

A lady in Oak Ridge, Tennessee complained to her union local about her brother's hospital bill of \$860.85 being a little steep for the short time he was there. He died 50 minutes after being admitted. At least they could have knocked off the 85¢!

Parts of the town of Logansport, Louisiana had to be evacuated when an SP freight derailed near the main drag, spilling ammonium nitrate, liquid plastic, brake fluid, and other such goodies. Looks like some more organizing is needed on the rails again.

How about that \$60,000,000 submarine that's on the bottom of the drink just because the brass on one end didn't know what the brass on the other end were doing. That's your withholding tax at work for you.

An outfit calling itself the Church League of America is running a blacklisting business. For as little as five bucks a head prospective employers can get a run-down on a prospective employee's "philosophy of life", as the Church League chooses to call it. Where are you, Slim? There's still money-changers in the temples.

As if that wasn't enough, some companies have initiated the practice of administering lie-detector tests not only for prospective employees but likewise for regular personnel. We wonder what would happen if the workers turned the lie detectors on the employers.

The fact that the John Birch Society, the right-to-work gang, and the Farm Bureau have banded together in a united front to proclaim the failure of the grape boycott makes it rather obvious that these babies are really feeling the squeeze. Talk about sour grapes!

War—and oil: If there weren't so much oil in Biafra, would there be so much starvation?

Things have come to such a pretty pass with increasing scarcity of pollution-free fresh water that the latest item to be found on big-city supermarket shelves is bottled drinking water. Get yourself the big economy 12-pack and don't get gypped at the local rinse-easy.

On Taiwan (Nationalist China) passable-quality suits, TV sets, and other goodies are being turned out by skilled labor working for as little as 12 1/2¢ an hour. But if you buy these goods, you won't pay any less than you pay for similar products turned out by Stateside labor. Even birds know better than to defecate in their own nests.

A representative of a group of atomic scientists in Santa Barbara wrote in their Bulletin that the nation state is obsolete and that a society based on creativity and individual freedom is what we should strive for. That's downright revolutionary, boys. How about taking yourselves out a bunch of Wobbly cards?

The last two items point out the need for a World-wide organization of all workers as the remedy to people either underworking or shooting at each other.

God and Welfare-wise, one chap in California sold a pint of his good Red blood so he could pay his initiation and first month's dues to the IWW. Now you see why the membership book has a Red cover.

LABOR PRODUCES ALL WEALTH

ORGANIZATION EDUCATION EMANCIPATION

ALL WEALTH MUST GO TO LABOR

Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

VOLUME 66, NUMBER 7 - W. N. 1276

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS JULY 1969

10 CENTS

BUFFALO SOLIDARITY BUGS BETHLEHEM

Nowadays anytime you decide to strike about something that really makes a difference in your everyday work life, it's called a wildcat. The first hunters to set out after the enraged beasts are sure to include your own union "brothers" who walked off the job and into the union hall 10 or 20 years ago and haven't had any real estate under their fingernails since. The press is quick to paint you as unreasonable and irresponsible malingerers, and all of the pressures of the State, courts, unions, and manipulated "public opinion" join the capitalist in demanding that you return to work.

Or that's the way it usually works. But when the brothers working on the railroad owned by Bethlehem Steel in South Buffalo decided to try it on March 27, it went a little differently. Sure enough, the piecards told them to go back in. (But, Brother President, Mr. Sellout, sir, we've been working without a contract for eight months already!) Sure enough the company told the courts to issue an injunction against picketing. (Yes, Mr. Fatcat, sir, is there anything else we could do for you today? Depletion allowances? Or accelerated depreciation write-offs? We've got some beautiful items I think will interest you in our legislative department. Yes, you'll find that in the rear; just turn right, right again, right, right, until you see the door with the hooked cross.)

Enjoined from picketing, harassed by the Union (UTU) lawyer to be reasonable, where could they turn? Well, some bright fellow got the idea of calling the University of Buffalo and asking for a "student leader". It was never quite established whether he got a real leader—a real member of the vanguard; but he did get over a hundred studying stiffs (unenjoined) to man the picket lines during the three shift changes from March 23 to April 3, at which point the students likewise were enjoined. During this time workers in the storage beds of the mill decided to hit the bricks; other departments became unexplainedly lethargic; and it was rumored that Bethlehem Steel retained an industrial epidemiologist to study their absentee problems. More than a few pieces of Wob literature were passed from tender to calloused hands and (hopefully) on to still others.

It would be nice to be able to report that the solidarity brought Bethlehem to its knees, but shortly after April 3 the iron law of hunger and installments came to the aid of the manipulators, and the men went back to the unsafe conditions and unraised wages, still without a union contract.

"See them straggle back with their tails between their legs," gloats the Industrial Relations Manager, looking

\$OUR GRAPES AND \$CRAMBLED EGGS

A group of Los Angeles Wobblies joined retail-clerk picket lines recently in one of the bitterest, most-extensive strikes in recent Southern California history.

The retail clerks are on strike against Safeway and seven other supermarket chains, asking for better wages and a contract provision enabling them to honor picket lines of other unions. (The IWW Constitution forbids Wobblies

to engage in any agreement with employers which might require crossing a picket line.) The strike became widespread when employees were locked out by management at all eight chains after striking only one of the food behemoths.

The retail clerks are getting large-scale support from Teamsters who have been refusing to make deliveries in spite of an injunction forbidding the Union to penalize

members who cross the picket line. Other injunctions have limited pickets at entrances to two, and kept meatcutters from staging a sympathy walkout.

Safeway also has been subjected to massive picketing by the United Farm Workers because they won't remove grapes as other chains have done and the IWW has officially endorsed UFWOC's boycott and helped with picketing. LA Wobs concentrated their recent effort on Safeway in order to combine boycott support with the retail clerks' strike.

The picketing retail clerks welcomed Wobbly pickets at several large LA Safeways, where business had already been severely curtailed. Also Wobs gave out leaflets featuring Jack London's "Definition of a Strikebreaker" and rapped with scabs and customers about the strike and boycott. (Some of the encounters with scabs became rather heated, but no violence erupted.)

The Retail Clerks, Local 770, after three months of fruitless negotiation, set up picket lines at 23 Food Giant stores in Los Angeles County on May 28.

The points of dispute, said President Joe DeSilva, were an 11¢ an hour raise and a voice in hiring policies. Also at issue was a "union principle" clause permitting clerks to honor the picket lines of other unions without fear of disciplinary action by their employers.

Robert Fox, President of the Food Employers Council, quickly retaliated with a general lock-out. "A strike against one is a strike against all" he intoned in characteristic boss fashion. Between 12,000 and 13,000 union employees in nine other food chains were immediately told to go home.

The employers, as usual, are well prepared for the emergency. Supervisory personnel in the 350 or 500 stores affected (news reports disagree on the number) are waiting on trade. They have the loyal assistance of about 2,000 students, housewives, and moonlighters who were trained several weeks before the lock-out. The manager of at least one Alpha Beta store has recruited some of his own customers.

Local 770 has accepted the challenge. Pickets appeared at most of the large chains five days after the launching of the strike at Food Giant. Next day the war was carried to the 150 food warehouses supplying the locked-out markets, and the 7500 Teamsters involved agreed to co-operate. The scarcity of meat and dairy products was immediately felt.

Fox has admitted that "there is bound to be a very sharp cut (Continued on Page 6)



?

HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO THE CONDITIONS YOU WILL BE COMPELLED TO WORK UNDER WHEN THE WAR ENDS, AND YOU GO OUT TO COMPETE FOR JOBS WITH MILLIONS OF OTHER WORKERS?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

How are you, as an individual, going to demand a decent standard of living?

Do you know that at present the workers receive only enough wages to buy back one-sixth of what they produce?

In the future you will of necessity have these and many other problems to solve, if you are to obtain, even in a measure, the security and happiness that rightly should be yours. Do you know that in order to obtain a full and happy life you will be compelled to unite with your fellow workers?

A UNION THAT FITS YOUR PROBLEMS

Do you know there is a Union in this country designed to meet all your economic problems — a union of and for the Workers, — a union broad enough to take in all the workers, a union that does not meddle in your religious or political beliefs? And do you know that this Union is controlled by its rank and file membership?

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM, designed by THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD, to meet the conditions of modern industry, emphasizes these basic rules:

- (1) All workers on the same job, regardless of craft, belong in the same job organization;
 - (2) All workers in the same industry belong in the same industrial union;
 - (3) All members of these industrial unions belong directly as members of the One Big Union of the entire working class;
 - (4) Any worker changing his job is entitled to transfer free of any charge to the industrial union covering his new employment — "once a union man, always a union man";
 - (5) No officer is elected for more than one year;
 - (6) No officer may be elected for more than three successive terms;
 - (7) All officers are elected by referendum ballot on which all members they represent may vote;
 - (8) All officers are subject to recall by majority vote.
- If your job is unorganized, and you want to see it organized, get in touch with

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

virile as hell with his Acapulco tan set off nicely by the gold on blue Gant pin-stripe button-down. He takes a drag on his Silva Thin and remembers the new Playboy that awaits his discriminating perusal up in the office. (Great stuff, those philosophy articles.)

