-three per  
cent of the homes in the United States  
were free owned; in 1900, fifteen per  
cent, and in 1910, or three years ago  
only four per cent of the workers had  
free owned homes! This rule is true of  
Louisiana, for only seven per cent of the  
farms are free owned, eight per cent un-  
paid for, and eighty-five per cent mort-  
gaged. How could we destroy the  
home? But—perhaps they mean the  
rented home, the hotel, the tenement,  
and box cars. If so, we plead guilty to  
the charge. Yes, we want to destroy  
these and want to see a condition under  
which all workers may have free owned  
homes. These can be procured only by  
organization of those who work and  
have no homes. That organization is  
the I. W. W.

And they say the I. W. W. would de-  
stroy virtue in our women. My God,  
are you joking? Destroy virtue! And  
in such conditions as we live. Seven

million unmarried and eight hundred  
thousand married women are working at  
the miserable wage of four dollars a  
week. Can they live on it? Answer,  
you \$5,000.00 a year priests and preach-  
ers and rabbis—can they live  
on it? Do you dare to say  
"yes." You do not. What would  
you do in her place? Room \$2.00 per  
week, board \$2.00 per week, to say noth-  
ing of clothing, laundry, car fare and  
other necessities, let alone amusement or  
sickness. And even at this, work is not  
steady. Tell me, is the I. W. W. re-  
sponsible for these conditions? If not,  
we are not responsible for the destruc-  
tion of virtue in womankind for these  
conditions are.

You say we would destroy religion  
and the church. If we can, there is  
something the matter with the church,  
for in Matthew 16:18, Christ speaking,  
says, "And I say also unto thee, thou  
art Peter, and upon this rock I will build  
my church, and the gates of hell shall  
not prevail against it."

If the church today is the Church of  
Christ then either Christ or the preach-  
er or priest who declares that "The I.  
W. W. will destroy the church" is a  
liar. I will let the reader draw his con-  
clusion as to who lied. But perhaps the  
preacher will say: "THE I. W. W. IS  
STRONGER THAN 'THE GATES OF  
HELL'."

The worst phase of the preacher and  
priest is that they draw their conviction  
from the same place they do their sal-  
ary.

The church of today is not fighting  
for humanity, or at least that part which  
labors, for we have seen it in this class  
struggle, despite their professed teach-  
ing of "Come all ye that labor and I  
will give you rest."

From Lawrence, Mass., to Merryville,  
La., there are hundreds and thousands  
of churches, and they hold hundreds and  
thousands of meetings and take up hun-  
dreds and thousands of free will offer-  
ings, and not one word is said to give  
publicity on the great struggles and not  
a penny is sent to relieve the hunger and  
want of starving children.

"Suffer the little children, and forbid  
them not, to come unto me." Such  
mockery and hypocrisy is the modern  
church. But "by their fruits so shall  
ye know them."

And, when the parasite of the pulpit  
tells you that the I. W. W. will destroy  
the home, the church, and virtue, refer  
him to Matt. 16:18.

Working men, the I. W. W. is going  
to destroy this misery and poverty de-  
spite the prattling of the church, and  
if the church stands in the way and "the  
gates of Hell can prevail against it,"  
then it, too, must go, that the ideal of  
Christ might be realized, when He said:  
"Call ye no man master."

If you are a worker and want to de-  
stroy the system that makes such pov-  
erty, join the I. W. W., the One Big  
Union, and Do It Now!

Be a man, a Union Man, an I. W. W.

## GAPPING GAPPY AT NEW ROCHELLE.

A flathead that worked in Camp 23,  
he grabbed his hammer and began to fix,  
and he soon got old gappy in a hellofa-  
fix; the cutters was hammer beaten,  
and the drags were, too, and Suppy says  
"Flatty, this will never do." "Old Sup-  
py" says Flatty, "what can the mater  
be? She's in a hellofafix from a to z." "Flatty," says Suppy, "can't you plainly  
tell, this old blade wouldn't cut for hell;  
just lay her, Flatty, out in the shade for  
we've no more use for THAT old blade;  
the drags are broken, and she's about  
run down, and now she's at Womack,  
dead on the ground. Pick grappy up  
and carry her back, for the Union men  
are on our track, but we'll fix these old  
saws from end to end and to cutting of  
logs again attend." Then old 23 she  
tried it again, but she went on the bum  
like a crippled hen. Then the boarding  
house keeper he went—toot-too, and he  
couldn't buy butter for more than two.  
Old Suppy worried, for the cutters would-  
n't track, and now they are beginning  
to see what they lack. Suppy says "gape  
them until they are true," but that is  
something a scab can't do.

