

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I.

* MIGHT IS RIGHT *

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1913.

* TRUTH CONQUERS * No. 16

DE RIDDER ATTENTION!

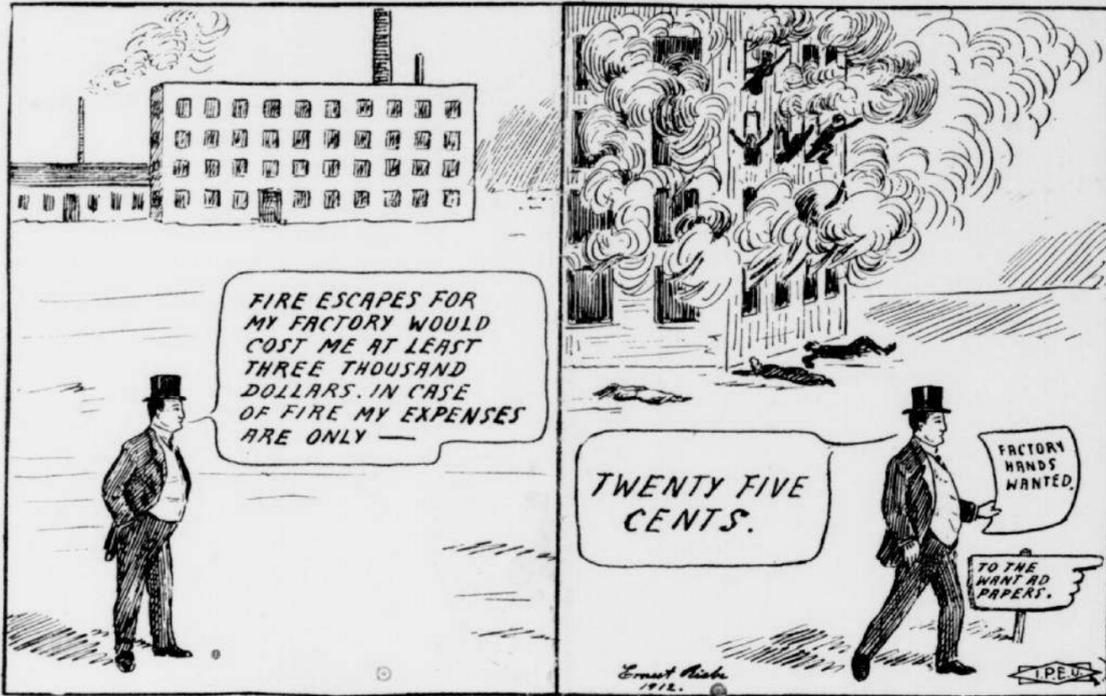
It has been reported to this office that YOU are still in the RUNNING OUT business. All we have ever demanded of you is our NATURAL RIGHT of FREE SPEECH and ASSEMBLY. These rights you saw fit to attempt in VIOLATION of ALL LAW, written and unwritten, to annul. To this order we have no intention of submitting. WE can fight YOU from the OUTSIDE just as EFFECTIVELY as from your INSIDE if you insist on it, and we can give you several Deeneys to every one you see fit to run out. We therefore advise your Busy-ness men to call off their mob-leading LAWYERS and PREACHERS and make peace while there is yet time for you to do so with honor. FOR WE HAVE NOT THE SLIGHTEST INTENTION OF SUBMITTING TO YOUR LAWLESS ANTI-HUMAN RIGHTS ORDINANCE.

ATTENTION!

Merryville and Ludington Crews—Hear! Heed!

From the actions of the Company at Merryville it is plain to see that they are waking, and fast, too. This hot weather is telling on what few scabs they have who are low down enough to work for the Company and thereby take bread out of the mouths of women and children. The Company is beginning to realize that this mill cannot nor will not be run by scabs and gunmen, who are lower than the scabs, in a way to make profit. Also "Parson" Long, who bought Ludington, is beginning to see that a town of empty houses is a poor investment; that it takes lumberjacks to cut logs and run sawmills at a profit; and, since seeing this, it is reported that he is figuring, or pretending to figure, with Captain Ike Stevenson to take back the mill.

Also it is further reported that the union-hating Santa Fe has also had a "vision." They are likewise beginning to stall, a widespread rumor being to the effect that they are going to have Sam Park come back and take over the plant again. Now, Fellow Workers, listen: Should Mr. Park take back Merryville and Captain Stevenson take back Ludington, DON'T ANY OF YOU WORK FOR EITHER OF THEM UNTIL THEY HAVE AGREED THAT YOU SHALL WORK AND AT THE SAME TIME BELONG TO YOUR UNION. Further, should Captain Stevenson go to Merryville to run that mill, as is being rumored, DON'T ANY ONE OF YOU GO THERE TO WORK UNTIL THE COMPANY SAYS: "COME TO MERRYVILLE, BOYS, AND GO TO WORK; WE WILL GRANT YOU A WEEKLY PAY DAY; PAY IN CASH; A MINIMUM WAGE OF \$2.00; THE WORK DAY NOT TO EXCEED TEN HOURS; WOODSMEN GOING AND COMING ON COMPANY'S TIME; DOCTORS TO BE ELECTED BY THE UNION; HOSPITAL AND INSURANCE TO BE IN HANDS OF THE UNION, OR THE UNION TO HAVE REPRESENTATIVES ON THE COMMITTEE CONTROLLING THESE FUNDS AND PLACING INSURANCE OR THESE "FEES" TO BE ABOLISHED ENTIRELY; ALL TO RETURN TO WORK REGARDLESS OF WHETHER OR NOT THEY WERE IN THE GRABOW RIOT." This also applies to Mr. Park or any other owner or



In the fire that called forth this terrible cartoon 147 girls perished. What are YOU doing to help stop these infamies—just "thanking God" that YOUR daughter wasn't in THIS holocaust?

manager. Like demands are to be made at Ludington. In plain American, DON'T YOU LUDINGTON BOYS GO TO LUDINGTON, NO MATTER WHO BUYS THOSE PLANTS, UNTIL THE I. W. W. SAYS GO BACK. At Merryville force them to put the STRIKERS back to work FIRST; at LUDINGTON, the LOCKED-OUT crew, or keep those plants down or sawing "holler" logs forever. We have both places "going" and, if you will all stand pat, you will all go to work at your old jobs on your own terms. If you have forced them to pay off every week, to raise wages and cut rents and commissary prices, you CAN force them to work every one of you if you will demand it, for new mills are going up and old ones trying to run day and night so that the BLACKLIST IS WORSE THAN A DEAD LETTER—IT IS A JOKE! Remember: "An injury to one is an injury to all." Be MEN, UNION MEN, and don't scab on one another, and the victory is ours.

