

Organization  Is Power

THE LUMBERJACK

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOLUME I

"MIGHT IS RIGHT"

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1913.

"TRUTH CONQUERS"

NUMBER 18.

LIES ARE LIES, SAYS OLD REB.

Noted I. W. W. "Fanatic" Cites the Facts

And Contrasts Them With the Fairy Tales of "Arthur Jensen, A. F. of L. Organizer."

Fairy Tale No. 1.

First, Jensen says: "The I. W. W. in the seven years of its activity in the lumber industry has not raised wages one cent, decreased hours one minute or improved working conditions one whit anywhere." That is a lie out of the whole cloth, and Artie and the New Era both know it. It was the I. W. W. that raised wages, bettered conditions and shortened hours in the Montana lumber camps and it was the A. F. of L. that went through those same camps with Lumber Trust gunmen at its elbows and did all in its power to nullify the advantages gained, a fact conveniently overlooked by these fact jugglers. It was the I. W. W. again, and not the A. F. of L., that got in the way of the Southern Lumber Operators Association when it cut wages and lengthened hours all over the South during the panic of 1907 and forced the great spontaneous strike of that year. Everywhere the A. F. of L. attempted to handle this revolt, it made a mess of things. It was only in Lake Charles, La., and the surrounding country, where I. W. W. men took hold, that anything at all was gained. It was from this I. W. W. agitation, led by "Uncle" Pat O'Neil and others, that the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, which joined the I. W. W. in May, 1912, sprang, Emerson being one of the first members of one of the first I. W. W. unions formed. In the two years' fighting, the Southern District of the N. L. U. of F. and L. W. has forced, not only a wage advantage out of the Lumber Trust in Western Louisiana and Eastern Texas of from 25c to 50c per man per day, but has compelled the Association to reduce commissary prices and rents by from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent; forced it to abandon the discount steal; forced it to cut down the working day from 11 and 12 hours to not over 10, and compelled the relinquishment of many other grafts besides, so that conservative estimates place direct gain to the timber workers in the last two years at not less than \$5,000,000. On top of all this the Association has been fool enough to spend over \$2,500,000 on gunmen and detectives and on strike and lockout payments to shut down plants. It is no wonder "Uncle" Trusty, is hunting for new allies and a cheaper way to head off the hated I. W. W.

This one lie of Artie the Artist is so bold-headed, says Old Reb, that it is a waste of paper to deal with any of his others, but one thing that puzzles him is why the Saffrons and Yellows who are so shocked at the I. W. W. being unable to organize the whole lumber industry in seven years of "activity" have nothing to say about the thirty-five years of A. F. of L. inactivity? Well, who answers, who?

NOTICE.

Send all funds, clothing and provisions for Merryville strikers to: Mrs. F. Stevenson, Box 100, Merryville, La. Be sure to register all letters containing funds. Rush help! The strike will be won!
I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE.

HOW GOD DAMNED MERRYVILLE.

Chaos in Merryville reigns supreme. Both the mill dams washed out and the logs gone into the swamp where the foot of man hath never been. The train washed off the dump forty miles. Elevator all down, in fact, everything is in bad shape. The company declare their loss at \$60,000. The Santa Fe claim theirs cannot be estimated at present. Some of our good citizens suffered too, from the down-pour. Mr. Bishop opened the door of his store on Thursday morning and was met by two feet of water, and a sample of fine hats, shoes, suits, in fact, everything that was on the floor. He did not catch all his things till he raced a block or two. Now he is going to sue the mill company for \$25,000 damages. The bridges on all roads are washed out; the streets are almost impassible. Sunday "Mr." Estes tried to make the nigger scabs work on the dams, but they would not do it, so he told them to leave. They went along with many others who had already quit. They left here walking, carrying their belongings. Some had got their pay, some had not. Saturday night, the negroes were packed around the pay window; discontent was plainly visible. Some who had been here two months and had been promised \$1.50 per day was told there was nothing for them. So when they get ready to start up the mills, they will have to get a new crew of scabs. The citizens have up a petition now asking the mill company not to employ so many negroes as it is getting to be dangerous now for ladies to go to the post office. So they are getting too much of their own soup, it would seem. I want to say this, too: The men have reorganized Local 218, I. W. W. and meet regularly once each week, with a good number present. These men will see any speaker through who wants to come to Merryville. Enough of this tommy-rot! Go after such union men, and stand up for your rights, or if you think you have no rights, it is time you make yourself some. If you want anything, TAKE IT. If you have something you don't want, throw it down. Be a man. This thing has gone far enough. You have slept on your rights too many months. Get together, all you brother men who held up your hand down on the old field on the 11th of November, 1912, and said, "Strike for principle, for justice and right for the working class!" And don't let these mills turn a wheel until those men you struck for and yourselves are put back to work. You can do it, no matter where you are. Sabotage is the word.

