

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I. MIGHT IS RIGHT.

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1913

TRUTH CONQUERS. NO 2

ATTENTION!

Let every member of the Union make it his or her business to get only one new member a week into the organization and in less than a year we will have the Lumber Industry Organized from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic Ocean and the Bosses whipt to a frazzle. How about trying the experiment on your partner? Get busy, and watch us grow!

Don't

Go to Merryville or Crane, La. Timber Workers on STRIKE there.

Don't

Be fooled by labor sharks and Trust papers.

Don't

Believe the STRIKE is "off" or anything you hear about it until the Union gives official notice thereof.

Don't

DON'T be a SCAB. DON'T be a PEON

BE A MAN!

Help win a mighty victory for the freedom of your class! Read "The Lumberjack" and "The Rebel" for the news and the truth.

BE A MAN!

Thus saith The I. W. W. Strike Committee.



LABOR HOLDS THE LEVER AT MERRYVILLE

STRIKE ON AT CRANE, LA.

All log cutters of the Looney-Rivers Lumber Co. (formerly the Dunnam & Robinson Lumber Co.) are out on STRIKE against an eleven (11) hour day and a wage of \$1.60 and \$1.75 a day in bum timber.

The boys are demanding a ten hour work day and a minimum wage of \$2.00 per day.

Strenuous efforts on the part of the Boss to get scabs has thus far failed.

Stay Away.

All "flatheads" are asked to stay away from this rotten job and help the boys there get better conditions.

NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS, SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

COURAGE, BOYS!

Whole I. W. W. Backs Merryville Strike The Union That Has Never Lost A Fight.

General Headquarters, Room 307, 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., January 6, 1913.

Secretaries are Instructed to Read This to Their Members.

IMPORTANT.

The strike at Merryville, La., has reached a critical point. All the forces of the capitalist class in the South and Southwest have been lined up against our fellow workers there. Kirby, with his following of lesser lumber barons, Burns, with his host of hired thugs and gun men, the great Santa Fe Railroad Company, with its millions of dollars, are all arrayed against our fellow workers for one common purpose, the extinction of the I. W. W. and the ONE BIG UNION in the South.

Our fellow workers there have put up a valiant struggle. Their fighting spirit has not diminished one iota, but they are up against forces with greater power than they possess. The power that you and they possess, however, is greater than their enemies. We must unite our forces and win the day at Merryville.

What is needed is food and shelter in Merryville. The boys there will furnish the fighting; you have got to furnish the food. The Lumber Barons are trying to starve the lumber jacks out. They believe if they can cut off their food supply, they will break this strike and then break the spirit of the workers. We must show them that they have not only the lumber jacks of the South to deal with, but all the workers organized into the I. W. W.

Rush provisions into Merryville. Raise funds and send them in. Do not put it off, do it today. The winning of this strike depends upon you. See that you do your share. Do your duty to yourself and your class and the lumber workers of the South will add another victory to the long list already won.

Send all money, provisions, etc., to CHAS. CLINE, MERRYVILLE, LOUISIANA.

Yours for Industrial Unionism, VINCENT ST. JOHN, Gen. Secty-Treas. I. W. W.

WARNING!

The strike at Merryville is still on. Don't go there to work until the plant starts up with a Union crew, as it will start, or never. Be a MAN. Don't be a peon.

NOTICE.

Fellow Worker Chas. Cline has been elected Secretary of the Strike Committee in place of Lee Lovejoy, resigned. So send all funds and provisions for the strikers to: CHAS. CLINE, Secretary, Merryville, La.

STRIKE NEWS FROM THE PEONITY OF MERRYVILLE

Our several correspondents in and around Merryville advise us that that old British Plunderbund, alias the Santa Fe Railroad, objects to "foreigners" (said "foreigners" being American born some generations) coming into Merryville and having anything to do or say about how "dear old Louisiana," as Chief Gunman, James L. Estes, put it, should be run. From the strenuous comments in "The Rebel" and other great red papers, it would seem that "Deputy Sheriff" Estes has succeeded in centering almost as many eyes on his heroic personality as did "Deputy Sheriff" Del Charlan, when he and his posse killed Charles Smith. But there is nothing like being a hero and a patriot.

