

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913.

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 22.

## Punished For Loyalty To Their Class.



FILIPPO BOCCHINI.

An Injury  
To  
One  
Is  
An Injury  
To  
All.



BENJAMIN J. LEGERE.

### Railroading Bocchini and Legere.

By J. S. BISCAY.

While some of the greatest labor struggles of this country are taking place in the East, the Mill-owners of Little Falls are doing their utmost to wreak vengeance upon the workers who helped to win the Little Falls Strike last winter.

A jail full of men and women was the attempt first made to get rid of the "leaders." One woman was held with her baby while men were beaten up in the cells with black-jacks. The workers won their strike, but the struggle is not over.

Fourteen men and women were indicted on perjured evidence and the first two have been convicted by a frame-up. Bocchini's trial lasted over three weeks of the most bitterly-contested defense. Proof was submitted showing brutalities that were unheard of elsewhere. Perjury was proven in court from the mouths of detectives and policemen. Yet our fellow-workers were found "guilty" and sentenced to one year and three months in the State penitentiary.

We managed to get a 30-days' stay for the boys that have been sentenced. They will remain in the county jail here until the appeals have been decided.

Now comes the hardest struggle of raising funds enough to pay the cost of the transcript of evidence of the trials. This is necessary before an appeal can be made. To transcribe all that took place in the two trials will alone cost over five hundred dollars. The prosecution and the mill-owners expect that we will not be able to make any appeal which would mean a reversal of the decision in this court. They hope that the job will stay "fixed" and that Bocchini and Legere will be sent on to Auburn to do the time imposed after having already languished in jail for over six months.

It is a desperate battle that we are finishing up. It is the ending of the Little Falls Strike. Already the mill-owners are talking about jailing many others who took part in the strike. They figure on doing this if these cases cannot be appealed. It will then look like the labor movement has deserted the fighters here and the mill-owners here will do as they see fit. You and I know what to expect in such an event.

The only weapon that we have here is the appeal to higher court. We all detest such weapons naturally. It would be far better and easier to strike at the capitalists' pocket-book. But being but newly organized, in this community and having but a foot-hold, this is impossible. Until we are able to use other means, we will have to carry on the struggle the only way that is left for us.

Funds are needed badly, as I have already explained. These should be forwarded to the Little Falls Defense Committee, Box 158, Little Falls, N. Y.

#### FELLOW-WORKERS!

Will ye stand and see them punished, like to wild beasts lockt away?

Will ye stand for it, my brothers? Will ye stand for it, I say!

If ye will not, heed the message! Hear ye NOW your brothers' cry!

LET THEM NOT BE STRIPED AND SHACKLED, IN THE VAMPIRE'S DUNGEONS LIE!

—COVINGTON HALL.

## WORKERS KEEP AWAY FROM ATLANTIC AND SOUTHERN PORTS.

### "TELEGRAM."

New York, June 2, 1913.

JOSE HILGUEIRA,  
307 N. Peters St.,  
New Orleans, La.

General strike has been declared on all the ships carrying fruit on the coast. Let it be known to all our men immediately. Authorized by headquarters.

WARWICK & PARKS.

All workers keep away from New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Mobile, Newport News, and Norfolk.

General strike has been declared by the National Industrial Union of Marine Transport Workers and the Sailors Union of the Atlantic Coast on all the ships of the United Fruit Company as well as all the chartered ships carrying fruit for the said company between Central America and United States.

All workers are warned to stay away, and help to fight the encroachments of the most heartless corporation in the world.

We are fighting for the right to live. Remember fellow workers that

this is your fight as well as our fight. Let us stand altogether and victory shall be ours. Don't let this shameless corporation make peons out of men.

We shall prove to them that the power of labor is greater than the power of capital.

All together boys solidarity wins.  
STRIKE COMMITTEE.

#### ONE ON THE CAPITALISTS.

The average Capitalist represented by Corporations, Trusts and Monopolies see in the sign of the advent of the I. W. W. in the Labor Movement of our Country a chance to break up all existing Organizations, no matter what affiliation they may be. Here is one case where they are fooled once more.

The United Fruit Company locked out their Sailors and Firemen, banking on the fact that the Firemen have affiliated with the I. W. W. and opinion was held by the Company to our knowledge that the A. F. of L. Sailors would not make common cause with the Firemen, but either submit to the Companies attempt to establish Peonage on their ships or else

fight single handed. That's where they are fooled for once. When workingmen are in trouble, they will forget all differences of opinion on Minor Matters and as to what tactics to pursue to broaden their Organization. In the Fight against the United Fruit Company forced upon them by the Company itself, Sailors and Firemen will stand shoulder to shoulder and all Differences are forgotten in the common Cause.

The Issue is, Shall the men go on the ships as self-respecting men, proud of their Union, proud of their calling, feeling equal to any mechanic who works under the protection of a strong organization of his calling, or shall they be on the ships as men without any backing of their fellow Workers, subject to all kinds of abuse without redress, subject to domination on the ships by everyone who wants to exercise a petty Tyranny, subject to be fed like hogs, to be worked unearthly hours without compensation. Of all Corporations the United Fruit Company works with one of the largest percentage of Profits, everything  
(Continued on page four.)

## A Texan's Ringing Appeal.

To All Unorganized Lumberjacks:

Are you satisfied with your present, miserable existence of poverty, hunger and want? Are you satisfied with the system that gives the capitalist the power to fix the price of your Labor Power, whereby all you can ever hope to accomplish is to drag out a miserable existence for yourself and those dependent upon you? Are you satisfied with the system that forces you to pay the Doctor and Insurance Graft which is practised by all lumber companies? Are you satisfied with the system that forces you and compels you to put your children to work as soon as they can obtain employment, for as much as 50 or 75 cents a day, on account of your own wages not being sufficient to support yourself and family, thereby depriving them of the education that they are entitled to? Are you satisfied with the system that, if you lay-off from your work one week, you are on starvation the next week? Are you satisfied with the system that allows the Lumber Companies to employ you for \$1.50 a day, and then discount you from 10 per cent to 25 per cent if you quit before payday? H—l of a system, isn't it?

Are you satisfied with a system that permits Mr. Lumber Company to issue a form of money that has no value or purchasing power except at their own Robberies, thereby forcing you to pay their unreasonable prices for everything you exist upon, with the results that you are forced to deprive yourself and family of all the luxuries of life as well as many of the necessities of life?

Are you satisfied with the system that permits the lumber companies to force you to live in Leaky, Dirty cars in their log camps; that have not as much sanitary conditions as their Mule Barns have, and still make you pay for the privilege of living in them? Are you satisfied to continue cutting double-length logs, and get skinned out of almost half your scale by having the Logs scaled at the top end?

Are you satisfied to go ahead and continue to support the system that is keeping you in bondage, and will continue to keep you so just as long as you support it?