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

ATTENTION!

Yellow Pine Crew—Hear! Heed!

You are again warned to stay off the Ludington mill under penalty of being should you go there, declared scabs by your Fellow Workers.

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

"WESTWARD, HO!"

(By Frank R. Schlies, Secretary, Western Dist., N. I. U. of F. & L. W.)

A certain Seattle paper has made the announcement, which has been copied quite extensively by other Northwest papers, that an effort was being made to bring 25,000 men from Middle West to the Pacific Coast this Spring and Summer. This, we are told, is being done by the lumber manufacturers in anticipation of labor troubles in the lumber industry. TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND WORKERS to come and take the place of possible I. W. W. strikers! It is to laugh. This same paper, issue after issue, has done all in its power to assuage the "dear public" that the I. W. W. was an organization composed of tramps and hoboes and "never works." The letters I. W. W. interpreted as meaning "I Won't Work." And

now 25,000 men are to be imported to take the place of these "never works." Verily, some papers are a joke, and the Seattle Daily Times is an excellent proof of the assertion.

That a strike of the loggers and lumber workers of the Pacific Northwest is pending we are not going to deny. Never before in the history of the lumber industry has strike been talked about so persistently. Everywhere the workers are restless. Some of them are anxiously waiting for the word to be given to call them out. Others will respond on a moment's notice. Very little opposition is to be found. With such a condition existing a strike of larger magnitude than any that has yet been seen on the coast is not only a possibility, but a probability. It may come and may not. The situation may be likened to a dry prairie. A spark may start a conflagration. It might sweep every logging camp and lumber mill on the coast. Who knows?

And what has brought about this state of feeling? Agitation for one thing. A deep resentment against the extremely bad conditions which are to be met within the camps has always existed. Previously, owing to disorganized conditions of the working class and their lack of knowledge on organization principles, it was a sort of hopeless discontent. "If you don't like the job, why don't you bunch it?" was a stock argument. Now it is the weapon of the agitator. Let him hear a man kicking who doesn't belong to the union and he quickly tells him, "if you don't like your job, why don't you bunch it?" The sarcasm cuts, for the workers have long since arrived at the conclusion that it is only thru their combined efforts that they can hope to achieve any material benefits for themselves. They know that in quitting that they will but go to some other place of employment where the chances are extremely poor for conditions being better, and they might be worse. And so they are thinking of organization and of strikes.

And while the importation of labor from the Middle West may be a factor in the labor problem, still the wilderness here is big. Grass grows in the valleys and the sun will soon be shining on both sides of the fence. Come out West, boys! In case a strike breaks forth, you will find plenty of opportunity to scab if you wish to, which, of

course, is EXEREMELY improbable. The bosses are very generous; ALLOWING THEIR MEN TO WORK ANYWHERE FORM TEN TO TWELVE HOURS PER DAY, AND AS HARD AS YOU WANT. In fact, it seems, that the harder a person works the better it pleases them. Funny, isn't it? In the meantime, should the bosses keep their promise, a drainage of a large number of men from the Middle West might give the rebels there an excellent opportunity to strike a few of the industries in those regions.

CONVENTION NOTICE.

Fellow Workers:

The Second Annual Convention of the Forest and Lumber Workers is hereby called to convene in the hall of the Southern District at Alexandria, La., on Monday, May 19th, 1913. All Local Unions are requested to immediately call a meeting of their members and elect delegates to the Convention.

All Local Unions should be careful in electing their delegate. Be sure that the delegate you elect has been known to the membership of your local for at least six months. This will assist in keeping spies out of the Convention. Send a delegate that will fight for the interest of the WORKING CLASS.

This must be one of the best Conventions ever held by our organization. I hereby urge all delinquent members of our organization to get in line. Pay your dues to the first of May so you will be represented by the delegate who will represent your local. All members of the B. T. W. are hereby advised that you can transfer from the B. T. W. into the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, Southern District, by going to any local Secretary and giving him one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) or if there is not a local near you, you can send one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) to Jay Smith, Alexandria, La., Box 78. This one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) will pay your dues to the first of June. Get busy now and get in line. All members who are paid up to the first of May may attend our Convention if they wish. The boys from the Northwest are coming to this Convention, and we expect a busy time and one of the best if not the best convention ever held anywhere. Get your locals busy and get busy yourselves and see how many members you can get be-

LEESVILLE, ATTENTION!

YOU BUSY-NESS men of Leesville, UNLESS YOU WANT OUR THIRTEEN-INCH GUNS TURNED ON YOUR POCKETBOOKS, you advise YOUR mayor to recall his ANTI-HUMAN RIGHTS "proclamation;" and to recall it AT ONCE. We have been too busy heretofore at Merryville and De Ridder to hand you your just share of the ADVERTISING THAT DON'T PAY, but, now, a word to the wise should be sufficient. If you would learn wisdom, go seek it in De Ridder and not buy it at your own expense. The only thing we demand of you, as of De Ridder, is our NATURAL RIGHT of FREE SPEECH and ASSEMBLY. This we mean to have, even if YOU HAVE GOT TO PAY FOR IT.

tween this and then. Many plans are to be brought up and discussed; do and dare will be the spirit of all present.

Local Unions must send all receipts by delegate, so that the auditing committee can use the same in checking the books.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
A. L. EMERSON, D. G. O.

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.

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 enuf to Alexandria drop into the office as soon as possible and see me.

Yours to win,

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

WHAT IS LAW?

