

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I.

* MIGHT IS RIGHT *

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913.

* TRUTH CONQUERS * No. 11

The General Strike

"WEEKLY PAY DAY WON."

Lumber Company Accedes to Timber Workers' Demand.

Special to The Times-Democrat.

LAKE CHARLES, LA., MARCH 15. THE WEEKLY PAY DAY, ONE OF THE DEMANDS OVER WHICH THE BROTHERHOOD OF TIMBER WORKERS AND THE SAWMILL MEN OF ALLEN AND BEAUREGARD PARISHES LOCKED HORNS, HAS BEEN PUT IN FORCE BY THE HUDSON RIVER LUMBER COMPANY, AND IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT ALL OF THE LONG-BELL MILLS WILL ADOPT SAME PLAN.

THE ABOVE IS FROM THE NEW ORLEANS "TIMES-DEMOCRAT" OF MARCH 16TH. IT IS THE FIRST ADMISSION FROM CAPITALIST NEWS SOURCES THAT THE UNION IS FORCING CONCESSIONS.

NOW—

GO AFTER THE NINE HOUR DAY NOW—

GO AFTER 75c A THOUSAND FOR LOG CUTTING.

NOW—

GO AFTER A MINIMUM WAGE OF \$2.50 PER DAY THRU OUT THE LUMBER INDUSTRY IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS AND BY-PRODUCTS PLANTS.

LET ALL LUMBER AND FOREST WORKERS, UNION AND NON-UNION, THRU OUT THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT, INCLUDING TIE MAKERS AND TURPENTINE, ROSIN AND STAVE MILL WORKERS, BEGIN VOTING BY SECRET BALLOT AT ONCE ON THE DEMANDS.

UP WITH THE CRIMSON BANNER OF INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!

LONG LIVE THE GENERAL STRIKE!

SWORN STATEMENT OF J. T. DAVIS.

De Ridder, La., Mar. 10, 1913.

On March the 3d, 1913, I came into Merryville, La., expecting to get a check out of the post office, which I did get, but received it too late to get it cashed, so I decided to stay over night and get cashed at the bank in Merryville next day. I paid for my knight's lodging and went to my room and went to bed. Being awakened by a party of Gunmen of Merryville, they asked me if I belonged to any labor organization? I told them I did. They said, "Consider yourself under arrest," and marched me to their town jail and kept me there in jail all night. Next morning I was taken out with others and marched to the mayor's office.

The mayor lying in bed, claiming to be sick, said that he could not give us any trial that day, but said if we would leave town that they would let us go. We were marched down to the R. R., past the depot against our will and told to never come back to Merryville and for us to have our mail sent somewhere else, and not come back any more after it at Merryville.

J. T. DAVIS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of March, 1913.

Z. TAYLOR HEARD.

(Seal.)

SWORN STATEMENT OF M. H. DAVIS.

De Ridder, La., Mar. 10, 1913.

On March the 3rd, 1913, I came into Merryville, La., with my brother, ex-



THE MISSIONARIES OF THE NEW AGE PREACHING TO THE LOST RACE OF LUMBER KINGS.

pecting some mail, which I did get, containing a check, which was returns of some furs which I had shipped some time ago. I got my check after banking hours and decided to stay over till next morning, so as to get my check cashed. I was approached by a mob of Gunmen and asked if I belonged to any labor organization, and I told them I did, and they told me to consider myself under arrest, and carried me to the lock-up and put me in and kept me in all night, and next morning I was marched to the mayor's office with others and found the mayor claiming to be sick in bed and said that he could not hold court that day, but if we would get out of town he would let us go, and we was marched down past the depot and told not to ever come back to Merryville again, even after our mail.

M. H. DAVIS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of March, 1913.

(Seal) Z. TAYLOR HEARD.

SWORN STATEMENT OF C. E. TOLBERT.

De Ridder, La., Mar. 12, 1913.

On March the 1st, 1913, I came into Merryville, La., to get a check that I was expecting to get out of the postoffice at Merryville, La., this being returns for some furs that I had shipped some months ago, and also was waiting for my clothing, which a lady was laundering for me, and also waiting for Jerome and Mark Davis to come in, as they had promised to be in Merryville on the 3rd of March and pay me out of their check the balance due me what they owed me. On the night of the 3rd I was approached by Gunmen and asked if I belonged to any labor organization. I told them I did. They immediately arrested me and put me in town lock-up and kept me in all night with others. Next morning I was marched to the mayor's office with others, but the mayor was lying on a bed, claiming to be sick. Kinney Reid, the town marshal, said to us if we would leave town that he would let us go.

And they marched us down the R. R. track past the depot and told us not to come back to Merryville, La., and for us not to come back after our mail, but have our mail sent somewhere else.

C. E. TOLBERT.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of March, 1913.

(Seal) Z. TAYLOR HEARD,

Notary Public.

STATEMENT OF W. B. WILSON.

On February the 27th, 1913, I, W. B. Wilson, was notified that there was a registered letter sent to the Merryville postoffice for me, and I bought a round trip ticket from the Santa Fe to Merryville, La. I arrived in Merryville and met with a man by the name of Tom Wright, and was invited to take dinner with him. After dinner we walked up town; I got my mail and walked down to J. A. Nichols' and Ben Brown's, where I had business to attend to with them, and others. Went to L. Strickland's Hotel and was standing on the porch talking to "Dad" Strickland, when a mob of 50 or more came to me and asked me what "business I had there?" Dr. Knight was the spokesman for the bunch. He says: "You have got to leave town. We don't want you here; if you don't leave we will kill you and if you ever come back to this town we will kill you."

I was caught by a man by the name of Geo. McGee, handled roughly by one of the Company's hired Sluggers. They all marched me up the R. R. and told me to walk to Neale, which is 6 miles from Merryville, La., and catch the train. I, of course, walked that distance, with a return ticket in my pocket.

W. B. WILSON.

STATEMENT OF ERNEST LYONS.

I was working in the soup house at Merryville, La., when Frank Roberts came up to me and said they were going to tear the soup house down and then a bunch of Gunmen and citizens came up and surrounded me, and Dr. Knight said to the men, "whip him," and one Geo. McGee struck me and knocked me down and struck me several times while I was down. When I was released from his hold, one S. O. Johnson escorted me to the railroad, and told me to "go!" My postoffice is Merryville, La., and I am forbidden to enter the town, tho I have reason to believe I have mail there. My age is 32. My present postoffice is De Ridder, La.

