

NO RIGHTS WITHOUT DUTIES; NO DUTIES WITHOUT RIGHTS.

Organization  Is Power

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I "MIGHT IS RIGHT" NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1913. "TRUTH CONQUERS" NUMBER 20.

## NOTICE.

### Election for a General Strike.

Three Hundred Thousand Forest and Lumber Workers on the Pacific Coast Will Vote to Go on General Strike for the Eight Hour Day and Other Demands.

TO ALL FORESTS AND LUMBER WORKERS OF THE ENTIRE PACIFIC COAST, AND ALSO OF THE SOUTHERN STATES:

We are being skinned alive and brutally treated and insulted by brutal bosses beyond the point of endurance. Don't you think we have endured starvation wages, long hours of labor and vile conditions, amidst growing Prices of necessities, long enough? THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTION.

We will never see a better time to act than now Fellow-Workers: Let's arise and demand and enforce our rights. If you, as an individual wage worker, want shorter hours, higher wages and better conditions, vote yes on this ballot. The majority of the votes of the workers in the Lumbering Industry will determine whether or not there will be a General Strike in that Industry this summer. Read the demands in this Manifesto and ponder them well. The Eight hour Day for instance, will not only give us a shorter work day, but will be the means of giving jobs to thousands of unemployed. That will decrease the unemployed army, and that, in turn, will lessen competition among the workers for jobs. Decreasing competition for jobs will make men harder to get, and that, in itself, will raise wages. The shorter work Day is the most important demand of all. The Bosses of the Lumbering Industry are all Organized, and we, the Lumber Workers, in order to enforce our right to live like a human being should, must do likewise, and come out in one solid unbroken body in the entire Lumbering Industry, and paralyze the entire Lumber Operators' Association in all of its plants and in every place it touches ground, at one and the same time. By this means, victory will come to us quickly. We don't want any long drawn out starvation strike. It must be a self-supporting strike. Stay away from the Saloons and save your money to fight your worst enemy, the Lumber Kings. If we should fail to win our just demands after a few days, let's go back on the jobs and get wages while we strike on the jobs. That is the best place to strike. We workers have everything in our own hands, if we will only use it. We can run the mills to suit ourselves, if we so wish. We can run the mills in ways to reduce profits to the bosses. We can make mistakes and do the work wrong, so it will have to be done over again. We can put on the wooden shoes and make the bosses dance to the tune of Sabotage. That reduces holy Profits and that's why the master class fear it so much.

But they use Sabotage on us workers every day, often to the point of taking our lives, which is much further than we would ever think of carrying it against them.

Fellow Wage-Workers, this is submitted to your earnest consideration. The success of this strike depends upon us workers. Will you do all in your power to make it a success? If so, vote yes. If not, vote no.

None but votes of wage-workers in the Lumbering Industry will be considered. These lists are to be taken up by Camp Delegates or Members of the I. W. W., and sent to the nearest I. W. W. Local Union of the N. I. U. of F. and L. W., or to Frank R Schillis, Secretary, Western District, 211 Accidental Ave., Seattle, Wash., or to Jay Smith, Secretary, Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

Send to the Secretaries to-day for ballots. On with the GENERAL STRIKE of FOREST MEN!

#### DEMANDS

1. EIGHT HOUR DAY.
2. A minimum wage of three dollars per day in all logging camps.
3. A minimum wage of two dollars and fifty cents in all mills and lumber yards.
4. All overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half of the regular wages paid.
5. Clean, sanitary bunkhouses without top bunks and having springs, mattresses and bedding furnished free of charge.
6. Clean towels and soap furnished free of charge in all camps.
7. All camps supplied with bath rooms and dry rooms.
8. The proper safeguarding of all machinery in all mills.
9. Abolishment of paid employment offices.

Issued by the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the I. W. W.

#### STRIKE

GET BUSY and GET READY, you SOUTHERN LUMBERJACKS, to join the CONTINENTAL FOREST & LUMBER WORKERS!

Fall in line for the GENERAL STRIKE and conquer before this SUMMER is over a MAN'S LIFE for ALL the WORKERS in ALL the MILLS and CAMPS and FORESTS of North America!

You never had and never will have a better chance to overthrow peonage than you have to-day. Up and at them! On with the GENERAL STRIKE of FOREST and LUMBER WORKERS!

Up with the crimson banner of the rebellious INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!

On to FREEDOM for yourselves, your wives and children! Up and at them, boys!!!

#### A. F. OF L. TAILORS SCORE JOHN GOLDEN.

At a special meeting of the executive board of the Brotherhood of Tailors, U. G. W. of A., the following resolution, was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it is a heroic struggle which the Paterson silk weavers are making, therefore we are appealing to all the garment workers of the United States and Canada to extend to them all the moral and financial assistance.

At the same time we condemn the action of President Golden of the

Textile Workers of America for interfering in the Paterson silk weavers' strike. We believe that such dirty work is not the wishes of organized labor.

Therefore, we appeal to all the organized working men, especially to those that are affiliated with the F. of L., to follow our example and act accordingly.

We hope that the Paterson silk weavers' strike will end successfully in spite of their enemies.

Fraternally yours,  
EXECUTIVE BOARD,  
United Brotherhood of

Tailors,  
U. G. W. of A.



IN THE HOLY NAME OF TRADE.

Can ye tell me, O ye workers, why the money-demon goats,  
Why the rulers never stop ye when ye tear each other's throats?  
Can ye tell me, O ye toilers, why the young are stooped and old,  
Why so many work a-hungered when the land is filled with gold?  
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—  
In the holy name of trade!"

In the holy name of trade!"

Can ye tell me, kings of commerce, when machines should on them wait,  
Why the burden bears the hardest on the weakest in the State?  
Can ye tell me, O my masters, why invention's mighty breath  
Only fills the sail that hastens with the children on to death?  
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—  
In the holy name of trade!"

In the holy name of trade!"

Can ye tell me, laureled statesmen, why around so many hearths  
Broods a shadow and a terror that is not our mother earth's?  
Can ye tell me, O ye teachers, why, with all the wealth we find,  
Why the race in sorrow's mothered and the love-sight's going blind?  
"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—  
In the holy name of trade!"

In the holy name of trade!"

—COVINGTON HALL.

#### GHOSTS RULE MERRYVILLE.

#### GOD STILL RAISING THE DEVIL.

They have forgotten how to do any thing in Scabby Merryville. They ran 40 cars off the end of the track and piled them up in the woods, which had already more wrecks than they knew how to handle. One loader was so badly wrecked that it took them four days to pick it up on the track again, or so says a Company sucker. I would not have believed it only a Union man verified the statement. Then the Co. lays all these and various other meanness on the I. W. W. men and call it Sabotage. Now would it not be just as easy to suppose that some Gunman or ex-Gunman did that to hold his job, or get the old one back? Fellow-Worker Deeney came over from De Ridder to transact a little business last week, and when he went to the Depot to take a train back to De Ridder he was beaten up by one Walding while a bunch of thugs stood by and cheered. Now I might add that only last year a woman drove this same Walding away from her home for swiping her clothes line. That shows the stripe. The mills, and planers are doing good work, the Co. says. They average shipping out 13 cars per day; that don't show up very good. Keep up your Sabotage ghosts and the result will surprise people in Merryville and the GENERAL STRIKE will surprise them worse. The fight is on—on with the one big fight!

