

REMEMBER THE CONVENTION CONVENES MAY 19th.

Organization  Is Power

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I "MIGHT IS RIGHT" NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1913. "TRUTH CONQUERS" NUMBER 19.

To the Working Class.

Fellow Workers—

We, the strikers at Merryville, La., appeal to you to continue sending funds to assist us in our struggle against the *Union-hating* American Lumber Company. For six long months we have been in a death struggle to maintain our rights which were denied us when the American Lumber Company discharged fifteen (15) of our fellow-workers for no other reason except than that they obeyed an order of court to appeal as witnesses and otherwise in the Grabow trial. For this reason thirteen hundred I. W. W. Lumberjacks went on strike at Merryville, La., on November 11, 1912, fighting, not only the American Lumber Company, but the Santa Fe R. R. Co., as well. No worker, union or non-union, who has ever tasted the bitter fruits of this system, whether in the forests, the railroads or mills of the South, but knows the savage forces we are fighting; knows that in fighting these forces we are rendering a great service to the cause of all who labor; that in fighting for our rights we are also blazing the way to human liberty. For six long months we have fought this merciless combine of capitalists and gunmen. We have succeeded in keeping the mills closed down most of the time, and at present both mills are closed down. Despite the fact that every effort has been made by the company to get scab labor, the strikers have succeeded in calling out the scabs and heading off every move on the part of the company. The strikers have been reduced to their best fighters, and mind you, many of them who do picket duty are women, a task that but few men dare do. The strikers do not ask for your praise, they ask for bread. Food is the ammunition of war at Merryville. Fellow-workers, surely you will not deny them your assistance. This fight means too much for us to lose. To gain this fight, let it be ever so long, will mean that the I. W. W. will sweep the Lumber Districts of the South. Help us all you can. We know you will. Send all funds to Mrs. F. Stevenson, Box 106, Merryville, La. Register all mail containing funds. Send all foot-loose Rebels to the Southern Lumber Belt. It is up to the I. W. W. to win this fight. We have been boycotted by the A. F. of L. Machine.

Yours for the One Big Union,
A. L. EMERSON,
Organizer Southern District.

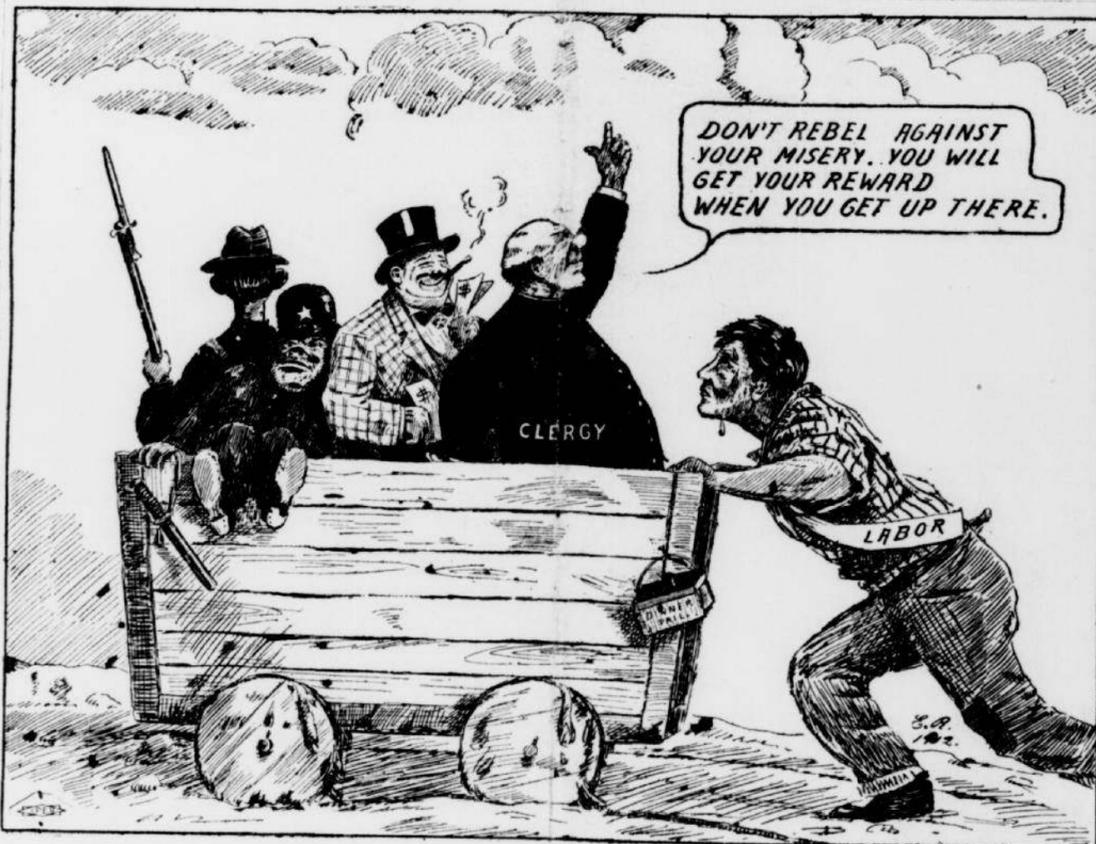
WHAT THE STRIKE IS ABOUT.

The strike of the miners of West Virginia to suppress which the State and National Constitutions have been cast aside, human rights invaded, murder committed by legal authorities, and nearly all institutions that are supposed to safeguard human life overridden, is simply for the purpose of obtaining things already guaranteed by the statute books of West Virginia.

According to a letter from John P. White, President of the United Mine Workers of America, to the Governor of West Virginia, these things are demanded:

- (1) The right to belong to labor organizations without discrimination.
- (2) Semi-monthly pay.
- (3) A check-weigh man, selected by the miners, to secure honest weights.
- (4) That 2,000 lbs. shall constitute a ton.

The miners have asked over and over again for arbitration. They have agreed repeatedly to leave the settlement of their demands to an impartial body, selected by both sides. Neither the Governor nor the mine owners will agree to this, but insist on crushing out in blood the effort of the miners to enforce the laws, which the Governor has sworn to enforce, and which he has assisted the mine owners to break.



LISTEN, YOU BEHIND THE CAR!

"What is Freedom? Ye can tell
That which Slavery is too well,
For its very name has grown
To an echo of your own.

"Tis to work, and have such pay
As just keeps life from day to day
In your limbs as in a cell
For the tyrant's use to dwell.

"So that ye for them are made,
Loom and plow, and sword, and spade;
With or without your own will, bent
To their defense and nourishment.

"Tis to see your children weak,
With their mothers pine and peak,
When the winter winds are bleak—
They are dying whilst I speak.

"Tis to hunger for such diet,
As the rich man in his riot
Casts to the fat dogs that lie
Surfeiting beneath his eye.

