

DEATH TO PEONAGE!
Free Ships, Free Farms, Free Forests, Free Workshops the World Over!
FELLOWWORKERS! UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL!

DOWN WITH TENANTRY!
Free Ships, Free Farms, Free Forests, Free Workshops the World Over!
FELLOWWORKERS! UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL!

Organization ★ Is Power

MUERTE A LA EXCLAVITUD!
Vrporos Libres, Tierras Libres, Bosques Libres, Talleres Mundo Entero
Trabajadores! La Union Es La Fuerza, Y Divididos Es La Devilidad!

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL."

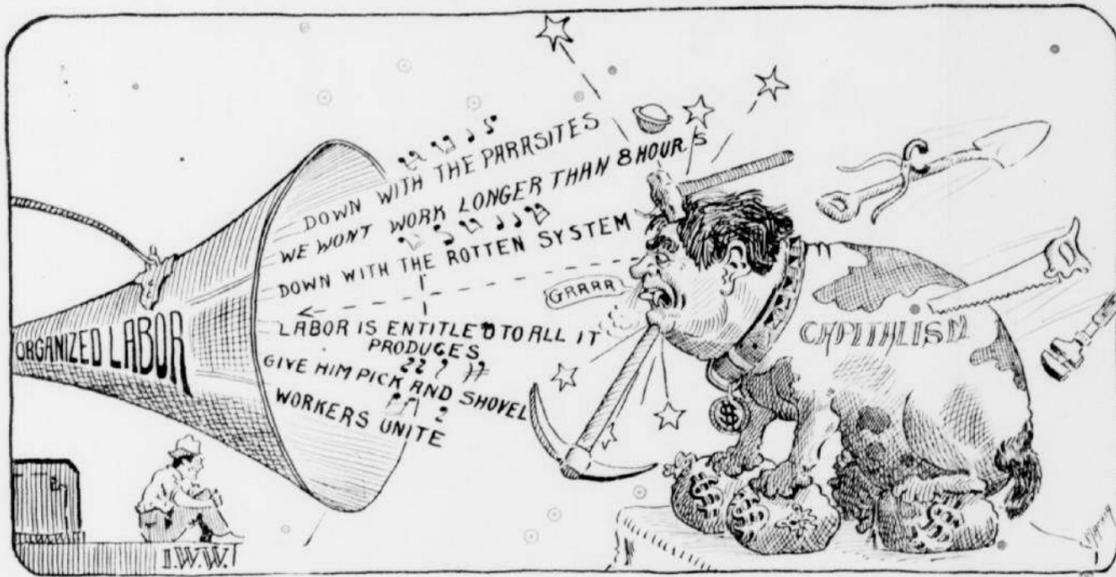
VOLUME I

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1913

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 25



Hear, You Old Dog in the Manger, Hear!

Lumber War Bulletins.

Little New Reported But Practically All Western Woodsmen Out.

GUNMEN AND "GOOD CITIZENS" HAVE STARTED OLD GAME OF ARRESTING, ASSASSINATING AND SLUGGING, BUT INDICATIONS ARE THAT THE WORKERS ARE MAKING UP THEIR MINDS TO GIVE THESE THUGS AN EYE FOR AN EYE, A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

WESTERN REBELS APPEAL TO SOUTHERN WOODSMEN TO HIT THE TRUST ALL ALONG THE LINE, TO MAKE THE FIGHT CONTINENT-WIDE AND TO A FINISH!

PROSPECTS SEEM BRIGHT FOR A SWEEPING VICTORY.

UP AND AT THEM, BOYS! UNITED YOU STAND, DIVIDED YOU FALL!

JAMES DONOVAN SHOT.

The "Missoulian" of Missoula, Mont. of the 18th, reports that Fellow-worker James Donovan was shot at Bonner, Mont., and is now in hospital seriously wounded. He and several others were trying to persuade an old company-sucker, Nels Hoss by name, to quit scabbing when they were fired upon, apparently from behind a fence.

Fellow-workers Robert Teltzer, Earl Davenport, George Ford and P. M. Campbell, also George Parrish, "who," the "Missoulian" says, "seems to know something of the affair," were all arrested by "Deputy Sheriff" Johnson and jailed. The dirty sheet tries to make a "mystery" of the "affair" and even to insinuate that Donovan was shot by one of his fellow-workers.

This thing of some sawmill thug or "Deputy Sheriff" shooting down workers and then having the gall to arrest

and "try" the said workers for the shooting is getting damn monotonous and, if the authorities continue to refuse the workers protection therefrom, the workers should protect themselves.

These degenerate thugs and deputies should be reduced to order, brought, at least, within the laws respected by savages—peaceably, if they will, forcibly, if they must.

SLUGGER McGEE ELUDES JUSTICE.

Press dispatches of the 23rd state that the notorious Santa Fe slugger Frank (he used to go by the name of George) McGee, who lead the unprovoked assault on Emerson at Singer last March barely escaped a "mob" (our people are always a "mob.") of "100 members of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers (how they hate to write those three letters I. W. W.) at DeQuincy Sunday night."

The dispatch states that the "mob" had been gathering all day; that bully McGee hid in the negro coach and was only saved from the "infuriated mob" by a hero named Deputy Sheriff Wiley Gauthier.

It's dollars to doughnuts that the "mob" had not been gathering all day, that few timber workers were in it, as DeQuincy is a railroad and not a lumber town, and that it was the railroad boys who went after the slugger when some one suddenly recognized him. If this last be true, and we believe it to be, it shows a healthy growth of class consciousness among the workers of the South, who are getting tired of their people being mauled up by the private armies of the railroad and lumber kings, as low a body of Hessians as ever curst the earth. The Lumberjack deeply regrets the fiasco.

GOD ON JOB AGAIN.

DE RIDDER, LA., June 17, 1913.

Say, Hall, the man who swore so hard against you in the Grabow trial came over to my place Sunday morning and told me that "the Lord had told him to come over and ask me to forgive him." I guess you know him, J. N. Kurr.

I didn't know he had anything to do with having me put in jail, but I am sure now that he did, as the Lord is telling him of the outrageous wrong they did us boys.

I thank you, Almighty God for what you have done so far. Now, God, the next time you come to DeRidder I want you to come and see me, for I have something I want to tell you. I don't know whether you know Dan McFatter, Paul Galloway, Willis Grantham and Jim Broxton. These four men sure lied on me in the Grabow trial and I want you to turn your attention to them, too; for they tried all in their power to break my neck and, if it had not been that I had true men and women to prove where I was, they would have succeeded.

Lastly, God, I have asked Edwards, the District Attorney, to attend to this matter, as these people may swear on another innocent man and make it stick, and, if Edwards don't attend to the matter, I want you to tell the voters of this District not to vote for him any more for anything or any office.

Yours for right and freedom.

J. H. C. HELTON.

MERRYVILLE NOTES.

MERRYVILLE, LA., June 22, 1913.

As my report has not appeared in the last two issues I take it for granted that they never reached the editor. As to the reason any I. W. W. can understand

Continued on Page 4.

FRUIT TRUST GROGGY.

Strange Case of S. S. Turrialba.

