

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I. \* MIGHT IS RIGHT \* ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1913. \* TRUTH CONQUERS \* No. 8

## Hell at Merryville, Smallpox at Elizabeth and Lockout at Ludington. Workers Stay Away!

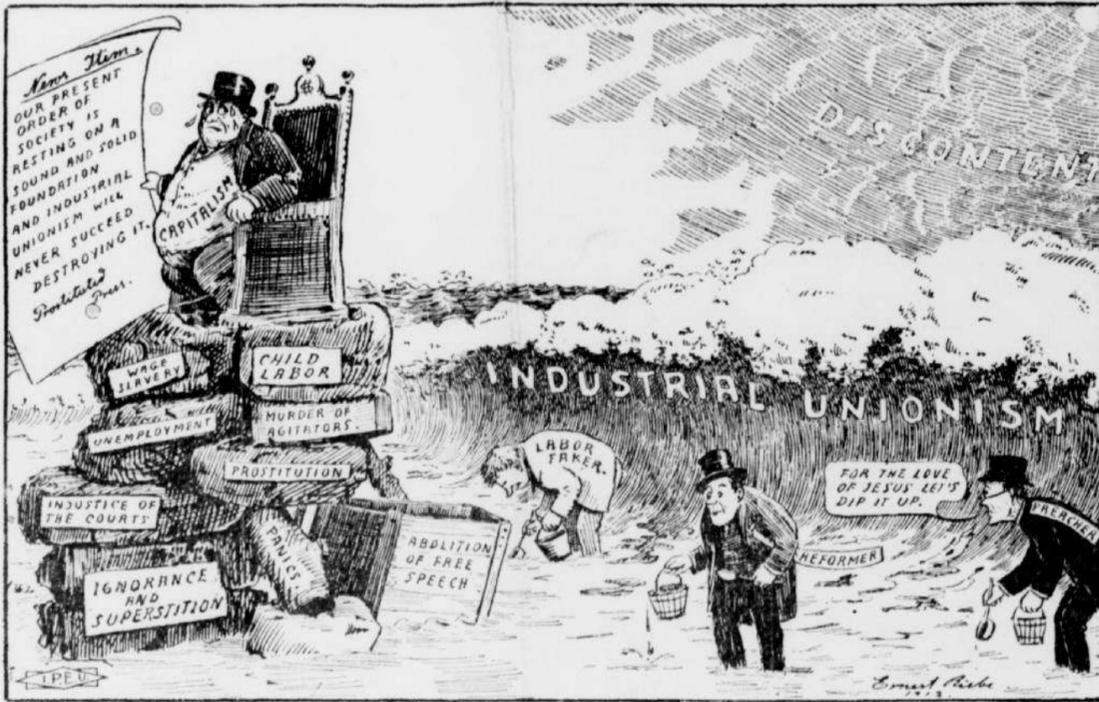
### General Strike

WORKINGMEN AND WORKING FARMERS, INTO ACTION!  
 BEGIN AT ONCE TO PREACH THE JEHAD OF LABOR, THE GENERAL STRIKE, AGAINST THE SANTA FE AND HARRIMAN SYSTEMS AND THEIR ALLIED PLUNDERBUNDS!

INTO ACTION!  
 IF "300 UNION MEN" COULD HOLD DOWN THE SANTA FE AT MERRYVILLE FOR NEARLY FOUR LONG WINTER MONTHS, THE UNITED WORKING CLASS OF THE SOUTH AND WEST CAN WHIP THE INSANE CREW, AND DO IT IN LESS THAN ONE WEEK! DON'T SUBMIT TO THE NEW SLAVERY WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!

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

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



The Rising Tide of Freedom.

### Notice!

Merryville, Feb. 24th.  
 "Good Citizens" say all Union men can go back to work who will sign up and throw away books.

Late this afternoon Dr. Knight told Mrs. Walston HE would advise her to write her husband to not come back here, even to move; that when they were ready to move, he, Dr. Knight, would send some one down to assist her. They own their own home, too.

The Company's men are simply petting the Union Negroes trying to get them to sign "Good Citizens' League." They seem to have forgotten that the "coons" were arrested only a couple of weeks ago for meeting with whites.

S. S. 44.

#### NOTICE!

THE STRIKE IS NEARLY WON. SIGN UP NOTHING. STAY IN YOUR HOMES, AND IF YOU ARE FORCED OUT BY ARMED THUGS, WIRE PARTICULARS AND LEADERS' NAMES TO "THE LUMBERJACK."  
 I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

### VIVID ACCOUNT OF THE MERRYVILLE HIGHBINDERS OF "LAW AND ORDER."

Merryville, La., Feb. 19, 1913.  
 To the Lumberjack:

I will try to give you a few of the harrowing details of the strike conditions here. Beginning last Saturday there was a change in the attitude of the gunmen and the reprobates, who term themselves "The Good Citizens' League," towards the strikers. They became desperate at their failure to crush the Solidarity of the Merryville strikers. They had used every known means except resorting to violence. They had even sunk to the vile depth of instructing those plimy scabs to insult, curse and push the ladies who went down to the gates of the stockade to plead with them to leave their half paid jobs and give us back our bread and butter. They made threats against Fellow Worker Cline to the effect that they would beat him up and run him off, and being on to such things, he wisely stayed close. That night they plied the scabs with bad whiskey and made them the promise to really and truly pay them a little of what they worked for if they would help in a nice little scheme the American Lumber Co. had on foot. Of course the convicts were delighted at the thought of getting even a little, so they acquiesced, and slept.

