



# NO "EMERSON DENIAL"

## False Report of Capitalist Papers to Discredit Defense of Timber Workers, Nailed by Emerson Himself.

On August 3, under the flaming headline: "Charges of Ill-Treatment in Jail are Denied by A. L. Emerson and Others," The Lake Charles, La., American Press published two letters, one said to have been issued by President A. L. Emerson of the B. T. W., and the "others" by one Theodore M. Landrum; the Emerson letter was, on August 5, published by the New Orleans, La., Times-Democrat and appended to that paper on the following day, August 6, to one of the "unbiased" articles it is running on the situation in the timber belt, under the sub-heading: "Emerson Denies Charges," the whole article having appeared under these flaming headlines: "TO AROUSE SYMPATHY," "TIMBER WORKERS' UNION ASSAILS JAIL CONDITIONS."

8-5-12. I wish to make myself clearly understood in all matters. Therefore I am writing the following article for publication:

"The article I wrote was printed under the flaming headline: 'Charges of Ill-treatment in Jail are Denied by A. L. Emerson and Others.'"

"None of us intended to deny that we had been mistreated or that conditions had not been as the Houston Chronicle stated they were. We did try (though as you will notice in the article) to excuse the treatment by giving the reasons stated in the article. You can not find one word of denial in the whole article, but you will find that we admitted that conditions were not and had not been what they should be. We tried to not condemn any one for the abuse or the inconveniences that had existed, and did at the time exist. When the writer was here and wrote the piece that he did for publication, things were as bad as stated. We were in the same room (of about 30x40) with the negroes. A rope was stretched across the room between the two races. One bath tub, one toilet and one faucet were to be used by all the whites. The sewerage of the colored prisoners had to be brought and dumped into the one toilet. In fact, all was as stated by the writer.

"Now as to the article of Theodore M. Landrum, printed directly under mine, I have only this to say, come and see what he is charged with and then judge for yourself what dependence should be placed in a statement made by him.

"Had the article I gave out been used as it should by the editor of the Lake Charles American Press I never would have replied to it. I said nothing in my previous article to take back; neither is there anything in this one to take back. I only

(Continued On Page Four)

# APPEAL TO ALL WAGE WORKERS

By ED. LEHMAN,  
Who is now in the "Black Hole of Calcasieu," the prison at Lake Charles, La.

Are you never going to protest? Are you never going to liberate yourself from the present system? Are you never going to overthrow this demon of wage slavery? Are you always going to produce riches for a lazy, lowdown, stinking set that never works, and produce nothing for yourself but misery, starvation and disgrace? Are you always going to believe that the shirkers who are taking 83 per cent of your product are ruling you by a divine right? Are you never going to master courage enough to handle your own affairs and protect? Are you never going to protect your sons from druggery and the penitentiary? Are you never going to protect your wives and daughters from prostitution and disgrace? Are you never going to stop the bosses from persecuting the working class and murdering and robbing them, while the guilty ones (the capitalist class) who are the originators of all crime go free and enjoy all the good things in this world? While you are slaving out a miserable existence they are plotting and scheming how to reduce your wages and increase the cost of living; while you are struggling and killing yourself at hard work they are talking about poor business and hard times and are hiring schemers, liars, detectives and gunmen to keep you from retreating against the present system of robbing and murder-

ing; while you are never able to tell where your next meal is coming from, they are buying automobiles, champagne and all the good things of life by the wholesale; while you are living in a hut that they would not dare to put one of their dogs in, they are living in mansions and are taking pleasure trips abroad; while you are bathing in a muddy creek or a tin pan, they are bathing in a thirty thousand dollar bath tub.

"They tell you that all the things they enjoy are not good for you and at the same time that 'all men are created free and equal.'" They tell you that God hates a coward and that anybody that God hates cannot enter the kingdom of heaven. How do you expect to enter the kingdom of heaven if you are possessed of cowardice enough to let their weak class rob your strong class of 83 per cent of your product and all your liberty? When a woman of your class gives birth to a child, if it should be a boy, the boss figures on how quick he can produce something for him to steal; if it should happen to be a girl, and good looking, the boss figures on a new prostitute to collect toll from and, if not good looking she will be left to drag out a miserable existence the same as the boy.

When the bosses murder a wage-slave, then the rest of the living wage-slaves are charged with the crime and are imprisoned while the bosses go free.

