

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

Organization  Is Power

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

# THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I "MIGHT IS RIGHT" NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1913. "TRUTH CONQUERS" NUMBER 23.

## ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY

### WESTERN FORESTS FLAMING WITH REVOLT

Loggers in Oregon, Washington, Montana and California Rebel Against the Neros of Lumber.

Louisiana Lumberjacks Still Fighting and Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas Boys Beginning to Swing Into Line of Battle.

MERRYVILLE STILL "RUNNING" BUT SAWING NO LUMBER.

Secretary Jay Smith of the Southern District Issues Call for One Hundred White and Colored Organizers.

One Big Union Booming and Western and Southern Lumber Operator's Associations Up in the Air.

Forest and Lumber Workers Union Steadily Fighting Its Way Into Power.

#### WHOLE WORLD TALKING I. W. W.

Seattle, Wash., June 8th, 1913.  
Special telegram to THE LUMBERJACK: over fifty camps affected, employing over 5,000 loggers. Strike gradually spreading and number of strikers will soon double. Outlying camps steadily reporting accessions to our ranks. All employment offices being picketed. Employers announce they "have plenty of logs," which strikers know is all bluff. Coming week will see big developments. Call on all Southern woodsmen to fall in line for the General Strike. Now is the time to win.  
F. and L. W. W.,  
Press Committee.

#### MONTANA DEMANDS.

Missoula, Mont., May 24, 1913.  
At a meeting held by the lumber workers of Western Montana a motion was made, seconded and carried that we, the lumber workers of Western Montana, revoke our first demands presented to the A. C. M. Co. and to herewith declare them below our standard of requirements, therefore null and void.  
A motion was then made, seconded and carried that we, the lumberworkers of Western Montana, make the following demands of the lumber department of the A. C. M. Co., and all subsidiary companies and interests. A nine hour day and the following scale of wages:  
Per Month and Board.  
Four horse teamsters.....\$58.05  
Two horse teamsters..... 52.50  
Blacksmiths..... 85.83  
Blacksmith's helpers..... 58.05  
Barn bossess or camp tenders..... 52.50  
Cooks.....\$69.17 85.83  
Cook's helpers..... 52.50  
Watchman for steam loaders and engines..... 60.00  
Per Day.  
Loaders.....\$3.10  
Deckers with chain..... 3.10  
Sawyers and chain tenders..... 2.90  
Saw filers in woods.....3.10 to 3.60  
Top loaders for steam loaders..... 4.00  
Hookers for steam loaders..... 3.10  
Tail, down men..... 2.90  
Truck and sled unloaders..... 2.90  
Car unloaders..... 3.10  
Scalers..... 3.60

Swampers..... 2.70  
Common laborers..... 2.70  
Board, per week..... 5.25  
A motion was made, seconded and carried that men be allowed to draw checks at any time they desired. Also delegates of this organization be allowed to visit camps at any time to collect dues and initiation fees through said offices free of charge. Also no discrimination against any member of this organization.  
PAUL STOCK,  
JOE MCMURPHY,  
EDWARD DALY,  
G. J. WILSON,  
Strike Committee.

Missoula, Mont., June 2nd, 1913.  
Special to THE LUMBERJACK: The Forest and Lumber Workers here are on strike against a ten hour day recently inaugurated by the Montana Lumber Companies. Loggers are quitting the camps everywhere. We are badly in need of speakers, which is the only difficulty we are experiencing. The spirit of solidarity prevails everywhere and the workers are determined to stay out until all demands are granted to their entire satisfaction. We call on all locals to picket every employment office in the land and to help us all they can with funds.  
The strike is growing more serious every day. More than one thousand men were out at the end of the first week with camp after camp and mill on top of mill joining the great Revolt against the Lumber Trust.  
About fifty men arrived here on the night of May 24th. They were shipped from Seattle and they were not told of the strike here, but, when they reached Montana, the new train crew told them a strike was on in the Lumber Industry here. The gunmen then tried to lock the car doors but the men would not stand for it. At Primrose the two coaches were detached from the train and the men began to pile out; four gunmen failed to stop them and all but eight or ten got off and came to us at Missoula, the rest riding in to Bonner. The main feature of this large shipment of men from Seattle, was that it cost the A. M. C. Co. the neat little

sum of \$1,700 to get them here. These men will now demand pay of \$3.00 per day for every day since they left Seattle and first class carfare, in money, back to Seattle. This helps some. We need some of it back, alright. The strike situation continues to grow brighter every day and it is now believed the Boss is beginning to wish he had slept the day on which he first thought of working the Montana lumberjacks 10 hours a day. Picket all employment offices.

Public sentiment is strong in our favor. Ranchers in this neighborhood donated a ton and a half of vegetables and financial aid is freely given us at street meetings. As usual, the Boss is trying to discredit the I. W. W. through the Prostituted Press, but few people heed the lying rays nowadays. Men versed in strikeology have slipped past the gunmen into the few mills that are still running and are doing fine work therein. We have the Bosses worrying some and, with them, it is just like jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

The boys clearly recognize that this is a fight to the finish and that the Lumber Trust is trying to reduce them to the low standard living of unorganized workers and don't intend to stand for it. The Money Kings tried to set the small business men on us but failed, as they have had the experience of one fight with the I. W. W. and want no more. Nearly all of them are backing us now. It is freely expected that the strike will soon be won if Butte goes for the One Big Union. James P. Thompson is expected here soon. Rush all funds to the Strike Committee, Box 962, Missoula, Montana.  
STRIKE PRESS COMMITTEE.

#### WANTED!

Wanted, a local organizer at every sawmill and log camp in the South. Organizers must be members of the I. W. W., and otherwise in good standing with the organization. Work for 100 white and colored organizers. For further information address,  
JAY SMITH,  
P. O. Box 78, Alexandria, La.

### THE SITUATION ON THE RIVER FRONT

Men Standing Solid and Determined to Win--Great Enthusiasm.

United Unions Issued Strong Appeal to Colored Fellow-workers to Stand by Them.

Three Union Workers Shot Down at the United Fruit Company's Wharf.

#### CAUSE OF STRIKE.

The United Fruit Company having given an order reducing wages of oilers, firemen, coal-passers and sailors, a mass meeting of those affected was called and a strike against the steamships of the United Fruit Company, and against all ships chartered by them was unanimously decided upon. The strike is, therefore, a struggle on the part of the Unions to maintain their wages, a pure economic strike, deserving the aid of all wage-workers.

#### LATER.

THREE MARINE WORKERS SHOT ON THE UNITED FRUIT COMPANY'S WHARF.  
Just as the LUMBERJACK was about ready for the press we received a report that three members of the Marine Transport and Sailor's Unions had been shot down on the river front. As the strikers have been peaceable all along we were inclined to give no credence to the report, but at once hastened to interview the union men and they pronounced the statement true. They reported that the pickets who had left the Union Hall were marching up the wharf and, when they neared the S. S. Heredia, about 9:40 a. m., to-day (the 11th) they were fired on apparently from the after deck of the Heredia. They claim that this shot was followed by a volley from the detectives and police force present. The pickets scattered in various directions, leaving four of their number on the field wounded. Those wounded were reported to be "fellow-workers" Charles Silware, D. Weise, Borge Patterson and B. Newmann, all of whom were sent to the hospital, and Silware and Newman are reported dying.