FREDONIA STEVENSON.

I. W. W. WHIPS DENVER.

Special to The Lumberjack.

The Free Speech Fight in Denver has proven another victory for the One Big Union. The city officials were unable to bear the strain brought to bear by the solidarity of labor.

We are now holding street meetings nightly, attended by large and enthusiastic crowds.

Kindly note the address of our new hall and all rebels coming to this district are asked to call in. We intend to make Denver one of the biggest and best locals in the West.

Fred Fraser has been elected secretary, to whom all mail should be addressed.

Yours for victory all along the line,

FRED HARDY, Secretary,
Press Committee.

BLACKLISTED MEMBERS. ATTENTION!

All blacklisted members of the Forest and Lumber Workers' Union who are not working, please write me at once. If you are close enough to Alexandria, drop into the office as soon as possible and see me.

Yours to win,

A. L. EMERSON,
Dist. Gen. Organizer.

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 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.

God Crushes Elizabeth.

The latest news from this notorious peonity is to the effect that the epidemic of SMALLPOX and MENINGITIS which has been raging there for some weeks has almost busted this stronghold of "law and order." The whole peonity is suffering for its sins and so hard-up is it for labor, it is said that they have cut rents in half and shot robbery prices to pieces, besides, but to no effect as the workers are saying, it is reported, that "if you go there and miss dying of SMALLPOX and MENINGITIS, you are more than liable to perish of "law and order," so they are giving it a wide, wide birth and then some.

You white suckers and nigger scabs, behold! it is the peonities that have been loudest in their denunciation of the I. W. W. and most cruel in their assaults on human rights, behold! it is upon them that the wrath of God has fallen with a heavy hand. Take warning you niggers and suckers for, behold, the signs that the priests and preachers say are sure signs of the wrath of God are falling, and not on the ONE BIG UNION, but upon its bitterest enemies. Hear me, all you niggers, hear me, all you suckers! It is better to face the wrath of the Boss than the wrath of God, and you had better get in the ONE BIG UNION while there is yet time for you to be men. Choose ye this day whom ye will serve, the Boss or the

UNION which, by all the signs of the priests and preachers, God is backing to the limit. Get in line for the GENERAL STRIKE, back up your fellow-workers at Merryville, or suffer the consequences of the wrath to come. Thus saith

PETER THE HERMIT.

ADVERTISE DE RIDDER.

Don't forget De Ridder! Tell all the world about De Ridder! Tell the TRUTH about De Ridder! Let all workingmen and working farmers know that De Ridder's "leading citizens" do not believe the toilers have any rights at all, natural, constitutional, human or divine. Give De Ridder's cockroachocracy a strong dose of NOTHING. Take your trade to the Long-Bell, Elizabeth or Kirbyville robbersaries before you deal with them. Shoot 'em in the POCKETBOOK! Advertise De Ridder!

Proclaimate Leesville! Heavy Proclaimate Leesville! Proclaimate it till its cockroaches recall their "Donk" Mayor or force him to recall his Sawdust Ring inspired "proclamation," against free speech and assembly! Trade anywhere, except in LEESVILLE! Use the Parcels Post and—Proclaimate Leesville!

NOTICE.

Until further notice, continue to send all subs., money, communications, etc., to THE LUMBERJACK, Box 540, Alexandria, La.