ON SATURDAY, THE 21st, CRAWFISH ELLIS SWORE IN NEWSPAPERS THAT THEY WOULD NEVERMORE HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THEIR EX-EMPLOYES.

ON MONDAY, THE 23rd, "CAPTAIN" ROSE ASKED FOR A COMMITTEE OF SAILORS TO CALL ON HIM. THEY CALLED. THE "CAPTAIN" WANTED THEM TO GO BACK TO WORK AT OLD RATE OF WAGES, NO RECOGNITION OF THE UNION AND NO FIREMEN TO BE TAKEN BACK. THE SAILORS WERE WISE AND SAID, "NIX, WE ALL GO BACK OR NOBODY GOES." THE "CAPTAIN" GAVE THEM UNTIL THE SAILING OF THE S. S. CARTAGO ON WEDNESDAY, THE 25th. TO BE GOOD AND ACCEPT OLD SLAVE CONDITIONS. NOTHING DOING.

SOLIDARITY OF UNITED UNIONS STILL UNBROKEN DESPITE DESPERATE EFFORTS OF BODINEITES.

RANK AND FILE IN NEW ORLEANS TAKING MATTERS IN OWN HAND AND DOING SPLENDID WORK.

SIXTY-FOUR MEN NOW IN JAIL NOT COUNTING SIX BANANA-CARRIERS WHO WERE ARRESTED AS VAGRANTS FOR REBELLING AGAINST HELLISH CONDITIONS AND TRYING TO FORM A UNION.

ENGINEERS ON S. S. CARTAGO ALSO REBELLED. CLAIM SCAB LABOR FORCED THEM TO WORK TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY ON LAST TRIP.

FUNERALS OF FELLOW-WORKERS NEUMAN AND PAULUS CAUSED GREAT CHANGE IN PUBLIC SENTIMENT. BOYS WHO MINGLED WITH CROWDS ON STREET AS FUNERALS PASSED REPORT STRONG CONDEMNATION OF THE TRUST AND THAT WOMEN WERE ESPECIALLY QUICK IN EXPRESSING SYMPATHY AND IN DENOUNCING TRUST.

LAST WORDS OF MARTYRED BOYS WAS, "STICK TOGETHER AND WIN THE FIGHT, NEVER MIND US. BOTH DIED SMILING.

EVERYBODY TALKING ONE BIG UNION AND VICTORY IN SIGHT.

TURRIALBA ARRESTS A FRAME-UP?

SHIP WAS KEPT "OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND SO THAT THE MEN BELOW COULD HAVE NO IDEA OF WHAT TIME WAS BEING MADE," SAYS PASSENGER.

CAPTAIN OF TURRIALBA DENIES THAT MEN REFUSED TO WORK.

SOME RAW WORK SOMEWHERE UNDER OR BETWEEN THE TRUST'S TWO FLAGS.

SHIP OFF REGULAR COURSE?

Says "The Picayune" of June 18th: "Gerrad Harris, of the staff of the Mobile Register, declared after the ship's arrival that the ship had been delayed through the firemen's efforts to make the Turrialba three days late and thereby cause a loss on a part or the whole cargo of bananas.

"We left Colon on time," said Mr. Harris, "but it soon became apparent from the time which we were making that something was wrong. It was learned that the firemen instead of keeping up 195 pounds of steam, as specified in their contract, were maintaining only 180 pounds. When it became obvious that it was their purpose to delay the ship, the officers kept the Turrialba out of sight of land so that the men below could not have an idea of what time was being made. We passed Point San Antonio while far out of sight of land. The malcontents made no demonstration, but merely refused to do their work according to contract. It is believed that their actions were occasioned by knowledge of the strike which they probably gained before leaving Colon."

Captain Lockhart Denies.

"Denials that there had been any trouble with the Firemen was made by Captain W. Lockhart, of the Turrialba. He denied that the men had loafed and refused to do their customary amount of work. "There was no trouble at all," said he. "The men did not refuse to work, nor did they loaf."

Yet according to "The Picayune" of June 19th, nine of our fellow-workers were arrested and thrown into jail on the complaint of this same Captain Lockhart, Chief Engineer William Moffit and Purser Charles Adamson, Jr., of the Turrialba for "delaying the mail," by "loafing on the job." They are still in prison and so are our nine fellow-workers from the Pariscina, but "Captain" Rose and First Mate McBride are still at large and still receiving the compliments of the Sons of Heaven, we hear.

You will also note that according to Harris' declaration, the officers of the Turrialba purposely sailed the ship off her regular course, and as this must have been a longer route, and as "The Picayune" reports the ship delayed only about "fifteen hours," who was to blame? Why were the firemen only arrested? Was "one put across" on them?

With all due respect, and with no intention of committing lese majeste, or treason, or deriding "law and order," still we cannot help saying that this looks like some raw work to The Lumberjack.

In the meantime the strike is still on, the solidarity of the workers is still unbroken, and the battle will be won.

The Shipping Trust Reigns in New Orleans.

The ships of the United Fruit Company are leaving on time, manned by scab crews but, still, these ships are coming back late.

Continued on Page 4.

THE LUMBERJACK

Education

Organization

Emancipation



Freedom in

Industrial

Democracy

Published Weekly by National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District.
Office of Publication:
335 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La.
COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Yearly, United States	\$1.00
Six Months, United States	.50
Foreign, Yearly	1.50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in Canada)	.02 1/2
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in United States)	.02
Bundles, Orders of 500 or more (Spot Cash) Per Copy	.01 1/2
Single Copies	.05

PLEASE NOTE.

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

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

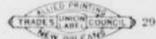
District Headquarters 1194 Gould Avenue, Alexandria, Louisiana
Jay Smith Secretary Southern District
A. L. Guilford Treasurer Southern District

EXECUTIVE BOARD—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Ed. Lehman, E. E. Shaw, E. L. Ashworth, P. M. Collins, D. R. Gordon.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter, January 9th, 1913, at the Post Office at Alexandria, La., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRATIONS.

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



EDITORIALS

SOCIO-BIOLOGIC

EXPLANATION OF THE AGITATOR.

(By an analogy—i. e. the relationship of the agitator to a definite cell type in the physical organism.)

I am aware that analogical reasoning is criticised by some. I feel, however, that the later day universality of the application of biological attributes to society justifies me in the use of the analogy which I shall apply in the text of the following argument:

I have found most agitators sufficiently voluble to explain everything but themselves. It is for this reason that I write about the agitator, since, in a really accurate sense, he is not, to my mind, understood, be it within the pale or radical circles or without. I do not mean by this that radicals do not grasp the psychologic or historic import of the type, but rather, that his social place, in a scientific sense, is not clearly appreciated. Certain it is that in non-radical circles he is much misunderstood and mis-interpreted in every sense. He is a "menace to society," a "chronic kicker," etc. A catch phrase will always satisfy the conservative and thoughtless mass.