The strikers claim that the first shot was fired by First Mate McBride of the Heredia and that Captain Rose, wharf superintendent of the United Fruit Company led the force on the wharves that brought down the three men.

We learn later that the police have closed the Sailors' Union Hall. Full account and particulars will follow later.  
All Unions are called on to back and aid the Seamen in their struggle for justice.

#### RUSH THE ALMIGHTY.

All organizations and individuals owing THE LUMBERJACK for bundle orders will help us out greatly if they will remit amount due immediately on receipt of bills. Yours, to win,  
THE LUMBERJACK.

#### WANT.

Want is the strongest poison for the human body and soul. It is the fountain head of all inhuman and anti-social feeling. Where want spreads out its wings, there the sentiments of love, of affection, of brotherhood, are impossible.—*Enrico Ferri.*

#### "EN ABIERTO CONFLICTO."

Hace solamente siete dias que los marineros y fogoneros que hasta el dia dos explotaba la compania frutera, se vieron obligados a contestar con la huelga las brutales, exigencias de esta; y en tan corto periodo de tiempo el conflicto sinó por su extension por sus caracteristicas puede decirse que ha tomado las proporciones de una verdadera lucha transcendental. No se debaten en ella asuntos mezquinos, pues apesar de que aparezca como causa inmediata y directa la rebaja de unos cuantos pesos, todos los huelguistas estan convencidos de que en este momento se discute el porvenir de la union por ellos tan amada, y con tantos sacrificios sostenida. Y como la union es el porvenir, es la dignidad, ved aqui que los trabajadores luchan por el porvenir por su dignidad.

No es ezagerado decir, que todos los unionistas tienen grande entusiasmo completa decision: no se en que libro dijo Victor Hugo que "el monoton que sufre y calla, el que silva al libertario, y aplaude al tirano, es la multitud que nada vale; encambio el grupo de heroes anónimos que caen de cara al enemigo en la barricada, son el pueblo, el verdadero pueblo, el que realiza las grandes obras de verdad y de justicia."

Asi, e indiferente, que no acude a parte alguna esperando que todo se lo den hecho; el chulón que se rie de los que se matan y se las da de listo porque se deja explotar o explota el cuerpo, de una desgraciada, son la multitud, la masa; la misma que mañana cantará el triunfo o aplaudirá la derrota.

Los otros, el pequeño grupo que monta las guardias, acude a los pitquetes, reparte hojas, y sin dormir, aveces sin comer, corre de aqui para alla, hablando al scab, dando y recibiendo leña, son el pueblo, el verdadero pueblo, el de las grandes obras de libertad y de justicia.

Estos hombres que no aspiran a otra cosa que ver triunfar la causa para ellos tan querida; estos abnegados que no tienen otra recompensa que la carcel o el tolete del policia; estan sin embargo satisfechos, con la satisfacion que da la seguridad del deber cumplido. Y en esta huelga se está demostrando que existen estos grupos conscientes y decididos pese a la inercia de los que juzgan digno estar ante un vaso de cerveza en momentos en que se debate su propio pan y su propia dignidad; pese a los perros del capitalismo siempre pretos a la voz de sus duenos; la United Fruit Co., solo gastando mucho dinero, y con mucho trabajo ha logrado encontrar desgraciados que se prestena servirlos de instrumento.

Ha necesitado acudir a la poblacion campesina, a los infelices negros incultos y por esto mismo inconscientes, para cubrir las plazas de los hombres dignos que no se quisieron ren-  
(Continued on page four.)

# THE LUMBERJACK

Education  
Organization  
Emancipation



Freedom in  
Industrial  
Democracy

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.	
Yearly, United States	\$1.00
Six Months, United States	.50
Foreign, Yearly	1.50
Foreign, Six Months	.75
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (in United States)	.02
Bundle Orders, 500 or more (Spot Cash) Per Copy	.01 1/2
Single Copies	.05

### PLEASE NOTE.

In sending money for the paper do not mix it with monies intended for the organization, as the paper carries a separate account. Cash must accompany all orders. Please make all checks and money orders payable to THE LUMBERJACK (not to individuals), Box 540, Alexandria, La.

### 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. Gullory ..... Treasurer Southern District

### EXECUTIVE BOARD—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Ed Lehman, E. E. Shaw, E. L. Ashworth, P. M. Collins, D. R. Gordon.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter, January 9th, 1913, at the Post Office at Alexandria, La., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

### SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRATIONS.

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



## EDITORIALS

### ATTENTION LUMBERJACKS!

Do you have a boss? Who or what is it that really controls your lives?

You must admit that it is the one who hires you; in short, your Boss. Every day you feel his power; he dictates your work, what pay you shall receive, and compels you to submit by hanging over you the fear of losing your job. He is the one who says what food you shall eat, what kind of houses you shall live in, what quality of clothes you shall wear, what kind of amusement and recreation you shall have; for, out of your pay, which he controls, come these things. Why not be your own boss? You are far in the majority. If you *willed* it, the power of the boss would be like unto a snow pile in the Sunny South on the fourth day of July. Would it not be better to have your freedom and get all you earn? Has the spirit of manhood departed from you? Have you only the spirit of slaves? The boss is going to hold his power as long as *you let him*. If you want your liberty you must *take it*. You have the right and power to take it. It is putting it mildly to say the boss is an enemy to the worker—he does not stop even at bloodshed to keep the workers in subjection. Are gunmen and slugs a token of friendship? Fellow-workers, the future lies with *you*. Why not try for your freedom by joining the I. W. W., whose mission is to end the robbery of the working class? The boss tells you 'tis "a thing of violence," in order that you may be blinded to the fact that the entire world is now a great military camp and the ocean filled with war vessels that cost more than all the churches in the world. Shake yourselves from under the yoke of bondage! Wake up and show the boss the POWER of a UNITED WORKING CLASS. Is machinery more sacred than human life? Sabotage is the working-man's weapon. Boost THE LUMBERJACK. 'Tis worth a dollar a year to start fires in the stove even, but worth ten thousand dollars a year to start the fires of revolve in the hearts of you laboring men.

RUBY IDOM.

### A PRAYER.

Great Spirit of Nature, please, please, PLEASE give us more MEN like Fellow-worker Ruby Idom, even if she is "only a weak woman," and fewer brush-monkeys and boss-goddess. Amen.

OLD REB.

### SOME THINGS OUR MOTHER AND SISTERS CAN DO.

By M. B. BUTLER.

A kind mother was recently asked what she was doing in her neighborhood for the cause of Labor. She replied by asking: "What can I, a poor, tired, overworked mother do? Am I supposed to bother my head with politics? Should I go out and march with the suffragettes, and attend political conventions and go around electioneering for some candidate? If I did, what would become of my home?"