"I think we really turned their minds around. Beaten now, yes, but there's a lot between their ears that wasn't there a month ago," muses the enfant terrible, looking like hell as he takes a last gulp from his Zig-Zag Special up in his crummy attic crib. He gets

back to "Growing Up Absurd", since he wants to finish it before he goes to his supper Board Job. (Got to remember to borrow the Cohn-Bendit from Ginny tonight.)

"Fink bastards. Fink union, fink company, fink students; they didn't do us any good either." But there is something in his head, and he makes a mental apology, and the whole situation is bothering him. He'll try to sort it all out later; right now he has to put the train together. While he puts the train together he works (non-alienated) at getting all the rest together.

GENERATIONS DON'T GAP SO EASY

Somehow the Media or what we used to call the Prosty Press are ever wont to emphasize the lack of communication and understanding between various segments of the population. Not being content with that in itself, they seek to widen any rift; and if no rift really exists, they are always ready to manufacture one. The latest replacement for the Delaware Water Gap has been the Generation Gap; and every time that term comes into the conversation, your editor becomes afflicted with an acute pathological sensation of the posterior. In essence age has nothing to do with social awareness. It is conditions that have far more to do with it. When the immediate progenitors of today's crop of protesters were themselves whippersnappers, they were quite content to get into a flashy monkey-suit so they could impress the chick across the street; and though their elders did not wear long hair and beads, they indulged in swallowing live goldfish or staggered along in dance marathons. Yet at the same time the fathers of them were those who participated in the bitter labor struggles that so bettered conditions for the average worker that their scions were able to grow up in comparative affluent complacency.

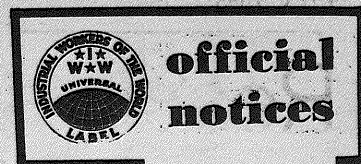
Now it is quite obvious that while certain elders of today's

youth are saying what a wonderful country this is and don't rock the boat, they in turn were informed by their elders that the reason they had it so good is that a hell of a lot of boat-rocking had been done by their daddies. While it is true that the reactionaries of all eras are composed largely of the warm-water set, it does not mean that social awareness is the exclusive domain of those under thirty.

Here among us Wobs we still have a number of rebels who, despite their youthful outlook, are over thirty by a number of decades and are called hippies by certain segments of the under-thirty set sporting Wallace buttons or swastikas. If there is any gap at all it is a communication gap, and that is the concern of social-minded persons of all ages. The thing to remember, whether you are above or below thirty, is that when a stomach does not get enough food in it, something is going to happen to the body that houses it; and that no matter what the age of that body, bullets, chemical warfare, and industrial pollution are going to raise hell with it.

There is too much at stake in this world to waste our time with so-called gaps. Let's organize and put a gap between ourselves and a system that more and more will be our destruction.

— CAC



BERKELEY: The Branch Secretary is Robert Rush, 1723 10th Street.

CHICAGO: Branch general membership meetings are now being held on the first Friday of the month at 2422 North Halsted Street. Write to Branch Secretary W. H. Westman.

BUFFALO: Write to IWW Delegate Henry Pfaff, 77 Eckhart Street, Buffalo, New York 14207 or through Peace and Freedom, 507 Elmwood Avenue, Buffalo, New York 14222 (716-884-0426).

DULUTH: Write to IWW Stationary Delegate Patrick J. McMillen, Post Office Box 559 (55801), or phone Pat (727-3154) after 7 p.m. for an appointment.

HOUSTON: Robert (Blackie) Vaughan is Acting Secretary of the Houston I.U. 510 Branch. All communications intended for the Branch should be addressed to him at 7505 Navigation Boulevard (77011).

ITHACA: Stationary Delegate Bill Siebert can be reached at the Glad Day Press, 308 Stewart Avenue (phone 607-273-0535 or 273-1899).

LOS ANGELES: Phone Dorice McDaniels (OR 7-8397) or write to Eugene Nelson, Post Office Box 33463, Los Angeles, California 90033 (213-225-9304).

NEW YORK: For delegate service and information, phone Bill Goring (749-6465).

PHILADELPHIA: Write to Jarama Jahn, Post Office Box 17161 (19105), or phone WA 3-6691

SAN FRANCISCO: See Michael Mack, Branch Secretary, 425 Presidio Avenue. Get involved in the action. Keep informed. It's been done by others.

SEATTLE: The Seattle GRU Branch Office of the IWW is located at 307 Jones Building, 3rd Avenue and Union Street, Seattle, Washington 98101.

VANCOUVER: IWW Stationary Delegate: J. B. McAndrew, 1896 I Avenue, Basement. Education Workers IU 620: 607 Queens Avenue, New Westminster, British Columbia (L. Gambone, Secretary).

WATERLOO: IWW Student-Teacher Branch at University of Waterloo, Ontario, Canada: Cyril Levitt, Secretary, c/o Federation of Students.

YAKIMA: Write to Stationary Delegate, Post Office Box 2205, Yakima, Washington 98902.

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Official Organ of The Industrial Workers of the World
Owned and Issued Monthly By
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

2422 N. Halsted Street Chicago, Ill., 60614 Phone: LI 9-5045

Second-Class postage paid at Chicago, Illinois

Editorial and Business Offices of the Industrial Worker are at
2422 North Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill., 60614

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: No Paid or Commercial Advertising accepted.
36 issues \$6.00
24 issues \$4.00
12 issues \$2.00
Make all Remittances payable to "INDUSTRIAL WORKER"

Carlos Cortez, Editor

AL JUST, General Secretary-Treasurer

W. H. Westman, Business Manager

It should be understood by members and others who read this paper that it is the policy of the IAWW to designate as OFFICIAL any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. Anything not so designated is not official. All other matter herein contained is the mere personal expression of the author or individual writing or editing the same.

ATTENTION: IWW MEMBERSHIP!

The General Organization Bulletin (GOB) is a three or four sheet mimeographed bulletin published monthly at GHQ and distributed to members in good standing only. It is essentially a "house organ" often containing proposed pamphlets for membership reaction, short "blurbs" of a personal or local nature, and other essentially intra-organizational matters including the monthly financial report. If the activity of the OBU continues and increases as it has recently, it is contemplated that the GOB might go to a bi-monthly schedule. In the past, there has been some irregularity as to who receives the GOB; if you have a paid-up little red card and haven't been receiving the Bulletin, and you're feeling abandoned and forlorn, a note to GHQ including your name, correct present address (with ZIP), and card number will take you out of isolation.

Your Son-Our Brother

Thoughtful and conscientious, kind and just, wise and perceptive—these are the qualities of character and intellect that go into the making of a good human being; and if your son has them you are to be congratulated, though they may not be appreciated by his draft board, who are concerned only with the soundness of his body and the brashness of his youth. The question in their minds is whether or not he will make a good killer.

Let us not miss a point here; wars are not instituted for the purpose of making good men, the intent is to destroy them. It is meant that those are to be on the other side, of course. Is not God on our side?

We always manage to line up with the angels, but do you want your son to appear in the heavenly host above before he has a chance to live out his days here on earth?

He and the most dissolute character in town may be blown to bits by the same shell in some far-off hell-hole across the ocean (where neither of them has any right to be), the best and the worst having met in the democracy of death. Good soldiers both, no doubt; but who was the better in the battle heat?

I think that when brave men have at each other in mortal combat with deadly weapons, civilization loses ground and brotherly love is lost in the battle smoke.

You miss the mark when you toss your good and beloved son to the war-wolves at their first howling. Let it be known that your love for humanity transcends that of country and all else.

— J. F. McDaniels



Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World

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.

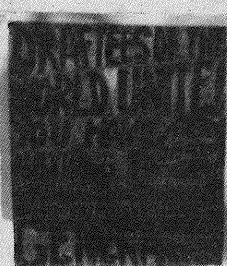
We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the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

WOBBLY ANTI-WAR POSTERS (\$1.00 each)



2422 N. Halsted Street Chicago, Ill., 60614

Attention, Field Correspondents!

The deadline for the August issue of the Industrial Worker shall be July 21. All copy should be in by that date.

— The Editor

Reader's Soapbox

FROM PARIS

J. Camatte
6 Avenue Simon Bolivar
Paris 19, France

Dear Comrade:

We have received your paper and thank you. One of our papers has been sent to you and we hope you will soon receive it.

Our paper belongs to a group which is communist and Marxist, which historically is called the communist Left of Italy. However, we consider that that movement is now finished. In effect, the last organization which represented this tendency—the international communist party—no longer has anything to do with the fundamental positions of the proletarian doctrine.

We feel that it is not possible to establish a party by order...that the party—like the definitive Marx—is the class composing the party...that, on the other hand, we are in a situation of total counter-revolution in which it is a matter, first, of understanding what has happened in the last 50 years. That implies a rejection of all which is Trotskyist, Leninist (not the work done by Lenin), and all who at the present time wish to pass themselves off as a party.

On the other hand, we delineate ourselves very clearly from anarchism.

We are interested in knowing the various tendencies which are friendly to the great tradition of the class struggle. In the US you are one of these. That's why we have asked for this exchange of papers.

Fraternally, Camatte

BOOKS WANTED

I would like to obtain the book "Universal Kinship" by J. Howard Moore or any books by Charles T. Sprading.

Alvin Stalcup
Post Office Box 7231
Santa Rosa, California 95401

Fellow Worker Editor:

I am sending you two poems which I hope you can use for the Industrial Worker. I have just gotten out of the Army, where I had been trying to organize the other draftees along the lines of the IWW. It should be no surprise to you that I was rewarded for my efforts with nine months in the stockade. Anyhow it's good to be out again, and I hope things in Chicago are going well. Yours in Liberation.