Now, boys, we have got them, so be  
brave and be true, and stick together  
like flatheads should do. We've whip-  
ped them and licked them and they're  
coming our way, and the jobs they'll

soon run as the UNION men say. So  
I'm a Union man, boys, for the rest of  
my life, for the I. W. W. and babies and  
wife. And I hope when I'm dead, "he  
is gone, they will say, "to a camp where  
the scab and the sucker can't stay." I  
hear old Suppy weeping: "Alas and  
alack! pick gappy up and carry her  
back, for the I. W. W.'s are still on our  
track!"

THE FLATHEAD POET.

## HORSE SENSE.

I want a small space in the paper  
called "The Lumberjack" to say this,  
all who don't read this paper had bet-  
ter subscribe right now. It only costs  
\$1.00 a year. Get it if you want the  
truth, for it sure does rip the liars up  
and down the back and tries to teach  
the lumberjacks what to do and how to  
do it, and how low down it is for a man  
to scab on his fellow workers. I say no  
man should ever scab; there is no ex-  
cuse for a man committing such a crime,  
and no real man will. You who do it  
don't form the white opinion, or you  
would do anything before you would  
scab. "Don't believe what men who ne-  
ver hit a lick of work in their lives, and  
would steal or starve before they would,  
tell you, for as long as they can soft-  
soap you or make their damn gun-plays  
over you, they won't work. Look and  
read and think, and don't be a job-cow-  
ard, for that is just what you are if you  
are scared to think and act for your-  
self—and you can't say this ain't the  
truth.

Be MEN. Join the ONE BIG UNION,  
the I. W. W., and see how many mills  
will run until you get your demands.  
Try it just once and see if you don't fare  
a hellofolot better. Let's all join heart  
and hand, all who work, and have law  
and order our way for awhile—just the  
ones who work—to hell with them that  
don't work! Wade in and get your feet  
wet! DON'T be a sucker. DON'T be a  
scab. DON'T be a job-coward. Be a  
MAN, a UNION MAN, and I. W. W.

J. R. STROTHER.

## THE GREAT AGITATOR.

"Th brotherhood we speak of here  
today is no longer a vision, a dream of  
the far distant future; it has left the  
field of preparation and now is here in  
reality—in action. The fire was kind-  
led in Lawrence, and in spite of the  
mighty efforts to extinguish it, it glows  
brighter and brighter, warming the  
hearts of the worker and threatening to  
soon become a mighty conflagration  
that will consume all that is sordid, rot-  
ten and decaying in modern society, so  
that a newer and better society will  
rise from the ruins. This great broth-  
erhood has obliterated all craft and  
trade lines, and soon it will wipe out  
race, religious and national lines. \* \* \*

"The first great lesson in this broth-  
erhood is not taught by the Ertors and  
the Haywoods, but by the greatest  
agitator, the most fearful dynamiter  
and the greatest anarchist in the world,  
the first-born child of capitalism—Hun-  
ger."—Arturo Giovannitti.

## "UNDESIRABLES," TOO.

Dear, dear us, what next? Just to  
think of dear old "uncle Gus" calling  
his erstwhile "boys" "undesirables." And  
that's just what "The Lake  
Charles American-Scissorbill" reports  
him as having done. And he "feels the  
need of eliminating" us! O tempora!  
O mores! O hell! Let us get our on-  
ions so we can help us more! Wit-  
de Saffronlist Party, de American Yel-  
lowration ob Labor, de Cockroachera-  
cy, de Sawdust King an de lanky  
Shepherd ob de Bungard Orderly Law-  
less League on our trail, de end ob de  
World Wide Revolt ob Labor, de busti-  
fication ob de fighting I. W. W. am sho  
at hand! Ask Spokane, ask Missoula,  
ask Fresno, ask Aberdeen, ask Van-  
couver, ask Kansas City, ask San De-  
go, ask Philadelphia, ask McKees  
Rocks, ask Lawrence, ask Little Falls,  
ask the Grand Trunk Pacific and Cana-  
dian Northern Railroads, ask the Steel  
Trust, the Woolen Trust and the Pacific  
Coast Lumber Operators Association,—  
perhaps they can give you some good  
advice on how to bust the I. W. W. some  
more.—PERHAPS. MAYBE. AMEN.