No, mother or sister, you should not do anything so foolish as that. Politics can never benefit you. It has never benefited us men, and never will, to any appreciable extent. Don't let hungry office-hunters, of any party, fool you into believing that they can save the working class. They can't do it. *We have got to save ourselves*. But how, you will ask? By getting the power. Politics is not power, but only one expression of power. Politics is no more power than the shadow of a tree is a tree itself. If you wished to cut down the tree, you wouldn't begin by cutting at the shadow, would you? Well, the I. W. W. uses direct action and

is cutting away at the base of the tree of capitalism itself, and when we cut down the tree, the shadow will be down, too. Then we will be in the sunlight of freedom, and will cast a shadow of our own (if we should ever find any earthly use for it). Now, considering that *power* is what we workers need to throw off their slavery, and, since they will have to get the power before they can control politics, therefore, when they get the power they won't need politics. So, what is the use of any of us bothering our heads about voting or capturing political offices? The time we spend in that way is worse than wasted. The only way the men and women of the working class can make themselves a power that will overcome the power of the soulless robber class, is to organize and stand together in one solid body on the jobs where we work, and by that means compel the master class to give us shorter working hours, more wages and better conditions generally. We can then quit work in a body and keep outsiders from working. We can bring the work to a standstill, and make the selfish bosses lose money (their precious, bloody gold), until they will be glad to settle on our terms. Then, when we think the time is ripe, we can repeat the dose of direct action and sabotage for further demands, and keep repeating it until we are masters of the earth. Then we can reap the entire harvest of our labors.

Now, THAT IS POWER. It is power that wins. Mother, when you and all of us workers get the power to become the masters of our own lives, you will no longer be overworked. You will have so much leisure and plenty, so many comforts and so much peace and happiness, that you will feel like a girl, again, and you will wonder how the institutions of this world ever became so twisted and deformed as to bring such floods of misery upon the human race, as we now experience. It will then seem so un-natural that you will almost wonder if it wasn't a horrible nightmare or dream rather than a reality, that in this day and age, untold thousands of poor working girls are driven by starvation to the desperate choice of suicide or shame, and thousands of little children are stunted and starved and overworked, deprived of education and all pleasure, to pile up more gold for a set of human hogs that are so debased and corrupt that they would make the devil blush. But it is no dream. It is a horrible, revolting reality. And the reptile beast of capitalism is reaching out after every member of the working class, and if we don't strike back and strike hard, it will soon engulf us all, and you and your children will be among the innocent victims.

Do you ask now, whether you should bother your head about such matters? Yes, if you love your children. Do you ask what will become of your home? I ask you, in all kindness, what will become of your home if you neglect these vital problems? You will soon have no home. The chances are, that you have a very poor one now, and it is not a home but a prison. Most of us have none of any kind. It is rapidly getting worse every day. All of us workers, both men and women, have got to *think and act*. You ask what you can do. First of all, you should get some Industrial Union literature and make yourself acquainted with its mission, ideals, objects, aims and tactics. You should subscribe for one or more I. W. W. papers and keep posted on the struggles of our brothers and sisters who are fighting for the right to live decent human lives. Then you can teach these vital truths to your children. Your most important duty in life is to train your children up with a clear knowledge of this master and slave system, and their position in it, and how they can and must emancipate themselves, and make of them fearless revolutionists, who will stand up and battle for their lost heritage until they win. Do this, and before many years, the world will be proud of them and of you.

And when they go out to work for wages, instruct them to join the I. W. W., the army of the Revolution, where they can fight their common enemy in unison with their fellow-workers. We workers cannot fight alone, but all must stand together. You are eligible for membership, yourself, if you are in a position to join.

You can talk Industrial Unionism to your neighbors and get their subscriptions to our papers and sell books and pamphlets to them. You can discuss strikes of girls, women, children and men against starvation wages, the cause of strikes, the cause of your and our own common poverty and the remedy. You will find that much more interesting and instructive and less harmful than to talk about local gossip and the silly fashions.

You can go among your neighbors and get them to contribute 10 cents or 25 cents apiece to help your striking sisters and brothers win their battles for bread. They need it more than the heathen or foreign missions.

You can give a social at your home to discuss labor struggles and devise means to help them. If you live in the country, you and others interested mothers and fathers can get the young people to start a debating society at your district school house to discuss the different phases of the labor question, and you can make a cake to sell, or get up some sort of contest to raise funds for strikers, who are fighting your battles.

You and other mothers and sisters can get in after your minister and compel him to acquaint himself with the different labor troubles and to become familiar with the abominable conditions of labor, and to preach in their behalf, as Christ did, or force him to resign. You can get him to take up collections for the workers on strike, and see that it is not done in the debasing name of charity, but in the name of human justice and common decency.

Our mothers and sisters, bless them, are a power when they get started, that nothing under the sun can stop. And O! for some mighty, awakening impulse that will start them! I would that they could hear the heart-rending sobs of poor factory girls and the cries of the pain-racked little children in mills. Then they would rise in their might and never stop till the death-bed of capitalism was buried two deep for the resurrection.

Mother, for the sake of your boy, who may, some day, be forced to tramp in a strange land, friendless, ragged and hungry, or languish in a felon's cell through no fault of his own; for the sake of your daughter, who may some day, be forced by starvation into prostitution and disgrace, against her will, we appeal to you to study the principles of the I. W. W. and to elicit your mighty influence to help us put an end to this inhuman slavery.

### COUNTERFEIT CAPITAL.

By TOM LAWSON,

In *Everybody's Magazine* for April, 1913.

Sixty billion dollars of the nation's wealth is represented in stocks and bonds. Over \$40,000,000,000 of the \$60,000,000,000 of the stocks and bonds capital is counterfeit. This \$40,000,000,000 represented when issued, no accumulated labor—it represented nothing but a trick—and this \$40,000,000,000 fictitious capital is largely owned by 10,000 people who every year receive \$2,000,000,000 interest for it.

### STOP THIS THIEF STEALING.

Says the *Saturday Journal*

"In the annual report of the Secretary of Internal affairs for 1909, in 87 cotton-goods factories, in Philadelphia, the average value produced by each employee was \$1,975.777. The average yearly wage was \$395.43. Thus each employee produces \$1,580.34 more wealth than he receives."

Nealy ONE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS

STOLEN from every WOMAN and BABY worker in the cotton-goods factories EVERY YEAR, yet the stinkabus "leaders" of the "United Textile Workers, A. F. of L.," say the workers in Paterson were receiving "fair wages" when the I. W. W. called the great strike there.

YOU LUMBERJACKS, do YOU know that YOU are PAYING the SAWDUST RING more than TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR for the PRIVILEGE of being SLAUGHTERED and STARVED to death on their rotten jobs? If you don't, it's about time you woke up and looked around you a little.

Quit being IDIOTS, you SOUTHERN LUMBERJACKS, and join your WESTERN brothers in the great GENERAL STRIKE of FOREST and LUMBER WORKERS that has already started. ALL the WOODSMEN in Montana are already OUT and the boys in California, Oregon, Washington and Canada are COMING.