"Tis to be a slave in soul,
And to hold no strong control
Over your own wills, but be
All that others make of ye.

"And at length when ye complain,
With a murmur weak and vain,
Tis to see the tyrants crew
Ride over your wives and you—
Blood is on the grass like dew!

"Asses, swine, have litter spread,
And with fitting food are fed;

All things have a home but one—
Thou, O Laborer, hast none!

"This is slavery—savage men,
Or wild beasts in a den,
Would endure not as ye do;
But such ills they never knew.

"Men of Labor, Heirs of Glory,
Heroes of unwritten story,
Nurslings of one mighty Mother,
Hopes of her, and one another!

"Rise like lions from your slumber,
In unvanquishable number,
Shake your chains to earth like dew,
Ye are many, they are few!
Which in sleep have fall'n in you—
—Shelley.

An Appeal From Treason.

The greatest act of TREASON an AMERICAN can commit is to assault the FREEDOM of the PRESS, but, in addition to all its other TREASONS, this is exactly what the LUMBER TRUST has done in its assault upon THE LUMBERJACK. Not satisfied with having ITS POSTMASTERS sabotage the paper, YOUR PAPER, the ONLY paper that has dared to publish ALL its crimes against the workers in the Lumber Belt, it, the LUMBER TRUST, now seeks to DESTROY THE LUMBERJACK by threatening publishers who print it with the BOYCOTT. This because the Lumber Kings FEAR that the continual agitation kept up in this paper of yours will finally end in blowing off the lid they have kept over the LUMBER INDUSTRY, a la Diaz, for nearly a generation and finally force an investigation, the results of which will stagger humanity, so merciless, cruel and sordid will it show the reign of these FOREST STEALERS to be and to have been, FEARING the consequences of the EXPOSURE, they know we are aiming at, knowing that nearly all their titles to these SOUTHERN FORESTS, as to all others, rest on the GROSSEST FRAUDS and VIOLENCE, and knowing that the great majority of these people are already deeply hostile to their TRAITOROUS reign, the LUMBER KINGS and LANDLORDS will go, as they have gone, to any extreme to silence, protesting voices. And so for this reason that they FEAR the TRUTH, they seek to destroy THE LUMBERJACK, quietly, if they can, violently, if they must, or so the message comes. Whether or not they can succeed in silencing THE LUMBERJACK, the only I. W. W. paper in the South, is, FELLOW WORKERS, for YOU to say. Its fate is in YOUR hands, not theirs, for their hope is to destroy the paper quietly, by crippling its finances, and this YOU, and you alone, can prevent, for you alone can send in the SUBSCRIPTIONS that MUST come in if we are to win the fight. It is YOUR paper. As Editor I have done all that in me is to make it voice YOUR INTERESTS. The cordial hatred of the LUMBER KINGS leads me to believe that I have not served in vain and, so, as the support of the EMPLOYER is the test of the SERVANT, I appeal to YOU, the WORKING CLASS, and especially to YOU, the LUMBERJACKS, to say whether or not the LUMBER TRUST shall silence THE LUMBERJACK. Let every WORKER who reads this send in AT ONCE but ONE SUBSCRIPTION and the LUMBER TRUST is beaten.

FELLOW WORKERS, in FREEDOM'S name, in the cause of INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY, I appeal to you!

COVINGTON HALL,
Editor The Lumberjack.

ARE YOU SATISFIED?

To all unorganized Lumberjacks—

If you are satisfied with present conditions; satisfied to work from day light 'till dark for barely enough to keep soul and body together; satisfied to work ten hours for two hours pay; satisfied to build all the fine homes for the Lumber Kings and live in a rented shack yourself; satisfied to pay hospital and insurance graft; satisfied to be slugged by gunmen and imprisoned for daring to organize for better conditions; satisfied to slave all your life in order that your children may inherit an empty stomach; satisfied to see your children grow up to be the slaves of other men's children; if you believe that you were born to be a beast of burden that others might rule; if you believe all of this, you might as well chuck this in the fire at once. We I. W. W.'s can not make a union man, a free man out of such material. The Lumber Kings can use you, in fact they are looking for just such spineless creatures, they need you in their business. We are looking for men and women with enough backbone to stand straight up and look the boss in the face and demand a human life for all the workers. We are looking for men and women with too much self-respect to be the willing slaves of any one. If you belong in the dissatisfied class you might as well join the I. W. W. now as to wait and join it later. You will join some time. If on the other hand you belong to the satisfied class, we repeat we don't want you. You would simply be a draw-back in the organization and a

"God's Number"

It is reported that certain irreverent persons, calling themselves "desirables," in and around the lawless peonies of De Ridder, Merryville, Ludington and Elizabeth, are desirous of knowing the "number of God's I. W. W. book," and of what Local he is a member" and "where and when he joined." To all such scoffers we will say that in our articles on God's acts, we only followed the lines of "logic" laid down by the PRIESTS, PREACHERS and RABBIS, for do they not all tell us that "such signs as these devastations are the surest signs of the wrath of God," a notice to those sabotaged to "mend their ways and sin no more?" Else, "ye generation of vipers," "ye ask for a sign" and, when the signs are given you, ye say the "holy men," the high-priests and capitalists, are "liars," do you?

You would have the lumberjacks believe, would you, that its a "sign of God's wrath," where the Lumber Trusts stricken them with smallpox, meningitis, malaria and "law and order," but that it is "blasphemous" when we say he has turned his mighty forces, over which we have no control, loose on Long-Bell, Kirby and the Santa Fe to punish them, "is it"? Well, THE LUMBERJACK has just received this special wireless telegram: "Commune of Heaven, May 13th, 1913, Earth time—Fellow-workers, Covington, Imaginary State of Louisiana:—Number of God's I. W. W. book is the mystic winning number 4-11-44. He is a member of the famous HOBO CARPENTERS' Local number 23, which he joined in Jerusalem jail just before a mob of Priests, Preachers, Rabbis, Scribes, Lawyers, Capitalists and Cockroaches took him out and lynched him on Golgotha for preaching the BROTHERHOOD of MAN. ONE BIG UNION in full charge up here. Kingship overthrown. All who dwell in outer darkness released and happy. Keep up the good work on Earth. Peonies of Leesville and De Ridder not forgotten. All Rebels backing fight on LUMBER TRUST. Be of good cheer. REVOLUTION winning everywhere. Yours for LIBERTY, TRUTH and DEMOCRACY.

"LUCIFER."

Put that wireless in your pipes and smoke it, you Hessians of the Sawdust Ring. You worshippers of the ALMIGHTY DOLLAR, for the SPIRIT of the AGE is against you and your Masters and INSURGENT DEMOCRACY is once again, and for the last time, undermining and hammering down your stockaded world.