"Lambs of God."

According to "The American-Scis-

sorbill, the "non-union men" consist  
of PREACHERS, lawyers and busines  
men." These gentlemen met in  
"Judge" Cox's office, "proclaimed the  
lives of the people in danger" and the  
"session ended with the determination  
not to let Emerson speak," even if they  
had to kill him and a few other "undesir-  
ables" in order to "keep the peace."  
Just think of it, the meek and humble  
followers of the "lowly Nazarene," the  
"disciples" of the man "who had not  
where to lay his head," helping to  
hound men who had been blacklisted un-  
til they had "no visible means of sup-  
port!" "But do not ye after their  
works: for they say, and do not. For  
they bind heavy burdens and grievous  
to be borne, and lay them on men's  
shoulders; but they themselves will not  
move them with one of their fingers." Matthew, 23rd Chapter, verses 3 and 4.  
Read that chapter. It is interesting.  
(Capitalist press please copy.)

## TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY.

I had a job once threshing wheat,  
Worked sixteen hours with hands and  
feet,

And when the moon was shining bright,  
They kept me working all the night.  
One moonlight night—I hate to tell,  
I accidentally slipped and fell,  
My pitchfork went right in between  
Some cogwheels in that thresh machine.

CHORUS.

Ta-Ra-Boom-De-Ay!  
It made a noise that away.  
And wheels and bolts and hay,  
Were flying every way,  
That stinky "Rube" says "Well,  
A thousand gone to hell."  
But I did sleep that night—  
I needed it all right.

Next day that stinky "Rube" did say  
"I'll bring my eggs to town today,"  
"You grease my wagon you 'mutt!'"  
"But don't forget to screw the nut."  
I greased his wagon for him, but,  
I plumb forgot to screw the nut,  
And when he started on that trip,  
A wheel slipped off and bruised his hip.

CHORUS.

Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay!  
It made a noise that away.  
That "Rube" was sure a sight,  
And mad enough to fight.

His whiskers and his legs  
Were full of scrambled eggs,  
I told him, that's too bad,  
I'm feeling very, very sad.

But then that miser said, "You Turk,  
I'll bet you're an 'I Won't Work,'"  
He paid me off right there, by gum,  
And I went home and told my chum.  
Next day when threshing did commence  
My chum was "Johnny" on the fence,  
And on my word, that awkward kid  
He dropped pitchfork like I did.

CHORUS.

Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay!  
It made a noise that away.  
And part of that machine  
Hit Reuben on the beam.  
He cried, "Oh me, Oh my,  
I nearly lost my eye!"  
My chum, he said, "you're right,  
It's bed time, good night."

But still that "Rube" was pretty wise,  
Those things did open up his eyes.  
He said "There must be something  
wrong;

I think I work my meff too long."  
He cut the hours and raised the pay,  
Gave ham and eggs for every day;  
He gets his men from Union Hall,  
And has no "accidents" at all.

CHORUS.

Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay!  
That "Rube" is feeling gay.  
He learned his lesson quick,  
Just through a simple trick.  
For cleaning rotten jobs  
And fixing greedy slobs;  
This is the only way.

Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay!

By A CALIFORNIA SLOB.

## REID THIS.

The I. W. W. put the "kirb" on Kir-  
by, the "cog" in Coggin and the "hop"  
on Bishop, knocked the "wind" out of  
Windham and the "roll" out of Car-  
roll, and will "Yank" the "ham" out  
of Hamilton, the "itch" out of Mitchell  
the "rob" out of Roberts, the "will"  
out of Williams, the "nig" out of Hen-  
nigan, and the "I. T." out of Knight.

## LA HUELGA!

Por E. F. Doree.

Prevalce la idea entre los miembros que forman la Unión de que el principal objeto de esta Organización es fomentar las Huelgas.

Nunca a havido idea mas absurda, por que viendolo bajo el verdadero punto de vista por los que dependemos del salario que persivimos por nuestro trabajo, la Huelga devera ser el ultimo recurso de que podremos usar.

