

LEFT SIDE

More than three quarters of a million American soldiers are now stationed in Asia and the Pacific. This does not include those who are prisoners of war or those who've decided they've had enough of the whole damn mess. But their countrymen at home still go to the polling places to vote for the BSer of their choice.

Those who are worried that pornography will corrupt the young should take a look at Denmark, which has the most-lax laws on pornography on the Globe. The Danes, both young and old, remain uncorrupted, as the only enterprises catering to prurient interests that had mushroomed as a result of those lax laws which still remain in business are those which are patronized by tourists from other countries, including the US. More than 80% of the dirty books, magazines, and movies are being exported.

Here in the US, movie houses that once specialized in skin flicks are going out of business or switching to more conventional fare. Which goes to show that sex, for all its various appeals, can never make it as a spectator sport.

According to statistics compiled by one of the patriotic rags, of the 242,000,000 people who live in the Soviet Union, only 14,000,000 are members of the Communist Party, and this small minority, with their security apparatus, control the economic and social lives of all of the rest of their countrymen. Who says that we don't have anything in common with the Russians?

There are those political analysts who say that ol' Spiro is causing Dickie a lot of embarrassment and will very likely be dumped in the 1972 elections. This is to convey the impression that Dickie doesn't approve of Spiro's sentiments, being so liberal at heart. Don't be taken in by that! The garrulous Greek is only a clever little decoy set afloat to see how much BS the American public will swallow.

In case you are interested in another periodical that gives the lowdown on one of the many facets of America's wonderful economic system and how little regard it has for the lives of people, especially the minority groups, look at Akwesane Notes. Akwesane is a Mohawk word that means "where the partridge drums". Publication is roughly monthly, and the journal can be obtained by writing to Akwesane Notes, Roosevelt, New York 13662. Individual copies are 50¢, but subs are actually free with the understanding that when possible donations should be made, the amount of which will indicate the reader's interest in receiving it.

Akwesane Notes is a pan-Indian journal devoted mainly to concerns of the Indians of the US, Canada, and Alaska; but much space is given also to Indian affairs to the south of us. Here you can read about all the current bad deals that are handed out to the original Americans, who, an entire century since the long-overdue demise of General Custer, are still getting the shaft. For those who are ecology-minded, this is the paper to read. One example alone in the current issue tells about the power plants now being erected on the Hopi and Navajo lands, fouling up the natural beauty and the atmosphere. The Indians were and still are way ahead of the palefaces when it comes to being concerned about ecology, and you have only to read this paper to see that these Americans are a long way from vanishing.

Speaking of minority groups, perhaps you know about the Amish, whom you can see in certain areas of the US still riding around in horse-drawn buggies, refusing to have anything to do with the internal combustion engine. In another article in this issue, it is disclosed how the great proliferation of internal combustion engines is bringing a new crisis to our atmosphere. Maybe the Amish know something we don't.

If you're in the mood for a good movie, go see "Brewster McCloud". It's a real humdinger. On the surface, it's a crazy fantastic comedy with a lot of screwy side-tracking, but for sheer iconoclasm, it's a masterpiece. If you can imagine

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LABOR
PRODUCES
ALL WEALTH

ORGANIZATION
EDUCATION
EMANCIPATION

ALL WEALTH
MUST GO
TO LABOR

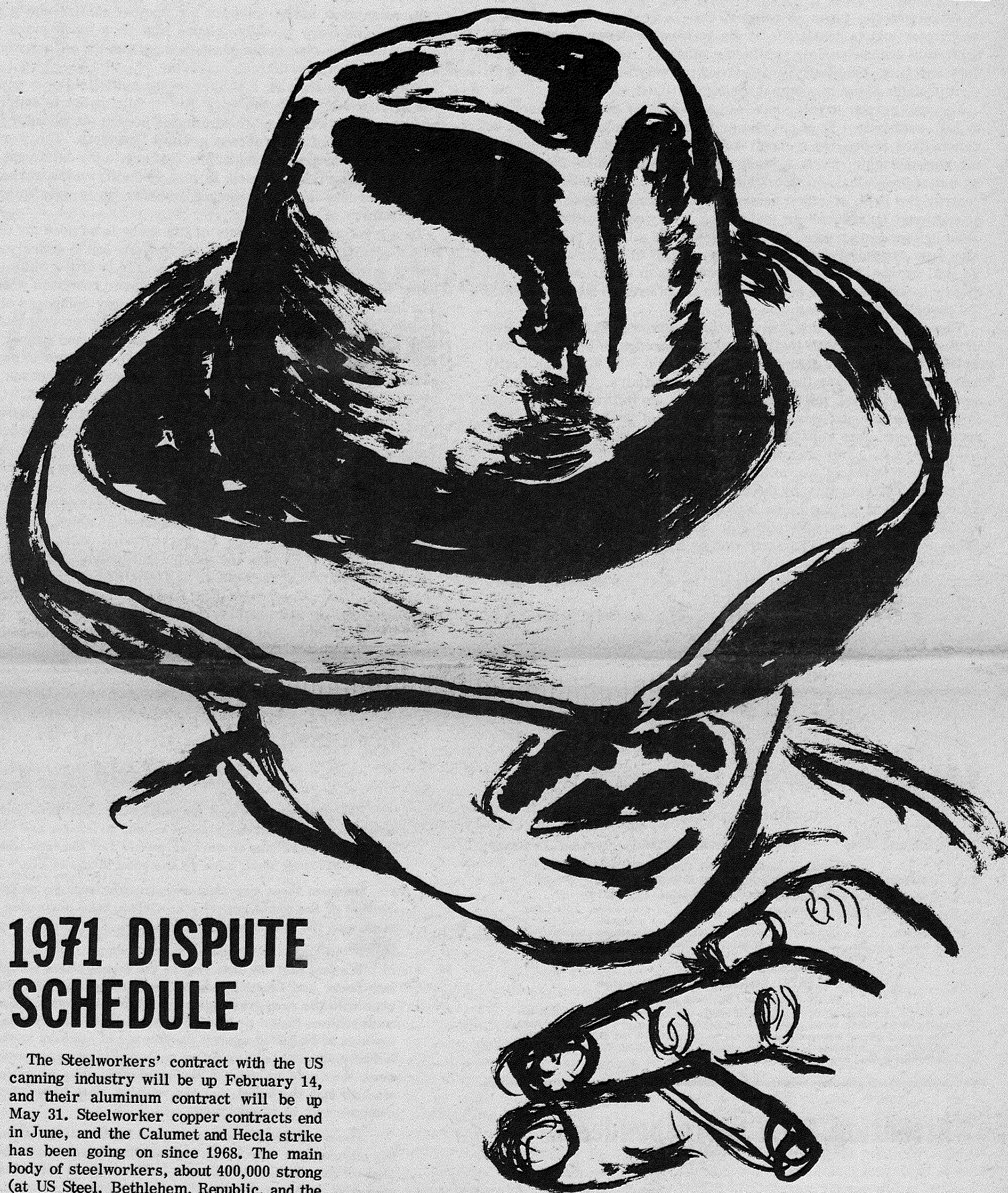
Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

VOLUME 68, NUMBER 2 - W. N. 1295

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS FEBRUARY 1971

15 CENTS



1971 DISPUTE SCHEDULE

The Steelworkers' contract with the US canning industry will be up February 14, and their aluminum contract will be up May 31. Steelworker copper contracts end in June, and the Calumet and Hecla strike has been going on since 1968. The main body of steelworkers, about 400,000 strong (at US Steel, Bethlehem, Republic, and the like) are demanding the restoration of the cost-of-living clause lost after the 116-day strike of 1959, plus a wage increase.

Railway Clerks and United Transportation Workers may strike March 1. The law that gave them a 13.5% increase bans strikes until then. And there are only half as many rail workers now as there were in 1950.

The Labor Department tallies 4,800,000 workers under contracts expiring in 1971. These include 538,000 workers employed in the telephone industry, 523,000 engaged in construction, 212,000 in the aerospace industries, 137,000 in gas and in public utilities, 92,000 in glass container work, 80,000 in soft-coal mining, 73,000 on the docks, 44,500 in aluminum manufacturing.

Another 5,000,000 workers get deferred wage boosts, and 2,700,000 in manufacture average only 4.9% in wage boosts, or less than the rise in living costs.

CHICAGO TEACHER'S STRIKE

The public schools of Chicago have been shut down for the second week of January by a strike of the Chicago Teachers Union. They were given an 8% increase for now, with another 8% next January, after four days out. During that time, janitors got temperatures in school buildings to only about 40F. Some black leaders said that black teachers should desert the strike to press for more improvements in ghetto schools, and the newspapers and TV made much of this, but hardly any black school teachers took that position; they constitute about a third of the public-school teachers, and the strike was 95% walkout.

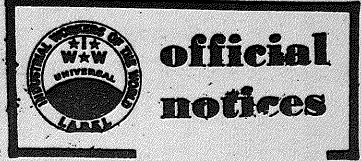
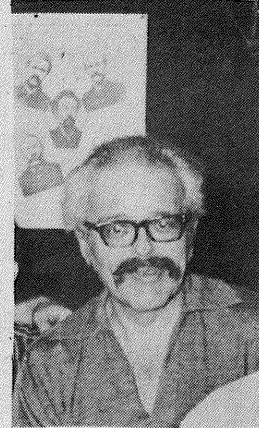
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New General Executive Board For 1971

The 1971 IWW General Executive Board consists of fellow workers Carl Keller and Dorice McDaniels in California; Jarama Jahn in Philadelphia; Bill Siebert in Ithaca; M. C. Warrior in Vancouver, Canada; and Fred Thompson and Pat Murfin in Chicago. Dorice McDaniels has been elected as the Chairman of the Board.

editorial:

Don't Be A Crimnna In The Future !



BERKELEY: See Oakland-Berkeley

BUFFALO: Write to IWW Delegate Henry Pfaff, 77 Eckhart Street, Buffalo, New York 14207 (716-877-6073)

CAMBRIDGE: Write IWW, Post Office Box 454, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02139.

CHAMPAIGN-URBANA: Contact Delegate G. C. Graves, Box 2249 Station A, Champaign, Illinois 61820, or look for the street musician with the steel guitar.

CHICAGO: The Chicago Branch meetings are now being held on the first Friday of every month at 2440 North Lincoln, LI9-5045. Cathy Gresher is the Chicago Branch Secretary.

CLEVELAND: The delegate for the Cleveland area is Larry Cornett at 13347 Caves Road, Chesterland, Ohio 44026.

DENVER: Write to Delegate Gary Cox, 7126 Inca Way, Denver, Colorado 80221. Drop around and help organize a mile-high branch.

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.

HONOLULU: The job delegate of IU 450, IWW, can be contacted at Vanguard Press, 12 North School Street, Honolulu, Hawaii 96817.

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, Ithaca, New York 14850 (607-273-0535 or 607-273-1899).

LAWRENCE: The Stationary Delegate is John Wismler, 1301 Louisiana, Lawrence, Kansas 66044. Telephone: 842-5701.

LOS ANGELES: Mike Dale is the secretary of the Los Angeles Branch. He can be contacted at 1419 North Fairfax, Apartment 6, Los Angeles, California 90046. For immediate information call Dorice McDaniels, OR 7-8397. In the Van Nuys area the job delegates for EWIU 620 are the Dan Family, Srafrprint Co-op, 14133 Gilmore Street, Van Nuys, California 91901 (781-7589 or 782-6185).

MINNEAPOLIS-ST. PAUL: For information on the IWW, write to Jim Cain, Post Office Box 9885, Minneapolis, Minnesota 55440.

NEW YORK: For IWW delegate service and information, phone Chuck Derrevere at 674-7108.