Georg Peter Sojcevic

(Fellow Worker Sojcevic's poems appear elsewhere in this paper.)

SWEDISH SONG BOOKS AVAILABLE

There are still available at Seattle Branch Headquarters a supply of SKANDINAVISK SANG BOK, printed by the Wobs here some years back. It has all the old favorite Wob songs in Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish—including Joe Hill compositions written in his Mother Tongue. They sell for 50¢ and can be ordered from the Seattle Office at 307 Jones Building, 3rd Avenue and Union Street, Seattle, Washington.

Secretary,
Seattle Branch



BOULDER, COLORADO

A group of Boulder, Colorado student supporters of the IWW summarize their springtime activities:

"We have sponsored anti-war demonstrations. We have led a 'don't buy grapes' campaign. We have supported local strikes by walking on picket lines and handing out leaflets explaining the revolutionary industrial union program of the IWW. In return local unions have asked us to speak to them, and we have gladly accepted. When the University fired a janitor for expressing his views (He belonged to SDS.), we protested and won. The local SDS chapter re-named itself the Bill Haywood Memorial Chapter, and this summer will sponsor a course in IWW history."

Now that's what we call right student-labor relations.

REBEL VOICES

Paperbound copies of Joyce Kornbluh's "Rebel Voices: An IWW Anthology" may be had from headquarters at \$4.95 each.

What Do We Aim To Do?

If you want to know what we aim to do, the fullest answer is given in the 128-page book by Justus Ebert:

The I.W.W. in Theory and Practice

This is the fifth revised edition of a classic of the labor movement. It was prepared in 1937, and we have it available now at token price of 25 cents a copy, with a 40 per cent discount on orders for 10 or more.

Order from I.W.W. 2422 N. Halsted, Chicago 14.

ONE CLASS UNION

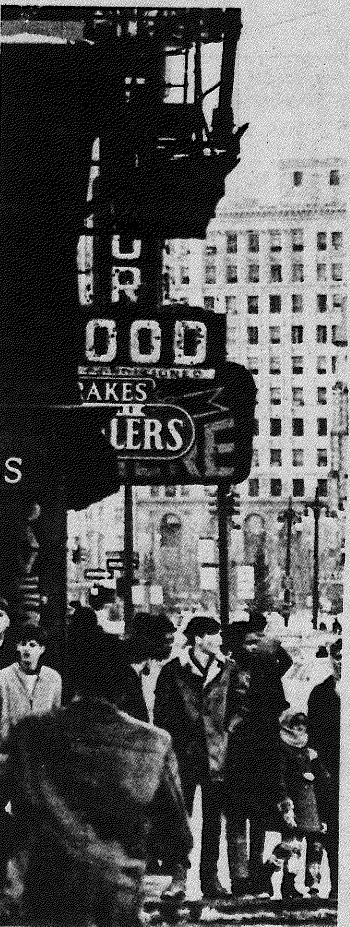
Scientific industrial unionism designed by the Industrial Workers of the World to meet the conditions of modern industry emphasizes these basic rules:

1. All workers on the same job, regardless of craft, belong in the same job organization;
2. All workers in the same industry belong in the same industrial union;
3. All members of the industrial unions belong directly as members of the One Big Union of the entire working class;
4. Any worker changing his job is entitled to transfer free of any charge to the industrial union covering his new employment—"once a union man, always a union man";
5. No part of the labor movement should accept any obligation to work on materials furnished by strikebreakers, or to furnish material for them, or fill the orders that strikers were supposed to fill, or cross any picket line, or aid in any way to break the strike of any group of workers.

Such is the form of organization the I.W.W. offers to make labor invincible. Are you with us?

GROTESQUE

If the Vietnam War ends this year, it will still hit the US treasury for about \$350,000,000,000, according to Utah University historian James Clayton. He points out that war costs tend to get underestimated. The direct cost should be increased by around 40% to take care of the additional interest on the larger national debt; pensions to war veterans increase the direct cost of World War II by about 170%. The direct figure for the Vietnam War to date: about \$110,000,000,000.



TELTAG

The British Consumers Council is building up a system of tags on merchandise—"teltags"—giving consumers technical data on what they may buy. The tags on carpets already tell how they were made and of what material, and how long they can be expected to last under stated conditions. The tag on an electric kettle tells how long it will take to bring a specified quantity of water to a boil.

TWO GOONEY BIRDS IN A MATING DANCE

(It was reported that the Nixon-Thieu negotiations at Midway Island took place under a large painting of two gooney birds in a mating dance. The following is with apologies to our friend the Albatross, who, by holding impromptu sit-ins on naval air bases in the Pacific, is doing his share of disrupting military ventures on "the American Lake".)

Enter two presidents, hand in hand, squabbling over who's to lead. And the caller starts the dance:

"Grab your partner by the throat; smile, smile, smile!"

What the Nixon "troop withdrawal" and the Thieu "troop replacement" really mean is that they expect to find enough Saigon troops to take the place of the 25,000 Americans allegedly leaving. That is, without wholesale defections or officer shooting. And the preacher intones:

"Let us pause above the 17th Parallel, for God is on our side!"

God's honor has been restored. The Moon astronauts have apologized to Doctor Larry Poland of a Miami Bible School for having taken the Lord's name in vain when a construction error almost sent their space ship into the never-never land, and modern science is still not completely free.

That same week, the independent National Postal Union demonstrated and handed out leaflets saying: "The aggressive independent NPU...shuns the outmoded system of separate unions for every postal craft and advocates the unity of ONE BIG UNION that makes the cries of postal workers heard throughout the country against the abuses that make us underpaid undervalued second-class citizens!"

— Seattle GRU Delegates

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Don't miss this account of the Wobblies through the stirring years from 1905 to 1955.
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PEPPER FOGGER MAKES YOU CRY

Sheriff Woods of Cook County (that's where Chicago is) has added pepper-foggers to his arsenal for riot control. The pepper-fogger fires jets of tear gas with such a racket that the noise alone should

disperse a crowd. It fires so fast and furiously that it can fill Chicago's large open-air arena, Soldiers Field, with tear gas in one minute. But it takes over half an hour to empty Soldiers Field.

Tragedia De Alonso

From Spain where sixty years ago he first saw the light of day
He came to this land as a young man
To settle in this town to become a construction worker
And before long he became one of the best tunnel workers in town.

To be a tunnel worker you have to be damn good.
To hunch up twenty feet and more below the surface
Chipping away at hard packed clay with a short handled shovel
Is no job for a pantywaist
And Alonso was a damn good "miner."

When you flush your toilet and it works in good order
Banishing forever that part of your problems
So it can flow on to its proper destination,
You have men like Alonso to thank.

He used to ask me over a glass of beer,
"Companero, why do you fool around on top with pick and shovel
Cuando puedes ganar mas abajo?"
I told him I didn't like dirt dangling over my head!

Yesterday I heard the sad news.
He was working on an open cut
And the shoring planks were a little too far apart.
No doubt the contractor was saving on materials.

You folks who point with pride at your efficient sewer systems,
Give a thought to men like Alonso
Who worked hard all his life
And got paid off with a two-ton cave in!





THE LONELY HOURS

*It's so lonely when the television goes off
At one a. m.*

*What do they expect us to do then:
Think? Remember all that? Sleep?
We've been sleeping all day, all life.
Do they really expect us to remember
All the empty togethernesses, the studies of studies,
The decisions all made for us like cut-outs?
How do they expect us to remember
What we saw on the early early show
Unless we see it again on a too-late show?
Why won't they serve us more more more decisions
(Or revisions of decisions)
To supplant our former visions?
At least we've still got our health.
It's enough to make you think.
Almost.*

— Eugene Nelson

FORESHADOWING TOMORROW

*What you read in the Industrial Worker
often describes the world as it will or
might be. Learn more about tomorrow.*

SO LONG WHITEY

Charles F. (Whitey) Bales, who joined the Agricultural Workers' Industrial Union 110 (IWW) in 1922 during the old 110 Midwest harvest membership drives, died of lung cancer on May 28 at the Veterans Hospital in Omaha, Nebraska.

Whitey was an active member and job delegate for

SETH MAKI

Port Arthur, Ontario (WNS): Word has been received that Fellow Worker Seth Maki passed away June 2 in a Winnipeg hospital at the age of 77. He had suffered from arthritis for a number of years. Surviving are his wife, one daughter, and one son in Atikokan, Ontario.

Seth had been a member of the Industrial Workers of the World from the time that this writer began living in this vicinity. His membership card is still in the office here,

JOHN GRAHAM

John Graham who was born in Ireland in 1893 came to this country with his uncle when he was still a child. When he reached working age John followed various jobs, but he finally settled down in the marine industry, working as a stevedore in many ports of the US and Canada. However from time to time he took time out from stevedoring and followed the harvest fields and general construction jobs in summer.

Graham, with Walter McRae, organized the US Vanadium Mine and Smelter at Bishop, California. After leaving Bishop he came back to San Pedro, California, where he continued working as a stevedore until he got hit on the head by a loaded falling

a number of years in the old harvest drives. He retired from wage slavery in 1952 when his health became real bad as an aftermath of World War I. He was well known among the old-timers still left in the organization, and no doubt will be missed by many of them.