Sunday dawned clear and bright, still that invisible excitement could be felt. The noted Cogins and Kinney Reid were everywhere, working the scabs up to a pitch where they would do their bidding; plied them with whiskey and promises till they were ready for anything. At two o'clock our meeting opened, as usual, with a crowded hall. Secretary Cline did not address the crowd for some reason that afternoon, the speakers being Fellow Workers Eastman, Hughes, Hill, Baker, and Mrs. Stevenson. Just before the close Fellow Worker Cline made his exit through a back window for safety, knowing that gunmen were waiting for him on the front. No scabs were to be seen. Everyone, almost, went down to meet the train. A great crowd of gunmen and scabs, who had been given guns, with

their whiskey, were in offensive evidence. They did everything their hellish minds could invent to start trouble. I will here, give two instances out of many. A big six footer walked up to a boy about 18 years old, and slapped him in the face; the boy started to strike back, but lo! Kinney Reid, Jr., with his person loaded down with six shooters, caught and held him while the degenerate slapped him some more, and tore his shirt off, while his mother stood pleading by. Another case: a Negro Fellow Worker was standing with his hands in his pockets; a burly scab pushed him backwards, asking him, with a v/e oath, why he "had his hands in his pockets." In pushing him backward he accidentally stepped on the polished toe of a gunman's shoe, who, of course, proceeded to whack him. The Fellow Worker took this, not because he was a coward, but because he did not want to start a riot. They then told him to leave town right then. He did so, going on up the track, towards Kirbyville. The hounds followed him, and six gunmen, about 150 yards from there, on his refusal to run, all shot at him, breaking his foot and, laughing fiendishly, came back. The poor suffering man walked and crawled nearly four miles before some men, who started as soon as they could, trailing him by the blood, overtook him, and brought him back to Merryville, guarding him all night, and taking him to DeRidder next morning before medical aid could be had. Now this is only two of the many heartless incidents at the depot. Women were pushed about, little children stepped on, and guns flourished in the men's faces. The strikers kept quiet. Every once in a while, if anyone was suspected of having anything on his person to protect himself, wife or baby with, he was searched. The train came. We yelled, "Strike on here!" The strikers were ordered to "shut up." But the women entertained the passengers with the story of the Merryville strike in a way they will long remember. Now the scene changes.

Back to town. As soon as the people went to the depot, a plan was carried out; it was in every way worthy of the brutal ronds which concocted it. All

### Notice!

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

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

that bunch of drunken niggers were marched out of the bull-pen down into the streets of our little city to desecrate it for the first time. Fellow Workers Cline, Eastman, Balter and Deeney were caught up and beaten with guns and unmercifully kicked and told to leave town. They went as fast as their bruised condition would let them, followed by the jeers and taunts of the drunken mob and some members of the "Good Citizens' League," such characters as Dr. Knight, Roberts, G. F. Hennigan, and scabs of all colors.

As the strikers came into town some were told to leave immediately, others, in 24 hours, and those who had homes were given 10 long days. The scene that night beggars description. Every striker found on the street was ordered to get into his house or else was beaten up with a big gun. About 300 men had guns, parading the streets and up and down on the Santa Fe railroad tracks, and in back alleys. Some one asked about the law in Louisiana. Dr. Knight pounded his chest and said: "This is all the law we want."

Mr. John Hill asked a mob of about 50 who went to his home that night to tell him to leave: "What will be the consequences if I don't go?" W. E. Smith, spokesman, answered: "You will have to take your chances with a mob." No eye closed that night. Monday was not any better. Men were beat up and marched out of town. Sheriff Martin arrived on the scene Sunday night. The tents where the strikers were served with the necessities of life were cut

down and badly torn up, food destroyed, dishes broken, and no end of other things. Some of the strikers went to Sheriff Martin and asked him to protect them in running the soup house. He replied that "he would tell them to let it alone."

Tuesday morning it was put up again and cooking began to feed the starving children that had had nothing since Sunday morning. The good citizens are again well represented in a scene to make angels weep. The big gun thugs and some degenerate scabs who were not able to work on account of their recent drunk, and "our" Post Master, Windham, Dr. Knight, Mr. Roberts, Hennigan, B. "Hawk" Carrol, Jim Sanderson and others, whose names I don't recall, forming a mob of about 200 all armed, marched down on the tent, took the man out, beat him unmercifully, and drove him out. Three ladies were in the tent when the brutes tore it down on them. Filled with a desire for more pillage, they went across to the Union's office and took all the books, charter and everything. They were in favor of burning it all, but old Jim Estes, whom I had forgot to mention, objected. He wanted to look over the books and satisfy a curiosity he had, saying he would "turn them over to the sheriff." He pretended to do this, but most of our effects, and a good many postage stamps are still missing, also stationery. He surely will need them before he gets through with the I. W. W. Today, Wednesday, all is quiet. Very few gunmen are to be seen. They are in the dark in more ways than one. We have some money, and we are giving each striker what they have to have. We still get bread, and that, with the determination we have, will hold us up till we win the strike. This is their last card; they played it recklessly and are waiting to see where we will make the next move. Today Smith rode over to the Negro quarters and told them they could go back to work. They told him he could "do it hisself," that they were some of the "I won't work in a strike kind of coons."

Come to our aid at once, and we will win hands down. Let all the workers

stand together. Brothers, do your duty.

February 21st.

Everything quiet here now. Dr. Knight and Roberts went to everyone yesterday and offered assistance. (We want no assistance from highbinders). "Captain" Johnston (Santa Fe seaherder) went to the colored quarters yesterday (Wednesday) and promised "protection" to them; had a paper drawn up certifying they would be "peaceful". Johnston then tried to get them to join the "Good Citizens' League, but they refused. (All honor to our NEGRO FELLOW WORKERS). They must have forgotten that is is "unlawful" to meet, white and colored, in the same hall. Circumstances surely do altar cases materially, for it is "social equality" for white and colored MEN to meet in the same Union hall, but it is a sign of "patriotism" when white trash and nigger scabs meet together in a lawless "League."

NOW let us hear some more from those fool lumberjacks who "won't join the Brotherhood because it takes in NEGROES." What are you going to do? — Join the "League" of the white trash and niggers? Don't be a PEON—be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.

Feb. 22nd.

Very few men are left here and if they step out after 6 p. m., they are escorted to their gates and ordered to stay there. Nigger scabs go into the postoffice and push the women around, and the white trash scabs laugh. It makes my blood boil at the insults we are subjected to here now, but we will win in spite of all. Some money is coming in now, but since the soup kitchen was destroyed, as many as eight in a family have lived on 35 cents a day. We appeal to ALL workers to help us in this struggle against the Union-hating Santa Fe and the beastial Southern Lumber Operators' Association. We should not be left alone to fight this great battle of our Class against the most brutal enemies of our Class. And we do not ask for CHARITY—we ap-

(Continued on Page 3.)