Blind?

The Lake Charles "Times" brings us the sad news that Judge Overton and District Attorney Edwards are losing their eyesight, for, after "investigating" Merryville, it is reported that neither of them were able to see a port-holed stockade eight feet high and no violation of the law anywhere. But, as we have often observed in this life of ours, ONLY the working class can violate the law. The capitalist class, in defending its pocket book, can do no wrong, can't even be "in contempt of court," even where it penalizes men for obeying a court's order.

Rifles.

Two hundred Springfield rifles have been sent into Merryville by Governor Hall. It is reported, for use by the gunmen. On the butt they are marked "V. P. P., Model 1887," but the number has been obliterated so as to leave no trace and to cover up, evidently, where they came from. We would like the rebels in the army to let us know where these guns came from if they can, and they can if they will go to work on it all once.

Scabs.

The company gets a handful of scabs in every now and then, or so it thinks, but most of the MEN quit as soon as they find out they have been lied to about conditions and that a STRIKE IS ON. One of the last bunches was sent in, it is reported, by one Chas. Swift, a

saloon keeper in Beaumont, Texas, who has lived all his life off the lumber jacks. All the lumber jacks and all other workers should remember always that "an injury to one is the concern of all."

Statement of Five Shanghaied Men.

"One Will Neal approached us on the streets of Baton Rouge, La., and wanted to hire us for saw mill work, and said he wanted to send us to Melvin or Milvey, La., and further stated that there was no strike on here at Merryville, and Capt. Johnson, in answering our questions about wages here stated that they were paying from \$1.75 to \$3.50 per day, this all for inexperienced planer or saw mill help, and after we left West Baton Rouge on the Frisco R. R., Capt. Johnson and his men came around with whiskey (Tom Collins brand) and we further state that the whiskey made us feel like jumping on every one in the car. At Mauriceville, Texas, the Santa Fe special train, Engine 101, with caboose, met the Frisco train with coffee and lunch, and took the two coaches and started on toward Merryville. After arriving at the station at Merryville, Johnson told all the men in the coaches to put their heads out and holler and yell at the top of their voices. And before leaving Baton Rouge, Will Neal told us we did not have to pay any transportation, and further said everything was free, but upon our arrival here we were put to bed on a mattress and only one blanket, and last night, the 7th, we had to go to bed with nothing to eat and no fire in the house, and we said we would not work for any man when hungry and cold, with insufficient clothing, and from the tone of Supt. Walden's voice, he talked as if he was going to force us to go to work if we wanted to or not. And the rest of the men who were in there before we came, told us we had to pay for R. R. fare, whiskey, and eating en route here. When we got here they told us our board was \$4.20 per week, and we said we would not pay our mother that much. Everywhere we went we met guards going and coming, and it made one think from the look of things as if one were in a penitentiary instead of a free country. Yesterday the foreman came to us and told us to all holler at the top of our voices when the train

came in from the woods and we hollered."

Signed, DAVID SEALS, GEORGE PEELER, Frank MILLER, CALVIN COLLINS, JOHN WILLIAMS.

COMMENT

Making men drunk on fighting whiskey and then having them beat up when they get sober and refuse to work under worse than convict conditions, is certainly "law and order" carried to the extreme of perfection, but great is the Sawdust Ring.

The Liars.

"MERRYVILLE MILL STARTS UP ANEW"

Plant Closed by Timber Workers' Union Starts Off Early Monday Morning.

Special to The States.

MERRYVILLE, LA., Jan. 11.—On schedule time, the sawmill of the American Lumber Company here, that has been closed by the strike of the Timber Workers' Union, began operations again today, after a shutdown of several months, or ever since the refusal of the lumber company to reinstate employes who had been witnesses in the timber workers' famous trial at Grabow. A stockade was later built in anticipation of coming trouble, and armed guards installed. The trouble never came, however, as the idle ex-employes gradually left the neighborhood. The planing mill was started about four weeks ago, and the smaller sawmill was begun last Monday and put in a full week. With the resumption of the big mill the entire plant will be in operation, including the woods crews and tram road. The management announces that it expects no further trouble.