Truth.

Many loved truth and lavished life's best oil,
Amid the dust of books to find her,
Content at last for guerdon of their toil,
With the east mantle she hath left behind her.
Many in sad faith sought for her,
Many with crossed hands sighed for her,
But these our brothers fought for her,
At life's dear peril wrought for her,
So loved her that they died for her,
Tasting the raptured sweetness
Of her divine completeness,
Their higher instinct knew,
They love her best who to themselves are true,
And what they dote to dream of dare to do,
They followed her and found her,
Where all may hope to find,
Not in the ashes of the burnt-out
But beautiful with danger's sweetness round her
Where faith made whole with deed
Breathes its awakening breath
Into the lifeless creed.

—From "The Coming Nation."

GOD STRIKES KIRBY

Bonwier, Texas, May 5, 1913.

Dear Readers: I have always thought SAHOTAGE was wrong, but God has proved it is right, but I think I will let him handle that part. He has torn all Merryville to pieces and our "Pai," J. H. Kirby, is also a total wreck. So also he has shot the Santa Fe in the pocketbook to the tune of tens of thousands of dollars. There are four things God seems to hate, judging by his recent acts, and they are: A tyrant, a coward, a scab-wag and a scab.

And now, fellow-workers, I would like to have some of the Boss' money, but, as he won't let me work and earn it, I have to bum, so I hope you fellows are not working hard, because you know, if you do, us black-listed men can never get to work any more and we want you good workers to help us to get work, as God has done all he can for us. Remember, we were blacklisted for fighting the battles of our class.

Then, you who say I am advocating stealing and lying, you good Christian men, you have misunderstood my talks. I would like to say to you, brother, I only had reference to present conditions. If you will only help the I. W. W. to get better conditions, why you won't have to use the Holy Book as a stall; you can live up to it without lying, as we are only trying to get things so men won't have to steal to live.

It is true, fellow-workers, that we are living the wrong life, but we are trying to change conditions so we can live in harmony with each other. We don't want to destroy life. If we did we would kill off that lawless bunch of gunmen at Merryville called the "Law and Order League." But I would rather see them on the bum like me, so we are going to put them on the road and, if we don't the Santa Fe will. I hope you will quit talking about us Union men being "lawless characters," you workingmen who are so ready to hop on every Lumber Trust lie you hear, and study what the I. W. W. is trying to do for the working class—we are out for freedom and we are going to get it some day, so if you want to be a man, a free man, join the ONE BIG UNION and help win the world for the Workers.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
C. HAVENS.

Neame Notes.

We union boys here certainly look forward to Sunday because that day always brings us the "Jack."

Our (?) town got rid of a scabby scab on the 28th; he took his family away from here on No. 1 that night, bound for Merryville. His name is Walter Strohan, and he is from Southeast Missouri—the stamping ground of scabs.

He has a job there at Merryville. I stood outside the depot and heard him talking to another scab who works here.

He said all of the logs had been washed 200 yards from mill point at Merryville, and the train road was half washed away; also that the company had no log cars hardly, and one loader was laying on its side in the woods—the spur track upon which it had been standing, was undermined by flood waters. Much interest is being manifested in the Union here.

The Doctor here has a nice little graft. When he is called in to wait on children of a slave who pays doctor fees, he charges for the medicine and also charges \$3.00 a visit for waiting on said slaves or slave's wife, father or mother, or any relative who may be living with him.

We have lots of job cowards and suckers here, but even they are beginning to grumble at the way they are skinned on the weekly "take-out" graft of rent and doctor fees.

They also know that while lumber is so high and labor in such demand, that this is the ripe time to hit the Boss for more concessions, and I am certainly trying to sow discontent. If they wish to better their condition

(Continued on Page Three.)

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 headache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.

GENERAL STRIKE PROPAGANDA

Wage Scale for Loggers and Saw Mill Workers.

JOIN THE ONE BIG UNION.

Initiation Fee \$1.00; Dues 50c Per Month.

National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber
Workers, Southern District.