Now, fellow-workers, the above is only a few of the many disadvantages that you are laboring under every day of your life and, if you have gotten enough of this slave-operating system, why in the devil don't you drop it. Place yourself in the attitude of your employer by contending for your rights; and, the only way this can, or ever will, be accomplished is through organization of the whole labor forces into ONE BIG UNION. When this is done, the battle is won. So, with such a victory in sight, why should you continue to be influenced by some 2x4 Superintendent of a Lumber Company? If your Labor produces wealth for your employer; should it not, at least, produce a comfortable living for yourself and family? But, does it do it? If your labor produces and commands all the possible luxuries of life for the capitalist, do you think it is right that the compensation you receive for it will not supply you with the actual necessities of life?

If your labor produces all of the silks, satins and broadcloths that are worn by the capitalists and their families, do you think it is right that the compensation you receive for it will scarcely permit you to buy anything more costly than a pair of blue overalls? If your labor produces all of the fine mansions in which the capitalists live, do you think that you are entitled to a house that you can live in and keep dry when it is raining, instead of having to move outside until the rain is over, to keep from getting wet?

If your labor produces all the college graduates of the world, do you think it is right that you have to bring your children up in ignorance on account of their being forced to help make the living, when they should have been in school, but the compensation you received for your labor, would not permit it?

If your labor produces all the fine furnishings of the capitalists' mansions and the modern conveniences, such as bath houses, refrigerators, etc., do you think it is right that you should not be entitled to the same conveniences? But, on the contrary, what do you get? If you want ice-water on the job, you must either pay so much a week, or work so many minutes extra every day to pay for ice. Boss certainly "loves" you, don't he? Works you all day and charges you for every drink of ice-water you take; and, if you want to take a bath, you can use an old washtub, or take advantage of the rain, strip off, get under the eave of the house, and take a shower-bath. Now, fellow-worker, take the above facts home to your own individual case; you who have been a servant for these Lumber companies all of them who have grown rich from the results of your labor; you who have served them faithfully all the way from 1 year to 25 years in various departments of common labor, how much better off are you to-day, than you were the first day you went to work for them? I can answer the question for 99 per cent of you by saying that you are not one Penny better off. Then, why stand for such a system any longer? Join the ONE BIG UNION. Stick together, make your demands for shorter hours, better pay, better working conditions; and, then, and not until this is done, can we better our conditions.

So, let us make the ONE BIG UNION solid by every wage lumberjack becoming a member.

Yours to win.

TEXAS REBEL.

## MERRYVILLE SCABS, ATTENTION!

Merryville, La.,  
June 1, 1913.

To the Lumberjack—

I have heard that some readers were disappointed at there being nothing in the Lumberjack from me last week, and that is one thing that we want to avoid, disappointing our readers. Now here are some Merryville facts, and nothing exaggerated. It does seem as if the hand of "God was writing on the Wall" and that some were beginning to read. Last Monday Red Johnson, a scab from Elewitt, was killed by a train in the woods; he had been here two months but did not seem very popular with his fellow scabs, as they failed to shut the mills or woods down to do him honor, but, instead, about 15 men, women and children attended

his funeral. 'Tis said they just planted him without funeral service of any kind. That was what he had worked for—only, a scab whom no one owned. That ought to show the others how highly they are esteemed by their employers and comrades. Then again last Friday they had a head-end collision in the yard of the American Lumber Company, ten being injured; at the same time another scab, a mere boy, who had been a member of Local 218, and went out on this strike with his father and brother, was struck by a piece of timber and his leg broken in two places. I can imagine the feelings of that father and mother who influenced their boy to be a traitor to his union and fellow strikers. They are bound to see the writing on the wall. Saturday six cars of logs were piled up in a wreck. Such engineers as they must be. Last night (Sat-

(Continued on page four.)

# THE LUMBERJACK

Education

Organization

Emancipation



Freedom in

Industrial

Democracy

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.

Offices of Publication:

335 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La.;  
1194 Gould Avenue, Alexandria, Louisiana.

COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Yearly, United States	.....\$1.00
Six Months, United States	..... .50
Foreign, Yearly	..... 1.50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in Canada)	..... .25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in United States)	..... .21
Bundles, Orders of 500 or more (Spot Cash) Per Copy	..... .01
Single Copies	..... .05

Cash must accompany all orders.

Please make all checks and money orders payable to THE LUMBERJACK (not to individuals), Alexandria, La.

## NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

District Headquarters ..... 1194 Gould Avenue, Alexandria, Louisiana  
A. L. Emerson ..... General Organizer Southern District  
Jay Smith ..... Secretary Southern District  
A. L. Gulliford ..... Treasurer Southern District

## EXECUTIVE BOARD—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Ed Lehman, E. E. Shaw, E. L. Ashworth, P. M. Collins, D. R. Gordon.

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

## PLEASE NOTE.

In sending money for the paper do not mix it with monies intended for the organization, as the paper carries a separate account. Cash must accompany the organization, as the paper carries a separate account.

## SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRATIONS.

Your subscription expires with the issue number opposite your name on wrapper. If you do not wish to miss a copy you should renew your subscription at least two weeks before expiration.

Please notify us if you do not receive your papers regularly.

## ADDRESS

All communications intended for the paper or editor to  
BOX 540, ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA.



# EDITORIALS

## WHEN THE LEAVES COME OUT.

(By a Paint Creek Miner.)

[It will be a surprise to some readers of The Masses to know that such a poem as this was written during the past winter in the United States. It will be a wholesome surprise. The poem was written in West Virginia where a civil war exists between the Steel Trust, with the militia as its mercenaries, and a Mine Workers' Union affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

Sixteen miners were killed with a machine gun in one engagement. The Governor has declared West Virginia to be in "a state of insurrection." He has declared martial "law." The general public knows absolutely nothing of the armed tyranny which that declaration signifies. The Steel Trust does not intend that it shall know.

The representative of the Associated Press is the Prorog Marshal. People who visit the West Virginia miners speak of "returning to the United States" when they leave.—The Masses.]

It don't surprise the readers of THE LUMBERJACK in the least, old boy, for such a poem could just as well have been written in Louisiana as in West Virginia. Down here in these forests, too, Union men have been shot down and clubbed like wild beasts. Down here, too, workingmen have been thrown into prisons so vile as to be a disgrace to the Kahnat of Bokahara and fed on slop a self-respecting buzzard would not eat. Down here, as in West Virginia, all the "powers of the State" have been freely loaned to the Lumber Trust, as there they have been at the disposal of the Steel and Coal Trusts. Here, too, private detectives and Trust lawyers have taken possession of our (?) courthouses and prosecuted (?) us in the name of "law and order," which means for rebelling against the Lumber Trust. Down here, too, all the "fundamental laws" and "unalienable rights," that could "never be abridged, denied or abrogated"—all, "constitutional" written, unwritten, human, natural, divine and savage, have been overthrown by the hellion sheriffs and gunmen of the alleged Southern Lumber Operators' Association Free Speech, Free Press, Free Assembly, Free Organization, all have been trampled in the dust; men have been murdered, slugged and blacklisted by the private army of the Association and its infamous Black Hundreds, self-styled "Good Citizens' Leagues," and then arrested, thrown into putrid jails, held there for months with bail denied, "sweated" and "third-degreed" by Burns' detective, and then tried (?) by the "State" (?) for appealing to the only law left them—the law of self-defense, a right respected even by gorillas, but not in this Satrapy of the Lumber, Sugar, Oil and Railroad Trusts called the "State of Louisiana." Day and night the Apaches of the Burns' Defective Agency have hunted our people, the lumber-jacks, as though they were criminals of the blackest dye, and, now, to these human hyenas, the Scalawag Sheriff of Beauregard Parish has added a pack of BLOODHOUNDS, but (and this is not meant for you), as we belong to the I. W. W. I suppose, though we are ALL "native-born Americans," for generations, it would have been a sign of "anarchy" for a lumberjack to have written such a poem and prayed such a prayer, and that, being an I. W. W., he hasn't even a right to say "AMEN" to it. But it don't surprise US in the least.