El objeto de esta Organización es para procurar a sus miembros mejores salarios, menos horas de trabajo, mejores condiciones en el Taller, y eventual mente que los Obreros controlen las Industrias.

La Huelga deve de ser nuestro ultimo recurso.

Hacer una Huelga, significa que tendremos que sufrir deplorables condiciones por tiempo indeterminado, tal vez el hambre, desnudes, las inclemencias del Tiempo, y tal vez la Compañia nos exigira a que desocuparamos las casas de su propiedad; y estas son cosas que ningun hombre quiere pasar por ello. Nosotros sabemos bien que ninguno de los miembros de esta Unión desea formar una Huelga, y cual quier otro metodo que nos de el resultado que deseamos, por fuerza lo usaremos primero: Esto lo sabemos por experiencia, sabemos tambien, que menfiugar el mejoramiento de nuestra clase, de por demas, porque siempre sera reusado.

Sabemos tambien que individualmente nunca alcanzaremos nada, por eso es que debemos Unirnos: Pedir a DIOS que remedie nuestros males es completa mente inutil, pues nuestras oraciones aumentaran mas nuestra MISERIA:

Tal vez diran muchos que pedir mas salario sera pordemas, NO, lejos de eso podemos sacar mas ventajas en el trabajo, por que cualquier PATRON por tener mejores resultados, tiene que tener trabajadores competentes de quien el pueda depender, por que el sabe que pueden y quieren hacer el trabajo correctamente, y para que nosotros podamos tener mas del PATRON, lo primero debemos hacer es ORGANIZARNOS, esto es necesario y nosotros los productores tenemos que hacerlo.

Entonces cuando estemos unidos pedimos por ejemplo tres (\$3.00) pesos por dia, y si el Patron no le parece justo el pagarlos, podemos recurrir a estas estrategias, La madera no se corta a la medida, las bestias no hacen el trabajo que antes hacian, la herramienta se pierdo, o las calderas no guardan el vapor, y asi por el estilo, todo necesita composuras, todo esto se pued hacer sin perjudicar la vida o la propiedad, ni causar mas dano que a la bolsa del PATRON, y si el Patron despide alguno de los trabajadores procuremos poner otro en su lugar que se a menos competente, no es necesario que todos dejen el trabajo, sino hacerlo cuando el Patron nos force a ello y esa es la Huelga en al trabajo? Algunos dicen esto nos es razonable?

Tampoco es razonable (\$1.50 y \$1.75) y 10 y 11 horas de trabajo por dia, sin proteccion para el trabajador, los efectos en las tiendas de la Compañia por las nuves, la esclavitud de los menores de edad, la llamada LISTA NEGRA: ni todos esos pretestos de que se valen los Datrones y por las que tenemos que pasar en vista de las circunstancias: Lo razonable es que el trabajador tenga lo que justamente le pertenece, sin tener que MENDIGARLO arrastrarse a los pies del que todo lo tiene y por nada se apura ESA ES LA HONORABILIDAD que deve buscar la clase trabajadora: si los trabajadores ven que dejando sus trabajos es el mejor medio, hay que estudiar bien lo que mejor se puede hacer para conseguir una completa victoria.

Hay que paralizar todas las plantas de sea posible para obtener mejores resultados. Por instancia, en la industria siderera, no es ni sera bastante un Aserradero ni un cunato osineo, sera necesario paralizarlos, sino todos al menos la mayor parte, paralizando todas las industrias, dejar el trabajo simultaneamente si posible fuese, para que las Compañias tengan mas dificultad en traer OMPRESAS HUELGAS que trabajaran por menos sueldo. No devemos esperar que una Huelga en la facilidad con que se puede hallar el trabajo. Cuando se hace una Huelga tiene que estar prevenido a todas las eventualidades. La