There is a way to stop this graft and injustice, there is a way to give every man what he produces and that is for all workers regardless of color, nationality or creed to join the same Union, the Union that

(Continued On Page Four)

# BIG ITALIAN PROTEST

Saturday, Aug. 17, the Italians of Manhattan borough, New York City, held an Ettore-Giovanitti protest parade and demonstration that was a success. Conservative benefit societies, labor unions and radical organizations were in line, which wended its way through the principal streets and wound up in Union Square. Here speeches were delivered in Italian and English, amid great enthusiasm. Over 5,000 persons were present.

Among the features of the parade was a contingent of girls, all dressed in white and wearing red ribbons. The women were also represented by a division of their own. The members of the Italian "speakers" sang such revolutionary songs as "The Internationale" and the "Marseillaise" were frequently intermingled. A collection was taken up during the march.

Many transparencies were carried. One read as follows: "The Italian people won't stand by Ettore and Giovanitti!"—City Marshal Sullivan of Lawrence. "Does This Demonstration LOOK LIKE IT?"

"A liberty-loving people will not see Ettore and Giovanitti die."

"Are we all free and equal in America?"

"Why are Ettore and Giovanitti in jail?"

"Out of the deepest depths of Ettore and Giovanitti—"If death is to be our lot for being true to the working class, we will die with a song on our lips."

The parade was a big advertisement, as many persons were led to inquire what it meant, and to ask who Ettore and Giovanitti are. Italian literature was distributed.

The whole affair was held under the auspices of the Italian committee for the Defense of Ettore and Giovanitti, an Italian organization.

NEW YORKER.

# WAKING 'EM UP IN QUINCY.

(Special to Solidarity.)

Quincy, Mass., Aug. 20.

I think an article in our paper in regard to the work done by the Ettore-Giovanitti Defense Committee of Quincy would not be out of place and might encourage others to do better work.

At our picnic held last Saturday we cleared approximately \$100 for the defense fund. At a large protest meeting held some time ago we collected over \$22, and at other meetings in halls and through collections made on lists, some of which was sent to the Italian paper, "Il Proletario" and some direct to Lawrence, and also a contribution from the proceeds of a picnic held by the Jewish Labor League at which Gurley Flynn spoke, we have sent in a total of over \$250, which is going some for a small city like Quincy.

If every other city of its size or larger did as much we would have quite a large sum for the defense of our brothers now in prison. We are keeping the subject very much alive here and intend to keep it up until Ettore and Giovanitti are set free.

CALEB F. HOWARD.

Under the title, "Head Hunter Transformed," the "Western Woman's Outlook" of Seattle, springs this unconscious joke: "Gov. Cameron Forbes, of the Philippine Islands, has brought to the United States a large amount of information relative to progress and civilization. One of the members of what was once a savage, head-hunting tribe, is now a member of the Philippine constabulary, in which he is highly efficient." Even an ordinary working stiff's knowledge of evolution should have taught General Forbes and the Outlook that the "transformation" from a head-hunter to a constabulary is a very slight variation of the species.

Don't let the work of education lag. Push the press and literature.

# CONSTRUCTION WORKERS

## On Grand Trunk Pacific Show Excellent Discipline, Fine Solidarity, and Some New Tactics.

(Special to Solidarity.)

Prince Rupert, B. C., Aug. 12.

The slaves had at last risen in revolt on the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific in British Columbia and Alberta. On the Pacific division some 3,000 men quit work, leaving the camps deserted. The only men left are a few freight tasters. Nearly all of the station men have quit with the day men.

The bosses and police are completely puzzled at the new tactics used in this strike. They had been preparing for some time, shipping all kinds of rifles and ammunition to the vicinity of the construction work; and as usual the regular contingent of special thugs. East of Prince Rupert, B. C., about 180 miles of steel has been laid and in operation. The men were all working east of that point. Immediately after the strike was called there began a regular exodus to the station where the train was taken in Prince Rupert, each train bringing in hundreds. They are nearly all in Prince Rupert now, leaving the interior country deserted.

As a result of this exodus, the thugs are now wondering how long their jobs are going to last. Only one street has been made, that of Fellow Worker Thorn at Hazelton. He was charged with intimidation, but they could not make it

# TEXAS AND THE LUMBER TRUST

(Special to Solidarity.)

Jasper, Texas, Aug. 15.