O. E. S.

where he had requested that it be kept until time for renewal. About a month ago he had written about his appointment at the Winnipeg hospital, saying that upon his recovery he planned to come to Port Arthur to renew his membership, which would have been due at the end of June.

Now he rests in peace, as we all must even if we have not accomplished all that we had intended to do. Our sympathy to the family in their time of sorrow.

— Alex Murto

sling which incapacitated him until his death November 29, 1968 at the age of 75.

Fellow Worker Graham joined Industrial Union 800 of the IWW in January, 1919. He was an active worker for the cause of labor all of his adult life. He functioned as a job delegate from time to time and was elected to the General Organization Committee of IU 510 for several terms. He was a true-blue rebel to the end.

Many of the old-timers and members of the younger generation who knew him will miss him. He and his wife Grace always welcomed visits from fellow workers and friends, and the IWW has lost an ardent worker for the cause of labor.

W. H. W.

WOBS MEET IN LOS ANGELES, PLAN ACTION

A meeting of Wobblies in the Los Angeles area was held on June 1 for the purpose of launching an organizing drive similar to those which have been springing up recently with such success in other parts of the US, in Canada, and in England.

A number of projects were formulated for organizing on campus and in industry, and for supporting other union, anti-war, and anti-racist activities. The most immediate project decided upon was in support of grape strikers boycotting Safeway Stores and retail clerks currently locked out by the same supermarket chain.

Those at the meeting were entertained by a presentation of the famous Wobbly skit "Depression Hits Robinson

Crusoe's Island", by Mary Atterbury, as performed by black Wobbly Shelly Wells and Eugene Nelson. The group also sang Wob songs.

One high point of the meet was the arrival of old-time Wobbly Edward Zimbrick, who drive 125 miles from San Diego to attend. Fellow Worker Zimbrick gave a spirited talk on the urgent need for the Wobbly style of unionism, then donated \$50 to the cause. Wobbly Paul Ware also made a sizeable contribution, and he and Nicolas Steelink recounted their arrests and long prison terms on trumped-up charges of "criminal syndicalism" in the 1920s when membership in the IWW was often considered prima-facie evidence of guilt.

Others at the meet included Dorice McDaniels and her

83-year-old father, J. F. McDaniels, author of the final entry in "Rebel Voices". Wob George Lyman wrote from Yucaipa that he could not attend because "I am 98 years old."

Other events planned for the future included a Wobbly picnic, a rally and showing of the Joe Hill film "The Man Who Never Died", and a program on the IWW which subsequently was broadcast by a local radio station. The radio show, "The One-to-One Stuff", is conducted by Wobbly Stan Kohls, due to begin serving a prison sentence soon for draft-refusal.

The meeting was chaired by retiring Secretary - Treasurer Carl Keller, who was accompanied by his wife, Fannie.



TENANTS REVOLT

"Canada is rapidly shifting from a property-owning to a rent-paying society." So says Macleans, a leading Canadian magazine, in its April issue; and this explains why tenants in the new high-rises are forming tenant unions and posting manifestoes in the laundry rooms.

These high-rise tenants are usually salaried workers who think that they are "middle class". They have common grievances against their corporate landlords, and they have been brought together into a situation that makes it natural to get together and discuss their complaints.

Organization started spon-

aneously, but with some aid from the Canadian Union of Public Employees it is shaping up as a Canadian Tenants' Association, losing its "middle class" self-image, and acquiring members who punch time clocks. It is bent on erasing the feudal vestiges of landlord-tenant legal relations and lease verbiage. Who knows — it may develop into some conglomerate to cope with the problems we have away from the job, such as pollution, schooling, housing, transportation, health, war, and politicians... and even scheme to use what power we have on the job to do something about same.

ADIOS COMPAÑERO

Fellow Worker Pedro Coria died at Morelia, Mexico on June 7. The preceding day he had written to send in a donation to the Industrial Worker recalling "the happy days when I joined the organization in 1910". He wrote how "Fellow Worker Joe Hill and Frank Little were together in Arizona and went to Shasta

when some Spanish workers came out on strike" and of other stirring recollections of the days when he worked in a Los Angeles foundry during the McNamara case. One monument Fellow Worker Coria leaves behind him is his translation of various IWW statements, including the pamphlet "Una Sola y Grande Union".

Harold Allinger

HELL!

A shepard froze on the desert,
A logger drowned in the drive,
A train crew killed in a R.R. wreck,

A miner buried alive;
The annual death toll of labor
No one will ever tell;
Some say "Industrial hazard"
But the workers call it "Hell."

II

Jealously over a market,
A quarrel over a debt,
Armies moving to action
And war's grim stage is set,
Workers slaying their fellows
With gas, bullet and shell;
Some may call it
"PATRIOTISM"

But the victims call it "Hell."

III

Many wondrous devices,
To do the work of men,
To ease their irksome burdens
And make them free again;
But ever the pace grows faster
And master's profits swell;
Some call it "Machine
production"

But the workers call it "Hell."

IV

Toilers retaining only,
Enough to live and breed,
Leeches hoard and devour
Untold wealth in their greed;
Crime, War and Perversion,
Starvation and prison cell:
Some call it "Civilization,"
But the proper name is
"HELL."

*... To know that what
is imperfeable to us really
exists, manifesting itself as
the highest wisdom and the
most radiant beauty...*

*I am
Conscious, Holy, Free,
Made of the same stuff
As the stars;
Like any one of my
Billion body cells is me.
So — I am God;
So — You are God.
Be Big, Be Bold;
How much God you hold
Is what you never sold
To a devil fear
fear
fear
Whispering in your ear.*

— Jerry Marshall



The GENERAL STRIKE

Thousands of thoughtful and class-conscious workers in years past have looked to the General Strike for deliverance from wage slavery. Today their hopes are stronger than ever. Their number has been increased with additional thousands who are confident that the General Strike, and the General Strike alone, can save Humanity from the torture and degradation of the continuation of capitalism and the misery and privation of its recurrent wars and depressions.

The General Strike is the child of the Labor Movement. It is Labor's natural reaction to a system of society based upon the private ownership of the machinery of production. It is Labor's ultimate attitude in the class struggle. It is Labor's answer to the problem of economic disorganization.

Logically enough the General Strike has become the rallying-cry of millions of persons the world over who favor it simply because they do not wish to see the highly industrialized modern world sink into chaos, and human society sink to the level of savage survival.

The idea of the General Strike is here to stay. It came into being with the perfection of the machine process and the centralization of control which made it possible. And it will remain as a constant challenge to capitalism as long as the machinery of production is operated for profit instead of for use.

Why The General Strike?

Every intelligent person now realizes that there is something radically wrong with the social system under which we are living. Everyone, excepting the beneficiaries of this system, agrees that something ought to be done about it. The trouble is that people at present seem unable to agree on any common program of action. Some accept their unhappy lot with a patience and fortitude worthy of a better cause, others theorize ineffectually and do little, while still others complain bitterly and strike out blindly. Nearly everyone rushes hither and thither seeking escape but without having any clear-cut objective in view. Considering the control of the press and all mediums of misinformation and propaganda by the present ruling class this situation is not to be wondered at.

Let us examine briefly the things people in general are saying and doing about the desperate situation now confronting society: One group says: "Let us be patient until pressure of public opinion brings about a change or at least a betterment of conditions." Another group says: "As long as we have the ballot let us use political action to bring about whatever changes are necessary." Still another group states: "We cannot wait any longer. Only a violent upheaval . . . armed insurrection!"

These groups, regardless of their differences of opinion, are composed of men and women who have given some thought and study to the subject. They deserve credit for trying to find a solution for the baffling problem confronting them. No matter how mistaken they may be their efforts are at least directed toward making the world a fit place to live in. Unfortunately the majority of the population have not gone this far. The majority still lives and suffers in a condition of unthinking bewilderment. They simply do not know what it is all about. Just as they have done, for ages past, they are content to work like robots or starve like dumb beasts without daring to organize to put a stop to the system which is crushing them. And, what is worse they are actually misled into supporting this system.

Economic Illness, Economic Cure

But there is still another and far more significant group. This group represents the viewpoint of the awakened and class-conscious working class. Its opposition to the present order is unalterable and its methods and objective distinctly those of the world's revolutionary proletariat. This group takes the position that, in the face of the present disintegration of

the profit or wage system, public opinion, political action and armed insurrection are too unwieldy, too uncertain and too unscientific to serve in so great an emergency. This group advocates a General Strike of the world's army of production and its managerial staff as the means of putting an end to capitalism, and inaugurating in its place an era of scientific industrialism and industrial democracy.

The argument for the General Strike is based on the persistent and very logical working class conviction that the ruling class will refuse to permit itself to be dispossessed by any power weaker than its own and that public opinion, political action and insurrection therefore will not be permitted to be developed or used to any appreciable extent. It is further based on the firm belief that Labor alone can save the world from chaos during and following the period of transition. As long as the production of goods under any system depends upon the disciplined solidarity of the producing class it is evident that this solidarity alone is capable of stopping the operations of the old order or of starting and continuing those of the new.

