

THE CONSCIENCE OF THE WORKERS.

The conscience of the workers, it is waking day by day,
It is rising in a flood-tide that will sweep the Beast away;
It is shaking down the fortress and the prison dark and strong,
And the courtrooms of injustice, and the thrones of vested wrong!

The conscience of the workers, it has waken sword in hand;
And the Marseillaise is ringing in a chorus deep and grand,
Over hill and dale and valley, in a fearless, glad refrain,
Onward sweeps the hymn of freedom 'round a rebel world again.

The conscience of the workers—O my masters! nevermore
Will we cringe and plead for mercy at your gold-stained temple door!
We have come in all the glory of the human soul awake,
We shall reach our strong hands forward and our birthright we shall TAKE!

The conscience of the workers—O my masters, heed you this:
We, the workers, were awakened from the dead by freedom's kiss;
We were 'wakened from our slumber and shall never sleep again,
'Till your kingdom lies in ashes and the stars of freedom reign.

—COVINGTON HALL.

OIL FIELD WORKERS JOIN REVOLUT.

In the last few weeks many inquiries from workers in the Southern oil fields have reached the District Office, and today several Industrial Unions are in process of organization, with one already organized. That sure looks good and it ought to teach you lumberjacks who are hanging back till you "see what the N. I. U. of F. and L. W. is going to do" before you wake up and join. Everywhere, in all industries, the Southern working class is waking up to its interests, as is proven by the inability of the Association to get scabs at Merryville or anywhere else when workers stand together and make a real fight for their rights. The Oil Field Workers will be organized into a National Industrial Union in the Department of Mining of the I. W. W., as will the workers in the sulphur and salt mines.

It is reported that the Industrial Union of Oil Field Workers will make their Southern District Office in Alexandria in conjunction with the Southern District of the N. I. U. of F. and L. W., and The Lumberjack their official organ, thereby cutting down expenses for both Industrial Unions. The hope is to make the Alexandria office the General District Office of the I. W. W. in the South.

Things are sure moving in Old Dixie. Get in the band wagon and boost, and be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.

MASTER AND SLAVE.

By Jay Smith.

I THINK is the master, I BELIEVE is the slave.
The fact that all wage earners are industrial slaves goes without saying—they have never thought for themselves. One who thinks knows. One who believes is the slave of those who think. The fact that a man believes a thing to be so does not make it so. A fact remains a fact regardless of any man's BELIEF. The trouble with the wage earner is that he never studies long enough to determine a fact, but leaves it to his master, who does his thinking for him. A man who believes can not be free. A class who believe will never be free. They must know; and to know a thing one must think for himself. The proof is the only thing that will convince a thinking man. The fact that the Lumber Kings have been telling the workers that they could not pay more wages or improve living conditions has become the belief of the slaves who produce all the Lumber, and when a thing becomes the belief of a man, the source of the belief is his master. The working class want Industrial Freedom, but to a man who never thinks, freedom can not be realized. Think of freedom being known to slaves who did not free themselves. It only requires a little study for a wage earner to determine this fact; wages are not sufficient to support a family in a decent manner. The house rent is never reduced after the panic, the doctor's fee remains the same or more, the Insurance remains the same, the high cost of living requires two more letters to spell the word higher. The increased speed of the machine compels the workers to do almost double the work of the old machine, yet the worker gets no increase in wages. This under pay causes under consumption, which soon brings on the panic called "Over-Production," and the worker "believes" something is wrong, but has never thought about the cause. Lumber has advanced from \$12.00 to \$35.00 per thousand feet. A wage worker can tell you this; wages have not increased accordingly; a wage worker will tell you this also, not because he has thought, but because his master who thought his slaves would stand for it put it across, and made good by organizing the Southern Lumber Association, and compelling the slaves to accept such wages and conditions or the Blacklist. Now, Mr. Lumberjack, if you are ever going to wake up and think, it is high time you were busy, or else get off the job and let a man who knows that organization will get the goods have your place long enough to organize the Lumberjacks on it into the ONE BIG UNION OF FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Then you will see wages go up and the Blacklist go down, or you will see the mills shut down and the Lumber Kings crazy.