I thought that it might be of interest to the workers to know what is doing in District, so I am dropping these lines. When Fellow Worker George Speed and I arrived in Alexandria on the 30th of July we expected to find the timber belt of Louisiana and Texas tied up in a strike. But the bosses had just staged the Grabow massacre, killing three, wounding twenty, and as a consequence 64 of our boys were in jail at Lake Charles, La., charged with murder, although the Galloways and hirelings who committed the crime are still at large. After the "riot," as it is contemptuously called, the Brotherhood of Timber Workers deemed it advisable to build up more organization before extending the strikes, so when Speed and I arrived we were sent through the country assisting the locals and speaking in the different towns.

In De Ridder and Merryville we found strong union sentiment, Merryville being a strictly union town. In Kirbyville, Texas, the bosses are set on fighting the union to the limit, and have their mills and woods guarded with gunmen day and night, while in the city they have about a dozen stool pigeons who make it a point to find out every man's business. We spoke in Bogannville and Simmons' Mill with good success, Simmons' Mill being strongly union, and in Bogannville the mill owners had closed down the mills for several months, hoping thereby to kill the union, but the union is still there.

Our next stop was to Jasper and last night we received a warm reception. The union boys had advertised a meeting and a small crowd had aggregated in town, the workers near the post-office and the hirelings and thugs in front of Ogden & Orton's drugstore on the porch.

Speed and I and two or three of the union boys were waiting on the court house square for the wagon to come from which we were to speak, when Speed asked me to come over and get something to drink before the meeting. We went

stik, and so he was released.

The men are holding themselves in control in grand style. No drunken men are to be seen on the streets of Prince Rupert. The city is filling up with contractors looking for men. They are able to hire all kinds, but when the train leaves, the men are not to be found; they are in town having a good laugh at the slave drivers. The rotten capitalist sheets in the province are at their old game. Some are saying there is no strike, others that the strike is all over. However that does not trouble us any, as everyone here knows better.

With the splendid work of our pickets all over the Pacific coast, and the deservedly had knocks that this part of the country has had, there is no danger of their being able to hire any more to come here to work. The harvest is in full swing on the prairies, so everything is rosy. Conditions could not have been worse on the Trans-Siberian railway than were to be found on the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the wonder is that the workers stood it as long as they did.

We will send you news from time to time while the holiday lasts. Anyone wishing to help the fight by contributing to the strikers' maintenance fund can send their money to A. O. MORSE, Secretary Local 328, P. O. Box 91, Prince Rupert, B. C.

over to the above-named druggist and as we went in several of the thugs got up and followed us, two of them, Peck Bailey, a skidder foreman for the Gilmore Lumber Co., and Abe Adams, a farmer and real estate shark, with their knives drawn. They watched us, but said nothing.

When we got back, the wagon, driven by Mr. Mal Hayes, was in place, so I mounted the rear and began to speak. My opening remark was, "Fellow workers, if you will kindly step over this way there will be a meeting under the auspices of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers and Industrial Workers of the World." At this, Abe Adams stepped out, with drawn knife, and shouted: "No you don't, no you don't; there's going to be no speaking here tonight." Advancing closer to the wagon in company with Peck Bailey, who also had a drawn knife, he said: "There's a lady there, and you might just as well get your wife out of the wagon (speaking to Mal Hayes), for there's going to be no speaking tonight."

Their crowd of thugs were now well around the wagon, and Adams said to Hayes: "You might as well drive him out of town" (referring to me.) Hayes replied: "I didn't drive him into town and I'm not going to drive him out." Adams broke in again: "We are a quiet peaceable people and if you don't cut it out there's going to be another Grabow scrape in the old town and we're prepared for it, too."

With that, Mrs. Hayes asked that I "get out of the wagon, please, get out." I said, "All right, I'll get out," and did so. After I got down, Capt. E. J. Kelly, ex-estate senator, remarked: "We built this town, and we're going to keep it just as it is."

As to that we are not so sure, for if ever one thing showed who the thugs are, that did, and although there is no local here now the chances are that there will be one very soon, as some who never thought before are thinking now, and their thoughts are not good for the Kirby or Gilmore Lumber Co.

The possibilities for a good organization in the South are fine, and we shall soon see the "solid south" for the One Big Union. E. F. DOREE

P. S.—The "law," if they have any here, did not show up at all, although we understand that there was a deputy sheriff in the crowd. E. F. D.