Time after time the I. W. W. has told you that LAW was NOTHING but the WILL of the RULING CLASS imposed on society. EVERYTHING that has occurred in and around Merryville and De Ridder, from the Grabow "riot" up and down, has proved every contention made by the I. W. W. on this point and every other, as well. Listen to this letter: "Singer, La., 4/17/13. Please change my paper from Singer to—, Missouri. I am the Justice of the Peace who issued the warrants for Emerson's assailants and I am anxious to know what is done as a result. Like many another man, I have left that vicinity for a 'healthier' clime. Yours truly, A. P. Casand." Nuf sed. No comments necessary, except—come to Louisiana if YOU WANT TO BE SLUGGED EVERY TIME YOU EXPRESS AN OPINION CONTRARY TO THE WISHES OF THE SAWDUST RING AND ITS TONGS. However, TENANTS and PEONS are welcome in "our fair State" as long as they know how "to keep their places, to which an all-wise and merciful God has consigned them," that of profit-producing animals for landlords and capitalists. Otherwise, STAY AWAY.

THE LUMBERJACK

Education
Organization
Emancipation



Freedom in
Industrial
Democracy

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NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS—Southern District.
District Headquarters—1194 Gould Avenue, Alexandria, Louisiana
A. L. Emerson—General Organizer Southern District
Jay Smith—Secretary Southern District
A. L. Guillery—Treasurer Southern District

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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 subscriptions and bundle orders. Make all checks and money orders payable to The Lumberjack.

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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

THE I. W. W.; ITS FORM AND ITS PURPOSES.

By Jay Smith.

The I. W. W. is a labor organization known as the Industrial Workers of the World, and it is a world-wide movement. The unit of organization is the Local Industrial Union. The local industrial union embraces all of the workers in a given industry in a given city, town or district.

All local industrial unions of the same industry are combined into a National Industrial Union with jurisdiction over the entire industry.

National Industrial Unions of closely allied industries are combined into departmental organizations.

The Industrial Departments are combined into the General Organization, which in turn is to be an integral part of a like International Organization; and through the International Organization establishes solidarity and co-operation between the workers of all countries.

It is the aim of the I. W. W. to organize one great labor power trust for the purpose of overthrowing the wage system. The I. W. W. teaches the workers that the wage system must be abolished before the workers can get the full product of their labor.

The I. W. W. teaches the workers that the working class and the employing class have nothing in common; therefore, recognizing the class struggle as the basic principle of the organization. The I. W. W. teaches the working class that nothing will be conceded by the employers except that which we have the power to take and hold by the strength of our organization.

The I. W. W. recognizes that the interest of the working class can be 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 lock-out is on in any department of industry, thus making an injury to one an injury to all. The I. W. W. teaches the workers that the employers know no color lines in the mills and factories, nor among themselves, and for that reason the organization proposes to organize all the workers in all the industries in all countries, without regard to race, color, creed, nationality, or politics.

The I. W. W. is neither a craft organization, like the American Federation of Labor; nor a mass organization, like the old Knights of Labor. It has found out that neither craft nor mass unions can successfully cope with the great Trusts of today, into which the capitalists have organized themselves for the purpose of plundering the world's workers. The I. W. W. teaches the workers that labor, class organized, is the only power great enough to prevent the capitalist class from peonizing the human race.

The I. W. W. contends that labor power is the sole producer of commodities, and that the value of any commodity is based on the amount of labor power embodied in that commodity. The I. W. W. contends that the capitalist can exist only by purchase of labor power, and, for that reason, the capitalists maintain their right to purchase labor power as cheaply as possible, which involves the speed-up system and long hours of nerve-racking toil for the working class.

One the other hand, the workers maintain their right to organize all the workers into the ONE BIG UNION, for the purpose of controlling the labor market of the world, to cut down the hours of toil and raise the price of their labor power to where they will get the value of their product instead of, as at present, the PRICE paid into the labor market in wages by the employers.

The I. W. W. contends that a system that pays Two Dollars (\$2.00) for a day's work and sells the commodity produced by that day's work for Ten Dollars (\$10.00) is all wrong and against the law of exchange, and, in order to bring the workers face to face with the secret of exploitation, we I. W. W.'s take the workers and the employers into the hidden abode of production, into the place where it is written: "No admittance except on business." Here we force the secret of profit making. For the foregoing reason the I. W. W. organizes all the workers at the SOURCE of PRODUCTION for the purpose of CONTROLLING INDUSTRY through the POWER of CLASS—ORGANIZED LABOR.

PRICE AND VALUE.

By Covington Hall.

"PRICE and VALUE are NOT the SAME THING," said Karl Marx; "PRICE is one thing and VALUE is another. For instance a man's honor and a woman's virtue, the moment a price is set upon them they become VALUELESS." In the markets of the world the worker gets, not the VALUE, but the PRICE of his LABOR, which is called WAGES. Yet all commodities, which is the name given to things produced and to the power that produces them, LABOR-POWER, sell, except labor-power, at their VALUE on the markets of the WORLD. At first glance this sounds like an impossibility, but when you consider the fact that the capitalist BUYS only ONE commodity and SELLS ALL others, the puzzle is easily solved. As an illustration: the commodity BOUGHT is labor-power,—the commodity SOLD is lumber: Now take a mill cutting 100,000 feet a day; give it a crew of 400 men; give them the average wage claimed to be paid by the Long-Bell Lumber Co., \$2.10 per day, which is above the average; place the average price of lumber at only \$24.00 a thousand: And you get, 400 men at \$2.10 per day each, or \$840.00 per day for the crew, which is the PRICE of their LABOR-POWER; then take 100,000 feet of lumber at \$24.00 a 1000, and you get \$2400.00, or the VALUE of the commodity, LUMBER, which was PRODUCED by these 400 men. The PRICE of the LABOR-POWER was \$840.00; the VALUE of the LUMBER it produced was \$2400.00; making the PROFIT on the crew \$1560.00 per day, so you can easily see that while you got the PRICE of your LABOR-POWER, the capitalist got the VALUE of your PRODUCT, which is where he comes in and gets rich and you get poor. The capitalist will say I have allowed nothing in the above illustration for wear and tear on machinery, etc., but the rent, insurance, hospital and commissary grafts will more than pay for all this and allow a comfortable margin to be applied to "stumpage" charges and for the maintenance of gunmen and "soul insurance agents" besides. Again, when we consider the fact that politicians are one of the cheapest commodities dealt in by the capitalist class, one knows that the grafting of the forests from the Commonwealth cost the Lumber Kings less than 50c per thousand stumpage; their "stumpage charge" of \$5 to \$6 a thousand is about on a par with their "hospital fee,"—a pure and unadulterated getting something for nothing, on which point, however, all capitalist society rests, for, when the workers get the VALUE of their LABOR-POWER, instead of its PRICE as at present, the capitalists will have to go to work or get—NOTHING.