FREDONIA STEVENSON.

#### MICHIGAN LUMBERJACKS ORGANIZE.

Special to THE LUMBERJACK:

Cadillac, Michigan, May 10, 1913: Arrived here on May 6th; organized a local of Lumberjacks with 310 charter members in four days. Local already secured fine headquarters. Forest and Lumber workers throughout North and West in revolt and GENERAL STRIKE looked for this summer. Boys up here send greetings and cheer to Southern lumberjacks and hope to see them in the GENERAL STRIKE to overthrow peonage. "Altogether and we will win in all the forests," is the battle-cry.

E. F. DOREE.

#### FORWARD.

Fellow Workers: Do you think in this great INDUSTRIAL MOVEMENT that we have a place for drones? Never. There is work for all men and women. Our interests are the same. Too long already we have submitted to slavery. We are now in open rebellion. Are you with us? The secret of our success is summed up in the one word, ORGANIZATION. When all workers are organized in ONE BIG UNION then labor will be heard, for it can then shut down every wheel in the nation till its demands are granted. We have made a good start; we have doubled our membership in a short period of time. But we can accelerate the pace if we try. There is all manner of raw material for us to work on. It is waiting for us to mold into form. Shall we do it? Of course we shall! We must renew our zeal, increase our efforts, and never rest and never tire until we have gained the world for

the workers. This we shall do when we have the proper organization. The quality is just as necessary as the quantity. We will begin to reap the results long before we reach the goal. In fact we have already begun to reap them. From now on our way is clear, faith unshakeable, and victory certain. Never before would the expenditure of time, energy or money for the cause bring such swift and satisfactory returns, as right now. Forward is the word: Let the whole line advance!

#### OIL WORKERS, ATTENTION!

All Tool Dressers and Drillers that are being sent to the foreign countries to teach the so-called foreigners how to drill and do tool dressing had better get busy and teach him the ideas of INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM at the same time, as they are going there for no other purpose than to teach them this work.

F. L. TIFFANY,  
Secretary Oil Field Workers Industrial Union No. 56, I. W. W., Bakersfield, California.

#### ROSEPINE NOTICE.

Rosepine. Local 396 have changed their meeting time from Sunday evening at 3 o'clock to Saturday night at 7:30. All rebels that are around here are requested to attend.

J. H. FLETCHER,  
Sec'y-Treas., Local 396.

#### 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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A. L. Emerson ..... General Organizer Southern District  
Jay Smith ..... Secretary Southern District  
A. L. Gullory ..... Treasurer Southern District

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# EDITORIALS

## ROCK-BOTTOM TRUTH.

By ARIEL.

The purpose of this article is not to discredit the literary methods of industrial and socialistic organizations, but merely to call the attention of the reader to the many injustices that the laboring class comes in daily contact with, which has a similar effect upon them that reading has upon a literary person. It was not through reading that my attention was first attracted to the injustices that are being perpetrated upon the producing class. Although I agree that reading is the quickest and best method for anyone to follow who wishes to study any problem that concerns society.

In the year of 1907, during the financial panic, an acquaintance of mine who had been working at a sawmill for a number of years was thrown out of employment on account of the overproduction of lumber and the closing down of the mill. After trying and failing to find employment elsewhere, he applied for help to the manager of the company where he had been previously employed. He was told that the company did not propose to act as God-father to the unemployed; they were not responsible for the position of anyone, and were under no obligation to any of their employees; also, that he should feel very grateful for being allowed to remain in the company's shack, while they ran such risk of ever getting the rent.

After this man had seen carload after carload of lumber that he had helped to produce shipped away during that panic and his boss pocketing the money and enjoying all the good things of life while he was forced to exist upon what he could beg or borrow, he was ready to admit that he had learned something by actual experience that no writer could have made plainer, and no politician's argument could change. And the experience of this man is the same as hundreds of others.

There is no place in the civilized world where the injustice of the profit system is not reflected by the master class. If you are on the street your attention is attracted by expensive automobiles that whirl by you with a rich and pleasure-seeking class, who never produced a useful commodity in all their lives—while tired and hungry children walk miles to save five cents, after working all day in some profit-grinding factory.

I cannot go to the river or lakes without reflecting over the vast difference between the pleasure crafts and those which serve some useful purpose. On the pleasure boat you will find all the modern conveniences that add to comfort, such as cushions, chairs, curtains, carpets, handsomely-arranged berths and all the fixtures of an up-to-date vessel. In the dining-room will be found fine wines, champagne, in fact, everything that goes to make up an expensive bill-of-fare, and the very best chef to prepare this food. Germs, men work through the long summer days, from early while the furniture of the craft that is of service consists of a bunk, box and barrel, perhaps a broken-handled broom and a few other articles of the same make. Anyone who can start a fire is a competent person to fry the sow-belly and boil the beans for the crew. The same conditions exist on the railroads as on the water craft.

Fine Pullman cars are reserved to haul from coast to coast a crowd of lazy gluttons who feast upon the fat of the land, while the dirty, little, red caboose, which serves as a storeroom for the railroad, is good enough for the operators of the train to eat their cold snacks and spend a great portion of their lives.

In poisonous swamps, the home of the moccasin, where mosquitoes swarm like bees, where stagnant pools abound with hundreds of dead and dying fish polluting the air with their deadly morning till the sun goes down at night. They are fed on the coarsest foods that can be had. Their bunk house is by far the filthiest habitation of mortal man. Smallpox and vermin are no longer recognized as a menace to an up-to-date swamp camp. They are considered to be a part of the equipment of the sleeping quarters. No official of the board of health is ever caught prowling around the sacred quarters of the cypress lumber manufacturers. No one seems to know these horrible conditions except the poor wretches who serve their country by removing cypress timber for \$1.50 per day, out of swamps of the lumber companies. One class of humanity who endure all the hardships and miseries of the Southern swamp to produce lumber is robbed of their profit by a thieving band of parasites who serve their country by heaping misery upon the toiling masses.

Not long ago I walked through the sacred abode of a great city's dead. I was amazed to see such grand and costly tombs that marked the last resting-place of some pirate of industry. Labor and genius combined had lifted high in the air great marble shafts which bore inscriptions that told of the remains of princes of finance, who had robbed the people of their product. Among all these grand and splendid tombs of brick and granite, stone and marble, there were none which told the spectator that inside its walls rested the bodies of those who moulded the bricks and cut the stones out of which they were made. No workmen's weary bones were ever laid to rest inside this beautiful and well-kept cemetery. But not so very far away, in a quiet and lonely place among the trees and vines, where wild flowers grow unconfined, unshrouded and unknown, rest the workers of the world beneath the sunken sod which marks their graves.