WILL YOU SOUTHERN MEN HAVE IT THROWN IN YOUR FACES THAT YOU HAVE LOST ALL THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF YOUR FATHERS? BE MEN, FREE MEN, UNION MEN, I. W. W.'S!

### THE RIGHT TO LABOR.

By EDWARD MARKHAM.

Out on the road they have gathered,

A hundred thousand men,

To ask for a hold on life as sure,

As the wolf's hold in his den.

Their needs lie close to the quick of life,

As the earth lies close to the stone,

It is as meat to the slender rib,

As marrow to the bone.

They ask but the leave to labor,

To toil in the endless night,

For a little salt to savor their bread,

For houses water tight,

They ask for the right to labor,

And live by the strength of their hands—

They have bodies like knotted oaks,

And patience like sea sands.

And the right of man to labor,

And his right to labor in joy—

Not all your laws can bolt that right,

Nor the gates of hell destroy.

For it came with the making of man,

And was kneaded into his bones,

And it will stand at the last of things,

On the dust of crumbled thrones.

### COME ALL YE SLAVES.

(Air "Casey Jones")

By H. LEWIS.

Come all ye slaves from every land,

Listen to the message of the ONE UNION grand:

The I. W. W. is the Union's name;

All around the world she wins her fame;

She calls you now, she has called you before,

Will call you tomorrow and then again some more;

They plead to you, this rebel band,

To take a quick trip to freedom's land.

Chorus.

Come all ye slaves—the I. W. W.—

Come all ye slaves—is the Union's name;

Come all ye slaves—the I. W. W.,

All around the world she wins her fame.

Mister Sammy Gompers lay in bed a-sighing,

When he saw the message that his A. F. of L. was dying,

For he knew he would lose his place,

And he'd have to go to work to feed his face,

Come all ye rebels from the A. F. of L.;

Craft division will sure give you hell:

Come on and join our Union grand

And take a quick trip to freedom's land.

Chorus.

Come all ye rebels from the A. F. of L.,

Come all ye rebels in our Union grand;

Come all ye rebels from the A. F. of L.,

And take a quick trip to freedom's land.

### ENCOMIUM.

I reach my hand—if you reach yours they clasp across the space,  
And tho' I've never met you, we're standing face to face.  
Half crazed by rebel-fires' sweet pain I read a "Madman's Boast,"  
And beg a madman's verses be a madman's verses' host.  
I pledge you none but rebels true can feel and understand  
The Painful, joyful ecstasy such madness brings to man.

Sail on, sail on, nor stop to heed these lumps of bone and meat  
Whose idiotic whimperings will sound their own retreat;  
They never can, your rivals be—their sneers are but your gains—  
Insanity is ne'er a gift to men who have no brains.  
Today they bring the blush of shame to the brows of rebel sires,  
But soon, we hope, the cleansed may be in Revolution's fires.

Revolution! Apollo! The god whose streaming light  
Stabs through oppressive darkness and dispels the Stygian night;  
Let traitors shout their epithets and cowards gibe and sneer,  
We'll keep the sun-flag flying and we'll keep it flying here.  
And while it throws its flaming light across a clearing sky  
Our greatest need is crazy men who conquer will or die.

History shows us that the wise have ever been a bane—  
A stumbling block for progress in the path of the insane.  
The thoughts of these sane idiots have caused the world its sorrow  
With gummy eyes they see today but cannot glimpse tomorrow.  
Self-stupefied they see the world through a knot-hole in the fence,  
And crazy men to them are those that use just commonsense.

And they have said that you are mad—the compliment is just;  
It is that madness in a man that lifts him from the dust.  
They are in spirit animals like those that chew the cud—  
They cannot feel that flashing fire that marks a man from mud.  
And I am glad to know that you have come beneath their ban;  
It's because you are their enemy I know you are a Man.

The world was ours; the world we lost—

As we battle on to win it

I am your friend, your fellow-fighter,

For the world and all that's in it.

—Ernest Griffeth.

### ITA EST.

"The working class is losing faith in saviours and turning in the direction of saving itself."

"As of old, they fear the people!"

CONTROL the MACHINE and OWN the WORLD.

"To the VICTORS belong the SPOILS."

"MAN was not made for Industry, but Industry for MAN."

"Put the Plunderers, Parasites, Priests, Preachers and Politicians to doing some of that twelve-hour, dollar-a-day, horny-handed labor they love so well to glorify," says Red Nufsed. Amen. Let us prey on the prayers.

## WANTED!

Wanted a local organizer at every sawmill and log camp in the South. Organizers must be members of the I. W. W. and otherwise in good standing with the organization. Work for 100 white and colored organizers.

For further information address,  
JAY SMITH,  
P. O. Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## HEED THIS CALL.

To all Forest and Lumber Workers, Organized and Unorganized—

Fellow Workers:—From the lumber mills and log camps of Arkansas and Mississippi comes the following appeal: "I want to organize saw mill labor on the G. and S. I. Railroad from Jackson, Miss., to Gulfport, Miss. Everything down here is in the hands of Northern capitalist and it is a disgrace the way they treat the workers. Only paying men with families \$1.00 per day, and they cannot live on it. The men are eager for organization. We want to join the Industrial Workers of the World. Please write me how to proceed and send the proper literature."

Signed .....  
From Arkansas comes the news that the Forest and Lumber Workers have only had one pay-day within the last three months. That the wage scale for common labor is only \$1.25 per day.

I have the above letters on file in this office. I have withheld the names of the writers on purpose, but will cheerfully furnish proof to any member of the organization who will apply in person.

Now, fellow-workers, the above is the standard to which your wages and living conditions will drift to, and fast, if you neglect your duty to the organization. It was by persistent work of the local membership that the Forest and Lumber Workers obtained the weekly pay-day and many other concessions throughout Western Louisiana and East Texas, and your future wages and conditions will depend upon your activities in the organization.

If the Lumber Kings can work the slaves in Mississippi for \$1.00 per day, and the slaves in Arkansas get a pay-day only every three months, then you who have gained better wages and conditions in Louisiana and Texas should not forget that all you have ever gained has been through the power of your organization. Think of \$1.00 per day for a lumberjack working from 10 to 12 hours in the hot sunshine and rain! Think of pay-day three months apart! Think of the next panic in the Lumber Belt of the South! Think what your wages may be reduced to unless you work harder than you have ever worked to build up your organization to where you will have the power to establish the eight hour day.