ERNEST LYONS.

REV. REESE, NOTICE!

All members of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers and the General Public are hereby notified that the Rev. Wm. Reese, who the daily papers state "was sent to De Ridder by the American Federation of Labor to try to straighten out the labor troubles there," is without authority to

speak or act either for the N. I. U. of F. and L. W. or the I. W. W., nor has the A. F. of L. ever offered this organization its services.

All members are therefore notified not to enter into any compact or agreement with said Reese. This Union will not be bound by the acts of this or any other labor faker.

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

A. L. Emerson, Gen. Organizer.
Jay Smith, Secretary.
Southern District.

Merryville, March 15th.

The American Lumber Co. asked their old UNION FOREMAN to return to work. He refused to go back unless they gave him his old UNION CREW. (Good boy!) They then, two days ago, wired him not to take another job until the 15th. We have not yet learned what that means, but the scabs and gunmen are, from all accounts, playing havoc with the Boss' pocket book.

S. S. 33.

Merryville, March 19th.

Mills still shut down. American Lumber Co. still sawing "holler" logs. "Leading Citizens" all locoed. Rumor that Haywood was coming seared "Hizzoner" into suspending Constitution of the United States. Peonity on the bum and Cockroaches trying to fool outsiders into buying outlands. Things look good to us. Union stronger than ever, thanks to persecution, which is the midwife of liberty.

I. W. W.! Have you noticed, gentle reader, how the whole LUMBER TRUST, CAPITALIST, COCKROACH, SAFFRON, SOCIALIST, YELLOW UNIONISTS press hates to mention those three letters—I. W. W.! The fight is on—on with the GENERAL STRIKE!

STUNTS OF MERRY-VILLIANS.

American Lumber Co. still sawing "holler" logs and ignorant scabs and gunmen still shooting the Santa Fe in the pocket book. Last week the Orderly Lawless League nailed up Fellow Worker Williams' house, which was his by their own "sacred right of proerty," and put a notice on the door: "Keep out." When he complained he was told by bulldozer W. E. Smith to come over to the office of the American Lumber Company and he would see about it.

When Williams got over there he was kicked out and ordered to leave.

"Mayor" Mason refused to take action.

Rebels Attention!

ALL TRUE REBELS, REGARDLESS OF "AFFILIATION," RACE, CREED OR POLITICS, WILL DO ALL IN THEIR POWER TO SEE THAT THE REBEL WOMEN OF THE WORKING SOUTH WHO ARE DOING SUCH SPLENDID SERVICE FOR THEIR CLASS' FREEROM AT MERRYVILLE DO NOT SUFFER FOR WANT OF FOOD AND CLOTHING, NEITHER THEY NOR THEIR BABIES, WHILE THE SEIGE IS ON. HELP THEM WHIP THE SANTA FE! SEND ALL FUNDS TO MRS. FREDONIA STEVENSON, BOX 106, MERRYVILLE, LA. HELP WHIP THE SANTA FE! HELP PUT THE ASSOCIATION AND ITS "BLACK HUNDREDS" TO ROUT! HELP CRUSH PEONAGE IN DIXIE! HELP EMANCIPATE THE LUMBERJACKS! HELP FREE THE RACE! HELP BUILD THE GRAND REPUBLIC OF LABOR!

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

John Hill was "arrested," thrown into jail, assaulted, slugged and run out of town.

Hizzoner, "Mayor" J. L. Mason, for fear "the peace and quietude of the citizens" (?) of his peonity might be "disturbed" by "Emerson, Haywood and others of the I. W. W. coming to Merryville for the purpose of speaking and organizing" published on March 15th in an alleged newspaper they are trying to run, a "proclamation" forbidding the "currently rumored" attempted heinous crime, Hizzoner being the third tinhorn cockroach alleged "public official" to proclaimate the Constitution of the United States and the State of Louisiana out of business; the first having been the piebald donkey who poses as "Mayor" of Leesville; the second being the deluded "city council" of De Ridder, La. Nomel a meht dnah.

S. S. 44.

De Ridder, March 15.

"Rev. Reese" has been imported by our "best citizens" to settle the "labor troubles" hereabouts and elsewhere on this seething globe. Let us pray.

A gunman told one of our men that everything inside the Merryville stockade was up-side-down, mills couldn't run and what lumber they did saw wasn't "worth a damn;" said things "looked bright" that day—looked to him "as if some prominent person had died and the people were fixing to go to his funeral." O Lord!

Several "leading citizens" of De Ridder are washing they had stayed out of the Bumgard Orderly Lawless League as all its cruel oppression, violation of all law, has aroused the workingmen and farmers to such an extent that they are withdrawing their deposits from the banks here, and are beginning to trade elsewhere, so some of the "L. C.'s." are already explaining that they only signed under "duress," that is because they were too cowardly to stand up for justice against the Long-Bell Lumber Co. It is rumored that old "Timber Wolfe" Long is going to make a "donation" to the Baptist Church here. S. S. 13.

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.

THE LUMBERJACK

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industrial
Democracy

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EDITORIALS

ALL WORKERS, ATTENTION.

HEAR! HEED! REMEMBER!
STAY AWAY!

HELL AT MERRYVILLE!

LOCKOUT AT LUDINGTON!

SMALLPOX AT ELIZABETH!

HYDROPHOBIA AT DERIDDER!

PASS THE NEWS ON UP AND DOWN THE
GRAPEVINE TELEGRAPH.

REMEMBER!

REMEMBER THAT YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS AT MERRYVILLE AND DERIDDER ARE BEING FOUGHT BY THE WHOLE SANTA FE RAILROAD SYSTEM, THE KIRBY AND LONG-BELL LUMBER COMPANIES, THE ENTIRE SOUTHERN LUMBER OPERATORS' ASSOCIATION AND THEIR "BLACK HUNDREDS."

STAND BY YOUR CLASS AS THEY STAND BY THEIRS AND EVERY TIME YOU HEAR OF THEM SHOOTING OR SLUGGING A WORKER, SHOOT AND SLUG THEM IN THE POCKET BOOK FROM FLORIDA TO BRITISH COLUMBIA AND BACK AGAIN.