Public Opinion

In this sense the General Strike is not only the hope of Labor; it is the hope of the human race. It is the one method which will be found trust-worthy when all other methods fail. If it is true, as many believe, that the economic maladjustments of modern society can be remedied only by economic measures, then the General Strike will become increasingly important with every passing day. The necessity for the collective ownership and democratic operation of socially necessary machinery is now conceded by technician, economist, student and class conscious worker alike. There is diversity of opinion as to how the change is to be made, but there is no lack of unanimity as to the advisability of the change. In this regard the program of the General Strike is too important not to be seriously considered.

As a matter of fact any power less potent than that of the General Strike is bound to be of doubtful efficacy. Public opinion in America at its best is merely a means of registering the disapproval or indignation of an intelligent minority. At its worst it is all that the Powers that Be could expect of it—mass hysteria and mob violence to be directed at will by those affluent enough to buy it on the market like any other commodity. Any public opinion which ignores the basic fact of the class struggle is bound to be a hypocritical gesture. In this regard the liberals are among the worst offenders. The weak cry of the conventional liberal for peace in a peaceless world is one of the most convincing evidences of the innate sterility of the liberal attitude. Due to their hopelessly restricted outlook these middle class muddlers are unable to see the inevitability of struggle and strife as long as society is divided into two classes with irreconcilable interests.

Reformers

Unless the class struggle is used as the key, human history will remain a matter of guesswork. Unless the evolution of society is studied in the light of social science, social changes will remain inexplicable. How much clearer and less confusing is the position of the Industrial Workers of the World as expressed in its 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 the working people and the few, who make up the employing class have all the good things in life." This is submitted as a clear-cut statement of undeniable fact.

Reformers of all types are and must be primarily concerned with the patching up of the decayed and historically unjustifiable capitalist system. They are unable to see society as a process of change under economic pressure—a continuous evolution from one stage of development to another, based on the iron law of economic determinism. Under chattel slavery or serfdom these myopic gentlemen would have believed as they do now under capitalism that the existing system was permanent, preordained and historically unassailable. To them riches and poverty are not the result of definable and remediable social maladjustments but the normal condition of human life. The invention of labor saving, profit increasing machinery, as they see it, was not a part of an evolutionary process; they prefer to believe it was merely a convenient and very profitable accident. They are childishly amazed that their right to monopolize the earth

and its resources should ever be contested. There are even authors, editors and professors who support them in this fantastic illusion. On this point the position of the I. W. W. is as startling as it is scientifically sound: "Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system." If any liberal is capable of seeing that far he is already cured of his liberalism.

Public opinion being largely at the mercy of the predatory interests through their control of the press, radio, etc., is therefore largely out of the question as a means of effecting fundamental social change. Even the unusual program and personality of Gandhi would be helpless in the face of the private control of public opinion which exists in the U.S.A. Within a fortnight the mild-mannered Mahatma would no doubt be heaved into the hoosegow charged with planting a bomb or engineering a pay-roll robbery. Such things have happened before with the public being far from unconvinced.

And so the capitalist control of the machinery of publicity coupled with the economic ignorance of the much divided and long misled masses makes public opinion as the sole method of ending the nightmare of capitalism somewhat remote. Unless crystallized into definite and determined action of some sort or other, about all we can expect from public opinion is the registering of belated and somewhat pathetic disapproval.

Politicos

Political action as a method of obtaining control of the machinery of production seems also peculiarly unconvincing. Only the most naive of politically-minded revolutionists believe that the ballot or constitutional amendments will induce the Vested Interests to give over control and title to the privately owned machinery of production. It is manifestly absurd to expect the class which has stained the pages of history red in countless labor struggles to give over complete control because the electorate (whom they despise) have seen fit to demand it. The parasite class of the U. S. A. can be relied upon not to relinquish their sacrosanct rights to 'property' until they are confronted with a power greater than that which they have at their command. Anything less will be scoffed at.

What is more probable, in the light of past experience, than their capitulation is that the right of suffrage will be revoked or curtailed the moment it threatens to be used for any purpose other than the customary horse-swapping. Even with the menace of the ever-present potential fascist dictatorship removed, there is little reason to believe that the rich will ever hand over their property to the poor just because the poor have decided to vote for it.


Insurrectos

The program of armed insurrection is open to as many angles of criticism as that of political action. First of all the workers as a whole are not only unarmed, but they are untrained in the use of arms. Twelve air planes can destroy a city and it is quite unlikely that a city full of armed workers could control even so small a force of capitalist mercenaries. The technique of modern warfare has made the rifle and side-arm and even grenades and machine guns obsolete in the face of tanks, poison gas, planes and heavy artillery. The advocacy of armed insurrection is fatally misleading because it induces workers to believe that what was done in a backward country can be duplicated in a thoroughly modern one. In America the chances of mobs defeating highly trained troops are anything but even. Then there is the danger of premature revolution precipitated by fanatics or stool pigeons.


The advocacy of armed insurrection is misleading also because most of its protagonists, being politically minded and politically trained, are more determined to capture State power than to capture the industries. The politician is utterly incapable of thinking in terms of industry. He is incompetent either to control or to direct industrial processes. In a country like the U. S. A. with 48 state and hundreds of municipal and county capitals in addition to the federal capital in Washington—all adequately guarded—the problem is almost hopelessly complicated. At the worst an attempt at armed uprising would result in a series of unprecedented massacres, at best in an overtopping and very stupid bureaucracy or an equally stupid and far more cruel dictatorship of politicians.

(continued on Page 6)

Labor produces all wealth



all wealth must go to Labor



COURT OF LAST RESORT

In God we trust, says the inscription on the American silver dollar. Well, not exactly. No one is that trusting, certainly not those who own money in any appreciable quantity. Not those whose business it is to dole it out at a profit to people who stand in need of it. Their supply is kept under lock and key, in steel vaults, with guards close by, guns ready at hand. They trust neither God nor man.

Only people offering proper security are allowed to draw money out from that store. God is not a borrower at this bank. What security hath He to offer? In God they do not trust here. He has not been around to establish credit. His Name is familiar to all, but why does He not leave His signature with us? No one quite trusts Him, for we do not quite believe in Him. We like to keep him in reserve, for use in emergencies, to be appealed to as a court of last resort.

Yet it is a comforting faith, this belief in a supreme being, for the weaker mortals who are in such good supply among us.


A cynic has said that God helps those who help themselves. These are true words, offering support to persons of doubtful virtue and poor understanding.

We must reckon it, however, a poor source of lasting happiness for the general run of mankind.

The rich thrive under the religious banner, speaking well of God and country. They are ever-willing partners of pious priest and patriotic politician.

But how poorly does it sustain the wretched poor, desperate and forlorn in the confusions and oppressions of their daily lives! To them, religion is a doubtful solace and a dubious opiate.

—J. F. McDaniels



Industrial Worker

World Labor News

STRIKE

Molten Sun set in a turquoise sky,
below it rows of mud huts
resting in the powder dust.

The fields were lying empty,
fruit rotting with decay.

Many brown brothers also lay
fertilizing the sand with their blood.

The people said "We shall not work
so you can starve us and take our souls.

"No —
we shall fight,
we shall strike,
be it victory
or be it death!"

In the night the bosses' lackeys came;
they killed the sons and raped the daughters;
the dawn was greeted by burning skies.

The Sun shone hotly;
the rocks lay in solitude;
victory whistled in the wind
beyond the winter's chains.

— Georg Peter Stojcevic



WEST VIRGINIA MINING DISASTER

June was a mighty hot month;
Sun thundered off the brow of Hell;
a hundred men lay down in the shaft.
The rocks slid down
and the Earth groaned
as the souls of starved fathers
gaspd in the prison of poverty.
Life was lost;
the mine shut her bleeding mouth
and swallowed the anguished cry
of children who could not feel
because they were dead.
Headlines screamed "mine cave-in",
but no one read between
the incompetence
and the oppression
over their morning coffee.
There is stillness in the hills now;
all have forgotten
save the widows
and the sons
of the buried fathers;
and the shovels never stop,
the wheels never stop rolling
over the bodies
and souls
of Man.

— Georg Peter Stojcevic

Book Review

"The Mooney Case", by Richard H. Frost, Stanford University Press, 1968 (495 pages plus 68 pages of footnotes and index)

On July 22, 1916, a bomb exploded during a pro-military Preparedness Parade in San Francisco. It killed 9 and wounded 40, all poor people only two of whom had any insurance. No one knows who committed this atrocity. The police washed the streets with a firehose, destroying much evidence, and refused to follow up leads other than those that might help maintain that two labor agitators, Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings, had placed the bomb on the sidewalk in a suitcase. These men were actually too far away to have done this: Mooney (as photographs later showed) watching the parade from the top of the Eiler Building with his wife, who taught piano there, and Billings busy defacing autos that had been painted in a scab shop, and so unwilling to offer a truthful alibi.

There was some evidence indicating that the bomb had been thrown from a roof. In 1920 Baron von Brincken, who had been with the German Consulate in San Francisco in 1916, offered his belief that a German agent carrying a time bomb intended for a munitions vessel on the waterfront had been hemmed in by the parade and had left the bomb in its case at Stuart and Market. No one knows.

A \$17,000 "sweepstake for perjurers" was offered for evidence leading to conviction—far more than was collected for the victims of the atrocity or their families. The consequent lies, with the connivance of the prosecution and a rigid power structure that would not concede it had done wrong, kept Mooney and Billings in prison until 1939.