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

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There are two types of murder. One is regarded conventionally as murder and is punishable by the state or whatever passes as the arbiter of human society, while the other is regarded as patriotic duty and quite frequently is rewarded not only with medals but with a respectable niche in what passes for civilized society.

For one person to kill another in self-defense is excusable. Even to kill another in a fit of passion or jealousy or in a vendetta can be rationalized if one has a clever-enough mouthpiece. To kill another for personal gain, as in a stick-up, while a detestable act, is still an act of individual volition. But to take up a weapon and go out to destroy the lives of other human beings against whom are claimed no personal grievances or jealousies, solely on the orders of some other person or persons, is the lowest act of all. It is the act of one who has completely surrendered any claim to personal integrity. To kill at the behest of another, one has to lay aside any and all claims to judgment, and such behavior is not even to be found among the so-called lower creatures.

The current trials and investigations surrounding the massacres in Southeast Asia, with their constant reference to the Nuremburg Trials that followed the cessation of World War II, do not really bring anything new to the history of human affairs. As discussed in an earlier editorial, the present conduct of the military in Viet Nam is only a larger and more-efficient version of the same tactics that reduced some eight million North American Indians to less than half a million by the early part of this century.

The annihilation of six million Jews was deemed an inexcusable crime against humanity by the trials at Nuremburg, and it was well established that killing is no less killing if done under orders. The defenders of the present policy in Southeast Asia charge that the same atrocities are being committed by the Viet Cong and the North Vietnamese. That charge will neither be denied nor confirmed by your editor at this juncture, keeping in mind the saw that it takes two to make an argument.

A general, no matter what flag he is under, is still a general, and the ordinary soldier, no matter what flag or ideology he fights under or whether he was drafted or volunteered, whenever he raises his

gun, releases a bullet intended for another soldier who is just like himself. His very position places him on a much more common ground with the man in his gunsight than with the officer who orders him to fire that gun.

Whether a person is a soldier on the battlefield or a worker in a job situation in which the boss directs him or her to underwork or scab on other workers, whenever this person obeys orders, it is to the detriment of this person's class interests. The worker who obeys orders to produce materials that are to the detriment of other workers as well as himself is just as guilty as the worker who is obeying orders to shoot another worker. He is only committing a slower form of murder.

In a good and sane scheme of life there is no need for orders or order-givers. When you are hungry no one has to order you to eat, and when you have eaten your fill no one has to order you to perform those necessary functions conducive to your continued well-being. The challenge of living in a complex society composed of billions of other individuals like yourself presents far greater complexity than the two aforementioned simple functions, and cannot be dealt with as easily. But the human race has proven itself to possess an almost-unlimited potential, and there is really no reason to be so pessimistic as to believe we must always take orders.

Doing something because you were given orders does not let you off the hook once you realize that the one who gives the orders is not looking out for the well-being of you or your own kind. Whenever you obey orders you are to some extent committing a crime against yourself, not to mention humanity.

If you are wondering how in the hell we can ever hope to reach the point in our evolutionary development at which we will have no need of obeying orders or having to work under the direction of someone else, to reach the perfect millenium, take a look at the aims and purposes of the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD! We won't guarantee an immediate solution to all of humanity's many problems, but we will promise a good head start.

In the meantime, just remember that even a stupid bird can't be ordered to defecate in its own nest!

"An Injury to One is an Injury to All" • One Union One Label One Enemy



INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Official Organ of The Industrial Workers of the World

Owned and Issued Monthly By INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

2440 Lincoln Ave. Chicago, Illinois, 60614 Phone: LI 9-5045

Second-Class postage paid at Chicago, Illinois
Editorial and Business Offices of the Industrial Worker are at
2440 Lincoln Ave. 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
Lionel Bottari, 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 I.W.W. 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 individuals or individual writing or editing the same.

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.

Attention, Field Correspondents!

The deadline for the March issue of the Industrial Worker shall be on February 15. All copy intended for the March issue should arrive in this office by that date. To further expedite the editing of this organ and to avoid confusion, all copy being submitted for publication should be addressed to the editor apart from official business with General Headquarters. And please, Fellow Workers, when sending in typewritten copy, double-space the damn stuff. Typesetting charges are doubled for all single-spaced copy! — The Editor



Antonio...
E. Swanson



Reader's Soapbox



ARE WE "OUTDATED"?

(Reply to Gary Cox)

Fellow Worker Editor:

Gary Cox, in his letter in the January issue, speaks of "bringing the IWW up to date" by altering the preamble and a few other things. After patiently reading him through, I conclude that it is FW Cox who needs to be brought up to date.

For example, he takes exception to the preamble statement: "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common." And why? Because "Many of those who consider themselves managers in today's factories are really only hired hands." This is new? Note his substitution of the word "managers" for "employing class". FW Cox believes that 1905 is such a long time ago the managerial stratum as we know it did not then exist. It very well did, and earlier too, in the days of Marx and Engels. Managers were always recognized by those writers and by the Left generally as simply hired brains. This was even more true in 1905 than today, when some of the top managers have become big stockholders and are more "capitalist" than in the past. But while the nature of management might have changed somewhat, in ways that Cox doesn't seem to be aware of, the nature of the employing class has not.

This is most evident in the ecological issue, where the semantic and hence theoretical confusion of FW Cox is seen most clearly. He points out that rich people need clean air, pure food and water, and continuing natural resources as much as the workers. Ah, yes, how true. And yet it is these same "rich people", acting in their class capacity, who seem to be fighting the very measures necessary to save their own lives. How many capitalists do you see on Ralph Nader's side? How many had a good word for Rachel Carson, author of "THE SILENT SPRING"? How many tobacco manufacturers subsidized the American Cancer Society? Why is this?

It is because the EMPLOYING CLASS, acting as a CLASS, HAVE to act in ways that may be inimical to their long-range individual interests, because the System requires it. Kindly note that the preamble speaks of the employing CLASS, not of individual capitalists, when it says we have nothing in common with them. FW Cox, by shifting from one term to another, as if they were the same, falls into confusion and error.

The employing class can be concerned only with profit, and not with any social, political, cultural, ideological, or other question not directly related to the creation of profit. Recently a group of students and professors called upon the University of Chicago, a large stockholder in many corporations, to assign its stock voting proxies in Commonwealth Edison Company

to a coalition concerned with pollution, instead of to the company management. The trustees replied that the university, in its own heating plant, was working to reduce pollution, but that the request to turn over proxies and withhold payment of bills was denied because it "would be a violation of trusteeship" — or, in other words, earn the greatest possible amount of money from their investments.

Professor Milton Friedman of that same institution, a conservative economist and high priest of "free enterprise" doctrine today, in an article headed "A Social Conscience for Business?" (Chicago Tribune, September 13, 1970), replied that business could not and should not concern itself with social questions like pollution or inflation, saying: "A corporate executive is an employee of the owners of the business. He has direct responsibility to his employers. That responsibility is to conduct the business in accordance with their desires, which generally will be to make as much money as possible."

FW Cox argues that the employing class today is different from that of 1905, in that many individual entrepreneurs and family concerns have been replaced by a network of bureaucrats and stockholders. (He didn't even mention the conglomerates.) Here Cox's disdain for history shows itself. If I wanted to play around, I could point out how many individual capitalists have risen since 1905: Henry Ford, Henry Kaiser, Howard Hughes, Paul Getty, and H. L. Hunt, to name a few. But it would only cloud the air. For the huge corporations were preponderant even before the IWW was formed.

As historian Harold U. Faulkner says: "It was in the half-dozen years after 1896 that the great industrial consolidation wave took place, making it the outstanding feature of American economic life at the new century." But really, so far as the attitude of the laboring class is concerned, it makes little difference whether we are dealing with Andrew Carnegie (who retired in 1900), or US Steel Corporation, which Morgan formed out of Carnegie properties. The struggle is the same.

In addition to this, the industrial form of organization proposed by the IWW was, as the preamble states, a better response to industrial concentration than was craft unionism, and in this they were far ahead of their time.

FW Cox continues that we no longer have capitalism in the large corporations, but "socialism for the rich and welfare and wages for the poor", because corporations are subsidized by the Government. He says that the corporations themselves have done away with capitalism. Wrong again. They have eliminated a good deal of competition and "free" enterprise, but not capitalism.

It is also necessary to inform FW Cox that state subsidies are not new. He should read the story of how American railroads were developed, and how the public lands were given to mining and timber interests, for a starter. And in Europe, more than here, the capitalist state even operated the railroads, the telegraph, and the telephone.

But that was not socialism, as Engels pointed out ninety years ago: "The modern state, no matter what its form may be, is essentially the state of the capitalists, the ideal personification of the total national capital. The more it proceeds to the taking over of productive forces, the more does it actually become the national capitalist, the more citizens does it exploit. The workers remain wage-workers — proletarians. The capitalist relation is not done away with. It is rather brought to a head." (Socialism Utopian and Scientific).

Cox says that our slogan "abolition of the wage system" is unintelligible to the workers, and should be replaced with something the workers can understand, like "abolition of profit". Well, workers are also confused about the meaning of "profit", and many of them have been brainwashed into identifying with the profit system because of their interest on savings deposits and dividends on insurance, et

cetera. Our problem here is simply to explain what we mean. This is best done in our general literature, not in a brief declaration like the preamble.

One of the most astonishing statements Cox makes is: "How can we fight for the four hour day and put an end to hunger at the same time." This demonstrates an amazing unawareness of what has been revealed even by moderate economists like Galbraith, as well as by Socialists like Harrington.

It is that automation and technological change is increasing our capacity to produce so fast that already most of those who are not yet out of work are engaged in service occupations, clerical work, and selling, rather than in production. And as Vance Packard shows, we deliberately produce things to wear out quickly so more can be sold, and maintain the advertising industry to create endless wants.

The problem faced by our society is rapidly-growing unemployment flourishing alongside inflation and more production than we know what to do with. Fully a quarter of our entire national product is totally-useless war production. Another quarter is useless products and services such as advertising and sales. If the profit system were to be abolished we could very readily produce all we need in half the time we now expend. But even under capitalism, a reduction of the hours of labor is at present the only immediately-feasible alternative to still more unemployment. Further, I am amazed that Cox attaches no value at all to leisure time (which enables us to enjoy the living we supposedly are working for), and announces that he is willing to work 12 hours a day.

FW Cox exhorts us to go modern and talk about "alienation", a term he attributes to Herbert Marcuse. Karl Marx was writing about alienation over a hundred years ago, when he wrote: "Just as alienated labor separates man from nature and from himself — his own active functions and life activity — so too it alienates him from the species, from other men. It degrades all the life of the species and makes some cold and abstract notion of individual life and toil into the goal of the entire species, whose common life also then becomes abstract and alienated." (E. & M. Josephson, Man Alone, Page 99)

The answer to the problem of alienation is embodied in workers control of industry, which is just what the IWW preamble calls for.

FW Cox's biggest problem is contempt for the lessons to be learned from the past — both from its literature and its actions. This is clearly shown in his concluding statement: "If I read one more report on the history of the IWW...I'm going to puke." A year and a half ago I wrote that a major problem in the foundering SDS was a refusal to learn from the past, and we see the results.

But learning from the past does not mean LIVING IN IT. Of course we must adapt to change. I think the IWW is doing this in opening its doors wide to the students, teachers, and "street people" who do not fit into the old definition of wage workers. It is doing this by reacting to "consumer" issues, such as the rise in CTA fares in Chicago, and to broad issues such as the war and pollution. But we are no different from the liberals unless we relate all these issues to the profit system, which stands in the way of any real change. Ralph Nader and his types are unable to face up to this problem, thinking that mere "reform" will work. That is why they will fail. If the system is not abolished, we are lost. The IWW has always recognized this fact.

