

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I.

\* MIGHT IS RIGHT \*

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913.

\* TRUTH CONQUERS \* No. 13

## NOTES FROM EMERSON

I find on my trip that all members seem determined to fight to a finish—more determined than ever before. Am having good meetings and good success collecting funds for Merryville strikers. I find that all the workers are beginning to see that our organization is responsible for the weekly payday, advance in wages and cut in commissary prices. I am urging them not to be satisfied with the little the Companies have granted, but to insist on our full demands and prepare themselves by organizing closer and stronger than ever. I find that the following companies are paying every week: The Long-Bell System, the Four C, Gulf, Industrial, Sabine Tram, Price, Bel and others whose names I am not in possession of at this writing. All of these Companies have reduced commissary prices, too. Some of them have raised wages—a thing they declared they could not and would not do. Urge all the workers to get in the UNION and bust the blacklist, which is almost on the bum now as the companies can't keep it up and run the mills. Find that some of the biggest operators are KNOWINGLY employing UNION men, tho they tell the ASSOCIATION a "different story." Find the price of lumber is higher than for 20 years and likely to go still higher on account of the heavy demand caused by the building of the San Francisco Exposition and other great works. Many mills intending to run day and night and many new ones being built, so now is the best chance we have had in twenty-five years to win a MAN'S life for all the forset workers. Boys, let's do it! Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, a FREE MAN, an I. W. W.!

## General Strike

**WORKINGMEN AND WORKING FARMERS, INTO ACTION!**  
**BEGIN AT ONCE TO PREACH THE JEHAD OF LABOR, THE GENERAL STRIKE, AGAINST THE SANTA FE AND THE SOUTHERN LUMBER OPERATORS ASSOCIATION!**

**INTO ACTION!**

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

**ARISE!**

**ON WITH THE JEHAD OF LABOR! THUS SAITH THE UNION OF UNIONS, THE FREEMASONRY OF LABOR AND THE I. W. W.!**

## 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.



One For All; All For One!  
Shut off the Profit-Hopper, civilize the Boss and get the Goods. Altogether, Lumberjacks. Altogether!

## ADVERTISE DE RIDDER

Advertise DeRidder, Imaginary State of Louisiana, ADVERTISE it until its business men learn that their living comes from LABOR and not from the LUMBER TRUST. ADVERTISE this town whose "leading business men" haven't got sense enuf to see that increased wages paid to the WORKERS means PROSPERITY to DE RIDDER instead of KANSAS CITY, MO.; who can't see that the more money the WORKERS get the more they are able to buy. ADVERTISE DE RIDDER until its COUNCIL gets from behind the gunmen of the SAWDUST RING by repealing its LAWLESS ORDINANCE against FREE SPEECH and ASSEMBLY. ADVERTISE DE RIDDER! GIVE IT A LOT OF THE ADVERTISING THAT DON'T PAY! ADVERTISE DE RIDDER! ADVERTISE DE RIDDER!!

**POCKETBOOKS OF THOSE RESPONSIBLE, DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY, FOR THE OUTRAGE TO ACCOUNT. IT IS HIGH TIME THE ATROCITIES AT MERRYVILLE and ELIZABETH WERE STOPPED AND THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE OVERTHROW OF CIVILIZATION REDUCED TO ORDER, AND THE BEST WAY TO CIVILIZE A GUNMAN IS TO AIM AT THE BOSS' POCKET-BOOK.**

## STATEMENT OF JOHN HILL

At Merryville, La., on the night of February 16, a drunken mob calling themselves the "Good Citizens League"—headed by the American Lumber Co.'s gunmen, composed of the scum of the earth, such as Leeland Smith, Meeks and others, came to my house and gave me 10 days to leave town. In reply to their orders, I asked Smith, their leader, why it was so necessary that I leave town? His reply was that I was "an agitator," "interfered with their business." Then I asked him, in the event that I refused to leave town, what would be the result? His (Smith's) reply was that I "would have to take the consequences of this mob of men." I asked him if that was all. His reply was: "Yes; now take warning."

Two or three days later some of the same gang, headed by Walling and Johnson (gunmen) ran my son out of town and shot at him. We both went before the Grand Jury, reported these parties and asked protection of the courts, with the result that they, the Grand Jury, never even had our witnesses summoned before them. Yet the Grand Jury made a report in which they stated they could not find evidence enough to place the blame on any one. Now, that Grand Jury, when they were empaneled, took a solemn oath to "impartially investigate" all cases where the law had been violated. So that to all honest and fair-minded men—this is a case of where these men that refused to investigate these violations of the

(Continued on Page 3.)

## MERRYVILLE ON BUM

Merryville, March 29th.  
Union men got together this afternoon and arranged a meeting for next Wednesday. We were told to leave town this a. m.

FREDONIA STEVENSON.

De Ridder, March 31st.  
We have good and bad reports from the famous penitentiary of Merryville. The mills are still down, but we hear that Fellow Worker Stevenson, who owns his own home, has been ordered out of town. He is still there, too. The gunman who got his eye bruised in DeRidder is reported to have crossed the river and gone to Texas, "where his dear wife is." He got into some trouble in Merryville, too. Dr. Knight and several others are also reported to be considering self-deportation. J. HERMAN claims that the Lake Charles paper exaggerated on him. O, my! Many of the Orderly Lawless League say the reason they signed against Mayor Presley was because THE LUMBERJACK called them COCKROACHES. (THE LUMBERJACK hereby apologizes to the cockroaches, the ones with wings, we mean.—Lj.) The muss stirred up by the O. L. L. has been very successful in taking some of the gold standard out of town. DeRidder looked like "Blue Monday" Saturday. S. S. 39.

Rogansville, Tex., Mar. 29.  
A hardshell Texas seab by the name of W. M. Wilson is writing to a lot of the boys in this section telling them that everything is lovely for the Company at Merryville, where he is scabbing and lying for the American Lumber Co., but as he is well known in this part of the woods the boys are convinced that everything is the direct opposite of what he states. RED TOP.  
(If 300 ignorant, lousy, dirty seab

and gunmen can do the work of 1400 lumberjacks, W. M. Wilson is telling the truth; otherwise, like all the rest of the Merry-villans, he is a rotten poor press agent.—Lj.)