The DAY of the WORKERS, the AGE of HUMANITY is at hand. For, behold, it is less than eight short years yet already the sun never sets on the crimson banner of INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY.

Forward!

Let us rise and march, my comrades, to the song that Freedom sings. Let us hurl a Man's defiance in the ashen face of kings. Let us rise as one and gather 'round our war flags, flaming, red, 'till the whole world shakes and trembles to the thunder of our tread!

hindrance to the advancement of the working class movement.

It is said that the principles of the I. W. W. would give every worker the initiative to do his or her own thinking, and upon this basis the workers of the world would become educated through the ONE BIG UNION to work only for themselves; that is, the workers would get all they produce. It is also said that under such a government as the co-operative commonwealth or INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY there would be no sin, that this world be a sinless world, that being the case the preachers would have to go to work. Kick into the ONE BIG UNION of FOREST and LUMBER WORKERS. Let us pull all classes to work through the power of organization.

JAY SMITH,
Sec. Southern Dist. N. I. U. of F. and L. W.

THE LUMBERJACK

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industrial
Democracy

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EDITORIALS

Civilization and Poverty.

By C. L. FILIGNO.

We are living in the twentieth century of the Christian era, and as we are always boasting so much about this twentieth century civilization, it may do us a world of good, if we get down to business investigating the present conditions, and, by using a little common sense, instead of all our unfounded boasts, see there is nothing to it.

The attitude of the present society is, to masquerade as much as possible. The art of deception has been developed to the full extent. We are really deceiving ourselves when we rather have an empty fine dish set before us, than a coarser dish with plenty of food.

There is no getting away from the fact that mankind is farther away from civilization to-day, than it has been during any time in our history. It is hard to say just what conception society at large has in regard to the meaning of civilization. However, if we mean that civilization is extreme riches on one hand, and extreme poverty on the other, we are bound to admit that we have the highest form of civilization to-day the world ever had; but if civilization means that society as a whole should be better off, then the statement that we are further away from civilization to-day than any other time in history, must be correct.

We know that a chosen few live in greater luxury to-day than the dreamers of the past ever dreamed; but the workers are suffering by the hundreds of millions, which is also a thing never dreamed of.

In the times gone by famines took place only when the workers did not, or could not, produce enough to satisfy their needs; which was caused by fires, tempests, dry seasons, or any other reason that created a scarcity of food; but the present famines take place, not because we haven't enough, but because we have too much, and although you may not agree with this statement, nevertheless it is a fact, and you well know it, too. It sounds rather illogical to starve in the midst of plenty; but listen to this: The workers have produced all the wealth of the world and if somebody else has got it all, while the workers haven't any, you can draw your own conclusion.

What do you think of a system of society where a disaster is a blessing to the working class? Well, that's just the kind of system we are living under to-day. For example, after the San Francisco earthquake and fire, the workers received better pay than before that disaster, and consequently their standard of living was increased one hundred per cent. What is true about San Francisco, is true about any other place where great disasters have taken place. Even the little cyclone through the timber belt of (our) state of Louisiana; it has given the lumberjacks better conditions. Oh you Sons of Dixie, you can surely see that. You know that the lumberjacks get thirty-five cents a thousand for cutting logs, while the men who are cutting the logs blown down by the cyclone are getting sixty cents a thousand for the same identical work.

Think of a system that's built upon these principles, and have you the crust to call it civilization? No, we cannot do it,

because it is a sham civilization, and a shame for the workers who will stand for such conditions.

Can you imagine a state of affairs where all the world's genius of to-day is pondering over the invention of more deadly weapons to kill human beings; whether they are in land or sea; working or sleeping, young or old? The workers are slaughtering one another for nothing. Will you stand for those conditions? We know that you are not going to stand for it any longer, and regardless of what we have stood in the past, we can see the day when labor shall stand together in spite of all the master-schemers to divide our power.

Do you dare to call this system civilization, when in the city of Chicago, five months ago, box cars, loaded with potatoes, were unloaded on the dumps of the city, and then sprinkled with acid to destroy these potatoes; when the poor of Chicago were in need. As soon as the poor families heard of this outrage, they went to that place and tried to get some of these potatoes. In fact they broke through the lines of the guards, and began to help themselves to the potatoes unloaded on the dumps, ready to be destroyed with acid. But what happened? The commission company that was doing this dirty work, got "police protection" to beat the heads of the poor, starved workers, and made them throw away all the potatoes they had been able to get. About three years ago at San Francisco, a ship, loaded with potatoes, was backed out into the San Francisco Bay, and the whole cargo of potatoes unloaded therein, for no other purpose than to keep the price of potatoes up. While these same parasites who ordered the destruction of the potatoes did not produce a single potato, yet they have all they want for themselves and for the market, and ordered the remainder to be destroyed.

In the coal fields of the country you can see the wives and children of the coal miners go on the waste dumps of the mines to pick up whatever little coal happens to be mixed with the waste. Although their husbands and fathers dig all the coal, the wages they get in return is not sufficient to buy the necessary coal to keep their families comfortably warm in winter, after they have bought what they cannot do without. On the other hand the men who have never mined a pound of coal, nor ever been in a mine; their families never suffer from cold or from the want of coal.

We see thousands and thousands of men who do nothing else but build railroads, and when the same are completed, you can see them walk down the railroad tracks, because they haven't earned enough to buy a railroad ticket. Still we see the men who haven't turned a shovel-full of dirt, nor driven a single spike, riding in Pullman cars, and often in special cars, with all the modern comforts.

The workers who grow all the cotton, and the textile workers who make it into cloth, are always going half clad, because their wages won't allow them to buy enough cloth to cover up their naked bodies. But the men who have never seen cotton grow, nor helped to make it into cloth, have all the cloth in their possession, and you don't see their wives and children going half clad, and in rags.

We see the workers who build all the houses, never to own any of them after they are completed, and the truth is that they haven't even a house to live in. But the men who have never worked a day on a building, live in palaces built by the workers, and which represent the sweat of the workers, and, in many cases, their very life the dearest thing a human has.

The lumber workers who produce all the lumber of the world live in rented shacks made out of discarded lumber. But the men who have never felled a tree nor made it into lumber, live in the finest of houses, made out of the choicest of lumber, and they have utter contempt for the men who do useful work.

*We see the children of the workers half clad and half starved, living in unsanitary communities where their lives are shortened about one-half of what they should really live, on account of privation, and hard work, when they should be developing into men and women. But the children of the capitalist never have to go to school without breakfast nor do they suffer from cold; you know that the communities they live in are sanitary, and they are given every opportunity for education, as well as the full development of their physical and mental faculties.