In 1935 the US Supreme Court decided in *Mooney Versus Holohan* that "deliberate deception of court and jury by presentation of testimony known to be perjured" is not due process. Since then the Court has had over 50 cases in which to cite this decision, indicating that many prosecutors would rather convict than be honest, and that Tom Mooney has succeeded in being of service to his fellow men.

Richard Frost's account of this frame-up is thorough and scholarly, and far from propagandist; yet it makes more exciting reading than a whodunit. It untangles a record so complex that most accounts of this case are bewildering; one item digested is the 20 volumes (13,400 pages) of the 1936 habeas corpus hearing. It gives an indispensable social background—and if one wonders what such terms as "power structure" and "Establishment" refer to, this book, though it avoids these terms, clearly illustrates their meaning. These constitute sufficient reason for the active unionist to buy the book or borrow it from the public library, and in addition it is an excellent manual on what works and what doesn't in the defense of unionists framed by those in power.

From his early conversion to socialism (in an art gallery) Mooney sought to develop some working unity among all who are on the side of the worker. Only the lack of this unity can account for his years in

San Quentin. The 1914 labor movement in San Francisco was divided between a pro-reform minority and an alliance of conservative union heads with the local grafters and political servants of big business. At the time of his trial, the local union movement wanted to make clear that it was in no way associated with him lest it get a black eye. Even after the post-trial discovery that he had been deliberately framed with perjured evidence, the California labor movement objected to this conviction by perjury but still held it was no labor case. Mooney had IWW and general socialist support (but with SLP saying nothing on his case in the first critical nine months).

By 1919, chiefly with Illinois labor support, Mooney's

defenders arranged a national labor conference in Chicago to free him. The conference was torn between the union forces that wanted to concentrate on freeing Mooney and those that wanted to use the conference to promote a soviet system. In the 30s Mooney had to wrest control over his own defense committee from the communists, who had milked his case to raise funds for their own propagandists and shredded its relations with the labor movement. Surely the facts in such a case serve better than irrelevant resolutions on foreign affairs to "radicalize the masses".

Mooney's good liberal friends made trouble too, feeling they had to rescue the prosecutors, Cunha and Fickert, from the consequences of their wrongdoing; and there

may be merit in the maxim that one should always leave a skunk a chance to back out. A major difficulty in the campaign to free Mooney was the fact that the best reason for pardoning him was this evidence that Cunha, Fickert, and in general the entire court and power structure had tried to hang a man they knew to be innocent. They could not be expected to admit this.

Even Governor Young, faced with this evidence, took refuge in the contention that he had secret evidence which he was not free to disclose that the men were guilty of something anyway, despite their good alibis. Young's labor allies did not want to embarrass him, as he had appointed some labor men to State offices. It took the 1939 upsurge to enable Olson to pardon Mooney. The Gallup Poll showed that most Californians felt Mooney should be pardoned, but Olson felt he could get elected only if Mooney's friends would not make the pardon a campaign issue.

The Mooney case was a "class-war case". Those who doubt it should study this book, including such details as how the upper crust on the Mariposa rejoiced when Governor Rolph denied the pardon petition (Page 409) or how the funds of the US Employment Service were cut off because its chief, John Densmore, had published dictaphone recordings of the prosecution figuring how they might induce someone to lie about Rita Mooney to help convict her too (Page 226). Despite strong class feeling, many prominent lawyers donated their time to a cause that could not endear them to their wealthier clients as selflessly as John Jenkins kept "franking pro-Mooney Congressional speeches by the sack and surviving on handouts or at breadlines" (Page 476). To old-timers the book will bring countless reminiscences of a good fight belatedly won.

FT

Story Of A Frame-Up

SOUR GRAPES

(Continued from Page 6)

in supplies until we can set up alternate distribution methods to the markets."

An alternate method, indeed, has been found. Trucks unloading bread and meat and produce in a business-as-usual manner are manned by harried managers. These inexpert teamsters, often returning from their scouting trips to warehouses with torn shirts and toes protruding from scuffed shoes, are a familiar sight at the rear of the markets.

At the present writing, pickets at several chains have expressed disappointment to this reporter that so few of their old customers have honored their lines. However, they have the ardent support of one union man.

This old-timer immediately hoisted himself out of his armchair, marched to his favorite market, and packed a basket with choice foods. His technique of loading his basket was exceedingly odd. He set a gallon of ice cream and three dozen eggs on the bottom. Nestled around the ice cream were several bunches of green onions to lend a pleasant aroma. Next came some ripe bananas, avocados, and a generous bunch of Delano grapes. He added a \$7.56 turkey for decoration. A few chicken wings, hot from the grill, slipped down onto the ice cream. And to top it all our thoughtful customer heaped a camouflaging array of heavy canned peaches and sacks of potatoes. Then he stationed his basket in a nice quiet corner and bolted through the back door. Distressed store personnel no doubt took notice of his load when the ice cream commenced to drip onto the floor.

On the very bottom of his basket they found this note: "Ha, ha! Friend of the Retail Clerks."

(SINCE THE RECEIVING OF THIS REPORT, THE RETAIL CLERKS HAVE WON THEIR STRIKE WITH A SETTLEMENT OF AN 8 1/2% AN HOUR RAISE IN PAY OVER THREE YEARS.)



General Strike

(continued from Page 5)

It is far more probable that neither the ballots of the politicians nor the bullets of the insurgents will ever have an opportunity to 'get to first base.' With the final struggle impending it is very probable that all weapons save that of economic action will have been taken out of their hands. For this reason it is more necessary for Labor to study and prepare itself for the General Strike than to trust its fortunes to either ballots or bullets as a sole means of effecting its deliverance from the toils of wage slavery.

Industrial Solidarity

● The General Strike has allied in its service thinkers and men of action of many different schools of thought. For over a quarter of a century the Industrial Workers of the World have consistently advocated the General Strike as Labor's mightiest weapon in the class struggle.

At the present time there is scarcely a Socialist, or Communist Party or Libertarian group anywhere in the world which does not contain minorities, at least that are frank in admitting that the class struggle is largely an industrial struggle and that the final victory must be won by industrial instead of political methods. The many defeats of politically powerful Socialist movements in Europe in the face of war and dictatorship have convinced them of the inadequacy of political action, the futility of violence and of the irresistible logic and power of the General Strike.

It looks like a far cry from Bill Haywood to Thorstein Veblen, yet the non-conformist labor leader and suave and erudite professor meet on common ground in advocating the General Strike.

Not only is it true that Professor Veblen is in perfect accord with the industrial philosophy, program and methods of the I. W. W. in regard to the General Strike, but the preponderance of competent technological opinion of America favors that viewpoint also. The advanced technician has learned from experience to look upon the General Strike with favor. He sees in it the quickest and most dependable method of keeping the vital processes of production and transportation unimpaired during the impending breakdown of the system of production for profit.

Firm and Unshakable

● The General Strike, compared with the transient ameliorative slogans and platforms of political parties is as firm and unshakable as the Rocky Mountains. It is as basic as the instinct to live and as fundamental as industry. All the panaceas and nostrums of the politician and labor union reformer sound shallow and meaningless when considered side by side with industrial action of such magnitude and possibilities.

The politician who seeks to pervert the General Strike into a mere adjunct to a political party is like the tail trying to wag the dog. The logical and legitimate objective of the General Strike is the abolition of capitalism—not reform or political trading of any sort. The General Strike is not the toy of ambitious politicians. It is the red rainbow across the sky of industrial desperation. It is a permanent warning to politicians to keep their promises, to Authority to be careful and to dictators to disappear. The General Strike is Labor's life insurance against betrayal.

Nothing can be more logical than that the General Strike offers a program which is excellent neutral common meeting ground for the two and seventy warring sects of the Labor movement.

If the time ever comes when the organized working class is capable of outgrowing or putting aside the ancient prejudices of political thought, the General Strike will be welcomed for what it is—Labor's supreme weapon for Labor's supreme struggle.

There has never been a major labor struggle anywhere in the world in which the General Strike was not discussed and there has never been a labor union anywhere which has not at one time or another ardently desired to use it in the never-ending struggle against corporate greed and economic injustice.

Direct Action is Instinctive

● The interests of the workers and the employers are diametrically opposed and each side uses such weapons in the class struggle as are suitable for their purposes. The absentee owners of the industry, unlike the middle class, are too smart to take the politician seriously. And in this respect they are far wiser than many of the workers.

The real capitalists have a contempt for the politician and use him merely as a tool. Being rooted in industry by reason of ownership and deriving their incomes from the surplus value sweated from the

hides of their wage slaves they tolerate no intermediaries in the struggle between the workers and themselves. If, for instance, they wish to cut wages, lengthen the hours of the work day or employ women and children in place of men, they just go ahead and do it. They do not call upon a politician to help them. They do not have to. Every time they discipline, discharge or lay off a bunch of workers the employers are using direct action. Every time the black-list or spy system is used on the job, every time scabs, strike-breakers or gun-thugs are used, every time the speed-up system, poor conditions, long hours and low wages are enforced the employers are using industrial action against their slaves.

A depression is nothing but a lockout against labor. The owners of the industries simply close up shop and cease operations because they can no longer get their customary profits. And all the laws and politicians in the world, or all the armies in the world, could not force them to start up again unless it would pay them to do so. Business is business. The employing class knows full well what industrial power means. They use it all the time in the form of merciless lockouts, strikes and sabotage against labor. But, they are decidedly unwilling to have labor retaliate in kind.