## Haywood Jailed

Capitalist newspapers report that William D. Haywood has been thrown into jail at Paterson, N. J., and sentenced to serve "six months at hard labor" (meaning on the chain-gang) for the alleged crimes of "disorderly conduct" and "causing unlawful assemblage." The "disorderly conduct" consisted in Bill doing all in his power to help the women and babies who have gone on strike against the oppression of the Silk Factory owners to win.

"Causing unlawful assemblage" means holding a mass-meeting in spite of the wishes of an Orderly Lawless League.

If the workers in the Silk, Woolen and Cotton Mills were as lawless as the Bosses they would shoot their enemies in the pocketbook to the tune of about \$100,000 a day during all the time they saw fit to keep Bill or any other worker in their rotten bullpens for revolting against unspeakable living conditions.

Let the Bosses and their Black Hunters pay for their fun. This also applies to Boccini and Little Falls.

**BE A MAN!**

Do not work for, or ride on Union Pacific or Harriman lines. Disastrous wrecks are becoming more numerous all the time. Their equipment is very dangerous on account of seab workmen.

**STAY AWAY!**

"Job. There was a fellow by that name once. He had lots of trouble, and trouble has been connected with those three letters ever since.

## SMALLPOX AT REEVES

The public school at Reeves was closed this morning on account of smallpox, which has made its appearance in the community. Dr. R. E. Oden of Kinder, the Allen Parish health officer, is in Reeves today investigating the situation. The schools at Oakdale have been closed for some time from the same cause.—From "The Lake Charles American-Press" of March 31st.

Over three weeks ago THE LUMBERJACK published the news of small pox at Elizabeth and now comes the capitalist press and admits it, just as THE LUMBERJACK has forced this press to admit the truth about the atrocities and barbarities at Merryville. But for THE LUMBERJACK all this news would have been suppressed and the workers been fooled into Elizabeth, where meningitis as well as smallpox is also reported to be raging, and Merryville, there to die of these horrible diseases, due to filth and starvation on the job, and to be assassinated by the bestial gunmen of the Association and buried in a hole in the ground.

No worker with a grain of sense in his make-up will go to work at either MERRYVILLE, ELIZABETH or LUDINGTON until he receives OFFICIAL NOTICE from the UNION that these peon-pens have CLEANED UP and are obeying the DEMANDS of LABOR.

Keep these three hellholes down, boys, until FREE SPEECH, ASSEMBLY and EVERY OTHER DEMAND of the UNION is granted. Let them learn how to act like human beings or stay away, and keep all other workers away, until these mills rot on their foundations.

**LASTLY, IF A HAND, DIRECTLY or INDIRECTLY, is laid on fellow worker FREDONIA STEVENSON or any other brave woman at Merryville, WHITE or COLORED, HOLD THE**

# THE LUMBERJACK

Education  
Organization  
Emancipation



Freedom in  
Industrial  
Democracy

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# EDITORIALS

## THE PIGMY'S SHADOW.

By Covington Hall.

The forests once belonged to all mankind, regardless of creed or color, just as did the boundless plain, the sea, the air, the light, the mines and waterfalls. But the forests, like all these, belong to MAN no more. A Demon has taken possession of earth and its riches. It came about after this manner: One early morning MAN, who is the Giant Labor, was walking up a valley called Time. It was early and the mists were still thick. Everything, especially in the distance, took on strange, abnormal shapes and shadows loomed out of all proportion to the substance from whence they sprang. A pigmy waving a club stepped out on a mountain peak. His shadow fell across the valley. The Giant Labor looked up, beheld the terrific figure on the mountain top, trembled with fear and rushed shrieking from the scene. The pigmy seeing that the Giant did not know his power, nor the true value of things, bethought himself how to take advantage of the Giant and make him his slave. After thinking awhile, the pigmy (who was chief of his tribe) called his retainers around him and they went down into the valley and entered the City of Ignorance, where dwelt the Giants. Boldly the pigmy chief entered their meeting hall, where, in great excitement, they were discussing the terrible figure that had appeared on the hilltop. Of this figure the pigmy proclaimed himself the messenger and his people, the Demons, the chosen race. He threatened the Giants with dire punishments and proclaimed it the intention of the Figure to destroy them and all their cities if they did not immediately submit to the Demons.

Strange as it may seem the bluff went and, unbelievable as it sounds, that is how MAN, who is the Giant Labor, lost control of the earth, because he first lost control of himself. Since that day the sons and daughters of the Giants have worked for the sons and daughters of the pigmies, day after day, generation after generation, until now the Demons control and claim "ownership" over all the earth. Today the Giants toil longer and harder than ever, make all things and have nothing, and this they do lest the Demons turn loose upon them the terrible Figure, which is called FEAR.

Fear of hunger, fear of life, fear of death, fear of prison, fear of cross, whip and sword, fear of truth, fear of justice, fear of freedom, fear of right and fear of liberty, fear of fear, fear of war, fear of pestilence, fear of State; and last, but not wildest fear of all, fear of the Boss, the Demon of the JOB. So have the Demons filled the world with fear that they have themselves also become the victims of the pigmy's shadow, bondsmen of their own apparition, serfs of the ghost called Fear. Fear rules the camp, the court, the church, the State, the World. Fear, alone, keeps the Giant Labor on his knees, the Demon pigmies on his back.

We declare war upon the wage system which demoralizes alike the hirer and the hired; cheats both and enslaves the workmen.—Wendell Phillips.

## THE JOB!

By Jay Smith.