Now, haven't we cheek to call all this civilization? Civilization means progress, not for the few, but for all the human race, and as long as the workers are in a worse condition to-day than what they have been in the past, we cannot claim that we are getting civilized until the workers can work whenever they need food, clothing, shelter, amusements and anything else to make them happier, until human life and human happiness is considered above everything else, we cannot think of civilization. The workers must cease to turn over the product of their labor to an idle class, who, in return, give us famines, wars, ignorance, and superstitions to keep them riding on our backs, like the old man of the sea.

Fellow-workers, the insecurity of the life of our class is getting worse each year; poverty was never known in the midst of so much wealth before, and until we abolish poverty, civilization will be unknown.

"An Eye for An Eye."

By "RED NUFSED."

The Lumber Barons of the South have made their boast that they would destroy the Lumber Workers' Union by black-listing its members and drive them from place to place until hunger would force the workers to accept any conditions they might offer. This has kept many workers who would make good members from joining. But now the workers have invented a new weapon. It is known as Sabotage, the most powerful weapon known to mankind. It will not kill, it will not destroy, it will not hurt anything; but profits. It is known as the God of the Working class, or in other words Sabotage. You can see the worker's eyes shining and a smile come on his face when sabotage is discussed. "Yes," the workers say, "that's the stuff, sabotage, and the boss cannot discharge, starve or blacklist it." Furthermore, you do not have to strike or quit your job when you use it, you apply it while you work and draw pay. The boss uses it on us, the workers; then, why not use it on him? Furthermore they say you can use it by your lone self and do not have to depend on anybody else. Also the capitalist class wants us to believe in the Bible, so we are going to make the old saying of Moses, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," a reality.

We are going to have the rights that are ours by all the laws of nature, free speech, free press, free assembly and free organization, or they are going to have—a pocketbook full of holes. Hear me, all you masters of our bread and love and life!

"Government."

By "THE STORMY PETREL."

The New Orleans Item, of December 28, 1909, quotes the New York Press, as follows:

"Government is to represent and care for the people. This is true of all government, whatever its form."

This statement is absolutely untrue, for the thing called government is but machinery by which the property-owning class or classes inflict their will, which they call law, upon society at large. Especially is this true of capitalist class government, since, unlike the chattel slave owners, it, the capitalist class, has no property interest in the submerged, or working millions, and, unlike the land-owning nobility of old owes no duty to its serfs, since it does not have to depend upon them for the defense of its properties.

"Government is to represent and care for the people" who own the wealth-producing forces of a nation, and it "cares" for no other people.

The government of the chattel slave lords—its machinery was directed to but one end: The preservation of the tool of production on which its wealth and institutions rested, the chattel slave.

The government of the land-owning nobility, feudalism—its machinery was directed to but one end: The preservation of the lordship over land, through which ownership it enforced the labor of the serfs, on whose indirect slavery all its wealth and institutions rested.

The government of the capitalist class—its machinery is directed to but one end the preservation of the right of the right of private property in and to the great labor-saving machines that have been invented by the human race, private property in which gives it control over all the natural sources of wealth as well as over the labor power of the toiling millions, now called the wage workers, on whose indirect slavery all its wealth and institutions rest, for, strange as it may seem, the capitalist class, like all other master classes, has but one asset—the labor power of the working class; which power the chattel slave lord controlled directly through ownership of the slave's body, the feudal baron indirectly through the ownership of the land which the serf was compelled to use or die, and the capitalist also indirectly through the ownership of the machinery of production and distribution which the wage workers must use or perish.

So I repeat, "all government, whatever its form," is but the machinery by which the owning class inflicts its will upon society at large. It has nothing to do with "the people," excepting only as they relate to property; it does not "represent" them, as their condition in all ages and now will bear witness; and it "cares" for them only in so far as they can be turned into interest, rents and dividends. And this is true because the thing called "government" arose out of the necessity of the warriors, the churchmen and the traders uniting to defend the property they had plundered and defrauded from the race at large, and, therefore, one might as well say that piracy is to represent and care for commerce as to say that "government" is to represent and care for the people.

ITA EST.

Politics is like a mirror, it reflects conditions on the outside. When your face is dirty, do you wash the mirror?

Why does the "Political Tail" always find itself wagged by the "Economic Dog?"

"Monopoly" represents a higher form of industrial development—based upon perfected machinery of production. The problem of "Monopoly," then, can not be solved through "political control." It resolves itself into a question of *Economic Control*.

Economic control means simply the control of the process of production and the exchange of wealth. That, in turn, resolves itself down to the question of controlling the producers of wealth. The producers—the workers—are controlled because they are not organized. Industrial organization is the key to the problem of Monopoly.

The power of organization frightens the boss; but the organization of power will paralyze him. Think round it, Mr. Lumberjack!

Organized labor power is bad enough to the boss, but organized Sabotage—Whew!!!

Workers, your destiny depends on the attention you pay to organization on the industrial field. Your representatives, Parliamentary or otherwise, can remain corrupt only in proportion to your weakness in Industrial organization. They are enriched and easeful only whilst you remain weak. Why make traitors of men? Give no man power to decide for you. Continual vigilance over officials is the price of a clean Labor organization.

"Direct Action," means you are getting a new Subscriber for THE LUMBERJACK to-day instead of expecting some one else to do it.

HOW TO FIX IT.

Capital must recognize that Labor is entitled to a fair wage and Labor must recognize that Capital is entitled to a fair return. Accordingly each must look out for the interests of the other before thinking of itself. That's all that is necessary.

If Labor will only concede that Capital is entitled to a fair return, that will enable Capital to make enough so that it can pay a fair wage, and if Capital will only grant that Labor is entitled to a fair wage, then Labor will have enough money so that it can be friendly to Capital and so that it can buy more commodities at higher prices which will enable Capital to pay more wages so that Labor can buy more so that Capital can increase its output so that it can command higher prices so that political economists and reformers can write articles like this until the end of time so that the people will know no more after reading than before so that we all may ultimately live together in perfect peace, politics and prosperity.—"Life."

THEY FOUGHT OUR BATTLE

NOW WE MUST FIGHT THEIRS

To All Labor Organizations, Socialist Party Locals, Progressive and Radical Groups and Friends of the Oppressed.

COMRADES, BROTHERS and FELLOW WORKERS:—

Do you know that the first Little Falls striker to be tried, Filippo Bocchini, was convicted by a "fixed" jury after his innocence was proven in Court? Do you know that it was a "frame-up" to railroad the workers who have been marked by the mill-owners as victims to satisfy their vengeance? Do you realize that since they were not able to CONVICT ONE INNOCENT MAN, they will do the same with the next thirteen? Organized judicial thuggery has spoken. An intimidated bought and paid for jury has delivered its verdict. Coerced and browbeaten by tricks that would shame a red-light character, the jury has said that the word of hired thugs employed as special officers without uniforms and with criminal records are accepted as of higher value than the simple words of young boys and girls from the mills who have not been trained to perjury. Long—Chief of Police—brute in human form, whose "I cannot remember" stamps him as a perjurer and whose typewritten memoranda given to his officers with instructions to "learn it by heart," brands him as a suborner of perjury, was accepted as telling the truth; while the workers who were beaten and who saw the beatings, and the one "man" whom Long had—the man who now wants to "right the wrong," was disregarded.