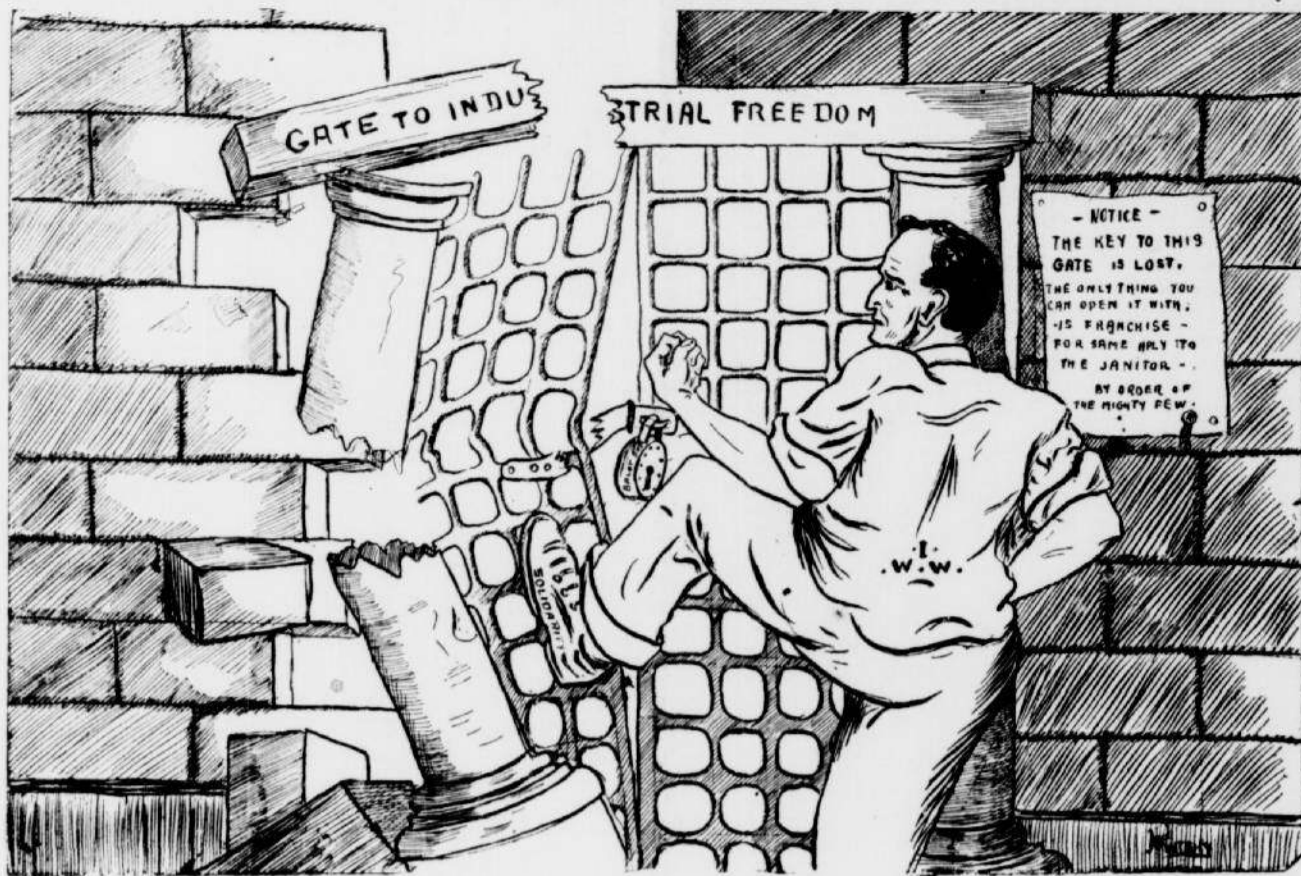
The Forest and Lumber Workers of Arkansas and Mississippi have realized that through the power of organization the Lumberjacks of Louisiana and Texas have gained a weekly pay-day and raised wages and now, they too, are coming to shake hands with you and join your ranks under the banner of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The workers of Louisiana and Texas must also realize that their wages and living conditions can be protected and upheld only by the power of their organization. Therefore, I appeal to every member of the organization to work as you have never worked before to build up the membership of each local union to where you will have the power to control the job before the summer is gone.

As the fellow-workers come from Arkansas and Mississippi, you should be sure to supply them with literature and give them a chance to become members of your locals, and those of you who go from Louisiana and Texas to Arkansas and Mississippi, must be sure to break the news of the One Big Union to every Lumberjack you meet. Tell them of the good work already done by the organization and show them how to organize themselves on every job throughout the Lumber Belt of the South. The only way to know a thing is to know it. The best way to learn a thing is to read and think for yourself, and there is no better way to start than to subscribe for the Lumberjack and read it. The Lumberjack is the official organ of the Forest and Lumber Workers and must be read to be appreciated. In order to increase the membership of the organization every member should first get busy and get subscribers for the Lumberjack and educate the slaves through its columns.

IT'S UP TO THOSE WHO ARE ON THE JOB. GET BUSY AND WATCH RESULTS. For further information, address Jay Smith, Box 78 Alexandria, La.

Yours to win,  
JAY SMITH,  
Secretary Southern District.



## I, THE SOUL OF LABOR.

There is no earthly power strong enough  
To bar my way; there is no road so rough  
But I will follow to the farthest goal,  
Or, failing, fall unconquered—I, the Soul.

Your class-made creeds, I hate, despise and curse,  
For I am that Democracy did nurse;  
Like cobwebs I would tear them from my brain  
And walk alone the vales of life again.

What the priest and politician 'round me scream  
The lunacy of some fantastic dream?  
Think you these gibbering things can blind  
The mind unto the vision soul-divined!

Amid the wreck of worldly things I move  
Unfettered; my own body does but prove  
My independence, for I loathe its lust,  
Its crawling and its cringing in the dust.

The all that ever was, it is but ME;  
In ME, the end of all that comes, you see;  
For I, and I alone, march on with God  
Unfearing o'er the unknown, trackless sod.

My fate it is my own to make or mar;  
I am my spirit's good and evil star;  
And here, or after here, let come what will,  
I am and shall be my own master still—  
I, THE SOUL OF LABOR!—COVINGTON HALL.

## STAY AWAY FROM FAY!

I just had an interview with a friend of the flat heads, Mr. Cy. Grauet at Fay, La., and he is very angry about the warning in our last issue of THE LUMBERJACK when it said, "Stay away from Fay." He seems to think if the I. W. W. had all that they ask for they would not know what to do with it. Now, Cy., give us a chance and we will show you what we will do with a part of it. We would get ourselves a square meal the first thing we did, and then we would pass around the tambourine and take up a collection to buy a pair of overalls for the Boss and begin to live as Christ taught the workers to live, up to music of this, "He that worketh not, neither shall he eat." Now, we'll advise the slaves as did THE LUMBERJACK, "Stay away from Fay," and tell others to stay away from scabby Fay. I was accosted by this slave-herder to-day in the presence of two ladies and he used some very bad language, such as I would not use in the presence of ladies, even if I am an I. W. W. and an agitator. I am too broad-minded to stoop so low as to pick the dining room and around a bunch of petticoats to wreak my vengeance on just one little man, and I consider it cowardly and mean in any man to take such advantage. I consider him and his sort wage-slaves and realize that to better my economic condition will also help him and his kind. And I would also advise his nibs to go back and sit down, for old Sab is loose again and he just won't behave. Those that live in glass houses should not cast the first stone, else their own windows may be busted.

I find in one saw gang where there were sixteen saws before the walk-out, there is one saw now; that looks like soliarity. Now, you Rebels that have walked out, should know there is more to do to win a strike than just merely to walk out. You all have a brain and should use it, for you have used your hands too much all along. Now get busy. Yours for freedom and the One Big Union.  
CLARENCE H. EDWARDS.