The bulk of our radicals, too, translate him into phrases; phrases however, of a much different meaning. He is "one of the intelligent minority;" he is a "hero of the dawn," or he is one of the "vanguard of human progress." The maximum of his sentimental apotheosis is reached in the more or less hysterical tenor of the anarchists, according to many of whom he is nothing else than a secondary Jesus, "born under a different star," who has come to judge of the quick and the dead of capitalist society. So it is, that in his exoteric and intense dissection of the colossal social drama now unfolding itself, the radical has neglected to apply, esoterically, the same process to himself. This is the more noteworthy, too, when it is considered that the agitator is an essential and integral part of the drama.

A mere historical explanation of the agitator will not do. History can but indicate to us the active relation in which he has stood to man in the past. It cannot give us his fundamental causation. It can answer the question, "What has he done?" It cannot answer the immensely more involved question, "What is the scientific significance of his being here?"

By the agitator per se, I understand what may be called the temperamental radical, this term being preferable to "agitator" in that it is more indicative of the real character of this most interesting type of homo. The mere "agitator" may be as conservative as progressive. He is one whose business it is to create a commotion only—be it in the interest of whatever cause. To put it into concrete form; it would be manifestly erroneous to assert that those agitating for the re-establishment of the Manchu dynasty in China were progressive in tendency. The temperamental radical, on the other hand, is the true progressive. He is so simply because it is in his nature to be so; a nature the result of the sum of the effects of the economic and social conditions to which his progenitors were subjected. The genius of democracy permeates his spirit and saturates his fibre. Being always in possession of ideas more advanced than those of his fellows, he is the natural teacher of mankind.

The result of his teaching is the production of those idealogical changes in the mental attitude of men, in accord with evolutionary dictum, as established, in a social sense, by prevailing production and distribution. This is essential to revolution, and indicates a reactive self defense of the social organism against the destructive tendencies which have developed within it. Thus, the essential function of the agitator is one of resistance to social parasitism in its class and institutional manifestations. It is he who offers the first and most determined resistance to the inroads of ruling class brigandage and legalized pillage. Alert, and farther seeing than his fellows, he reacts most sensitively toward all irritating stimuli which are the product of forces inimical to the welfare of the masses. He opposes the army and other destructive military organizations, he endeavors to counteract the socially toxic influences secreted by reactionary literature, and everywhere attacks

the position of his natural enemy, endeavoring to drive him from society, in the performance of his sociobiologic and history long task. In the words of one of our most advanced temperamental radicals, Whitman, "We take up the task eternal, Pioneers, O! Pioneers!" All this, however, not because he is the transcendent martyr of man, but solely because it gratifies his natural instincts to do it.

Having now arrived at the necessary distinctions, let us apply the thesis indicated by the caption of the article. In the zoological research of modern histologists and physiologists, it has become clearly established that certain cell types or forms are chiefly concerned, in the performance of their especial function, with the repulsion of pathogenic organism and the protection of the organism of which they are normally an integral part, from the inroads of such invaders. It being granted that society is really an organism, having a controlling center functioning as a brain, institutions as organs, etc., the close and peculiar parallelism of the above case to society is at once apparent.

This particular cell of which I speak is commonly known to microscopists as the leucocyte or white blood cell. A number of different varieties exist in the tissues of man, the number varying according to the mode of classification, (whether chemical, morphological, etc.) The cells are found, in their developed form chiefly in the blood stream, but occur as well in most of the other tissues of the body. Their function being primarily a destructive one, that of the destruction and elimination of bacteria and other foreign substances inimical to the welfare of the animal economy, they are urged on by a ceaseless restlessness in the performance of their phagocytic mission. When an infection with its concomitant inflammation occurs at any point, the leucocytes muster their battalions of diminutive soldiers, and at once proceed to besiege the position of the enemy. By the use of their peculiar power of locomotion, that of amoeboid movement (a process by which the amoeba moves by means of projections of its protoplasmic mass called pseudopodia, or false feet,) these militant cells soon establish an investment of their foes position. The conflict which follows is one of myriads involving a list of casualties unknown upon the Gettysburgs or Waterloos of human history.

In these conflicts it is the mission of the white cells to check the progress of the adverse condition (they being alert, and first upon the scene), until the organism can rally its forces to their assistance. They are the advance guard.

For the purpose of a limited writing such as this, it would be impractical to carry the analogy to a more advanced point. To the student of sociology, however, it will be at once apparent that the analogy possesses a peculiar significance. It serves to indicate the true sociobiologic status of the agitator, i. e., that of a definite cell type in the social organism, with a specific function to perform. Viewed in this light, his place in the social category becomes more apparent.

PHILIP S. HALEY,

"HIGH COST OF LIVING."

By JAY SMITH.

The question that has been and is yet the paramount issue in all newspapers and magazines is the "High Cost of Living." This question has never been explained by any investigating committee or any of the writers to the satisfaction of all the people. It seems that no writer who has attempted to deal with this question has ever explained the real cause so that it could be understood by the working class, and for that reason I want to give the readers of working class papers a few points to think about. In the first place, the workers must know something about Value, Price and Profit. Value is one thing. Price is another, and profit is still another. It cannot be said that the high cost of living is caused by the increased cost of production, for in all industries we find that improved methods of production have decreased the cost of production; that is, the same amount of labor power expended has increased production and without any increase in wages to the labor that is employed. Now, as the cost of production is always determined by the amount of labor power employed to produce a thing, we see that even the value of the gold dollar is reckoned by the amount of labor power embodied in it, the length of time that social labor is employed to produce a gold dollar is the basis from which to reckon the value of labor power in the production of clothing, lumber, shoes, hats and all other necessities of life. Hence, if by improved methods of producing gold, we find that the same number of hours social labor has produced a double quantity of gold, then we find that the gold has only cost half as much to produce it; therefore, we find that gold has decreased in value. Why? Because it only requires half the labor power to produce gold under the improved methods of production, and for that very reason we see all other commodities advance in price, or we find that the gold dollar has decreased in value, that is, the gold dollar will not buy as much as it would twenty years ago, and it is all because gold is produced with less labor power than it was twenty years ago.

It cannot be said that the scarcity of the products of labor is the cause of the high cost of living, for we find that all the warehouses of the capitalists are brim-ful and the market dull, and why? It is because the wage workers are working for less value than ever before. Why? Because the wage workers are producing twice as much as they did twenty years ago, and for the same wages, or even less. This increased production by improved methods has not been met with an increase in wage to the workers, hence, the surplus increase has accrued to the employer and not the worker. A few years ago, the lumber companies paid \$2.00 per day for feeding machines that would surface 60 feet of lumber per minute. To-day the same lumber companies pay the same wages (\$2.00) for feeding the same machines that will and do surface 120 feet per minute. So you see the wage worker has doubled his production with the same amount (seemingly to the worker) of labor power, the same number of hours, but while the worker has doubled the production of lumber he has received no increase in wages, so you can see that this question of "High Cost of Living" begins right on the job where labor is exploited by increased production without a corresponding increase in wages. Now, Mr. Workingman, common laborer and skilled mechanic, this question of living "high" is going to cause you to lose more sleep in the very near future than it has ever done in the past. More new improved machines are being invented every day, and for what purpose? To increase production with less labor power; that is, the employers will only need half the number of wage workers in the future to carry on the system of production they have needed in the past. This question will never be solved and settled by a political Congress, or any other body of parasites who do no useful work, it must be settled by the workers on the job where they are robbed of their labor power through improved methods of production. For every improvement in machine of production, there must be a corre-

ponding increase in wage or a decrease in the hours of social labor. This is the only thing that will ever keep pace with the capitalists method of robbing the workers on every job. When the working class begin to read and understand the purpose of the I. W. W. they can easily understand why the capitalists fight that organization so hard. The Industrial Workers of the World is the only clear-cut labor organization in existence to-day that aims to raise wages and cut down the hours of hard labor to where the workers themselves will control all the jobs in all industries, making their own labor laws in their Halls and then enforce those laws on the job. If the working class want industrial freedom they can get it by all joining the I. W. W. If they want slavery to be their portion for all time to come they will have it by remaining unorganized.