Dispatches on the lines of the above appeared in all the great (?) daily newspapers of January 14th. The "news" that the plant is working with a full crew is a lie out of the whole cloth, for there were less than 100 scabs in the stockade when this dispatch was sent, and it is also a lie that all, or even the

bulk of the Union men have left the town. There are enough of them on the ground and in the surrounding infected territory to, with their farmer allies, hold down the plant and to prevent any "trouble" "the management" may "expect" to start. All such lies are put out for the double purpose of stopping funds and provisions being sent the strikers by their friends and fellow workers and to fool more men into the stockades, there to be at the mercy of gunmen and "Good Citizens Leaguers." If you have any sense, and want an easy job, you will apply at the penitentiary before you will go to Merryville and work on Association terms.

Meningitis.

This terrible disease, due to shameless insanitary conditions and chronic starvation, is again spreading through the entire Louisiana-Texas timber belt, as see the official reports of Dr. Oscar Dowling, chief health officer of Louisiana. Then go into the stockades, if you will. Enjoy life in "dear old Louisiana"—get a beating for breakfast, meningitis for dinner, rough board coffin for supper, and then "peace that passeth understanding" in some potter's field of the Lumber Trust.

Sawing "Holler" Logs.

The little mill, the big mill, both planers, the choo-choo cars and the woods are all running, as the Santa Fe and its liars claim. The only thing that troubles the Bosses, however, is the fact that the plant is sawing no lumber. But for this the Association would be happy. The plant "starts up anew" all right; does so every morning, and has been doing so ever since the strike started nearly ten weeks ago. It starts up, the whistles blow; the gunmen "holler;" the wheels turn, but blowing whistles and hollering and turning wheels doesn't saw lumber, for 100 gunmen, scabs and suckers can't do the work of 1300 lumber jacks backed by the whole I. W. W. Its a case of the Bosses whistling to keep up a front. If they enjoy it, we don't mind. Let them shoot themselves in the pocket book all they want to. That's what we say.

THE LUMBERJACK

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industrial
Democracy

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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. Guillory—Treasurer Southern District

EXECUTIVE BOARD SOUTHERN DISTRICT:

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

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

THE PREAMBLE.

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

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

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

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

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

EDITORIALS

DON'T FORGET:

To help the gunmen shoot the Boss in the pocket book.
That "real emancipation is a conquest, not a bequest."
That they can't fell trees with rifles, saw lumber with six-shooters or haul logs with detectives.

That a short work day and big pay always go together.
That an eight hour day would put thousands to work and give play time to millions.

That there is only *one* working class and there should be only *ONE BIG UNION*.

That the world belongs by right of creation and use to the workers, but that you are only entitled to what you can take and hold.

That the *might* of labor rests in *Solidarity*, in organizing its forces around the principle that "an injury to one is the concern of all."

That, just as all the *industries* run into *one big industry*, or economic system, so the *I. W. W.* means to organize, running all the *Industrial Unions* into the *One Big Union*, which shall be the human race free in Industrial Democracy.

That the boys at Merryville are putting up as fine a fight for labor's cause as was ever fought and that they will win if you will *only* do your duty by your class. All they ask of you is to remember that an army can't fight on empty stomachs. Aid them. Do your duty. Help strike a blow at peonage, the most infamous and cruel form of slavery that ever cursed mankind.

That, if all the lumberjacks who are tired of short pay, long hours and being grafted to the bone, will get into the *National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers*, put their shoulders to the wheel, each man doing his part, all standing together regardless of race, creed or politics, we will see "good times" so quick and peonage will crumble so fast it will make the Association's head swim.

That, if you like "The Lumberjack" and want it to stay, and don't want to see any advertisements in it, you should send in your sub. and the subs. of your friends today.

That the Boss has no love for us.
Don't forget!

WHY?

"Why are some wealthy and fully supplied with this world's ogods," asks a capitalist editor, "while others are poor and without reliable means of subsistence? This earth on which mankind has been placed is a common heritage and property of the entire population. Why do some enjoy pos-

session of great shares of its lands and their gifts, while others have nothing but the air they breathe and are suffering for every necessary of life?"