Virgil J. Vogel

THOMPSON LETTER

Fellow Worker Editor:

When I read in the January issue that you had awarded me the fifty provided by J. F. McDaniels for the best article in the Industrial Worker in 1970, it rubbed my ego and my judgment in opposite directions. The practical purpose of the McDaniels' generosity was to encourage readers to write some good articles. It is a waste of such money to award it to a chronic



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OAKLAND - BERKELEY: Richard Ellington is now secretary of the, Oakland-Berkeley Branch. Address all communications and such to him at 6448 Irwin Court, Oakland 94609. Phone: 658-0293.

PHILADELPHIA: Call Jarama Jahn at SA 4-4895 or drop in at 2054 South Salford, Philadelphia 19143.

SAN DIEGO: Contact Daryl B. Van Fleet at Post Office Box 1332, 3303 Second Avenue, San Diego, California 92103.

SAN FRANCISCO: The Branch Secretary is Don Castleberry, 1631 Lake Street, San Francisco 94121 (221-9131).

SANTA ROSA: Write to Eugene Nelson, Post Office Box 7037, Santa Rosa, California 95401.

SEATTLE: Contact the Seattle Branch Secretary, Bob Horsley, at San Vito Press, 501 19th Street East, Seattle, Washington 98102. Stationary Delegate Stan Iverson can be contacted through the ID Bookstore, 1408 Northeast 42nd Street, Seattle, Washington 98105.

SIOUX CITY: The Sioux City IWW office and day care center is at 2515 Correctionville Road, Sioux City, Iowa 51107.

VANCOUVER: Contact Secretary M. C. Warrior, 427 East 20th Street, Vancouver, British Columbia.

WATERLOO: IWW Student Branch at University of Waterloo, Waterloo, Ontario. Tom Patterson, Secretary, c/o Federation of Students.

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

YELLOW SPRINGS: The office is located at 102 Dayton Street, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387. Ken Freedman is Branch Secretary. Stationary Delegate Scott McNeil can be contacted at 101 Tower Court, Yellow Springs 45387.

OVERSEAS BRANCHES

AUSTRALIA: Bert Armstrong, 20 Barton Street, Concord, New South Wales.

GREAT BRITAIN:

HARTEPOOL (NORTHEAST ENGLAND): Brian Carter, 1 Ormesby Road, Seaton Estate, Hartepool, County Durham.

GUAM: Shelby Shapiro is the stationary delegate for Guam. Communicate with him through Post Office Box 864, Agana, Guam 96910 (746-4435).

SWEDEN: David Sund, Harpundsavgen 44, 124 - 40 Bandhagen.

offender who keeps on writing no matter how you spoil his punctuation. So I have returned it to the Industrial Worker with the following proposal: that it be used to make five awards of ten bucks each for the best article in each of the following issues: March, April, May, June, and July, 1971.

Fred Thompson

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Reader's Soapbox

(continued from Page 3)

FIVE ISSUES

Fellow Worker Editor:

Congratulations on an excellent issue of the Industrial Worker. The January issue's wide coverage of what's happening in the news was a tremendous improvement for our newspaper, and this issue should serve as a model for what a movement labor newspaper is all about. The participation of readers as solicited in the article on "Priorities" was very nice, and here is my list of five issues I consider top priority:

- (1) Dismantling the Military-Industrial Complex and the wars it produces.
 - (2) Ending poverty and unemployment.
 - (3) Advancing the cause of Industrial Democracy: workers' control of industry, student and faculty control of the schools, community control of the police, et cetera.
 - (4) Ending the pollution of our natural resources (conservation).
 - (5) Fostering and organizing inter-union rank-and-file solidarity.
- Five items on which the Left expends too much effort:
- (1) Factional fighting over small points of ideology and personal bad feeling.
 - (2) More and heavier rhetoric with which to mesmerize the masses;
 - (3) Hero worship: Maoism, Leninism, Marxism, DeLeonism, Stalinism, et cetera.
 - (4) Self-aggrandizement.
 - (5) Marches on Washington instead of community action.

KEEP ON TRUCKING DOWN THE MAIN LINE — ONE BIG UNION!

Larry Cornett

MORE STRAIGHT DOPE

Fellow Worker Editor:

While being a supporter of free speech and press, I believe that nobody should have the right to use the Industrial Worker to abuse and degrade the record and the memory of a dead fellow worker without some proof for his accusation; and I am especially referring to the gutter-snipe letter of "Fellow Worker Stephen" with regard to Joe Hill, but it should apply to all members. I do, however, concur with the editor's note. As for "The Straight Dope", I not only concur but believe it was a very good and timely article and surely was not meant to insult or offend any real member of the IWW.

During my time as a fisherman, sawmill slave, logger, construction worker, and member of the metal trades, I have seen men smoke cigarettes and chew snuff and tobacco, not to mention drinking beer and whiskey; and I indulged in some of that myself. Whether or not Joe Hill used any of it I do not know, nor do I care. Such indulgence, good or bad as it may be, was never a controversial issue in the IWW — unless, as with over-indulgence of alcohol, it became a harmful obstacle at the time of a strike or organizing campaign.

As for the use of marijuana, I must confess ignorance and lack of experience in the use of it; but judging by observation, I would assume that the use of (tobacco) cigarettes, Copenhagen snuff, and alcohol is far more habit-forming and dangerous to health than the controversial weed that has become a national and a world issue. Why I can only guess, but its questionable popularity is without a doubt increased by the fact that is "against the law", and also possibly another fact: that a "Mary Jane" sniffer makes an unreliable killer for the Establishment as well as a lackadaisical wage slave for the profiteers.

The latter could very well be the major reason why "law and order" would like to

outlaw the so-called "happy weed" — as a successful scheme to get the young people to concentrate on issues of low priority so they will forget or neglect the major social issues which challenge our solidarity as organized workers and our survival as human beings.

But lay off Joe Hill with unsubstantiated slurs. His burden while alive was heavy enough, and he has been dead for 55 years plus.

H. M. Edwards
X 270597



THE PLIGHT OF THE CO-OPERATIVES

Fellow Worker Editor:

In a western university town (I was told not to mention the name of the town or the name of the university) a group of students opened up a co-operative non-profit health food store. Most of these young students worked in the store without pay. They sold whole-wheat flour for eight cents a pound, and everybody was happy, and things ran smoothly.

The profit-making health food stores in town did not like the idea. They notified the wholesaler from whom these young idealists bought their supplies, who in turn notified the young co-operative that unless they charged the same price that the other health food stores in town charged, they would not get their supplies.

Fellow Workers, in my opinion you will get better results by building the Industrial Workers of the World instead of wasting youthful energy in chasing shadows, such as building co-operatives under capitalism.

You cannot beat the system that way, as long as organized capitalism is in control of all of the means of life.

Minnie Corder

FROM A SEAMAN

Fellow Worker Editor:

Enclosed is my contribution to continued publication of the Industrial Worker. I have been going to sea as a radio operator and marine electrician aboard American flag vessels, but like just about everything else in the land of the Not-So-Free, the shipping business — so far as American flag vessels are concerned — is going to pot.

Standard Oil has over 200 of its ships under foreign flags so as to dodge the American taxes and wage standards, and other big shippers are following suit. This is the system the boys in Washington are giving our youth to protect.

I was aboard passenger ships of the United Fruit Company for quite a few years, and now they too have transferred all of their ships to foreign flags, and are the same bunch of rotten bastards who have the nerve to cuss Fidel Castro for chasin' 'em out of Cuba. Those bums miss those 480 million bucks they drug out of Cuba each year, and now it looks like they're going to get the heave-ho in Chile, also.

Maybe some day things will change here in the USA, but I doubt it as the Far Right have embarked on a system of fascism in passing a no-strike law while at the same time raising their own salaries \$12,000 a year.

Best wishes for the coming year, and continue the good work.

The Ancient Mariner



I FOUND OUT THAT

Fellow Worker Editor:

Shortly after 9 a.m. on March 3, 1970 I slipped on the sidewalk in front of the parking lot adjoining the Casa de Roma tavern, 429 East Fourth Street. There was neither salt nor sand on the walk, and it was covered with ice from the water flowing from the lot, which is owned by Casa de Roma, and also from adjoining buildings, which are not connected to storm sewers as ordinance requires.

Police saw me there and called an ambulance which arrived at 9:26 and took me to St. Luke's Hospital, Duluth. X-rays showed a fracture of the right thigh-bone near the top.

SIU recommended James J. Courtney as my lawyer. He sent a messenger to the hospital to get my statement and filed notice of suit with the city of Duluth on March 4. He also filed suit against Casa de Roma.

On March 17 doctors opened my hip and put pins in my thigh-bone to hold it in place. On April 10 I went from the hospital to the Carlton Nursing Home in Carlton, Minnesota. The medical care there was OK but the food was lousy, so I left April 30 at my own request.

On July 7 John Killen, an attorney for the Travelers Insurance Company; Robert Mathias, an attorney for the Chicago Insurance Company; and an attorney for the City questioned me in Courtney's office.

On December 16 my case was called, but was postponed.

On January 11, a jury was picked in the morning, and Courtney questioned me in front of the jury in the afternoon. The next day defense lawyers questioned me till noon. When court began at 2 p.m. the defense lawyers got Judge Underhill — who is retired but was called back to fill a vacancy — to send the jury out, and then pleaded for dismissal on the ground of lack of evidence. The judge and the four lawyers went into the judge's chambers and stayed there for an hour. Then the bailiff called back the jury, and Underhill dismissed the case.

The reason they could claim a lack of evidence was that Courtney didn't bring into court any police, ambulance, or hospital records, or any of the people who saw me or handled my case.

I told the judge I hope to live to plant dandelions on the grave of all five of them.

On January 15 Courtney mailed me a registered letter saying that he thinks I have a case, but I should get another attorney to finish it.

Later I found out that Courtney is a very good friend of DeSanto, who owns Casa de Roma. Also that all the attorneys and the judge are good friends of the mining companies, and I have been mentioning on radio talk shows how the mining companies are taking the ore out of Minnesota and leaving us nothing. Also this John Killen is a City official, being the chairman of Duluth Transit Authority, which now owns and runs the transit busses here.

Courtney's private secretary is sister to Joe Priley, a County Commissioner, who backed the present mayor, Ben Boo, and was his boss before he ran for elective office. Priley and Boo are both close to our biggest realty company, Oneida, and I have given them and Oneida a little attention on the air too.

Any working man who is taking out insurance or suing any insurance company better look up their records for paying off and be very careful about hiring attorneys. Insurance companies pack a lot of power in Minnesota. We had a big case against an insurance company a couple of years ago, but they got a change of venue to North Dakota, and everybody was acquitted.

Yours for One Big Union

P. J. M.

News Agents Wanted

The Industrial Worker is in need of added news agents and news boys to sell the publication with other IWW literature.

The Industrial Worker sells for 15c a copy and the commission to the agents or news boys is 10c per copy. The commission on song books and other literature is 40 per cent.

Anyone interested in the offer please communicate with "Industrial Worker, 2440 Lincoln Ave. Chicago, Illinois, 60614" W. H. Westman, Business Manager

INDUSTRIAL WORKER SUSTAINING FUND

The following are contributions to the IW sustaining fund received since those which were published in the last issue of the IW:

Louis Lefkovits	\$ 3.00
Joe Miller	50.00
Industrial Worker Friend.....	11.00
J. B. McAndrew	4.00
Charles H. Latimer.....	5.00
Mrs. William Munkacsy.....	25.00
Gaddard Graves.....	4.65
Tony Martin.....	10.00
Alan K. Green	5.00
Bruce E. Sloan	10.00
James Farkas	10.00
George Wiener	10.00
John Kozany.....	10.00
Vick Wennerholm.....	10.00
Henry Wallace.....	30.00
Andrew Wiener.....	10.00
James Bassak and Family.....	25.00

Fred Beauchamp.....	50.00
Abraham Wuori.....	10.00
Gaddard Graves.....	4.67
George Underwood.....	1.00
J. W. Connaway.....	4.00
Tom Nash.....	5.00
Anonymous.....	5.00
John P. Dunlap.....	1.00

Total..... \$313.32

Previously Acknowledged..... \$1,201.16

Grand Total (January 22)..... \$1,514.48

A world of thanks, Fellow Workers, for your very generous financial support to help keep the paper going and carrying on educational work among the working class.

