

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.

Frank F. Vann

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER
Red Cross Drug Store
Alexandria, La.

If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous head-ache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.



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THE SHAMELESS FRUIT TRUST.

New Orleans, La., April 8, 1913.

Dear Lumberjack:

My own experience was: Sunday, the 6th of April, I worked uptown, carrying bananas. The time set to begin unloading the vessel was 10 o'clock a. m. The time finished was 1 o'clock p. m. The pay office is in a saloon at the corner of Poydras and Saratoga streets. The waiting room for the men is about 8x25 and it is packed to its fullest capacity during the time the men are receiving their mere pittance. The distance from this wharf to the saloon is a good mile. At the pay office window are two negroes. One has a club two inches in thickness; the other uses his tongue in flaying the timid, and woe to the man who dares say he didn't receive his justly share of compensation, for if he does, out he goes through the side door of the saloon. The money given me Sunday for the time I worked the S. S. Oregon from 10:30 a. m. up till 1 p. m. was 25c. Another man who started to work at 10:40 a. m. received 10c. I saw the man when he was given a ticket, which allowed him to work, and I saw him again at the pay office when he received the dime. He told the pay master it wasn't right; that he should have received more, whereupon one of the negroes by the name of Joe Footes, caught him by the coat collar and his trousers, and forcibly ejected him from the saloon. If there ever was a bold hold-up game, this banana business for the bosses is one. I do not think there is any work throughout the U. S. that can equal it.

Another instance: Monday, the 7th, the following day, I received a ticket allowing me to carry bananas from the S. S. Vincenzo di Giorgio. We had started about five o'clock p. m.; had finished about 7:30 p. m. I had gone with many others to the pay office, or better still, the saloon, to receive our little mite. When we arrived there we found the paymaster paying the men who had worked the after part of the S. S. Ceiba, that was moored up town. After he had finished paying the S. S. Ceiba aft, the negro politely told us we would not get paid until the following night, Tuesday. Now you can see how the poor men are tied down. Myself paying out of the quarter, ten cents for a night's lodging and allowing five cents for breakfast, five for dinner and five for supper—how the man that received the dime fared, I do not know. What I do know is that those same bosses came around Tuesday morning with a smile on their countenances asking the men to take a ticket, for the reason there was a vessel uptown, and a vessel downtown, there not being men enough to handle the bananas as quick as the bosses should like them handled from the ship. Now the distance from the N. E. banana wharf to the saloon pay office is a good strong mile and a quarter, yet when we arrived there to receive our 60c which was due us, I for one had to retrace my steps the same way I came and ask the lodging house clerk to credit me for that night's lodging, which he done by being a kind-hearted fellow.

The best part of the show according to the bosses is when there is one boat in, the men number fully 600, all of them looking for that ticket which allows them to work. Nine-tenths of the men may as well be bare-footed, simply because they receive just enough to keep body and soul together. The climax is reached when the tickets are

nearly exhausted. That is the most pitiful sight to see—those hundreds of hands up-raised, calling on the boss whether he be Steve or whether he be Vic. Those two individuals are known by that name. Now my one aim is to see these men rise to the dignity of men and, in the ONE BIG UNION, the great I. W. W., demand a MAN'S rights and a HUMAN LIFE for ALL the WORKERS.

Yours for Industrial freedom,
A BANANA SLAVE.

WHAT IS THE I. W. W.?

The Capitalists won't "recognize" us. The Anarchists say we are "Socialists."

The Socialists say we are "Syndicalists."

The Syndicalists say we are "Dual Unionists."

The Dual Unionists, alias the American Separation of Labor, say we are "Nihilists."

The priests and preachers say we are "Infidels."

The Infidels say we are "New Religionists."

Uncle Trusty says we are a "Labor Trust."

They all say we are "Social Rebels." All of them see part of the truth, for the I. W. W. is the NEW AGE being born, the embryo of INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY!

CAN A STRIKE BE LAWFUL?

