

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I.

* MIGHT IS RIGHT *

ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

* TRUTH CONQUERS * No. 14.

FREE PRESS TOO

AS WE GO TO PRESS, S. S. 30 REPORTS FROM DE RIDDER THAT THE "CUTTHROAT LEAGUE" IS THREATENING TO SUPPRESS THE SALE OF THE LUMBERJACK IN THAT PEONITY. THIS MEANS ALL THE FUNDAMENTAL CONSTITUTION GUARANTEES, FREE SPEECH, FREE ASSEMBLY AND FREE PRESS CRUSHED BY THE AGENTS OF THE LUMBER TRUST. WILL THE WORKINGMEN AND WORKING FARMERS STAND FOR IT? ANSWER! LET LUTHER E. HALL HEAR FROM YOU FROM ONE END OF THE STATE TO THE OTHER! MAKE IT HOT AND STRONG!

HELP CIVILIZE THE SANTA FE.

Merryville, La., April 4.—Fellow-Workers of the World: The strike here was pulled off against the American Lumber Co. by the I. W. W. This was five months ago. Since that time they have turned this mill over to the Santa Fe, and now the fight is between the I. W. W. and the Santa Fe. They have about 11,000 miles of track and several hundreds of thousand slaves, and, if we I. W. W's. can't whip them, we will make it easy for the next Union to whip them. Boys, any time you get a chance to put your hand in old man Santa Fe's pocket, be sure you take the money. Do this work and do it quickly. Yours truly,

LE DIABLE DU DIXIE.

MIGHT IS RIGHT.

Merryville, Imaginary State of Louisiana, April 5th, 1913.—Hell at Merryville yet. The "Good Citizens" are looking bad, tho' now. They don't know just what to think, for the mill (they only try to run one) is doing less work than it has for several days. All the Santa Fe muckamucks have been here for four days yesterday. I heard that the mob that went from Merryville to Singer on the 3rd to whip A. L. Emerson was made up of the following "Good Citizens": "DR." J. L. KNIGHT, "Sluggo" GEO. MCGEE, IKE MEADOWS, G. F. HENNIGAN and one GEO. WILSON, all of the COCKROACH TRIBE. A. L. was musing up MCGEE, they say, until that WILSON kicked him in the jaw. Now this brave MCGEE totes his gun all around over town.

Say, LUMBERJACK, the "Good Citizens" can't get in the Postoffice for the Seab niggers—they have to stand back until Mr. Seab Nigger gets his mail first. That's good, too. By gravy, they are cooked good and done! They will soon do to take up; all they lack is salting and a little bull tallow and they will do. Us Union men feel pretty good and the "Citizens" are mighty sick, as they are getting no trade. To make matters worse for them, meningitis and measles have broken out in the bullpen. They strew idoforn in there every week and you can't hardly go around there. The boys say they used to keep guards to keep us Union guys out of there, but now they are trying to stink us out. They think it's cheaper, I guess. This is from that same "damphool I. W. W." WAT TYLER.

SNAP SHOTS OF GRATE MEN.

"Dr." J. L. Knight.

Height about 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 160 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; manner pleasant. Brigadier General of the Sluggoband.

Jim Estes.

Height 6 ft.; weight about 200 lbs.;



And they said: "Let Light Be." Light was.

age 55; hair reddish brown, turning gray; pale, shifty blue eyes; manner impudent, when he thinks he's perfectly safe. Lumber Trust "Deputy Sheriff" and "expert State witness."

George McGee.

Height 6 ft.; weight about 180 lbs.; brown hair; blue eyes; wears blue serge suit, and white hat worn low over eyes, giving him a slouching appearance. Pure and unadulterated Santa Fe thug.

Kinney Reid, Jr.

Height 6 ft. 2 in.; weight 180 lbs.; dark hair; brown eyes; square shoulders. Lumber Trust "Deputy Sheriff" and bulldozer.

George Wilson.

Height 6 ft.; weight 190 lbs.; brown hair; brown eyes; pleasant appearance. Santa Fe thug and "dandy" bruiser of the Good Cutthroat League.

"A Damned Redbone."

Sluggers McGee and Wilson, both twice as big as he is, were picked out by the G. C. I. to commit the assault on Emerson at Singer. Both are reported to have said: "Emerson is nothing but a damned REDBONE, anyhow, and a good REDBONE is a dead REDBONE." A RATTLESLAKE.

Ten back loads went over from Merryville to back up these "heroes" and "The Lake Charles American-Puddenhead" gloated over their infamously cowardly work, tho, thi time, they were careful not to print a list of their "heroes'" names, which shows that they fear something, which is, of course, "not the damned Union of SOUTHERN CURS and DAMNED REDBONES."

Emerson himself has not written us one word in regard to this latest outrage, tho I hear he is still sending in money for the strikers and subs for the LUMBERJACK, which the Lumber Trust calls "a damned rattlesnake of a paper." Many thanks. Amen.

THE RATTLESLAKE.

Peonity Shot to Pieces.

Merryville, April 7.—The mill and planers did not run the day they went over to Singer to beat-up Emerson. Now they are having a harder time than ever keeping men in the woods. The scabs have gotten superstitious all at once. They dodge around and look for something they call "I. W. W's." They imagine one is behind every log in the woods. Jim Estes says he is going to give a great big barbecue soon and wants all the Union people to come and

enjoy the feast and hear HIM make a speech. Great God! think of this EX-HOG RAISER exercising a right denied to true and honest men by the State of Louisiana!

Another Outrage.