Carlos Cortez, Editor
W. H. Westman, Business Manager

Transcending the Existing Trade Union Structure!

The aim of the IWW with regard to the present union structure is not to disrupt existing unions in any way, but rather to strengthen them as only rank-and-file control can do. Those who have unions should make sure of rank-and-file control, and with it push toward the good world that unionism can build. Those without unions should build them.

We would like to strengthen unionism also by the encouraging of rank-and-file inter-union solidarity. Recognizing that the greatest rank-and-file solidarity is manifested in the formation of unions, we propose formation of giant rank-and-file controlled inter-union industrial unions whose membership would include all the members of the constituent unions within them. Their function would be to foster and manifest inter-union rank-and-file solidarity, and their powers would be limited to only those their constituent members and representative unions would delegate to them.

Constituent unions would still continue to represent their members in bargaining, much as they do right now; but the new inter-union industrial unions could handle those questions that their members and their respective constituent unions would delegate to them. Such questions could be, for example, matters which affect all the workers in an industry together regardless of their unions.

Such a structure could also be used to bring about the solidarity and power that comes when one union backs up another in bargaining, and to defend constituent unions against attack. With the type of organization we are proposing, it would be possible for all members in one union, in a group of unions, or in all unions to cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all, and providing the type of solidarity necessary to win union battles with a maximum of resolve.

To those who have already enlisted in rank-and-file-controlled industrial unions: Right on! Further solidarity still can be achieved by building One Big Union of all

industrial workers and all representative unions in all industries, democratically controlled by the rank and file. The One Big Union's power and its options would also be derived from the consent of the rank and file and their representative unions. Such a union would be able to deal with problems which confront all workers together as a class — such as protecting existing unions against attacks, fighting against compulsory arbitration, jailing of labor activists, wage freezes, injunctions, unemployment, wars, et cetera. Its power could be manifested in many forms, from simple resolutions to the use of labor's

ultimate weapon: the general strike.

What the IWW wants is rank-and-file solidarity and the type of organization necessary to manifest this solidarity directly in the form of action. We want to promote and organize solidarity where it counts — among the rank and file, where the real power is, and with whom that power should rest. If you are interested in these ideas we urge you to organize, and the IWW offers itself to you as a structure you can use for realizing them. Join us.

Larry Cornett

Chicago Teachers

(continued from Page 1)

Overlapping this public-school strike is another by Cook County College Teachers (AFT Local 1600) against the city colleges. They were out early in the month, but they responded to an injunction by agreeing to go back to work experimentally for three days to see if the Board comes across with anything. Meanwhile the Board lifted the injunction.

Business journals in recent months have said that perhaps more lads are going to college than the capitalist class should want. Some teachers wonder whether the Board may be thinking the same thing, and hoping that the teachers will grow weary of picketing in zero weather and accept defeat. Sunday, January 17, they met and resolved to resume the strike and stay out until an acceptable contract is offered to them. At this meeting they were rather disappointed with the Chicago Federation's refusal to give them the sort of support that helped teachers in the public schools, and the CFL spokesman's description of the strike as "a chess game, not a war".

IWW members are involved in both strikes, and also IWW students at various city colleges try to find ways to support the strikes. The teachers in Educational Workers Industrial Union 620 of the IWW distributed a leaflet in the days preceding the January 17 meeting and also at the meeting itself, giving their full support to striking AFT Local 1600. Among bits of shop talk, the leaflet offered the following suggestions:

"Whether or not the union returns to the street soon, we must consider what to do ... if we are beaten back with losses and no gains. There are a number of things that members can do to move the Board to yield. The old-time Wobbly (IWW) policy was: If you can't win the strike on the street, then carry it to the job.

"How can you strike on the job? Well, the police have already shown one effective way — the blue flue; the slowdown (not writing tickets) has also been used.... Make liberal use of sick leave and personal leave days.... Resign from all faculty committees, except only rank committees. All other committees are BS, a kind of dual unionism designed to give the appearance of faculty power without the reality.... Perform no services we are not absolutely required to do.... Practice the methods of the Good Soldier Schweik.... If certain reports are due in by a certain day, don't turn them in a minute sooner. Clog up the administrative machinery....

"Remember that the Chancellor told the press this is a war. You are being treated as an enemy, while being addressed as 'Dear Colleague'. Those who crossed our lines have joined the enemy. Let us learn from our blue-collar fellow workers. Merchant seamen will not sail unsafe ships. IWW lumbermen got the eight-hour day simply by blowing the whistle and dropping tools after eight hours. Solidarity is the word."

The College Teachers Local is setting up a picket line at Educational TV Station WTTW, which is headed by the man who heads the board that keeps them out on the sidewalk.

STOVER-LAMM CASE

On January 4 the trial began for two victims of a police frame-up, Ed Stover and Michael Lamm. Lamm is editor of The American Communist. Stover has been in the movement for years. In the mid-60s, after serving in the army for three years, he deserted and worked with the Viet Nam Day Committee until his discovery by the Military, resulting in his spending the following year in a military prison. Since his release he has worked with a broad range of peace, labor, and revolutionary groups, always working steadily toward the goal of mass working-class action in this country.

Stover was picked up with Lamm in the latter's car on a reckless-driving charge in May, and the police used the excuse of

a gun and chemicals allegedly found in Lamm's car to search Lamm's apartment. A chemical factory had been robbed that day, and the principle charge against the two is armed robbery. The fuzz hope to prove that although Lamm was working and earning good money and Stover had had previous raps, they were willing to risk a felony rap to save a few bucks on bomb making.

The presence of lab equipment in the apartment (Lamm was an engineer) gave the fuzz a big boost. For a number of years the Bay Area had been hassled by bombing episodes, and now they had their scapegoats. The papers screamed about bombing suspects and Weatherman plots, even though neither Stover nor Lamm is a Weatherman, NOR HAS EITHER BEEN CHARGED WITH ONE SINGLE BOMBING! Bail was set at \$145,000 for Stover and \$120,00 for Lamm. Since May both men have been rotting in Oakland jail awaiting the phony trial that will send them to San Quentin.

The radical press has not paid too much attention to the case as of yet, and the capitalist press has already convicted the defendants. Defense committees have been set up in New York and the Bay Area, as donations for the expense of the trial are desperately needed. If the readers of this paper have any bread to spare, they can send it in to IWW Headquarters in Chicago, specifying that it is for the Stover-Lamm Defense Committee.

Must We Always Have The Elite With Us?

A large sign in the Chicago Wobbly Hall reads: "Workers will build the new society — not leaders!" That is, WE must do it if we are really interested in progress as distinct from mere change.

The wisdom of that sentiment is once again pointed out by an anecdote that is reprinted in January's issue of L'Adunata Dei Refrattari. It concerns the great V. I. Lenin whose centennial so many self-styled radicals were pulverizing their posteriors giving eulogies to this past year.

Some time before the October Revolution the subsequently well-known libertarian Pedro Pratt happened to be at a gathering where Lenin was expounding his point of view on the Revolution.

"Comrade" Pratt asked of him: "I am an impertinent pilgrim and don't recognize states or frontiers. I want to live by my labor without being imposed on in any way. Would a man like me have his place in the society you wish to establish?"

Lenin's reply was: "Later on, I don't know; but for the moment we would have to shoot you!"

— X 326619

REBEL VOICES

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

CHICAGO FREE SPEECH NIGHT

Every Wednesday evening is very lively at the IWW Hall in Chicago at 2440 North Lincoln. At 7 p.m. people from the local community, whether members or not, get together to discuss community problems. They get through about 8, and then Free Speech Night starts.

It has several purposes: to give all a chance to get things off their chests; to develop experienced speakers; to arouse discussion on important ideas and on the suppressed news; and to train us to keep our cool under trying circumstances. For this last reason a part of every Free Speech Night is used for a practice at heckling speakers and handling hecklers.

William Bela Munkacsy

Again we lost a strong supporter of the WW and its varied institutions — this time perhaps the last Hungarian Wobbly in South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

William Bela Munkacsy joined the IWW in his younger days. The home of the Munkacsys has always been an open house to Wobbly organizers who did not want to give up hope that some day they might have an IWW closed shop at Bethlehem Steel.

Bela was a craftsman and an electrician, and when the Industrial Union movement did not develop to his liking in the mills, he became self-employed. This gave him more time to spread the cause of labor.

Bela was ailing for the past few years, but he never weakened in his Industrial Union principles. Funeral services were private. He was 74 years old. Since the Industrial Worker was his favorite reading I am sending \$25 to its sustaining fund in his memory.

Mrs. William Munkacsy

You're innocent?...



— Western Canadian Lumber Worker

Caution, Collaboration, & Collapse

At its inception the IWW was not a very cautious organization. It did not profess to believe in class collaboration, "collective bargaining", or the possibility of doing much in a positive sense for the working class so long as the capitalist class still endured. It was frankly and avowedly a revolutionary union devoted wholeheartedly to the idea that "the working class and the employing class have nothing in common" and to the concept that "a struggle must go on" between these two classes until the workers take possession of the machinery of production and abolish the wage system.

There was never anything quibbling or equivocal about the IWW or its program. It was out for "the works", and it said so directly and forthrightly. On the basis of this frank and clear statement of principles the IWW attracted to itself the best and strongest elements of the American labor movement, and it soon became a force to be reckoned with in all those areas where the most-bitterly-exploited workers were employed. It organized the lumberjacks, the agricultural workers, and the seamen, and it gained for all of these working conditions previously undreamed of.

The IWW did not achieve these ends by namby-pamby methods. It fought for every gain, and fought hard. Many members of the organization did time in prisons and jails, many were beaten up by vigilantes and police, and almost each and every one made personal sacrifices in the interest of the principles the organization professed.

There was from the outset a spirit in the IWW which was unmatched elsewhere. The Wobblies had guts and were well known for it. They were also realists who knew perfectly well what they had to expect from capitalist courts, collective bargaining, and "friend of labor" politicians. They knew too that their struggle against the exploiting class was an all-out battle and that before it was over "heads would roll in the sand".

In holding to these principles, the IWW, which was the most "AMERICAN" of all labor organizations, exerted a tremendous influence on the labor movement. The IWW promulgated the idea of the vertical union at a time when this concept was supposed to be utterly fantastic. The IWW never did advocate or support class collaboration, "pure and simple unionism" or political action campaigns. On the contrary, it came into being expressly to combat all such nonsense, and on the positive side to present to the working class a concept of genuine, class-conscious, revolutionary unionism. This end the organization did achieve, and in the encompassing of it the IWW wrote into the AMERICAN labor annals their most honorable and glorious chapters.

While other "labor" organizations have been vacillating opportunistically from year to year and day to day, the IWW has stood steadfastly by its original principles. And it is precisely because of this unwavering adherence to principles that the IWW is still a great potential force in the labor movement. The indestructible

elements in the organization include its correct analysis of the social scene, its recognition of the class struggle, and its realistic awareness that its ultimate objective is the overthrow of capitalism.