In the first place it is false that "this earth is a common heritage and property of the entire population," and it is for the reason that this is not true that "some are wealthy and fully supplied with this world's goods while others are poor and without reliable means of subsistence;" for, only of those who own the earth can it be truly said that they have a "common heritage and property" in it; and, so holding it, they can and do deny its use to the balance of mankind, and by this denial "enjoy possession of great shares of its lands and their gifts," while, by the fact that they do not own, millions of "others have nothing but the air they breathe and are suffering for every necessary of life." It is this denial of "common property" in the earth that is responsible for the millions of starving workers in this and other lands today, and it is worse than a "fairy tale of science" to assert, as does the editor, that the reason for the infamous inequality in the possession of wealth that exists today is due to the inequality of the personal attributes of individuals, for it follows as the night the day that if he and his class own the earth and the social machinery upon it, our class is disinherited, and can exist only upon the sufferance of the class that owns—that they are wealthy, no matter though every individual among them be a Thaw or an Orchard; that we are poor and enslaved tho' every one of us be a Christ or an Emmett.

It is against this system of inequality that the *I. W. W.* is fighting; it is against this unnatural disinheritation that the working class is rising the world over, and it will yet and soon bust thru the prison walls of capitalism, establish Industrial Democracy and end the mind, heart, soul and body hunger of the race. The new age, the age of Labor is at hand. Brothers! speed it on to triumph!

THE MAXIMS OF MARK TWAIN WITH LUMBERJACK COMMENTS.

"To be good is to be noble; but to show others how to be good is nobler and no trouble."

A la apostle R. A. Long.

"Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; a cauliflower is nothing but a cabbage with a college education."

Kirby was once a lawyer-deputy-sheriff, and "now just look at the damn thing!"

"Habit is habit, and not to be flung out of the window by any man, but coaxed down stairs a step at a time."

When the *I. W. W.* coaxes the workers to quit fighting each other, they will own the earth and the fullness thereof.

"Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example."

Viz, a "good union," a "good tenant" and an "honest workingman."

"April 1st. This is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other 364."

And what the Association is all the time. Burns knows!

"Consider well the proportions of things. It is better to be a young Junebug than an old bird of paradise."

"Quit your kiddin', Florence!"

"All say, 'How hard it is that we have to die'—a strange complaint to come from the mouths of people who have to live."

Out of robbarsaries on discounted wages.

"The man with a new idea is a crank until the idea succeeds."

Behold how the enemy respects the fighting *I. W. W.*!

THE PRISON BLACKSMITH.

Organized vengeance has had full sway when four men swung from the gallows at Salem, Oregon. Towering above the "canaille," amidst the gruesome display of brutality, the figure of one man looms up, crowned by the loftiness of his principle—the prison blacksmith. Inspired by a true sense of human solidarity he chose solitary confinement rather than forge the trap-springs of that infamous implement of murder. It certainly wouldn't be essential to read volumes on social criminology to convince us that the only ethical difference between the "criminal" and the rest of us is that he dwells on the other side of the penitentiary wall. In fact, often, as in this case, the fellow "beyond" is endowed with finer sensibilities and greater consideration for human life than those who arrogate the privilege of meting out "justice" to the victims of an evil social system. Our brother in stripes, greetings.—From "Why?"

THE WORLD—IT'S YOURS.

By E. F. Doree.

Most workers recognize the fact that without the land there would be no possibility of life existing, for from our mother earth all natural resources are gotten. Grain, tim-

ber, minerals and all other useful things are the direct product of the earth, but in their raw state are of no use to society.

A tree as it stands in the woods is of no value to any one, nor is the timber in it of any value until it is made into a house or some other necessary thing. Then, in order for the land, or the direct products of land, to be of use, it must be made into some form good for human life. This transforming of the raw material into the finished product is called labor. For instance, the changing of a tree to a log, the log to lumber, and the transporting of the lumber and the shaping of the lumber into a house is called labor. This labor is of different types, as the architect, he is a mental laborer, the carpenter and brick mason is called skilled labor, or a combination of mental and physical labor, and the lumber piler is common or physical labor. All these are necessary and can not be separated in the industries.