Huelga no es ninguna diversion, y para hacerla hay que considerarse muy seria mente por parte del Obrero, Hay que tener presente que mientras mas fuerte es una Organización menos probalidades all de una Huelga, la unica razon para que el Patron se resista a acceder alas demandas de la Organización es que el cree puede ganar, pero si se le demuestra la fuerza necesaria para apollar las demandas de la Organización, y se le prueba que se tiene voluntad para sostenerse en la Huelga; y gararla, el no hara cosa mejor que acceder a ellas. No tomeis la cuestion de Unificarnos tan facilmente, pensadlo bien, no abrigueis la idea que todo lo que se necesita es la carta de UNION y voluntad para ir ala Huelga, UNIONISMO, I. W. W. INDUSTRIALISMO, es un estudio, "estudiado bien" Aprended lo que all que hacer para ganar, por que tenemos que ganar todas las Huelgas, ? pues nada tenemos que perder! All que estudiar las mejores tacticas para tener mejores resultados. "Alguno preguntara" que tacticas son esas, las tacticas son estas, procurad hayar por todos los medios posibles lo que el Patron quiere que se haga, entonces lo mejor es no hacerlo, procurad hallarlo que a el no le gusta que se haga, y hacerlo sin que el se aperseiva, si no es por que su capital empieza a mermar, por que en las Cajas de Hierro tiene el Capitalista, guardado su Corazon y su Conciencia, no hagais una Huelga hasta que esteis seguros de ganarla Ni seais esclavos del Capital ni un solo momento mas, cuando tengais la fuerza suficiente para LIBERTAROS. Una de las teorías de San Palz Blo dice asi, "Encontrad el fin que el fin justifica los medios," y nosotros la aseptamos, Mientras menos energias se gaste para conseguir el mejoramiento: sera mejor para la clase obrera y peor para el Patron por que el solamente sera el que tenga que sufrir las consecuencias. Es mas honorable que nuestras familias no carezcan de nada, que darles todo el producto de nuestro trabajo, al Patron para que el goze de todas las comodidades de la vida mientras nosotros vivimos en la MISERIA. La Biblia, trae este pensamiento "Aquel que no procura por el bien estar de su familia es per que un INFIEL." No seais Esclavos voluntarios, ESTU- DID, LEED, PENSAD, y seréis Hombres concientes. Tratad de ingresar a las filas de la UNION para formar los cimientos de esa columna que contemplan a las nuevas generaciones con admiracion y respeto.

(Traduccion de L. M. Ceniceros.)

### MEXICANOS.

Si aun guardais en vuestra memoria un recuerdo de nuestra querida PATRIA, y un rasgo de compacion en vuestra conciencia. Haced dos cosas. Ingresad a la UNION, y mandad un auxilio a los que luchan por mejorar nuestra condicion.

No permitais que nuestra clase sucumba por falta de SOLIDARIDAD.

Mandad vuestro auxilio al Señor Jay Smith, Alexandria, La., Box 78, para hayudar a los Huelgistas en Merryville, La.

### A SCAB AND A WOMAN.

A Comparison by "Skag."

A few days ago, or to be more correct, on the 6th of March, I was in Flora, La., and among other things was informed that there had been a strike at that place against the Weaver Bro's Lumber Co., last October.

I asked them how the strike came out and was told that the workers did not receive their demand. On inquiring further, I was surprised to find that they (the workers) had not been forced back to work, either by hunger or intimidation, but because they didn't have the backbone God gave jelly fish or the courage of a cur dog.

The farmers in the neighborhood offered to feed the strikers and begged them not to return to those jobs—but they went and lost.

If it were only those men who suffered because of their failure then we would say nothing except to tell the boss to work them a few more hours each day, as they seemed to like work and no pay. Think, you men who have some brains, just think, farmers offer to feed strikers and still they return. Yes, sir, return, for is it not said: "As

a dog turns to his vomit so does a scab return to his job."

If it were only the cowardly who suffer it would be good and well, but what of women and children? Let us see.

On March 8th, in Derry at about 10:30 p. m., as I was waiting for the midnight train, a woman and boy approached me and asked if I knew of an empty house where they might stay for the night. Being a stranger I knew of none, whereupon they inquired if the depot remained open all night. They said they must have some place to stay, so as to escape the rain and wind.

The woman—about 46 years of age—refined of appearance, and from her bearing and action one could see that she was educated. She had not always lived in poverty and even today on a tramp from New Orleans to some place in Arkansas, she refused to let a man live from her labor when the best they would offer her was \$3.00 per week as a domestic. No, she said she would sooner tramp into the grave than bow in servility under the yoke of slavery.