## LUDINGTON ON BUM.

In all my palmy (?) days of saw milling, I have never been worked as hard as I am here. But I do not kick and grumble like these scissiors because you know I have work to do here. Instead of growling, these mutts should join the Union and grumble out loud in a body, and ask like men for what they ought to have.

The Grove Lumber Company at Yaller Pine was always known as a hobo mill, and men blew out there from sport and money to make the price of a hat, pair of shoes and socks after they blew in "their dough in those two burgs. The same bunch of slave dreamers

that used to be at Yaller Pine, are here, and being accustomed to handle migratory slaves, who usually do the work of two men whilst "stake making," they do not know how to treat stayers, the consequence is that one worker is expected to hold down two jobs and although a few scissiors are literally killing themselves, the negroes, upon whose labor the company mainly depended to run their plant, are coming and going in a ceaseless stream. One negro facetiously told me that "all a man had to do here to hold a job was to work like hell, and said he was going to De Ridder and join the Union.

There are many empty houses in white quarters and only a few of the 29 newly-built ones in the negro quarters occupied.

The Company has raised the price of board at white hotel from old flat rate of \$4.50 to \$5.00 and \$5.25 per week, stating that money had been lost on boarding the men at old rate, which of course, is not true.

I have talked to men blowing through here, and they all tell me that labor is very scarce at all mills. Well it certainly is here, and if you don't hear from me next week, just put it down that I have succumbed to overwork. Men are joining the Union from here right along.

## A LUMBER KING'S APPEAL.

(By I. Skinem Kirbehauser.)

MR. LUMBERJACK:—This is to announce to you that we Lumber Barons are prepared to work you to death and skin you alive.

You do all the sweating while we have a good time at your expense.

We make it a point to pay the lowest possible wages and always charge you the highest price for poor board and worst possible supplies.

We are in business to make quick money and don't care a damn how you feel about it.

If you get too hot, we will cool you off with jails and lead.

All of our detectives were born in the penitentiary.

We have nice, clean, cool barns for our office and hot, lousy, rotten bunk-houses for you.

Our motto is: *We never let you rest.*

We want only suckers and damphools. Men with brains not wanted.

We charge hospital fees as often as we want to and do as we damn please with your money.

If a mule is sick or injured we are careful to give it the best possible treatment so as not to lose money on the valuable animal.

If you are sick or hurt, you can go to hell.

Our camps are so bad that the last Health Inspector died before he got half way around.

You can't sleep in one of our bunks if chloroformed. We put a dead man in a bunk once and he crawled right out again.

Our plan is to keep you suffering for the want of sleep so you will have no energy to think about the I. W. W.

Our camps are so fierce that you can get pneumonia, ague, typhoid fever, malaria, small-pox, meningitis and bubonic plague all at one time.

Our grub will turn you inside out. If you dare to quit before you are dead we will pay you what we damn please.

Our word is no good. We are so crooked that we hide behind a cork screw.

We allow spies and suckers special privileges, like sleeping in the barn, carrying water after working hours, and sometimes talking to the boss.

Every damphool and sucker must sneak round and report what the I. W. W. is doing.

Stick to us like a good rummy and don't join the I. W. W.

The I. W. W. want to ruin us Lumber Barons and make it easier for you all to live.

The I. W. W. wants better wages for you lumberjacks and we want to pay you less than you now get.

The I. W. W. wants you to have shorter hours and we are planning to make you work double time so our profits will double.

The I. W. W. wants decent camps for you to live in, but we want to keep that extra money for automobiles and boodle-dogs.

The I. W. W. wants better food for you all while we want to make garbage cans out of your stomachs.

The I. W. W. wants you to become educated and stand together for your own benefit, but we want you to have ossified heads and never unite so you can't do anything for yourselves.

The I. W. W. wants every worker in the woods to live like a human being while we want you to live as dirty and cheap as possible so as to leave more profits for us.

Above all don't think! Because every one that thinks joins that awful I. W. W.

Stick to us Lumber Barons and we will give you starvation, jails, clubs and skin you to the bone. We will even grind your bones into fertilizer. Be a good sucker.

THE LUMBER BARONS.

## STEREOPTICON LECTURES.

Notice to Locals.

We have made arrangements by which we can furnish you with an illustrated stereopticon lecture on Industrial Union Lines at practically no expense to the Locals; no ticket-selling, or subscription scheme, but a straight plan that makes good or no expense to the Local or the National Union. By a speaker of 24 years' experience in the Labor Movement. Get busy. Write in for dates for July and August at once and not later than June 15th, as the dates are going fast.

For terms and particulars write:  
JAY SMITH,  
Secretary Southern Dist.,  
Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## BOOST FOR A BIG CONVENTION.

The Eighth Annual Convention of the I. W. W. is now but three months off. It is going to be the most memorable convention in the history of the I. W. W. Every local should be represented at the Convention. Every local can be represented at that convention if the membership all back up to the collar.

At the last Convention the constitution was changed to the effect that the General Office issue voluntary mileage stamps to pay the mileage of delegates to the Convention. These stamps have been issued. Now it is up to those who want a large convention to see that these stamps are disposed of.

If every local should dispose of the mileage stamps they now have on hand there would be no question of whether or not the mileage stamp plan would be successful. It will be successful if you will do your share. Every member should see that one or more of these mileage stamps is pasted in his book. If there is not room for them on the inside paste them on the cover. Every mileage stamp that is bought by you is part payment on the railroad ticket for the delegate from the local to which you belong.

The I. W. W. has at this writing more locals than ever before in its history. If every local is represented at the coming convention it will strike terror to the hearts of the master class. They will realize that our talk of growing membership was not based upon empty boasting, but upon stern facts. It can be done and it should be done. It lies solely with you whether or not it will be done. Boost the mileage stamp sale. Insist that the secretary of your local announce, at every meeting, that he has mileage stamps. Make up your mind that your local is going to send a delegate to the convention and that the little mileage stamp is going to pay his fare. Then see to it that it does.

P. S.—Local Union in the Southern District should take up the above matter at once with Jay Smith, Box 78, Alexandria, La.

## AN DIS AINT NO DREAM.

(By Filius Nullins.)

I heard Wolfe Long a-shrieking: "We must arm us for the fight!"

And Bloodhound Gussie weeping o'er the Sluggertion's plight.

The swamp coyote Downman did as

likewise rant and howl,

The great bulldozer Bridgewater,

warhooping, took the street,

And from the house of Bolton came a hydrophobic bleat.

The payriot-statesman Kirby came, the Prince of Oos A Dear,

His arm around a fairy and a pistol 'hind his ear.

And there was Bull-meat Henry and all his tin-star crew,

And little Arsene Puke-O, and Bums and Luther, too;

And likewise Freddy Martin, and old felt-shod Hollowell,

And Jim deBall, and Bruiser Knight, and Leather Breeches Del;

And many, many others that I haven't time to name,

Who, woozied, wild, wool-gathered, from the Sawdust Ring-pens came.