Had the IWW renounced its principles and let itself become a collaborationist union, it might have achieved thereby some temporary "success", and probably could have attracted a fairly-large number of dues payers. But in so doing it would have destroyed itself utterly. The pages of history are well filled with the names of organizations that have sprung up suddenly and, like the gourd of Nineveh, attained imposing proportions overnight only to wither in an hour. They are without real principle, without real purpose, and — in spite of their momentary and superficial impressiveness — without real strength. Whenever they are faced with a real test, such organizations inevitably collapse. They lack the inner strength that makes for survival and the intestines to become genuine historical forces.

The IWW will survive and play its great historical role precisely because it has refused to compromise, to collaborate, or to fall prey to the desire for temporary advantage. It will never collapse, because it is a principled organization, and one which always has hewn to the line — regardless of where the chips fell — and always will.

—Din Crowley

WORLD CAPITALISM

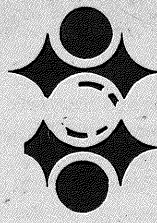
Robert Stevenson, the executive vice president of Ford Motor Company, says: "We don't consider ourselves basically an American company. We are a multinational corporation. When we approach a foreign government that doesn't like the US, we always say: 'Who do you like? Britain? Germany? We carry a lot of flags. We export from every country.'"

You'll find that quote in a December 19 Business Week report on the multinational corporation. Perhaps tell it to the draft board. You will also find that 80 of the top 200 US corporations have at least a fourth of their earnings, their assets, or their employees outside the country; that 3,400 US companies have some 23,000 businesses abroad, including 8,000 such affiliates that produce \$200,000,000,000 worth of goods and services. They apologize to American labor that most of this gets sold abroad, only about 8% of it coming here — and that mostly from Canada, where wages are roughly similar. But workers in the electrical equipment and electronics fields complain they are hard hit, and AFL-CIO economist Nat Goldfinger counts 400,000 jobs lost to American workers this way.

General Instrument has closed down its American plants and has become Taiwan's largest employer (12,000). Intercontinental Business Services flies punch cards and other raw computer data to Taiwan or Ireland and flies back the processed data on magnetic tapes.

It is a two-way street. Nippon Seiko KK that used to sell its ball bearings through the Hoover Ball and Bearing Company of Michigan, announces that it will build a \$5,000,000 plant in a Southern state. During 1969 foreign investors raised investments in the US by another billion to a total of \$11,800,000,000.

Workers of the world, unite! You have nothing to lose but some multinational corporations and some military-industrial complexes that threaten to destroy the world; you have the brotherhood of man to gain, and with it a world that can give joy and beauty to you and your descendants for generations to come.



Joyce Kornbluh of Rebel Voices had sent us some pages from a collection of Rebel Songs published in Melbourne in 1966. These had been sent to her by Ian Turner, the author of the book "Sydney's Burning", with a note that the songs quoted below, "Wobbly Doxology" and "Bump Me Into Parliament", are "the only indigenous Australian IWW songs".

Both songs, says Turner, are written by "Bill Casey, 'the philosopher of the proletariat', later the secretary of the Queensland Seamen's Union". Both go back to World War I. "Bump Me Into Parliament" (to the tune of "Yankee Doodle") carries this printed note: "From 'Songs of the Industrial Labour Party', where it is attributed to 'Casey, of the One Big Union League, Melbourne'." The labor history involved in the songs and in these notes can be traced partly in Turner's book on the Australian IWW during WWI "Sydney's Burning", or in Turner's more-general "Industrial Labour and Politics", a history of the Australian Labor movement: 1900 to 1920. A part of the story can be found in V. G. Childe's "How Labour Governs". But here are the songs:

ILGWU!

(The following item was received from a Fellow Worker who is also a member of ILGWU, and is being reprinted as a service to those whom this appeal represents. Ed.)

TO ALL RETIRED WORKERS AND THOSE STILL WORKING WHO ARE MEMBERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT WORKERS UNION:

Our pensions are the lowest in the entire country: \$59 to \$75 a month.

The cost of living continues to rise and causes us great hardships. BUT OUR LOW RETIREMENT PENSIONS ARE FROZE IN. Our need for medicine increases as we grow older. BUT WE ARE DENIED THE BENEFITS OF THE \$1 PRESCRIPTION DRUG PLAN.

We ask of our leaders: WHY DO YOU REFUSE TO RAISE OUR LOW PENSIONS TO \$100 A MONTH, AND INCLUDE US IN THE DRUG PLAN, when the pension fund continues to increase steadily? (In 1969, the retirement fund grew by \$16,000,000.)

Our leaders shower praise on the retired members as pioneers who built our union with sweat and blood. BUT THEY DENY US INCREASED PENSIONS AND INCLUSION IN THE DRUG PLAN.

Our leaders stated at the meeting of the General Executive Board held in Miami in January that THEY INTEND TO INCLUDE THE RETIREES IN THE DRUG PLAN AND CONSIDER RAISING OUR LOW PENSIONS. Over a year has passed, and nothing has been done to improve our critical situation.

We call upon all International members, retirees, and those who are still working to RAISE YOUR VOICES AT ALL SHOP AND LOCAL MEETINGS to support the demand of retirees for AN IMMEDIATE INCREASE IN OUR PENSIONS TO \$100 A MONTH, INCLUSION IN THE DRUG PLAN, AND UNION PAYMENT FOR OUR MEDICARE.

Our union leaders state that to raise our meager pensions now would endanger the security of the retirement fund. THIS IS UNTRUE. THEY BLUFF. The pension fund INCREASED ANNUALLY SINCE 1964 by \$17,000,000 to \$18,000,000, and it will grow even more this year. THE FUND NOW HAS ABOUT \$310,000,000. We cry out to our leaders — stop playing around with the misery of the retirees!

Joint Council of Retired ILGWU Members

AUSTRALIAN REBEL SONGS

WOBBLY DOXOLOGY

Praise Boss when morning
work-bells chime
Praise him for chunks
of overtime
Praise him whose bloody
wars we fight
Praise Fat the Leach
and Parasite
Aw Hell!

BUMP ME INTO PARLIAMENT

Come listen, all kind friends of mine,
I want to make a motion
To make an Eldorado here,
I've got a bonzer notion.

Bump me into Parliament
Bounce me any way----y
Bang me into Parliament
On next election day.

Some very wealthy friends I know
Declare I am most clever;
While some may talk an hour or so,
Why, I can talk forever.

I know the Arbitration Act
As a sailor knows his 'riggins',
So if you want a small advance
I'll talk to Justice Higgins.

Oh yes, I am a Labour man
And believe in revolution;
The quickest way to bring them on
Is talking constitution.

I've read my library ten times through,
And wisdom justifies me;
The man who does not vote for me —
By Cripes, he crucifies me.

So bump 'em into Parliament
Bounce 'em any way
Bang 'em into Parliament
Don't let the Court decay.

The same pages carry a number of early songs about Australia's start as a penal colony, and about Australian highwaymen and other disrespecters of property, among them one of this type so well known that it almost seems surprising to find it included in a collection of rebel songs — but the words of "Waltzing Matilda" clearly make it belong there.

Professor Turner also enclosed some photocopies of some pages from the third (undated) Australian edition of the IWW songbook. Its dating can perhaps be approached from the fact that on Page 59 it carries Joe Hill's song about the Fraser River, but without a credit line, and with the name of that river changed from the original Shannon, and the Fraser that Hill used because of the Canadian Northern construction strike (Spring 1912), to the Parramata River in Australia, where it would seem similar things had happened in the class struggle.

On Page 64 of that edition is another song ridiculing politicians: "Hey Polly" (no author given). Except for a minor change in wording it is the same song given without author on Page 50 of the seventh edition (Cleveland, June 1914), the eighth edition (Cleveland, December 1914), and the ninth edition (Cleveland, March 1916), but absent from the tenth edition (February 1917) on, and appearing first in Solidarity February 21, 1914, credited to Ralph Chaplin, and reprinted on Page 58 of Rebel Voices. Where Chaplin's original informs us that the politician "says that sabotage won't do", the Australian version has this minor change:

He says that slowing down won't do,
(It isn't to his liking)
And that without HIS mighty aid
There is no use in striking.

LEFT SIDE

(continued from Page 1)

science-fiction fantasy mixed with Charlie Chaplin and the Keystone Kops, you have only a slight idea what's in store for you. The setting is Houston, Texas, with its super-Anglo police department, and I will say no more other than that the scene of the society matron engaged in singing the Star-Spangled Banner to the accompaniment of a high-school band of cheeky blacks is a classic that should not be missed.

Who knows? If stuff like this keeps up, even television might get better!

Landrum-Griffin 10-Year Summary

The Labor-Management Reporting and Disclosures Act, commonly known as the Landrum-Griffin Act, was adopted in 1959. It requires those labor organizations that represent workers in the flow of interstate commerce and their locals to file financial statements, constitutions, et cetera; bond those handling their funds as officers or stewards; and comply with the safeguards provided by the Act for democratic union elections, et cetera.

In its 10 years of operation a total of some 320,000 pages of disclosure reports have been filed by some 52,000 union organizations, predominantly local. These records are public documents. During the 10 years about 12,000 persons have made requests to examine some of these reports, about a third of these being identified as workers and another third not identifying themselves, with the rest being identified as trade association representatives, union or management attorneys, et cetera.

Since the adoption of the Act seven union officials have been convicted under it of depriving members of their rights by the threat of force or violence; four were convicted on charges of holding union office illegally; one was convicted of destroying

union records; seven more were accused of depriving members of their rights, but were acquitted.

The December Teamster, summarizing this experience, estimates that this means

that "less than thirteen one-thousandths of one per cent (.013) of union officialdom has been convicted of Landrum-Griffin crimes since the law became fact." It seems like using a rock-crusher to kill a mosquito.

GENERATION GAB

The UE News of December 28 contains a center-spread illustrated feature: "Two UE Generations View Unionism and Each Other". It presents pictures and taped interviews between John Schaefer, one of

the founders of the United Electrical Radio and Machine Workers, and some of the union's younger members.

Schaefer recounts how he had joined the IWW in 1917, and when he went to work for Westinghouse at Lester in 1922 had started leaving IWW literature around during his pipefitting chores on the plant. In the early Thirties he felt there was a chance to organize the plant under IU 440 of the IWW — but by the time he had a couple dozen members signed up, a more-conservative group had gotten a charter from the AFL. They soon became disillusioned with craft unionism, and when the CIO was launched they left the IBEW and founded the UE. Schaefer also felt that the IWW was too "footloose", leaving organization too much to the "home guard", and soon became president of the plant local.

Views of young and old on today's young workers sharply differed. Schaefer feared the young workers either were falling for TV propaganda, or were like the student radicals who had "given up on working people. They think working people hate them. So instead of organizing people, they blow up buildings...the logic of defeatism."

Younger workers answered Schaefer: "During our strike in Murraysville, we had 100% attendance of young people on the picket line," said one. Said another: "Young workers are militant. It's hard for them to make it today. You have to buy everything on credit, and you find yourself in debt. Many older guys have it made more. They've already paid the mortgage. ...Young people in my shop are interested in the problems of older people, but a lot of older guys aren't willing to sit down and talk things out."

CLEVELAND

Cleveland tenants have joined in a rent strike protesting the firing by Cleveland's Metropolitan Housing Authority of popular Cleveland Housing Director Irv Kriegsfield. They are demanding tenant representation on the housing board which oversees public housing in Cleveland, and the reinstatement of Mr. Kriegsfield, who has done more for public housing in Cleveland in the last 30 months than had been done in the previous 30 years by earlier administrators. City housing workers have also joined in a very effective sick-call strike, and the housing board is seeking court injunctions to fight the strike. The demand for tenant control of the housing board has been raised, and the strike is spreading all over the city. Who says the people aren't interested in workers' control?