No literary genius could make me see the injustice of the profit system to the extent that I have seen it reflected through its industries. Just as I see and realize conditions, thousands of others are doing likewise. Industrial and socialist writers are rendering a great service to the labor movement, but economic conditions are having their effect upon the people. The cry to-day is: "Why have we nothing? Whither hath it gone, that which we have produced?" The answer is reflected from million-dollar palaces. It is honked from expensive automobiles. It flourishes brilliantly from bejeweled fingers. It gurgles in the goblets of precious wines. From each display of extravagance there is a cry of poverty. The people are beginning to realize that the machinery of concentrated wealth is slowly crushing them into helpless subjection. From a race of producers has sprung a generation of people the world calls financiers, that rear memorial churches, endow universities, erect libraries, found scientific institutions bearing their own names that posterity might read and hold the donors in loving remembrance. They also appoint Supreme Judges, bribe senators, corrupt politics and influence dignitaries of religious institutions. From these conditions the people realize that a remedy cannot be applied so long as the machinery of production remains in the power of those against whom the remedy is to apply. Be a man, an Union man, a Free man, an I. W. W.

## THE POWER OF THE GENERAL STRIKE.

By C. L. FILIGNO.

In the last two years, two great general strikes have taken place; one was an economic strike, and the other a political strike, to get manhood suffrage. Although each strike was for a different purpose, in both cases the strikes were won, and all their demands conceded. Now, with this new knowledge gained by the workers, it is hoped that we shall see this weapon used oftener in the future, as it has proven beyond any doubt, that it is the only effective weapon in the hands of the workers.

The great general strike of the transport workers of England was a pure economic strike, and it was composed of seamen, longshoremen, teamsters, dock hoisting engineers, all branches of the railroads from section laborers to engineers, and the coal miners of Lancashire, who went out on a sympathetic strike.

Not long before this noted strike took place, many articles were published in this country commenting on the labor situation of Great Britain, stating that the conditions were worse in Great Britain, than any other country in Europe. But after the solidarity displayed in this transport strike, it proved to the world that the British workers had a better knowledge of their power, than the workers of any other country.

In the history of the labor movement, it is not known where the Government had to go to the striking committee for a permit to transport food for the army horses. (Is there any doubt in any man's mind that the strike committee wasn't more powerful than the Government?)

The hospitals secured a permit to get a supply of food from the warehouses, the drivers carrying food supplies had to have a permit signed by the strike committee; all teams engaged to transport hospital supplies had a red cross on both sides of the wagons, and under the red cross was a sign that showed who was the real power. The sign read: "By order of the strike committee."

One of the principal reasons why the seamen started the strike, was to do away with the Shipping Federation, which was controlled by the Ship Owner's Association. The outrages of this association were worse than anything known in the so-called civilized countries.

When seamen applied for jobs they had to submit to a physical examination which was practically a Bertillon system. The seamen stood for this humiliation for many years, so they began to organize to put an end to it, because the experiences of the past had taught them that the only thing able to cope with the situation was their own organized power. However, when the transport workers struck they did not stop at that. An increase in wages was demanded, which was also granted along with the rest of the demands. The workers of England are putting their energy toward building a powerful organization, and we shall see many things accomplished by them within the next few years.

The general strike of Belgium, which is still fresh on our minds, it had another motive, entirely different from the English transport strike. The workers of Belgium did not strike to ameliorate their economic condition, but only to gain the right to vote.

# 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 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.

The strike was initiated almost solely by the socialists, and it was supported by the socialists throughout the world.

One thing we must not overlook, and that is, that the Socialist Party, as a party, does not condone the general strike when it is for economic reasons only. But they are ever ready to support any move that will make berths for the political job-hunter.

The Socialist Party claims that strikes bring disorder and chaos, and that nothing can be gained by strikes.

We wonder if the Socialist Party knows the power of the general strike?

We wonder if they didn't, why do they advocate it for political purposes?

We wonder why they didn't get the manhood suffrage through politics?

We wonder if they knew that politics had failed to get manhood suffrage?

We wonder if they knew that the general strike is the only reliable weapon?

We wonder if they knew that a weapon used to get the ballot, is mightier than the ballot?

We wonder if they know where the worker is robbed?

We wonder if they think that it is at the ballot box?

We wonder if they think that Spargo, Hilquit, Berger, Seidel, Barnes, Job Harriman, et al., are going to emancipate the working class, or that the working class will be emancipated by its own power?

We wonder if they think that the foundation of the industrial commonwealth is in the air, or on the ground?

We wonder if they think the workers know what they want, or will have to be told by professional job-hunters?

We wonder if they read Vic de Berger economic farce: "Parrots or Pullets." (1)?

We wonder if they read Morris He'll-quits comedy: "Mount the pulpit and fight like a preacher" (2)?

Now, let us think for a moment. Why does the office-seeking Socialist abhor the general strike? This is a question well worth considering. We think, however, that the only reason why the Socialists oppose the general strike is, that, as the worker finds out his power lies only in direct action, he will lose confidence in politics, and no politician can appeal for his political support, because he has discovered his real power, *the consciousness of working class solidarity.*

The dying middle class may think the workers don't know what they want; but we are here to tell you, all, that we do know, much better than any of you can ever know, because we are running the industries of the world, not the lawyers, preachers and business-men, and we will get what we want, in spite of all you can do to keep us from it.

We have learned also that the church will always aid the ruling class, whenever the opportunity presents itself. In the Belgium strike we found the so-called Catholic Unions not participating in the general strike, because the priests, who controlled the said unions, were supporting the Government, and everything else the reactionary movement stands for.

The same thing can be said during the overthrowing of the Portuguese monarchy. The Catholic church has tried at different times to overthrow the Portuguese Republic, and re-establish the old monarchy.

Fellow workers, you know that anything the workers tried to get through politics have always failed, and you received only the benefit of the policeman's club and the gun and bayonet of the militia, for politics is part of the capitalist system, and you have no say-so in making the laws, because laws are made for the subject class, and if the subject class could make laws in the capitalist political machine, they would not be the subject class. But you have gained something through strikes, and you are gaining things right along. You have never seen the capitalist beg the mercy of politicians, because they own them. But you heard the British and Belgian Governments get down on their knees to the workers.

When the workers can make the government (the strongest organized power known) get down on its knees, it should convince any thinking person that the power of the workers lies only in the general strike.

## ITA EST.

"Workers in the craft organizations, unTIE! You have nothing to lose but *your executive*, and a whole lot of solidarity to gain."

"An exchange warns: 'Don't abandon the farm.' It is very foolish, when the landlord and mortgagee will put you off without your stirring a hand."

"A Roman patrician once said that it was fortunate for his class that the slaves did not have sense enough to count them and see how few they were."

