

COMING BACK SOON—ARTHUR L. EMERSON
AND WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.

Organize! Get Ready for Dates!

Haywood is now lecturing and organizing for the Pacific Coast District of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, while Emerson, who reports his health much improved, is working thru a Southern section, building a back-fire under the Association. Both report a great awakening among the lumberjacks and say they are receiving calls from forest workers everywhere to come and help them organize. In the present month the office of the Southern District has received letters from every State in the South, from New Mexico to Virginia, asking for information about the Union and how to go about organizing. Several new locals have been chartered and the Union has at last, thanks to the Association's rifles at Grabow, which sent the Union's message against peonage shrieking thruout the world, spread far beyond the Sultanate of John Henry and the apostolic See of Bishop Long.

Veterans of Louisiana, arise! and let the Brotherhood "die" some more!

Arise!

Let not the Union's grand old guard at Merryville, fall alone! ARISE! Don't leave it all to "the hero Emerson. Arise, Veterans, arise!
The fight has just begun!

CHILD LABOR IN WOODS AND MILLS.

By E. F. Doree.

If you were to be told that inside of twenty-five years that the greater part of the lumber produced in the United States would be produced by children, you would think that the person making the remark was crazy. But still this is very likely to be so. Seventy-five years ago there were no child laborers at all. There was no work that they could do. The machine was complicated and it took a husky man to do the work. But the machine has become simplified; in fact, to produce some articles, all there is to it, is pulling levers. The machine was complicated and it took a husky man to do the work of children. Twenty-five years ago there were no children, to speak of, in the textile mills. Today they are half the crew. The method of making cloth has been simplified. Children can make it. Children are cheaper. Children got the job.

A few years ago to see a child in a machine shop was a curiosity. Today they are thick; they run press drills, planes, cut threads in nuts and on bolts, as well as setting up parts of machines. The machines do the work; children watch them, and pull the levers.

Twenty-five years ago children were scarce in the mines. Today they are plentiful and there would be more had it not been for organized labor, which protested on the job against it. The breaker boy is common, as are children working in other capacities, as mule drivers, nippers, etc.

The child is working on the farm, he can plow with the sulky, mow with the mower, rake with the horse rake, etc., while he could not operate the scythe, flail, cradle or hand rake. Because he is strong enough to work with the machine, he is placed on the machine. He is cheaper.

But the flathead, the faller and buckler, says, "But they can't pull a saw, that is a man's job, and a good man at that." Yes, but will you always saw logs by hand. Is it not possible that some day, soon, a machine will be invented that will saw logs? An electric motor affair, light, simple and ten times as rapid as hand work. All there will be to felling trees will be pulling levers. What shall hinder the child from pulling them?

But the ox-driver will say a child can't pull and buck logs. Let us see. There has already been invented and in use what is called the "flying machine," an overhead cable on which is placed a set of blocks, usually called a "bicycle," which rides on the cable. From the bicycle runs a cable to the log. The dinkey engine puffs and the log goes into the air and along the cable and is landed on the car ready to go to the mill. By the use of this "flying machine" all brush and tops could be moved out of the way of the machine cutting logs. Children can do one-half of this work, for it is only pulling levers. And as soon as the machine becomes simple enough a child gets it to run. The child is cheaper. But you say he cannot work in a mill. Why not? How many boys today from 12 to 15 years of age are there employed in making laths, shingles, barrels, doors, windows, etc.? You don't know, but you do know that they number into the thousands. A few years ago that was all men's work and hard work, too.

It was not long ago when it took a strong, very strong man to pile lumber; now in many places it is sorted and stacked by endless chains and carried to the yards and piled by overhead cranes. Around this work there will soon be an army of child slaves. Make any machine simple enough and the boss allows, and is glad to let, the child operate it. The child is cheaper.

But you say it is impossible. A hundred years ago it was impossible to send a message over the wire, and twenty years ago it was impossible to send a wireless message. And to the people 100 years ago it would always be impossible. But today we know it possible.

Today it looks impossible for the child to saw logs, to cut lumber, to plane lumber, to pile lumber, to shape lumber—tomorrow the mills will be full of tired, stooped, hollow-chested little things that should be at home, in the playground and school.