The boy—between 14 and 15 years of age, stout and strong looking, but that night he looked fatigued. He had been hunting for work. The mill foreman offered him \$1.50 a day and would let him have a Co. shack unfurnished for \$3.00 per month. The boy would have taken it, but the mother resented. She would not allow her boy to work in a human slaughter house all day and sleep on the floor at night, so even though she was broke, she refused to allow her boy to slave and starve and freeze at the same time. Better starve and not work, she told me.

The boy had worked on one job a week, and on payday received \$1.50 The mother would permit no more of this, and she was broke, with no home, husband died nine years ago, no one but a child, and he was tramping it with her.

Men, choose between the two, the scab at Flora, or this woman at Derry. One, a scab, afraid of a job and the other, though no one asked her to their table or larder, refused to slave for a starvation wage.

We have been told that men were the protectors of women. Have the men of Louisiana become such job cowards that they force women to starve on the highways or work for \$2.00 and \$3.00 a week or prostitute themselves.

Tell us, men, are you going to force the fight onto the women? Are you going to play the coward's role always? Or will you act like men?

Strike! Strike for life! Strike for the home for the mothers of the race. Strike for the school for the children. Don't be cowardly curs such as the scabs of Flora, but learn from that womanly woman who slept that night in an unheated depot, sooner than make a willing slave of herself or child.

By God, men, don't stand for it longer! Help destroy these conditions. Help destroy a system of society that produces multi-millionaires at one end and paupers at the other. Stick by your class, the working class, by joining the I. W. W., the One Big Union. Remember he who is not with us is against us. Be a Man, a Union Man, an I. W. W.

### YOU HAD BETTER STAY AWAY.

Things are dull in San Francisco.

On the bum in New Orleans.  
Rawther punk in cultured Boston  
Famed for codfish, pork and beans,  
On the hog in Kansas City.

Out in Denver things are jarred  
And they're beefing in Chicago  
That the times are mighty hard.

Not much doing in St. Louis.

It's the same at Baltimore,  
Coin don't rattle at Seattle  
As it did in days of yore,  
Jobs are scarce around Atlanta,  
All thru Texas it is still,  
And there is very little stirring  
In the town of Merryville.

There's a howl from Cincinnati,  
New York City, Brooklyn, too,  
In Milwaukee's foaming limits  
There's but little to do.

In the face of all such rumor  
It seems not amiss to say  
That no matter where you're going  
You had better stay away.

—K. C. Labor World.  
N.B.—Especially from Merryville.

# CONVENTION CALL!

TO ALL SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS.

Fellow Workers:—The Second Annual Convention of The National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers is hereby called to convene in the hall of the Southern District at Alexandria, Louisiana, on

## Monday, May 19th, 1913

All Local Unions are requested to immediately begin making preparations for the Convention, to see that all old members are paid up and as many new members as possible initiated, in order that they may all be represented by a full quota of Delegates.

Speakers of International reputation will attend and address the Convention, which promises to be the greatest ever assembled by the Lumberjacks of North America.

By order of the General Executive Board.

FRANK R. SCHLEIS, Secretary,  
Western District.

JAY SMITH, Secretary,  
Southern District.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber  
Workers, I. W. W.

## Organization is Power

### The I. W. W. Preamble

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

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

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

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

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

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

### To All Members.

Pay no money to any one for Dues or Assessments unless a stamp is placed on your membership book therefor. The stamp is your only receipt for Dues and Assessments, and your only evidence that you are a member of the Union. Unless your book is correctly stamped up to date, you will not be recognized as a Union member, either in the Southern or Western District. All Local Secretaries have, or should have, on hand a supply of stamps. Insist that your book be stamped for every time you pay or have paid your Dues and Assessments. A book is the only evidence you have paid your Initiation fee.

This notice is issued because the General Organization and its Local Unions have lost hundreds of dollars thru the members failing to insist that Secretaries place dues and assessment stamps in their book at the time payment was made. Cease this loose method. Demand a book when you pay your Initiation fee and a stamp every time you pay Dues and Assessments.

N. I. U. of F. & L. W.  
By Jay Smith,  
Secy. Southern District.

What's the Good of Having a Watch If It Does Not Keep Time?

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Watch Inspector St. L. I. M. & S. Ry.

### FRANK F. VANN

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