The judge sided with the authorities from the very beginning. All through the three weeks trial he ruled in such a way as to help the prosecution.

The defense submitted proofs of perjury committed before the grand jury which indicted the workers. On the strength of the sworn affidavits a motion was made for the minutes of the grand jury so that every charge could be specified. The judge refused to allow the defense to see these minutes, but the prosecution was allowed to have them all the time. The proof of perjury was not allowed in the trial of Bocchini. The brutalities of the police in the jails where the prisoners were beaten with black jacks, was also ruled out. Some of the witnesses for the defense were threatened and could not be found with subpoenas.

Yet despite these tremendous odds, the defense managed to prove that Chief Long of Little Falls instructed his thugs how to testify against the strikers. He even admitted drawing up a typewritten sheet which was distributed among the specials to be "learned by heart." It was proven that Long dragged workers into the Phoenix mill, handcuffed them and beat them up until they lay in a pool of blood. The testimony further showed that the chief stopped the parade which had a permit from the mayor of Little Falls, grabbed the banner and struck the blow which was followed by a wholesale clubbing. Most of this was admitted by at least half of the things on the witness stand. One admitted helping two others beat up a striker with black jacks inside a cell. All the horrible details were proven in the first trial. Yet the jury controlled by the millowners came in with a verdict of "GUILTY" even against the sentiment of the public. The jury was "framed-up" as could be seen.

The sheriffs, police and specials KNEW WHAT THE VERDICT WOULD BE. They discussed the conviction about the court the evening before it was brought in by the jury. The conviction was discussed in the best hotel in Herkimer long before the jury came in. You can see through the significance of this as well as any one. In fact one of the jurors admitted that there "was something wrong." Remember that this was only the FIRST TRIAL.

The police with guns and clubs dripping with blood have been upheld in their dirty work. The slugs brought in from other cities who insulted and beat up young girls were vindicated. The thugs who broke into the miserable homes of the strikers under cover of night, terrorizing little children and dragging grown persons from their beds; their actions have been approved by this court. By this conviction these fiendish hirelings of the millowners have been whitewashed and are now empowered to repeat their dirty work.

It is not pleasant to bring up this issue again. But without YOUR SUPPORT and backing, we cannot hope to win. AN INNOCENT MAN HAS BEEN BRANDED A FELON.

Are the workers of the country going to allow the millowners to disregard everything except their desire for vengeance and railroad each and every one who will be tried next? This question must be answered by the labor and radical movements of the country and the world. Every one must wake up and do things mighty quick. As important as the great strikes before the public eye, THE SITUATION HERE IS TRAGIC. The Defense Committee here has a bigger job before it than the Etton-Giovinnitti cases were. We have THIRTEEN more to defend SINGLY, which may take all summer. Our support from the outside has been small when compared with our needs. WE MUST HAVE FUNDS TO CONTINUE.

Without money we cannot carry on this fight. WILL YOU DESERT THESE INNOCENT MEN and let the millowners do as they please with them? You may have helped before; but there are many others who did nothing at all. Not only do we appeal to you to continue your support, but to GET OTHERS INTO ACTION. Pressure must be brought upon Governor Sulzer, Albany, N. Y., for an immediate grand jury investigation of the Little Falls authorities. So far there has not been enough response to bring the governor's attention this way. Copies of these demands should be sent here so we can get them in the local papers. We want to enforce the law against the individuals who are responsible for shedding of blood and plotting against workers who harmed no one. The stripes must be put on those in Little Falls who are responsible. We have proof, but NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE. This is the first time in labor history that we have the chance to make the enemy taste his own medicine. If we can convict some of the thugs and SEND THEM TO THE PENITENTIARY, the capitalists will find it hard to get others to do their dirty work.

Every person who can act will be responsible for the injustice committed in Herkimer against innocent men and women IF THEY DO NOT COME TO THE RESCUE. This is the time for concerted action in which the white feather has no place. It is not a question of any organization or any particular man, but to SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE. If the rest of the workers and their friends in jail are railroaded, it will mean that they have been DESERTED BY THOSE WHO SHOULD HAVE DEFENDED THEM. Let us all be comrades and brothers in this cause of justice and show the millowners that they have to reckon with the whole world.

GET BUSY! RAISE FUNDS! ACT BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

Send all funds to
LITTLE FALLS DEFENSE COMMITTEE,
Box 458, Little Falls, New York.

Ludington Notes.

The Boss is showing his Real hand to these bunch of suckers that he has been using since most of the Red boys were fired off the works, when this Parson Long outfit took over this plant. These mutts were told in the beginning that they would be given steady work and need not be afraid of losing out just because the plant had changed hands; but they are being canned just as fast as their places can be filled by the faithful slaves from "dear old Yaller Pine," and now they are beginning to see a great light, and to regret that they did not stick with the fighting bunch by taking a hint and joining the ONE BIG UNION. The colored driver of the Robbersary wagon, was promised a good house when he moved into a leaky shack on taking the job, but promises on the part of a boss are indeed more easily broken than pie crust, as he found out to his sorrow after all his meager house furnishings were ruined by the elements, and at the same time saw the preferred slaves moving into the newly-finished shacks that are water-proof, anyhow. He quit, as he is a Rebel. The big rain sabotaged this outfit like it did Merryville, only on a smaller scale, I am sorry to say—I mean sorry that it did not put the plant completely on the bum as it did Merryville. Very few of the old scabby slaves are left, but we still have on that job Foreman Herring, a rough-necked enemy to his class—a poor white from East Texas, who has about \$26 in the bank and imagined that his interest was the same as THE BLACK HUNDRED, because he was one of the signers against Mayor Pressly, and one of the first mutts and traitors to join the G. C. L. More anon.

Men, Men! Can't you see a hole in a mill stone? Stop being a miserable coward and join your fellow-workers in this fight against your despoilers. Get a Red Book and get in the Forest and Lumber Workers, amongst your friends, the slaves of the woods and mills. Be a man, a Union man! Join to-day.

For industrial freedom,
DAGS.

WHAT THE UNION HAS DONE

IN EAST TEXAS AND WEST LOUISIANA.