Academic Revolt

The scholarly societies met as usual over the Christmas vacation for the slave marts where they look for better jobs while ostensibly holding their conventions. Two items indicate (in a general way) the prevailing tone: At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the "conservatives" were being denounced this year for much the same degree of recognition of social obligations of scientists that the radicals held to some 10 years ago; and the American Economic Association elected Kenneth Galbraith (who declares himself a socialist) as president. At almost all the score of such gatherings, a largely-youthful rebel Left Wing voiced its views.

British Students

Three years ago the British National Union of Students asked whether it could register as a trade union, and was told no. So wrote Union president Jack Straw in the November 21 London Tribune. Straw doubts that the students would meet the "employed persons" criterion of the Trade Union Congress, but reports that "already many hundreds of our members are represented at the TUC, not through NUS, but through the National Union of Teachers, which has been explicitly allowed to pay its levy in respect of its student members in the colleges of education."

He refers also to "increasing, informal contact between NUS and the unions over past years; the support which TUC gave our grant claim last March; the increasing contact between local students' unions and trades councils; the joint discussions with individual trades unions on matters of common interest; the frequent and effective instructions which the NUS has issued to its members not to strikebreak."

LONG STRIKES

A thousand underground copper miners, millmen, and smeltermen members of the United Steelworkers have been on strike since August 22, 1968 against Calumet and Hecla in Michigan's Upper Peninsula.

The strike against the Hearst papers in Los Angeles passed its thousandth day a couple of months ago.

If workers wouldn't buy scab papers, or patronize Universal Oil Products (which now controls Calumet and Hecla), strikes would not have to last so long.

Economy Furniture in Austin, Texas has been struck since November 27, 1968, and strikers urge a boycott of the product, sold largely through Montgomery Ward.

Wives Wages

Wives' wages averaged about a quarter of total family income last year. In families having incomes of less than \$3,000, wives' wages ran 23% of family income; 25% in both the \$3,000 to \$4,000 and the \$5,000 to \$7,000 categories; 29% in the \$10,000 to \$14,000 category, and then tapering down.

In Jail You Wait

The Justice Department took a jail census across the country last March and published the figures in January. Without counting the drunks, suspicious characters, and others held for less than 48 hours, the census found 160,000 prisoners in the city and county jails of America. And of these more-permanent guests, some 77,000 were serving sentences, but the majority (52%) were awaiting trial.

Half the jails had no medical facilities; a quarter were half a century old; and 85% had no recreational or teaching facilities. Jail employment averaged 100 employees for each 556 prisoners, with the average monthly salary about \$617.

CHISELERS

More employers chiseled on minimum wage and other labor laws in 1970 than in 1969. The US Department of Labor finds that 200,000 workers were short-changed \$41,000,000 in the first five months of Fiscal 1970. Almost half the victims were those getting less than the \$1.60 federal minimum.

Patriotism Plus

Is Patriotism really the last refuge of a Scoundrel?

On the Pullman Strike of 1894: "Within the model town (of Pullman) developed two factions: one, small but influential, which supported George Pullman; and another, large but poverty-stricken, which resisted his policies. Belonging to the former group were the Pullman officials, who during the strike assembled at the Florence Hotel and wore as insignia a miniature American Flag. The discontented laborers composing the opposing faction adopted the white ribbon as their symbol." ("The Pullman Strike, by Almont Linsey, Pages 101-102)

"The Colonel of the regular army, in his cups at his club, wished he might order a whole regiment to shoot them, 'each man to take aim at a dirty white ribbon.'" ("The Pullman Strike", Page 214)

IWW

is the
working class
organized
in its own
interests



DR. SALK ON YOUTH:

Dr. Jonas Salk, whose discoveries KO'd infantile paralysis, has taken a biologist's view of human society and finds both peril and hope. To take scattered quotes from what he said in the November 3 New York Times:

"Mankind has grown like a cancer, heedless of the good of the whole... dominated by self-interest and survival of the fittest... (so) the 'cancer of man' threatens to destroy its host." But "mankind is in the midst of a transition from an epoch of competition and of individualism to an epoch of co-operation and interdependence." In this transition, he finds youth "acting as a countervailing force against the cancer of man... (but) using the destructive methods of the old epoch instead of the constructive methods that are necessary for future survival."

That's where the IWW comes into the picture. We can build up the organized competence of our class to provide us with plenty; or, neglecting this, see capitalism disintegrate to be replaced only by famine and hungry masses destroying each other for a bite to eat.

MEAT PRICES

A statistical analysis of factors in the rise of meat prices between 1957 and 1970 in the December 1970 Butcher Workman shows that there has been "no real increase in the unit wage cost of producing meat.... If the prices of meat at retail were set on the basis of wages paid the workers in the meat industry, that price today would be no higher and perhaps even a bit lower than ten years ago." Farmers got a 23% raise since 1957, but the packers and retailers raised their ante on prices to farmers by 61% in three years.

Long Hair On D' Job

A number of cases of discharge for long hair have gone to arbitration under various union grievance procedures. In general the outcome has been that so long as hair or whiskers did not constitute a job hazard, workers should have the right to be as hairy as they wish. One worker who kept his long hair under a seaman's cap was ruled safe to be around welding equipment. But a Pepsi Cola route salesman fired for his hirsute adornments stayed fired when arbitrators decided his hairiness hurt his employer's business.

Arbitration remains slow and costly — an average of 163 days to decide a case, at a cost of \$511 per case for last year.

REBEL VOICES

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

The Seattle Conspiracy Trial

Part Two

by Robert D. Casey

It is a measure of how fast our society is changing to say the Seattle Conspiracy Trial is actually boring. Few, to the left of center, doubt the outcome, and already the procedures are well established. So if there is any doubt at all, it originates in outside considerations, such as the need to shore up the judicial image abroad, rather than anything that is likely to transpire in the courtroom itself.

A crucial point that should be stressed is that it is a nearly-all-white show thus far. The others: the Indians (a numerous minority here in Washington, where there are thirty-some tribes), the Mexicans (the eastern part of the state is all farm land), the Orientals (Seattle contains one of the largest Asiatic communities in America), and the blacks (a few of whom are in attendance) are, for the most part, simply ignoring the trial. It would appear their militant leadership does not believe that the white kids' New Left is for real. That their revolutionary rhetoric is just that — rhetoric — and nothing more. That this is the point at which they must take on the Establishment seriously or quit the fight. The prevalent feeling appears to be that most of them will now cop out, via drugs or geography, and let the non-whites try to stop fascism here by themselves.

(To illustrate this viewpoint, I heard it remarked that only one of the defendants had skipped bail, thus going into "active opposition", while the rest chose to stand trial, with the deck stacked against them and little likelihood of being judged by a jury of their peers. The speaker sounded scornful, not sympathetic.)

As for the trial itself, it has had its high points. During the opening statements Professor Lerner (who teaches, or taught, at Washington) said he plans to subpoena Vice President Agnew, Attorney General John Mitchell, and J. Edgar in an endeavor to show who the real conspirators were — that their objective was to discredit the political Left in this country. Needless to say he has about as much chance of getting these personages into the courtroom as he has of getting Gabriel to blow the trumpet or Abe Lincoln to plead his case.

However Carl Maxey and Michael Lerner make a formidable pair for the defense. They "think on their feet", as the saying goes. Maxey is a black attorney, very well known locally, who ran against Senator Jackson in the last primary election. Lerner is from the East, is said to have studied to be a rabbi, and is a welcome addition to our community.

Most of our recent huge migration has been from either the Deep South or the Midwest Bible Belt. They have succeeded in turning the Pacific Northwest, once a Wob stronghold, into a John Birch Society recruiting ground — a scissorbill heaven (as I once told Ammon Hennacy when we visited the Wob hall here, since closed due to lack of funds).

One defendant, Roger Lippman, was in Frisco on the day he is alleged to have been a leader of a march in Seattle and to have pelted a policeman with a rock. As his attorney, Michael Tigar (himself a professor of law at UCLA), said: "If he threw a rock at that policeman, it was the longest throw in history."

Defendant "Chip" Marshall asked Judge Boldt to aid him in bringing Father Daniel Berrigan (now doing time in Connecticut for destroying draft records in Maryland) to the trial here. Whether Judge Boldt accedes to this request remains to be seen.

Lerner's home was broken into, and documents that he contends could only have been of use to the Government were taken. Judge Boldt listened to his complaint with fine impartiality.

The first stool pigeon was Horace L. Parker, age 33. It was the usual type of agent-provocateur performance: Parker provided them with a loaded tear-gas gun, encouraged acts of violence, and promptly reported same to the FBI. (He gave them the paint they threw on the Federal Court

House — a part of the alleged property damage, the technical basis for this trial. He admits to smoking pot extensively, but said he could control it, and so forth. Of more than passing interest was his rate of pay. He got \$500 a month plus expenses, plus a job as sales manager of a paint shop that paid \$700 a month. Not high finance, but fair enough for a lad on the make.

Under cross-examination, he revealed his almost-pathological hatred of Maoists, Marxists, Communists, and anything else he considered subversive, covering quite a wide compass. He admitted that he would go to any lengths to see them all safely behind bars. When asked if that would include lying, he said it would. Rather interesting, when you consider that for decades now one of the points they've been raising against Communist morality, or its lack, is that the Communists have always believed that the ends justified the means. Now it seems that J. Edgar Hoover's boys operate the same way. I wonder if all governments haven't always acted on this premise.

The courtroom holds somewhere around 120 spectators, and these are usually heavily in favor of the defendants. When word passed that the Senate had rejected the SST appropriation for the Boeing Company, they broke into a loud and spontaneous cheer. Although I shared their sentiments, I then had an afterthought about the response. Will this year's political activists become next year's ecological warriors? It's a much easier battle to fight.

Under further cross-examination Horace Parker revealed the existence of a diary from which he had drafted his FBI reports. The defense then requested to see this important document. Judge Boldt ordered a recess while he studied it and deleted those parts not pertinent to the trial.

The day the judge reconvened the court saw the trial brought to an abrupt and dramatic ending. Events went this way:

There are always more spectators than the courtroom will hold. This particular morning there were about 30-odd, mostly sympathizers of the defendants who had

driven over from Seattle. They were being kept outside the courtroom lobby amid the wind and the rain. There they faithfully stood when the defendants saw them during the recess. The defendants immediately demanded that they be let into the lobby. The Post Office section, in the same building, had been blocked off from the beginning so they would not inconvenience the Christmas patrons in any way. These use a side entrance and do not mingle with the trial crowd at all. As for the weather, I can testify to it myself. When I couldn't get a seat, I stood outside also, and the wind got a clear shot at me — no cover.

So they were still out, protesting, when Judge Boldt reconvened the court. He sent bailiffs to order them to appear, and then even went himself — to the defense room. Then they came in, giving the clenched-fist salute and causing about 20 minutes' delay. As soon as they entered Chip Marshall began addressing the jurors, explaining to them why there had been a delay. This over the judge's shouted orders to sit down and be silent (something the younger generation is refusing to do).

Judge Boldt then said: "The defendants have seriously prejudiced themselves by their own misconduct, and I have grave doubts that this trial can continue with an unbiased jury. I hold it my duty to declare a mistrial in the interests of justice."

Upon being subsequently questioned by newsmen, most of the dismissed jurors

said they did not feel prejudiced against the defendants. John Borman, a juror from Washoigal, told a reporter: "We saw very few outbursts. I don't believe we were prejudiced." Robert Owen, a juror from Vancouver, Washington, agreed with him and added that most of the jury had seemed to be very "open-minded people".

James Bricker, another juror, told the reporters: "I doubt that the jury would have been prejudiced. It's difficult to see displays like that and remain unprejudiced, but with the kind of jurors we had I think we would have bent over backwards to be fair."

At the defendants' press conference later on, they contended the Government had seen its case beginning to slip, as the jury began to sympathize with them, and both Prosecutor Pitkin and Judge Boldt "wanted to get rid of the case".