WE know what hell is!—THE LUMBERJACK.

The hills are very bare and cold and lonely;  
I wonder what the future months will bring?  
The strike is on—our strength would win, if only—  
O, Buddy, how I'm longing for the spring!

They've got us down—their martial lines enfold us;  
They've thrown us out to feel the winter's sting,  
And yet, by God, those curs could never hold us,  
Nor could the dogs of hell do such a thing!

It isn't just to see the hills beside me  
Grow fresh and green with every growing thing.  
I only want the leaves to come and hide me,  
To cover up my vengeful wandering.

I will not watch the floating clouds that hover  
Above the birds that warble on the wing;  
I want to use this GUN from under cover—  
O, Buddy, how I'm longing for the spring!

You see them there below, the damned scab-herders!  
Those puppets on the greedy Owners' String;  
We'll make them pay for all their dirty murders—  
We'll show them how a starving hate can sting!

They riddled us with volley after volley;  
We heard their speeding bullets zip and ring,  
But soon we'll make them suffer for their folly—  
O, Buddy, how I'm longing for the spring!  
—From the International Socialist Review.

A great poem that, but—WORKING CLASS POWER is in ORGANIZED INDUSTRIAL SOLIDARITY.

## THE POWER OF THE BALLOT BOX.

GARNETT, LA., May 28, 1913.

Editor Lumberjack:

I noticed an article in the LUMBERJACK of May the 22d entitled: "The Power of the General Strike," by C. L. Filigno, in which he says that this is the only effective weapon in the hands of the workers. And, in proof of his argument, he mentions the great general strike of the transport workers of England and the great political strike of the Belgians. He seems to think that to strike is all that is necessary to free the workers. I agree that it is a great weapon. A very great one when used in the right way. Now, don't get an idea that I am opposed to the I. W. W., or the general strike. I believe that we should strike at the ballot box as well as on the industrial field. I can't see any good sense in striking for industrial freedom and then voting for industrial slavery. I think that Fellow-worker Filigno is radically wrong when he denounces political action and the Socialist party. The Socialists have always been our friends. It was the Socialist Party and their press that saved Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone in 1908. Had it not been for the Socialist agitation the I. W. W. would not have been half as powerful an organization as it is. I don't think we should fight the only political party the working class ever had. The general strike is great, but the ballot is greater. The Belgian workers realized this or they would have never struck for the ballot.

If direct action is all the workers need to free themselves, we Socialists wonder why England hasn't got Industrial Democracy. As he says that the English economic strike was won and all their demands conceded. We wonder if the I. W. W. knows what Industrial Democracy is? His charging us with being political job-hunters is absolutely false, and there is no one knows it better than C. L. Filigno. We wonder if he ever read a birthday almanac, or an orthodox sermon? Suppose that a majority of the people believed in direct action, would it not be necessary to have a government? Then, if it is necessary to have a government, is it not absolutely necessary to elect our government officials? We wonder how you would elect them without the ballot? If you elect the government officials in your Union halls, we wonder if you have got sense enough to know that would be political action? I look on a man who denounces political action as a traitor, not only to his country, but to his class. We wonder if you know the difference in Socialism and Rheumatism? If we had our class in Congress, on the Bench and in the Legislature, would it not be to our advantage on the industrial field? Your direct action alone is foolish; it won't make good decent nonsense. A man who will try to fool the working class has either been bought or has let the hook-worms get him down.

Yours for industrial freedom,

L. WILLIFORD.

## COMMENT BY COVINGTON HALL.

First, Fellow-worker Williford speaks of "the great political strike of the Belgians." There is not, there never was, and never can be, such a thing as a "political strike," for, if all the politicians on earth were called on strike to-morrow, nobody except themselves would know a strike was on, and, for the very good reason that such a strike could in no way affect modern industry, which does not depend upon the STATE for its continuance, but upon the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS, a fact recognized by President Wilson when he stated that the "corporation is a new form of social organization and has already risen superior to and above the State." This is a FACT, which, though it more clearly vindicates the Marxian theory of Economic Determinism than all other facts in modern society, that is conveniently overlooked by all POLITICAL socialists. The Belgian general strike was not a "political strike," but an INDUSTRIAL strike for POLITICAL purposes. The WORKERS received no actual benefits from it, and late news coming from Belgium indicates that the strike was called off by the politicians, despite the wishes of the Miners, who were the backbone and the true working class element of the strike, on the simple PROMISE of the Government to grant manhood suffrage, which further indicates that the politicians had begun to fear that the strike would get beyond their control and assume the proportions of a true Revolutionary Working Class Demonstration, take on the aspect of a struggle between the UNION and the STATE, a thing the politicians of all parties are, by SELF-INTEREST, forced to attempt to prevent.

Second, a general, or any other, strike is "used in the right way" ONLY when it redounds to the MATERIAL benefit of the WORKING CLASS.

Third, there can be no such thing as a "strike at the ballot box"—at the best, there can be only a PROTEST there. Besides, there are TWO ballot boxes in modern society, one in the UNION HALL, and the other in the saloon. At the box in the Union hall we have, not only "manhood," but equal and universal suffrage, as well. There, "we are building the structure of the new society within the shell of the old" already.

Fourth, thinking Filigno wrong does not prove him so, nor abide by a single jot the charges he has made, nor does the statement that "it was the Socialist Party and their press that saved the lives of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone" prove either the value or the valuelessness of so-called "political action," which is nothing more nor less than an attempt of the politicians of all parties to hold the modern labor movement within the narrow and stifling confines of the capitalist state.

Fifth, as for the statement that "the Socialists have always been our friends," that is only partially true, for it does not apply to the Party as such, which has always been openly hostile to the I. W. W., but only to the "Red Wing" of the organization, and this "Wing" in its ideas is so far away from orthodox political socialism as almost to constitute a party within a party. This statement of mine is fully proven by the recall of Haywood, the only workingman on it, from the National Executive Committee of the Party by an overwhelming vote.

Fifth, as for the statement that "had it not been for the Socialist agitation the I. W. W. would not have been half as powerful an organization as it is," that claim will not bear historic investigation, for the I. W. W. is the mighty organization it is in spite of the efforts of both the Socialist and Socialist Labor Parties to the contrary. As well might the priests and preachers say (and they will say it a little later on), "had it not been for the help of the church the I. W. W. never would have been the glorious organization it is to-day." Read Vic de Berger's farce "Parrots or Pulletts" to see if I am correct or not.