"You are a good fellow as long as you are good enough to support the idle fellow. You are a dangerous demagogue when you become good to yourself, your family and your class."

"The successful politician is the one who makes two jobs grow where only one job grew before."

## IN WONDERLAND.

From "Thoughts of a Fool."

And ruminating thus, I fell asleep, and dreamed a dream of Wonderland. There is no law, as yet, against dreaming. The nihilist may dream in Russia without awakening in Siberia. The most pious Methodist may dream of dancing without being in danger of the council, and he may escape brimstone and other satanic chemicals if his dream shifts from the waxed floor to the poker table. William Morris dreamed a dream of anarchic communism and labeled it, "News from Nowhere." Perhaps he derived more real pleasure from the dream than he could have realized from a "coming true" of the filmy fabric of his fatigue. Professor Triggs dreamed that he was in a city of comrades. He dreamed a little too loud and woke Charlie Hutchinson, who in turn woke the professor.

In my dream of Wonderland, I seemed to be surrounded by the kindest and most charitable beings I had ever known. I saw able-bodied and alert-witted men and women who accepted charity as tho it were their due. They did nothing for themselves nor for others, yet their every want and need was gratified by the dear people of Wonderland. The dolers of this charity kept for themselves barely enough to repair their own waste. Such beautiful self-immolation I had never seen. I saw the toilers working on the farms, cultivating grain that was being fed to fatten the cattle designed for the food of the beneficiaries of their charitable efforts. Others were building slaughter-houses, and others again were converting the live cattle into porterhouse and tenderloin, and still others were preparing these dainty cuts for the table of the recipients of this charity. And the latter required savory and piquant sauces of mushrooms and capers and the like, in order that their appetites might be properly aroused and stimulated.

The workers, less dainty, needed none of these artful aids to appetite; for the bones and gristle and entrails they reserved for themselves.

In my vision of Wonderland I saw others endangering their lives in quarries, cutting out marble to ornament the beautiful mansions which the charitable were building for their wards. Many were content to be cooped up in stuffy factories manufacturing beautiful rugs and carpets to be enjoyed by the helpless ones whom they were serving. I saw earnest men designing artistic furniture and inlaid musical instruments to adorn the elegant mansions of the beneficiaries of all this charitable endeavor, and the wives of the toilers were in the kitchen and their sisters in the laundry and their children in the shops, all striving to relieve the slightest need of the helpless class. The workers themselves stole away to rest in cramped and poorly-furnished garrets, damp basements, or under sidewalks. The wards of charity were never beaten or ill-used. No harsh words were spoken to them, nor were they reproached for their dependent condition. In this dreamland the charity wards were not sent to work on the street or sent to soup-houses for food, as is the case in the wide-awake world. Instead, they were furnished fine carriages, drawn by spirited horses, while the donors of charity sat in liveries. These accommodating dream-people were very considerate, responding to each nod and beck of their wards.

Believe me, Wonderland is the ideal place. Nowhere have I seen self-sacrifice and brotherly love exemplified in such perfection.

A loud voice woke me from my beautiful dream. It was the landlord, demanding the rent.

### ONWARD OR IGNORANT?

(By Wm. Broughton.)

The saw mill men tell us, fellow slaves, that we are weak and depend on them for a job. But, when shall we grow stronger? Will it be next year or this? Its up to you workers. Will you wait until our enemies have us bound hand and foot? With a gunman at every door? Or had you rather throw the chains of slavery aside? Now take your choice. No one man can do it all by himself. You must do your part. Join the union, the I. W. W., and don't be afraid of the Boss. Talk to him straight from the shoulder.

The mill men may cry Peace, Peace, but there is no Peace until the chains of slavery have been thrown from the shoulders of the working man. Freedom is ours. Our forefathers fought and shed their blood that we might be free. Now, will you see their blood shed in vain? I will say that if you have the principal of a "hog" you will get busy.

The time for action has come. No greater reason for it can exist next year than that exists to-day. Don't

take my word for it. Just notice the examples around you, and in your home. Should you rather see your children grow up in slavery and ignorance than to step out to the front and demand what is yours as justice. And see that you get justice. Don't let these Co. men soft soap you. Their suggestions may sound good. But weigh it. Consider it. You'll find it wont buy meat and bread. Are you afraid you'll hurt your boss' feelings? Does he hurt yours? I dare say he does not. You are starved and kept in the dark so long until you don't know you have any feelings. You may say that is my business. But listen it is not for you, I am after. It is your Dear Girls and Boys who are toiling away in some sweaty factory, working without the proper food to stand the strain. Now, are you a coward, or ignorant?

Nazarene on the shores of Galilee preached the divine doctrine of love. "Peace on earth, Good-will toward men." Not Peace on earth at the expense of liberty and humanity. Not Good-will toward men who despair, enslave, degrade and starve their fellow-man. believe in the doctrine of Peace, but men must have liberty before there can come a bidding Peace. Fellow slaves, are you cowards?

I say not. If you bone heads would get to thinking, and doing something to better your condition, the blood of your father's would boil within you, and if need be, shoulder your "gat" as they did in order to be free and to get what was theirs. Don't we want what is ours? It doesn't look much like it. We cannot receive any benefits as long as we "cuss and kick our neighbor for being a Union man or Socialist. To be both is that much better. So get together and tell the Boss what you want and don't work, if you don't get it.

I have lived in and around sawmill towns to know of the conditions that exist. But at present, am living in a glass factory town. Glass workers are all organized good and strong. No scabs. No one is afraid of the Boss. The price of labor is held up. They only work eight hours. I saw one glass worker draw his week's wages which was \$81.35. But the average is about \$60.00. If the Co. don't do to suit them, they walk out. The Co. dances to the music whether they like it or not. If a glass worker is fired the Co. has to give him a seven (7) day's notice.

Why can't we timber workers have just as good a Union? We can if you will join.

Others may stand back, and want more time to see into it, but for me, I am willing to act now and for my own action I am ready to answer to my conscience and my fellow-officers and join this Union, the I. W. W.

### AS TO DECENTRALIZATION.

Calgary, Alberta, Canada,  
April 8, 1913.

At a special meeting convened by Calgary Local No. 79, to discuss a method whereby the centralization of the I. W. W. may be decimated to the benefits of the organization's progress, it was unanimously resolved that a Committee be formed to frame up a draft to send to all the Locals on the American Continent and give them our views which we have outlined, for the purpose of acting in concert to serve as a referendum directly from the rank and file.

Recognizing by the phenomenal growth of the I. W. W. that in its inception it was necessary to centralize itself, we believe that the time has arrived to remodel it on lines commensurate with its development.

We believe the Offices of Secretary-Treasurer, General Organizer and General Executive Board are cumbersome, useless, and foreign to the purpose of expansive propaganda.

The Secretary-Treasurer's office exist without a check from the rank and file, save through the G. E. B. which in itself forms a unit in its make-up.

The General Organizer's office functions itself in the same manner.