They, the capitalists, never made the forests, they never grew the trees, they never fashioned the lumber, they never transported it, they never built it into houses, nor turned it into furniture—all this was down by the workers,—why, then should the workers not have ALL? But for one reason—they are not organized in the Industrial Workers of the World to control their jobs for themselves and so get the VALUE, instead of the PRICE, of their Labor-Power.

CONTROL VS. OWNERSHIP.

By Covington Hall. Republished by Request.

In the great socialized modern industries, control is everything,—ownership amounts to nothing. The "Captains of Industry" do not own even a majority of the stocks in the Mines, Railroads, Sawmills, Oil Fields, Sugar, Rice, Textile, Tobacco, Clothing, Meat and other Factories,—they simply hold a controlling interest therein. Lawson and other writers have made this as clear as daylight—you do not have to OWN in order to CONTROL.

To make the power of control clearer still, look at the farms; the "Captains of Industry," over more than one-half of them, do not hold even a mortgage title ownership, but they control them as absolutely as they do the Railroads and Mines. Again, the great banks own none of the Industries, but they do absolutely control them all, even to the greatest.

Yet once more, the great financiers do not own the MARKET,—they only control it and, by so doing, rule the Modern World. Even the "Captains of Industry" must beg the great Bankers and Financiers, the purest blooded parasites on earth, for opportunity to exploit the workers.

Look wherever you will, in whatsoever domain of Industry, control, not ownership, is the thing men strive to gain. Ownership today means nothing. Often, in many cases, the great business men actually seek to avoid it,—they leave to others the hallucination of ownership, while they seek the substance, which is—CONTROL.

They are the real, the only "law makers"—the men who control modern Industry, for they control the jobs, and from

the jobs flows all the wealth of the World of Today.

To the men who control modern Industry, the State is nothing but a convenient guntoter—the politician but a ranting joke, the priests and preachers but "spiritual policemen" and "soul insurance agents," useful to keep job-cowards in their chains, but for nothing else.

Everywhere, in all lines of endeavor, the great business men are "direct actionists,"—everywhere they seek to control the job, for they know that to control that means the control and appropriation of all wealth. So, it is for the reason that the I. W. W. seeks to control the job, that all Parasitism seeks to prove it "lawless," "irreligious" and "treasonable." It is for this reason that they, the apostles of direct action, seek to damn the direct action of the I. W. W.—it would give the working class control of the jobs, and that would give the workers the full value of their product, and that would put the parasites to work earning an honest living, a thing they have no intention of doing until the workers compel them to get off their backs.

This the workers can do by direct action, by organizing to control the jobs, and in no other way. And this the workers alone can do—there is no room in the World of Modern Industry for Napoleons and Moseses—the modern working class moves forward as an INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY, on the principle of "one for all and all for one," or it does not move at all,—it simply sinks deeper in the quicksands of Peonage and Tenantry.

And this CONTROL of the job, this declaration of the economic interdependence of the workers, in INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY, the workers will achieve, not by title-power, but by organization, and organization, alone,—organization at the point of production, organization on the JOB. That is the direct action of the I. W. W.—the CONTROL of LABOR POWER by and for the WORKING CLASS.

If you believe the WORKERS, who made the WORLD, should CONTROL the WORLD, join the I. W. W., and JOIN TODAY.

Let your slogan be: "Free Workshops the World over!"
Up with the Crimson Banner of INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!"

BENJAMIN J. LEGERE.

From Solidarity: Young, strong, fearless, he has given his best to the workers. Unceasingly he has toiled with his Fellow Workers to have Labor Express itself.

All of the summer and fall of 1912 he worked in the New England States with the Ettore-Gioannitti defense, holding protest meetings and raising funds for their defense. The case had not closed at Salem before he was called to Little Falls to help the striking Textile Workers.

He arrived on the 22nd of October, and he was in jail on the 31st of October, 1912, and has been there ever since. He organized the strikers and gave them a new spirit. "An injury to one is an injury to all" became their slogan, and the "One Big Union" their goal. The bosses found his work too effective,—he must be put away.

Bocchini, a co-defendant of Legere, was convicted last week and sentenced to one year and three months. We must appeal Bocchini's case. Legere must have a defense. We are going to give it to him. WILL YOU HELP US?

Funds MUST come at once.

LITTLE FALLS DEFENSE COMMITTEE.
Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.

Fellow Workers of the South: When Emerson and our boys were in danger of their LIVES and LIBERTIES at the hands of the MASTER CLASS, Benjamin J. Legere worked day and night collecting funds for their defense. NOW he and FOURTEEN other Fellow Workers are in danger of losing theirs at the hands of this same brutal class, while Fellow Worker Bocchini has already been railroaded for a year and three months on the testimony of the same class of perjured gunmen and detectives who tried to swear away the lives and liberties of our boys. REGARDLESS OF RACE, CREED or UNION AFFILIATION, you SOUTHERNERS MUST NOW DO YOUR DUTY by these imperiled Fellow Workers. The WORKING CLASS must NEVER let the capitalists victimise a single worker without putting up the most vicious fight in our power. The WORKING CLASS has not done its full duty by these splendid fighters, LEGERE and BOCCHINI. WAKEN ERE IT IS TOO LATE! Let every true UNION in the SOUTH RUSH ALL the MONEY it can spare to the Defense Committee IMMEDIATELY. No matter how small the amount.—RUSH IT IN. Do it NOW, TODAY! THEY fought for us. NOW LET US FIGHT FOR THEM! Be UNION MEN, in DEEDS as well as words. Let your slogan be: "An injury to one is an injury to all!"

ITA EST.

I would rather be on the battline of human freedom any day with a black MAN than down in the filth on my knees licking boots with a white SUCKER.