Sixth, as for "I don't think we should fight the only political party the working class ever had," I advise Fellow-worker Williford, and a few others who seem to be so cocksure of this working class ownership, to look into the moves of the Berger Machine and learn, as they will, that CONTROL and not OWNERSHIP is the vital thing to accomplish if you desire to have anything in the world of to-day, before they again make such statements.

Seventh, if "the general strike is great, but the ballot is greater," then, why did the politicians appeal to the general strike to force manhood suffrage? Why didn't they get it through "political action"? Why didn't they stick to the "civilized plane"? When was it that a GREATER power had to appeal to a LESSER to enforce its mandates? Never, in the history of this UNIVERSE. Further, within our lifetime, we had manhood suffrage in Louisiana, but the Industrially Organized Capitalists took it away from us. Unless the INDUSTRIAL is GREATER than the POLITICAL, how did they succeed in so doing? What have the WORKING FARMERS and WORKING-MEN of the South, or elsewhere, ever gotten out of a capitalist ballot box, except bayonets, clubs and jails?

Lastly, the fact that the Belgian workers "struck for the ballot" does not prove anything beyond the fact that "a sucker is born every minute."

Eighth, the English workers turned to Direct Action only when it had been proven to them, by bitter experience, that it was their only hope, and they won. They shook the British Empire to its foundations, made the greatest Gunman on earth come to the Union Hall and beg PERMISSION to transport food to the STARVING ARMY HORSES. If England hasn't yet got Industrial Democracy it is because "Rome wasn't built in a day," which is one of the vital truths accepted and acted on by the I. W. W., which account for the fact that no temporary defeats hurt or check the progress of the Union. If "the ballot is the greater," why didn't it feed England's starving army horses? The POWER that fed the army horses is the POWER that will, in its own good time, establish Industrial Democracy.

Ninth, if the I. W. W. does not know what INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY is, then there is no organization that does, for it was the speakers and writers of the I. W. W. who first popularized this term and gave it its present meaning. Not until they saw that the working class was taking to the idea did the politicians and craft union leaders take it up and try to distort it. The term is essentially of the I. W. W. It was created by us to distinguish OUR final aim from that of the POLITICAL SOCIALISTS and ANARCHISTS. IT means to carry the principle of DEMOCRACY into the last stronghold of the Aristocracy—INTO THE WORKSHOPS OF THE WORLD, to give the WORKERS complete CONTROL of all the INDUSTRIES, and the ONLY way this can be done is by DIRECT ACTION, ACTION on the JOB, against the BOSS.

Tenth, as for being "traitors to our country," not possessing enough of it to be buried in, we I. W. W.'s fail to see wherein we can be guilty of this crime. As for "treason to our class," the capitalists are as one with the politicians in bringing this charge, and because the TRUTH is always treasonable to the existing order, and for the further reason, as MARX has so well said, "when the working class moves all capitalist society goes up in the air." This "going up in the air" proves more than all else that the I. W. W. is the WORKING CLASS IN REVOLUTION, THE NEW SOCIETY BEING BORN. The NEW never asks the OLD whether it is traitorous, legal, foolish, good, decent, moral, sensible or otherwise; it simply does not care what the OLD thinks of it, and goes on its way to conquest as it best can and pleases.

Eleventh, in the sense of to-day, the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY will have no "government," for it will deal with the ADMINISTRATION OF THINGS and not with the RULERSHIP OF MEN. The fact that we cast a ballot does not constitute "politics" and "government." "Politics is the science of government," and governments were instituted among men to protect the right of private property in and to that which should be common wealth. When the institution of private property falls, government falls, and so, there can be no such thing as "political action" in the Industrial Democracy.

Twelfth, WE do not "know the difference between Socialism and Rheumatism," but Filigno advises us that Political Socialism is Mental Rheumatism.

Thirteenth, ONE BIG UNION IS THE ONLY HOPE OF THE WORKING CLASS.

## RICHES, NOT WEALTH INCREASE.

By BERNARD SHAW.

In "The Rebel."

It is sometimes said that during this grotesquely hideous march of civilization from bad to worse, wealth is increasing side by side with misery. Such a thing is eternally impossible. Wealth is steadily decreasing with the spread of poverty. But riches are increasing, which is quite another thing. The total of the exchange values produced in the country annually is mounting perhaps by leaps and bounds. But the accumulation of riches and consequently of an excessive purchasing power, in the hands of a class, soon satiates that class with socially useful wealth, and sets them offering a price for luxuries. The moment a price is to be had for a luxury, it acquires exchange value, and labor is employed to produce it. A New York lady, for instance, had an elegant rosewood and silver coffin, upholstered in pink satin, for her dead dog. It is made; and meanwhile a live child is prowling bare-footed and hunger-stunted in the frozen gutter outside. The exchange value of the coffin is counted as part of the national wealth, but a nation which can not afford food and clothing for its children can not be allowed to pass as wealthy because it has provided a pretty coffin for a dead dog. Exchange value itself, in fact, has become bedeviled like everything else, and represents no longer utility, but the cravings of lust, folly, vanity, gluttony and madness, technically described by genteel economists as "effective demand." Luxuries are not social wealth; the machinery for producing them is no social wealth; labor skilled only to manufacture them is not socially useful; the men, women and children who make a living by producing them are no more self-supporting than the idle rich for whose amusement they are kept at work.

It is the habit of counting as wealth the exchange values involved in these transactions that makes us fancy that the poor are starving in the midst of plenty of jewels, laces, equipages and race horses; but not in the midst of plenty of food. In the things that are wanted for the welcome of the people we are abjectly poor; and England's social policy to-day may be likened to the domestic policy of those adventuresses who leave their children half clothed and half fed in order to keep a carriage and deal with fashionable dressmakers.

But it is quite true that while wealth and welfare are decreasing productive power is increasing; and nothing but the perversion of this power to the production of socially useless commodities prevents the apparent wealth from becoming real. The purchasing power that commands luxuries in the hands of the rich would command true wealth in the hands of all. Yet private propitiates so proudly to as the result of its power to scourge men and women daily to prolonged and intense toil, turns out to be a Simulacrum, with all its energy its Smilesian self-help, its merchant princely enterprise, its ferocious sweat and tears, what has heaped up, over and above the pittance of its slaves? Only a monstrous pile of frippery, some tainted class literature and class art and not a little poison and mischief.

When the BOSS puts on the BLACKLIST, YOU put on your WOODEN SHOES, remembering that AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY."

## THE MARSHFIELD STRIKE.

Marshfield, Ore., May 23, 1913.  
*Special to The Lumberjack:*  
**FELLOW WORKER**—The strike situation is very quiet here at present as a result of 350 members leaving this locality as soon as the strike was declared. We still have the camps badly crippled and they will stay that way as it is a hard matter to get men in here. There is only two ways of reaching here, and it costs from \$8 to \$10 to get here.

One is by water, and the other is by stage over the mountains.

Every day men are dropping in here to dance the wooden shoe dance that the CAPITALISTS fear worse than anything.