REMEMBER THE SANTA FE! REMEMBER! REMEMBER! REMEMBER! ON WITH THE PROPAGANDA OF THE GENERAL STRIKE!

THUS SAITH THE FREEMASONRY OF LABOR

WAR OF THE CLASSES.

Thirteen hundred I. W. W. Lumberjacks on strike at Merryville and 800 locked out at Ludington, La.

Denver, Colorado, jails full of I. W. W. workingmen whose only crime is that they would not stand for the suppression of free speech. 20,000 I. W. W. rubber workers on strike in Akron and 1,000 at Cleveland, Ohio, against peonage in the tire factory hells.

35,000 I. W. W. Textile Workers on strike in the silk mills of Patterson, N. J., and surrounding towns against low wages and the "speed-up" system.

10,000 I. W. W. Railroad Construction Workers, after a ten months' strike, won all their demands against two Canadian railroad systems.

Hundreds of I. W. W. Steel Workers out on strike against the Steel Trust, and a general strike of the whole industry is brewing.

The whole Western District of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, I. W. W. preparing to go out on general strike unless their demands for higher wages, shorter hours, and better conditions throughout the Western Timber Belt are granted.

All I. W. W. Tailors out in Seattle, Washington, and defying injunction not to picket.

A score of I. W. W.'s in jail at Little Falls, N. Y., to be tried (like Emerson and our boys) because gunmen and detectives caused a riot. All working class organizations should send telegrams and letters of protest to Gov. Wm. Sulzer, Albany, N. Y., demanding an investigation of the infamous authorities of Little Falls.

A "Black Hundred" mob at Merryville and DeRidder, La., threatens all I. W. W.'s with death if they dare resist the outrages that are being heaped on them, and Gov. Luther E. Hall, of Louisiana, writes that he can do nothing. This tool of the Sawdust Ring could do something fast enough were the workers to resent the outrages that are being heaped on them by the sheriffs and gunmen of the Lumber Trust.

All over the land, louder and louder, thunders the cry of the workers for justice. Higher and ever higher surges the tide of rebellion against the crucifixion of the Race on the altars of profit, and everywhere, gleaming through the midnight pall of slavery, glow the triple stars of the I. W. W., the crimson banner of INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY. The day of freedom is at hand—awaken! ye who sleep, awaken!

The long retreat is ended—
In solid phalanx comes
The workers of all races
To the roll of Freedom's drums!

Their tongues are loosed and singing—
Their eyes aglow with light—
Truth's crimson flag above them
And the triple stars of right!

Fall in for the GENERAL STRIKE! Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.

PROBLEMOF ORGANIZING THE LOGGERS.

The Lumber Industry is a basic Industry and the best place to start organizing it is in the Logging camps.

After a Local of Lumber Workers has been organized a Local organizer should be put into the field, the old excuse, we can't do it, or we haven't got the money in the treasury, won't do; we must do all in our power to organize the Lumber Workers. General Organizer Speed points out that a Local can not afford to be without an organizer.

If you can get an organizer who is a speaker, let him take a small roll of blankets, a bundle of literature, applications, books, stamps, and a fountain pen; start out and take in a camp every night, if possible; pick out the largest bunk house, or some central place in the camp, and then go through all of the bunk houses and invite all of the boys to the meeting; make a short constructive talk; the following are a few good notes:

Conditions in the Camps and Mills.

Reasons Why the I. W. W. is Organizing.

Form of Organization of the I. W. W.

Tactics of the Lumber Barons.

Organization of Y. M. C. A. and A. F. of L.

Tactics of the I. W. W.

Victories of the I. W. W., Montana, Goldfield, Lawrence, etc.

Final Aim of the I. W. W.

If you can't get a speaker for an organizer, pick out a reliable and popular Logger, and have him canvass all of the men in the camps; in case the camp is hostile, go into the camp after supper and leave before breakfast, but, of course, the organizer must use his own judgment in most cases.

Camp Delegates.

When some of our members hear of the camp delegate system, they say, "Yes, yes, that's what we want; we don't need any organizer." They don't seem to realize that the next thing is to get some one to act as camp delegate. The Secretary and organizer should have the authority to appoint camp delegates. All camp delegates should send in a report to the local each month, and should receive a financial report from the Secretary each month. All letters from the Secretary to the members in the camps, and to the camp delegates should be encouraging.

Secretaries.

Much depends upon the Secretary, and there must be cooperation between the Organizer and Secretary. The Secretary can assist the Organizer by urging unemployed loggers to go to work in certain camps, and thus help to get control of the camps.

Letters can be written to men in the camps who are known to have some common sense, and have influence among the men, such as popular hook tenders, good cooks, etc.

Dangerous Soap Boxers.

An organizer or speaker should always be given a chance to make good. Dangerous soap boxers who knock everything don't use good judgment and don't explain the principles of the I. W. W. and the National Union, and should be discharged or transferred to some mixed Local.

District and National Organizers.

District and National Organizers should visit the Locals and assist them; also start new Locals in unorganized territory. The town chosen for the headquarters must be the hang out for the Lumber Workers of that District. The mailing list of the I. W. W. and revolutionary papers, is a great help to any Organizer. Before an Organizer leaves a new Local, he should try to develop a militant active majority to handle the affairs of the Local.

Picnics, Smokers, Mass Meetings.

Christmas is a good time to hold a few Smokers, and 4th of July is a good time to hold picnics and mass meetings. Speakers should address the workers in different languages.

Wage Scales.

It has been thrown up to the I. W. W. that we are trouble makers and go out on strike for nothing. To avoid this it is best to get up a wage scale for every district; if it is printed in attractive style it can be used for propaganda.

Saw Mills.

A systematic distribution of I. W. W. papers and literature should be carried on among the saw mill workers; the result may be a spontaneous strike and a foundation for organization.

This applies mostly to the Northwest.

JOHN PANCNER.

309 Davis St., Portland, Oregon.

THE "GOOD CITIZEN'S LEAGUE."

MY! MY! What a noise these wonderful ITS called "Good Citizen Leaguers" are making here of late.

Suppose we ask the question, "Who are in the League?" The answer will be Merchants, Lawyers, Doctors, Real Estate Agents, Insurance Agents, Professors (?), Gamblers, and P-r-e-a-c-h-e-r-s. Now ask yourself another question. Where do these ITS get the money they live on? Do they make it? Do they produce anything? Answer: NO. Where then do they get the dough to enable them to become Good Citizens? Will you Workers answer the question? From "undesirable" working men. How then can these ITS have the nerve to do something that if carried out to their liking would crush the very men they are dependent on?