The G. E. B. is a useless body, having perhaps outgrown its usefulness.

Its functions at present, savors nothing short of Bureaucracy, and tend to make the membership inactive, when once becoming conscious of the indirect authority inflicted upon them by a so-called supreme executive power.

The system we suggest to innovate, is to transmit the administrative functions of the G. E. B. right directly upon the rank and file through a system of zones or circuits, each circuit to be composed of any given Locals in a territory most facilitate mutually arranged, both from an organizing and executive point of view, leaving more direct responsibility on the individual for more expansion of propaganda.

Each circuit would select its own organizer according to his adaptability to organize in a territory best suited to him. As for instance, a miner cannot organize in an agricultural territory with as much effect as in a mining camp.

Under the present system of organizing, he can hold credentials from Chicago and all is well. Again, the waste of money by giving organizers roving commissions could be retrenched by reverting to a system leaving the circuits to maintain and carry on mutually its own organizing.

In order to achieve this we can still maintain Chicago as a Headquarters, but only in the sense as an International Correspondence Bureau, thus it would rid us of all the complex balance sheets that are issued that few bother about, or are too intricate to understand.

Some opposition may arise over the fact of curbing or destroying the General Organizers and G. E. B.'s power, that it would retard propaganda work in isolated districts.

We are of opinion that seeing the American Continent is well matured with the movement's activity, that it would be far more effective under a system of circuit expansion, knowing fully well the migratory compulsion of the workers, and the rebellious spirit of its general membership, that nearly every corner of this Continent its represented.

We put forward this scheme with a view to reducing the per-capita, believing that five cents per-capita is ample to maintain an officer, office, and contingent expenses at headquarters, and that the other ten cents could be diverted to circuit use, for the maintenance of its own propaganda expansion. Two or more locals could form a circuit, and two or more circuits could form an administrative zone. One organizer could work under two locals, or two organizers could change around to the same circuit by locals, and after a certain period could change around by circuits, or then, if required, could change by zones, thus continually having a change.

This local is desirous of submitting this draft to the general membership of the whole organization with a view to immediate consideration and action. Bring it before your business meeting, and send us any idea or suggestion, also if you are in favor or not. Reply to Local 79, I. W. W., 134 Ninth Ave., W., Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

PRESS COMMITTEE,  
Local 79, I. W. W.

### COMMENT.

(By E. Webster.)

To The Lumberjack: I am forwarding communication from Calgary as requested with one or two ideas of our own of the form of the organization.

"Organization in form is centralized as we see it; power is vested in G. E. B.; with a reactionary G. E. B. that meant another A. F. of L.; it is a danger to a revolutionary union." "We believe in delegation of work, not delegation of power; we are entirely opposed to paternalism in any shape or form; if the rank and file are not capable of running the organization without general supervision of a few gifted persons then the organization is similar to a capitalist assassins outfit called an army corps; we want none of it; if the rank and file cannot stand alone, then, we say, no Canning posts are any good to them; learn to stand alone. They have to and its time we knock every vestige of the God idea, the Government idea, whether despotic, representative, paternalistic or any new fangled name for that curse of humanity to hell, the sooner the better." The rank and file supports the G. E. B., not vice versa; the badge of officialdom, the empty fetish of office increases, no man's intelligence, no man's initiative or individuality, it deadens and kills it. The individuals of the G. E. B. are alright, it is the cursed relic of slavish minds; this central authority idea that we are bucking, it is not in line with the teaching of modern science, it is in line with the days when scientists declared the sun a central directing power. Modern scientists to-day are not studying suns or masses, they are studying the microscopic atom, the individual, the basic form of weather or of society. They see power decentralized, here, there and everywhere visited in the atom, constantly associating, building new worlds; constantly disassociating and breaking up old forms; following the eternal law of change. We being part of nature, we wish to live up with it; we think that the more an organization is in line with natural evolution the longer it will survive.

A decentralized organization is better able to mould itself to the needs of the hour; quick action is what is needed; daring is wanted; strong individuals is the real strength within the organization; the more self-reliant the individuals, the stronger the organization; the more powerful. A decentralized organization will develop strong individuals, a centralized organization will develop a few leaders and a huge mass of followers. Then it only means getting the heads and they have the organization; with a decentralized organization the

leaders are not fixed, they are not branded, they are here, there, and everywhere; that is what we want and if we do not get it we see another Knights of Labor, another big bubble bust.

Up till now the organization has been autonomous in spite of the Constitution; up till now the organization has been built up by individual initiative and local autonomy; all orders, none scarcely have been sent, some communications from headquarters have been misunderstood, but anything that smelt like an order has been turned down good and hard; a sturdy intelligent independence has been the characteristic of every local and that is why the organization is so virile, so powerful in its effects on its surroundings.

Sabotage and the General Strike demands individuals, thousands of them, who act and think for themselves; humanity has been taught to lean, to follow, to obey—that cursed teaching has to be eradicated before Sabotage can be worked worth a dam.

The General Strike means communication cut off, it means every locality has to depend on its own initiative, its own strength; if that strength has not been developed there is nothing but another Paris Commune for the working class; both from the destructive and constructive side the decentralized form is infinitely more powerful, more enduring. Guerrilla warfare is the warfare of the working classes. Is Guerrilla warfare centralized? no danger, it needs individuals, free from the God idea, the central directing idea, absolutely.

Yours for a rank and file organization.

E. WEBSTER, Sec.,  
Local 82 and 389.

Edmonton.

### "BLANKET-STIFFS," FARMERS, SAWMILLS AND THE REBELLION.

Eureka, Cal., May 7, 1913.

Fellow Workers: Between three and fifteen years ago, the writer often slaved on small farms in Arkansas and Texas as a farm hand at 50 cts. to \$1.00 per day and board, or at \$10.00 to \$17.00 per month and board. While the wages were ridiculously small, at the same time, the farmer, when he agreed to board his hired help, took the hired man into his household, fed him at the same table with himself and family on the best "grub" he could afford, gave him a nice, clean, feather bed to sleep in, and treated him pretty much as one of the family. Even if some farmer had ventured to suggest that the hired man sleep in the barn or straw stack, he would have been indignantly boycotted by all the farm slaves, and the neighbors would have made it hot for him.

Even the saw mills and railroad camps furnished blankets to the men, though I'll admit they were usually dirty and lousy to the last degree. Board cost, usually, from \$3.00 to \$4.00 per week. No hospital fee, or poll, or road tax were deducted. The "bed totter" or "blanket stiff" was unknown in the Southland—and probably is yet. But it is different in the "Far West."