And they were mad as hornets and lurid was their breath —

O the bad INDUSTRIAL WORKERS had them nearly scared to death!

And thus they cried and swore and shrieked, in unison did bawl:

"We'll bust this goddam union if we've got to kill 'em all!"

But an earthquake shook the Southland, and the looned bulldozers woke

To find the forests filled with free-men, the chains of slav'ry broke.

And again this simple saying, friends, was proven sound and true,

No matter how you bellow and no matter what you do:

You can bulldoze all of the workers some of the time, and some of the workers all of the time, but you can't bulldoze all the workers all the time.

## SAFFRONS STUNG.


Certain learned academicians of Socialist politics had just barely dried the ink on their last annihilation a priori of the possibility of the general strike, when pop came the news from Belgium! Which does not prove the folly of learning, but proves the folly of using your learning to overwhelm the minds of people who don't know as much as you do, but have a good deal more sense.

The Coffee that Makes New Orleans Famous

GET IT AT

Creole Bakery & Restaurant

818 St. Charles St. Opposite Y. M. C. A.



**Frank F. Vann**  
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

*We are Specialists on  
Repairing Fine Watches.*

The Watches We Repair Keep Perfect Time

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

4th and Jackson Sts., near Union Station  
ALEXANDRIA, LA.

**FROM "CHUNKS OF I. W. W'ISM."**

(By "A. H." of Auckland, N. Z.)

"Highly intensified labor shortens the worker's life; long hours of toil reduce and render sterile his leisure hours, during which he could, otherwise, attend to his bodily and mental health; and, by keeping him apathetic, and in comparative ignorance, obliterate the very meaning of his existence.

It is plainly to be seen, then, that what is to the advantage of the Capitalist is detrimental to the Workers.

**"NO TIME AGREEMENTS!** Why in the name of reason should a worker agree to accept a certain rate of wages for a specified length of time when he admits (and so does every body else, L.J.) that the purchasing power of those wages is falling every day? He acknowledges that the cost of living rises continuously; yet he agrees to accept wages that shall not rise in proportion.

Why do you make time agreements with the Boss and thus deprive yourself the opportunity of having the help of your mates in other unions, when you demand better conditions? Don't you want their help? You certainly need it. Your mates need you. Aren't you prepared to help them? A MAN WHO WON'T STAND BY HIS MATES IS NO MAN AT ALL.

**"SABOTAGE ABSOLUTELY DOES NOT IMPLY PERSONAL VIOLENCE.** We emphasize that statement, for the arch-lie levelled against the I. W. W. is that we have no respect for life and limb. We have every respect, which is more than we can truthfully say for many members of the employing class. Again, Sabotage does not aim at the destruction of a thing, but at the profits of an industry, through the hampering of production. Simply, it is a form of strike which precludes starvation and the scab—weapons of the Boss. The workers stay on the job; the scab is left of his nefarious calling. Wages are still forthcoming; starvation is no longer a demoralizing factor. If the Boss raises a lock-out, well, competitors endanger his market. Should he invite scabs, he may get along with them, a few rebels deeply versed in strikology.

PERSONAL VIOLENCE is not an ECONOMIC FACTOR. The BOSS' POCKETBOOK IS. And the FIGHT is an ECONOMIC ONE.

Sabotage is the herald of REVOLT against the tyranny of CAPITALISTS.

"Whatever law may be written on the Statute Book, no matter who guided the pen, Socialists or otherwise, the class holding ECONOMIC POWER can laugh it to scorn. Yes, though a vast army of police, and military, stand ready to enforce the law, the class possessing ECONOMIC POWER holds even them hard and fast, and can starve them into submission just as they have starved the workers.

When INDUSTRIALLY organized, the WORKING CLASS will possess ECONOMIC POWER, for they will hold a MONOPOLY of their LABOR-POWER, the control of which by the employing class of to-day is the very foundation of the present hated system. Everything depends on INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATION. Everything depends on ORGANIZED MIGHT, and the determination to enforce it.

"Will you remain satisfied with less?—The World's Wealth for the World's Workers!"

**CLUBBING LIST.**

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

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

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

dir a sus exigencias aun asi y; cuanto trastorno! Ningun barco ha salido a su hora; y cualquiera puede imaginarse como andarán las cosas a bordo de ellos.

Por otra parteirendrán otro viaje los squirrels! Hombres casi todos sin costumbre de trabajar en los hornos (muchos en nada; verdaderos lofars) borrachos de la peor clase, volverán a bordo cuando salten a tierra con la primera paga! No; muchos no volverán, y entonces la compañía tendrá que empezar de nuevo su requisita de ignorantes degradados; los barcos volverán a pararse; y habrá estaca, tocando a repartir para todo el mundo.

Esto, si antes no se rinde la soberbia compañía, que solo por el orgullo estúpido de que se ha poseída, sostiene un movimiento que a la hora de ahora, le cuesta algunos miles de duros. Hasta el momento solo los empleados en la compañía frutera están en huelga; pero si al hacerse largo el movimiento se generaliza; si el gramo de radium logra extramecer la enorme montaña de la apatía secular? Tiempos corremos que a cosas mas sorprendentes nos tienen acostumbrados.

La constancia, la decision de un puñado de valientes, es palanca poderosa que puede, no solo mover un mundo, sino crearlo por su esfuerzo. Ademas: asi como una guerra, no acaba con una derrota, esta huelga, que no es mas que una escaramuza de la gran guerra social, no acabará cuando sucediera el caso por ahora inaceptable, de la rendición obrera.

Los amos no pueden vivir sin nosotros: son como esas hormigas parásitas de Sur-America, que no pudiendo comer por tener atrofiados an fuerza de ejercitarse solo en la pelea, sus órganos leales, necesitan de las otras de las trabajadoras, para su mantenimiento. Y aunqué a los amos no les priva de las facultades de luscarse el sustento, el habito guerrero, sino muy al contrario: la cobardía y la molición, el caso cierto es que sin nosotros, sus maquinas, sus talleres, su vida toda, no podria existir. De aqui el que tengamos en nuestras manos todo, que cuando queremos lo podamos todo.

Ejor que ellos, como nadie, sabemos los trabajadores, como se destroza una maquina, como se anega una dependencia haciendo morir los generos; como enfin se manda al abismo a un soberbio expedido vapor. Y quien saba? La venganza es el manar de los dioses; y la justicia tiene muchos modos de cumplirse.

Mas no llegaran las cosas alla, para bien de los señores; la United Fruit Co., tocará a todos los resortes, pero sus coletazos son los del tiburón querá herido de muerte.

JORGE GALLART.  
New Orleans Junio 9, 1913.