I have looked the list of "Good Leaguers" over very carefully and I only find a few working men real producers. These men, in some instances, are only—or have been forced to sign their—on the list.

The action of these parasites should convince all working men that their emancipation will come only through their own efforts.

Let us analyze the situation. 36 months ago there was no power among the working men in and around DeRidder. Wages ran from \$1.25 up (and not very high up either). Pay days were every 30 days. Other abuses existed, but I only use these two so as to be able to show you clearly where the "Good Citizens' League" comes in.

The Union's demands were many, but among them these two: Pay day every two weeks and a minimum wage of \$1.75 per day.

Have we gotten these two demands? Yes, and then some. The Company went us one better on the pay days, and gave us two for every one we asked for. Going some, eh? Now, without the two above concessions, the ITS who have formed the "Good League" would have suffered, but with them they are or will be benefited.

Now the point is this. Just as soon as the workers' organization forced the above concession the ITS and I AMS who live off their labor squealed "Enough." In doing this they have admitted that all the use they have for the workers is to use them as a goat, or a tool; to use them to get their wishes and as soon as this is done squeal "Enough." The workers heeded not their squawk and kept on organizing. Immediately when these ITS saw the workers were no longer submissive to their kingly ITS, they set about to force them to submit.

So far this attempt has failed, and, believe me, it is going to continue to fail.

The report of these ITS that I was hunted for in DeRidder and could not be found is a lie. I was in DeRidder until Tuesday morning. Furthermore, they were told where I was. I was visited by one of their gum-shoe men and interviewed by him. Also the report that I was to speak in DeRidder last Sunday is a lie, and they know it. I left there above board. I had no "guards." All other bosh seen that I was also supposed to have said, is not true either. I gave out no statements and received none.

The organization is going on just the same as ever, "Good Leaguers" or bad leaguers, JUST THE SAME. Furthermore, your threat to kill me doesn't unnerve me in the least. I only have this to say: My life is not worth the price you will pay for it.

I understand our boys have begun to use their power and right, and are not trading with you "Good Leaguers." I am glad of this. I would have told every one of them to boycott you, BUT, the same Court that declared the black list illegal, says no. I am glad the boys have waked up, though, and are trading with others rather than with their enemies. You can't blame them.

And the Union is stronger than ever, thank to your inhuman deeds. A. L. EMERSON.

A MATTER OF A GENERATION.

"The general condemnation, from profitmongers, and their parasitic lackeys of the press, pulpit and platform, of the latter day abolitionists who seek to overthrow the viciously death-dealing wage system, does not worry us.

In Vanity Fair, June 15, 1861, a certain Mr. Augustus Snipes yelped at the heels of Abraham Lincoln in a poem, one verse of which is as follows:

O we rise as we think on

That scamp, Abram LINCOLN,

That beastly, belligerent Bucker!

O we swear all together

To tar and to feather,

Provided we catch him, the Sucker!

Doubtlessly the present generation of Snipes will be found whining at the feet of Privilege and vainly endeavoring to block the path of Progress.

Let the curs whine and howl, for history will vindicate the revolutionists of today.—The Industrial Worker.

Thomas Paine was also blackguarded and threatened by the "leading citizens" of his day; so was Thomas Jefferson; so was Andrew Jackson; yet the names of these four men are today the most illustrious of this Nation's public men. Every last one of them upheld the deathless cause of DEMOCRACY. Every last one of them fought the Ruling Aristocracy of his day. Every last one of them has been vindicated by history while their traducers have been relegated to oblivion or to shame. As it was then, so will it be today.

All the bread interest, all the love interest, all the heart, soul, mind, body interest of the WORLD'S WORKERS is bound up in the triumph of the I. W. W., and the World's Workers are today the ONLY HUMAN RACE.

Get in the way of the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY, ye who will; stop its onward march to victory, ye who can. We fear you not, for we know.

Truth never yet was vanquished; freedom never met defeat; the sons of liberty have yet their conqueror to meet.

CLANS OF TOIL, ARISE!

The fight is on—on with the fight! On with the ONE BIG UNION'S might!

WHY A WORLD OF ANATHEMAS ON OUR HEADS?

Jos. J. Ettor, in "Truth."

From one end of this broad land to the other, in cultured New England, aristocratic and proud South, in the wild and open West and joined by the Provincials of Canada, the efforts and hopes of the long enslaved and exploited workers gather form and cohesion under the banner of Industrial Unionism. The exploiters of great success as well as the mere upstart, raise loud their voices of imprecations and many are the anathemas thrown on the heads of the propagandists, and workers of the Industrial Workers of the World. No word is considered too foul and words of incitement are followed by the most violent deeds, even to the point of murder by the agents and thugs of a class that makes much and assumes many virtuous pretensions.

It is the old, old story, the curses and excommunication of the decrepit old against the young. The old order against the new economic order. Industrial Absolutism against Industrial Freedom.

The capitalists, particularly the great part of them, are stupid indeed, but instinctively they appreciate that the aims of the Industrial Workers of the World are a menace to the high profits of employers and they also appreciate that once the workers really get together as a class and seriously are able to affect and reduce profits and establish certain shop rules and conditions to the advantage of the workers over the opposition of the capitalists; it is certain that with gaining experience, training and enthusiasm they will not stop until the battle cry becomes a realization. "Labor is entitled to all it produces."

It is true that capitalists, outside of business matters, can see no further than their noses. But just because of the nearness of this new danger do they make so much noise.

But many are the workers and many pass on with the label "very wise" who do not see the new movement in other light but the same as the capitalist. This is not only true of the rank and file, but particularly the leaders, and so the I. W. W. has not only appealed to and united the hopes and the efforts of workers whom the "wise ones" had long since decided "could not be united," but it has united in one effort and one opposition such men as Wm. H. Taft, Theodore Roosevelt, Andy Carnegie, W. M. Wood, Harrison G. Otis, Seth Low, Father Vaughan, Cardinal Gibbons, Prof. Elliott, Father Dietz, and others, with Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell, John Golden, Victor L. Berger, Morris Hillquit, John M. O'Neill, C. H. Moyer, Meyer London, Job Harriman, et al., into a holy brotherhood, each having in view his own method as to the best way to "eliminate" the I. W. W.