HOW TO MAKE A JOB PAY.

By E. F. DOREE.

The history of the United States affords to the world a great lesson, especially from the economic viewpoint.

We have watched the great progress and marveled, we have seen a nation in a single century, yes, in less time, advance from the ox-team to its express trains, from the horse and rider to wireless telegraphy, from the scythe and flail to the combine harvester; we have seen the power of water, steam, electricity and gas harnessed to do the work of man.

But for what good? Philosophers of old dreamed of the day of perfected tools, and to them that day meant the days of ease for the laborer. But this was not to be. As the machine became more proficient instead of making the lot of the laborer easier it made him look for a job. Instead of shorter hours it meant unemployment; instead of a slower pace it meant speeding up and competition for jobs has been made the slogan of the day.

And how the workers go for these jobs. The job, job, job. What is it? That thing millions of men seek to attain? How they strive for it. They go rushing from place to place, they beg, they humble themselves, they beseech, they scramble, they bribe foremen, they pay agents, they prove their efficiency, they carry recommendations—just to get a job.

And then—they work hard, they work long, they cut wages, they betray their fellow-worker, they spy on him, even going so far as to kill him—and again they bribe foremen and just to keep the job—sacred job.

They storm the bitter winters of the Yukon, the torrid sun of Panama, the fever swamps of Dixie, the blizzards of Alberta, all this and more for the sake of a job.

When development in the industries first created unemployed in the United States, the cry of Horace Greeley went up "Go West, young man go West and grow up with the country." And West they went and stretched a railroad with them. As they reached the Pacific from the shores across the sea came the cry; "Go East, young man, go East and grow up with the country," and they (Chinese and Japanese) went East and the races met—the last meeting place on earth.

No more do we seek new lands; there are none. Now we must solve the great problem, of poverty, crime, enforced prostitution, woman and child slavery—and the many varieties of hell handed the workers in this day and age under the light of capitalism.

When the forces met on the Pacific and gobbled the last of the United States, then came the new cry, "Gold—blessed gold found in Alaska!" No one but a pioneer of Alaska, the early birds of '96 and '98 know or will ever know the struggle of that day.

Men from all over, men of courage, men of brawn, men who were made of metal, buckled on their pack and "mushed" over the Chilcot and White Pass into the frozen region of the Yukon, while others battled the wind storms of Nome, for what? For gold, gold—they could not eat it, nor was it good for shelter; nay, one could not even amuse himself playing with it.

They left a land of food, clothing and shelter in abundance, a land where amusement was a why? Because a master had said to them, "This is mine, for it I must have gold." So they faced the Hell of the North—to get gold—so that they might come back to the States and buy that which they had previously produced—food, clothing, shelter and amusement.

This I know, for I have seen it, lived it.

But Alaska, too, has developed. Now they have found wealth in her fish, her forests, her coal (which Alaska people can't use, as it is held for embryo capitalists) and her oil and her copper.

This has been found, but where are the pioneers, the men who went to seek and explore? We don't know, but when we look at the graveyards and stray crosses on the bleak hill sides, I think we have spoken for many of them.

Who own the mines, the railroads, the fisheries, well, in fact, Alaska! Moral: "Ask the Guggenhiems." We are sure the workers do not.

To-day, though, Alaska and its gold rushes of a few years ago are past. To-day it is in Alaska as elsewhere. Look for a job—work and work like hell.

In the mines—and we might say here—the poorest mines to work in in the world. Slaughter houses and rheumatism breeders. The canneries—fish canneries, the writer doesn't know much about them—except that they can be located with the nasal organs eighteen miles against the wind.

Wages? Same damn thing as any where else. Same as nothing. All you get for work is work, work, work, more work until you get old enough to starve to death. No more Alaska stake blowing into Seattle as of yore.

What then you ask is there left to be done. ORGANIZE. Get together and force good wages and fewer hours of labor. ORGANIZE into ONE BIG UNION.

Workers of the world, wherever found, awaken to your material interests! Do you enjoy catching fish, mining gold and silver, and copper and coal, building railroads across snow cap mountains and rain swept coasts? Do you like it? If not, what are you intending to do? Nothing? There is no place left to go. Unemployment is general, jobs unsteady, work hard and you are getting older. ACT NOW! Don't be a slave forever! Make the bosses come through with some of that gold if you must have it to get the good things of life.

Get into the ONE BIG UNION. If there is a local in your locality, get in at once, if there is none get 20 men to sign a charter application and send \$10 to Vincent St. John, 164-166 W. Washington street, Chicago, Ill., and receive supplies and have a local in your community. DO IT NOW.

The I. W. W. is the cry of the day. Come, act now; join and be a pioneer in the movement that is to abolish capitalism. You won't regret it.

Come, you workers! Be a man, a union man, a free man, an I. W. W.

Motion Portland Locals.

June 12, 1913.

Fellow-workers:

The Portland locals, Nos. 92, 93 and 141, at its joint business meeting on June 9, 1913, passed the following motion:

"Moved and seconded: That the Portland locals set aside \$50.00 out of the treasury to be used for a press fund to start a new I. W. W. paper if the General Executive Board persists in keeping Fred. W. Hasslewood on the 'Industrial Worker,' or attempts to fire Walker C. Smith, as editor without submitting the matter to a referendum vote of the membership." Carried.

B. E. NILSSON,
Secretary I. W. W.
(Seal) Portland, Ore.

Resolutions Portland Locals.

June 12, 1913.

Fellow-workers:

The following resolution was adopted at the joint business meeting of the Portland locals, Nos. 92, 93 and 141, held June 9, 1913:

"Whereas: The I. W. W. locals on the western coast are in a large measure dependent on the 'Industrial Worker' for their revolutionary propaganda, and;

"Whereas: The 'Industrial Worker' receives the greater part of its financial support from the western locals;

"Therefore, be it resolved: That we, the Portland locals of the I. W. W. call upon the locals west of the Rocky Mountains to demand the right to decide who shall act as editor or as manager of the 'Industrial Worker.'

"Be it also resolved: That we call upon the western locals to decline to vote upon—or influence in any way—the election of editor for Solidarity or the Lumberjack or any other I. W. W. paper in the East. And we also call upon our Eastern fellow-workers to decline to interfere in the election of editor for the 'Industrial Worker.'