What does it mean? The kind of jobs that all Lumberjacks have today, rented jobs, means poverty, misery, rags and slavery, heart-aches and hunger, bull pens and persecution. To really live a real life, means more to man, than to toil and sleep and rise and eat and slave again. The song of life is more than the whistle blast that calls you to your daily toil. The boss that drives you carries no whip to cut your sweating half-clad back. He drives you with a whip more potent, more hellish, and more cruel. The whip the boss carries does not cut your back, but your heart. It means not the smarting of the lash. But the loss of your job. Unpaid bills, loss of credit, rags, cold and hunger for your wife and children. Thus you are driven by the lash of poverty, and thus you will be driven until you *workers of the world unite* and control your own jobs, and get all you produce. Every working man's interest is in the job where he works; therefore, the welfare of the workers depends upon their job. You, who have had the experience of the writer, know from experience that a frow worker can kill himself at hard work and starve himself and family at the same time. The fault is not in the job, for there is nothing in a job without labor power to produce something. So, then, you workers who possess all the labor power should be able to see at a glance that your labor power is the only producing agency, the only thing that operates the machines and produces useful things and, if you who have a job at hard work are not satisfied with the wage you are getting, why don't you stop long enough to think and know that by organizing your labor power with that of all other workers in the same industry, that you can get more wages, you can then change your job to where you can get wages sufficient to support yourself and family in comfort. There is no use in running from bad conditions; you only swap the devil for a witch when you run from one bad job to another that is perhaps worse. The place for good jobs is where you work; the time to get good jobs is now; the way to get good jobs is to organize all the workers into ONE BIG UNION and control all the jobs in the industry. The organization that proposes to do this is the Industrial Workers of the World. The Industrial Workers of the World is an organization composed of actual wage workers brought together in an organization embodying every wage worker in a given industry in a given locality, welded together in trade or shop branches, or as the particular requirements of said industry may render necessary. The way to organize is for the discontented workers to call a meeting of all workers who wish to organize a local, and get 20 signers to make application for charter and supplies and organize a local union, then begin agitating Industrial Unionism among all the wage workers in the mill and woods. It is only by this industrial organization that the wage workers can control every job in every industry in every country. Regardless of private ownership of land and factories the workers will be able to control every job in every industry, thus giving an opportunity to every worker to work and get the full value for his labor. This form of organization will enable the wage workers to control the production and distribution of all commodities, and would equalize, or more correctly distribute, the good things of this life among those who produce all things. Fellow Workers, get busy, organize; don't beg, don't be a coward. You are the power that can and will control all jobs when you are organized. As long as you remain unorganized you will have to beg, you will never have a job except as the boss sees fit to rent it to you. 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 organize as a class, control the earth and machinery of production through Industrial Organization and abolish the wage system. Get all you produce. Organize, join the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers! Join today! Be a man! A Union man! A free man! An I. W. W.!

## SABOTAGE; WHAT IT MEANS TO THE WORKER

By J. W. Kelly.

\* In the "Portland Oregonian" of March 10th one Dick Maple, who vouches the information that he is not an I. W. W. or Pinkerton, writes an editorial in the "People's Forum" of the above sheet, giving the "supposed" position of the I. W. W. on this question. After misquoting Haywood, Ettor, et al., he, in conclusion, states that he is sorry he can not paint in pictures of horror the real teachings of the I. W. W. on this point.

Too bad Mr. Maple's vocabulary is so limited; long have we waited for the S. P. picard man, the preacher and others to enlighten our poor dull working class minds as to whether "Sabotage" means more to eat or a new disease, but it seems that our hopes are to be blasted again, as Mr. Maple confesses his inability to enlighten us.

What is Sabotage? And what part does it play in the working class struggle?

There are different opinions as to what Sabotage is, but to my mind it is the greatest weapon that the working class has if used properly, and, when used properly, it is a means of forcing the owner or proprietor of any industry to give in to the demands of the workers; in other words, Sabotage means the reducing of profits for the master and the increase of benefits for the slaves. It means that when human flesh and bone go on strike, the machinery strikes, too.

Mr. Maple and others of his kind express great indignation and horror when the word is mentioned, and then proceed to erect a straw man and knock it down; the kept writers of the Capitalist press write lurid articles against the use of Sabotage on the part of the working class, but they are strangely silent when this same weapon under the alias of "Business" is used against the workers.

When the Pinkertons sabotaged the Homestead strikers, or when Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were kidnapped from one State to another, or Ettor and Giovanitti or A. L. Emerson were tried for their lives, or the wages of the workers are reduced, or thousands of women and children starved, or hundreds of lives snuffed out in the mills, mines, factories and woods, no objection was raised by Mr. Maple, et al., but, when the workers, deciding that if their masters can use sabotage to a good advantage, they, too, ought to be able to so use it—then arises a howl from the boss and all his suckers; protest meetings are held and, because the workers are only using a legitimate weapon, made by the master class, they are damned and delivered over to the devil, or some one else from the same neighborhood. It is a true saying that what is good for the boss is not good for the slave, except in this one instance, and no one knows it better than the boss; he has been sabotaging the workers for centuries and he knows that if this same weapon is used by the slaves it will mean more and better food, and decent raiment and shelter, instead of shacks and hovels for the slaves, and opportunities for their children above a life sentence in some hell hole of a mill or factory and, in the end, final emancipation in the INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY. Then all weapons may be laid aside. The weapon of sabotage is the sword of Damocles hanging over the head of the Boss and truly it makes him nervous when he realizes that at any moment it is liable to drop.

## MARY, THE MOTHER OF CHRIST.

By Covington Hall.

On Golgotha's barren mountain-top two thousand years ago,  
Knelt the mother of a convict keeping watch upon his wo;  
Guarding, with that other Mary, in the brute mob all alone,  
Fearlessly beside the dying, at the great Blasphemer's throne.

Brokenheartedly she murmured o'er and o'er the words of  
love,

Reaching thru the tragic darkness to the stricken form above;  
Seeking with the mother-magic to give comfort to his pain,  
Weeping when he cried for mercy to Authority in vain.

In the midst of all the legions, of the law in all its might,  
Of the murderous priesthood jeering, as they've ever jeered  
the right,

Knelt the mother of the convict, of the outcast hanging there,  
Unaffrighted by the clamor, in her beautiful despair.

Far across the weary centuries I seem to see her still,  
She the loving and the gentle, on that blackened, wood-wet  
hill;

Watching, with that other Mary, in the brute mob all alone,  
Fearlessly beside the dying, at the great Blasphemer's throne.