The business men are all hollering about no business and we will give them more of it before we are through with them, as they acted as special (as usual) police here when we had the free speech racket.

We have the whole country guarded against scabs and very, very few of them are reaching here. The Companies (M. & M.) have a few gunmen here but as yet there has been no sight of trouble. There is one gun-man here who answers the description of Steve O'Donnell, and have sent his picture and doings, while here, to the N. I. U. at Seattle. The companies have gunmen out at night watching the donkeys and bridges so that they don't go to HEAVEN when all is at peace. E. Osborne and J. M. Foss were here for a while, but, as they had urgent business in Seattle on the 24th, they left this morning.

We have a strike headquarters established and have 40 men staying there doing picket duty. Nothing new, so will close in haste.

Yours for the GENERAL STRIKE OF FORESTMEN,

W. J. EDGEWORTH,  
Sec'y, Local Union No. 435.

## HOW TO GET GOOD JOBS.

Alexandria, La., May 26, 1913.

Mr. Bowie, La.:

**FELLOW WORKER**—Yours of the 23d to hand and contents of same carefully noted. In order that you may become thoroughly convinced that all workers are or should be interested in good jobs and better living conditions, I am enclosing copy of the LUMBERJACK, I am also enclosing subscription blank so that you can subscribe for the only paper South that shows the working class how to get good jobs. It will show you where all good jobs are and how to get them if you will only subscribe for the paper and read it. I am also sending you an application so that you may become a full fledged member of the only labor organization in existence to-day—the I. W. W.

If you are interested in good jobs you will learn where they are and how to get them by joining this organization and reading the LUMBERJACK.

It only costs you \$1.50 to join this organization, and then it will cost you only 50 cents per month for dues. The LUMBERJACK will only cost you \$1.00 per year.

After you have become a member of this organization you will begin immediately to learn how the good jobs are to be secured provided you read THE LUMBERJACK. It will be necessary to become a subscriber to this great "Job Hunting" LUMBERJACK before you can locate all the good jobs.

Trusting that your interest will be manifested at once by sending me your application for membership in this great labor organization, and at the same time send me your subscription for the LUMBERJACK for one year.

With best wishes I remain yours for good jobs for all the workers,  
JAY SMITH,  
Secretary Southern District,  
National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers.

## WANTED!

Wanted a local organizer at every sawmill and log camp in the South. Organizers must be members of the I. W. W. and otherwise in good standing with the organization. Work for 100 white and colored organizers.  
For further information address,  
JAY SMITH,  
P. O. Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## THOSE TWO BAD BILLS.

Those twin enemies of law and order, Bill Wood and Bill Haywood, are at last face to face with the consequences of their crimes—Big Bill for making loud speeches, Little Bill for planting dynamite in other people's houses. Haywood has already been run into jail and will be tried immediately. Wood Trust Wood is, of course, a business man, but we are assured he will be brought to trial as soon as he has a little leisure.—E. O. J.

## MONTANA LOGGERS STRIKE.

Following this declaration of war the lumber workers of Western Montana began to strike the camps. The strike is rapidly spreading and may sweep into the rest of the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest. The spirit of revolt has found its way into every camp.

The strikers are piling into Missoula on every train. Local 40, I. W. W., is taking in members in large numbers. Already the boys are forced to seek for a larger hall.

It is predicted that this is to be a greater strike than any of the past conflicts in the camps and mills. The I. W. W. is the only organization that is sufficiently trusted by the lumber workers to be able to weld the strikers together for the battle against the thieving timber barons.

The notice of the company is nothing more than an attempt to put the Western Montana lumber workers under the ten-hour day. The men see the "nigger in the woodpile" and in self-defense as well as in loyalty to those of their class who are unemployed in the Northwest they are refusing to be whipped into line by a bunch of thieving timber barons who already have more wealth than they can squander in ordinary channels.

Every rebel should do his work on the picket line. Men will be sought for all over the Northwest, running as far east as Minnesota and Michigan points. Don't be a scab. Keep others from scabbing. If unable to prevent shipments there should not be a bunch allowed to leave a city without some rebels among them. When the sabots clatter up the stairs the satin slippers must come down. Show your love for your boss by helping to win this strike. All together and the fight will be won.—From "The Industrial Worker."

Hit 'em all along the line! Strike them from the Mexic to the Arctic Sea! In the swamps, on the mountains by the sounds, Strike them all along the line! On to Freedom! On with the General Strike!

## MILITARISM.

The most extraordinary and amazing paradox of our time is the spectacle of millions of men spending the whole of their lives in preparation for and carrying out the work of killing one another at the bidding of the patrician class, who thrive on the misery of the multitudes. \*\*\*

The essential characteristic of a slave is that he is an instrument, a thing in the hands of his master—not a human being. Such are the soldiers. \*\*\*

Suppressing despair and fear within themselves, men will trail along, anywhere they may be driven, like sheep to the slaughter.

They will march, freeze and suffer sickness until they come to some place where they will be slaughtered in thousands or kill thousands, men whom they have never seen or who have never done them any mischief. \*\*\*

Spike the guns, damp the dynamite, use every device and method to destroy the weapons of war. In the armories of these States, the soldiers of war can shed the dead shell of bourgeois life and put on the new man. \*\*\*

Militarism is murder, legalized and sanctified.—E. F. Mylius in "The Social War."

## THANK GOD!

Thank God, I'm not a gentleman,  
That I feel free to swear and shout,  
That I can sometimes lose my head  
And not know what I am about.

Thank God, I have no double way  
That I can put on like a suit—  
One for the women who obey  
The Code, one for the Prostitute.

Yes, thank God, I've no little code,  
No paltry ethics of a clan,  
No proper and well-beaten road—  
Thank God, I'm not a gentleman!  
HARRY KEMP.

## "MY FATHER SAID."

Prosperity and Preaching are the two things that have damned the United States.

"Be good, be good—my father said—  
Though the way be rough and stormy;  
Then some day you'll be president,  
Or a general in the army."

That's the talk that has held us back—that and the fact that there was lots of room in the woods. All you had to do was cut down a few trees, a few Indians, and plant a garden. Prosperity and Preaching—the two great foes of progress! Well, the Prosperity is rapidly becoming less general, but these people in the high towers think they can make up for it by doubling upon the Proachin'. They can't—there are too many of us going around down here on the sidewalk telling the truth.

## ATTENTION!!!

**POLLOCK  
BALL  
SAND SPUR  
WOODWORTH  
SELMA  
ROCHEL E  
TROUT  
GOODPINE  
WHITE SULPHUR  
ALL THE FROST-JOHNSON SYSTEM  
ALL THE GULF-TREMONT SYSTEM  
ALL THE BODCAW SYSTEM  
ALL THE DOWNMAN SYSTEM**

Let all Lumberjacks working for the above companies and systems get together at once and ask their bosses "how about you, too, coming across with the weekly pay-day?"

Go to it, boys, and make them come up to a minimum wage of two dollars a day, union hours!! and down with rents and robbery prices!

**ORGANIZE!  
ORGANIZE!!  
ORGANIZE!!!**

all together in one big union and on to VICTORY!