May I ask you men who handle logs and lumber today what you intend to do then. Do you intend to let your children and children's children do the work of the world and you, yourselves, fill the already overflowing unemployed army? Or do you intend to organize, so you will have some-

thing to say regarding who shall man the simplified machine of tomorrow in the woods and mill?

Don't say that you are afraid to organize, that you are afraid of losing your job, that you are a coward. Stand up! Organize! for yourself today and your children tomorrow. Remember, today you have control of the mill, today you fight the boss. You, big husky men, today. Tomorrow it will be your child's fight because you dared not. Don't be a coward. Join the I. W. W., the *One Big Union* of the working class, and drive child labor out of the world forever.

The I. W. W. is the only Union broad enough to take in every man, woman and child who works for wages. Join today, into the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Now is the time, not tomorrow, for tomorrow we will have to beg the child to fight the battle you dared not fight, as is the case today in the Textile Industry.

Be a man, a Union man, an I. W. W.

CRADLE SONG.

Rock-a-bye Baby, in the tree top,
When you grow up, you'll work in a shop;
When you are married, your wife will work too,
So that the swells will have nothing to do.

Rock-a-bye Baby, in the tree top,
When you get old, your wages will stop;
When you have worked with nothing to save,
Rock-a-bye Baby, off to the grave.

FINANCIAL REPORT

Of The Brotherhood of Timber Workers for Year Ending
December 31st, 1912.

Receipts.	
Charters and supplies	\$ 183 00
Assessments	2471 63
Monthly dues	10086 47
Donations from other organizations and persons	4731 28
Underwood Typewriter Company	7 50
Burroughs Adding Machine Company	1 05
Receipts from Haywood meetings	241 00
Donation by C. H. Bradley for Grabow families	17 00
Literature sold	36 24
G. F. McDonald for light	1 00
Balance cash on hand Dec. 31st, 1911	1852 75
Total	\$19,628 92
Disbursements	
Total Expense of Ex. Board	\$ 324 75
Total Expense for Office Fixtures	253 30
Total Expense for Postage	825 00
Total Expense of S. W. White	203 45
Total Expense Strikes, including salary and exp. of speakers	2029 40
Total Expense for salaries of officers and org.	4279 80
Total Expense A. L. Emerson traveling expenses	705 15
Total Expense for telephone and telegraph	330 04
Total Expense printing	865 75
Total Expense for literature	30 55
Total Expense to Hundley and Hawthorne, attys.	9250 00
Total Expense Clarence Edwards	63 00
Total Expense to Merryville Strikers	83 25
Total Expense for rent and light	133 10
C. E. Gibson's check returned unpaid	10 00
J. W. Sick check returned unpaid	25 00
Balance cash on hand Dec. 31, 1912	217 38
Total	\$19,628 92
Liabilities	
Covington Hall	\$ 275 15
Hundley and Hawthorne, attorneys	6449 50
Jay Smith	175 00
W. A. Fussell	143 38
A. L. Guillory	195 00
Total	\$7238 03

NOTE—An itemized statement of above report is being mailed to all Local Secretaries.

A. L. GUILLORY,
Treasurer.

O YOU "NIGGER!"

At Merryville, on the morning of November 11th, after the white and black workers had walked out, about ten or twelve colored workers were assembled in front of the Company's office. One of the Company's stool pigeons came out of the office and the following conversation took place.

Stool Pigeon: "You niggers are not working?"
Colored Worker: "No, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "Have you niggers struck?"
Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "Do you niggers belong to the Union?"
Colored Worker: "Yes, sah."
Stool Pigeon: "What in the hell do you niggers ever expect to get out of this damn Union?"
Colored Worker: "We ain't 'spectin' nothing outen de Union, sah, we am 'spectin' it outen you bosses!"

Hark, hark! the dogs do bark,
The scabs are coming with chains,
Some in rags and some in tags,
But all on "Union trains."