B. E. NILSSON,
Secretary I. W. W.
(Seal) Portland, Ore.

Is the Ballot "Peaceable"

By H. LEWIS.

How often do we hear the political Socialist say: "The ballot is the only peaceable way in which this great world wide question can be settled?"

Now, lets see what's in that remark. It is not a good idea to live in the past, but it is using the best of judgment to look into the past, and there find lessons a plenty, for the conduct of ourselves in the future. Lincoln was elected on an anti-slavery platform. The majority decided that chattel slavery should be no more. Did the minority abide by the will of the majority?

Rather than give up a million chattel slaves the masters propagated the bloodiest war in history. If, after the election of an anti-slavery candidate, it took four years to force the masters to give up a million chattel slaves, how long, after the election of a Socialist president, will it take to force the masters to give up 30 million wage slaves?

To say that the capitalist will give, or even sell us, the industries just because we have voted that they must, is the height of folly. Again, Victor Berger is reported to have said: "aside from voting the 500,000 Socialist voters and their two million sympathizers should own a rifle and see that they have sufficient ammunition to back up their ballots with if necessary."

Stanton was elected State Senator on the Socialist ticket in Kansas. He was unseated. If Berger's "comrades" had taken his advice, there would to-day be going on the bloodiest revolution in all the world's history! Yes, its peaceable. You can go up to the voting booth and deposit a slip of paper in the ballot box, and are pretty sure to come back alive. This is the method which does not count. How about the results, which are all important? Yet, it is astonishing how many people fall for such dope. They are sowing to the wind and will surely reap the whirlwind.

While they are accusing us of violence which we do not practice or even hint at, they are advocating the "peaceable ballot." The instinct of the capitalist, is right. He knows that the industrial organization, the I. W. W. is the only

organization that really threatens his profits, and will put him to work. The proof is everywhere there is a strike on. When we get industrial control, he cannot draw on those industries for the means to whip us back into slavery. War will be out of the question, because with a general strike, or sabotage, his army would be useless.

Only on the basis of industrial organization can there be real freedom. Only on the basis of industrial control can the revolution be peaceable or, at the very worst, violence reduced to a minimum.

Be a Man or Brush Monkey.

By W. M. WITT.

In this little article we shall confine ourselves to facts and try to avoid any profane language.

"Be a Man or a Brush Monkey." It's "up to you." If you are a wage slave you can be a Man by joining with the I. W. W., the only real workingman's organization. And the only one offering you anything like immediate relief.

You are either a Man or a Brush Monkey. There is no halfway ground. If you fail to enlist with your fellow-workers in their fight for industrial freedom, you have advertised yourself as a brush monkey pure and simple.

Don't imagine for a moment that you will ever get the least assistance through the halls of Congress.

That's a dream. It's a myth. Don't pin your faith to an impossibility.

Don't waste your time in day dreams of a "sweet by and by," but wake up and help to make sweeter the now and now. We are promised no to-morrow, but if we do to-day the things we should to-morrow will be O. K.

Say! you old "bonheaded lobster, we have a fact for you. But, how to get it through that one and quarter inch plate surrounding your "Cocanut," we don't know. You might take it home with you and mix it with a little kerosine oil, let it stand over night and then apply it as often as you think you can stand it.

That fact is this, that the capitalist never did, never will and never can give you anything in exchange for your labor, for the simple reason that what he has, or claims to have, already belongs to the workers who produced it.

Therefore, you receive nothing for your services, the so-called wage that you get to-day is really a fractional part of the things you produced yesterday.

Don't get this fact inside your "think-tank" unless you wish to become converted.

Fellow-workers I would advise you not to organize if you wish to retain the sympathy of all "good citizens."

The instant that you attempt to organize and protect yourself from capitalism, that monster which seeks to drain you of your very life blood, just that quick you loose the kind sympathy of church-goers, big politicians and even the W. C. T. U.

But, believe me, you have one consolation, and that is, you haven't lost much. My experience is that just sympathy, is too thin, and too transparent. It never put clothes on a man's back or food in his stomach. By itself it is just about as substantial as sunshine or air and you know one would not last long on either one of these. But, it is a beautiful thing and if you are a lover of the beautiful, then stick to sympathy.

And again, if you bear the galling yoke of oppression without complaining, on top of all this earthly sympathy, and as a climax to your happiness, you will go to Heaven. You might not be able to procure one of those "preserved" seats up there. You might have to go "away back" and sit down in the corner on a plank or the grass, but you will sure go there.

Don't let them fool you. In this world there is only one issue. And that is whether the producing class shall enjoy the fruits of their labor, or whether they shall be eternally exploited by a lot of bloated parasites.

The capitalist press is now, and always has been, simply reeking with "dope" calculated and intended to divert the mind of the people from the Main Issue.

COLQUETS WANTED.

Please, any one who can, let me know where Mack Colquet, the older, and "Little" Mack Colquet are. They lived in Burlington County, Texas, about 16 miles from Cartersville at one time. Address: Wm. Colquet, Zoolie, La.

Local Secretaries and Members.

By PHINEAS EASTMANN.

Many Southern members of the F. and L. W.'s are under the impression that after a local has elected a Secretary-Treasurer or other officers that they are bound to allow him to serve his full term of six months, even if he is incompetent, dictatorial or loose with the funds. Such is not the case. Members must always bear in mind the fact that their officers are their servants and not their masters, and, when said officer fails to function as he should, the members have a perfect right to fire him out and elect another. Ad infinitum.

The writer has been told about some secretaries acting the part of dictators and "running it over the members" in the most arbitrary manner; also of being in a constant comotose condition and neglecting the simplest duties connected with their office, such as sending notices to members in arrears, and reading communications at regular meetings, etc. A secretary with either of these shortcomings will soon put a local on the to-boggan, and you members must wake up and get rid of such dead matter. Elect a man who is militant and shows a desire to boost your local in every way he possibly can.

Another thing a secretary who is alive and tries to do his duty, deserves a little pay, because he has to devote considerable time to local affairs. Locals will find it very much to their interest to allow their secretaries any sum they can afford as salary, and as they (the members) always expect him to attend to all affairs of the local, he must necessarily devote a great deal of his time to such duties, and will do so more cheerfully and thoroughly, when allowed a salary. Again members can't be exacting on a secretary, who works for them gratis.

A good secretary is the life of a local. See that such a one is handling your books, and don't be meanly mouthed when a secretary gets enlargement of the head. The I. W. W. is strictly opposed to dictators and bosses, and remember that the I. W. W. is you.

BOOST THE LUMBERJACK.

The General Strike.

The labor press has been a frog agent in the discussion of the general strike. Much has been said for the purpose of discouraging any agitation that has for its object the general rebellion of all the workers in an industry. The many articles contributed to the labor press by such prominent writers as Robert Hunter are still fresh in the memory of those who indulge in the habit of looking over the columns of the labor press.

We were informed by these professors of journalism of the falacy and the failures of the general strikes where it had been tried in Europe and the Old Country many years ago when times were different than they are to-day—back in the days before the development of capitalism and before commercialism had matured into the wonderful institution that it is to-day.