In California, Washington and Oregon, and other Western States, if you hire to a farmer, you are seldom treated as a human. In some cases, you are allowed to eat in the farmer's house, but in nearly all cases, you must sleep in the barn or outside and furnish your own blanket or do without. As the night here are always chilly, you can't do without. You are required to work at least 10 hours in the fields, then after supper, feed stocks, milk cows and curry and bed the horses, which often takes you till nine or ten o'clock. In the morning, you get up early to feed stocks, milk cows and curry and harness horses before breakfast, which is usually at six o'clock. So, you see, it is nothing but work, eat and sleep, but mostly work. On Sundays, you must attend to the stock and wash your clothes. You are paid from \$25.00 to \$35.00 per month. A fairly good suit of clothes can't be bought for less than \$20.00. Other things in like proportion. As a consequence, you come out with very little more money at the end of the season than you do in the Southern States.

When you leave one job, you must carry your blankets on your back, for you will be broke before you find another job, usually, and can't buy another outfit. As a result of sleeping on the ground, they get dirty very quickly. In camps, they get filled with vermin, and soon your "home" is filled with about the nearest thing to a family that most of us will ever be able to possess—body lice.

While you are hiking over the road with your "home" on your back, hunting a master, if you meet farmer's wives and daughters or sons, you are looked upon with derision and contempt and promptly branded as a worthless tramp and bum.

In the saw mill and railroad construction camps, you work 10 hours, and in the woods, 10 to 12 hours per day, amidst dangers every hour from falling timber, machinery, etc. You pay \$5.00 to \$6.00 per week for board. One dollar per month hospital fees, exorbitant commissary prices, \$5.00 poll and road tax, (in cash), to say nothing of your paying from one to three dollars to the employment shark to get the job. All these are deducted from your wages, if you don't pay them previously. And you get in wages, for common labor, from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per day. If you have no blankets, you are not allowed to go to work.

In the West, capitalism is fifteen or twenty years ahead of the South in its growth and stage of development. In the South, there are scores of little sawmills that cut from ten to twenty thousand feet of lumber per day where there is one big mill. (The Big mill is rapidly becoming the rule in the South also. Few small ones are left in Louisiana. Ed.) In the West, little mills are scarce. Most of the mills cut from 70,000 to 200,000 feet per day, and some as high as half a million feet. Now, in this, Humboldt Co., Calif., there are a score or more big mills, and two of them are capitalized at not less than fourteen million dollars each. All over the West, labor conditions are vile and miserable, which cannot be better described than by stating that in the little town of Eureka, with its 12,000 population, there have been six suicides and attempted suicides in the past three weeks, and the prime motive of each, where a motive was expressed, was poverty.

But, fellow workers, don't think for a moment that the I. W. W. on the Pacific Coast has been idle. Every big mill in the lumbering industry is honeycombed by our camp delegates and agitators, all as busy as bees. As often as we are forced out and fired, others take our places. All the slaves are discontented, and all but a few suckers are rebellious. We are not working at random. Our plans are all laid and are being worked out. We are preparing the slaves of the Pacific Coast for a gigantic eruption. All the mills are under the control of the Lumber Operator's Association. We are going to strike that Association at every point where it touches ground, and strike it so hard, so sudden, and so simultaneously that it will be paralyzed. The time is near. If there is no hitch, you will soon hear the word given, to "let her rip." Then keep your eye on the Pacific Coast.

M. B. BUTLER.

### H. G. C.

The earnings of a wage slave in Humboldt County, California, after 6 days' work in the sawmills:

Wages per day.....	\$ 1.75
Days worked.....	6
Total after six days work.....	\$10.50
Hospital fee and commissary.....	2.00
Total.....	8.50
Board bill for 7 days.....	3.50
Total.....	5.00
Poll and Road tax.....	5.00
Total received after six days' work.....	\$00.00

R. SODERQUIST,

Fin. Secy., Local 431, I. W. W.

### GET BUSY!

JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c. per Month.

For full information, write: Jay Smith, Secretary, Southern District, Box 73, Alexandria, La., or Frank R. Schels, Secretary, Western District, 211 Occidental Avenue, Rear, Seattle, Washington.

### FORGED IN HELL.

"To safeguard peace we must prepare for war"— I know that maxim: it was forged in hell.

This wealth of ships and guns inflames the vulgar and makes the very war it guards against.

The God of war is now a man of business, With vested interests.

—Israel Zangwill.

### AS OTHERS SAW HIM.

A rather pompous-looking deacon was endeavoring to impress upon the young minds of a class of boys the importance of living a Christian life.

"Why do people call me a Christian, children?" The worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them.

A moment's pause—then a shrill little voice was heard to say: "Because they don't know you."

# Frank F. Vann

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER

Red Cross Drug Store  
Alexandria, La.

If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous head-ache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.



If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous head-ache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.

## MANIFESTO OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

Australian Administration.

Fellow-Workers:—In the history of the world, right down the stairway of time, no tyranny has been overthrown, no tyrant vanquished, except in consequence of the action of those who have been tyrannized. Consequently, it is impossible that you, who are victims of tyranny today, should prove an exception to this historical truth. Your tyranny today is Capitalism, your tyrant the Capitalist Class. If you wait for Capitalism to improve your conditions of life, if you leave it to the Capitalist Class to break your bonds of slavery, you will remain enchained during the flight of centuries. The Capitalist Class and their political agents—many who are called friends of the workers—plan to keep you under the yoke of tyranny by offering you what they are pleased to call working class legislation, such as Arbitration Courts, Wages Boards, Labor Exchanges, National Insurance and Workers' Compensation, etc., on condition that you smother your discontent, and have nothing in common with those who desire you to act for yourselves.

When you yourselves will have awakened and taken action on your own behalf, when you will have organized yourselves for the purpose of overthrowing all tyranny, and vanquished all tyrants, you will then become free men and women—masters of your own destiny.

But in order to attain this result you must, above all, understand the principles of Industrial Unionism, as laid down by the Industrial Workers of the World; otherwise you will load heavier the chains that are dragging you down.

There is no other road to Human Freedom than by Revolution; there is no other method of accomplishing the Revolution than by Industrial Organization as laid down by the Industrial Workers of the World.

The Capitalist Class and the Politicians, the Priest, the Parson, the Lawyer, and numerous others which are caught in the drag-net of Opportunism by the Capitalist Class do not desire the Revolution and will manoeuvre in every conceivable way to prevent you from understanding the principles of the Industrial Workers of the World and to misrepresent those who wish to enlighten you. The Revolution means the overthrow of Capitalism with all its attendant evils. It is not in the interests of the Capitalist Class that Capitalism should be overthrown, that Capitalism should fall. But it is in our interest (the Working Class), and we ought to want it to fall as soon as possible, and the only way to succeed in that is by the Working Classes the world over becoming organized by joining the Industrial Workers of the World.

The Industrial Workers of the World signifies the organization of the Working Class for the purpose of taking and holding all the forces of wealth production, which are at present in the hands of the Capitalist Class. In order that the necessary educational work can be done for the accomplishment of this as speedily as possible, the Sydney Local of the Industrial Workers of the World urges all wage-workers who will accept the Preamble to forthwith join the nearest Local of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Propaganda Committee, Sydney Local,  
GEO. G. REEVE,  
Sec., 222 Cumberland St., City.  
WILL J. O'KEEFE,  
Sec.-Treas., 163 Pyrmont St., Pyrmont, Australia.