It is no longer a promise or surmise. What the Union will do or has done. Because the things it has done stand before you as proof and from this proof you can gather facts that will convince you beyond a doubt what will be done in the near future; therefore the question is not what will the Union do, but what has it done and what is it doing now. The latter question is easily answered. It is fighting for better conditions just like it has for the last two years. What it has done I will show you with the following proof. East Texas and West Louisiana is our stronghold. Here it is that the Timber Workers (now affiliated with the I. W. W.) has held the saw-mill companies by the throat in a fierce struggle for a living wage and living conditions in their towns and camps. Here it is that better wages and better living conditions have been granted. The force applied by the Union is the cause and no other. I will take forty (40) mills belonging to ten (10) lumber companies as a base to figure from.

Companies—	Men	Mills	Increase per man per year	Co. per year
Kirby Lbr. Co.	6,000	12	\$140.40	\$842,400.00
American Lbr. Co.	1,000	2	140.40	140,400.00
Long Bell Lbr. Co.	3,500	7	140.40	491,400.00
Central Coal & Coke Lbr. Co.	2,000	4	140.40	280,800.00
Gulf Lbr. Co.	2,000	4	140.40	280,800.00
Pickering Lbr. Co.	1,500	3	140.40	210,600.00
Industrial Lbr. Co.	1,500	3	140.40	210,600.00
Sabine Tram Lbr. Co.	1,000	2	140.40	140,400.00
Lautner & Moore Lbr. Co.	1,000	2	140.40	140,400.00
Rowman Hicks Lbr. Co.	500	1	140.40	70,200.00
	20,000	40		\$2,808,000.00

REMEMBER THIS INCREASE IS ON FORTY (40) MILLS ONLY AND ONE HUNDRED (100) MILLS IS NEARER THE NUMBER AFFECTED THAN FORTY (40).

I have placed the average number of men working at each mill at 500. This is a small average. Also I wish to state that there may be some five or six of the above mills that may not fall under the facts laid down. But I wish to say that neither does the forty (40) mills named cover the number of mills affected by our Union. One hundred (100) will come nearer being the number than forty (40). But I take this number forty (40) just as they did this August will be two years ago as a basis to figure from. It would take too much space to name all the mills affected by the Union. I will also use \$1.50 as the average wage. When this Union was started it was below \$1.50 but it is above \$1.50 now.

All the above mills have been forced to raise wages, reduce commissary prices, house rent, water and light bills, insurance, doctor and hospital grants, reduce hours, give better bunk houses and board and give better treatment all 'round.

"From the Above We Have the Following"

Commissary prices have been reduced 20%
Wages have been raised 10%
Other concessions amounting to 5%
of the entire wage-earner.

Also the worker spends 75% of his entire wage with the companies in their commissary. That they do spend this amount none of the men will deny or dispute.

"From the Above We Have the Following"

One man earning \$1.50 per day, \$39.00 per month, \$468.00 per year, \$20,000 men earning \$30,000 per day, \$780,000.00 per month, \$9,360,000.00 per year. 75% of \$7,020.00 is \$1,404,000.00 is \$1,404,000.00 amount saved to the workers by the 20% reduction in commissary. 10% of \$9,360,000.00

is \$936,000.00, amount gained by the workers by the 10% raise in wages. 5% of \$9,360,000.00 is \$468,000.00, amount gained by the 5% increase in general conditions.

Total, \$2,808,000.00, amount saved by the men in these forty (40) mills in one year; 20,000 workers have been saved \$2,808,000.00 by their becoming dissatisfied with wages below the bread line and joining themselves together in the Union and kicking and fighting for a decent living. They are not through yet, either. They are going to have \$2.50 per day for common labor before long. Later they are going to have all they produce, no more, no less.

Now my dear working friends, you who have said you would join this Union it it would do something (if it would win), I ask you isn't the above something? Isn't \$2,808,000, increase in one year something? If you had it you would think so. If this union had it we could whip the entire Southern Operators Association in less than 90 days. Do you want the whole saw mill given to you at the first asking? If you do keep on waiting they will give it to you just like they have been doing all the time (in the neck). If you keep on waiting you are competent to do nothing, only wait and die, a pauper.

He who won't fight for better conditions should die a slave. He doesn't deserve more. Now you mill and woods workers, from the lowest to the highest paid, where these increases have not been made, whose fault is it? No one's but your own. You will never get an increase in anything (except rags and misery) without asking for it. Even when you ask you will be refused, therefore you will have to fight for every increase. No one can cause then to raise the wages and give better conditions on your job but the men who work there. The place to raise your wages is there on the job where you work. The time to raise them is now. The way to raise them is to stand together as one man and DEMAND that they be RAISED and conditions bettered. Get busy, we will help you if you ask us. It only takes twenty men to get a charter on any job. If you want more to eat and wear. If you are interested in yourselves and families. Write Jay Smith, Alexandria, La., Box 78, about it; he will tell you how it is done.

Yours for industrial freedom,
A. L. EMERSON.

A VIEW OF THE LAND QUESTION

By L. W. WILLIAMS, Sanderson,
Wash.

The orthodox school of Socialism used to teach that all the working class had to do was to organize, become class conscious (and clear); that Capitalism was digging its own grave and that when it was dug the working class could step in and organize the co-operative commonwealth.

That the present form of capitalism is digging its own grave there can be no question, but that the capitalists are becoming weaker industrially I do not think any of our political socialists will contend. On the contrary, they are becoming stronger every day. In fact they have nearly accomplished their task of perfecting a gigantic industrial machine of production, distribution and communication for themselves in America,—in other words, becoming industrially organized. When they are completely organized they have only to wait until such time as machinery will do the greater part of the work. Then they will not need a great unemployed army. They could not sell the surplus products, therefore they would have to revolutionize society, some socialists contend. Sure, they could simply exchange things among themselves and have an ideal society for themselves, resting on the backs of slaves. In the meantime they would have to find some way of disposing of the great mass of unemployed. They could keep enough of the workers to maintain the species and make eunuchs of the rest. It seems to me that the thing for the working class to do, is to beat them to it,—that is to build a new society within the shell of the old and do it for themselves before the capitalists have a chance to do it for themselves.

Every industry has become trustified except farming, and if it takes but one-half as long to develop into a trust as it has taken other industries, conditions will have forced the revolution long before it catches up. In discussing the land question in the "Worker" the main point has not been touched upon at all, that is: Can you take and hold the land without the aid of the working farmer? You may organize, and they should be organized, every one of the so-called floating farmlands and you are no

nearer taking and holding than before.

I think the time has passed when a revolutionist should say that no man knows how the revolution will come about." It will certainly come when the working class feels the economic pressure the most. That is in the winter months when the floating farm hand is away from the land and in the city.