Did it ever occur to you that everything in science was at one time a failure; Medical science was a humbug; modern machines were but the visions of dreamers? Astronomers, geologists and philosophers, to whom we must attribute the discovery of all natural laws, were considered mentally defective, because they failed and failed again in their persistent efforts to replace the old with something new. Just as the general strike failed years ago, so did everything else, because of its infancy and its primitive stage of development. The realities of to-day are but the outgrowth of the failures of yesterday.

The individual strike of to-day was a failure in the days of yore. However, this is one important point upon which the writers on the general strike have failed to inform us when they have made efforts to poison our minds against the general strike. At that time the individual strike was just as much a failure as the general strike. The individual strike, however, was developed and has fulfilled its purpose; it has had its day and has outlived its usefulness. It is time now that the workers in their struggle for existence inaugurate something

new, something such as the general strike, which, although it failed at one time, can to-day be made effective.

The great majority of the American workmen fully realize the inability of one class of workers in an industry to legislate for their own individual conditions. They have so frequently failed in their attempts to do this that they are displaying a willingness to enter into a larger field of action. The general strike vote of the shop men on the western railroads bears out this statement, as nearly 75 per cent of the men voted in favor of a general strike. The great opposition to the movement was in the leadership of the unions involved, and not in the rank and file.

The spirit of solidarity among the workers is gaining ground, and the workers themselves are ready for action. It will be up to the sustainers of the old school to make good, and if they can't make good with their Sunday school organizations we will demand a general strike, and if they come around crying failure when they have failed themselves, we will simply tell them to go straight to hell, regardless of what brand of leadership they are labelled with or with what ism or ology they are baptized. The rank and file will themselves fight their battles for industrial freedom, and will use such weapons as the general strike.—From I. C. S. F. "Strike Bulletin."

Unsexing Men.

It is known by very few people that the capitalists have forced through laws in nine States for a new and barbarous form of punishment for members of the working class. Paupers, those addicted to strong drink (this of course, applies only to poor men or women and not to the sons of millionaires), non-producers and violators of the law are mentioned in these laws as representing that portion of society unworthy and unfit to produce offsprings.

Nothing whatever is said about the rich idlers who never raised a grain of wheat or built a chicken coop, or wove a piece of cloth. It is taken for granted that an idler who lives off the labor of working men and women is fully worthy of reproducing himself. There is no mention of sterilizing the big trust magnates who have stolen mines, corporations, water power or railroads. The law applies strictly to POOR men, and it will ultimately be used against the social rebels who dare to menace the powers of the capitalist class.

In Indiana over 900 men and some women have been operated on by the prison authorities to prevent them from ever having children of their own. It is time workingmen were informing themselves about this latest atrocity perpetrated by the capitalist class upon its own victims. Dr. Eva Trew discusses this absorbing subject in the July "International Socialist Review" in her second exposure.

The "International Socialist Review" is \$1.00 a year. In order to give our readers an opportunity to follow the Sex Sterilization Series, we will send the Review, starting with these articles, and The Lumberjack, both for one year for \$1.25. Or we will send you the Review and The Lumberjack one year and a copy of Clarence Darrow's masterpiece, Crime and Criminals, all three for \$1.50.

Send your orders in to The Lumberjack to-day.

A. C. M'S Peace Disturbed

MISSOULA, MONT., June 17, 1913.

Proceeding of trial of Fellow-workers Daly and McMurphy, at Thompson Falls, Mont., Sander County Court House. Whiskers W. C. Adams at the bat, presiding justice. Ex-justice Nipper was knocked off the bench in the first round, as two justices cannot sit in and act together at a hearing.

G. F. Harland, company gunman, testified that on June 11, 1913 Joe McMurphy and Ed. Daly were using loud and boisterous talks and disturbing the peace of the forests at Trout Creek Mont., by trying to present to a crowd of men the demands of the men on strike. When cross-questioned by Attorney Rinard, Harland got so balled up in the mire that he perjured himself four times. Gunman Robinson also perjured himself in the beginning of his evidence as witness for the State by stating that he was in the employ of the sheriff's office. When

in fact he was in the employ of the A. C. M. Co., as a professional gunman and scab herder.

Fred. Delano, a poor excuse and imitation of mankind, a stool of the A. C. M. Co. said that McMurphy and Daly continuously caled the slaves "scabs." F. L. Kemp, company foreman was next at the bat. He said that the word "scab" was only used once in his presence. Court adjourned at 11:30 until 1:30 p. m., when F. L. Kemp was recalled to witness stand and then on cross-examination by District Attorney perjured himself by saying that the word "scab" was used repeatedly. He was excused because he did not know any better.

Second inning: Homer Smith at the bat for the defendants. Smith testified he did not hear any boisterous talk or profane language used by the defendants which could be called disturbing the peace of the tall timber. Pete Wolfe next at the bat, but got balled up on account of being unable to understand the jaw breaking words used by District Attorney.

Clem Henry, third at the bat, a contractor for loading logs for the A. C. M. Co., said he heard the men ask the defendants if they wanted something to eat and he said to McMurphy, I see you're here. When asked by the District Attorney whether or not he heard any boisterous talk or profane language used in his presence, he said "No" except that McMurphy tried to explain that the A. C. M. Co.'s tools were telling the men that there was no strike, just simply a "walkout."

District Attorney had a good advisory by the name of Pardine, on his side, whose name ought to have been puddin' instead, who, during the trial was continually putting the District Attorney on his guard so as to get McMurphy to pedjure himself. The District Attorney instructed the jury to discriminate against the I. W. W. and all other labor organizations, and bring in a verdict favorable to the A. C. M. Co.

Attorney Rinard told the District Attorney that he would take an I. W. W.'s word before he would take the District Attorney's because he had failed to impeach the two company gunmen who had freely perjured themselves. Attorney Rinard made it plain that he did not care whether a man is a heathen, a christian, an A. P. A. or an I. W. W., he believes in justice being given to the worker as well as to the A. C. M. Co.

The jury, after being out five minutes, brought in a verdict of "not guilty" and for the next ten minutes nothing could be heard by the applause of the audience.

J. F. CURD,
ARCHIE BUNCH,
ROBERT KELLY,

Press Committee in Court.

Later all our pickets have been arrested. Full particulars later. Help needed. Appeal for funds.

Why not Investigate Louisiana?

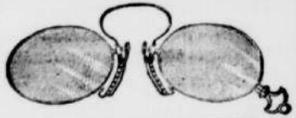
EL PASO TEXAS, JUNE 7, 1913.

Hon. John W. Kerr,
Washington, D. C.,

Dear Sir—Worknigmen all over America are interested in your fight for the investigation of conditions in West Virginia. We honor you for it. Do you know—does the nation know that the same conditions exist in the lumber regions of Louisiana and Arkansas? Do you know of the murder and other crimes committed at Grabow on July 7 of last year by saw mill owners? To-day those workers are suffering from these crimes without any relief from the law or courts.

More than twenty years ago I worked in a saw mill in Lake Charles, La., about six weeks, being handed each evening round paste board cards with money denominations marked thereon. After I had accumulated a bunch of these checks I called at the office and requested that they be paid in money of the United States. I was informed that that was out of the usual order and really "could not be did." They provided a boarding house (that did not look good to me) and a commissary, and that was all a sawmill hand required.