# THE LUMBERJACK

Education  
Organization  
Emancipation



Freedom in  
Industrial  
Democracy

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District Headquarters—1194 Gould Avenue, Alexandria, Louisiana  
A. L. Emerson—General Organizer Southern District  
Jay Smith—Secretary Southern District  
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## EDITORIALS

"MANY DEPORTED AT MERRYVILLE." \*

DRIVING OUT OF ALLEGED TROUBLE MAKERS CONTINUES.

UNION SOUP HOUSE TORN DOWN.

Other Leaders of the Strike Leave Upon Invitation—No Trouble of Consequence.

Indications of trouble at Merryville over labor differences are not apparent, and none is expected, although daily scenes are enacted which tend to show that the feeling with reference to unionism and anti-unionism is strong as ever.

Following upon the heels of the deportation of four strike leaders of the I. W. W. a few days ago came the deportation of several more yesterday and the demolition of the union "soup" house, which had been established in the town for the purpose of supplying necessities for the remaining union men who were absolutely dependent.

The citizens of the town, as a defense in the destruction of the soup house, say that the place was breeding vagabondage, and that they deemed its discontinuance advisable. They accordingly took the law, so to speak, in their own hands, and a crowd last evening tore the shack down. Leaders of the strike were concurrently requested to leave town. The lands upon which these people have been staying, it is said, was not their property, and therefore the citizens and mill people felt justified in ordering them to move on. Few have refused to obey the instructions given them, and today Merryville has less than 100 union men, women and children living there.

A deputy sheriff and guard at the mill last evening stated that he distinctly knew of but one I. W. W. man in the town of Merryville, although that is not taken at its face value. The number of the affiliation is conservatively placed at 100 or thereabouts.

The union forces have slowly but surely lost ground from the beginning of the strike. Some of the strikers absolutely could not afford to remain on the ground in idleness out of necessity for their families, while others voluntarily left the place soon after the strike was declared. There are 800 non-union men at work in the two mills and planer of the American Lumber Company.

People from DeRidder in Lake Charles this morning, who are in close touch with affairs at Merryville, say that, although the few union men remaining in the town harbor the same feelings which they did in the beginning of the strike, there is little or no danger of trouble unless some irresponsible party or parties should see fit to violate the law of his individual account; but a following strong enough to cause a repetition of the tragedy at Grabow last July could not be mustered.

A week ago things were hot in Merryville; it was then that the citizens and the American Lumber Co., upon whose grounds most of the Union men remained, so it is stated, decided upon the plan of ousting those who were deemed disloyal. The deportations, however, caused no trouble. Fights have been occurring, but there are so many guards and deputies—not less than half a hundred—that no fracas got under way before it was quelled."

The above report, headlines and all, is taken from the Lake Charles American Press of Wednesday, February 10th, 1913.

"Special to The States.

LAKE CHARLES, LA., Feb. 23.—The grand jury of Beauregard Parish made its report Saturday to the Court sitting at DeRidder. It was expected that there might be something of live interest in the report relative to the deportation of the strike leaders at Merryville the past week, as some of those deported had complained that the law had been violated in the methods employed.

Speaking on this point the grand jury said that although there was evidence of some transgressions of the law, they were of such nature that the individual blame could not be placed.

The grand jury said that such violations as these were, were made by irresponsible persons.

Judge Overton talked to a States correspondent over the phone from DeRidder, saying that there was no evidence of impending trouble at Merryville or elsewhere in the timber section, that he believed the report had been much exaggerated in the many reports sent out concerning recent affairs there."

From the New Orleans Daily States of Feb. 23, 1913.

"The Courts are their own indictment."—The Coming Nation. And so are "Grand Juries" and sheriffs and Governors, and so is all capitalist society.

Neither the American-Press, the Daily States, or The Coming Nation are I. W. W. papers. The States is the organ of the un-Reformed and "unfettered Democracy" of New Orleans, and the American-Press is the mouthpiece of the Sawdust Ring of old "Imperial Calcasieu;" nevertheless, the statements above made prove everything The Lumberjack and The Rebel have alleged against the "imported citizenry of Merryville," and worse. From their own mouths are they condemned. A more lawless gang of highbinders was never assembled in the name of "law and order" at any place at any time anywhere on earth.

## "VAGABONDAGE?"

"Vagabondage," it is, for a Labor Union to feed its members out on strike? A "crime" which must be abolished even if "respectable citizens" must take "the law, so to speak, in their own hands," and violate rights older than organized society itself. Well, if the UNITED UNIONS let you put this across, if they don't make vagabonds of you we are badly mistaken in our opinion of their fighting qualities.

## "SABOTAGE?"

"The lands upon which these people have been staying on, it is said, was not their property, and therefore the citizens and mill people felt justified in ordering them to move on." Neither were these lands the property of the "citizens" or the "mill people," so, thus "law and order" "justifies itself?" Learn from your Masters, O ye workers, ye who have built the world and all its treasure, yet have no property, not even enough land on which to place a soup kitchen to feed your hungry children! Learn, you vagabonds, LEARN! Behold! they themselves prove to you every declaration of the I. W. W. Learn from your masters! "Do unto others as they do unto you." O ye workers, ye who are vagabonds in the world your labor built from jungle wild and desert sands! Learn from your masters! Learn, you Vagabonds!

## A LIE.

"The Union forces have" NOT "slowly but surely lost ground from the beginning of the strike," and, the very fact that the Santa Fe-Association Ring resorted to the shameful violence it did, proves this statement a lie. Not only is this statement a lie, but the further statement that "there are 800 non-union men at work in the two mills and planer of the American Lumber Co." is also a barefaced lie. Less than 90 scabs went to work on the day preceding the "deportations" and part of these were detectives.

Far from being a failure, the "handful" of Union men and their brave and splendid women had the Assassinbund whipped to a standstill, and this shameful violence was the last desperate act of the Bund to break the spirit of the workers and drive them back into the mills, as the latest news coming from Merryville proves beyond the shadow of doubt, but the magnificent answer given old Scab-herder Smith by our Colored Fellow Workers: "We belong to the I won't work in a strike kind of coons," and the heroic resistance of the Rebel Women of the Working South shows that they have played their cards in vain. Clubs nor Diamonds are trumps this time—it is Hearts and Spades.

## SO?

"A week ago," you say, "things were hot in Merryville. It was then the citizens and American Lumber Company upon whose ground (another barefaced lie) most of the union men remained, so it is stated, decided upon the plan of ousting those who were deemed disloyal." Disloyal to a Plunderbund, traitors to Highbinders!