But do, or say what the opposition may, we have undertaken the task.

First: By oral activities and written words, arouse, educate and train the masses who work to organize class unions.

Second: The organization of the working class into Industrial Unions and then all into ONE BIG UNION.

Third: For the purpose of carrying on the every day struggles of the workers against the masters for higher wages, shorter hours and better conditions of life.

Fourth: Finally through the strength of the workers unions, do away with the right of private property in the things that are essentially social and are used by all co-operatively, and must be owned by all in common.

Some one says, "it is a big task." Yes, it is the biggest task in the world. The biggest task ever undertaken by any class in the world.

It is a fight for "big game." It will require strong men and women, all their sincerity and devotion.

But the prize is so great that the effort becomes small in comparison. To free the world is our aim. When the world is freed, a free world with all its fruit, its wealth, its joy, and its life will be the reward to the workers of the world for having banded together in one common effort and hope.

"Whoever has an opinion of his own, and honestly expresses it, will be guilty of heresy."

"Surely it is sublime to think that the brain is a castle, and that within its curious bastions and winding halls the soul, in spite of all worlds and all beings, is the supreme sovereign of itself."

"Thank God we have a system of labor where there can be a strike. Whatever the pressure there is a point where the working man may stop." — Lincoln. Nixie Abe.

EMERSON ADVANCE ROUTES.

Under the dates given A. L. Emerson will speak in the following towns:

- Padlock, La., March 21.
- Osborn, La., March 23.
- Oakland Springs, La., March 24.
- Ozan, La., March 25.
- Kinder, La., March 26.
- Phillips Bluff, La., March 27.
- Lake Charles, La., March 28 and 29.
- Sulphur, La., March 31.

FALL IN LINE!

You hear the question asked every day: How is the strike at Merryville getting along?

To this question you will hear many answers. The true answer is. The mills are still down. The Copmany is up in the air so high it will never get down without a very hard bump, unless it is let down by the Union.

The strikers are standing out solid against the Company. Their bravery and solidarity is not to be questioned. To a man, woman and child, they are standing side by side, demanding better conditions. The strike is not going to be lost. We will win it! But, you working men and women, you can end that strike within the next ten (10) days, or you can cause it to be dragged along maybe for three more long months. Which are you going to do? If you want that strike won, and won at once, GET BUSY. Send in something for the strikers to live on. If you want victory delayed, withhold your support and help starve the women and children on strike back into peonage. It is not for the grown men on strike, but for the women and children there — for them my heart goes out; for them I appeal to you! Any man who calls himself human cannot, nor will not, allow this fight to go on unaided by him. I care not what his color, creed or nationality may be, if he is a man, he will heed the call for help and send support to the line of battle a tonce.

If he is a scab at heart he will deny his support and cause the strike to drag on, not caring which side wins.

MEN, WORKING MEN, the lives of those strikers are calling to you. The blood of your Fellow Workers rests upon your head if you allow the blood-sucking Santa Fe Railroad to drag this fight on. You, and you alone, can put an immediate end to the horrible deeds that are being done there daily.

Too long already you sat by and waited for some one else to do that which it is YOUR duty to do.

To the rescue now! Rush your support to the firing line. With a show of general action on your part the victory is won tomorrow.

Send all money, clothes and provisions to: Mrs. Fredonia Stevenson, Box 106, Merryville, La. Register all mail. Express all parcels so she will be sure and receive them. We have had trouble with the postoffice there.

Yours to win in spite of all,
A. L. EMERSON.

UNION COMMITTEE STATEMENT.

Bonweir, Texas, Mar. 17, 1913.
We are sending you a clipping from the "Merryville News;" it is a lie, and we want them to know we called it such. They did not have but the two planers whistle this morning. A man came over here and told us that one of the skidders turned over Friday and the other over last Saturday. Still the Company is "satisfied!" with the crew it has. The "Citizens" are trying to go into the real estate business. We notice that they have lots of land to sell. They are whipped now. We are contradicting the statements of the "Merryville News," and want our names published to that effect.

We also request the "Citizens" (?) Committee to sign THEIR NAMES to anything they may publish, as we

would like to know who fathers the lies of the "Merryville News."

- (Signed)
- S. D. CAIN, Chairman.
- C. HAVENS, Secretary.
- T. E. BAGETT.
- JESSE CASSELL.

"DEFECTIVE" "SEEIN' THINGS."

Houston, Texas, March 4. — Joseph Woods, said to be a detective for a lumber company at DeRidder, La., was fired upon by unknown parties at that point last night, according to a special dispatch to the Post.

The situation at De Ridder has been tense, owing to recent labor troubles. Woods, according to the dispatch, was passing the school building when he was fired upon from ambush, many bullets coming from both sides of the road. He escaped unhurt.

Authorities are investigating the affair.—From "The Shreveport Times" of March 15th, 1913.

Just Think Of It!

"Fired upon from ambush," cross fired on "from both sides of the road," and "he escaped unhurt!" Godamity! What poor shooting! What poor stage work on the part of the "Black Hundred!" What a rotten "publicity" agent they have!

Look out, "Defective" Woods, and don't allow them to play that game on you too often or you may be made a goat of—and we understand some of them are already looking for goats.

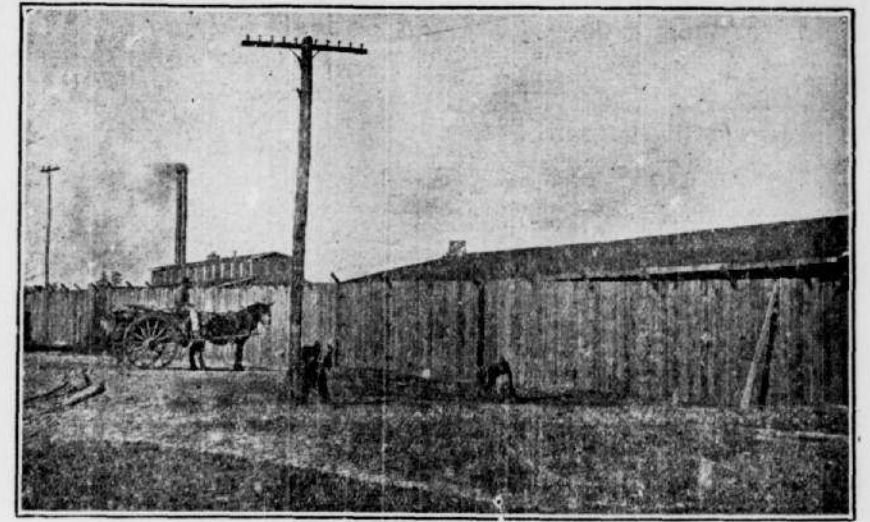
TOM AND BILL, UNION MEN—BILL WON'T SIGN UP UNTIL—

By "Skag."