The doctrine that POVERTY is a blessing is the blackest lie that ever fell from mortal lips. Whatever their advice to the working class may be, all PRIESTS and PREACHERS move heaven and earth to get as far away from poverty as their wool-shod feet can carry them. It is the working class, ALWAYS the working class, that is "blest" by poverty.—NEVER the priests, preachers, landlords and capitalists.

"REV. McCUISION'S VERSION.

I want to be a bully and with the bullies stand,
Long's mark upon my forehead and a pumpgun in my hand;
I want to pump the gospel that the Golden Calf is King
With a pumpgun in the peons of Sawdust Ring.

TOM AND BILL, UNION MEN.

Bill Is Afraid of His Job Until Today.

By Skag.

Hello, Bill.
Morning, Tom. How's things coming?
Pretty good. Can't complain. How with you?

Well, I got a pretty good job now.
Glad to hear it. What doing?
Oh! sort of a straw boss. \$2.25 a day.
That's good. You can get around among the men better now, eh?

Yes, but I'm going to cut it out and make a stake.
Why? Didn't you have any success with the workers? How about the colored ones?

Oh! I got them about as fast as I got to them.

Well, what do you want to quit organizing for?

Oh! I don't want to lose my job.
Your job?

Yes.
Where did you ever have a job?

Got one here.
Got a mortgage on it?

No.
Own it?

No.
Is it possible for the boss to fire you?

Yes, sure.
Then where did you get the idea that it was your job?

Well, I'm working on it.
Sure, sure; but it's the boss' job, isn't it?

Yep. Guess so.
You only stay there as long as he wants you to?

But the better I work the longer I stay.

That's not a fact. The harder you work the quicker you die; and if you do two men's work you will have the other man looking for a job, your job, as you say.

I admit you're right.
Now, what do you think we are organizing for?

Better wages and shorter hours and the abolition of the wage system.

You're learning all right. But what else?

I don't know.
Isn't it to make jobs more secure for the members?

Well, I don't know.
Now, look here. With the workers organized, couldn't we demand that the boss keep union men on the job?

Yep. I guess so.
Guess so? Couldn't we?

Yes.
Well, then, if the boss can chase us off the jobs as individuals and can't if organized, wouldn't it be better to organize?

Sure, and the quicker the better.
That's where you're right. Then, in order to be sure of a job that is worth having, we must be organized.

Yes.
Then why do you intend to quit organizing?

Because I didn't see it that way.
You see it now?

Yes; and, say, Tom, will you send in these applications for members? I got them last week.

Sure. Get another bunch like that next week, and soon we'll be organized. Then let the boss try to fire us.

Let him try, Tom, and we'll fool him some more.

Now, Bill, don't get cold feet.
I won't. I'll be Johnnie on the spot.

Good. So long, and good luck.
Same to you—so long.

A NEW IDEA.

For a whole hour the captain had been lecturing his men on "The Duties of a Soldier," and he thought that now the time had come for him to test the results of his discourse.

Casting his eye around the room he fixed on Private Murphy as his first victim.

"Private Murphy," he asked, "why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?"

The Irishman scratched his head for a while; then an ingratiating and enlightening smile flitted across his face.

"Sure, captain," he said, pleasantly, "you're quite right. Why should he?"

Boston Transcript.

"FINED."

Sluggo George Metice of the British Plunderbund was "fined" \$100.00 and twenty-four hours in jail at DeRidder the other day for assaulting Emerson. Our correspondent does not mention what was done with "Dr." Knight's other bruisers or with the Major General himself, and we don't care if they are never "fined." Our private opinion ably expressed is that had UNION men committed such a shameless and cowardly assault on a sawmill manager, every last one of them would have been thrown into jail and charged with assault with intent to murder. We are looking for what is behind this buncombe and, in the meantime, have no thanks to extend to any one concerned, except to the J. P. who was run out of the country for issuing the warrant against the Sluggobund.

JOB COWARDS.

By Clarence Edwards.

"Job cowards" is all I can hear. When I ask a fellow worker why he doesn't organize, he says, "I would, but there are a lot that won't stick." Now, let me tell you, there are no job cowards. Organize and educate the weak-knees. There is good stuff in many that you will call job cowards. It is only lack of education that makes them timid. Organize them. Put them on the firing line and you will see that they true rebels, rebels that may perhaps set a pace it will stagger you to keep up with. This has been proven on a thousand battlefields. There is but one pure job coward, and he is not afraid of his job, but of work. He cons a way to get the worker's dollars after the worker has gone on and toiled for them. He is the only job coward I know, the tinhorn gambler, and he is not afraid of his job—he just won't work, yet I give him credit for using his brain, something the average worker don't do. It is a strange thing to me that some one has to come and tell you that you need more porkehops. Your bread basket should tell you that, and you should know that the only way to get more porkehops is to organize. You have been "waiting" ever since the panic for the Boss to "give" you something. Has he done it? No. Well, are you going to still wait? No? Then organize in the ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W., that does things and get the PROMISED porkehops and porterhouse steaks. They are yours. You produced them. Do YOU get them? No. Then ORGANIZE AND TAKE THEM. Don't be a machine all your life. Let your brain work and your overgrown muscles rest a while. Get a little LUMBERJACK grease; it will cost you only one dollar for a whole year's treatment, and work on your thinktank. You will then not fear the job coward. He is as worthless to the Boss as he is to your organization. Don't let him come between you and your industrial freedom.

THE SILENT AGITATOR.

Only a very small per cent of the I. W. W. members I meet are taking the I. W. W. papers. Can they give a good reason why they do not?

The papers are a part of ourselves, and we will have to keep them up. If I get an outsider to read one of the papers, it does more good than if I argued with him for an hour or two; also it keeps us up to date with the news on the firing line. I take all three papers myself. Some camps I get in I am the only one that takes them. There are always some men around who are anxious to see them, but as there are usually two to four bunkhouses in a camp three papers do not go very far. Suppose that there are one to three members in each bunkhouse, all taking the three papers, could there be any better education than the SILENT AGITATOR will give them?

Fellow workers, keep yourselves posted on the news of the class struggle. Subscribe for at least one, but better still, for all three papers.

A LOGGER, Hoquiam, Wash.

GET BUSY!
JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION.
Initiation Fee \$1.00. Dues 50c per Month

FIGHTING NEWSIES WIN STRIKE

Direct Action and Sabotage Wins the Newsboys' Strike.