Their defense is wide open only at one point: they get their profits out of the hides of the workers and no place else. And if the workers by a "conscientious withdrawal of efficiency" refuse to be exploited beyond a certain point or refuse to be exploited at all, the exploiters can do little. Their machinery will produce neither profits nor anything else until it is oiled with the sweat of human labor. They fear the General Strike more than anything on earth because they know that the General Strike would in reality be a general lockout—the end of the present dominating class. Against this mighty industrial force they have neither cunning nor power to defend themselves.

The Scissorbill Worker

● But they do have the cunning and the power to fool and mislead the workers and to keep the workers' forces divided so that united action is difficult of attainment. Due to capitalist control of the press, radio and avenues of publicity and education, the workers are effectually denied the right to call their minds their own. In fact the scissorbill workers have but little in their heads which they can call their own.

(continued on Page 8)

MUSINGS OF A WOBBLY

Berkeley Bulls Outdo Chicago Colleagues

The time is 1910 and the place Amsterdam, Holland. I'm employed as a clerk at the Holland steamship Company, which maintains lines from Amsterdam to Hull, London, Bristol (England), and some Dutch inland ports. A tense atmosphere reigns over the waterfront. There's a strike on. Longshoremen and warehouse workers are demanding a two-guilder raise from 12 to 14 guilders a week, and the companies have flatly refused. Goods are piling up on the docks.

The Government has rushed in cavalry armed with carbines and billy clubs. Fights ensue and shooting is rampant. People are boarding up the windows of the tenements that stretch around the harbor in seemingly endless rows. Socialist Parliament members "interpolate" the King's ministers on the wanton killing of so many people.... The strike goes on; tempers are rising.

A superintendent enters the clerks' room and appeals to the clerks to help unload the boats.... "Ten guilders a day" he shouts to those whose monthly salaries run all the way from 25 to 50 guilders. A dozen or so respond. I decline and during the rest of the day make an occasional visit to the dock to speak a disdainful word to my fellow clerks for their scabbing.

The next day strike breakers arrive in great number. From their unwashed and disheveled appearance, it is evident they were recruited in some foreign harbor; they probably represented the scum of Hamburg, Germany. Their arrival marks the end of the clerks' rather futile effort.

At noontime of the same day a number of them stand around the stove located in the center of the room, discussing the events of the previous day. I join in the talk and deride them for taking the bread out of the mouths of honest workers. A clerk about my age (20) opines that I deserve a good beating. I accept his challenge to fight, and all of us go downstairs—the two of us to fight it out, the others to make up the spectators.

Arrived at the foot of the broad stairway, I ask my challenger if he still wants to give me the promised licking. As he says "yes" I floor him with a violent blow with the flat of my left hand and in my anger throw myself on top of him with intent to punish him further, but strong hands pull me off. Tempers are cooled now. My antagonist has a badly swollen cheek and a torn shoe that had been caught in an iron floor mat. A feeling of remorse rises in me and I offer amends which are declined without further malice, and in the ensuing months we gradually become close friends without ever mentioning "the incident".

The strike eventually was won, but in our company at least one permanent victim remained. The company stubbornly refused to re-hire him because, though a foreman, he had thrown in his lot with the strikers. Blackballed, unable to find employment, he died insane.

The foregoing labor drama, which happened in an almost forgotten period of my life, vividly occurred to me when, in the company of my wife and a woman friend, I entered Dana Street in Berkeley Thursday, May 16, shortly

before noon, as we were about to visit an old-time fellow worker living there. We had cruised around awhile to locate his place of abode, and had already noticed some agitation going on in the streets, when suddenly we found ourselves in front of the right address. We saw people running, and clouds of fumes down the street. There being no place to park, we drove into a driveway adjoining an apartment house, and I advised my companions to stay in the car till I located

our fellow worker. Upon coming out of the driveway I was warned by a young man dressed in "hippy" clothes to seek shelter as "they" were coming.

The cloud of vapor, which turned out to be tear gas, was coming our way. The young man was much concerned about my safety. He told me that a reporter from the Los Angeles Times had been shot and others too were hurt. I ran into the entrance of the apartment; the manager stood by to let people in. I located our fellow

worker, and together we went to fetch the women. As we reached the street, helmeted soldiers, armed with shotguns, were riding by in jeeps and tossing tear-gas canisters all around and even at houses. We all got a dose of the gas, my wife getting the worst of it, causing her to cough and sneeze for quite awhile.

We went to our fellow worker's fifth-story apartment, from which we could watch what was going on. We had to keep the windows tightly closed to escape the fumes that were

rising, and we heard an ambulance going where the cloud was thick. After some hours we thought things had quieted down some so we could take a chance on going out for dinner. Which we did. We had an enjoyable time together in nearby Oakland.

Upon our return the city of Berkeley resembled an armed camp. Streets in the vicinity of the University were cordoned off. Soldiers armed with shotguns, evidently on night duty, stood in groups of three on all street corners, and so we went to the other end of town to our motel room. We departed for Los Angeles the following morning.

And what was the police violence—one man dead of his wounds; another blinded, possibly for life; several more seriously wounded—all about? A small piece of real estate that had lain unused for a long time and which some men had transformed into a "people's park". In the eyes of Governor Reagan and his minions, this was a major crime and offered him an opportunity to show how "tough" he could be.

The Berkeley situation was tailor-made for a show of force. It came in handy to help re-elect a two-bit mayor in Los Angeles who by innuendo let it be known that his opponent harbored supporters who were communists and plotters to overthrow the Government.

More troops were moved in Friday and Saturday, and a helicopter was used to spray more tear gas indiscriminately over everybody near and far. The Governor had a field day. One policeman was injured by what he called a "missile"—and that was all the justification he needed.

But public reaction set in. The Los Angeles Times printed more than a full-page story condemning the situation; a full-page ad signed by several hundred members of the University faculty decrying the violence and a protest parade attended by more than 30,000 people from every part of the country did the rest. By Tuesday, June 3, the armed thugs began to pull out. Los Angeles is saddled for the next four years with a two-bit mayor who never catches any sleep because of the communists under his bed.
— Enness Ellae



Union Odds And Ends

There were years when the labor press was filled with stories about John L. Lewis. Then came years in which he was mentioned only in the United Mine Workers Journal. Now his death brings out many reminiscences, but one account that is not likely to be carried in today's labor press is that of his encounter with Hayes of the Machinists shortly after Hayes was made head of a committee to require union compliance with a code of ethical practices. It was a time of general ousting of unions for Leftist tendencies. John L. met Hayes on the steps and asked him: "Have you run into any ethical practices lately?"

One does run into some ethical practices now and then. Robert Tibbs, the business manager of the St. Louis local of the Oil, Chemical, and Atomic Workers, is concerned with making the gas industry safe for the public. Two years ago he told a Congressional committee then investigating pipe-line safety that they

should expect a big explosion in Gary, Indiana. On June 3 the explosion came, by happenstance killing no one, but leveling half a dozen homes and damaging 19 more, at a total cost of \$340,000. Tibbs had the satisfaction of having told them so and of pointing out that the safety regulator which he said should have been used would have cost only \$20,000. His union is pressing for greater safety in the public utilities field.

Back in those "ethical practices" days, Reuther and the UAW put the heat on the Teamsters and the Leftists. Some have explained that so much pressure, government and otherwise, on the Teamsters comes from the circumstance that the success of a strike in many small plants hinges on whether or not the Teamsters respect the picket line. Now UAW and Teamsters are in an Alliance for Labor Action, and Reuther announces that he has been "accomplishing more reform in the federation from the

outside than when we were in it". More leverage from the outside, and greater freedom to act. Some unionists wonder why he hasn't applied the same logic to his politics too. Politicians do nothing for poor folks they're sure of.

UAW Solidarity in June offers another reminder that organizing costs dough. Last year they spent \$3,370,000 on organizing, and participated in 421 recognition elections of which they won 267, bringing in 35,000 potential members in these plants. That's at around a hundred dollars organizing cost per member in the plants won.

Some people might have made a success of their lives if they hadn't got side-tracked into trying to make some money.

REBEL VOICES

Paperbound copies of Joyce Kornbluh's "Rebel Voices: An IWW Anthology" may be had from headquarters at \$4.95 each.

200 BOOKS PER MINUTE

"The Monster" they call it at Kingsport Press—this thing that with only two men turns out 200 paperbacks of 160 pages each minute, including the whole chore from the roll of paper that feeds in at one end at a thousand feet per minute to the collated and soft-bound books coming out the other end.

WAGE BOOSTS HERE AND ABROAD

In the USA last year the average wage boost was 5.1% (or 6.5% if fringe benefits are included), largely eaten up in a 4.8% rise in cost of living. French workers faced a price rise of 5.3% but still came out with an actual increase in purchasing power of 7.7%; those summer rebellions helped. In Italy general strikes raised pensions to 74% of base pay and were followed by demonstrations to eliminate the 11 areas with wage differentials, with still-later strikes at the plants that had the lowest pay.

Gen'l Strike

(continued from Page 6)

Their minds belong to the last editor, speaker or politician or educator who filled the aching void with insidious poison of anti-proletarian misinformation. Such workers not only play the sucker end in the shell game of capitalism, but they also are too dumb and blind to figure out what has happened when things go wrong. That is why they are called "scissorbills."