Tom and Bill are two union men. Tom understands the principles of the Union, while Bill has a whole lot to learn. From week to week we will have their little spats and arguments, that will clear up "industrial unionism" in the heads of several "Bills." Follow them up, the longer they run the better they get. Subscribe today to The Lumberjack, so you can get all of them. They will help you in your discussions.

Good morning.
Morning.
Working?
Yep.
Where?
Longville?
What? They quit making you sign up?
No.
Did you sign that thing?
Yep. Why not?
Oh! Because.
Because what?
Well, I wouldn't lie.
Why wouldn't you?
It's not right.
Why?
Because if I did I would have to deny the Union.
No, you wouldn't.
How do you make that out?
Well, look here. This is a scab place and so long as all union men are like you they will be able to keep a complete scab crew and you know that we can't win so long as the mills are worked by non-union men.

Yes, I know that; but what has that to do with your "signing up?"
Oh, not very much, except this: I know that most men are scabs because they don't know what the union is. So, if I "sign up" I can get among them and tell them.
Oh, I see—you got a job as an organizer?
No, sir, I have not. I never had any credentials in my life, and for this kind of work don't want any. Understand I might better be working here and getting others to line up than to be loafing as you have been.
Well, that is all right. But I was taught not to lie.
Too bad some one didn't teach you not to starve.
Why?
Because you say you would sooner starve than lie to the Boss who has never told you anything but lies.
But I'm with the Union, and I'm a good Union man. Here's my Union card, and it's paid up.
That's fine. But did you notice that it was an I. W. W. card.
Sure, I did.
Do you know why the I. W. W. has



"THE BULLPEN"

Or the stockade around the plant of the American Lumber Co. at Merryville, La. The height of the "fence," as the Santa Feians call it, can be easily judged by looking at scab in cart, whose head barely tops wall. The row of projections sticking out along top of wall carried live electric wires. This is the same stockade that the Capitalist press quoted Judge Overton and District Attorney Edwards as declaring did not exist, save in the fervid imagination of the strikers and their publicity agent. Inside this stockade were gathered the lowest of the earth, gunmen, prostitutes, scabs, suckers and blind-tigers, and from it, in alliance with the "Good Citizens League," poured the brutish mob that was turned loose on the defenseless Unionists of Merryville. Look at this photograph again, read the sworn statements of outraged workers in this and other issues of "The Lumberjack," and ask yourself who is lying when you get your "free" (?) copy of "The Merryville News" (?) to whose editor we commend this sentence: "And Judas went and hanged himself."

been able to conduct such successful strikes?

Because they were stickers.

Yes, that's one reason. Name another.

Because they organize all the workers together, regardless of craft, creed, color or nationality.

Because "they?" Who are "they?"

Why, the I. W. W.

Who is the I. W. W.?

Well, we are.

All right. What are "we" doing?

I don't know.

Well, I did this much. I "signed up" and have been able to organize a good bunch of the crew in the mill.

By gosh, I see it now.

Sure, you do. Now you go into the yard and get a job and between us we'll organize the whole bunch.

You're right, fellow worker—I will. In the morning I sign up, if I have to swear by the eternal I'm a scab. Anything to win!

That's right; you see now why you can sign up without being a scab.

Sure. And be a better Union man than before, because I'll be useful.

Correct. Shake, old man.

Well, I've got to be going. So long then, and good luck. See you in the morning at the mill.

You bet; so long.
(To be continued next week.)

NOT FULL-BLOODED TEXANS.

Bronson, Texas, Feb. 25, 1913.

I am reading "The Lumberjack," and it makes my blood boil to see how our Fellow Workers are being treated by those Sealwags at Merryville. Those men (?) are got full-blooded Texans, for I am one, and I never scabbed on a job in my life, and never will either. If a man is a MAN he will not do his Fellow Workers an injury, and those that are scabbing on the Merryville job haven't any courage and nary peck of manhood in them. A sorrier lot of camp rams never was born than those Sealwags. I sure glory in the spunk of those brave women of ours and, for a man who will step in and take the bread out of their mouths and help starve their babies,—I don't call him a man, he is lower down than a skunk. I hope you see fit to put this in "THE LUMBERJACK" and that the lumberjacks will read it and make up their minds to help win at Merryville or keep the plant down until it rots.

Yours for the ONE BIG UNION,
D. STRICKLAND.

THE MULE'S STORY.

By Covington Hall.

Dedicated to the Suckers of the Sawdust Ring and all Job-Cowards where-

soever cringing with the prayer that they will either quit breeding children to be worse slaves than themselves, or, like the mule in the story, forget their origin, buck the Boss and tell him to come across or go to Hell.

This is the story the mule told: (You can bet that that mule was sold!)

"I dragged the plow that broke the ground,

And many miles my hoofs did pound;
I dragged the harrow,—my name's Jake,—

The planter, cultivator, rake;
I got up in the starlit morn
And pulled the cart and hauled the corn;

Thru Winter, Summer, Spring and Fall
I worked, and never kicked at all;
I loved my master; kept each rule—
Indeed I was an honest mule.

The crop was in—the barn was full—
I joked the boar and raced the bull—
I felt so glad!—I'd done my best—
I planned to eat and sleep and rest—
I planned to eat, from night till morn,
BIG BELLYFULS of fresh, sweet corn.

I just couldn't wait—broke in my stall;
Found some old shucks—no corn at all!
Say! I says to the farmer then,
Whatinhell you take me for fren'?

Don't you think, after all I've done,
At least ONE feed of corn I've won?
"You is," says the master back to me,
"The ungratefulest brute that be!"

THINK of your FATHER, Jake, your DAD,
The way HE lived and the things HE had;

There in the pasture swept by sleet,
With naught but thistles, Jake, to eat;
With no dry stall and no nice shucks,—
THINK of HIM when your belly bucks!