And so this spontaneous "uprising of the citizens of Merryville" was "decided on" a week in advance, was it? And YOU publish YOUR violation of all laws, even those of war, to the four winds of the earth and on top of it all the "Grand Jury" of Beauregard parish finds the "transgressions of the law were of such nature that the individual blame could not be placed," and Judge Overton is led to "believe the report had been much exaggerated in the many reports sent out concerning recent affairs there," in Merryville? Indeed did The Coming Nation speak the truth when it said "The Courts are their own indictment," and so are the "Grand Juries," and so are the Sheriffs, and so are the District Attorneys of the Imaginary State of Louisiana.

## THE LAST WORD.

The last word has always and ever been spoken by the world's DEMOCRACY; to this all history bears living and undying testimony, as it also bears witness to the fact that such outrageous deeds as have been recorded above are the surest signs of the dissolution of the ruling order, for they are a proclamation to the Race that the Reigning Class itself acknowledges its anti-social character, has thrown even the semblance of justice to the storms, and seeks to rule by violence alone. This only hastens its fall, as hear we witness, Manuel of Portugal, Diaz of Mexico, Abdul of Turkey, and Yun, the Manchu Nobility of China. As it was with them, so it will be with the Manchu Nobility of America—the DEMOC-

RACY will yet, and soon, plant its brogan-shod feet in the halls of POWER and teach you, as it has them, that there is no RIGHT Without MIGHT; no MIGHT without RIGHT!

## AND—

IF they hurt or abuse a single one of our heroic Women Fellow Workers, white or colored, in Merryville, THEN, let the sheeted Clansmen rise from their graves and ride again.

"If this be treason, let them make the most of it."

And let this be your battle cry: "Death to Peonage in Dixie. Her sons were never bred to be Slaves!"

Thus saith the Union of Unions, the Free Masonry of Labor, and the Brotherhood of Southern Workers.

## OVER ALL.

Over all, remember, is organization on the job. Read "War—What For?" by Fellow Worker Doree on this page. Read it and re-read, and read it again and again. Organize your class into the ONE BIG UNION and the Assassinbund off the earth. That way, and that way alone, lies freedom for the workers.

## "WAR—WHAT FOR?"

By E. F. Doree.

The other night as I stepped from the platform a worker approached me and said: "That was the truth you told, and if something isn't done there is going to be a war."

How many men, working men, have made that same statement? How many times have you mentioned the word "War," or "Gun," or something else closely relative in connection with this struggle in society?

I dare say that if the I. W. W. would go on record as a standing army and would call for volunteer soldiers that we could recruit one-half or more of the workers in this country. Yet they do not join an economic organization. Why?

Do you like to kill others? Do you like to die yourself? Or why do you talk war. Quit reading now, and THINK.

Do you like better conditions? Do you like more wages? Do you like fewer hours of labor? Would you like to hold the management of industry in your hands? If so, these being the objects of the I. W. W., why don't you join?

You say that you would lose your job. You say that you would starve. You say your family would have to suffer hardships in periods of unemployment and strikes, etc. You say that you would be evicted from your (?) homes.

Let us see, could you go to war and keep your job, or feed yourself and family? Could you be at home to protect your family, and are you sure that you could prevent your enemy from burning your wife's home while you were at war?

Would it not be possible that you and your family would be forced to endure hardships?

Now suppose the war you speak of lasts five years and you won, what would you have? Can you answer? Then suppose you lost, then what would you have?

In either event you would go, with rifle on your shoulder, through the swamps, on half rations, sleeping on the ground, possibly losing your life, either from exposure or shot, and then you would have, in the end, accomplished nothing, for you lacked education upon which to build society.

You speak of war when there is no need of war. The working class can win hands down if organized. You, the workers, feeds and clothes and houses all society. When you cease to feed and clothe and house society then society gets cold and hungry. In case of war the workers would have to produce all the munitions of war, not only for themselves, but for their enemies.

Why should you produce guns and cartridges for your enemy? If you did not they could not fight, for your enemy, the capitalist, the soldier, the militia man, and gunman, do not produce anything. So, if you don't want to get hurt, quit making guns and putting them in their hands.

To fight you must be organized, guns or no guns.

The I. W. W. is an organization that is organizing the workers on the job; in other words, we get at our enemies' base of supplies; even in war this is considered the finest strategy. We are organizing at the point of production, to control that which we produce. In other words, we intend to beat the boss so bad he can't fight, without exposing ourselves more than we have to.

This, we, the I. W. W., asks you to do; take one-half of the risks of war to aid in organizing the workers into the One Big Union. If you must, go half as hungry as you would on war rations, sleep occasionally in the woods, hike to the camp, and, if need be, run half the chances of getting killed that you would in war. Don't sit by the fire and talk war. Go out and organize the workers at the point of production, and cut off the off the bosses' base of supplies, and you have him licked, and the world is yours.

Join the I. W. W., and get others to join. Educate them to their interests, which is not war and death, but organization and life, and more of it. We need no war; there will be no war. We need organization of all the workers. Help organize them. When you quit talking war and talk common sense, you will be a man, a union man, an I. W. W.

## THE RIGHTS OF THE PUBLIC.

I am sick of these cries of "law and order" whenever a hungry and outraged workman breaks a window, while the law and order are ground under the heels of our whole capitalist society. I am sick of hearing of "rights of the public" whenever there is a conflict between capital and labor. There can be no rights unless there are responsibilities also. A public that can sit supinely in irresponsible silence when its own laws are being violated by commercial banditti; a public that assumes no responsibility for and takes no interest in the lives of the men who dig its coal and handle its meat and run its railroads and make its lumber; a cowardly public, which whines its spite against those who serve it, and licks the feet of those who rob it—such a public has no rights that anyone is bound to respect.—Franklin H. Wentworth.

(Continued from Page 1.)

peal to OUR BROTHERS and SISTERS to do their DUTY.

There are no people on the streets but scabs and gunmen. A gunman knocked a black scab on the head in the mill yesterday; he will die, the scab I mean, the gunmen are above all law, it seems. Many scabs have left since the trouble, and only the planer operated today.