Let union and non-union workers get together at once and formulate plans by which they can make it unlawful in the Southern States to discharge an employe for belonging to a Union or to blacklist him.

No strike shall be called until majority of Lumber Workers, Union and non-union men, have voted by secret ballot.

Demand of Saw Mill Workers.

We demand an eight-hour day.
We demand that eight hours be the working day from calling out in the morning until return at night.

We demand abolition of percentage system.

We demand that all men shall be hired from Union Hall.

We demand that \$2.50 per day, or \$50.00 per month and board, shall be the minimum wage for all employes in the logging or railroad camps.

We demand 75 cents per thousand, or \$4.00 per day per man, 11,000 feet to constitute a day's work for log cutting stumps 36 inches high.

We demand a 50 per cent. increase in the pay of Tie Makers, Stave Mill, Turpentine, Rosin and all other workers in the Lumber Industry and its by-product industries.

We demand that overtime and Sunday work shall be paid for at the rate of time and a half.

We demand that all delegates or organizers shall be allowed to visit camps and mills.

We demand that injured workmen be given immediate attention.

We demand that the hospital fee be paid to the Union and that the Union shall take care of all the sick and injured through this fund, or that the men be allowed to elect the doctor and have a voice in the management of the hospital and insurance fund.

We demand that all settlements for injuries shall be conducted in the presence of a committee from the Union.

We demand that pure, wholesome food be served at company boarding houses.

Cooks and other employes shall not be allowed to work on a percentage basis.

There shall be one waiter or waitress for every 30 men at the table.

We demand that maximum price of \$5.00 per week for board shall prevail.

We demand that the double deck bunks be taken out of all the bunk houses and that beds with springs and mattress be installed in their places.

We demand that dry rooms and bath rooms be installed in each camp.

We demand that the pig pens be kept 300 feet away from the cook houses or bunk houses, and that up-to-date sanitary system be immediately established in all lumber towns and camps.

We demand that the Association pay over to an Insurance Company to be designated by this Union a fund sufficient to yield an income of not less than Seventy-five (\$75.00) Dollars a month each to Mrs. Joseph Ferro and Mrs. Deatur Hall, or their children, as the Union elects.
Saw Mill Workers' Minimum Wage

GET BUSY!

All local Secretaries, get busy at once. Show the demands to all

The Dishwasher.

By Jim Seymour, in *The Industrial Worker*.

Alone in the kitchen, in grease-laden steam,
I pause for a moment, a moment to dream,
For even a dishwasher thinks of a day
Wherein will be leisure for rest and for play;
And now that I pause o'er the transom there floats
A stream of the Traumer's soul-stirring notes,
Engulfed in a blending of sorrow and glee
I wonder that music can reach even me.

For now I am thinking, my brain has been stirred,
The voice of a master the lowly has heard,
The heart-breaking sob of the sad violin
Arouses the thoughts of the sweet "might have been;"
Had men been born equal the use of the brain
Would shield them from poverty, free them from pain,
Nor would I have sunk in the black social mire
Because of poor judgment in choosing a sire.

But now I am only a slave of the mill
That plies and remodels me just as it will,
That makes me a dullard in brain-burning heat
That looks at rich viands, not daring to eat;
That lives with its red, blistered hands ever stuck
Down deep in the foul indescribable muck
Where dishes are plunged, seventeen at a time,
And washt!—in a tubful of sickening slime!

But on with the clatter, no more must I shirk,
The world is to me but a nightmare of work;
For me not the music and laughter and song,
No toiler is welcomed amid the gay throng;
For me not the smiles of the ladies who dine,
No warm, clinging kisses begotten of wine;
For me but the venting of low, sweated groans
That twelve hours a night have installed in my bones.

The music has ceased, but the havoc it wrought
Within the poor brain it awakened to thought
Shall cease not at all, but continue to spread
Till all of my fellows are thinking or dead.
The havoc it wrought? 'Twill be havoc to those
Whose joys would be nil were it not for my woes,
Keep on with your gorging, your laughter and jest,
But never forget that the last laugh is best.