J. W. Wilson, a carpenter and sympathizer with us, and who left here when the strike started, came back last Saturday after his trunk. He was up in town to get a wagon to haul it to the depot, when McGee and his bunch of backers got around him, kicked him and beat him up. Wilson has been badly crippled for years. This beastial act of useless cruelty shows the caliber of the white Apaches the Association and the Santa Fe employ to Mexicanize Louisiana. But the Mexicans did not tamely submit to such shameless degradation. Are they better, braver men than us? All the working men and women are ready and willing to strike all the year. The longer it takes the more determined we are to win. We have starved all our lives for the Boss. We can starve a while for ourselves, especially as it don't call for any work. But the Western, Eastern and Northern I. W. W's. are not going to let us starve, I know. S. S. 33.

Long's Villans Looney.

De Ridder, April 4.—Well, it looks like hell has tore loose again. I suppose you know Emerson was beat-up at Singer yesterday. He came here and at once the good people got busy. They had a hasty meeting and appointed a committee to wait on Emerson and tell him to leave town. He had already phoned to the boys at Singer for them to meet him and he would be there. They did not find Emerson but, as I was on my way to him, ten of them stopped me and told me they had been appointed to find Emerson and wanted to know where he was. I refused to tell. They told me that the citizens had also taken up my case of constant agitation and that I must stop. Now, I told them this: I was acting as Secretary of this local, I thought I had a right to be. I still think the same way any am Secretary until the Union elects another. I was not elected by the "Citizens League." I do not advocate taking of life or destruction of property. I told them so. They said Emerson's written statement and speeches were insulting to every member of the "League." One

man asked them to make it personal. I am still Secretary of L. U. 386.

W. E. HOLLINGSWORTH.

"Insulting" to "League!"

Think of Emerson of any other MAN in the universe being able to commit such a crime! Imagine, if you can, "insulting" this gang of ruroles of the Lumber Trust! Imagine these arbitrary overthrowers of all law and all order, natural, constitutional and otherwise, getting "insulted" at the extremely mild language that has been applied to them and their lawless deeds! Imagine these "Good Citizens" hunting up a man and threatening him with violence night and day, and then having the supreme gall to talk to men about the awfulness of "taking life and "destroying property,"—both of which THEIR BROTHER MEMBERS HAVE DONE, BUT OF WHICH THE UNION IS GUILTLESS. It reminds one of the old cry, "stop thief!" cried out by a thief, does it not? Good God! WHAT next? And we are told to "obey the law," such LAW as THIS?

"Better the shot, the blade, the bowl, Better that death should o'er us roll, Than crucifixion of the soul!"

And—

Thus Began Garrison in "The Liberator," September, 1829.

"And here I close with this fresh dedication:

Oppression! I have seen thee, face to face,
And met thy cruel eye and cloudy brow;
But thy soul-withering glance I fear not now—
For dread to prouder feelings doth give place
Of deep abhorrence! Scorning the disgrace
Of slavish knees that at thy footstool bow,
I also kneel—but with far other vow
Do hail thee and thy herd of hirelings base;
I swear, while life-blood warms my throbbing veins,
Still to oppose and thwart, with heart and hand,
Thy brutalizing sway—till money chains
Are burst, and Freedom rules the rescued land—
Tromping Oppression and his orin rod:
Such is the vow I take—SO HELP ME GOD!"

STILL IT GROWS

Ship Workers Join I. W. W.

Firemen, sailors and cooks of the Transportation Workers Federation yesterday completed a referendum vote on the question of affiliation with the Industrial Workers of the World. The result was in favor of the proposal. Leaders of these unions now declare that preparations will be made for a strike of the coastwise shipping workers.—From "The New York American."

More Coming. ;

News also reaches us that one of the best fighting organizations of Railway Workers will soon line up with the ONE BIG UNION and that several other strong unions are earnestly discussing the question of affiliation. The whole Western Labor Movement is well known to be in open revolt against the Gompers-Berger Pretorium while the rebels at New Orleans, La., and Port Arthur, Texas, are also reported on the warpath against the able Union-Wreckers. All THINKING workers are beginning to realize the vital necessity of a great DEMOCRATIC LABOR UNION such as is proposed and being organized by the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD and ALL are getting tired of a machine-made bunch of "leaders" who lead nowhere but to DEFEAT.

As is well known, the five strongest CRATE UNIONS do not belong to the so-called American Federation of Labor, viz: BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS INTERNATIONAL UNION; BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS; ORDER OF RAILWAY CONDUCTORS; BROTHERHOOD OF RAILROAD TRAINMEN; and last, but not least, the splendid BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN AND ENGINEERS; not only do they not belong, but they have steadfastly refused to affiliate, which probably accounts for the fact that they are not wrecks. It is INDUSTRIAL UNION or PEONAGE for the WHOLE AMERICAN WORKING CLASS, THAT'S why the THINKING WORKERS are getting into the I. W. W., the ONE and ONLY ONE BIG UNION.

MARCH ON DENVER!

Special to Lumberjack.
The appeal for fighters in Denver was answered by twenty leaving Frisco for that place. At the present writing, April 9, we are 300 miles on our way. We have had very little opposition so far, 8 hours in jail in a small town, not quite good enough for a rest.—Press Committee with Fighters.

STRIKE AT FAY WON.

One other victory for the I. W. W.! The slaves at Fay, La., crossed bats with Mr. Bodeaw Lumber Co. and scored in the third inning; all their demands were granted, the boys are all working and the Company is all smiles. Now, you unorganized flatheads, why don't you wake up and see the I. W. W. parade before they pass your gates?

This is now a UNION JOB and none but UNION MEN NEED APPLY FOR WORK HERE AT FAY.

A. NO. ONE.

NOTICE!

Send all funds, clothing and provisions for Merryville strikers to: Mrs. F. Stevenson, Box 106, Merryville, La. Be sure to register all letters containing funds. Rush help! The strike will be won!

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.