Dave Smith, the man who killed old man Rogers with a billiard cue and was released on \$2000 bond, about the same time Fellow Worker Dorce was put under \$1500.00 bond on charges trumped up by Burns detectives, of "tampering with witnesses" is one of the gunmen here. This will give you a good idea of the cattle the Sawdust Ring is using to "uphold law and order" in Louisiana.

REPORT OF S. S. 44.

Merryville, La., Feb. 23, 1913.

I have been to see how conditions were at Merryville and can tell you that they are HELL. I had not been there five minutes until I was ordered out of town by two men that I was told were K. Reid Jr. and Fred Hamilton. The thugs have had undisputed control so long that they feel their importance. I had a friend with me and after they had given me my orders they told him the same.

I was told that there were about 35 or 40 white men left, and about 75 negroes, but they are not trying to make the negroes leave, as they have told them they could go to work. I was told that they are not going back. Of course, I could not prowl around too much, as there is no protection for a Union man any more. John Hill is still there, although they have given him ten days and it is up Tuesday. I was told that 18 negroes left the pen yesterday and that a few of the gunmen had left. I also heard that the mills were both down, but the planers were running.

A FREE PEON.

THE "300" AT MERRYVILLE.

For 14 long winter weeks this handful of raw recruits in the I. W. W. presented such a solid front to the powerful Southern Lumber Operators' Association and its ally, the British-owned Santa Fe Railroad, that they finally, on February 16th, resorted to violence and, taking the law in their hands, defying every constitutional right, drove the supposed "leaders" of the strike out of town at the point of a gun, destroyed the soup house, raided the office and inaugurated a general reign of terror.

The wonderful fight put up by the handful of strikers will go down in history side by side with Thermopylae, where 300 Spartans contended against the hosts of Xerxes.

For years, in fact since the first lumber mill was built in the South, the workers have been exploited beyond the power of civilized men to believe; every robbing scheme of the master class was used and a few invented; practically all they earned was required of them in compulsory doctors' fees, hospital dues and insurance. This would not have been so had they received what they paid for, but such was not the case. In addition to the above grafts, was the commissary or Robbers' graft, which was used to further enslave the workers by forcing them to buy all their food and clothes from the boss, and last, but not least, was the commissary "counterfeits," in other words, the system of issuing company checks or "cherry balls" instead of U. S. currency; these counterfeits were current at from 16 to 25 per cent discount.

This system had been in existence for years, and while the slaves silently rebelled against it, yet no effort was made to abolish it, until, in the fall of 1910, A. L. Emerson and Jay Smith, two class conscious rebels, tired of being robbed and realizing the need of an organization to do away with the evils they had suffered from, started the organization known as the Brotherhood of Timber Workers.

This body was organized on industrial lines, and took in all the workers in the lumber industry, regardless of color, race or creed.

The workers responded to the call and flocked into the B. of T. W., and the bosses woke up to the fact that in

this infant organization was a force that would bring them to terms, and they proceeded to kill it by means of the lockout, blacklist, and bulldozing. Failing in this, they incited the Grabow "riot," and tried to hang A. L. Emerson and eight other workers, and to railroad others to the levees, but in spite of all their damnable efforts, Emerson and his co-workers were freed, and instead of killing the B. of T. W., they found that it had grown up and became a member of a large family known as the ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W.

The next move on the part of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association was to deny the right to work the American Lumber Co. mills at Merryville, La., to fifteen of the Fellow Workers who had been witnesses at Lake Charles, La., in the Grabow trial. The rest of their Fellow Workers in the mill, realizing that "an injury to one was an injury to all," decided to strike, and, on November 11, 1912, 1300 workers walked out of the mills, and tied them up completely.

Every effort was put forth by the Company to start the mills. Scabs were imported by the train load, the town was filled with gunmen, lying statements were made, but the strikers stood firm. Over 1,000 left during the strike to seek jobs in other places and to agitate, but 300 men remained, and with their wives and daughters, held down the picket line; meetings were held every day and were well attended; every train was met by the strikers in a body, and then seeing that the solidarity could not be broken by the usual strike breaking methods, the scheme of running the "leaders" out of town was resorted to. But, in spite of that, the strike still continues and will go on until the American Lumber Co. decides to quit sawing holler logs and puts all the 1300, including the fifteen Lake Charles witnesses and defendants back to work. Now, Mr. Lumberjack, what do YOU think of it? Here is a puzzle YOU can work on: If 300 penniless strikers can whip the wealthy Santa Fe railroad, make them spend over a million dollars, and then, after the said Santa Fe has taken the law in their own hands, the strikers still continue the fight, what could be done to the Southern Lumber Operators' Association if all of you were to get into the Union of your class and decide that you did not care about being robbed any longer? Think it over, and get into the ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W.

ANOTHER DEPORTED

"LEADER."

"MOBOCRACY OF MERRYVILLE."

T. J. Coggins, Chief Special Agent for the G. C. & S. F. Lines, Texan.

"Captain" Evans, ex-Captain of the Texan Rangers, Texan.

Supt. Geo. Walden, of the American Lumber Co., and his brother, Texan.

Jim Mitchell, shipping Clerk, A. L. Co., Texan.

Dr. J. L. Knight, Cockroach and physician, Merryvillian.

R. E. Williams, city councilman and "Real Estate Shark," Merryvillian.

Geo. Wilson, engineer for American Lumber Co., Merryvillian.

"Yank" Myrrs, "chambermaid" in Roberts' Livery Stable, imported from somewhere.

"Real Estate Shark" Roberts, Yank's boss, Merryvillian.

"Bud" Coley, proprietor old Hayward Hotel, ex-gunman, Texan.

Dan Warner, foreman A. L. Co., imported from Styx.

Paul Ellis, blacksmith, A. L. Co., another importation.

One Davidsoy, carpenter, A. L. Co., Texan.

"Deputy Sheriff" Kinney Reid, Jr., Calensianian.

Gunman Fred Hamilton, Texan.

W. P. Windham, Postmaster of Merryville, Merryvillian.

Gilbert Hennigan, Cockroach, ex-B. T. W., Merryvillian.

B. "Hawk" Carroll, Cockroach Banker, Merryvillian.

L. C. Bishop and brother, two more Cockroaches, Ex-B. T. W.'s, Kirbyvillians.

B. Walters, another Cockroach, Merryvillian.

"Captain" Johnson, scab-herder, Santa Feian.