Kidnapping and Justice in Merryville

The events of the past week presupposes the supposition that the officials of the American Lumber Company, and also of the City of Merryville do not know that to kidnap or arrest a member of the I. W. W. on a trumped up charge, means trouble in bunches for said company and city, but it is evident they do not know this, because, failing to break the strike by the usual methods, such as threats of violence, evictions, lying statements, importing of men, (who will not work once they learn the true state of affairs,) or threats of injunction, etc., they, in conjunction with the lickspittle city officials, began to arrest the strikers on charges of "intimidating labor." About 7 p. m. Jan. 9th Fellow Worker Robert Allen (colored) who has been one of the most faithful pickets, spoke to a negro scab who was on the streets and asked him not to take the bread out of his children's mouth, and Allen also tried to show him it was to his interest as well as Allen's and his fellow strikers that this strike should be won.

To show that the whole thing was a frame-up, this negro went back to the office of the American Lumber Company and got three gun-men, Allan Simpson, Kinney Reid, Jr., Fred Hamilton, and Supt. Walden, and they brazenly came into the business meeting of Local 218 and arrested Robert Allen and put him in jail.

No warrant was served and Alen was not informed as to the reason why he was arrested. About 11 p. m. Allen was placed in an automobile, and accompanied by Reid, kidnaped to DeRidder. No preliminary hearing or opportunity for defense was given, and it was a clear case of kidnaping. As soon as the strikers heard of this dastardly piece of work they began to make preparation to fill the De Ridder jail and give the new Parish of Beauregard a chance to learn a lesson taught by the I. W. W. to several other towns. The Company officials also woke up to the fact that something unusual was being agitated among the strikers and to avert a possible free speech fight and the unwelcome job of having several thousand I. W. W. rebels to handle, they hurried Reid and Judge (?) Mason to DeRidder and had Robert Allen brought back.

Allen was then given a hearing before Mason and although he was ably represented by the Union's lawyer, Mr. Jackson, and the evidence was all in his favor, Allen was bound over to the grand jury and his bond fixed at \$250.00.

During the hearing the old shyster Mason was badly shown up by Mr. Jackson and forced to admit that about all the law he knew was as much if not less than a four-days-old child knows. Bond was later made for Allen and he was released.

Not content with arresting Fellow Worker Allen, the two scabby negroes were sent out again the same night to catch some more Union men. Monte Slay and Lee Williams, two white fellow workers, followed them to Bishop Brothers store, and asked them to quit work; no threats were made nor any violence attempted, and seeing that they were pure, unadulterated scabs and intended to keep on working, Slay and Williams left them.

The next day (10th) Walter Bishop, a cockroach Citizen (?) League member, swore out a warrant for Slay and Williams on the charge of "intimidating labor," and they were thrown in jail, but the fear of God had about seeped down into their miserable souls and, for fear something might happen, Slay and Williams were released on their promise to appear in court Monday, Jan. 13, at 9 a. m. for a hearing. The City Council, headed by Judge Mason, and composed of Gilbert Hennigan, Dr. Knight and Bob Wilborn, all Union haters, met in secret session one night this week and passed a vagrancy ordinance, Mr. Newt Cooper and Mr. Mause Neely, members of the Council and friends of the strikers, were not informed of the meeting and did not attend. The purpose of this new ordinance is to put the strikers under arrest and by that means either force them back to work or out of town, and the time is about ripe to give these cheap officials and Good (?) Citizens League members of Merryville a lesson in the I. W. W. method of Bringing of Your Cockroach Orders To Terms.

This is a fight to the finish. We have nothing to lose and a world to gain, and now is the time to gain part of it. So, let all who can come to Merryville, applying to the Santa Fe employment sharks for jobs and transportation. Also hold meetings in your locals and send all the rebels you can get hold of. And you who cannot come, dig down in your jeans and send the means to keep the wives, babies and women from starving. The lying kept papers say the B. of T. W. is "dead." Let us show them that in its place has come the fighting Union of the working class, the I. W. W.

Send all money and provisions to: Chas. Cline, Secretary Finance Committee, and be SURE to REGISTER all letters, as the "law-abiders" are sabotaging our mail.

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE,
Per S. S. No. 13.

THE GRABOW TRIAL.

"The Lumberjack" hopes to soon start running a serial history of The Grabow Trial, dealing principally with its great economic significance, but including the spice, pepper and sensations sprinkled and sprung by both sides, with a vivid description of life in Lumber Trust jails by the victims of "impartial justice." Better send in your subscription to "The Lumberjack" today if you don't want to miss these articles.

Boost "The Lumberjack." Subscribe today.