By E. F. Doree.

In order to discuss this question thoroughly we must first understand what law is. The average person in speaking of law says it is certain social rules laid down to ALL people who live inside a certain geographical area. They believe these laws are made in Washington, D. C., State and County capitals and city halls. But, from experience we know that it is not so, for law, real law, is but the command of a master to a slave.

Anything that is good for the masters is lawful—any that is bad is unlawful. We may speak ethically and say that the capitalists are breaking the law—in a sense they are, for they are refusing to obey the laws they have forced the slaves to obey. The masters obey the law only when obedience is convenient for, in society today, there is no law they must obey, for there is no power greater than organized capital to force them to obey.

So long as the slave is obedient, by that we mean, so long as he works, pays his little debts, seabs if necessary, spies on his fellowworker, belong to the Militia of Christ or the Y. M. C. A., so long, we say, he is lawful. The police will not bother him; he hardly knows there is a jail or gallows; he simply works, works, works, or looks quietly for a job, job, job. So must you be to be lawful.

Anything condoned by the courts we may call lawful and anything that lands a person in jail is unlawful. This is a fair premise to work from.

If you steal, as a slave, you go to jail; if you, a worker, get drunk you go to jail, and if you in any way do "wrong" in the conception of the master class or its henchmen you are prosecuted and land in jail. You land because you have violated the law.

Now when you go on strike is it not true that you are immediately considered a violator of law? If not, may we ask why they trail us with detectives, guard us with deputy sheriffs, throw us in jails, drive us out of strike territories, as tho we were lepers, etc.?

Consider Merryville. There thirteen hundred struck; immediately gunmen were imported; shortly after free speech was denied; then peaceable assembly; then the right to stay there at all. Men were arrested, clubbed, shot, women vilified and maltreated—why? Because a strike, according to capitalists, is unlawful. And there is no other law today, and will be no other law until labor organizes and makes its own laws in their union halls and enforces them by their economic might. And remember, fellow workers, every move of labor, according to Mammon, is unlawful. To organize is unlawful; to strike is unlawful, and you are only lawful when you win; then, you, fellow workers, are the law, and, by God, the

law of the victor is the only law. And, remember, the spoils of war go to the victor.

Might is right, makes no mistakes,—it is right today to drive us out of Merryville, but tomorrow, when we get organized, it will be wrong. It is right today to deny us speech; tomorrow it will be wrong—e. g., Spokane, Missoula, Fresno, Kansas City, et al. It is right to club us today, but—tomorrow, as the poet says—

Long in wrath and desperation,
Long in hunger, shame, privation,
Have we borne the degradation

Of the rich man's spite;
Now disdaining useless sorrow,
Hope from brighter days we borrow;
Often shines the fairest morrow

After stormiest night.

Tyrant hearts, take warning!

Nobler days are dawning;

Heroic deeds, sublimer creeds,

Shall herald Freedom's morning!

Strikes shall be lawful only as we demand the right to rule. Our dogs obey the law; bull dogs don't. All people respect the bull dog—remember that.

We would all like to be lawful and we will all be lawful when we make the law—before that time it is impossible.

To make law that counts, you must have power enough to enforce it, to get the power you must organize. Do it NOW. ORGANIZE! Be a MAN—a UNION MAN—an I. W. W.!

FOREST SWIPING.

By J. R. Strother.