W. E. Smith, scab-herder, Santa Feian.

The above gentlemen have been reported as being among the most active spirits of the "uprising" of "leading citizens" who reduced Merryville to "law and order". The Lumberjack will cheerfully apologize to anyone named in the list if he will deny charges in a sworn affidavit and send same to the Lumberjack with authority to publish. This we offer because it is not our desire to injure any innocent person and because we know TRUTH, the conqueror of all things, is on our side.

KILLING NIGGERS?

DeRidder La., Feb. 22, 1913.

A colored man came in from Merryville today and said that the ladies sure were pulling on the string. They had a meeting at the church yesterday and meet the trains and tell the people that a strike is on and ask them to stay away.

A white man also came in and told that the women were keeping things warm. The colored man said the mills were not running Wednesday when he left there, and that they had to stop at 2:30 yesterday, and that tonight a lot of the men would leave. Two ladies came in yesterday and said that all kinds of shooting was heard in the place and that the negroes say they are killing the negroes. A cart was driven in the woods covered with blankets.

February 24th.

According to all reports, the American Lumber Co. is in worse fix than ever. They brought the skidder in Wednesday.

S. S. 39.

STATE OF LOUISIANA PARISH OF BEAUREGARD

Before me, the undersigned authority, on this day personally came and appeared, C. S. Deeney, who being by me first ed, C. S. Deeney, who being by me first

That on the 16th day of February, about 5:30 p. m. in the afternoon I was at Merryville, Louisiana, and was run out by a bunch of Company thugs and gunmen, headed by Jim Mitchell, Capt. Evans and all the rest of the bunch named here, Dan Warner, Yank Mers, Dick Smith, Jim Meadows, Kinney Reid, Jr., Fred Hamilton and a lot of others I don't remember their names, amounting in all to about 75 or 100, they did forcibly kick Cline and I and beat me over the head with a high pressure rifle three times, and bruised me so badly from kicking that I was hardly able to walk or sit down for three or four days and they also wrenched Cline's ankle, which swelled badly and gave him a great deal of pain before we got away from Merryville that night, and cursed me for a "S— of a B—" get out of town and stay out and don't let the sun set on you and don't come back again."

C. S. DEENEY.

Sworn to and subscribed before me at DeRidder, Beauregard Parish, Louisiana, on this the 22nd day of February, A. D., 1913.

PED C. KAY,

(SEAL) Notary Public.

STATE OF LOUISIANA PARISH OF RAPIDES

Statement of Chas. Cline.

Alexandria, La., Feb. 21, 1913.

On Sunday afternoon, Feb. 16th, 1913, I was told by two of my fellow-workers, T. J. Williams and John Walston, that the crowd of "gunmen" were good and drunk, and one of their leaders, "Capt." Evans, was looking for me. I told them alright, and Williams asked Evans what he wanted with me, and he said: "Oh, I only want to talk to Cline." Williams told him to come on in the meeting house and talk to me, but they, (Williams and Walston) did not want me to go among that crowd; thereupon Evans said: "If I wanted Cline I would go in and get him." Acting on the advice of Fellow Workers Williams and Walston I went out the back way and got into a buggy with Williams and drove three miles into the country to get away from the crowd for awhile, then turned around and came back into town, when Jim Mitchell rode by at a very fast rate, then wheeled and came back alongside of our buggy and asked my name. I told him; he shoved a high pressure rifle towards my head and said: "As an officer, Cline, I place you under arrest," and told Williams to

drive back to the jail. When in front of the jail and all along the road I asked him to show me his authority as an officer, and he said: "that's none of your damn business," that he "had the authority alright." Standing in front of the jail, T. J. Coggins, Chief Special Agent for the Santa Fe; "Capt." Evans, Employee of Judge Terry, of the Santa Fe, ex-captain of the Texas Rangers, and "Deputy Sheriff" Kinney Reid, Jr., came up. On Reid's arrival he proceeded to use abusive and profane language and hurled oath after oath at me, saying: "You're the g— d— of a — that got them women to go down to the gates, ain't you?" and I said "no." He said: "You are a g— d— lying — of a —, and don't you say 'no' again, or I'll knock your g— d— block off;" saying, as he opened the jail door: "This is where we have been wanting to get you for a long time." This while I was supposed to be a prisoner in charge of Jim Mitchell. Then I was taken before the Mayor to plead guilty for disturbing the peace. After being dismissed by Mayor or Judge Mason, and passing towards the door some one, whom I do not know, struck me a blow on the jaw; then, after getting outside the door, the mob surrounded me and a party on my left side struck me with the butt end of a revolver on the jaw. These last two parties' names I do not know. There was an opening in the mob and I started to walk that way when T. J. Coggins motioned for the mob to come on and shoved Evans on me; then Dan Warner, woods foreman for the American Lumber Co., commenced to kick me, and Andrew ("Yank") Myrrs, a driver for Roberts' livery stable, kept punching me in the back, right and left; at this juncture, Chas. Deeney was rushed alongside of me, and "Bud" Coley, proprietor of the Old Haywood Hotel, and an ex-guard for the American Lumber Co., started into kicking me and beating me; while trying to get away from them, Coley and Warner would always draw me back, until Evans pinned me up against a brick building. Then Dan Warner, T. J. Coggins, "Bud" Coley and Mitchell shouted in one breath for "Capt." Evans to "knock my block off," and Warner and Coley said: "If you hit the old man one time we will kill you." Then J. C. Meadows, city marshal, came up and told them: "here now, that won't do; let him alone." Then Evans told me: "There is the railroad; it goes east and west; take it." Warner and Coley said: "If you let the sun go down on your head in this town we will kill you." I started to get out of the crowd when some one poked me in the back with a gun, and Warner, Myrrs and others kicked me. I looked around then and saw Mitchell hit Chas. Deeney over the head with his high pressure rifle, and I received two more pokes in the back. Each time, as I looked around, I saw Jim Mitchell hit Deeney over the head with his rifle. After being kicked and beaten so I could hardly walk, the mob gathered and shoved Deeney and I in front of them until we reached the railroad track and then "Bud" Coley took the lead, and Warner along with him, and told me to "run or we'll kill you;" when I looked back, I saw guns in most everyone's hands; they called to me again to run, and I ran for a piece, but could run no further, owing to the fact that some one in the mob stepped on my foot and wrenched my ankle and it pained me so bad that I could not run. I went up the track and ate supper at one of the union men's houses, and then went to the woods to await the arrival of horses to ride to DeRidder. Arriving at DeRidder I had to be borne around town until I found a lodging, owing to the fact that my foot was swelled up and pained me so bad I could not bear my weight on it.

