STRIKE BULLETIN

[illegible] Weekly by the Illinois Central [illegible]

[illegible] Rates: One year, six months, 25c [illegible]

[illegible] Room 8 Frankenstein Bldg.

[illegible] EDITOR, Editor

Clinton, Illinois, August 26, 1913.

Memphis.

East St. Louis.

North Platte.

Tekoa, Wash.

scabs are putting the I. C. out of business. So Mr. Shipper, beware of your shipments and route them over the lines that are fair to organized labor if you want your goods delivered promptly.

Fort Dodge.

Tracy, Calif.

Council Bluffs.

Central City.

Paducah.

McComb.

New Orleans.

Jackson, Tenn.

Evansville.

As time goes on the disorganized condition of the bull pen becomes more serious. The members of the official family are quarreling over the spoils of the system, and the scabs are taking the opportunity of demonstrating to the scab herders merchants what they really are. One Ed Lacey, a scab boiler maker, has gone to Mattoon, and his wife had to go back to

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STRIKE HEADQUARTERS
Box D, Clinton, Ill.

Send me the Strike Bulletin six months for the enclosed 25c.

Name .....

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Oakland

Fulton.

Engine 1095 on train No. 1 died between Dyersburg and Fulton and the switcher had to go out and get the train. Engine 1095, on a passenger train died between here and Paducah. These engines are part of the company's new equipment. We have 115 bad order cars in the yards here and new ones are coming in every day.

The bull pen imps are not doing very much work here. The fact is they do not stay long enough to get next to the game. John Tragnos, the general yardmaster, stated that the engineers were winning the strike for the company by keeping their engines in shape, but he is under a delusion. While it is a fact that some of the loggers are doing all they can [illegible] there is a large majority of locomotive engineers who will let their scrap piles go to [illegible] Kansas before they will put a wrench on them. On the 24th there were three engine failures in passenger service out of here. The boys are still carrying blood in their eyes and it's on with the revolution for the rebels here.

Clinton.

The situation is more than encouraging for the strikers here, as the company is unable to get anything of a productive nature out of the scabs. The scab instructor took his kids to Chicago to see the Lincoln's shops and to meet the scabs up there. Needless to mention, the Windy City was a sight for these imps, and it is stated that they decided that if the world is as big on the other side of Chicago as it is between here and Chicago, this world is sure a big place. This class of kids is about all they have at the pen, with the exception of old Cook, Sidney Hatcher, Barlow and Tommy Burke, the home made scabs.

A scab herder who guarded the animals at the inception of the strike and who is now running a saloon on CHICKEN ROW, was recently seen selling liquor to girls under age. However, he was not prosecuted, but was successful in having the charges against him quashed by the officer of the law.

Chicago.

There have been no material changes in the strike situation at this point. The tried and true Federation fighters are still on the job with the same grim determination to stay in the fight until victory crowns our efforts, which we feel confident will be before many more moons, as the old Hog is having another of her desperate fits of despair. She has her emissaries busy talking and writing in an attempt to weaken the strike, but it will do her no good as we are next to the emissaries and weak-knees and no one pays any attention to them.

The hospital is the busiest branch of the old Hog's business nowadays. The Finks who made their own contracts are getting what is coming to them in the way of personal injuries.

Mattoon.

The I. C. continues to go to the bad here. Switch engine 75 tore herself loose from tanks and rigging and went in for treatment. Engine 1919, out of the pen only a short time, is ready to go back again. No. 1752 came in dead. The scabs had the time of their lives trying to unload the wheel lathe received here.

Engine 1902 is waiting for her turn at the bull pen for repairs. No. 1920 is over the drop pit here for some of the scab application, but the imps will put her out of business entirely. The scabs are coming and going, and the company is going out of business to our entire satisfaction, for the regime they are employing is the sure route to destruction.