Long ago all the work was done by hand, but in the last hundred years a tremendous change has taken place; from the ox cart we went to the steam engine; from the messenger to the wireless telegraphy; from the hand spindle and loom to the textile factory; from the whip saw and adz to the modern saw mill; from the skilled calculator to the adding machine, etc. This we have called the machine age.

WHAT IS A MACHINE?

A machine is something made of wood, iron, brass or some other material to do what was previously done by hand labor. What did that mean? It meant that one man, with the help of the machine, could do as much as two, three, ten, a hundred, and sometimes more, men could do without the machine. Most people would admit it good to have the machine so the laborers would not have to work so hard or so long and still have more of the good things of life.

But, is this so? If not, why not? You know it is not so and we, the *I. W. W.*, say it is not so, because a few, called capitalists, own the earth, from which the raw material is taken, and the machine, which helps to change the raw material into a finished product.

And we, the *I. W. W.*, say that we, the workers, should organize and take the earth and machinery away from their present owners.

But, you say, it belongs to them. Well, let us say it does, and we will not question how they got it, whether they stole it or bribed legislators or bought it or settled it or worked for it or how. That makes little difference to the *I. W. W.* or the working class. We know we don't own it. We know that the capitalist class own the earth and the machine and we know that the workers do all the work. Most workers say that even if we, the workers, owned the earth we would not know how to run it and that if we didn't have the capitalist we would starve or some other terrible thing would happen to us.

CAPITALIST EXCUSES.

Now, dear reader, you admit the boss is running the earth and all that is thereon, including the workers. The capitalist class say they are the only ones that know how to run it, but if we were to ask them why they do not employ the millions of men who are begging them for work each morning they would say that they have no vacancies; if we were to ask them why they employ millions of women on a wage of four dollars a week they would tell you that business conditions force them to; if we were to ask them why they employ millions of little children they would tell you that competition forces them to; if you were to ask them why they do not have proper protection on machinery, proper fire escapes, proper scaffolding, proper mine ventilation and good road beds on the railroad, so that they would not cause 600,000 workers to be killed and maimed each year, they would say that they are not making sufficient profits; if we were to ask them why they have an army of licensed prostitutes they would say it is a necessary evil; if you were to ask them why they have caused the tenement districts they would say that the people living there have no incentive and don't want to live any other way, and if you were to ask them why they continue to build jails they would say that they have to protect their property, and so on.

They admit that they cannot run industry unless they have an unemployed army, women slaves, child slaves, without killing and maiming 600,000 workers each year, without prostitution, tenement districts, jails, asylums, gallows, gunmen, soldiers, detectives, and a thousand and one other kinds of Hell.

WHAT WE COULD DO.

Then if they admit it, then would it be wrong for the workers to organize and take the industries and run them? We could surely do no worse. No, we would do a great deal better. We would shorten the hours of labor, give the woman the home, the child the play-ground and school.

We can do it once we organize. We have seen that the master has nothing but abuse and misery for us. Unite, and throw him from your backs and to hell with where he lands. Look out for yourself, your wife and children—not the boss. Unite in the *One Big Union, the Industrial Workers of the World, and end this slavery!*

OUR RIGHT.

Have you the right to take the earth? Yes, as the earth is that which gives you the necessary things of life. Have you the right to take it from its present owners? Yes, they have abused their privilege. Organize to get the power necessary to take and to run the earth, that we may not hear forever the cry of hungry children, the wail of slaving mothers, the sob of the girl who was forced to sell her love and virtue for pay, the moan of the worker dying at the machine, and the appeal of the worker behind the penal bars.

Organize and wipe poverty forever from the face of the earth.

Remember, we don't want sympathy or resolutions—we want you. You who are willing to fight for freedom. Be one thing—a MAN—A UNION MAN—AN *I. W. W.*

COMING BACK SOON—ARTHUR L. EMERSON
AND WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.

Organize! Get Ready for Dates!