With a tractor engine three men can sow, reap and put to market the grain from three thousand acres with the assistance of one man in the harvest time. Now there is no machine yet made which will work on all the land, that is to crop and harvest. Of course, the tendency is for great tracts to be farmed by companies in certain dry localities. The tendency is also to rent these tracts to three or four men on shares, a sort of piece work, pieced so fine that when the renters pay up all expenses they have not nearly as large an income as one of the aristocratic iron moulders. Statistics prove that there are nearly as many working farmers whose income is not above \$400 per year as there are industrial workers. No wonder there is a constant stream of "cornfed" country boys flocking to the city to take jobs, had as they are, that give them more social opportunities and in many cases a better living than on the farm. And as the industrial workers in the cities raise their standard of living there will be more of the cornfed country boys coming to the city, unless something is done to raise their standard of living on the farm.

I doubt if there is another industry so complicated as farming. Suppose the little farmer is put out of business; while the putting-out process is going on he is going to the city to compete on the labor market. If he doesn't side with you, it will be because he has not had the opportunity to study industrial unionism.

It makes no difference what action the I. W. W. takes at the coming convention, the revolutionary farmers who realize that they cannot better their conditions without the help of the city workers, and that there is no hope for their children for the future only in so far as the workers succeed in wresting power from the capitalists, through their economic might, will soon organize because the present so-called "Farmers' Union" no more satisfies them than the A. F. of L. satisfies the rebels in the industries. No matter where you go you will find some farmers who are rebels. Many of them have been through the 33 degrees of capitalism in the cities before they took homesteads to escape slavery and found that they had only changed its form.

Some will contend that the only time a farmer is fit to be organized with the wage-workers is when he is entirely on the bum. In other words that the revolution is built on the misery and degradation of mankind. That, to a certain degree, is true. But there comes a time when decay sets in. Take conditions in the Southern cotton mills, where in many places the worker has become so degraded that the parents of children place their hopes upon the time when they shall have children enough to put in the mills to support them. I have not heard of any progress being made in organizing them, and I take all the I. W. W. papers.

I hear the remark on every hand from the farmers: "Why cannot the farmers and the workers get together and take the world for themselves." In just the proportion that the I. W. W. wrests power from the capitalist class will there be people who are not in the strict sense wage workers, who will throw their lot in with them because the real source of might is the control of labor power. I do not believe, as an old rebel, in organizing the farmers right on the jump. But it does seem to be that the I. W. W. cannot afford not to use this new force.

When the I. W. W. controls the industries in the cities there could be found a way of organizing the working farmer so that he would be able to benefit himself. The chief thing that he suffers from is not being able to find a market for his produce. He can find a market only in proportion as the working class of the cities and in general raise their standard of living. At the present time there are tons of vegetables and fruit rotting on the farms and yet thousands of people are unable to buy them. If he had stores where he could sell his stuff the wage workers could buy it at all times. You would have the power of the boycott over him and could compel him to pay union wages when he hires help, but he would have a market and there would spring up a community of interest between the industrial worker and the working farmer.

When the revolution would come the industrial workers could of course control the production of all the things the farmer needs in his work. Then there could be brought about an exchange of products with the working farmer and he

Frank F. Vann

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER
Red Cross Drug Store
Alexandria, La.

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



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

would be an aid in the revolution instead of a hindrance. As this community of interests developed the farmers would see the possible structure of a new society and his idea of property would disappear. Property, that great bugaboo, that is ever in the minds of the Socialists. For my part I fail to see from personal observation among all classes of workers in 30 different states, that there is a great deal of difference in the working farmer's idea of property as compared with the rest of the workers. The industrial worker has his idea of property rooted in the skill that he possesses, whether he works by hand or with a machine. A skilled operator can turn more and better products than one who is not skilled, therefore he is more in demand and hence his ideas of property.

I read all kinds of Socialist and anarchist papers and pamphlets. When I read the "Worker" I recognize the voice of the revolution. Ah! The revolution that is recruiting its forces from the only place where the workers have any power, that is where they work. Yet many Socialists and anarchists cannot see it that way.

There is nothing the capitalist class fears so much as that the working farmer will side with the wage workers in the coming revolution. And there is nothing that will make the cold chills run down their spines so much as for a real revolutionary farmers' organization to spring up.—From "The Industrial Worker."

A "RED" TIME.

De Ridder, May 11, '13.

Our Local has taken on a new life lately. We had six new members and one old B. of T. W. to come in last week, besides several that were behind, that paid up.

The crew at Ludington is shot to pieces almost as bad as when Stevenson sold out. Chaos reigns supreme. The company raised board from \$4.20 a week to \$4.90 and \$5.20 per week. They raised on rent too, we hear, and men packed up and left in bunches last night. The new company has put on a crew of night watchmen and secret guards are said to be almost as numerous as the day crew. Men working there report that the negroes have been told they did not have any time to stay at Ludington and that they are being guarded at night. Several families have left on account of such rumors.

De Ridder was blessed by another O. L. L. fray Friday night. Maxwell Gorden, a Socialist, posted notices for a street speaking before he knew it was "unlawful." He got a permit from Mayor Presley afterwards to be signed by at least three of the five councilmen. I went with him and got four to sign it. When he started and proved to be red hot the League got busy. They wanted him arrested, but he had a permit. The marshal looked for the Mayor, but could not find him. The League were still boiling so he asked Mr. Gorden to toe the line on economics as the permit called for. Mr. Gorden got worse and the League boiled some more. The Marshal butted in some more and he got worse again. The Marshal went to him the third time and as he had spoken for one and one-half hour, he wound up in about five minutes. Collins, ex-grand jurymen that stuck us, and who is running a hardware store here, was the one that would not sign the permit. Dr. Love signed, but under pressure and wanted to retract. He said I misrepresented it. I did not, as I only introduced Gorden. Love told him, after reading the permit, that he saw his posters, which said "SOCIALIST," so he had no good excuse.

Yours to win,
W. E. HOLLINGSWORTH.

I. W. W. SONG BOOK.

Send a dime to "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER," Box 2129, Spokane, Washington, and get a song book. Forty-three songs, Songs of Life, Songs of Hope, Songs of Revolution, Songs that tell of Labor's wakening. Send your dime today and learn to sing the songs that are being sung around the world.

PREAMBULO DE LOS TRABAJADORES INDUSTRIALES DEL MUNDO.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"EL OBRERO TIENE DERCHO AL PRODUCTO INTEGRO DE SU TRABAJO."

"HASTA CUANDO."

Cuanto tiempo vamos a continuar de esta manera. ¿Cuándo llegaremos a la emancipación de todos los trabajadores de la tierra? No lo sé; ¿Cuándo sacaremos la venda que por tanto tiempo nos trae en la mayor oscuridad? pudiendo ver la claridad.

Trabajadores de la tierra, despertad de ese letargo que por tanto tiempo estais dormidos, y no permanecais por mas tiempo de esa manera, y a filiaros a los Trabajadores Industriales del Mundo. I. W. W. que es la Organización que, mejores resultados esta dando para la clase trabajadora.