An eight-hour day is the slogan of the Lumber Workers on Pacific Coast; let it be same here in South at the SAME TIME. How will this be done? By organization. I mean organization on the job where you work. Don't ask about the organization in other parts of the country, but look around among the workers on your own job and agitate among them, and get them to organize THEMSELVES into the Union,

The National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers will have the lumber kings up a tree and the Kings know they will have to grant the I. W. W.'s an eight hour day and a minimum wage of three dollars per day, payable every Saturday night in U. S. money. That is why the Lumber Trust has Sam Gompers and his machine out trying to organize another Lumber Union in the Northwest against the N. I. U. of F. and L. W.

Wake up, you slaves of the Forest! Begin to think and educate and organize, and compel the boss to grant the demands of the Union.

A MAN'S life for ALL the workers in ALL the mills and ALL the camps in ALL the forests of ALL the world!
Be a MAN, a UNION MAN, an I. W. W.

ITA EST.

To see Union-card rail road trainmen pouring scabs, strikebreakers and gunmen down on the striking Railway Shopmen, and on the lumberjacks at Merryville, and on the laborers union at Port Arthur, and then to hear them boasting about being "Union men," is enuf to stagger the intelligence of a Kilbyvillain. But that's just what craft unionism is.

"Men are valuable just in proportion as they are able and willing to work in peace and harmony with other men."—The Ferd Brenner Lumber Co.

"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."—The I. W. W. Preamble.

The man who is plucky enough to stand the gaff generally doesn't have to."—Printing Trade News.

"The only successful work is co-operative work. There is not and cannot be anything like a self-made man."—Modern Methods.

Price and value are not the same thing. Some things have a price and yet have no value; for instance, a man's honor and a woman's virtue—the moment a price is set upon them they become valueless."—Karl Marx.
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DEBS ON THE I. W. W.

"In capitalist society a working man is not, in fact, a man at all; as a wage-worker, he is simply merchandise; he is bought in the open market the same as hair, hides, salt, or any other form of merchandise."

"The capitalist has his politician tell you that you ought to be very proud of your hands because they are horny; and if that be true, he ought to be ashamed of his."

"Economic solidarity (unity on the job) is today the supreme need of the working class."

"The old unionism has at its head a harmonizing board called the Civic Federation. This Federation consists of three parts: a part representing the capitalist class; a part supposed to represent the working class, and still another part that is said to represent the "public." The capitalists are represented by that great union labor champion, August Belmont; the working class is represented by Samuel Gompers, the president of the American Federation of Labor, and the "public" by Grover Cleveland. Can you imagine a fox and goose congress? Just fancy such a meeting, the goose lifting its wings in benediction, and the fox whispering 'Let us prey.'"

"THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS has been organized for an opposite purpose, * * * not to conciliate, but to fight the capitalist class. We have no object in concealing any part of our mission; we would have it perfectly understood. The revolutionary movement of the working class will date from the year 1905, from the organization of the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD."

"For thirty years I have been connected with the organized labor movement. I have long since been made to realize that the pure and simple union can do nothing for the working class. I have had some experience and know where of I speak. Craft division is fatal to class unity. To organize along craft lines means to divide the working class and make it the prey of the capitalist class."

"You are a working man and you have a brain, and if you do not use it in your own interests you are guilty of high treason to your manhood."

"I have already said the capitalist is on your back; he furnishes the mouth, you the hands; he consumes, you produce. That is why he runs largely to stomach and you to hands."

"I would not be a capitalist; I would be a man; you can not be both at the same time."

"A man, honest, just high-minded, would scorn to live out of the sweat and sorrow of his fellowman—by preying upon his weaker brother."