But, no matter how they suffer from insecurity and privation under capitalism this type of worker can do nothing for their own interests until they learn to think for themselves. If you are a wage-slave with a capitalist mind, or a decaying middle class mind you will no doubt scratch your head and wonder what the General Strike can possibly mean to you. At first you will not like the idea. You will probably figure that it means turning upside down all the things you had respect for and had confidence in.

The Rebel Worker

● But the class conscious worker is different. He has discarded the capitalist prejudices and submissiveness to exploitation and lies. He has shed his middle class faith in both politicians and the efficacy of political action. He knows what is wrong with the world and knows just what ought to be done to put an end to that wrong. He is no longer apathetic or indifferent to his class interests. He can no longer be fooled. He realizes that he, as a member of the working class, is rooted in industry and must unite and make common cause with all other workers in industry, and become an eager active fighter in the struggle to free the world from the age-long curse of social parasitism. He knows what the word strike means and does not have to be told that it is his strongest and surest weapon.

Rebel workers who have been drilled, disciplined and hardened in the class struggle recognize instinctively that the strike is labor's natural weapon. They know what industrial power is and know how to use it. They have been forced to use it all their lives in little things and are willing to use it for bigger things—for everything. They have learned from experience that delegating their power into the hands of politicians is more likely to result in disappointment and betrayal than it is in profit to themselves. They have learned that even in their unions they must have real democracy in order to keep their officials straight. In the class war they are convinced that the strike is the thing.

Labor's Natural Weapon

● The logic is simple. If wages are too low to meet the needs of life, if the hours of labor are too long or working conditions intolerable, the thing to do is not call some witch-doctor of a politician, but simply quit work in sufficient numbers and with sufficient solidarity to force a shut-down of operations until the evils are remedied.

Every workingman and woman knows these things to be true. They do not have to read about a strike in

books or to have it explained to them by a professor. When the time comes to strike they strike. And no one can convince them that there is anything else left to do but to strike. Workers as a rule do not take politics very seriously unless they are paid to vote, which is often the case, or unless they are intimidated and herded to the polls by racketeering ward-healers in the interests of a corrupt political machine.

As a rule they vote just as they would bet on a prize fight—to see if they can pick a winner. But they do take their striking seriously. And when it becomes plain to the workers that they can put an end to the interminable misery and uncertainty of capitalism by means of a big strike just as easily as they defeated a wage-cut with a small one they will strike with the same vigor and the same determination.

And this is the very type of mind which the advanced development of capitalism is forcing upon them. Strikes have a way of becoming bigger with each passing year. The workers' very association with productive industry suggests and controls the methods they must use in the industrial struggle. Like their employers they are forced by their surroundings to think in terms of direct action. The strike grows in power and scope. The strike is Labor's natural weapon and the centralization of control in industry makes the prospect of a General Strike more than a mere possibility.

Industrial Strategy

● Webster defines the word 'weapon' as, "any instrument of offense or defense." Surely the machinery of production is capable of being used for offense and defense both by the employing and the working class. Every strike, every lockout proves that the control and operation of modern machinery has developed a new technique of warfare as well as the most powerful weapons the world has ever known. We are trying to show that control of this machinery is the weapon which gives the employing class dominion over all the world, and that use of this machinery gives the working class ultimate power over the so-called owners.

The invention of gunpowder altered the course of human history and so did the steam engine, airplane and radio. Military science concedes that the factory behind the lines is as important as the human cannon-fodder in the trenches for the winning of a war. God is no longer on the side of the strongest battalions, as Napoleon said. He is now on the side of the most perfectly organized industries. Workers should keep in mind that the real weapons of the machine age are the machines themselves.

It has frequently been stated that in the next war there will be no non-combatants. This is but another way of saying that the machine is as potent a weapon as the cannon. Military forces are worse than useless unless they are supplied with food, supplies and transportation. Both in warfare and industry the individual counts less and the mass more. Individual power is nothing, collective power, everything.

(THIS FRAGMENT EXCERPTED FROM THE GENERAL STRIKE FOR INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM SELLING FOR TWENTY CENTS THROUGH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS IN CHICAGO)

That Military-Industrial Complex

The Pentagon hires 22,000 prime contractors and 100,000 sub-contractors. Directly or indirectly this military-industrial complex hires one tenth of the work force. The \$81,000,000,000 the brass takes out of a national budget of \$144,000,000,000 is about one tenth of the value of all the goods and services produced here annually. But the influence of this military industrial complex vastly exceeds this 10%.

100 of the 435 members of the House and 39 of the 100 Senators are military officers. They speak understandingly with the 2,076 executives of the top 100 defense contractors who have held the rank of colonel or higher. They speak forgivingly of the sum of \$10,000,000,000 sunk into weapons systems that didn't work. Some of these scrapped systems so tie in with non-military purposes that it is hard to say what is a military purpose and what isn't. One of the 68 scrapped systems was for a nuclear-powered plane into which the Pentagon and the AEC each put half a billion; and there is the \$63,000,000 for the "big dish" at Sugar Grove, Virginia, ostensibly to listen to distant galaxies but built at Pentagon direction, designed as construction progressed, and too heavy for its supporting structure. Perhaps the test is whether or not it keeps the members of the complex busy.

Last year the Government spent \$772,000,000 on schools and other non-profit institutions for research. Students ask if department heads handling this money can evaluate the policies of government objectively.

The new Pentagon pet, the

ABM, was expected to yield contracts to 3,000 firms, and cushion post-Vietnam conversion. Experts question whether it will work. Wise men ask whether any new gadgetry can be trusted to stop us from destroying ourselves with the gadgets we have already produced for our defense, or should we not look instead to better human relations, such

as the solidarity an aggressive world labor movement can produce. But to produce better human relations is outside the capability of the military industrial complex. It can produce only gadgets and fears—including the fear we may lose our jobs. Any action to end that fear increases the chances for peace.



The cartoon reproduced above is from an issue of AIM (The American Independent Movement Newsletter), printed in New Haven, Connecticut. We have on hand Numbers 4, 6, 8, 9, and 10, and each has an article on the Industrial Workers of the World, by Fellow Worker Bob Cook. The articles include historical accounts of Big Bill Haywood, the strikes at Lawrence and Patterson, and the Free Speech fights and a general explication

of IWW principles. The chief interest of this fortnightly publication naturally revolves around working-class problems in New Haven such as housing, "re-development", and unions; but at the same time the Newsletter keeps its format attractive and interesting to all, regardless of what part of the country they live in. Articles on the Women's Liberation Movement, on the black struggle, and on air pollution are of interest to all

whether or not they are New Havenites. One regular feature, People's Almanac, gives dates in history relevant to the struggle for emancipation. If interested in the above-listed numbers, you can obtain them by sending a buck to AIM, 241 Orange Street, New Haven, Connecticut 06510. Otherwise they sell for 20¢ apiece or (by subscription) \$5 a year. From what your editor has seen, it's worth it!

THIS WAR is NOT for workers



Professors and preachers, students and teachers, those who are best informed about this war tell us:

- It is built on lies
- It is not needed
- It undermines the future of mankind.

They are right. A few labor leaders have joined the protest. But union-minded workers should do something more basic. We should take action — union action — to stop this war and all the other wars now being hatched.

War does workers no good. Profits rise faster than wages. Resources needed for people get used for destruction. It is our sons and neighbors and brothers who get maimed and killed.

The union idea is straight and clear: We unite to stop others from using us against each other.

Unless workers can be used against each other, there can be no war.

We resist being used against each other in the same shop or industry. In this world market we should not let ourselves, even across oceans, be used to undermine each other's wage demands. Neither should we let national governments use us to bomb each other's homes or to slaughter each other's children.

Unionism grows. We replaced craft unions with industrial unions to stop the use of one craft against another. By industry-wide bargaining we stop corporations from pitting the workers in one plant against the workers in another. By an understanding among workers the world over we can make war impossible — and assure the best use of the earth's resources for a world of free men.

It is not sufficient just to wish for peace, or to vote for a promising man and hope he lives up to his promises. An organized working class can do things for itself that no man can do for us. It requires a determined effort against all the devices of those who would divide and rule us to build a world-wide organization of the working class. We ask you to help us build it.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
2422 North Halsted Street, Chicago, Illinois 60614



The Charleston Strike

The hospital strike which began March 20 at the Medical College Hospital of Charleston, South Carolina involved about 500 black non-professional

workers. The strike was called two days after the Hospital had fired 12 house aides, and it brought out the fact that under the federal manpower training program, unskilled workers get \$1.60 an hour to train to become orderlies or nurse's aides, but the pay when they are hired is \$1.30 an hour.

The strikers got some help from the National Organizing Committee of Hospital and Nursing Home Employees of the AFL-CIO Retail, Wholesale and Department Store Union (Mrs. Coretta Scott King is honorary chairman.), and the Hospital hired a \$50-an-hour consultant, Knox Haynsworth, who is known to give expert anti-union advice to Southern textile firms. Strike solidarity included a black boycott, and although organized labor in South Carolina made no move to endorse the all-black strike, the UAW contributed \$10,000 to the strike fund and the AFL-CIO contributed \$25,000 so that the strikers could hold out against the machinations of the Hospital, the Governor, and the legal counsel without starving or being evicted from their homes.

AD POWER

Knight newspapers became a public corporation last month. This disclosed the fact that in 1968 three quarters of the operating revenue for this chain of papers came from advertising.