HE never kicked, nor went astray
Along the Union's evil way;
OUR fathers' flag HE never hisst,—
YOU Socialist! YOU Anarchist!"

L'ENVOI.

Yea! but I answered to his sass,
My father, Sir, was a jackass!"

This is the story the mule told.
You can bet that THAT mule was sold!

CLUBBING LIST.

The Lumberjack and The Industrial Worker, or Solidarity, one year for \$1.50.

Or The Lumberjack for one year and The Rebel for 40 weeks, for \$1.00.

Or all four papers for 40 weeks for \$2.25.

Read the Big Red Four and keep posted on LABOR'S War on PEONAGE and TENANTRY. Listen to TOIL'S rebellious legions emarching 'round the WORLD! Hear the NEW SOCIETY bursting thru the shell of the old!

AGITATE! EDUCATE!! ORGANIZE!!!

COLORADO SMASHES "CONSTITUTION," TOO.

The courts of Colorado lay aside the Constitution of the U. S. and are rail-roading men every day for SPEAKING ON STREETS.

For seven weeks the I. W. W. of Denver have been thrown in jail by the police of this city for speaking upon the streets. It is not a surprise to hear that Colorado has again declared war against a labor organization; the last outrages of this noted State, which has no respect for labor, is not a surprise. The City of Denver now declares war against the I. W. W. They intend to break the backbone of the only organization that is left and active. They have their reason for aiming a blow at the I. W. W. It will be a feather in Chief O'Neil's cap if he can stop the I. W. W. from organizing the workers and stop us from spreading discontent. The Government here is a pure and simple reactionary government; if they can keep the slaves under the ban of the police, they will do everything they can to stop the I. W. W.

Denver police do not think they are up against an organization of many—but before they get through with the I. W. W. the police will themselves be pretty nearly educated.

They are practicing the tactics that were used during the time of Lincoln—trying to humiliate the I. W. W. by chaining them together, handcuffing and leading them through the streets for a mile, like some old time slave whose master would send blood hounds after them; but, instead of blood hounds, now we have the two legged guard hound, worse than any animal on earth.

The I. W. W. is not so easily humiliated. Instead they come out of jail chained together to be led before a judge one mile away, with a smile on their faces, and, when the sneak guard gives word to march, the boys stride up that good old song, "The Red Flag" and sing it always to the courts while people stare in wonder.

Yes, wondering have those men no fear, and, when they face the judge, the smile still remains upon their faces. The judges, with that famous scowl, says, "guilty" or "not guilty;" the smile still on the faces of the men, they answer, "not guilty;" they claim the constitution gave them a right to and they are going to speak.

"\$120.00," says the judge.
"Make it a million," reply the boys.
The people then begin to see that fear is not in the I. W. W. organization. They are fighting for their rights and are going to keep fighting, not only till they get free speech, but until they see that "honest judge" put on overalls.

We appeal to all who believe that labor should get all it produces to send protests to Gov. Amos and Mayor Arnold and Police Chief O'Neil to stop these outrages.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
Local 26, I. W. W.,
Denver, Colorado.

HAYWOOD LEADS SILK STRIKE.

Enormous Crowds Attend Meeting Out of Town.

Patterson, N. J., March 9.—Wm. D. Haywood, National Organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World, speaking today in a grove near here to an enormous crowd, told the local silk strikers, who made up a large part of the big gathering, that he would stay in the East until they won their fight for higher wages and better working conditions.

The meeting was held in the woods because the police would not permit a demonstration within the city limits on Sunday and because no hall could be found large enough to contain those who wished to attend the meeting. Haywood urged all classes of labor in the mills to join the workers who are out and prophesied a victory.

The stationary engineers and the teamsters at the mills are preparing to join the strike, it is reported. — Press Dispatch.

The above dispatch explains why Haywood cannot be with us for some time yet. We trust this news will allay the delirium of the Merryvillains, but we again advise them that the I. W. W. does not depend on "leaders" to win its battles, which is why it has never yet been whipped. It ALWAYS conquers—THE INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!

"BLACK HUNDRED" OF DE RIDDER.

The following is taken from "The Lake Charles American-Press" of Mar. 13th, 1913:

The Citizens' League met last night at 8 o'clock and received the report of the committee which in the afternoon presented the resolution to the mayor. For the information of those concerned the resolution with appended signatures is herewith published:

Hon. E. Frank Presley, Mayor of the Town of De Ridder, La.

Dear Sir: We, the undersigned citizens of the town of De Ridder, herewith demand your resignation as mayor of our town, believing that it would not be to the best interest of the citizens of the town for you to continue any longer in office:

S. Owen Turner, M. D.; Jas. A. Taylor, jeweler; C. E. Shaw, millwright; N. S. Smart, mail carrier; L. C. Congdon, merchant; E. J. Tegarden, broker; T. P. Sweet, merchant; Eli Vice, contractor; E. N. Lewis, merchant; W. N. Holland, jeweler; J. H. Lewis, real estate; I. M. Bishop, merchant; R. M. Scott, manager of the telephone company; Jas. Curtis, insurance; Lewis Sandriech, jeweler; R. B. Thomas, jeweler; Ward Anderson, teacher; W. J. Cobb, shipping clerk; R. A. Lyons, manager Waters-Pierce Oil Company; J. K. Legeron, planer foreman; M. J. Kohler, manager ice plant; W. T. H. Fears, hotel keeper; W. H. Love, clerk; T. J. Tigner, insurance; W. B. Doane, machinist; D. E. Shaw, cashier First National Bank; N. W. Grant, druggist; Sam Cohn, merchant; F. E. Powell, lawyer; G. H. Dowling, lumber checker; G. E. Harper, drayman; Edgar Houston, printer; J. H. Hill, clerk; Luther Houston, printer; J. W. Tooke, cashier Lumberman's State Bank; Geo. C. Shipper, merchant; Lee Nichols, time keeper; C. E. Bayes, saw filer; J. D. Toy, M. D.; R. R. Bishop, merchant; J. G. Love, clerk; H. F. Crayer, bookkeeper; Leo Bass, traveling salesman; J. M. Warren, bookkeeper; J. H. McMahon, clerk of the court; M. Thompson, lawyer; C. E. Tooke, asst. cashier bank; J. F. Herrin, laborer; K. C. Cagle, assistant cashier bank; G. H. Olds, barber; R. L. McMahon, M. D.; H. O. Barron, laborer; F. M. Roberts, merchant; W. M. Perry, insurance; A. I. Shaw, insurance; E. W. Crocker, clerk; J. M. Andrews, ice man; H. W. Ritchie, laborer; W. H. Nichols, bank clerk; J. C. Nichols, bank clerk; Fred Johnson, real estate; D. J. Charlan, saw filer; S. Cole, hotel keeper; L. O. Collins, member town council; J. F. Love, D. D. S., member town council; Frank W. Perkins, lawyer; H. D. Vaughan, traveling man; J. M. Nichols, merchant; E. Clement, D. D. S.; W. A. Wiggins, contractor; J. F. McBride, laborer; W. B. Morrison, druggist; F. J. Baugter, manager Gulf Refining Company; F. J. Smith, mer-