## NOTICE! NOTICE!! NOTICE!!!

A big barbecue dinner will be given in SINGER, LA., Sunday June, the 8th, 1913.

A. L. EMERSON  
Will deliver a farewell address on that day and other speakers of note will also deliver addresses. Everybody invited.

Come out and hear about what is doing and what is going to be doing by your class.

COME ONE! COME ALL!  
Committee of Arrangements.  
E. P. McMICKLE,  
C. M. STEWART,  
E. L. ASHWORTH,  
E. E. SHAW,  
W. E. HOLLINGSWORTH.

## WOODSMEN OUT AT FAY, LA.

*Special to The Lumberjack:*  
All Woodsmen here out on strike against an attempted cut in wages. Warn all workers, especially flat-heads, to stay away, unless they come to help win. THIS WORK HERE IS TOO HARD FOR SCABS.

RED NUFSED.

## MERRYVILLE STILL "RUNNING."

*Special to The Lumberjack:*  
Mills here "RUNNING full time"; bullsups lousy with scabs, but somehow or other they don't seem to be able to SAW LUMBER; only about a dozen cars a day going out and God still seems to have it in for the Company as something is always happening. The gunmen who were all fired are awful sore over losing their jobs and the defectives say something has got to happen or they, too, will have to go to work. As long as God sticks by the Union, Gus Martin and all his bloodhounds can't saw lumber here until the I. W. W. says so. We will win.  
WAT TYLER.

## THE WARRIOR WOMEN.

Mr. Patterson, of cash-register notoriety, who rescued many people and some of his reputation, in the Dayton flood, said one thing you want to remember. He said: "We found the women much braver than the men when they were confronted by death."  
Here is what Big Bill Haywood said to an audience of men last Wednesday:

"The women won the strike at Lawrence. The women will win the strike at Paterson. One woman is worth three men—I never knew it to fail."

It may be true that the female has more pertinacity in the defense of life than the male. It is certainly true that some extreme statements are needed on this side of the question, if a true balance is ever to be struck.

## ON TO PEORIA!

General Headquarters,  
Room 307 164 W. Washington St.  
CHICAGO, ILL., May 27, 1913.

**FELLOW WORKERS**—Rebels are needed at once in Peoria, Ill. Jails are waiting to be filled. Kangaroo Judges must be given a lesson in class solidarity and we call upon you to be the teachers.

As a result of a strike in the Avery Agricultural Implement Works in Peoria, some of our best fighters are in jail and sentenced to the rockpile. Pickets are arrested on sight. Free Speech is denied and all the oppressive tactics that the masters can use are used in Peoria.

James Cannon has been sentenced to six months in the work house. C. Moor has received a life sentence. When Cannon was released on bail he was rearrested on a charge of conspiracy. Frank Little, General Executive Board Member, and Jack Law have also been arrested and charged with conspiracy. Nearly all the active local spirits have been thrown into jail and given jail sentences.

Brutal treatment has been meted out to those in jail. Blankets have been denied them. They have been compelled to sleep on stone floors. Rotten food has been their portion. All this in the name of law and order because the slaves of the Avery Company have dared to ask for more bread.

MEN MUST GO TO PEORIA AT ONCE. Street meetings must be held despite the ruling of Avery and Company. Pickets must be allowed to picket without interference. If these things are not granted Peoria's jails must be filled. More comment is unnecessary. You are needed in Peoria. Get there. Send telegrams to the Mayor letting him know you are on your way. Gather others to go with you. All together now, on the Peoria!

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

## VAGRANCY.

Vagrancy still beats the list of convictions in the police court. With all the noise that usually accompanies an attempted reform, the blind tiger convictions still lag behind the vag. The ceaseless (neverending) effort of the master class is to force down wages. When we add to the violators of the prohibitory law, the alleged (of course) auto speed maniacs, and fast and furious drivers, we still fall short of the vags. These 68 violators (for the month of June) were arrested and railroaded without the least bit of noise or hullabaloo, from the reformers. Why? Well, we might guess a long guess, that they were receiving a benefit from low wages, but come to think of it no such idea could possibly enter their heads "perish the thought." But this "vag" question is becoming more intense. We workers are not going to be the goat always, and we do not propose to pay high dues into our unions and allow a lot of politicians to kill our efforts by arresting every worker that lands in town without visible means of support, all right, plenty of muscle, and of brawn; but to convert it into the medium of exchange, he must find a job; a master; and this master wants to purchase his labor time just as cheap as he can. So the vag laws were passed. It is either work or go to jail and to the county farm; then when he comes out, he is more of a vag than ever, no clothes, no shoes, no money, no job, nothing to do except to break the law again by hitting a freight train for some other town where he must, if necessary, land in the same condition that he was in when he left our crime school the Parish farm; then another merry-go-round with the police. WHERE WILL IT END? How long before the vag is driven deeper into crime? Ask yourself how long YOU would stay upright under such treatment? AND THE CAVE DWELLERS PREACH THAT "AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE," AND PRACTICE THAT "A POUND OF CURE IS WORTH AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION." And the "Henry Dubbs" stands on the curbstone with nothing in his pockets but his hands and worships these flimflams. SOMEBODY PLEASE HAND HENRY A COPY OF THE LIGHT.—Horace Noonan, in the *Shreveport La., "Socialist Light."*

P. S.—And a copy of *The Industrial Worker*, and *Solidarity* and *THE LUMBERJACK*.

And, if that don't wake "Henry" up, he is a hopeless case and can go to Merryville, scab under the EX-HOG-RAISER and be hunted by "BLOOD-HOUND GUS" for all we care, for it is one sure thing that the good old devil wouldn't then admit him even to the Presbyterian Helldepartment.

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

## GENERAL STRIKE OF LUMBER WORKERS ON.

Seattle, Wash, May 25, 1913.

**FELLOW WORKERS**—Hardly a year has passed since the memorable fights for shorter hours and better conditions and more wages were made by the lumber workers of Western Washington. It was the result of a constant propaganda which was carried. To-day the lumber industry is seething with discontent. Two strikes are already in progress, each involving about 1,000 men. One is at Marshfield, Ore., in the Coos Bay region. Another is at Missoula, Mont., where the strike is rapidly spreading and bids fair to involve the entire lumber industry of that State.

The Marshfield strike is the first of its kind of any consequence in the State of Oregon since the Portland lumber workers' strike of 1906, which the I. W. W. conducted. In Montana, the I. W. W. again comes to the front after being practically scabbed out of existence several years ago by the A. F. L. It shows that the spirit of revolution still lives. Not only are these regions in strike, but the entire Puget Sound region of Washington is about to be plunged into a conflict for shorter hours in the mills and logging camps. The first part of June will see that start of this battle.

**Fellow Worker**—In Montana and Oregon the workers fighting for shorter hours, more wages and better working conditions have need of your financial aid. Picket lines must be maintained; printing must be done; strikers must be fed; and all the work necessary in connection with a strike carried on if this move is to be made a success. These strikers are giving their entire time and energies to the struggle. It is not too much to call upon you for a little financial assistance. Send all contributions to Henry Tonn, P. O. Box 962, Missoula, Mont., or to W. J. Edgeworth, Box 633, Marshfield, Ore. Yours for Industrial freedom, N. I. U. of E. & L. W.,  
FRANK R. SCHLEIS,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

## FRIENDSHIP, YOU KNOW.

Henchman Goff (U. S. Senator for the Coal and Steel Trust Twins) adorned his achievement on this line with the assertion that he is a friend of labor.