The newsboys of New Orleans went out on strike against the New Orleans Item and New Orleans States for a reduction of a half a cent a copy, and it took them less than two hours to win their demands. They were paying a cent and a half a copy for the papers and sold them for three cents. Now they are paying a cent a copy and sell them for two cents.

The newsboys claimed, however, that the patrons could get the papers much cheaper by subscribing weekly from the publishers and get the same delivered at their houses for fifteen cents a week. So instead of buying it on the street from the newsboys, they would subscribe, and at the same time save money.

Thousands of copies of both papers were torn on every street in the city. On the corner of Canal and St. Charles Streets, marked the center of the hour's attraction. The torn papers in the specified corner were fully knee deep. The throwing of confetti during the Mardi Gras Carnival wasn't a drop in the bucket compared to the pieces of the two scabby sheets.

The newsboys also raided all the newsstands and made confetti out of all the "unfair" papers they could lay their hands on. It seems that the boys knew how to do it all right; consequently, they won out.

A year ago another strike took place, because the same publishers increased the price from a cent to a cent and a half a copy. As the price of the paper for street sales remained the same, the newsies could only make a half cent a copy. The strike ended in a compromise, and the price of the paper on the street was increased to three cents a copy.

The best part of the whole affair was the militant activities of the newsies in this strike. There is no up-to-date weapon to whip the bosses with that the newsboys won't use. "I say unto you, go forth and do likewise." Perhaps you want the newsboys to fight your battles.

A. NEWSIE.

THE SAWDUST "HEROES."

Rosepine, April 16, 1913.—I saw and talked with Mr. Armstrong, supervisor of K. C. S., Leesville and DeQuincy Division, who is property owner and a former resident of Singer, and he told me that there were four men, backed by IKE MEADOWS with drawn revolver and a small mob, who assaulted Emerson. They were GEO. WILSON, GEO. MCGHEE, G. F. HENNIGAN and "DEPUTY SHERIFF" YOUNGBLOOD of Singer.

This last named young Scissorbill clerks in HYATT'S STORE at Singer. Armstrong says that YOUNGBLOOD is the one who kicked Emerson in back of neck while he was down.

The AM. LBR. CO. has canned the following, fearing, I dare say, some court action against Company in the future, and not requiring any more dirty work in their line.

GEO. WILSON, Locomotive Engineer; BILL BEAN, Loaderman; JIM MITCHELL, Shipping Clerk, and his brother, gunman; Supt. WALDEN and Ed Zachrie, Sawmill Foreman.

PLIN.

PEACE AT AKRON—A LESSON.

The strike of 17,000 rubber workers at Akron has been broken after a duration of more than two months. The incidents surrounding the strike and attendant upon its ending are both interesting and illuminative in their bearing upon strikes in general and with particular reference to the ones now in progress in West Virginia.

The Akron strike was organized by that militant new industrial union, the I. W. W., which has no fabulous strike fund piled up with which to support strikers in idleness. The leaders of this organization spent the two months in drilling into the heads of the Akron rubber works the beautiful sentiment of "A BUM JOB FOR A BUM WAGE." In other words, "IF THE FACTORY OWNERS WANT CHEAP

WORK, LET THEM HAVE IT."

When this had been thoroughly assimilated by the workers they were sent back into the factories to continue the strike while the bosses foot the bill. Already shipments of automobile tires have begun to return to Akron from distant markets and it is rumored that the bosses are beginning to see a light and to realize that they don't want "cheap" labor half as bad as they thought they did.

It is a possibility that such tactics might act well upon certain coal barons in the vicinity of Paint and Cabin Creeks, West Virginia. Coal veins usually contain certain impurities which if not thrown out by the miner, render the product all but useless. The freight on "nigger head" slate and sulphur is the same as on coal. Get the idea?—The Socialist & Labor Star.

It is also a possibility that such tactics might act well upon certain Lumber Kings in the vicinity of Louisiana and Texas who also are trying to overthrow all human rights. It is a well known fact that no builder wants lumber 12 feet 11 1-2 inches long when he has ordered 13 foot stuff. Also when he orders clear lumber he does not expect to be shipped pecky stuff, because he may be in a hurry. OLD REB.

ALLEE SAMEE I. W. W.

A San Francisco, California, press dispatch under date of April 19, reads as follows: "Chief of Police White said Saturday that he was convinced that the rich merchants of Chinatown, whether from fear or from free will, were behind the Tongs, and he believed the best way to TOUCH their CONSCIENCES was THROUGH THEIR POCKETBOOK." That is just what the I. W. W. says about reaching the CONSCIENCES of all CAPITALISTS, no matter what their race, creed or politics may be. To get a meaning of Tong rule, consider the Blackhundreds of the SAWDUST RING.

"UPLIFTING AGRICULTURE."

Well, you WORKING FARMERS are to be "uplifted" some more. Landlord John M. Parker is on the job. He has issued "a call" (John M. is a hellion issuing "calls") for every "TOWN" in Louisiana to send delegates to the "uplift" effort. It will be strictly a toney affair—none but farmers who FARM the FARMERS need apply. This must be so, else why was the "call" issued to the "TOWNS?" The slogan of the "Uplifters" is: "A million bushels of corn FOR Louisiana in 1914." I've got a hunch, tho, that one word in the "slogan" is spelled wrong, and that what they really meant to say was: "A million bushels of corn FROM Louisiana." THAT would give the LANDLORDS something worth "UPLIFTING." At only one-half the crop as rental it would mean ONLY FIFTY MILLION BUSHELS OF CORN FOR THE LANDLORDS, which, at \$1.00 a bushel, would be ONLY FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS, at 50c a bushel ONLY TWENTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS. That isn't MUCH, when you hold your breath and say it fast, is it? The sooner you farmers get busy INDUSTRIALIZING the farms for YOURSELVES and children, the better it will be for YOU and ALL other WORKERS, don't you think so? What business, except for their own profit, have RAILROAD KINGS, LANDLORDS and BANKERS to be "uplifting" you, the FARMERS? Again, what business, except their own profit, have sawmill managers, superintendents, lawyers and cockroaches to be in a FARMERS UNION? Men who are fighting YOUR sons and brothers in the sawmills day and night as tho they were savages? Why should a FARMERS UNION allow men in their ranks who are the sworn enemies of the FOREST and LUMBER WORKERS UNION? Hasn't it ben this very class of men who have disrupted and ruined every FARMERS organization from the Grange up and down? Think this over, and PUT THEM OUT. Let YOUR slogan be: "Workers of the World, Unite! You have nothing but your chains to lose, a WORLD to gain! Uplift YOURSELVES if you want to be MEN. UNION MEN. FREE IN INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!"