I presented the matter to a lawyer who sat beside me in the church choir on Sunday. He informed me that if I did not like such methods I had bet-



FRANK F. VANN

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, AND OPTICIAN

We are Specialists on
Repairing Fine Watches

The Watches We Repair Keep Perfect Time

WATCH INSPECTOR ST. L. I. M. & S. RY.

10th and Jackson Sts. near Union Station
ALEXANDRIA, LA.

ter move on as the courts offered no relief. So one night I rode the blind baggage into New Orleans, where I pawned my watch and began a different occupation. Do you wonder that I have my ideas as to why there are tramps and hoboes. I relate this only to show that the present conditions are the outcome of a system begun years ago. By all means turn on the light but don't stop at West Virginia. There are other dark corners.

Yours truly,

I. C. RUBY,
Secretary El Paso Local.
—From "The Rebel."

N. B.—Let all Southern working class organizations make a like appeal to Senator Kern. Do it now, to-day.

OLD REB.

Fruit Trust Groggy.

Continued from Page 1.

These scab crews are being recruited from all over the State of Louisiana and then they are kept on a house boat anchored in the middle of the river, hired from the Coal Agents, W. G. Coyle & Co., who are helping the Fruit Trust to defeat the Sailors and Firemen of this port in their struggle. The scab crews have been known to come into the city under the protection of the police as early as four and five o'clock in the morning. Reports from other locals are that scabs are getting scarce and that Sailors are joining the I. W. W. It is not only the Fruit Trust we have to struggle against but also the authorities that be, and, when any of our men or pickets parade the scab streets the police force them to move and get out of these districts altogether, so that the scabs will get the opportunity to go aboard the houseboat. The police have gone so far as to follow one man for over two miles until he was out of this dangerous (to us) district, and if two or three men, no matter who, get together on the wharves they are threatened with arrest, but still the authorities are keeping the police, seven and eight together, armed with riot guns. I would like to know, in whose ever name you like, where justice comes from when the workers are to be dominated by such power.

Last week I had an interview with Arthur H. Browne, the United States Commissioner, to find out when the men from the S. S. Parismina were to be tried and his words were that he did not know, but if any more of this happened he would give them six months, saying this before any of the men had a chance of getting a hearing, so what is to become of the men of the S. S. Furriaba, when this Commissioner has his mind made up already? Two of our men are to get a hearing this week; they are Antonio Oleate, a coalpasser, and A. Knudson; they are charged with carrying concealed weapons and assault and battery, and one of them with having a bolt of two feet long in his trouser pocket (think of it!).

The Fruit Trust is trying with all their power to break up our solidarity, and trying to get the Sailors to go back to work and leave their fellow-workers in prison to look after themselves, and the Firemen, etc., to fight alone. The Sailors have decided definitely to stand by the M. T. W. until they get their rights, remembering the slogan "ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL."

W. J. PARKS.

"RIFFAF AMERICANS."

"We have a tough bunch to handle. The Americans and negroes that carry bananas are the riffaf of the world." Charles Matrango, contractor for unloading United Fruit Co.'s ships, ac-

ording to "The Item." Yesterday it was the "damn foreigner," now it is the "riffaf Americans." Who next will rebel against the Sons of Heaven—the "heathen Chinese?"

MALDITA BURGUESTA!

Sin consideracion de ninguna clase, la clase capitalista, siempre intenta ponerse en el paso de la clase trabajadora, porque lucha para conseguir un mendrugo mas de pan, cuando los capitalistas tienen tanto de sobras, sin maldito mover un pie, para producir absolutamente nada; Y nosotros los trabajadores, que todo lo producimos, ni agua abundante se nos quiere dar a veces.

El burgues, no es el que se nos pone en, el paso, cuando pedimos un pedazo mas de pan, sino que manda a otros; Manda a esas fieras que son mas venenosas, que los insectos de los bosques, estas fieras que menciono, son como cada uno de nosotros; Y estos si tanto abuso estan cometiendo, es porque no llegaron a comprender el dano que estan haciendo, a los que estamos luchando, por un poco mas de sustento, que por la razon nos pertenece, y no se nos quiere dar, hasta que por la fuerza nosotros seamos capaces de alcanzarlo, cosa tan deseada por un cierto numero de trabajadores.

En todas partes pasa eso; Pero en esta ciudad de New-Orleans, esta pasando mas que eso Aqui hasta se nos mata, por el solo delito de pedir los mismos sueldos, que se nos daba el mes pasado; Como ya estareis enterados por la prensa obrera, los fogoneros y marineros estamos sosteniendo, la huelga con la Co. de la Fruta, si estamos en huelga, es porque la Co. lo quiere asi; Nosotros no le pedimos mas sueldo, de lo que se nos daba antes del primero de Junio sino que la Co. en vez de aumentar cinco pesos mas, los rebajo, y nosotros no estamos dispuestos de ninguna manera apasar por lo que la Co. de la Fruta diga; Algunos no le dan importancia ninguna a esta lucha; Pero yo si le doy la importancia que merece.

Ya salieron dos compañeros del campo de la lucha, y en el hospital estan todavia, tres mas, curando las heridas producidas, por los perros policias, de la maldita burguesia.

La huelga esta, tiene que dar sus buenos resultados, por sus buenos principios que tiene; La compania de la Fruta, na sabe bien con que dama se puso a bailar; Ye le tiene bastante, el empezar la danza esta, y esto que no empezó a bailar todavia, si no me engano se le empezara el danzon, en esta semana, hasta han de bailar su orquesta. Mr. Ellis el Gerente de la Co. Frutera, tanto ha de bailar, que ha de pedir relevo.

La compania Fruter, se creia que estabamos solos. Pero equivocados estan, Los Mitines de propaganda, que se estan dando en la calle al aire libre, que los damos tres veces a la semana, estan dando sus buenos resultados.

Los que descargan la banana de los barcos, estan empezando la lucha en contra la Co. de la Fruta, vayer se reunieron unos 80 hombres, que pertenecen a este trabajo empezando este movimiento un muchacho bastante joven. El dia que empezó a conquistar a sus compañeros, que fue el dia 21 de este mes el sabado, en el muelle de la fruta, y tan pronto empezó la propaganda, le acompañaron 4 negros, porque sentian ganas de emancipacion, para sacarse de tanta esclavitud y de tantos abusos, como con los negros se esta cometiendo. Al empezar esta propaganda, a los diez minutos, cayeron en las manos de la policia, a los pocos minutos de estar en la carcel, fueron sacados bajo fianza, para continuar la buena obra tan deseada.