### BLACKLISTED MEMBERS, ATTENTION!

All blacklisted members of the Forest and Lumber Workers' Union who are not working, please write me at once. If you are close enough to Alexandria, drop into the office as soon as possible and see me. Yours to win,

A. L. EMERSON,  
Dist. Gen. Organizer.

### PREAMBULO DE LOS TRABAJADORES INDUSTRIALES DEL MUNDO.

La clase trabajadora y la clase patronal no tienen nada en común. No puede haber paz mientras el hambre y la necesidad sea sentida por millones de trabajadores, en tanto que unos pocos que componen la clase patronal disfruten de todas las delicias de la vida.

Entre esas dos clases habrá lucha hasta que los trabajadores del mundo se organicen como una clase, tomen posesión de la tierra y la maquinaria de producción y abulan el sistema de salario.

La centralización de la dirección de las industrias en las manos de unos pocos cada vez menos, imposibilita a las Uniones de oficios para luchar victoriosamente con el siempre creciente poder de la clase capitalista, porque las Uniones de oficios han creado una situación que empuja a un grupo de trabajadores de la misma industria, ayudando así al común enemigo para ser derrotados en las luchas del salario. Más todavía, las Uniones de oficios ayunan a la clase patronal induciendo a los trabajadores a creer que sus intereses son los mismos de sus patronos.

Estas pésimas condiciones pueden ser cambiadas si el interés de la clase trabajadora se une en una Organización formada de tal modo que todos sus miembros en cualquiera industria, o en todas las industrias si es necesario, cesen de trabajar solidarizándose con sus compañeros de cualquier departamento, haciendo así: "la injuria hecha a uno, la injuria hecha a todos." En lugar del lema conservador: "un buen salario por un buen día de trabajo," nosotros debemos inscribir en nuestro Estandarte nuestra divisa revolucionaria: "Abolición del sistema de salarios."

Es la misión histórica de la clase trabajadora, hacer desaparecer el capitalismo; el ejército de productores debe ser organizado no únicamente para la lucha diaria con el capitalismo, sino para regularizar la producción cuando éste haya sido derribado. Organizándonos industrialmente, formaremos la estructura de la nueva sociedad, dentro del cascarón de la vieja.

Conociendo por tanto, que tal organización es absolutamente necesaria para nuestra emancipación, nos unimos bajo una verdadera Organización:

**"EL OBRERO TIENE DERECHO AL PRODUCTO INTEGRO DE SU TRABAJO."**

### "ELLUCHAR ES VIVIR."

Todo trabajador "no importa la clase de trabajo que haga" cuanto mas lucha mejor vive. Algunos se diran, como podra ser eso de que cuanto mas se lucha mas tranquilo se vive. Pues segun me pasa a mi, creo le pasara a todo aquel que lucha, Y el que no lucha no vive, y esto esta al alcance de todos.

Cuando un obrero pertenece a una organizacion que sea verdadera, y sabe para que pertenece, ese obrero lucha sin descanso por la organizacion, y para el no hay diversion alguna, como el de encontrarse con y sus companeros de fatigas en el local de union, o en la misma calle, y conversar siempre de lo que mas les interesa, que es el movimiento Social, tomando planes de diferentes maneras, hasta que son acertados con uno bueno, para combatir a los que por tanto tiempo estan chupando la sangre proletaria.

Y todo el trabajador que no pertenece a la Organizacion, ni piensa pertenecer, ese nosabe lo que es vivir, ese no sabe amar su familia, en una palabra no sabe lo que es bueno; El obrero que no pertenece a la Organizacion, es despreciado de los demas trabajadores, y por ultimo es despreciado de quien esta viviendo a costa de su trabajo. Ahora prejunte yo, en que pensarán esos que no piensan en emanciparse para hacer una verdadera vida para la clase trabajadora.

Supongamos que un obrero que no pertenece a ninguna Organizacion, y llega a estar sin trabajo sea porque no lo puede encontrar, o sea que se encuentra enfermo en la cama y tiene su esposa y dos o tres hijos que no pueden ganarse el sustento para ellos, a quien procuran ir a pedir auxilio; a los Capitalistas, o a la clase trabajadora, antes de ir a ningún capitalista, porque sabe que el capitalista lo despacha con un desaire sin prestarle auxilio de ninguna especie; y los trabajadores se lo prestan contoda la voluntad, le dan la sangre de las venas, encuan to los capitalistas en vez de darsela, se la chupan hasta la ultima jota que le queda, por lo tanto todo trabajador debe pertenecer a los Industriales, I. W. W., que en esta organizacion a si se protegen unos a otros, y no se hacen estos actos, dentro de la A. F. L. (la Federacion Americana del Trabajo) ni en otras parecidas; Por lo tanto todo el trabajador debe pertenecer a una sola Organizacion, que defienda los verdaderos derechos de los trabajadores, entonces esta Organizacion se encargara de acabar contoda clase de explotadores, y cuando se acaben los explotadores, tambien se acaban los explotados, y entonces todos tenemos derecho a lo bueno, que en la actualidad de lo bueno nos toca muy poco, pero de trabajar si nos toca bastante que tanto nos toca, que nos toca de trabajar todo; y el que nada trabaja se aprovecha de todo lo bueno, Y para desembarazarnos de todo esto, que no es nada beneficioso para los trabajadores, es Organizarse a los I. W. W. los Trabajadores que estan afiliados a los I. W. W. no usan traicion, como la estan usando varias organizaciones Locales unas a otras, que estan esperando que una clase de oficio se lance a la huelga, para otros que estan luchando por la misma causa, para irse a poderar de los puestos; y perteneciendo todos a una sola Organizacion todos luchan a un mismo tiempo y todos triunfan juntos, la Organizacion de los I. W. W. cuando estan en huelga en cualquier parte, si se encuentran con pocos companeros para luchar, muy pronto se pre-

sentan alli en equal lugar conpaneros de otras partes, a yudarlos averer o amorrir, pero no a traicionarlos, como pasa en otras Uniones de oficio.

La organizacion de los Trabajadores Industriales del Mundo, es una verdadera Organizacion, varios la critican porque es muy radical, pero cambio otros la defendemos como deber de todo trabajador honorado que sabe y conoce cual es unico remedio para defendernos de toda clase de explotadores. Trabajadores de toda la tierra no continues por mas tiempo en la ignorancia, despertad de ese letargo que tan abatido trae a la clase trabajadora. procurar leer periodicos y libros de los I. W. W. que tengo la seguridad de que muy pronto estareis convencidos de cuanto dicen es la pura verdad.

Trabajadores de toda la tierra, toca a unirse para hacer una sola Union en todo el mundo, para acabar con toda clase de explotacion: Vuestro y de del movimiento Social.

JOSE FILGUEIRA.