CHAS. CLINE.

Sworn to and subscribed before me on the 21st day of February, 1913.

J. W. HAWTHORN,

(SEAL) Notary Public.

Sucker, I. W. W. got his eyes on you— Sucker, I. W. W. got his eyes on you— Yes, I. W. W. sees all you do, And you'll know it, too,—

Sucker, I. W. W. got his eyes on you.

SMALLPOX AT ELIZABETH.

It is reported on first class authority that smallpox has broken out at Elizabeth. One comforting fact about all this smallpox and meningitis, disease due to poor living conditions and insanitary surroundings, is the fact that the bosses can, like Kirby is reported to have hiked from Austin, run when they break out. The workers have to stay, slave, die and be buried in the potter's field. Great is the Southern Lumber Operators' Association! Long live mob law, meningitis, smallpox, prostitution, child-slavery, patriotism, low-wage-civilization, the twelve-hour day and pumpgun order!

Hurrah for the land of the Scab and the home of the Slave! S. S. 99.

"LESSON TAUGHT"

Whenever a lesson is brought to the front so that no lumber worker can fail to notice it, it is time that the lesson taught by the solidarity of that handful of lumberjacks at Merryville, in keeping that Union-hating corporation, known as the Santa Fe Railroad at bay for fourteen long and hard fought weeks be considered. Can you lumberjacks of the South fail to see the lesson? Will you see those that are left there after the deportation of "leaders" driven back to slavery and penance worse than history can relate? Or will you lumberjacks of the South stand by them as you never did before? The Merryville fight is your fight and you must throw your whole support to them or you will go down in defeat with them.

Reason, you lumberjacks; if R. ... Long can cut working hours down two hours a week; Kirby can raise wages. Look what you, the working class in the woods of the South can do—you can force them to grant any demand you want. It is in you; why not wake up to the fact that you, as the labor power of the South, control the only thing that is essential—that is, LABOR. My appeal to you is to get together and show these lumber barons your POWER, NOW—RIGHT AWAY, NOT NEXT YEAR, BUT THE YEAR OF 1913, and send them to their knees, begging for terms, for, if you do not, they will make YOU do it. Don't leave the idea of going back to slavery worse than your forefathers "enjoyed" hang over your heads—hang it over the heads of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association. CHARLES CLINE.

Deported Secy. L. U. 218.

REPORTED SAYINGS OF GRATE MEN.

T. J. Coggins—"Kelly, you're the brains; Cline, you're the plotter, but both of you can't organize these Southern curs; they can't stay in an organization."

Jim Mitchell—"My authority for making this arrest? None of your damn business."

"Bud" Coley—"I can bust this Union up in fifteen minutes." How can you do it, Bud?" asked "Deputy Sheriff" Kinney Reid, Jr. "Take Kelly and Cline out and hang them to a tree, by God."

Mayor J. L. Mason, of Merryville—"The Union women on the picket line are worse than prostitutes."

W. E. Smith—"What will be the consequences if I don't go?" asked John Hill. "You will have to take your chances with a mob," answered "Law and Order" Smith.

"Deputy Sheriff" Kinney Reid, Jr., to a prisoner—"Don't you say 'no' again or I'll knock your g— d— block off."

Gunman Fred Hamilton—"This Union is nothing but a bunch of Redbones and the sooner it is wiped out the better."

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

Doctor J. L. Knight—"This (the terror) is all the law we want."

Sheriff W. A. Martin—"Filigno is nothing but a damn Dago from the Northwest."

Apostle R. A. Long—"Do that unto others which you would have them do unto you."

Luther E. Hall, Governor of Louisiana—"I will protect life and property at any cost."

**"RECOGNITION."**

"No organization in New York, except the Hotel Workers' Union, has given the I. W. W. recognition so far, and in an official statement issued by it recently it was declared there had been no affiliation."

The above is from the Lake Charles American-Press of February 21st, all of which reminds us of Napoleon Bonaparte's famous remark to the Austrian ambassadors, which is the I. W. W.'s to the capitalists and their allies. The Austrians had been licked and had sued for peace terms. The ambassadors started to read THEIR proposed terms. Napoleon was busy at something else, not paying much attention, as he had the Austrians where they had to grant any terms HE imposed. The ambassador read: "The Emperor of Austria recognizes the existence of the French Republic—" "What is that? Read that over," said Napoleon. "The Emperor of Austria recognizes the existence of the French Republic." "Strike it out!" said Napoleon. "The existence of the French Republic is as clear as the noonday sun, and we don't care whether the Emperor of Austria RECOGNIZES it or not."

**GENERAL STRIKE PROPAGANDA**

**WAGE SCALE FOR LOGGERS AND SAW MILL WORKERS.**

**JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION.**

Initiation Fee \$1.00. Dues 50c per Month

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

Let union and non-union workers get together at once and formulate plans by which they can make it unlawful in the Southern States to discharge an employe for belonging to a Union or to blacklist him.

No strike shall be called until majority of Lumber Workers, Union and non-union men, have voted by secret ballot.

**Demands of Saw Mill Workers.**

We demand a nine-hour day.  
We demand abolition of percentage system.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

**Saw Mill Workers' Wage Scale for Southern District**

(Meaning Southern States)

Head Sawyer	\$8.00 and up
Head Filer	8.00
Millwrights	4.00
Filer (helper)	5.00
Engineers	4.00
Blacksmith (helper)	3.00
Horse Shoer	4.00
Pine Fitters	3.00
Off Bearers	3.00
Setters	3.25
Carriage Riders	3.00
Teamsters (one team)	2.75
Carriage men (tail)	3.00
Edger Men	4.00
Tally Men (shp)	4.00
Trimmer Men	2.75
Common Tallymen	3.50
Trimmer Leaders	3.00
Markers	2.75
Gang Sawyers	4.00
Block Filers or Cut Off Men	2.75
Oilers	2.75
Trim or Cut Off Men	2.75
Edger Table Men	3.25
Clean Up Men	2.75
Lumber Pilers	2.75
Car Loaders	2.75
Lumber Graders	3.00
Shipping Shed Men	2.50
Dry Kiln Men	2.75
Broom Men	4.00
Fireman (head)	3.00
Fireman (helper)	2.75
Planer Feeders	2.75
Moulding Sticker Men	3.75

**Logging Camp Scale of Wages.**

Log Cutters	.75c per thousand
Teamsters	\$2.75
Steam Loader men	5.00
Tong Hookers	3.00
R. R. Construction Workers	2.50
Section Men	2.50
Steel Gang Men	2.75

We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that a maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that nine hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for all the rate of time and a half.