The defendants will now appear in court on contempt charges arising from actions of that last day and previously during the trial. They plan to fight against another round on the ground of double jeopardy. Many here are claiming a great victory, but I believe this has to be looked at more closely. The trial is stopped, true enough, but they still face jail on contempt charges. Also the New Left, like the Old before it, is being bled white with the costs of these legal cases. They can't afford many more of them. And how can you really celebrate a victory, when you're in jail?

HIP EXPLOITATION, INCORPORATED

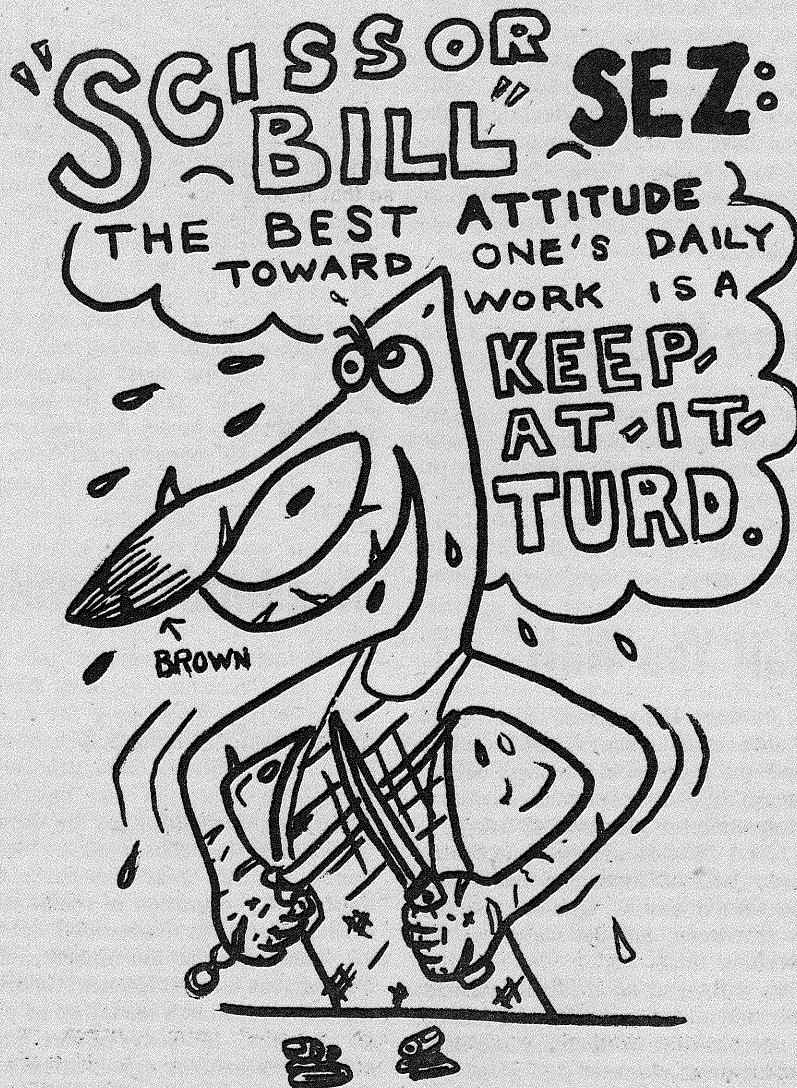
Workers at Hip Products Incorporated in Chicago decided on January 7 to start bargaining collectively through the IWW. Though it sells to head shops and similar counter-cultural outlets, it is a strictly capitalistic enterprise, and management seems disinclined to bargain.

At the workers' January 7 meeting, held in a YMCA across the street from the new premises of the company, it was decided that wages should be raised from the

federal minimum starting rate of \$1.60 to a \$2.25 starting rate. That lie-detector tests should be abolished or at least not be permitted to ask personal questions that were no concern of the company; that first aid, sanitary, and similar facilities should be supplied (including a suitably-equipped lunch room); and that all intimidation — physical or otherwise — must stop. It was also decided by the 90% of the workers to elect both a bargaining and a grievance committee and a shop steward, and include their names in a letter to be sent to the company asking it to bargain, and to all wear the union button at work next day.

On Friday, January 8, one fellow worker was fired, and the entire bunch gathered around the boss and told him this doesn't go. The man was promptly reinstated. On Monday, the day the company says it got the letter from the union, six were fired or laid off on excuses that are obviously phony. A meeting of the victims was held, and it was decided not to call a strike, but instead to tell their fellow workers to stay on the job and phone the manager to get a bargaining session that day or go to the NLRB. The management refused an immediate bargaining meeting, so charges were filed on behalf of all those let go by two of the victims.

News of the strike was carried on Radio Free Chicago, which reaches the concerned members of the community, especially those that handle the sort of merchandise Hip Products distributes. The staff of the hip magazine Rolling Stone interviewed a number of the workers on January 15. This gathering decided to call a meeting of all concerned for January 19 after work, and to remind the management that they still must deal with the originally-elected bargaining committee regarding wages and conditions for all employees, even though some of this committee were let go. The January 19 meeting may also authorize some new action regarding the company. So far no strike has been called. Users of materials from Hip Products can help by letting the company know of their concern. Its address is 1500 West Monroe, Chicago 60607. This is the status as of the time the editor says he needs his copy, but the situation is very fluid.



REPRESSION NOTES , USA



Robert Humphreys gets four months in jail plus three years' probation for tearing a picture of Nixon. This professor of criminal justice at Southern Illinois University was asked to cool a draft-board demonstration of several hundred students, and the Nixon picture got torn. The charge: destruction of government property.

In Portland, Oregon the FBI picked up three members of the White Panther Party (Al Miller, Bob Yapple, and Jeff Murphy). The charge: firebombing Selective Service last August.

In France, more student arrests. Alain Giesmar, of May 1968 renown, was given 3 1/2 years for provocation of acts against police and "reconstitution" of a political group that had been banned.

In Spain and Russia, but not in the USA, there was a bit of a thaw as the death sentences of Jews conspiring to skyjack a Russian plane and Basque union agitators were changed to long jail terms.

Charles Muse, 22, got 10 years for the burning of draft records. He is one of 10 charged with destroying Chicago Selective Service records on May 25, 1969. Seven who reported for trial drew five years; Muse and two others fled.

After seven weeks of the trial of Bobby Seale, the fourth juror was selected on December 21.

Angela Davis, flown from New York City December 22 after rapid denial of motions to stop extradition, was indicted the next day. Meanwhile, a co-defendant in the San Rafael shooting trial says that he has been promised freedom if he will tell lies about his fellow defendants.

The Seattle 7 case halted December 10 in Tacoma when Judge Boldt called it a mistrial for alleged disruptive actions of the defendants and their lawyers, and imprisoned the seven without bail. The US Court of Appeals has since ruled they were bailable. Just before this episode, the FBI stoolie Horace Parker claimed that he had infiltrated the Weatherman (at \$500 per month) and under FBI instructions supplied radicals recruited for Weatherman with explosives and weapons.

H. Rap Brown (for whom the conspiracy law used in Seattle and Chicago cases is popularly named) has been reported alive and active in the American underground.

The 21 New York Panthers on trial since September 8 charged with planning to bomb things, have been harassed by the Judge (Murtaugh), who raised their bond, denied bail to the nine who have been in jail over a year, and declared forfeit the bond of the defendant whose asthma attack delayed him two hours on doctor's orders. The January 4 *Liberated Guardian* reprinted a picture of police agent Gene Roberts, on whose tall tales the case against the defendants rests.

The January 4 *US News and World Report* summarized 200 1970 "civil disturbances", including 18 it termed "riots", with a total of 25 deaths in the US. In the college year ending in June it counted 1800 student demonstrations, sit-ins, and seizures of buildings, with 8 killed, 462 injured, and 7500 arrested.

Regarding the Father Brennan case, there is a new parody on the old hit "Who put the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder?". It runs: "Who put the LSD in Hoover's water cooler?"

The future will not be as rosy as I used to picture it.

Capitalism, both state and private, has so fouled our way of handling environment that even the most-excellent of revolutions cannot give us the peace and freedom that I used to anticipate.

There can be very little freedom without enough to eat. Unless we are free we will have little chance to do the work that we need done. Either we get both freedom and plenty, or we get neither. We must struggle for both.

Machines and processes let us produce more gadgets than ever with a lot less manpower. The capitalistic phase of this technical progress has been shaped by bookkeeping costs and gains. It has not been shaped by such real social costs as the effect of this technology on water, air, resources, and people. This disregard of what we are doing to our environment imperils human survival. For decades a few scientists have warned us of this peril, but most of us have been aware of it for only a few years. Efforts to cope with this peril are thwarted since they step on the toes of powerful interests. For example in mid-January 1971, the committee set up by the Government to pass judgment on the proposed Alaskan hot-oil pipeline decided that it would do irreparable harm but that the US needs the oil for its economy and its military. The plain fact is that we should avoid turning any additional oil into air pollution even if we had the oil right here.

The prospect is that mankind will keep

And In India:

A quarter million jute workers struck throughout Bengal from December 7 to December 24 and won a settlement of 6% for this year; 6.5% and 7% for each of the next two years; and "12 days' basic wages for every year of completed service as gratuity".

Unemployment and underemployment are growing as the growth of urban industry displaces the more-primitive production methods. To quote the *Indian Worker* of December 28:

"The number of registered unemployed is given as 16,000,000 by official sources, and the same sources say that the number likely to be added to this by the end of the fourth plan will be 23,000,000. This gives us round about 40,000,000 unemployed by 1974. Any reliable estimate of the extent of underemployment is difficult.... In our villages there is a very powerful pressure for absorbing all available manpower in the existing tasks so that more and more people come to do less and less work, creating an illusion of a high level of employment.... The Agricultural Labour Inquiry Committee had found, of course a few years back, that landless agricultural laborers were employed for only about 150 days a year on the average. The situation since has worsened."

This Indian union paper proposes that the situation can be helped by upgrading the technology of rural industries so they produce some useful things and not merely the art objects that are sold to tourists. This involves vast differences of efficiency as the textile industry still uses some equipment 80 years old that can be used competitively with modern industries only if there is a state subsidy. The belief is expressed that if use is thus made of existing or readily-available equipment and idle manpower, the people of India can aim at achieving at least the standard of living of Yugoslavia in a few years.

THE HARSH FACTS!

blundering along, until close to extinction some drastic, emergency, and dictatorial makeshift policy will attempt to save at least some of us. Vigorous working-class action could instead reconstruct our social arrangements and our technology. By 1980 most may wish that in the absence of good working-class action some dictator back in January 1971 had decreed:

Production of all autos, motorcycles, airplanes, snowmobiles, helicopters, and outboard motors, et cetera, to stop until further notice;

Use of all internal-combustion engines for pleasure purposes to cease at once;

All owners of cars, private planes, and the like to acquire a certificate for the necessary use of this equipment or turn it in to the community stockpile of equipment for postponed use;

Air conditioners to be operated only if authorized by a certificate of necessity;

Local, state, and federal government industries, unions, planning boards, and the like to set up emergency transportation for those whose work is to be permitted to continue, and to provide for long-range reconstruction and relocation of industry and housing accommodations in consultation with the Global Ecological Council;

Waste of power for advertising signs, theater marquees, et cetera to be rendered punishable by imprisonment;

Newspapers to restrict all advertising to compact notices and save paper;

Management decisions in all industries listed as questionable to be subject to veto by local ecology councils;

All travel to be restricted to necessary trips only; public facilities to encourage vacation hikes and bicycle trips with top Hollywood stars hashing at the hike-route stops to make it the in thing to do;

Those disemployed by these emergency actions to be given base pay until being reassigned to work needed for new plans. Et cetera, et cetera.