CLUBBING LIST.

When Stevenson built and proposed to run the first locomotive people said, "IT CAN'T BE DID." When Bell invented the telephone and tried to organize his first company the "Smartest men in all the world," Business men, said, "IT CAN'T BE DID." When Langley invented the first flying machine, EVERYBODY said, "IT CAN'T BE DID." And just so when a handful of Workers proposed to organize the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD and end slavery forever a lot of weakkneed croakers said "IT CAN'T BE DID." "THE LUMBERJACK," "THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER" and "SOLIDARITY" are here to prove that it CAN and is being "DID."

Hear! Hear!
REMEMBER

Organization is Power

Each of these papers singly will cost you \$1.00 a year. We offer you 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.

The WORKING CLASS of the WORLD is in REVOLT and YOU have to take part in the REBELLION whether you want to or not. Therefore, it is your duty to yourself to know the progress of the SOCIAL REVOLUTION, and this you can not do unless you READ, THINK and ACT. If you want to know what is doing, you can not afford to be without the papers named in our clubbing list. Send in your subscription today.

AGITATE! EDUCATE!! ORGANIZE!!!

GOOD ADVICE.

If you have frequent fainting spells, accompanied by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chilblains, epilepsy and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription in advance and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.—Mountain Echo.

END WAR.

Would you end war? Competition and the fight for markets to unload what has been robbed from the worker is the cause of it all. End these and you end war.

"FAITH."

One of the loveliest songs that David made boasts of this very thing, the one that begins, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." A good many people know it by heart, and repeat it, thinking it applies to them. They say it off about how their cup runneth over, and goodness and mercy shall follow them all the days of their life, and they haven't a job, and the landlord wants his rent, and the grocer won't let them have anything more till they pay something on their bill, and the children's feet are on the ground. That is what is called "faith."—The Masses."

JOIN the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers TODAY

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

ARISE!

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

Frank F. Vann

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER
Red Cross Drug Store
Alexandria, La.

If this present be defective and of 25 value, the defect of which should be corrected, we will, in either case, make good.



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.

ELIZABETH TAMPERS U. S. MAIL?

Sworn Statement of D. N. Gorman.
State of Louisiana,
Parish of Rapides.

Alexandria, La., April 3rd, 1913.

My name is Dennis Newton Gorman. I am a citizen of the State of Arkansas. I am thirty years old. I am a photographer by trade. I came to Louisiana in December, 1912, about the 21st. I lived at Tillman, La., until about nine weeks ago, when I moved to Elizabeth, La. At Elizabeth I had trouble getting my mail and finally took it up with the Postoffice Department at Washington, D. C. Two letters regarding my complaint were addressed to me at Elizabeth by the First Assistant Postmaster General, the Hon. C. P. Grandfield. The first of these letters, dated Feb. 17th, 1913, was delivered to me about Feb. 20th, and the second, dated Feb. 18th, 1913, on Saturday night of Feb. 22nd. On that night I was on my way to the Postoffice to get my mail when I was halted by Mr. Sheffield Bridgewater, Superintendent of the Industrial Co's sawmill at Elizabeth, who said to me: "You are the fellow who has been making pictures here, are you not?" I answered: "Yes, sir." He then said: "You've made your last picture here; you are not the kind of man we want in this town." I asked him "Why?" And he said: "You are a Unionist and Socialist." I said: "I am not." He said: "There is some little something else and you will have to leave town tomorrow morning. I would make you leave tonight, but you are a cripple; you can stay with Mr. Strother tonight, but don't fool around town any, either tonight or in the morning, and you catch the first train in the morning, and if there is no train going your way, get a rig." Deputy Sheriff Brown, who was with Mr. Bridgewater, then stepped up and said: "Yes; I will be here to see that you leave in the morning. You catch the first train in the morning and, if there is none going your way, get a rig, and if you can't get a rig, walk." I then went on to the Postoffice, where I got the Assistant Postmaster General's letter of February 18th, and returned to Mr. Strother's, where I boarded, and went to bed.

The next morning about 9 o'clock, I went up town and Deputy Sheriff Brown came to me and asked: "Are you going to leave town?" I answered: "I am not going to leave until tonight. There is no train going my way till then." He said: "Personally I have nothing against you, but I have to do what the Company says." I answered him: "Yes, sir, if they put a warrant in your hands you have to arrest me, but I am not going out until tonight." We then had quite a long argument; I arguing for my right to stay in the town and work it, as it was a public town, and he denying my right on the ground that the town was the private property of the Industrial Lumber Co., though they charge the people rent for the houses they lived in. At the end I told Mr. Brown that I was coming back to work the town and he said: "You had better not; they will cause you trouble." After arguing for a while longer we separated, and I went on home and, after dinner, took my camera and went down to the turpentine plant and took some pictures. I returned from the turpentine plant late in the evening and, as I was passing Mr. Bridgewater's house, he hailed me and said, "I thought I told you to leave town." I answered:

"Yes, sir; you knew that I was going to leave tonight." He said: "You'd better, or I'll do you up pretty bad and that whole bunch where you stay, tonight." I said: "I guess you are fooling with the wrong cat." He said: "I'll do you up right now," ran his hand in his pocket and started toward me and I turned and walked on down the street, but he did not bother me any more. I went home, packed up my things and caught the night train to Oakdale, La. I have not since returned to Elizabeth. Both of the letters I received from First Assistant Postmaster General Grandfield plainly show that they had been open by some one other than myself. I got these letters out of the Elizabeth postoffice myself.

D. N. GORMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me on the 3rd day of April, 1913.

J. W. HAWTHORN,
(SEAL) Notary Public.

RAILROADERS, ATTENTION!

A Business Proposition.