You leeches who live on the fat of the land,
You overfed parasites, look at my hand;
You laugh at it now, it blistered and coarse,
But such are the hands quite familiar with force;
And such are the hands that have furnished your drink,
The hands of the slaves who are learning to think,
And hands that have fed you can crush you as well
And cast your damned carcasses clear into hell!

Go on with the arrogance born of your gold,
As now are your hearts will your bodies be cold;
Go on with your airs, you creators of hates,
Eat well, while the dishwasher spits on the plates;
But while at your feast let the orchestra play
The life-giving strains of the dear Marsaillaise
That red revolution be placed on the throne
Till those who produce have come into their own.

But scorn me to-night, on the morn you shall learn
That those whom you loathe can despise you in turn,
The dishwasher vows that his fellows shall know
That only their ignorance keeps them below.
Your music was potent, your music hath charms,
It hardened the muscles that strengthen my arms,
It painted a vision of freedom, of life—
To-morrow I strive for an ending of strife.

UNION and NON-UNION workers in the Lumber Industry. Talk the PHILOSOPHY and the POWER of the ONE BIG UNION of FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS. Get to work at once on the job where you work. Organize the unorganized and begin taking a vote on the EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY and the above WAGE SCALE. The question is a GENERAL QUESTION; NO LOCAL STRIKE WANTED. This is a question to be taken up all over the South, and a vote must be taken throughout the Southern Timber Belt, including several Southern States.

HOW TO ORGANIZE.

Twenty members joining at any given place can get charter and supplies for a Local Union. You who read this; where there is no Local Union where you are working, be the first to begin agitating among the workers and get twenty or more wage workers to make application for charter and supplies for a Local Union.

Begin Organizing NOW and make a report each month of members in good standing at each Local and the vote of all UNION and NON-UNION workers, white and colored, native born or foreign, in favor of these demands, and a GENERAL STRIKE to enforce them. DOWN WITH PEONAGE!

NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL UNION
OF FOREST AND LUMBER
WORKERS.

JAY SMITH,
Secy. Southern District.

ARISE!
WORKINGMEN and WORKING FARMERS, INTO ACTION!
ON WITH THE JEHAD OF LABOR!
ON WITH THE PROPAGANDA OF THE GENERAL STRIKE!!

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

A BAY MARE. Branded on the shoulder with a Triangle, and on Jaw with Inverted Hook. Weight, 600 pounds, 4 years old. I will pay reasonable reward for return.
D. W. ELLIS, DeRidder, La.

Red Cross Drug Store

Tenth and Jackson Streets--Opposite Union Depot
ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA

Complete Stock of

**Drugs, Medicines, Drug Sundries and
Toilet Articles**

Our Prescription Department is in Charge of Skilled Registered Pharmacists, and only Highest Grade Materials Used.

Mail Orders Filled Immediately on Receipt. Safe Delivery by Parcel Post Guaranteed.
No Order too Small for Our Best Attention and Service.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 212

Reflexionando.

Cada vez que me pongo a meditar, de las condiciones en que estamos los trabajadores en la actualidad, se me pasan por la imaginacion. nose cuantas ideas, unas de ellas me parecen buenas, y otras me parecen malas las que ye llamo mejores. son las que otros tienen por malas, y a estas que yo llamo buenas, todos los trabajadores debiamos emplearlas, para acabar de una sola vez de desembarazarnos de tanta explotacion, como tenemos en la actualidad;

Sitodos los trabajadores de la tierra, nos dieramos de cuenta de la situacion en que nos encontramos, entonces no continuariamos una semana mas, sino que nos plantariamos todos a una sola voy, y entonces, les que se llaman Capitalistas, veriamos que era lo que iban ahacer, ellos sin nosotros les es imposible el vivir sin trabajar, pero nosotros si podemos vivir mucho mas des alogados de lo que vivimos en la actualidad; si todos los que consumimos trabajaramos, entonces con cuatro horas de trabajo aldia seria lo suficiente, y de esta manera trabajamos a diez y doce, y vivimos bastante oprimidos, y todo esto lo causamos nosotros los trabajadores, si pensaramos bien estas cosas, en veirte y cuatro horas babaamos con toda, esta explotacion.