Well, of course. They are all friends of labor.

There isn't a thieving scoundrel of a mine operator in America that all the time he is plundering men and killing them is not an ardent friend of labor. There isn't a member of the National Manufacturers' Association planning the destruction of the unions and the complete enslavement of the worker that is not a friend of labor. There isn't a judge that issues an injunction against the working-man's use of the highways that isn't a friend of labor. There isn't a fat-souled exploiter anywhere getting rich by the toil of other men that isn't a friend of labor. All, all are friends of labor. The woods are full of friends of labor. And I took some day to see labor express its gratitude for all this friendship by waiting until the next friend of labor comes down the pike and then throwing him into a horse pond.

It is the cheapest phrase in the world and the nastiest.

Keep one hand on your pocket-book when you hear a man declaring himself to be a friend of labor.

Labor doesn't need any friends. All it needs is a little more resolution and nerve and a little less of its phenomenal patience.—From "The Coming Nation."

## STEREOPTICON LECTURES.

Notice to Locals.

We have made arrangements by which we can furnish you with an illustrated stereopticon lecture on Industrial Union Lines at practically no expense to the Locals; no ticket-selling, or subscription scheme, but a straight plan that makes good or no expense to the Local or the National Union. By a speaker of 24 years' experience in the Labor Movement. Get busy. Write in for dates for July and August at once and not later than June 15th, as the dates are going fast.

For terms and particulars write:  
JAY SMITH,  
Secretary Southern Dist.,  
Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## 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.

## 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 headache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.

## WORKERS KEEP AWAY FROM ATLANTIC AND SOUTHERN PORTS.

(Continued from page one.)

Every man's hand means money to them. They admitted that the Union men gave excellent service while employed as such by the Company.

But the Idea of a Union in existence which could dominate the Company as to how to treat their Employees on the ships, the Idea of a Union in existence which could tell the Company what Wages to pay, what working conditions to give the men, what food allowance to provide has become rallying to the overlords.

The Iron Heel wants to do all the dominating and will brook no interference with its self-constituted authority unless it is shown that the Power lies not with it and its Millions, but with the Workers who have all the Power.

Up Sailors and Firemen, stand together as one man, maintain your Union, maintain your self Respect, show that you are not longer willing to be Chattels of the Overlords, assert yourself, your living, your liberty, your very lives are the stakes you are fighting for. On to the Picket Lines!

MAX MELROSE.

### STRIKE!

Back to old-time peonage for the sailors and firemen on ships of United Fruit Company.

Action taken by Company — low down, treacherous. Five boats in harbor without crews.

Mass meetings of the A. C. S. and M. F. W. declared a general strike on all the ships of the U. Fruit Company.

Last year in June the United Fruit Company signed an agreement with the two Unions, settling the questions of wages and overtime, and to carry no others but union men. This agreement running a term of eleven months, expired on the 31st of May, and frequently questioned officials of the company made it understood that there would be no change in conditions.

The unions willing to waive aside the agreement, understood that the company would not change conditions.

When, like a thunderbolt out of the clear sky, the company showed its true colors by firing the crews of the S. S. Carthage, Greenbrier, Marroviolo and Henarez, declaring at once the open shop and a reduction of wages of \$5 all around. The vote for a general strike was carried unanimously.

Prothers and fellow workers, we voted to fight, so let us fight with all our strength and remember we are fighting to hold up the same wages, the same conditions we fought for last year. It's a question of holding our own. Don't give ground. Let it be a fight to the last ditch, for we have been forced into it.

STRIKE COMMITTEE.

## MERRYVILLE SCABS, ATTENTION.

(Continued from page one.)

Friday, 25 niggers were arrested by Kinney Reed and others at a cold drink stand owned by Ed. Frazer and situated outside the Bull pen. They were charged with disturbing the scabby peace. I understand they got about \$90.00 out of this gang; guess they had court today, Sunday. It is generally talked that Jim Estes gets a royalty paid by the man that runs a Dene-Hall Gambling Den and drink stand inside the Stockade to keep the scabs inside the pen at night. Anyway, he issued an order that no one could enter or leave the mills after 8:30 p. m. Anyone can wonder why. At 6 o'clock this evening 61 suit cases were packed and their owners said they were going away and would not seth inside a pen any more. Ev-

ery move Estes makes seems to recoil on his own head. I can't imagine what the scabs are going to do; their father confessor, Dave Sargent, got fired, who will pray for them Now? I can't help but notice that every man who has taken an active part in the company's interest has been fired as soon as they could fill his place with a man who had not worked here before. Better see the moral, the few of you who are left here, and beat them to it.

Now, for the third time, wages have been reduced; it must be getting pretty low. I know the I. W. W. boys would not stand for one cent, much less 3. Why do YOU stand for it, men in the pen? You can get better conditions, more money, shorter hours. Does it not appeal to you. Get into the ONE BIG UNION of the working class and when the Boss can't cut your wages or make you work twelve hours and give you ten hours pay. All the men complain of their time coming up short. Can you blame them? If you are willing to fight your own class to the bosses interest, (not yours), for you are fighting yourself, your wife, your little children, what kind of animal can you be not to see it? Has the Boss got you hoo dood into believing that you own anything? No, you don't own even the job you are working on to-day. Tomorrow you may go out and find another man or machine in your place. Sure to be if the Boss has any idea that you are thinking a little for yourself. He wants to do the thinking and you just furnish the muscle, and just so long. Fellow Workers, as you allow the other man to do your thinking, just so long you will be a slave, and your bondage become greater every year. Turn your back over and see if you are not tired of Jim Estes doing your thinking. Reason a few things out for yourself and join the Union of the working class, the I. W. W.

RED FRED.

## AGITATION.

Agitation stirs to action—that is it moves men and women to make demands for concessions from the ruling class—but, of course, we are aware that concessions are not granted by the ruling class because they are demanded, concessions are only made when wrested from them through power superior to their ability to resist; such superior power can only be developed through education and directed through organization; therefore, it behooves the workers to educate and organize their class to the point where that superior power is at their command.

Whatever you have the power to take, and the ability to hold is yours. Might is right whether it be possessed by you or by the other fellow. Develop your might by developing the organizations of your class. Then "show" the other fellow that you are "IT" and that he may "go away back and sit down."

The point is get the junk. You cannot get it by yourself, get others to help you get it.—"The Hoboes' Jungle Scout."

## RUSH THE ALMIGHTY.

All organizations and individuals owing THE LUMBERJACK for bundle orders will help us out greatly if they will remit amount due immediately on receipt of bills. Yours, to win,

THE LUMBERJACK.

## I. W. W. SONG BOOK.

Send a dime to "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER," Box 2129, 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 awakening. Send your dime to-day and learn to sing the songs that are being sung around the world.