Books and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

**GET BUSY!**

All local Secretaries, get busy at once. Show the demands to all UNION and NON-UNION workers in the Lumber Industry. Talk the PHILOSOPHY and the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Get to work at once on the job where you work. Organize the unorganized and begin taking a vote on the NINE HOUR WORK DAY and the above WAGE SCALE. The question is a GENERAL QUESTION; NO LOCAL STRIKE WANTED. This is a question to be taken up all over the South, and a vote must be taken throughout the Southern Timber Belt, including several Southern States.

**HOW TO ORGANIZE.**

Twenty members joining at any given place can get charter and supplies for a Local Union. You who read this; where there is no Local Union where you are working, be the first to begin agitating among the workers and get twenty or more wage workers to make application for charter and supplies for a Local Union.

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign, in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

**NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS.**

JAY SMITH, Secy. Southern District.

**JOIN The National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers**

For full information, write: Jay Smith, Secy., Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La., or Frank R. Schleis, Secy., Western District, 211 Occidental Avenue, Rear, Seattle, Washington.

**REMEMBER**

Organization is Power  
Might is Right.

**A BARGAIN.**

"The Lumberjack" and "The Industrial Worker" BOTH for \$1.50 a year. Or "The Lumberjack," "The Industrial Worker" and Solidarity," all three, for \$2.25 per year.

**THE THREE GREATEST LABOR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.**  
Keep Posted on Labor's Fight for Liberty.

**FLORIDA REBELS, READ! ACT!**

"One of the largest timber land deals which has been closed in years was announced Saturday by M. L. Flieshel of Fullerton, La., one of the prominent lumber manufacturers and operators of the State. It is the purchase of 100,000 acres of pine lands in the vicinity of St. Andrew Bay, Florida, and the consideration for the tract was \$1,200,000. hT epurchasers are Mr. Flieshel and Sam J. Carpenter, president of the Tremont and Gulf Lumber Company, a large corporation which owns and operates mills at Fullerton, Stables and several other points in the pine belt of Western Louisiana. The Tremont and Gulf Railway also is owned by this corporation. Mr. Carpenter is president of the Yellow Pine Manufacturer's Association, which meets here in its annual convention Feb. 11-13, inclusive. He is one of the most prominent lumbermen of the South. Mr. Flieshel has been the president of the Southern Sawmill Operators' Association, which recently closed a campaign against the Industrial Workers of the World and other Socialists."

The above is from the New Orleans, La., "Times-Democrat," a sheet that believes in feeding strikers on a "rifle diet," and hates a Socialist worse than the Devil is supposed to hate holy water. We ask the Rebel papers in Florida to copy the above notice and to call on all Forest and Lumber Workers of that State to get busy organizing into the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, to the end that M. L. Flieshel may know that, far from his "campaign" being "closed," we "haven't" yet begun to fight." Give this boasting guntoter a warm reception—up and at him, you Florida rebels!

**Too-Too!**

Once there was a little lumber company, And it had a little choo-choo train, Which it rumbled backwards and forwards

In the sunshine and in the rain.

And said train had a little engine,

Which had a little bell,

And a scabby B. L. E. ring-ged it

Till said Company went—too-too!

**GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.**

Salt Lake City, Utah, Jan. 31, 1913.

The Lumberjack.

Fellow Worker Hall: I received the bundle of papers of your third issue and am sending you four subscribers—partly a result of the distribution of those copies. Our local sent in a subscription so we have in Local 69 at least a half dozen subscribers. When the weather permits regular out-of-door meetings, your paper will be a valuable addition to our other I. W. W. literature.

The Lumberjack has already made for itself a unique place among our leading revolutionary publications. It gives a comprehensive view of labor conditions in the South and the scope of the work of the Industrial Union of the Southern District, and points out the grave importance of the present struggle of the Forest and Lumber Workers in its relation, not alone to that particular part of the world, but also in its bearing on the whole revolutionary movement. For this, if for no other reason, The Lumberjack should have the support of fellow workers everywhere. But there is a still stronger appeal in the fact that this paper has the opportunity for doing an immense amount of educational work, especially among the oppressed wage slaves of the timber belt. This educational work can not be done so effectively in any other way, or by any other means.

It is said that the South is becoming one of the most important strongholds of Industrial Unionism, offering as it does, unlimited possibilities. The Lumberjack as a recognized expression of the needs of the South, must awaken a more than ordinary interest in its advent and the continuance of its life.

Even a slight effort toward assisting the paper now will be of more service than a far greater degree of support given later on after success has been achieved.

VIRGINIA STEPHEN, Secy. Press Committee, Local 69, Salt Lake City.

**CONVENTION CALL!**

**TO ALL SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS.**

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

**Monday, May 19th, 1913**

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

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

By order of the General Executive Board.

FRANK R. SCHLEIS, Secretary, Western District.

JAY SMITH, Secretary, Southern District.

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

**Organization is Power**

**The I. W. W. Preamble**

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

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

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

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

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

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

**To All Members.**

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

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

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

What's the Good of Having a Watch If It Does Not Keep Time?  
We Regulate the Watches We Repair  
Watch Inspector St. L. I. M. & S. Ry.

**FRANK F. VANN**

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

Send us your Watches and Jewelry by registered mail or express, for repairs. Spectacles repaired and sent out the same day received  
All work promptly done and guaranteed. Your work is ready when promised  
RED CROSS DRUG STORE—OPPOSITE UNION DEPOT  
ALEXANDRIA - LOUISIANA

**Red Cross Drug Store**

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot  
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

—Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, MEDICINES, DRUG SUNDRIES AND TOILET ARTICLES.

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

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212