Haywood is now lecturing and organizing for the Pacific Coast District of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, while Emerson, who reports his health much improved, is working thru a Southern section, building a back-fire under the Association. Both report a great awakening among the lumberjacks and say they are receiving calls from forest workers everywhere to come and help them organize. In the present month the office of the Southern District has received letters from every State in the South, from New Mexico to Virginia, asking for information about the Union and how to go about organizing. Several new locals have been chartered and the Union has at last, thanks to the Association's rifles at Grabow, which sent the Union's message against peonage shrieking thruout the world, spread far beyond the Sultanate of John Henry and the apostolic See of Bishop Long.

Veterans of Louisiana, arise! and let the Brotherhood "die" some more!

Arise!

Let not the Union's grand old guard at Merryville, fall alone! ARISE! Don't leave it all to "the hero Emerson. Arise, Veterans, arise!

The fight has just begun!

CHILD LABOR IN WOODS AND MILLS.

By E. F. Doree.

If you were to be told that inside of twenty-five years that the greater part of the lumber produced in the United States would be produced by children, you would think that the person making the remark was crazy. But still this is very likely to be so. Seventy-five years ago there were no child laborers at all. There was no work that they could do. The machine was complicated and it took a husky man to do the work. But the machine has become simplified; in fact, to produce some articles, all there is to it, is pulling levers. The machine was complicated and it took a husky man to do the work of children. Twenty-five years ago there were no children, to speak of, in the textile mills. Today they are half the crew. The method of making cloth has been simplified. Children can make it. Children are cheaper. Children got the job.

A few years ago to see a child in a machine shop was a curiosity. Today they are thick; they run press drills, planes, cut threads in nuts and on bolts, as well as setting up parts of machines. The machines do the work; children watch them, and pull the levers.

Twenty-five years ago children were scarce in the mines. Today they are plentiful and there would be more had it not been for organized labor, which protested on the job against it. The breaker boy is common, as are children working in other capacities, as mule drivers, nippers, etc.

The child is working on the farm, he can plow with the sulky, mow with the mower, rake with the horse rake, etc., while he could not operate the scythe, flail, cradle or hand rake. Because he is strong enough to work with the machine, he is placed on the machine. He is cheaper.

But the flathead, the faller and buckler, says, "But they can't pull a saw, that is a man's job, and a good man at that." Yes, but will you always saw logs by hand. Is it not possible that some day, soon, a machine will be invented that will saw logs? An electric motor affair, light, simple and ten times as rapid as hand work. All there will be to felling trees will be pulling levers. What shall hinder the child from pulling them?

But the ox-driver will say a child can't pull and buck logs. Let us see. There has already been invented and in use what is called the "flying machine," an overhead cable on which is placed a set of blocks, usually called a "bicycle," which rides on the cable. From the bicycle runs a cable to the log. The dinkey engine puffs and the log goes into the air and along the cable and is landed on the car ready to go to the mill. By the use of this "flying machine" all brush and tops could be moved out of the way of the machine cutting logs. Children can do one-half of this work, for it is only pulling levers. And as soon as the machine becomes simple enough a child gets it to run. The child is cheaper. But you say he cannot work in a mill. Why not? How many boys today from 12 to 15 years of age are there employed in making laths, shingles, barrels, doors, windows, etc.? You don't know, but you do know that they number into the thousands. A few years ago that was all men's work and hard work, too.

It was not long ago when it took a strong, very strong man to pile lumber; now in many places it is sorted and stacked by endless chains and carried to the yards and piled by overhead cranes. Around this work there will soon be an army of child slaves. Make any machine simple enough and the boss allows, and is glad to let, the child operate it. The child is cheaper.

But you say it is impossible. A hundred years ago it was impossible to send a message over the wire, and twenty years ago it was impossible to send a wireless message. And to the people 100 years ago it would always be impossible. But today we know it possible.

Today it looks impossible for the child to saw logs, to cut lumber, to plane lumber, to pile lumber, to shape lumber—tomorrow the mills will be full of tired, stooped, hollow-chested little things that should be at home, in the playground and school.

May I ask you men who handle logs and lumber today what you intend to do then. Do you intend to let your children and children's children do the work of the world and you, yourselves, fill the already overflowing unemployed army? Or do you intend to organize, so you will have some-

thing to say regarding who shall man the simplified machine of tomorrow in the woods and mill?