**"LA HUELGA DE LOS MARINOS."**

El dia 2 del corriente mes, se empezó la huelga entre la Compañía Frutera y los fogoneros y marineros, perteneciendo estos ultimos a la Federación Americana del Trabajo, y los fogoneros a los I. W. W. aunque los marineros no pertenecen a los I. W. W. por eso no degan de luchar con los fogoneros en este puerto de New Orleans, y en los otros puertos del Atlantico, sirviendo de rompe huelgas, los marineros en este puerto de New Orleans, estan luchando con los fogoneros como un solo hombre, porque tanto los fogoneros como los marineros, sufren las mismas consecuencias, á si como los cocineros, no degan de ser tan mal tratados; continuando estos en sus puestos como si no fuera nada. Estos estan haciendo el papel de degradados, como lo

han hecho ya en otras luchas. Ahora no olvidando esto: pese a quien pese, seran recompensados segun lo merecen.

Si los fogoneros y marineros estan en huelga, es porque la Compañía Frutera rebajo \$5. al sueldo, pareciendole a C. H. Ellis, Gerente de dicha Ca. que los fogoneros con \$45 paleros \$35 y los marineros \$35 que esto es mucho dinero para trabajadores, por que los marinos no tienen familia que soportar, como Mr. Ellis la tiene; Y si ese chupador de sangre proletaria, le redujeran su sueldo a \$45 como se arreglaria ese... con figura de hombre que mal empleada esta en el, Pensad lectores, Pensad, que gusto seria el verlo con \$1.50 al dia trabajando tan fuerte en las planchas de los barcos de la Compañía Frutera, para que supiera lo que es trabajo; Y quiere reducir de \$1.50 a \$1.33 por dia, este sueldo lo debian de tener todos los representantes de la Compañía Frutera, para lo que les sobrara, de sus gastos, soportaran a sus familias.

Estas son las consideraciones que tiene la Compañía Frutera, de los trabajadores, pero pese, a quien pese esta compañía tendra que pagar los sueldos que pagaba, y luego tendra que pagar lo que a los marinos se les antoje, y esto tiene que ser en muy corto tiempo.

La compañía frutera, dice que tripulará, los barcos con negros, y en muy poco tiempo, que traera Chinos, para á tripular sus barcos Pero: la compañía no sabe que los trabajadores del Trans-Maritimo, no se lo consentiran de ninguna manera, que la compañía no es quien para dominar a los trabajadores del transporte, Pero los trabajadores si son quien para dominar a la compañía.

La compañía esta haciendo todos los esfuerzos, para conseguir rompehuelgas, y no encontrandolos blancos, los mete negros, y de estos ultimos muy escasos, que los barcos se le detienen por bastante tiempo, y luego que salen á la mar es peor, por estos no serán actos para dicho trabajo. Ahora esto lo deben tener en cuenta los Pasajeros, que viajan en dichos barcos, que si se figarán bien, no viajarán en esos barcos; Porqué esta es la estacion de los CICLONES, y es muy peligroso el salir á la mar con tripulacion que no tiene experiencia de ninguna clase, para en caso de un naufragio;

Y las autoridades de los Estados Unidos, no ponen atencion á estas cosas, pero si, le ponen bastante, reforzando la policia, para combatir á los huelgistas que estan defendiendo sus intereses, que es el pan de sus hijos. Pero si; han de tomar accion cuando pase otra Catastrofe como la que paso hace poco tiempo, la del vapor "TITANIC" pero cuando se mire por eso, sera tarde, para todo aquel que le toque de perecer si llega el caso, en cuanto la compañía dé Fruta se esta engrosando el tesoro que tan repleto lo tiene, a cuenta de los trabajadores.

Trabajadores apartaros de trabajar para la compañía de la Fruta; No rompáis esta huelga, que si la rompéis, sabed, que rompéis vuestra misma causa; A donde quiera que llegen estas letras escritas por un huelguista, á consegad, á todos los trabajadores y pasajeros que se aparten de los barcos de la compañía Frutera; si asi lo hacéis, entonces le diremos al Gerente de la compañía de la Fruta, quienes son los marinos que pertenecen a la Organización de los I. W. W.

Apartaros trabajadores de todas partes, apartaros de los barcos de la compañía de la Fruta que nuestra causa es la vuestra; y vosotros pasajeros no viajéis en esta compañía que correis riesgo, en caso de un mal tiempo.

J. FILGUEIRA.

**THE SONG OF THE LONGSHOREMEN.**

(By Happy on the Door.)

Tune: The Wearing of the Green.

One night as I went for a walk, along the railroad docks,  
I met a man in overalls with holes in both his socks.  
He was an old-time longshoreman, I'd seen his face before,  
I knew he was a union man by the button that he wore.

CHORUS.

By the button that he wore, by the button that he wore,  
I knew he was a union man by the button that he wore.

He took his pipe from out his mouth, his face was kind'a pale  
He told me many things about the policemen down in jail.  
Their clubbing men and women, he never seen the like,  
Their putting men in prison just for going out on strike.

CHORUS.

Just for going out on strike, just for going out on strike,  
Their putting men in prison just for going out on strike.

Their arresting all our pickets and they put them in the can,  
When they see a member on the streets, they bag him there and then.

But there's one thing I can tell you and it makes the bosses sore,  
As fast as they can pinch us we can always get some more,

CHORUS.

We can always get some more, we can always get some more,  
As fast as they can pinch us we can always get some more.

The Stevedores are mad as hell and don't know what to do,  
Their ships are not unloaded and they're feeling rather blue.  
They tried to use the papers but the scabs refuse to come,  
We're going to keep on striking till we put them on the bum.

CHORUS.

Till we put them on the bum, till we put them on the bum,  
Boys, we're going to keep on striking till we put them on the bum.

**The I. W. W. Preamble**

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

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

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

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

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

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

**GET BUSY!**

All local Secretaries, get busy at once. Show the demands to all UNION and NON-UNION workers in the Lumber Industry. Talk the PHILOSOPHY and the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Get to work at once on the job where you work. Organize the unorganized and begin taking a vote on the EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY and the above WAGE SCALE. The question is a GENERAL QUESTION; NO LOCAL STRIKE WANTED. This is a question to be taken up all over the South, and a vote must be taken throughout the Southern Timber Belt, including several Southern States.

**HOW TO ORGANIZE.**

Twenty members joining at any given place can get charter and supplies for a Local Union. You who read this; where there is no Local Union where you are working, be the first to begin agitating among the workers and get twenty or more wage workers to make application for charter and supplies for a Local Union.

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign, in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS.  
JAY SMITH,  
Secy. Southern District.

**GET BUSY!**

JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS.  
Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Dues 50c. per Month.  
For full information, write: Jay Smith, Secretary, Southern District, Box 78, Alexandria, La., or Frank R. Schless, Secretary, Western District, 211 Occidental Avenue, Rear, Seattle, Washington.

**I. W. W. SONG BOOK.**

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

**PREAMBULO DE LOS TRABAJADORES INDUSTRIALES DEL MUNDO.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Mack's Cafe** Terminal Hotel  
Tenth Street

Opposite Union Depot  
ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Best Eating in town. Prices reasonable.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

**Red Cross Drug Store**

Tenth and Jackson Streets—Opposite Union Depot  
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Complete Stock of  
**Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles**

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

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt. Safe Delivery by Parcels Post Guaranteed. No Order too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212