chant; J. D. Frazer, M. D., parish corner; C. W. James, music dealer; John Cowley, watchmaker; P. R. Lanier, engineer; Bert Anderson, laborer; F. H. Barnett, laborer; A. S. Hamilton, auditor L. & P.; R. F. Hurley, bookkeeper; D. McLean, auditor L. and P. Ry.; L. B. Church, assistant superintendent L. C. and N. Ry.; L. J. Miller, railway clerk; J. S. Roberts, merchant; H. B. James, C. W. Darnell, railway clerk; laborer; J. M. Lewis, merchant; R. L. McCuiston, minister; Martin Gray, engineer; R. A. Woods, bookkeeper; J. C. Murphy, yard foreman; T. H. Sessions, machinist; R. L. Evans, chief engineer; B. F. Royal, laborer; C. W. Waddell, watchman; W. M. Barrum, watchman; W. E. Sailor, lumber salesman; J. F. Williamson, blacksmith; W. L. Taylor, dock foreman; L. S. Phelps, laborer; J. T. Cullom, engineer; C. J. Young, engineer; J. H. Miller, engineer; J. M. Bailey, dry kiln foreman; Chester Dodd, planer man; R. J. Sweet, yard foreman; J. T. Cobb, laborer; Sherrard Lewis, baker; F. J. Moses, livery stable man; M. L. Heard, wagon driver; Green Walker, merchant; Charles Baden, merchant; W. T. Calhoun, bookkeeper; S. T. Harris, livery man; C. W. Doane, garage keeper; S. K. Roller, music teacher; J. C. Bilbo, retired; J. E. McMahon, real estate; F. P. Raggio, deputy sheriff; G. G. Vernier, photographer; Sam'l T. Roberts, M. D.; P. W. West, real estate; G. W. Corkran, retired; Jos. Fish, carpenter; J. A. Bailey, clerk; T. J. Smith, merchant; E. L. Thompson, engineer; A. F. Greenstreet, salesman; C. A. Collins, clerk; J. E. Land, contractor—Lumberjack & Wood-Khitt for; H. F. Adams, livery; B. F. Crocker, meat market; B. D. Whitley, picture show; M. Fink, merchant; B. Cooper, hotel keeper; E. A. Hamilton, laborer; Thomas Bedsale, lumberman; J. W. Sanders, lumberman; R. F. Record, plumber; J. H. W. Wofford, carpenter; T. J. Yates, log scaler; G. W. Heard, hotel keeper; George Iles, merchant; C. A. Carter, sawyer; J. W. Ball, sawyer; H. Spencer, laborer; Charles Sills, mill foreman; F. A. Johnson, master mechanic; C. H. Dodd, mill manager.

IF—

If the Supreme Court of the United States had not declared the blacklist constitutional and the BOYCOTT unconstitutional, The Lumberjack would advise you to cut out this list and BOYCOTT every man on it, BUT, as the Court has so declared, you can do as you damn please.

ALLE SAMEE LOUSAYANA.

"The State of West Virginia, acting for the employers, has spent \$32,000.00 for soldiers to break the coal miners' strike in that State, but has not appropriated one cent to purchase tents and provisions for the striking miners. Tell this to the next guy who says there are no classes in America."—The Industrial Worker.

And the State of Louisiana, acting for the Sawdust Ring, has spent thousands of dollars "arresting," "trying," hunting and hounding its workers whose only crime is that they demanded a living wage and a MAN'S life and refused to see their Fellow Workers blacklisted by a BRITISH PLUNDER-BUND for the crime of obeying an order of court. "Tell this," too, "to the next guy who says there are no classes in America."

THE ONE BIG UNION.

L. U. No. 283 of Ketchikan, Alaska, was organized in this city one week ago and already the knockers are out with their little hatchets. This does not surprise us, nor does it surprise the I. W. W. But we want to say to these seals upon labor that when you investigate for yourselves and stop taking the opinion of facile cavities separated from grey matter you will find that the One Big Union is the only medicine that will relieve your malady. Laboring men who understand the situation do not knock the I. W. W. If you are a grafter you will find that you are up against the real thing.

The I. W. W. never ask for anything that is not right and their due. They are careful to be right, and for that right they will fight like 100,000 united bull dogs. Now get up your mits.—Ketchikan Modern Methods.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL."

"Thoughts are the soul of acts—and are worthless in themselves.

"The sole aim of the so-called education of today is to teach that an idle class is necessary to society.

"Ideas are worthless unless you can realize them; they must be redeemed and acted before they become of value—you must live them.

"Whatever progress humanity has made toward decency, civility and justice have been accomplished in spite of church and state, and not because of them.

"Every onward step from cannibalism, slavery, injustice, was made against the protest of church and state."

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

—Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, MEDICINES, DRUG SUNDRIES AND TOILET ARTICLES.

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of Skilled Registered Pharmacists, and only Highest Grade Materials Used. Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt. Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed. No Order too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212

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,

Secty. Southern District.

Frank F. Vann

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER
Watch Inspector St. L. I. M. & S
Railway



"As if by Magic"

Quick Repairs.

We make a specialty of
Hurry-up jobs.

Broken frames repaired—
Quick and accurate work.

The most complex lens
quickly duplicated.

In short, we remedy all Eye, Glass
or Frame troubles as if by magic.

EYES TESTED FREE
Red Cross Drug Store
Opposite Union Depot
Alexandria, La.