

TO HELL WITH PROMISES! PRODUCE THE SUBS

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!
Vrpores 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."

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In The Holy Name of Business.

We shall go where wail the children, where from your race killing mills,
We shall go where wail the children, where, from your race killing mills,
Flows a bloody stream of profit to your cursed, insatiate tills;
We shall tear them from your drivers, in our shamed and angered pride,
With the fury and the fierceness of a fatherhood denied.

We shall come as comes the cyclone,—in the stillness we shall form—
From the calm your terror fashioned we shall hurl on you the storm;
We shall strike when least expected, when you think foul's rout complete,
And crush you and your hessians neath our brogan-shodded feet!

"Us The Hoboes."

LUMBER TRUST WAR.

Lumber Workers Defense Fund.

To all members and sympathizers of Union Labor:

Fellow-worker James Donovan was shot through the head at Bonner on June 17th, while on picket duty and now lies at the hospital unconscious and at the point of death. The five pickets, Davenport, Ford, Tellyer, Parish and Campbell were with him and were arrested and an attempt is being made to fasten the blame of this affair on them. But as Donovan was shot on the left side and the company lumber yard fence was on that side, it is far more probable that he was shot by a gunman on the inside of the fence.

An attempt will be made to railroad these men and it is up to us to prevent this. It is absolutely necessary to have funds for the legal defense of these men.

STRIKE COMMITTEE, Box 912, Missoula, Mont.

All news indicates that strike is steadily spreading, especially among the woodsmen, but that too many of the boys are hopping up and leaving the "infected territory," which is just what the Sawdust Ring lays for, as then is the time to takes to turn loose its mobs of gunmen and their cockroach allies.

Emif rebels should always stay on the

job to see the "Good Citizens League" through with any monkey business they decide to start.

Press dispatches state that all I. W. W. organizers have been deported from Marshfield, Oregon, by a lawabiding mob of company snekers and business men and that hall owners have been notified

not to rent us any halls under penalty. Some way must be found to keep a sufficient number of picket men on the job in all future strikes.

Secretary Edgeworth of L. U. 435 wires to send all mail to Seattle, care Schleis.

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FRUIT TRUST WAR

APPEAL OF UNITED SEAMEN'S DEFENSE LEAGUE.

Forty-three members of the United Unions are in jail charged with "inciting to riot;" three of them under additional charges of "carrying concealed weapons" and one, Fellow-worker Frank Prego, charged with "shooting at with intent to kill." All the wounded and imprisoned men are your brothers, and are held by the master class to be punished for loyalty to you, the workers.

They must be defended by any and every means. We appeal to you to immediately rush funds to Secretary G. Perez, at 307 N. Peters street, New Orleans, La., to aid in the defense.

Yours for the solidarity of the working class.

THE UNITED SEAMEN'S UNIONS OF THE PORT OF NEW ORLEANS.

Last Saturday Warwick wired from New York that Fruit Trust wanted old crews back. Union advised that there was nothing doing unless strike was settled in all Ports, all charges withdrawn against imprisoned fellow-workers and all released.

"Captain" Rose made two attempts to split Sailors away from M. T. W. in order to more easily whip both, and, failing, kindly offered to let everybody go back to work, *except those* he picked out for goats. Nothing doing again. Boys standing solid and seabs playing hell with ships.

Starving Banana Carriers being arrested on all sorts of charges, from "vagrancy" and "loitering" to "disturbing the peace," of the United Fruit Trust and its old American firm Matrang Bros., we suppose. But as the plundered Carriers are nothing but "riffraf Americans," our courts are bound to uphold law and order.

At last accounts "Captain" Rose of Nova Scotia and First Mate McBride of the Heridia were still outside of durance vile and still receiving the compliments of the Sons of Heaven. So were the heroes Dunn and Dillman, who claim, according to the kept press, to divide the honors of the woundings and killings with the sheroic "Captain."

Cooks, Waiters, Stewards, Boiler Scalers and Engineers, especially the last, still reported to be working overtime as the *nonunion* seabs couldn't even move the ships without "union" help. Great is the American Sheeperation of Labor!

Crews on Monongahela tugboats still out. There are many colored workers among them. *White* seabs are on boats, its latest report, so the situation as it stands is that *niggers* are scabbing on white men on the Trust's ships and *white trash* are scabbing on the negroes on the tugs.

If we were a real umorist we'd laf our insides out at the sight of a "white supremacy," "anti-trust," "Democratic" policeman doing the role of guardian flunky to the nigger and white trash seabs of a trust sailing under the British flag—and at the sight of "union men," hypnotised by a "sacred contract" working *twenty-four hours a day* in the same "loyal" service. We would also laf ourselves to death at courts, elected

by "the party of the Constitution," spraining the poor old Constitution's back to the limit, but we know law and order must be preserved, and we are fully aware that, unlike the fortunate Trust to whom "God in his infinite wisdom" has given (?) 2,000,000 acres of land under the Central American flags, a fleet of ships under the British flag and a charter under the American flag; we haven't got one flag, much less two, to dodge behind when, like the Trust, we laf at law and order. So we won't laf, for we know by bitter experience that contempt for the Holy Pocketbook is the blackest treason a human being can commit in this "Christian age" and, besides, we don't care to get in a crummy American jail for mutinizing against the British flag. A "riffraf American" has to be careful in these days, my son. There is one consolation, though the 4th of Ju-lie is near and we will soon have the inestimable privilege of again hearing the politicians, pulpiteers and kept editors slobber about "the spirit of 1776," telling us what Washington, Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Ben Franklin, Andy Jackson and other undesirable citizens did to the British lion in the "glorious days long ago gone dodo." Yes, that's *some* consolation, only the boys in jail, being nothing but "dirty foreigners" and "riffraf Americans," are of such a "low order of intelligence" they cannot appreciate the joke.

Fellow-worker Frank Prego's case was called on the 1st, but postponed to the 8th, at request of defense. He is charged with "willfully shooting at" Sergeant Dunn. It seems to be beginning to dawn on the minds of the ruling politicians that lots of future trouble is bound up in these cases and many of the wiser ones seem to be wishing they were out of the mess. We wish them joy, and call on all workingmen in the city to keep their eyes glued on their "friends."

The past week, though rather quiet, has shown no break in our ranks and the boys are all more determined to win than ever.

Press dispatches of the 1st report a receiver asked for the Monongahela Coal Co., which has been so obliging *hauling seabs on its tugs for the Fruit*

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