As to the science of FOREST SWIPING, this is the way some of it is handed to me. Boyd and Wasey bought most all the land and timber thru here for Wright and Bloggett and paid from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per acre for it. The Ludington outfit and Hudson River crowd holds thousands of acres of magnificent timber that was originally swiped from the United States Government as swamp lands at 25 cents an acre. If the old Mississippi ever went over these lands it was surely going some, yet many "leading citizens" must have sworn it did. Look: I was told today by a reliable man that a homestead was made close to his place for one old ox named Jack and another for an old mare named Jenny. This was handed to me as FACTS, but it is a Jonah on the human race, alright. Old Jenny may be one of the "poor widows" the capitalist press weeps over so much when it is howling about what the "anarchistic I. W. W." is going to do to our poor law-abiding Lumber Kings, but I've got my doubts about old Jack leaving any "orphans," which is another cause for much weeping on the part of the tender-hearted Lumber Trust press. Most of the Cravens mill town is on a blind homestead, I was told by old parties here. The Pickering Land and Timber Co. owns, it is said, most of the "overflowed" land thru here, while, west of Cravens, the Long-Bell Lumber Company now "owns" a whole lot of land that was originally "bought" from the Government at 25 cents an acre. So rotten is the title to this 25 cent an acre land that none of the Companies that hold it can give a title to it, tho they are asking from \$10 to \$20 an acre and more for their outover lands. This is what they call "developing the resources of the South" by the "Christian men" to whom God in his infinite wisdom has confided the business interests of this country." In the meantime the lands are being withheld from the farmers and the lumberjacks are starving on the job, which, however, many of the lumberjacks seem to like, but it sure is tuf on the women and children.

EMERSON ADVANCE ROUTES.

Under the dates given A. L. Emerson will speak in the following towns:

Provenal, La., April 13.

Flora, La., April 14.

Derry, La., April 15.

Quadrat, La., April 16.

"When women reason, and babes sit in the lap of science, the victory of reason over the shadowy hosts of darkness will be complete.

"It is the duty of each and every one to maintain his individuality. There can be nothing more subversive of all that is really valuable than the suppression of honest thought.

HOW TO STRIKE AND DRAW WAGES.

If a thousand wage workers could go on strike and keep on drawing their wages just the same, they ought to win. Doesn't it look so?

Suppose they stay in the shop, but work in such a way that the boss loses money on them instead of making money? The capitalists say this is immoral. So do some Socialists. What do you think?

First you need to know more about it, don't you? That is why we have just published the new book

SABOTAGE

by Emile Pouget. This is the classic work on the subject, telling how this new weapon is used by the workingmen of Europe. It was translated by Arturo Giovannitti while the capitalists kept him in jail last summer. He also wrote an introduction as good as the book itself, and that is saying a great deal. Cloth, 50c; paper, 25c, postpaid. Address Charles H. Kerr & Co., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

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TELEPHONE NUMBER 212

CONVENTION CALL!

TO ALL SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS.

Fellow Workers:—The Second Annual Convention of The National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers is hereby called to convene in the hall of the Southern District at Alexandria, Louisiana, on

Monday, May 19th, 1913

All Local Unions are requested to immediately begin making preparations for the Convention, to see that all old members are paid up and as many new members as possible initiated, in order that they may all be represented by a full quota of Delegates.

Speakers of International reputation will attend and address the Convention, which promises to be the greatest ever assembled by the Lumberjacks of North America.

By order of the General Executive Board.

FRANK R. SCHLEIS, Secretary,

Western District.

JAY SMITH, Secretary,

Southern District.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber

Workers, I. W. W.

The I. W. W. Preamble

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. 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.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid in employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

To All Members.

Pay no money to any one for Dues or Assessments unless a stamp is placed on your membership book therefor. The stamp is your only receipt for Dues and Assessments, and your only evidence that you are a member of the Union. Unless your book is correctly stamped up to date, you will not be recognized as a Union member, either in the Southern or Western District. All Local Secretaries have, or should have, on hand a supply of stamps. Insist that your book be stamped for every time you pay or have paid your Dues and Assessments. A book is the only evidence you have paid your Initiation fee.

This notice is issued because the General Organization and its Local Unions have lost hundreds of dollars thru the members failing to insist that Secretaries place dues and assessment stamps in their book at the time payment was made. Cease this loose method. Demand a book when you pay your Initiation fee and a stamp every time you pay Dues and Assessments.

N. I. U. of F. & L. W.

By Jay Smith,
Secy., Southern District.