Cuando nos enteramos que los cargadores de banana, se reunian para formar una Organizacion, alla nos presentamos tres, el que esto escribe, y el companero Frank Albers, y C. L. Filigno, y nos encontramos con un representante de la Federacion Americana del Trabajo, mas plantado que sifuera el burges mas despota de los Estados Unidos. Empezo con su propaganda en ganadora, como es la de la organizacion a que pertenece, sacando muy pocos resultados de todo lo que alli hablo. Cuando le dije, que iba a poner a votacion para traerles la "Matricula" de la A. F. of L. entonces yo no pude resistirme mas, en ver que aquellos que nunca han conocido organizacion de una organizacion tan degradada, como la es la A. F. of L. entonces pedi la palabra, y se concedio, empeze a

esponer los principios de una verdadera union, explicandoles que se deben organizar por industrias, que es la unica manera de obtener resultados beneficiosos, para la clase trabajadora. Luego los compañeros F. Albers, y Filigno, explicaron las taticas de los I. W. W. estando todos los presentes en favor de nuestras doctrinas, menos el de no tener palabras bajo la cabeza, por no tener palabras para defenderse. Luego les ofrecimos el Local de los Fogoneros, para que lo usaran cuando lo necesitaran noche y dia, contodo lo que hay dentro, y se les invito para atender a nuestras reuniones, cuando lo desearan. Manana dia 25 celebran junta en nuestro local a las 8 p. m.

Esta es una Flauta mas para hacer bailar a los representantes de la Co. Frutera, la cosa se esta preparando. Nunca olvidaremos los compañeros asesinados el dia 11 del corriente mes, uno fue enterrado el dia 14 y el otro fue enterrado el dia 20 y tres todavia estan en el hospital. "Y, vosotros trabajadores de todas partes, levantaos que es hora, hagamos propaganda, y demos una huelga general en todo el Atlantico, hoy no tenemos nada que perder, tansolo las cadenas que nos oprimen, y para ganar tenemos el mundo entero, que es lo que nos pertenece a los trabajadores de la tierra.

Fogoneros y Marineros, todos los que pertenecis al movimiento del Transport Maritimo, levantaos, demos una huelga en todos los puertos, no duermis por mas tiempo, no os humilleis por mas tiempo, es hora ya de que os levanteis como un solo hombre, como lo hacen vuestros hermanos de New-Orleans que estan luchando como un solo hombre, marineros y fogoneros, y estamos decididos a no rendirnos hasta obtener el triunfo, estas son las vacaciones de los obreros del mar.

Unos dieron su vida por esta lucha, y otros dieron su libertad, y no se sabe cuantos mas daran sus vidas, y otros su libertad por esta lucha. Es hora trabajadores, que os levanteis de una vez, luchar si sois hombres, ayudarnos a luchar, para poner a la compania frutera debajo del pabellon de los I. W. W. si nos ayudais la victoria la tenemos muy cercana.

No olvidéis los compañeros presos que estan esperando su sentencia, y no hay dinero para defenderlos, ellos dicen que esta bien, tansolo quieren que se gane esta huelga, esto es lo que mas los ambiciona, pero nosotros necesitamos estos compañeros en libertad, para que vuelvan a luchar al lado nuestro.

Levantaos compañeros, levantaos es hora ya de poner algo en practica, y dejemonos de tanta oracion, las oraciones comprendo que son buenas, pero tambien de la practica se sacan buenos resultados. Levantaos, compañeros, levantaos, y manos a la obra, aqui estamos hasta obtener la victoria.

Vuestro y de la R. S. J. FILGUEIRA,
New Orleans, La., Junio 25, 1913.

Lumber News Continued.

Continued from Page 1.

that those reports left Merryville, mailed on the train, but some others are working sabotage it seems.

Now I am going to tell you again, the Merryville strike was called off June the 14th for several reasons not necessary to mention. We don't consider that the strike was in vain by an means. Many points were made and the Southern Lumberjack got his lesson in striking which he will profit by in the future.

This had to be. So why not Merryville be sacrificed as well as any place. Even the "Citizens (?) League" declare the place not fit to live in, and any place that is not fit for them to live in must be worse than Hell is pictured by a company Preacher. Listen: Do you remember the circulars sent out by a committee here telling what a great big Barbecue and all kinds of entertaining features attached was going to be pulled off here on the 19th of June to celebrate the "freedom" of the negro? What kind of freedom do you call it slaves in the Bullpen? That you celebrate inside an eight and one-half foot wall with a guard at your heels to see that no "damned agitator" got among you?

Now that you have sobered up and your brains has cleared, try to do some thinking, as you have never done before.

What right had you to celebrate a freedom, that you never had, and never will have until you take it from the people who are trying to make you believe you are free men and women.

Get into the union of your class, the working class, and fight for the real freedom that your labor power entitles you to, but so long as you listen o the man who exploits you, that is profits by your labor, just so long you are a wage slave with no chance of bettering your condition with no chance of bettering your condition self. Go to the secretary of local nearest you and get into the union of the working class and help fight the battle.

Local 218 is doing good work now—having regular meeting and getting new members every week. I am keeping up with the Transport strike and hope the boys will stick together and keep striking 'til they win.

Yours for the ONE BIG UNION.

RED. FRED.

ROSEFINE PICNIC.

There will be a Big Union Basket Picnic at Rosefine, La., on July 4th. All members of the working class are cordially invited to bring along their baskets, and have a good time, whether they belong to the union or not.

Refreshments served on grounds. Speaking and songs of the workers will be rendered—Music!

All useful members of society are urged to be on hand.

A. M. THOMPSON,
FRANCIS VANDER,
DORIS LEBLEU,
MARY EASTMAN,
PHIN. EASTMAN,
Committee of Arrangements.

STARKE'S BARBEQUE.

A Big Union Barbecue will be given at Starks, La., on July 4th. Everybody invited. Dancing, eating, fun. C. M. Steward, V. T. Johnson, Robt. Clark, M. Doyle, Levi Allbritten, Committee of Arrangements.

CLUBBING LIST.

THE LUMBERJACK with either "THE WORKER" or "SOLIDARITY" for only \$1.50 a year; or all three papers, the Western, Eastern and Southern organs of the I. W. W., for only \$2.25 a year.

We further offer you THE LUMBERJACK for one year and THE REBEL for 40 weeks for only \$1.00.

Lastly, we offer you THE LUMBERJACK and the INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW, both for one year, for only \$1.25.

TUGBOAT CREWS' STRIKE.

Last night, the 24th, the crews on all the Wilmot tugboats struck for overtime pay and bettering of conditions. Several Sailors and M. T. W. were fooled into working on boats, being told there was no strike on. All our boys quit as soon as they learned real conditions.

As the Wilmot's crews were unorganized at time of strike, Captains and many others seemed astonished at action of I. W. W. in recognizing strike and calling its members off. I. W. W.'s informed them, "the I. W. W. is always for the working class." Solidarity is watchword.

The Coffee that makes New Orleans Famous
GET IT AT
Creole Bakery & Restaurant
816 ST. CHARLES ST. OPPOSITE Y. M. C. A.

GET BUSY!
JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST
AND LUMBER WORKERS.

I. W. W. SONG BOOK.

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

The I. W. W. Preamble

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

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

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

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout 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 with the shell of the old.

Mack's Cafe Terminal Hotel

Tenth Street
Opposite Union Depot
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA
Best Eating Place in town Prices Reasonable
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Complete Stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, DRUG SUNDRIES AND
TOILET ARTICLES

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of Skilled Registered Pharmacists, and only Highest Grade Materials Used.

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt.

Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed.

No Order Too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212