## A SAWMILL NOTICE.

"NOTICE:—We will pay our slaves every Saturday hereafter, BUT, we want you to distinctly understand the Damn Union had nothing to do with it."

Ha! Ha! I wonder who did? Do they pay every Saturday in Mississippi? Do they pay every two weeks? Not on your life! And there is no Union there. We don't care what caused this sudden change in Uncle Trusty's mind. So long as we have got the one concession we have fought the hardest for, I don't care a damn if we didn't have "nothing to do with it."

Workers, REMEMBER, one concession is a stepping stone for another. Beware of their Dope, and don't go to sleep on your rights.

Long Live the ONE BIG UNION.

CLARENCE EDWARDS.

## ITA EST.

"The truth will float farther on the hisses of a mob than the most eloquent lips can carry it."—Reply of Wendell Phillips, the great Emancipator, to a hissing mob of the "leading citizens" of his day.

Control the jobs of the world and you will control the wealth of the world.

The woman who marries or consents to be the sweetheart of a workingman who is "satisfied" with present conditions, has but consented to be the slave of a slave.

Let the Rebel Girls of the WORKING SOUTH put the social boycott on all foremen and other stool-pigeons of the Lumber Trust by refusing to attend dances, picnics, barbecues, church festivals or any other form of entertainments where these traitors to their class may appear, and you will soon hear this gentry singing another song. Let all Rebel Girls leave the ball room or picnic grounds when the degenerates appear, and refuse to return until they are ejected. Up and at them, Girls.

"This earth is like a big bombshell. The high cost of living is a fuse. The fuse has burned nearly to the shell. Something is about to happen. Either the fire will be put out and all will be well, or the fire will not be put out and all will be hell. The French revolution was caused by the high cost of living. A woeful woman, walking the streets of Paris, beating a drum and crying 'bread' was the spark that set off the shell."—Allan S. Benson in Pearson's Magazine.

Life would never have been a problem if the workers of the world had been its thinkers; and it will lose its problems when they find their brains. They shall find them, despite the army of rich prophets and prophets of riches who are un-braining them by false patriotism, false heavens and false hells.—Peter E. Burrows.

## STATEMENT OF JOHN HILL.

(Continued from Page 1.)

law PERJURED themselves, and are liars in the sight of God, and why should they be considered anything else in the sight of honest men and women? Now, fellow workers, mothers and fathers of this Southland, it is high time that you began to put on your thinking caps and see where we are drifting. Will your sons be safe from these murderous thugs and your daughters in their virgin purity be safe from the houses of prostitution as long as you submit to such high-handed over-riding of right and justice? After seeing that I could not get justice and protection from the courts, I then proceeded to carry a Winchester everywhere I went, with the determination of protecting myself, and having occasion to go to the Santa Fe depot to see my wife, who was going to Beaumont, on my return my little girl came back from the depot with me. About 125 yards from the depot I met one J. W. Sanders (a "Leagner") who spoke to me. My reply was: "Go to Hell," and I passed on. There was no trouble of any kind. About 100 yards further down the track I met three men, Kinney Reid, Jr., Fred Hamilton and Smith. When in about forty yards, Reid put his hand behind him, as if on his gun, but I had my Winchester ready to defend myself if necessary. We all watched each other, but no one spoke as we passed each other, neither was there any trouble between any of us.

The whole substance of the matter is, they wanted to carry out their threat to run me out of town, but, as long as I had a Winchester in my hand, for some reason or other they did not want to undertake the job. Hence today, Mar. 11, they, J. W. Sanders and Fred Hamilton, have sworn out a warrant against me for "assault" on J. W. Sanders; also stating that they believe me to be a "dangerous character," thinking to carry out their plan by having me disarmed. The whole charge is a lie of their own make-up, but, nevertheless, I am now, 2 o'clock, in Merryville lock-up, awaiting further developments of their lawless plotting.

At 3 o'clock Leeland Smith and others brought 3 negroes they had arrested on fake charges so as to get the jail keys from the constable, Ed. Frazer, who had me in charge, and was going to take me to De Ridder, so I could give bond. They carried the keys off and kept them until nearly dark, so as to keep me from going to De Ridder.

Knowing that there was a plot to take me from the jail that night and mob me I managed to get word to the boys on the outside to get busy; that they intended to mob me that night, and sent a phone message to De Ridder. All this they found out and, seeing that the boys were getting together with their guns, they were afraid to try to take me out, so, next day, about 11 o'clock, they, Smith and Reid, came and made a proposition to withdraw charges if I would leave Merryville. They promised to pay all expense of my family and myself and household goods to Beaumont. Knowing that I had to do something to get out of their hands, I agreed to this; they then withdrew the charges and let me out. They had a mob formed to get me before I got home, but, by going through an alley, I eluded them and got nearly home, when one big brute by the name of McGee overtook me and knowing that I was unarmed, he knocked me down, jumped on me and proceeded to beat me. Only by making out that I was nearly killed was it that I got some of the others to stop him, and managed to get home to my gun and then, for some cause, they did not care to go any further, but made threats as to what they would do if I did not leave after making them pay all the expense of moving my family. I am now, March 26, in Beaumont, Texas, with my family, awaiting further developments at Merryville.

(Signed) JOHN HILL.

"The working class are today in actual possession of the industries. What they need is the knowledge and the power to enable them to keep possession of the products.

## DON'T GO WEST.

By A "Tourist."

"Go West, young man, go West and grow up with the country," was the advice of Horace Greeley several years ago, and several years ago that advice was good, but is it today?

Over the State of Louisiana today we see plastered the advertisement "Colonist rates to the Golden West, \$37." "Go to the land of Opportunity, \$37," and in the "Golden (?) West" the Chambers of Commerce are calling, "Come to the land of the Setting Sun," "Come to the City of Sunshine and Flowers," and across the streets of the Pacific Coast cities we see signs, big electric signs, which read, "Welcome to our city." Do you, Mr. Worker, think this is done for no reason whatever?