## 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.

## MOSES AND THE I. W. W.

From "Solidarity."

A Seattle preacher, who wears the title of Rev. Everett M. Hill, is reported by the *Sun* of that city as saying that Moses, of very ancient reputation, "was the first I. W. W." On first reading this startling statement, we were inclined to demur, as Moses is supposed to have died some three or four thousand years before the I. W. W. was born. Then, too, we have always insisted, with many other I. W. W. men, that "we want no Moses" and so, as a matter of course, that gentleman could not be admitted to membership in the Industrial Workers of the World. But we are willing to admit, after due reflection, that we perhaps hadn't scrutinized Moses' record carefully enough, and will try to make amends here and now.

According to a "Special to Solidarity" from the ancient ages, Moses had no known parents, but was discovered one morning by a daughter of the King of Egypt, floating down a river in a basket. The kid was taken to the palace of the high mogul, and brought up on the fat of the land by his foster mother. He got a first-class education also, at the expense of the enemy, so to speak, but one day "threw it all away" by trying to protect a Hebrew slave from an Egyptian slave driver, "whom Moses slew." Here is where Rev. Hill says Moses "became the first I. W. W." Anyway, he had to take to the tall timber in a hurry, whereto he mysteriously disappeared for some 40 years. After that long apprenticeship herding sheep, fighting lions and developing his muscles, we are informed that Moses once more came down to the Nile to take a look at the old scenery. Having provided his face with a plentiful crop of whiskers, the king's detectives did not get next to his presence for some time, during which he went among the slaves, taught them sabotage (ah, sounds like he was eligible, after all), and urged them to organize and emigrate en masse and take possession of a neighboring country to the east of Egypt. But old Pharaoh, the king, it seems, "had a hard heart." One narrator, who told the story afterwards, with a touch of shrewdness, says that "God hardened Pharaoh's heart on purpose." Anyway, Pharaoh was a worthy predecessor of Chief Long, and insisted that having held the Children of Israel in subjection for several hundred years and enjoyed the proceeds of their enforced labor so long, he would not think of allowing them to leave the country. So Moses had to resort to the most drastic forms of direct action and sabotage so far recorded—importing toads, flies, and locusts to devastate crops, and devising some mysterious method of shocking the Egyptians by destroying all their first-born children. How he got away with all this stuff, we can't imagine, neither can our informant tell us, any more than to leave the suspicion that God had a hand in the game. Meanwhile, old Pharaoh got more and more "hardhearted," while the Hebrew slaves were approaching unity and acquiring the necessary backbone to make a sally out of Egypt. One day while the king had a "bad hair day," the entire Hebrew colony packed up their own belongings and a lot of other things produced by them, but which were supposed to belong to their exploiters, and hiked in a body for the Red Sea. We are told that the "waters of the Red Sea parted and allowed them to go through without even wetting their feet," but more than likely they had all learned to swim while very young, and so got across without much difficulty. When Pharaoh awoke and found his slaves had not only gone on a general strike (another I. W. W. weapon), but had also left the country, he despatched the troops after them; but the soldiers' commissary

was shot to pieces and they couldn't swim, so they all got drowned in the Red Sea. Then the Children of Israel hiked over the hills with a red flag at their head, which the poetic imagination of the narrator described as a "cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night," until they came to the border of the "promised land."

Here Moses and the other rebels ran up against their hardest snag; the slavish spirit of the Hebrew exiles. There weren't enough militants among the mass, which still clung to its old superstitions, balked at the hardships of the wilderness and sighed for the fleshpots of Egypt. At first Moses got sore, and tried to tear up the earth out of sheer spite; but finally told the exiles that he couldn't do all the work himself; that if they would be free, they themselves must first learn how and when to strike the blow (he was handing out I. W. W. dope there, all right). As a consequence, he told them to stick around in the wilderness until all the Israelites born in Egypt and raised in slavery should have died off, leaving in their place a new generation, used to the hardships of short rations, long hiking and dependence upon their own individual and collective efforts. So Moses and the generation of slaves he brought out of Egypt died without gaining the promised land. But the rising generation—self-reliant, seasoned by the difficulties of their rugged environment, and with well-developed fighting spirit and discipline, crossed the border at the right time, whalloped the stuffing out of the Canaanites, and took possession of their land flowing with milk and honey.

This old story is not half bad, after all, as it shows clearly enough that no "Moses," not even the original Moses himself, ever led a slave class out of bondage. The class spirit, consciousness and discipline had first to develop, before emancipation became at all possible. The fact that Moses himself seemed to recognize that principle, makes us feel a little more kindly toward his memory than hitherto; and had he not died so early, we would be only too pleased to propose his name for membership in the I. W. W.

## WASTE IN GAS.

Report of National Bureau of Mines: In Oklahoma, one hundred million cubic feet of gas is escaping into the air every twenty-four hours. This has

a value of \$20,000 a day or \$7,300,000 a year. This waste is also equal to one and one-quarter million tons of the best bituminous coal. The waste in Louisiana is estimated at seventy-five million cubic feet of gas daily, valued at \$15,000 for each day, or \$5,475,000 for the year. This waste of gas is equivalent to nearly one million tons of coal.

QUERY—What in hell would become of us all, anyhow, if we didn't have the men to whom God in his infinite UNwisdom entrusted the wasting of the natural resources of the earth? How could the South be "developed" if we didn't have the Lumber Kings to destroy our forests and make peons and tenants of us? How could we use the GAS and OIL if THEY didn't keep us alive while we were boring for it and distributing it? How —O HELL!

## HOW HAYWOOD "LIED."

Speaking further of disarmament, I see the ladies are taking off their silk dresses, since Bill Haywood discovered that silk is made out of scrap-iron and old tin cans.

"Haywood's assertions are absolutely false," says the manager of a large Silk Mill. "Our silk seldom contains more than 60% of tin! And this is the best tin on the market! We never use old tomato cans." (I paraphrase what he said.) "The tin adds weight to the silk and enables us to sell it cheaper," he added. But that was not saying he did sell it cheaper. It was only explaining why he adulterated the silk.

So that is why your silk dresses rot to the floor if you leave them hanging a while. Don't blame it on the worms. The worms are doing business much in the same old way. The difference between them and the manufacturer is this: The worms are trying to make silk, and the manufacturers are trying to make profits. That is the difference between business and real life wherever you find it.

### 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 78, Alexandria, La., or Frank R. Schels, Secretary, Western District, 211 Occidental Avenue, Rear, Seattle, Washington.

## 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 oficinas para luchar victoriosamente con el siempre creciente poder de la clase capitalista, porque las Uniones de oficinas 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 oficinas ayuoran 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 ejercicio de productores debe ser organizado no únicamente para la lucha diaria con el capitalismo, sino para regularizar la producción cuando este 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 INTEGRAL DE SU TRABAJO."

## Mack's Cafe

Terminal Hotel  
Tenth Street  
Opposite Union Depot  
ALEXANDRIA, LA.  
Best Eating in town. Prices reasonable.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

## 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 Parcel Post Guaranteed.  
No Order too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.  
TELEPHONE NUMBER 212