### "ES LA HORA."

Trabajadores, esclaves del salario, que consumis vuestra existencia trabajando en las fabricas de otros, en las minas de otros, en la tierra de otros, por y para los otros; (es la hora) Es el momento de las reivindicaciones, el solemne momento de la justicia; Toda vuestra vida ha sido vida de continua esclavitud; muy pequenitos, cuando vuestras mentes empezaban a comprender las cosas del mundo, os metieron en la fabrica; es dieron un arado; os pusieron atrabajar en cualquiera parte; y comenzo para vosotros la era del dolor y del sufrimiento.

En tante que los hijos de los ricos, de los zanganos, eternos holgazanes, iban a la escuela; en tanto que ellos reian zozosos en el regazo materno, vosotros, pobres parias, infelices desheredados, os abrasabans los pulmones junto a la boca de un horno, u. or destrozabais en una cantera, labrando las piedras para la casa del amo. Fuiesteis jovenes, y cuando vuestro corazon empezaba a inflamarse con los puros goces del amor, la patria osarranco de vuestro pueblo, de vuestras amistades, de vuestros amores: ya haciendose vestir la librea del soldado, ya obligandos a pasar los mares, por no empunar el fusil homida.

Sin instruccion, que vuestros pobres padres acosados por la miseria no os pudieron dar, sin familia, de la cual os apartaron vuestros infames explotadores, andais por el mundo como cosas, mas que como hombres, como bestias mas que como seres conscientes.

No teneis en la vida goce alguno, no conoceis de la suerte sino la caosa fea; y para disipar vuestro dolor, para acabar vuestras penas, ocurris al vino; os meteris en los gatos os atracaís de alcohol.....Ah hermanos! vosotros no creeis haceros mal alguno con eso: quereis disipar las penas; quereis dejar el recuerdo de los padres viejecitos, de la pequena aldea donde dejasteis vuestros carinos, donde dejasteis vuestros mejores efectos.....

Creéis que no es malo nada de ello; y los que os explotan, los que os roban, como antes robaron a vuestros padres, como mañana robaran a vuestros hijos, seandan muy bien de no sacaros delverror, de hacer que os hundais siempre mas, para mejor robaros, y esquilarnos.

Durante anos, y anos, habeis sido

el piquete, de los que os halagan para sacaros el dinero del bolsillo; de los que os pegan cuando no quereis darle mas vuestro sudor.

Mucho habeis dejado de hacer en ese tiempo; mucho podrias haber conseguido en esos anos con vuestro esfuerzo; mas siempre es bueno el momento para luchar por la dignidad; es siempre bueno el instante, para hundir la cabeza del tirano.

Podéis hacer mucho, podéis cambiar el mundo, podéis hacer que la infamia acabe, que el capital hunda la frente, ¿como?; uniendos, asociandos, estrechando vuestras filas, haciendos todos hermanos.

Una hormigita sola, puede ser aplastada por la mano de un niño;

### COST OF LIVING IS HIGHEST IN YEARS.

Washington, April 30.—During the latter part of 1912, the cost of living in the United States was highest than at any other time during the past 23 years.

The bureau of labor statistics has just issued a report on retail prices from 1890 to 1913. The lowest cost reached in each of the geographical divisions and in the United States as a whole in 1896. From that date to 1912 the total increase in the cost of living per year for a working man's family, by geographical divisions, was:

North Atlantic, \$166; South Atlantic, \$152; North Central, \$187; South Central, \$186, and Western, \$152.

The approximate cost of a year's food supply for an average working-man's family, at average prices of each year, by geographical divisions for 1890, 1896 (the low year) and 1912, was:

Divisions—	1890	1896	1912.
North Atlantic....	\$319	\$300	\$466
South Atlantic....	274	265	417
North Central....	299	276	463
South Central....	269	255	441
Western.....	309	277	429

Lumberjack Comment.

According to the above dispatch, "the cost of a year's food supply for an average workingman's family," in 1912, in the South Central States, which includes Louisiana and nearly

## JUST REMEMBER

Today is Short  
Yesterday is Gone  
Tomorrow May Never Come  
SO  
If You have Anything to Do  
GET BUSY.

Subscribe to *The Lumberjack*  
Join the Union  
and  
Be a Man, a Union Man, a Free Man  
An I. W. W.  
Do It Now  
You'll be a Long Time Dead

muchas logran vencer a un elefante: vosotros sois mas que hormigas, sois hombres, podeis pensar, podeis discutir, y sobre todo: (podeis ejecutar.

Y para la lucha, nunca como ahora: el mundo entero se agita; todo presagia un proximo cambio, todo indica una pronta transformacion. (Es la hora pues) es el momento mas precioso: no lo perdamos; no lo dejemos escapar.

La clase burguesa, comprende su fin y, se apresta a fabricar trincheras os quiere dividir: demos la batalla ahora mismo; contemos nuestras fuerzas, preparemos nuestros brazos: (alasalto, a la lucha.)

JORGE GALLANT.

all the Southern Timber Belt, was \$441.00.

According to the U. S. Census of 1910, the average wages of lumber workers was, in 1909, \$458.60.

Excepting in west Louisiana and a small part of east Texas, these wages remain practically the same as in 1909 and the advance forced in Texas and Louisiana by the Union is still insufficient to cover the present cost of living.

For, you will note, the Government's figures state that "the cost of a year's food supply" was \$441.00, which takes no account of housing, clothes, etc., all of which lumberjacks are supposed to need; therefore, with food alone costing \$441.00 a year and wages only \$458.60 a year, there was left to the workers the magnificent sum of \$17.60 a year for clothes, house rent, "insurance," "hospital" and "doctor" "fees," yet when we assert, and the Government bears out our statement, that the worker's wages are below the cost of living, the Lumber Kings and their preachers and other toadies say we are lying.

Verily, verily, what puzzles us is, "Whyinhell you lumberjacks don't save your wages?" Then you would be as virtuous as Kirby, as saintly as Long and as respectable as Downman. But you wont "save," and that's why you've got, "law and order," hookworm, meningitis, malaria and smallpox. Amen!

### NOTICE.

Until further notice, continue to send all subs., money, communications, etc., to THE LUMBERJACK, Box 540, Alexandria, La.

### ARISE!

WORKINGMEN AND WORKING FARMERS, INTO ACTION!  
ON WITH THE JEHAD OF LABOR!  
ON WITH THE PROPAGANDA OF THE GENERAL STRIKE!!

### LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

A BAY MARE. Branded on the shoulder with a Triangle, and on Jaw with Inverted Hook. Weight, 600 pounds, 4 years old. I will pay reasonable reward for return. D. W. ELLIS, DeRidder, La.

### I. W. W. SONG BOOK.

Send a dime to "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER," Box 2123, Spokane, Washington, and get a song book. Forty-three songs. Songs of Life, Songs of Hope, Songs of Revolution, Songs that tell of Labor's waking. Send your dime to-day and learn to sing the songs that are being sung around the world.

## 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 through 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.

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