Let us see? The writer happens to be a Westerner, so knows something of Western conditions. Do you know what they call tourists out West? No? Well, they call them hoboes. Do they want hoboes out West? Sure. Why? Because unemployment tends to make cheap labor. Cheap labor—that's what they want, and it is immaterial to our masters whether we go by the name of tourists or hoboes. You may rightfully ask what tourists have to do with cheap labor, because you say that tourists are not going West, looking for work, but for land to farm. But what if I were to tell you there is no farm land running around loose? Do you know that wheat land sells out West for from \$50.00 to \$200.00 per acre; fruit and berry land for from \$150.00 to \$1200.00 per acre, raw unbroken land for a minimum of \$25.00, and, believe me, such land is not near railroads.

You speak of taking homesteads—well, there are thousands out West already looking for such snags, but they are gone, gone forever. It is true that there are mountain peaks and deserts unclaimed yet and we are safe in saying that no Louisiana tourist is going to claim them.

No, we have seen tourists land there and go to work for poor wages in an effort to get enough to get back to where they came from.

There are some who go West expecting to get good wages. They have heard lurid tales of being paid off in gold and of the mining camps, the lumber camps and the fields of golden grain awaiting the worker. All this you have heard, and more, and you believed it.

Here are true conditions. Two men for every job—tourists coming. Wages for unskilled labor average less than \$2.00 per day. Work is very unsteady. Nothing doing in construction work, lumber or farming in the winter time except in the extreme southern part of California. Wages for fruit picking \$1.25 to \$1.75 per day of ten hours—other lines of common labor \$1.75 per day, ten hours. So the "Golden West" isn't quite so "golden."

Why do you want to go West? To improve your conditions? Why don't you improve them at home? You have the finest opportunity in the world.

There is no desire of the people of the outside States to come to Louisiana as there is to go West. People of the North and West do not like the climate, the fevers, the swamps, etc.—in fact, they don't like Louisiana at all. When you mention Louisiana to them they think of all that is corrupt and cruel—they think of something like Mexico.

So, if you intended to go West, to embetter yourself stop and think first. How do they get better conditions anywhere? They fight for them, strike for them, if you please. Where they have organized in the West, they have better conditions; where they organized in the North they have better conditions, and where they have organized in the State of Louisiana they have better conditions.

**MORAL: Where there is ORGANIZATION of LABOR there are better conditions.** State or National lines don't count.

If you REALLY want better living and working conditions, don't start traveling, but organize. ORGANIZE in to the ONE BIG UNION.

Organize the workers in the State of Louisiana and you will have better times. The men are not coming from North and West to scab on you. No,

they don't like the country well enough, and they are not scabs.

Remember, no matter where you go you will have to become a member of organized labor, and when we say organized labor, we mean the I. W. W.

Forget your dream of the "Golden West" and help make Louisiana a State like it ought to be. A place inhabited by human beings and not by tenants and peons.

You can improve your conditions in the State where you live, the parish and town, by joining the ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W., and standing for the eight-hour day and \$2.50 a day for minimum wages. It is not a matter of days, months or years of time in winning—it is only a matter of when we get organized. Join the I. W. W. Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, a FREE MAN—an I. W. W.!

## MORE MERRYVILLE DOIN'S.

Merryville, March 31.

Things all wrong here. The negro scabs are scared and they are black-listing them in order to keep them from quitting. Things must be wrong in the woods, too, because they can get no logs. Bring in about 10 cars a day while it takes over 80 to run the mills. But the Company says it is "better satisfied" with this crew than the old one. Some people are blamed easy "satisfied." The boys are satisfied, too. Say they have "learned how to live without working," and praise the I. W. W. for it. Why didn't you say something about scab Dan Warner whipping the Super here, and about some one (I couldn't find out his name, but "good for him") whipping Dan?

Say, Lumberjack, "The Merryville News" (?) says you couldn't tell the truth if you tried. I want you to try to tell a lie on the Merryville "Citizens." If you succeed it will be something in the hell-line they haven't thought of using on us workers yet.

Take this and make the best out of it you can, and PLEASE TELL A LIE ON MERRYVILLE, IF YOU CAN, but, if you succeed, you will be the greatest and most famous liar that ever lived. This is from Merryville and not from a scab, "Citizen" or super, but from "a damfool I. W. W." That's what they call us because we won't acknowledge that the Judases and Highbinders have us whipped. They are, tho.

Yours for the I. W. W.,

WAT TYLER

## AN OIL WORKERS HALL.

Secretary F. L. Tiffany of L. U. 56, I. W. W., at Bakersfield, California, sends the Lumberjack a photo of their new headquarters, which seems to be a dandy. The hall is of concrete, well located and liberally supplied with literature. All rebels are extended a hearty welcome. Tiffany says the Oil Field Workers Industrial Union is growing to beat the band and calls on the boys in the Southern fields to get busy and push the ONE BIG UNION from this end, so another great National Industrial Union can soon be added to the ever-growing, ever-victorious I. W. W.

Do it NOW, TODAY!

## EMERSON ADVANCE ROUTES.

Under the dates given A. L. Emerson will speak in the following towns: Hamors, La., April 6. Rose Pine, La., April 7. Evans, La., April 8. Leesville, La., April 9. Anacoco, La., April 10. Zwolle, La., April 11. Provencal, La., April 13. Flora, La., April 14. Derry, La., April 15. Quadrato, La., April 16.

"How old is Ann? That's right, waste your time figuring some fool thing like that, while the capitalists keep right on skinning the daylight out of you. Besides, it's a catch question anyhow. If Ann is a daughter of the working class, she is probably 20 and looks 40, due to the long hours of nerve racking toil during her childhood days daughter of the parasite class, she is and continued up to now. If she is a probably 40 and looks like 26, due to having all the luxuries a fool working class can heap on her.