Don't say that you are afraid to organize, that you are afraid of losing your job, that you are a coward. Stand up! Organize! for yourself today and your children tomorrow. Remember, today you have control of the mill, today you fight the boss. You, big husky men, today. Tomorrow it will be your child's fight because you dared not. Don't be a coward. Join the I. W. W., the One Big Union of the working class, and drive child labor out of the world forever.

The I. W. W. is the only Union broad enough to take in every man, woman and child who works for wages. Join today, into the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Now is the time, not tomorrow, for tomorrow we will have to beg the child to fight the battle you dared not fight, as is the case today in the Textile Industry.

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

CRADLE SONG.

Rock-a-bye Baby, in the tree top,
When you grow up, you'll work in a shop;
When you are married, your wife will work too,
So that the swells will have nothing to do.

Rock-a-bye Baby, in the tree top,
When you get old, your wages will stop;
When you have worked with nothing to save,
Rock-a-bye Baby, off to the grave.

FINANCIAL REPORT

Of The Brotherhood of Timber Workers for Year Ending
December 31st, 1912.

Receipts.	
Charters and supplies	\$ 183 00
Assessments	2471 63
Monthly dues	10086 47
Donations from other organizations and persons	4731 28
Underwood Typewriter Company	7 50
Burroughs Adding Machine Company	1 05
Receipts from Haywood meetings	241 00
Donation by C. H. Bradley for Grabow families	17 00
Literature sold	36 24
G. F. McDonald for light	1 00
Balance cash on hand Dec. 31st, 1911	1852 75
Total	\$19,628 92
Disbursements	
Total Expense of Ex. Board	\$ 324 75
Total Expense for Office Fixtures	253 30
Total Expense for Postage	825 00
Total Expense of S. W. White	203 45
Total Expense Strikes, including salary and exp. of speakers	2029 40
Total Expense for salaries of officers and org.	4279 80
Total Expense A. L. Emerson traveling expenses	705 15
Total Expense for telephone and telegraph	330 04
Total Expense printing	865 75
Total Expense for literature	30 55
Total Expense to Hundley and Hawthorne, attys.	9250 00
Total Expense Clarence Edwards	63 00
Total Expense to Merryville Strikers	83 25
Total Expense for rent and light	133 10
C. E. Gibson's check returned unpaid	10 00
J. W. Sick check returned unpaid	25 00
Balance cash on hand Dec. 31, 1912	217 38
Total	\$19,628 92
Liabilities	
Covington Hall	\$ 275 15
Hundley and Hawthorne, attorneys	6449 50
Jay Smith	175 00
W. A. Fussell	143 38
A. L. Guillory	195 00
Total	\$7238 03

NOTE—An itemized statement of above report is being mailed to all Local Secretaries.

A. L. GUILLORY,
Treasurer.

O YOU "NIGGER!"

At Merryville, on the morning of November 11th, after the white and black workers had walked out, about ten or twelve colored workers were assembled in front of the Company's office. One of the Company's stool pigeons came out of the office and the following conversation took place.

Stool Pigeon: "You niggers are not working?"
Colored Worker: "No, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "Have you niggers struck?"
Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "Do you niggers belong to the Union?"
Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "What in the hell do you niggers ever expect to get out of this damn Union?"
Colored Worker: "We ain't 'spectin' nothing outen de Union, sah, we am 'spectin' it outen you bosses!"

Hark, hark! the dogs do bark,
The scabs are coming with chains,
Some in rags and some in tags,
But all on "Union trains."

Kidnapping and Justice in Merryville

The events of the past week presupposes the supposition that the officials of the American Lumber Company, and also of the City of Merryville do not know that to kidnap or arrest a member of the I. W. W. on a trumped up charge, means trouble in bunches for said company and city, but it is evident they do not know this, because, failing to break the strike by the usual methods, such as threats of violence, evictions, lying statements, importing of men, (who will not work once they learn the true state of affairs,) or threats of injunction, etc., they, in conjunction with the lickspittle city officials, began to arrest the strikers on charges of "intimidating labor." About 7 p. m. Jan. 9th Fellow Worker Robert Allen (colored) who has been one of the most faithful pickets, spoke to a negro scab who was on the streets and asked him not to take the bread out of his children's mouth, and Allen also tried to show him it was to his interest as well as Allen's and his fellow strikers that this strike should be won.