Figemonos bien en la situacion en que estamos los trabajadores, y figemonos en la situacion en que estan los burgueses, nosotros los trabajadores estamos trabajando para una cierta minoria, que encunto nosotros estamos derramando la poca sangre que tenemos, para ganar un misero jornal de unos cuantos centavos, que casi no alcanza para comprarles pan a nuestros hijos, los burgueses estan gozando de las delicias mas dulces de la vida, y maldite de nosotros se acuerdan.

Nosotros los trabajadores hacemos los mejores edificios, y ellos se hospedan en ellos, encunto nosotros tenemos que hospedarlos en una mala barraca y despues de sermala todavia tenemos que pagar por vivir en ella, nosotros hacemos los automobiles y ellos se pasean en ellos, encunto nosotros tenemos que caminar apie, nosotros hacemos los tejidos, y los mejores son para ellos biene el invierno, y todos los capitalistas estan provistos de las mejores pieles y las mejores lanas, y para nosotros los trabajadores nos contentamos con el algodón, lo mas malo; nosotros cosechamos todo lo mejor que ellos lo consumen, como en los hoteles, los cocineros cocinan los manjares mas exquisitos, y los camareros los sirven a la mesa, y de todos estos platos, nos toca a los obreros, y si les toca de comer algo, sera de loque sobra.

Ahora reflexionemos todos los trabajadores, en que condiciones vivimos, si es cierto esto que dejo espuesto, y encontrareis que es la pura verdad, y todo esto tiene remedio, todo esto esta de parte de los trabajadores, el organizarse en una sola union como una sola masa, para conseguir de los capitalistas, que nunca nada conseguiremos, los burgueses hoy dis ya no estan tan tranquilos como estaban hace media docena de anos, los capitalistas hacen un monopio para atomorizar al obrero, y por esa misma razon los trabajadores debiamos para atomorizarlos a ellos como ellos lo hacen con nosotros, y al organizarse siempre se deba mirar a que organizacion se ba a organizar, ni todas las roganizaciones son buenas para los trabajadores, pero si para los que estan al frente de ellas, como la Federacion Americana que el presidente de ella esta ganando siete mil pesos anuales, y los delegados un sueldo que no es nada risueno, en cuanto los miembros que per tenecen a ella estan trabajando por un peso y medio al dia y tambien los hay de menos de peso y medio; el obrero para pertenecer a una organizacion, debe pertenecer a una que sea de las mas radicales, como los Industriales del Mundo, que es hoy una de las mas radicales que se conocen, por emplear el Sabotage y la accion directa, y la que mejores resultados esta dando hoy en dia; y cuando un trabajador pertenece a una organizacion, debe saber para que pertenece, que con tener la carta de la union, o libro, o como queramos llamarle, y pagar un tanto cada mes, no es lo bastante, cuando uno pertenece a una organizacion, debe mirar por los intereses de ella, como mira por los de su casa, este es el deber de todo trabajador, y no confiar los trabajos a los que estan al frente de la organizacion, que con tener la carta de la union, no es lo bastante, la union no la hacen los libros, pero si los hombres, por lo tanto yo aconsejo a todo trabajador, no importa que clase de trabajo este relacionado, que aunque sea un empleado de correos por eso no deja de ser explotado, como uno que trabaja en un muelle o una fabrica de cualquiera que sea la clase, todo el trabajador que trabaja, es explotado, cuando le dan dos pesos por su trabajo, es que al amo le deja de produto cuatro, y uniendose a esta organizacion, este mes conseguiremos cincuenta centavos, y para el que biene somos mas capaces de conseguir otros tantos, conque trabajadores despertad de ese letargo, que por tanto tiempo estamos dormidos, ingresar en los Industriales del mundo entero (I. W. W.) que la victoria sera nuestra, por la razon y la fuerza. Vuestro y de la lu cha.

Cy José Filgueira.

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 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 through 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.