## THE EVER-VICTORIOUS I. W. W.

In jail or out of it, the I. W. W. is ALWAYS VICTORIOUS. It has never been whipt, and never will be because—IT IS THE NEW SOCIETY FORMING WITHIN THE SHELL OF THE OLD. Therefore every act of violence against it only adds to its PRESTIGE and POWER, for it makes the oppressed of earth gather around the oppressed and, so, the ONE BIG UNION grows, for VIOLENCE is the MIDWIFE of every NEW AGE. This no RULING CLASS has ever been able to see, yet it is written over all the history of the race. It has not been so much by the VIOLENCE of the RISING CLASS that the RULING CLASS has been overthrown, —all RULING CLASSES have actually overthrown themselves. Drunk on SEEMING POWER they have like Saul, as it were, perished by falling on their own swords. Like Diaz, they have MURDERED THEMSELVES out of all the NATIONS. And this must be because a RULING CLASS is essentially ANTI-SOCIAL, ANTI-HUMAN in its CHARACTER and FUNCTIONS.—IT CAN ONLY LIVE, ONLY RULE, BY RACE-PLUNDER. Not even in its own ranks can a RULING CLASS maintain SOLIDARITY and, so THE DEMOCRACY, fused into SOLIDARITY by oppression, is EVER-VICTORIOUS. No army has ever stood by a RULING CLASS in the hour of its extremity; this not alone because the RISING CLASS alone has POWER to FEED and CLOTHE and HOUSE the world, but because also it is impossible to BUY LOYALTY, and a RULING CLASS must BUY everything it would have and depend on VIOLENCE to hold it. Not so the RISING CLASS which is today the WORKING CLASS, which is the HUMAN RACE, gathering in the I. W. W., determined to be free in INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY.

Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, a FREE MAN, an I. W. W.!

## NEWS FROM HELL HOLES.

Elizabeth.

This notorious hellhole, despite the fact that the kept press has smothered the reported news that it was in the grip of a smallpox and meningitis epidemic, is damn near shut down and everything on there is running harder than ever, it is said, as even the hard-shell scabs are revolting against the liberal dose of Santa Fe "order" that has been dished out to the campers in this godforsaken peonity. But they, too, are making "improvements." It is said they have built one of the finest bagnios to be found anywhere in the Timber Belt, a "mansion" to-date in every respect and in which no "social equality" is allowed—black men being strictly taboo. This is one "improvement" the Union never demanded; they just "gave" it to us because they think all us working men nothing but beasts. And that's all those are who stand for Association slavery, who won't be MEN, UNION MEN, I. W. W.'s, and save their sisters, sweethearts and daughters from these "improvements" of the Lumber Trust. S. S. 113.

Urania.

This sheepfold, named after the third largest planet in the Solar System, is still "satisfied." They don't know any better, tho, so don't blame them—they really believe Urania is bigger than New York City and that they would starve to death if "Prince" Henry didn't let them stay here. The "Prince" still keeps a liberal supply of "Three Feathers" and canned music and a "glad hand" for I. W. W. organizers, as he says there is no danger of HIS boys ever waking up. Looks like he is durned near telling the truth, too. The "Prince" is still bugs on having the Imaginary State of Louisiana "conserve" the forests for the benefit of the Lumber Trust and says his men have NINE—Lj—a ----- no need to join the Union, as he is a member of the Association and will see to it they get all they deserve. Amen. A NO. ONE.

Ludington.

Many "improvements" are being made here since old infidel Stevenson

sold out to that great Christian saint and philanthropist, R. A. Long. The first was to LOCKOUT all the old crew, 800 men, who were suspected of being infected with the virus of Unionism and, therefore, would have too much MANHOOD to be fit subjects for the uplifting and ennobling influences of the soul-insurance agents of the Y. M. C. A. The mills are being put in shape to be run by the Yellow Pine Crew, who had, however, better think more of themselves than to scab on their fellow workers. Since the great Apostle took over

TEN—Lj ----- the plant, manure that old Stevenson used to give to the farmers and workers is now sold at 25c a load; waste lumber that they used to get free for fire wood, the boys must now pay for and all they can't buy is burned; notices have been posted that the "full penalty of the law" will be visited on any one daring to even touch a rotten log in the woods, so it can be seen that Ludington, like Bon Ami, is to be brought up-to-date in every respect and Christianized in spite of the I. W. W. The manager here hates to miss a copy of "The Lumberjack," keeps it on his desk all the time, it is said, it being to him what the Bible is to his sainted Master. It is rumored that a Christian Church is to be built here and that Del Charlan has been picked for pastor. Let us pray.

MARY MAGDALEN.

Fullerton.

There is no news here since "Flashy" left us. Since he have went the sun don't shine no more and they won't pay the Negroes off, it is said, "because every one of the damfools would join the Union if we did," and, of course, "WE must save their wages for them," especially when they are so "ignorant" as to want to spend some of it in an effort to keep "we" from saving so much of it from them. A PUMPGUN.

Lake Charles.

Town on a boom. Forty-five Kinney Reid Juniors have been added to the Orderly Lawless forces, it is reported, and chain gang labor is in such heavy demand that the piece of jail bullneck and beans has jumped to 55c a day. All frequenters of the Redlight who have "no visible means of support," except capitalists and gunmen, are to be arrested instanter and put on the levees as the Sugar and Cypress Kings are form" is sweeping up from the blindtigers over our fair city.

THE MUDCAT.

## McKUSKER DENIES LETTER.

Mr. John W. McKusker of Juanita, La., was in our office on March 29th, and requested us to deny that he wrote the letter over his signature under date of Feb. 24th, which appeared in The Lumberjack of March 6th.

From what Mr. McKusker tells us and what we have been able to learn, this letter was written by a personal enemy of Mr. McKusker's for the purpose of injuring him.

The Lumberjack deeply regrets any trouble the publication of the letter has caused Mr. McKusker and declares it its intention to prosecute the author of the forgery in case it is able to locate him.

We ask all the boys around the Juanita section to do all in their power to help us locate the author of the forgery that appeared over Mr. McKusker's name.

THE LUMBERJACK.

## KING LABOR.

I am King Labor and I lift my voice  
After a silence of long ages!  
I now demand, not part I make,  
I must have all my wages.  
I am King Labor, and no part I'll yield,  
I produce all wealth;  
I till the field.  
Why should I to a master yield?  
The toiling millions he does not greet.  
The time has come the tables to turn—  
Let Capital bow at Labor's feet;  
For I am Labor and I cease to beg  
Henceforth while one this earth I dwell,  
I now demand my every right—  
Deny me and there must be Hell!