To show that the whole thing was a frame-up, this negro went back to the office of the American Lumber Company and got three gun-men, Allan Simpson, Kinney Reid, Jr., Fred Hamilton, and Supt. Walden, and they brazenly came into the business meeting of Local 218 and arrested Robert Allen and put him in jail.

No warrant was served and Alen was not informed as to the reason why he was arrested. About 11 p. m. Allen was placed in an automobile, and accompanied by Reid, kidnaped to DeRidder. No preliminary hearing or opportunity for defense was given, and it was a clear case of kidnaping. As soon as the strikers heard of this dastardly piece of work they began to make preparation to fill the De Ridder jail and give the new Parish of Beauregard a chance to learn a lesson taught by the I. W. W. to several other towns. The Company officials also woke up to the fact that something unusual was being agitated among the strikers and to avert a possible free speech fight and the unwelcome job of having several thousand I. W. W. rebels to handle, they hurried Reid and Judge (?) Mason to DeRidder and had Robert Allen brought back.

Allen was then given a hearing before Mason and although he was ably represented by the Union's lawyer, Mr. Jackson, and the evidence was all in his favor, Allen was bound over to the grand jury and his bond fixed at \$250.00.

During the hearing the old shyster Mason was badly shown up by Mr. Jackson and forced to admit that about all the law he knew was as much if not less than a four-days-old child knows. Bond was later made for Allen and he was released.

Not content with arresting Fellow Worker Allen, the two scabby negroes were sent out again the same night to catch some more Union men. Monte Slay and Lee Williams, two white fellow workers, followed them to Bishop Brothers store, and asked them to quit work; no threats were made nor any violence attempted, and seeing that they were pure, unadulterated scabs and intended to keep on working, Slay and Williams left them.

The next day (10th) Walter Bishop, a cockroach Citizen (?) League member, swore out a warrant for Slay and Williams on the charge of "intimidating labor," and they were thrown in jail, but the fear of God had about seeped down into their miserable souls and, for fear something might happen, Slay and Williams were released on their promise to appear in court Monday, Jan. 13, at 9 a. m. for a hearing. The City Council, headed by Judge Mason, and composed of Gilbert Hennigan, Dr. Knight and Bob Wilborn, all Union haters, met in secret session one night this week and passed a vagrancy ordinance, Mr. Newt Cooper and Mr. Mause Neely, members of the Council and friends of the strikers, were not informed of the meeting and did not attend. The purpose of this new ordinance is to put the strikers under arrest and by that means either force them back to work or out of town, and the time is about ripe to give these cheap officials and Good (?) Citizens League members of Merryville a lesson in the I. W. W. method of Bringing of Your Cockroach Orders To Terms.

This is a fight to the finish. We have nothing to lose and a world to gain, and now is the time to gain part of it. So, let all who can come to Merryville, applying to the Santa Fe employment sharks for jobs and transportation. Also hold meetings in your locals and send all the rebels you can get hold of. And you who cannot come, dig down in your jeans and send the means to keep the wives, babies and women from starving. The lying kept papers say the B. of T. W. is "dead." Let us show them that in its place has come the fighting Union of the working class, the I. W. W.

Send all money and provisions to: Chas. Cline, Secretary Finance Committee, and be SURE to REGISTER all letters, as the "law-abiders" are sabotaging our mail.

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE,
Per S. S. No. 13.

THE GRABOW TRIAL.

"The Lumberjack" hopes to soon start running a serial history of The Grabow Trial, dealing principally with its great economic significance, but including the spice, pepper and sensations sprinkled and sprung by both sides, with a vivid description of life in Lumber Trust jails by the victims of "impartial justice." Better send in your subscription to "The Lumberjack" today if you don't want to miss these articles.

Boost "The Lumberjack." Subscribe today.