Did you ever stop long enough in your struggle for existence, to consider the importance of the strike on the Illinois Central and Harriman lines? Do you realize how close your interests are related to the interests of the men on strike, and how your interests and working conditions will be gauged by the ultimate termination of this strike?

If you do, this strike becomes a business proposition with you. You should be just as much concerned about its welfare as any of your other business functions. You should see to it that whatever support you or your organization is rendering to the men on strike is directed into the Federation, the concentrated movement, with the end in view of supporting the Federation, the very principle for which thousands of men are on strike. If you are making an effort to win the strike by supporting just one class of the Federation you are still a SLAVE to the old system. And **WHATEVER YOU DO**, do not LULL YOURSELF into the SWEET and LUSH BELIEF that YOU are a FEDERATIONIST, for YOU'RE NOT.

The Federation of the workers in this movement which recognizes this FUNDAMENTAL LAW of ALL for ONE and ONE for ALL, and the necessity of MASS legislation instead of CLASS legislation. When you support just one class or craft of our FEDERATION YOU automatically become a CLASS legislator, a partisan of a code of economics which is DIAMETRICALLY opposed to the Federated system of association and MASS legislation.

These are broad assertions, but we challenge you to disprove them. They are STARTLING FACTS—they will arrive at a perfect equilibrium on the scale of mathematics. And if you are a REALLY conscientious REVOLUTIONARY Federationist you will support the FEDERATED movement, and help us weld together the scattered forces. You will realize the importance of this strike, and the necessity of getting it down to a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

CARL E. PERSON,
Strike Secretary.

THE BONEHEAD WORKINGMAN.

(Air: "The Ragtime Violin.")
Words by George G. Allen.

Mr. Slave, working slave, listen to the call

Of the brave to the brave, "Take the world for all."

Now you need the light and might to free all homeless workingmen;

Look around, look around—all around, and see.

Hear the pound, hear the sound of machinery.

How the owners fool you! How they rule you!

Just hear the boss blow:

CHORUS:
"Hurry up, hurry up on my new machine;

MAN, you're so slow,
Boss is losing money,—

It displaces seventy men—
If you cannot speed it you are fired."

Then,
Go and look, go and look for another

Master.
Good or bad.

You sure will make him wealthy,
It's doggone hard to wake you when
You're a bonehead workingman.

Mr. Slave, working slave, here's a union band,

It's a wave, it's a wave rolling through the land!

This the Master's fear. We're here to free our class from slavery;

Get a book, get a book; read the word of light;

Take a look, take a look; join the band of might!

Come and be a Wabb'ly, then you'll prob'ly

Not let the boss cry:

CHORUS

DOOMED DENVER.

Denver, Colo., April 16, 1913.—About one hundred rebels landed a few miles out of Denver to walk in on the 14th inst. The police hearing of their approach, went out to meet them. I. W. W. men scattered, but the police got 66 and threw them in jail under the old gag of "vagrancy." Next morning the police criminals made a raid on our hall at 1507 19th street, and jailed all who were there. Secretary Dave Ingar removed the books on the previous evening. About 15 men were in jail for talking "ONE BIG UNION" on the street corners. All demanded separate jury trials. All were set for ten days except Louis Prennan, who was tried for vagrancy, only. The jury freed him yesterday. He went to the hall and was arrested again.

Police pounded two men in jail, but I don't know the details of it. Secretary Dave Ingar went to court to hear the trials and was thrown in jail.

Denver has been grafted by political thieves for many years and is practically unable to pay her obligations. She is planning great works, but has no money for them. She is therefore unable to handle a free speech fight. Thousands of little tax payers are complaining of high taxes. Mayor Arnold is blamed for the high taxes. An election will be held May 20th. This free speech campaign is going to mix up the election so that Arnold will not come back as commissioner, there being no more mayor after election—five commissioners taking his place.

Several car loads of men from the West are on the way and as many more from other points.

This will be an easy victory if the workers come to our assistance with men and money. Funds are coming slowly. We have been unable to properly provide for those who came.

Now, come all you rebels, and let us thrash Denver so thoroughly that it will not have to be done again. Send your money orders to Mrs. Julia Donnelly, 1512 East 37th Ave., Denver, Colo.

Write protest letters to Judge Bock and Judge Stapleton. Also to Chief of Police Felix O'Neil, Mayor Arnold and Governor Ammons. Make them strong and remind them of their election promises to give all people a "square deal" and "an honest execution of law."

Sheriff Sullivan has promised to allow no more third degree or pounding up of prisoners in jail.

Yours for the War,

FRANK H. ROGERS,
Sect'y, Press Committee.

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS.

To All Members of Local Unions of N. I. U. of F. & L. W., Southern District:

I have just returned from my tour of speaking. All locals that I visited are doing fine. More enthusiasm than ever was expressed and shown by all members I met. I raised quite a sum of money for the Merryville strike and many locals pledged to give a certain amount of money each week. To those that promised let me ask: Be sure and keep your promise. You who have not promised get busy and send as much money as you can to Merryville every week. That fight is your fight and we must win. The lives of those precious women and children are calling to you. Help them. You will help yourselves by so doing. I appreciate all kindness shown me while on my trip. Our organization is pressing to the front. Press on, each of you. Yours to win.

A. L. EMERSON.

"The horny-handed sons of toil"—a vast treasure mine whose watered stocks are brokered by POLITICIANS to PLUNDERERS.

When the working class TRUSTIFIES its LABOR-POWER it will be BOSS of the WORLD and all that in it is.

One I. W. W. Industrial Union will get more for the working class in one month than all the ballots ever printed, than all the bullets ever molded.

DIRECT ACTION—telling the BOSS what YOU want done on the JOB thru a UNION powerful cnuf to make him come across.

"LIKE CAUSES, producing LIKE EFFECTS, is what we mean by law and order," said Ingersoll, i. e., The CAUSE of capitalism is PROFIT, the EFFECT is HELL.

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

CONVENTION CALL!

TO ALL SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS.

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

Monday, May 19th, 1913

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

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

By order of the General Executive Board.

FRANK R. SCHLEIS, Secretary,
Western District.

JAY SMITH, Secretary,
Southern District.

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

The I. W. W. Preamble

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

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

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

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

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

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

To All Members.

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

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

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