"If there is a crime that should bring to the callous cheek of capitalist society the crimson of shame it is the unspeakable crime of child slavery; the millions of babes that fester in the sweatshops are the slaves of the wheel, and cry out in agony, but are not heard in the din and roar of our industrial infernalism."

"THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS is the only econo-

mic organization that makes this declaration, that states this fact and is organized upon this foundation, that the workers must own the tools and employ themselves. This involves a revolution, and this means the end of the capitalist system, and the rearing of a working class republic, the first real republic the world has ever known; and it is coming just as certainly as I stand in your presence. You can hasten it, or you can retard it, but you cannot prevent it."

"The workers have made no progress, and never will until they desert those false leaders and unite beneath the revolutionary standard of the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD."

"Never mind what others may say, or think, or do. Stand erect in the majesty of your own manhood."

"Listen for just once to the throbbing of your own heart, and you will hear it beating quick-step marches to Camp Freedom."

"Stand erect! Lift your bowed form from the earth! The dust has long enough borne the impress of your knees."

"Hold up your head and avow your convictions, and then accept, as becomes a man, the consequences of your acts!"

"Stand up and see how long a shadow you cast in the sunlight!"

TO "OUR" GOVERNOR.

Seadrift, Texas, February 7, 1913.

To His Excellency,
Governor L. E. Hall,
Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Dear Sir:

As Governor, you are bound to do all you can to stop the reign of terror as now carried on by the murderous lumber brigands of your State. If you have no knowledge of the materialistic interpretation of history, or as it is sometimes expressed, "economic determinism," then you are incompetent to fill the office of an executive.

Economic Evolution is a natural law and can not be shot to death. It is only fools, (intellectual though they may be) who attempt to do so. The effort has always failed, and it can not be otherwise. There has been at least two great Economic changes in the history of the race, as I presume you are aware of, but whether you know it or not, it is none the less a fact, and each of them was the result of industrial development: Economic determinism. The whole world is now in the throes of a new birth: An Economic change, as a result of industrial development, and it can not be arrested, nor shot to death.

As to whether this Industrial Revolution or Evolution is to obtain by the peaceful acquiescence or a bloody overthrow of the Plunderbund class and their hiring assassins, depends upon the economic intelligence of the now so-called ruling class.

It is to be hoped that you will do your sworn duty in suppressing criminals, irrespective of the size of their bank account or broad acres of stolen lands. The laboring class are getting their eyes open as never before and if you wink at violence on the part of the rich there will come, sooner or later, a storm from which there will be none to deliver the class responsible for it.

Respectfully,
H. L. GURLEY.

HAYWOODISMS.

"The I. W. W. is organized upon the lines of the class struggle. Not one of its members imagine for a moment that his interest is identical with that of the capitalist. This struggle is irresistible and will continue as long as one man eats bread in the sweat of another man's face."

"The industrial power of the people is not at Baton Rouge or Washington. It is in the industries. The I. W. W. is not interested in the machinery of government, but it is interested in the government of machinery. We are not here to patch a system too rotten to hold another patch. Change it from a political junk shop to an industrial work shop with jobs enough for everybody and everybody on the job. We know we can accomplish the result we have set out to attain because we have the labor power upon which civilization rests, the brain and brawn of the working class. Capital can take all it has and yet we could build the old world over again."

"Remember you hold the power in the shop even if the employer does hold the title."

"There never was a time in the history of the world when a subject class could enforce legislation in its own interest."

In closing, the speaker referred to the strikes at Little Falls, Merryville and Lawrence: "If the rest of you will furnish us with a seven-cent meal twice a day," he said, "we can whip any capitalist in the country. The only violence we will commit is to put our hands in our pockets; the most violent thing we could do."

"It is better to be a traitor to your country than to your class."

A BARGAIN.

"The Lumberjack" and "The Industrial Worker," both, for \$1.50 per year. Or "The Lumberjack," "The Industrial Worker" and "Solidarity," all three, for \$2.25 per year—the three greatest labor papers published in America. Keep posted on labor's fight for liberty.