W. M. WITT.

**Frank F. Vann**  
OPTICIAN AND JEWELER  
Watch Inspector St. L. I. M. & S  
Railway



"As if by Magic"  
Quick Repairs.  
We make a specialty of  
Hurry-up Jobs.  
Broken frames repaired—  
Quick and accurate work.  
The most complex lens  
quickly duplicated.  
In short, we remedy all Eye, Glass  
or Frame troubles as if by magic.

**EYES TESTED FREE**  
Red Cross Drug Store  
Opposite Union Depot  
Alexandria, La.

**A LOS DIRMIDIS.**

Parece demasiado tiempo el que lle-  
vais dormido. Lla teneis sobrada razon  
para despertar de el letargo en que os  
encontrais, y reclamar algunos de los  
muchos que hos corresponden, "No de-  
via de decir, algunos: sino todos los  
derechos de LIBERTAD, y de Reero:

Puesto que sois los creadores de todo,  
de derecho os corresponde todo, y no es-  
tar amedrantados por esa manada de  
Burgesses que os aultan con quitares el  
trabajo, y os mal tratan con plabras  
ofenzivas si no les dejais un 200 o 400,  
por % de utilidad con vuestro trabajo,  
para ellos recrearse y disfrutar de los  
grandes plaseres que proporciona el  
regimen actual. En cambio, vosotros  
con el misero jornal que os dan, no po-  
deis comer, ni vestir, si no cubrir de  
harapos a vuestros hijos, y tenerlos mal  
atencados, conduciendolos a la dem-  
eracion y la Ignorancia, la ruda y mis-  
era vida que arastramos azotados, y  
atemorisa—dos, por el Burges, y por la  
doblecion del trabajo: que tan duro  
y pesado es por la inplatacion de el re-  
jime nactual.

Lo no deberia de hacer tal obser-  
vacion, por que comprendo que en el Sig-  
lo XX como lla nos encontramos, deve-  
mos todos reconocer el BIEN, y el Mal.  
Solo por saber algunos de los susos  
desarrollados en nuestros pasados tien-  
pos. Uno de los sucesos, el mas proximo  
y mas memorable es el de FERRER, ese  
es un ejemplo para que nos conbense-  
mos que lo que ellos persiguen es la ex-  
plotacion a el Obrero, y la perseguiran,  
si nosotros no buscamos el medio de  
salvarnos, y ese medio es muy sencillo,  
hacer un poco de esfuerzo de voluntad  
para ser un solo grupo, y rejirse por un  
misma Constitucion para que cuando  
llege el dia de ver la Victoria ganada,  
dar el grito de abajo " El Capital, y  
VIVA la LIBERTAD INDIVIDUAL,  
conge a la UNION, A la UNION com-  
paneros, hasta conseguir la Emancipa-  
cion INDUSTRIAL, corramos todos con  
FE, para desechar esta situacion que nos  
azobia, y algun dia poremos alcanzar  
la VICTORIA.

Un Obrero que decaea el bien comun.  
JUAN GONZALEZ. (Espanol.)

**EL TRABAJADOR LO HACE TODO.**

Hace la Mantequilla y como...sebo  
Hace sobretodos y se muere de frio.  
Hace palacios y vive en barracas  
Cosecha el maiz y come las cascaras.  
Hace los Automobiles y camina a pie.  
Hace guantes de seda y los usa...sin  
codos.  
Produce buen Tabaco y masea...pica-  
dura.  
Produce buena Harina y come...pan  
atrasado.  
Hace buena ropa y usa...imitaciones.  
Hace calcetines de seda y los usa...de  
algodon.  
Fabriean plantas Electricas y se aumbra...  
con aceite de carbon.

**Moral.**

Ingresad a la Union Nacional Indus-

trial de Bosques y Maderas, del I. W. W.

**FILOSOFIA DE UN PARASITO.**

Despues de trabajar Juan, fatigado  
dejo el quehacer del dia concluido; fue  
a cenar y cuando hubo cenado, se echo  
en el lecho y se quedo Dormido.

El profundo sopor que le rendia no tar-  
do en aumentarse, por que luego el po-  
bre Juan sentia, un grande y pertinax  
desasosiego.

Queriendo ver, llevado de un berinche,  
cual de su malestar era el Agente, pren-  
dio una lamparita y vio una Chiche que  
le estaba picando forozmente.

"Ha, insecto!! parasito maldito! grita-  
ba Juan.—! no lograras la huida! en  
pago de tu perfido delito, vas a perder  
sin remedio la vida.

La chiche, haciendo alarde de buen  
sentido, replico.—! Cobarde! ahacer tal  
desatino no te metas para que tu injus-  
ticia no se note, si al parasito fuerte lo  
respelas, !porque del devil vas a ser  
Azote?

Observa que daras de Cobardia una  
prueba, al matarme, bien patente: no es  
mas Chimeche que yo la Burguesia, y la  
dejas vivir traquilamente?

ALVARO ORTIZ.  
(de el Obrero Industrial.)

**LEND A HAND.**

By J. R. Strother.

- Lend a hand to the tempted.
- Lend a hand to the soul in shadow.
- Lend a hand to those who are often  
misjudged.
- Lend a hand to the heart crushed with  
unutterable loss.
- Lend a hand to the poor fighting the  
wolf from the door.
- Lend a hand to those whoselives are  
narrow and cramped.
- Lend a hand to the boy struggling  
bravely to cultivate his mind.
- Lend a hand to the young people  
whose homes are cold and repelling.
- Lend a hand to those whose sur-  
roundings are steadily pulling them  
down.
- Lend a hand to the girl who works,  
works, works and knows nothing of re-  
creation and rest.
- Lend a hand to the prodigal sister,—  
her life is as precious as that of the pro-  
digal brother.
- Lend a hand, an open hand, a warm  
hand, a strong hand, an uplifting hand,  
a hand filled with mercy and help.
- Above all lend a hand to crush the  
hellish crimes of the capitalists. Lend  
a hand to the I. W. W. and the products  
of this earth will soon be ours.
- When you lend a hand to help crush  
this system you help your mothers,  
wives, daughters, sweethearts, sisters  
and babies, and you do not love them  
until you do.