Los que pertenecis a la Federación americana del Trabajo, discutir en vuestras juntas cuales son las taticas de una Organización, y cuales son las de la otra, y pedir el Referendum. (Veto general) para afiliarse a los I. W. W. y vereis como son mas los que votan en favor de los Industriales del Mundo que por la Federación Americana.

Los que estais en dudas de cual sera la Organización que mejores taticas tiene para ganar una huelga, no tenéis mas que mandar a pedir una constitucion en la idioma que deseis, y vereis que la Organización I. W. W. es la que es mas edumada para la clase trabajadora. y si encontráis algo que os parezca que es imposible, entonces noteneis mas que hacer cualquier preunta endonde quiera que or encontréis, que en todas partes encontrareis trabajadores que pertenecemos a esta Organización;

Vosotros los que pertenecis a la federacion americana del trabajo, no os fijais en los sueldos que les pagais a los que tenéis al frente de vuestras Organizaciones, encuanto vosotros estais trabajando fuertemente a nuevo, y a diez horas al dia por un jornal de un peso al dia, y cuando haceis un pequeño novimiento, para para lanzaros a la huelga, la primera cosa que se os presenta por delante, son los que tenéis al frente de la Organización, diciendo que para ese no se necesita ir a la huelga, que todo eso se arregla con la ley, y todas las mejoras que tienen los que pertenecen a la Federación Americana, son por medio de palacio; Ahora fijaros ien lo que es esa Federación. (que si no

AWAKE!

BY RINCY WARE.

Come join the I. W. W., you toilers of the land,
Come join the ONE BIG UNION and by your colors stand!
For, when we're all united,
The battle we will win,
And plant our crimson standard
O'er the forts of theft and sin
We'll march in solid column, and
Never, never yield,
Till capitalism's vanquished,
And driven from the field;
And sing while we are marching
And with our dying breath:
"March on, march on, all hearts
Resolved on liberty or death!"
Awake! Ye Sons of Toil, awake!
Take up this battle cry,
This message to all Nations send:
"Wage Slavery must die!"

BLACKLISTED MEMBERS, ATTENTION!

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

Yours to win,

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

comen los trabajadores hasta que lo consigam por medio de Palacio. Ya pueden los trabajadores echar sal y vinagre en sus estomagagos para que no se pongan ocidados.)

Los Trabajadores Industriales, no estan por las mejoras que pueden esperar de Palacio. la Organización de los I. W. W. tan solo lo esperamos de la razon y la fuerza; Estamos bien convencidos que, la ley que hacen Reyes y Presidentes, no tiene absolutamente nada de favorable para la clase trabajadora, Pero si, para la clase Capitalista. por lo tanto nosotros los de la I. W. W. todo que esperamos, es de nuestras taticas que son las que tanto les da que pensar a la clase capitalista, por eso los persiguen tanto, que endonde quiera que se presente un Organizador de los Trabajadores Industriales del Mundo, ya la policia se encuentra muy ocupada, siguiendole los pasos hasta que lo meten de tras de las rejas de la carcel, unque alli no permanecen por mucho tiempo, que no tienen motivos para tenerlos presos, tansolo los prenden porque andan abriendo los ojos a quien los tiene cerrados; y eso no le conviene, a la clase burguesa, que los burgueses saben muy bien, que el dia que los trabajadores llegan a comprender, los beneficios de esta Organización, entonces la clase Capitalista, parará con tanta explotación y tanto órgullo como vienen cometiendo por tanto tiempo;

Trabajadores de todo el Mundo, no permanecais por mas tiempo en ese estado, uniros a nosotros para hacer una organizacion fuerte, no importa a que clase de trabajo esteis afiliados, aunque seais tenedores de libros, por eso no dejareis de ser explotados como el que trabaja en una Mina, ó en una Factoria, ó a bordo de un Vapor, todo el que trabaja por un salario, es explotado, eso no cabe duda, por lo tanto si quereis mejorar de condiciones, de vuestra parte esta, y no lo esperéis de otros, uniendose en las filas de los que luchamos por un pedazo mas de pan, lo conseguiremos por la razon y la fuerza.

Despertad trabajadores de la tierra uniros a los I. W. W. hasta cuando permanecereis en ese estado de miseria, uniros venir a nuestras filas: Vuestro y de la clase trabajadora.
JOSE FILGUEIRA.

REVISED WITHOUT APOLOGY.

More and bigger Pay Rolls. Less population. Join the I. W. W. and help free New Orleans, Louisiana, West Virginia and the world.

Your SOLIDARITY and BRAINS are needed to-day more than ever. One long, strong pull for Industrial Freedom.

Let us have less business and more pork chops.

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.

ARISE!

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

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

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

The Madman's Boast.

(Dedicated to the "Safe and Sane.")

BY COVINGTON HALL.

What know you of madness, you whose minds have never gone astray?
You whose souls have never wandered from the path of common clay?
You who know no other kingdom save this sorrow stricken earth,
Where you wander in the barrens 'neath the curse of mortal birth!

Lo! how dare you call me crazy? You who live down in the plain,
Far beneath the dazzling empire of the man you call insane!
You who are the same forever, just a sentient, moving clod,
While to-day I am a mortal and to-morrow I am God!

I who walk this floor of diamonds, with my head among the stars,
While you dream your keepers hold me chained behind your prison bars!
I who hear immortal music, soft, strange rhapsodies divine,
Played for me by master demons when the moons of madness shine!

I who range the clouds of evening when the western sun sinks low,
Drunken with undying splendor and afire with the glow!
I who dwell with Love and Laughter, who the face of Joy behold,
And who never yet have worshipped at the cloven feet of Gold!

You! 'tis you who are the madman! You whose eyes are on the ground,
Kneeling with Ahriman's angels, with the gyves of custom bound!
You who never knew the pleasure and who never felt the pain
Of the souls who roam the empire of the man you call insane!

AMEN!

A six hour day,
\$1.00 an hour pay,
Right away;
All the industries some day,
Soon, not far away.
Join the I. W. W.—What U say?
—C. A. Hartung.

GET BUSY!

JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c. per Month.
For full information, write: Jay Smith,
Secretary, Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La., or Frank R. Schleis, Secretary,
Western District, 211 Occidental Avenue,
Rear, Seattle, Washington

NOTICE.

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

LOGIC.

Logic is a method employed by some people to convince themselves that they are right upon any question in which it would be extremely inconvenient for them to be proved wrong. Logic is indulged in almost exclusively by professors and young married men. Old married men know better. They usually employ silence instead.

Logic is generally used as a substitute for experience. It has essayed upon several occasions to compete with ridicule, but has generally failed to come to time after the first round.

Logic shrinks before poetry, invention, art and character. It is the last resort of mediocrity.—"Life."

The I. W. W. Preamble

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

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

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

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

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

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

To All Members.

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

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

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

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