"It may be all right to talk about be-  
ing law abiding, but what are yo go-  
ing to do when you have to sanction  
slavery and the rankest kind of injus-  
tice in order to abide by the laws of the  
masters.

"And in West Virginia they have  
abolished trials by jury and instituted  
Military Court Martial. Certainly,  
Slave, above all things obey the mas-  
ters' law.

**CLUBBING LIST.**

The Lumberjack and The Industrial  
Worker, or Solidarity, one year for  
\$1.50.  
Or The Lumberjack for one year and  
The Rebel for 40 weeks, for \$1.00.  
Or all four papers for 40 weeks for  
\$2.25.  
Read the Big Red Four and keep posted  
on LABOR'S War on PEONAGE and  
TENANTRY. Listen to TOIL'S rebel-  
lions legions emarching 'round the  
WORLD! Hear the NEW SOCIETY  
bursting thru the shell of the old!  
AGITATE! EDUCATE!! ORGAN-  
IZE!!!

**ON WITH THE PROPAGANDA OF  
THE GENERAL STRIKE!!**

**RACE EQUALITY.**

I am under the impression that some  
of the workers will not join the I. W.  
W., or any other organization simply  
because, if the Whites and Negroes  
meet in the same hall it is "Race Equal-  
ity."

The white man goes to the saw mill  
or planer and works all day side by  
side, day by day, year by year, push-  
ing truck after truck of lumber, rubbing  
and tussling with Negroes all day,  
drinking water out of the same bucket  
and the same dipper.

**As long as it happens at the Capital-  
ist's Mill it is all right.**

But it is Race Equality and a bad of-  
fense for Whites and Negroes to meet  
in the Union Hall, tho the Negroes take  
one side of the hall and (sit there with  
just as much respect as can be shown to  
the Whites) to try to better our condi-  
tions.

Some say "we have the Negroes in  
the dark and let us keep them there  
and use them as a tool." See "where  
are we, then—in the dark with the Ne-  
groes. What are we, white and black?  
A TOOL for the Sawdust Ring to make  
money with. We are like a good many  
other tools—the Capitalist uses us as a  
tool to make money with and, when they  
have worn us out, they throw us away  
and let the rust take us (the devil.)

When you speak about keeping the  
Negroes in the dark, then we are just as  
deep in the dark as the Negro is. This  
has been our greatest mistake: trying to  
keep one another in dark; then the  
Capitalist shuts the door on all working  
classes and they are going to keep us in  
there till we ourselves find light and  
get our of the dark, and teach others to  
come to light; teach others to join the  
ONE BIG UNION, the I. W. W.! Be a  
MAN, a UNION MAN!

Look at the capitalists, how they do.  
They educate one another and they do  
not let you know their business. You go  
and ask them about their business and  
see what the answer will be—probably  
telling you to go to some place that you  
would not wish to go.—Why can not we  
be as loyal to our cause, too? But take  
these Company suckers that are so poor  
they can not afford bread for their chil-  
dren and shoes for wife—he is not  
true to his Company he is sucking for,  
because the Company knows that he is  
a sucker, and the Company only trusts  
him to suck. Thereby he is degenerated  
by both sides as a low down sucker.

And this kind of Company sucker is  
always ready to betray his fellow work-  
er and steal the right from them to give  
to the Capitalist who trusts him only to  
suck.

Don't be a sucker—Don't be a Com-  
pany sucker—Don't be a Union sucker  
—Don't be a sucker for yourself—But  
be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I.  
W. W.! Be a rebel for your  
country and help to do away  
with the rotten conditions that now  
hold us down in starvation; and to do  
away with the unwritten laws that  
Company thugs and Burns Detectives  
force on us, the working class, daily to  
keep us down in submission, in the  
hands of the grafters who produce no-  
thing but the unwritten laws. Remem-  
ber that an Injury to one is an Injury  
to All.

Get right—Get busy—Get in your  
places, and get in your trances and pull  
loads of members into the I. W. W.!

That will make the Boss come across  
with a MAN'S life for us all.

Yours for Victory,  
J. H. EZERNACK.

**WESTERN DISTRICT BOOMING.**

Four Organizers and thirty-five camp  
delegates are busy on the Puget Sound.  
I. W. W. agitators are busy on the Co-  
lumbia River, Coos Bay, Oregon and  
the Redwood Belt in California.

The fake A. F. of L. Shingle Weavers  
Union is getting a few of the bonehead  
saw mill workers by claiming that they  
are the ONE BIG UNION, and believe  
in Industrial Unionism, etc.

The Lumber Barons are also organ-  
izing Y. M. C. A. Clubs to keep the  
loggers "satisfied," but, in spite of all  
this opposition, the loggers are joining  
the I. W. W. National Industrial Union  
of Forest and Lumber Workers in  
droves. JOHN PANCNER.

**HOW TO STRIKE AND DRAW WAGES.**

If a thousand wage workers could go on strike and keep on draw-  
ing their wages just the same, they ought to win. Doesn't it look so?

Suppose they stay in the shop, but work in such a way that the  
boss loses money on them instead of making money? The capitalists  
say this is immoral. So do some Socialists. What do you think?

First you need to know more about it, don't you? That is why  
we have just published the new book

**SABOTAGE**

by Emile Pouget. This is the classic work on the subject, telling how  
this new weapon is used by the workmen of Europe. It was trans-  
lated by Arturo Giovannitti while the capitalists kept him in jail last  
summer. He also wrote an introduction as good as the book itself,  
and that is saying a great deal. Cloth, 50c; paper, 25c, postpaid.  
Address Charles H. Kerr & Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

**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 Na-  
tional 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 mil-  
lions 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-grow-  
ing 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. More-  
over, the trade unions aid in employing class to mislead the workers into  
the belief that the working class have interests in common with their em-  
ployers.

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, "Abol-  
ition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capital-  
ism. 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 pay-  
ment 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.