We are headed for some such drastic shift. The longer it is postponed, the more painful it will be, the less effective it will be, and the longer it will have to last. Like a distant rainbow, somewhere after the emergency is over we can hope for mankind to resume the march toward freedom and plenty.

An alert and organized working class can make other arrangements, much more democratic, beneficial, and effective, and far less painful. They would no doubt have to accomplish the same emergency drop in fuel use, and the same sudden shift in occupations. But a dictatorship can be expected to decide that necessary printing and necessary travels are those that enhance its power, and to avoid shifts that hurt its powerful supporters. Pursued on a nationalistic basis this sort of dictatorial emergency action can be expected to waste even more resources and fuel in military build-ups, probably accelerate pollution, or waste man's capacity to create a good future in national struggles of grab and/or extermination.

The necessary union action would build on these facts:

(1) The subject matter is the biosphere, the few miles of soil, water, and air that living creatures use on this earth. This is a global subject matter that can be dealt with in modern technology only by a united human race.

(2) Such unity is possible only on the basis of concern for each other's wants and needs, and thus on the basis of roughly equal living standards the world over. We cannot approach such equal standards by raising the level of fuel consumption and the like in the less-developed areas to the level through which the commodity culture of the advanced areas has created this ecological peril, or by flooding Asia with cars, motorcycles, and air conditioners. The solution involves a new concept of efficiency: maximizing human satisfaction with minimum fuel use or use of scarce or irreplaceable resources. We can do this by cutting out all consumption that merely shows what we can afford, and aim instead at food enough, warmth enough, pleasant human relations, and worthwhile mental stimulation. There can be a drop in the level of consumption along with a real rise in the satisfactions of living.

(3) Industrial plans and decisions would have to be made on the basis of what is good for man and other living things. Valid decisions cannot be based on what makes someone rich or what enables a clique to achieve or retain power over others. For this reason we can't afford to rely on those decision-making structures that grew out of business and political struggles. And we can't judge conflicting claims on the legal or moral norms of obligations to things past; we can judge them only on the basis of our obligations to each other and to the generations that come after us. All such considerations make this a task for those actively engaged in the world's work, in the application of science to this work, and in the extension of man's knowledge. And it will take concerted and well-organized action on a global basis to accomplish this task.

This is a job that can be done more readily in 1971 than in 1972, and still more readily than in 1973 or in any later year. What are you doing about it this week?

— Fred Thompson

Unemployment afflicts not only village illiterates, but also college graduates with engineering degrees. A program has been set to hire many to design prefabrication procedures for construction to cope with housing shortages and other problems. Another area for engineering skills is the application of science not to the latest industrial methods, but to improving the efficiency of earlier methods and fitting all such change into the actual life situation so that it does not achieve results opposite to those intended, such as the doubling of land prices and the throwing of former agricultural workers into the big cities that has followed the "green revolution" of better rice production.

MINE DEATHS

In 1970 254 miners were killed by mine accidents. This includes the 38 who were killed December 30 at Hyden, Kentucky. This year's total is a quarter bigger than the 1969 total despite the new Mine Safety Act that went into effect on April 1, 1970.

Underwater Logging

Underwater logging has begun at Ootsa Lake, British Columbia. A dam has raised the water level in the valley 317 feet, covering much good timber. The timber is being harvested with giant "scissors" that are operated from a barge, de-limbing before "picking". Up to 40 trees can be harvested per hour, with butts ranging from 10 to 16 inches.

Adventures of an Indian Mestizo

by Pedro Coria
(translated by Eugene Nelson)

Part II

A man named Hinojosa appeared and began to call each man by name. When he had finished, only the boy and one other man had not been called.

"Do you want to work, boy?" asked Mr. Hinojosa.

"Yes, sir."

"What's your name?"

"Pedro," he answered.

Then Mr. Hinojosa said to him: "Look, Pedro, go on in and ask for Mr. Ines — he's one of the crew chiefs — and tell him that I sent you and to put you to work."

So another new experience began for the boy. The trains would come in loaded with 200-pound sacks of salt, and they would have to unload them. It was a lot different from working in the bakery or workshop at the military school. The first few days were torture to him; the work was almost unbearably heavy, and he suffered a great deal. But little by little he learned the tricks of the trade, built up his slender but strong physique, and soon was as good a stevedore as the next man. In addition to salt, they unloaded cargoes of potatoes, coffee, cocoa, and other products.

All the stevedores used big hooks, and with the hooks they would make holes in the sacks and filch all they could from them. They did the same with cases of wine; they would swipe the bottles and stick them under their clothes. When they had loaded themselves down with all they could hide under their clothes, they would tell the foreman: "I'm going to get some water, Chief." This really meant that they were going to the bar next door, because none of them really drank water. And on their way to the bar they would hide their loot.

The boy learned the ropes rapidly, and things came easily to him, since he had had the experience with the sugar in the military barracks. He became so adept that he soon was the favorite of the chief and the checker who tallied merchandise as it came out of the freight cars. They got it down to such a fine art that, for example, when some merchandise came in from France the checker would scan the invoice and say to the boy: "Number such and such." The boy would dart into the depths of the car and find the indicated box, rapidly open it with his hook, undo his shirt, begin unrolling the piece of fine silk in the box, and, by twirling rapidly about, wrap it round and round his waist. When he had it all wrapped around himself he would button his shirt back up and yell: "I'm going out for some water." Then he would deliver the material to a nearby dry goods store they had made a deal with. After work, he, the chief, and the checker would go to the store to collect their money and split it in three equal parts.

He spent several months working there and observed all the different tricks of the various workers — even of Mr. Hinojosa, the manager of the whole warehouse, who also had his favorite stevedore, nicknamed "The Rabid", who did his dirty work for him. The latter was the craftiest of all, and even managed to get away with jewelry and other expensive items. Mr. Hinojosa pretended to be above reproach and very proper, and warned them that if they were caught in the act they would be denounced and carted off to military prison.

Our young man began to muse about all the different types of experience he had had since he was orphaned: having to harvest grain at the age of five; having to hunt for firewood in the mountains and carry it to town on his back; the long march in the rain tied to the other prisoners; desertion from the military and six months spent in solitary confinement. And if he kept on as he was doing now, no doubt he would end up in prison again. It became clear to him that if something went wrong they were not going to arrest the foreman, the checker, or Mr. Hinojosa, and that the only one who



PEDRO CORIA - Veteran IWW of USA and Mexico

would suffer would be him. And it began to sink into his brain what life and reality were like, and what the life of a poor man was like who always had to work to the limit of his powers and who was forced to steal for his superiors. And in the final analysis, he realized, he would be the sole victim and the only one to pay the price.

No! He could not continue there, since eventually he would end up in yet another military barracks. And as a soldier he might be forced to oppress other poor workers like himself. And of what possible use to humanity could be the death and destruction of others of his class? Thus he told himself that he would rather be some bricklayer's helper, who would be of infinitely more use to humanity than one who breaks into workers' homes or gives himself up to the stupidity of "Ready, aim, fire!" — perhaps even against his own parents. These thoughts jarred him into changing his way of life.

Finally, after he had managed to save a little money, he quit his job and bought himself some decent clothes. Familiar with the layout of the city by now, he began to wander around looking for work he would enjoy. One day, about four in the afternoon, he came upon a foundry which was called "The Delights", and since he had done some work of this type in the military workshop, he decided to apply for a job. He entered the office and asked to speak to the boss. A clerk told him: "Go in and ask for Mr. Avila — he's the foreman."

He found the boss, and he hired him immediately.

As he was leaving a few minutes later some of the workers asked him: "Did they hire you, amigo?"

He said yes, and they told him: "Don't run off yet, wait for us outside until we get off work."

So he did, and when they came out they said: "Great. Now that you've been hired we've got to give you your baptism."

And they took him in hand, and all made their way to the nearest bar. The bartender began serving them all "chicas", or small glasses of pulque, and they kept on drinking

steadily until the place closed several hours later. Then they found their way to another bar and continued drinking until they were all dead drunk. When it was very late they finally began taking leave of one another and wandering off. And this was the way the boy, who was now a man, began a new way of life.

When payday came they told him: "Now it's your turn to pay the bank." And he had to spend his entire paycheck buying drinks in the two bars. The drinking continued day after day without let-up, and they were all continually drunk. They even carried liquor flasks to work with them, as if they were under orders to keep drinking each minute of the day.

They would keep saying: "It's your turn to pay, amigo," as they staggered out of the foundry, and away they would go to the bars. They would drink all kinds of stuff — orange liqueur, some other concoction that was supposed to be good for the lungs, a drink called "love potion of delirium", tequila and pulque and aguardiente and just about every other sort of poison they could get their hands on. And he was forced to go along with all this, as much as he hated it. To make matters worse his fellow workers and the other drunken men in the cantina would burst out with all kinds of stupidities — and over the slightest inanity the men would brandish their dirks and daggers at one another. Since our narrator could not regard such men as his friends, he felt completely isolated and felt an immense sadness and loneliness. This taught him not to have friends, especially bar hounds.

He spent two years like this, working in the foundry and drinking and struggling to endure this life he hated. Now it was 1902. But at least he had gained a considerable knowledge of foundry work, and now he felt capable of getting a job anywhere.

He finally decided to force himself not to drink anymore, and so a new struggle began: that of forcing himself not to drink with his companions. He had many fights and arguments over it. They would say to him: "Let's go to the cantina." And he would say: "I'm not going." And then they would say: "If you don't come you're no

friend of mine." To which he would reply: "If I have to be a drunkard to be your friend, our friendship will have to end." He went on for a while like this, but his new attitude got him into so much trouble with the other men that he finally had to quit his job.

Next he found work in a foundry called "Valentin el Coro". But he didn't stay long because the boss, Sabas Luja, was a real tyrant. Also he had his brothers working for him, and they got all sorts of special consideration while he treated the others very badly. Our narrator had seen a little of the world by now, and having worked and suffered a great deal already, he could tell a bad situation from a good one. And so he decided to quit that job, and he went to work instead at Johnston Iron Works. He left there too, and through some of his acquaintances got a job working for the railroad in the repair shops at Nonoalco. And from there he decided to return to Morelia.

Once back in Morelia he went back to his old workshop at the military barracks, but the boss refused to rehire him. He was broke again, and he went hungry several days until he happened to meet Mr. Joaquin Macouzet, who commissioned him to make a furnace for a small foundry that he was building. After he had built the furnace, he forged several pieces for a chalet his boss was building. This work took several months, but when it was finished he was out of work once again and had to move on.

He began to realize that it was not fair that while he worked and suffered all kinds of oppression, hunger, and misery, others who did not work enjoyed many luxuries. He made up his mind to see some more of the world, to broaden his horizons, and to learn more about his work and become better qualified at it. Riding the freights as always, he went to Irapuato, where he worked in various foundries. Then he went to San Luis, to Torreon; he worked for the Godoy Brothers in Saltillo and in the iron works at Monterrey. He always rode the freights and didn't pay a single centavo for transportation on any of these trips.

His adventures continued into 1905. He decided to try to learn even more of his chosen work. Since he had been at all of the largest foundries of the Republic, and since there was also more freedom now, he decided to go to the United States of America.

He arrived at Laredo and crossed the bridge without anyone's bothering him. As usual he rode the freights. He got to San Antonio, but could not find work in any of the workshops. He was obsessed with the idea of working in a foundry, but could find nothing. The fact that he didn't speak English made everything very difficult for him. So he had to continue on and on, not eating most days, managing to escape from the train crews and the cops until he got to Chicago.

When he got to this enormous city, his hotel was a Lake Michigan beach, and his only food the remains of the bananas that are brought by the Illinois Central Railroad from the docks of New Orleans. Wandering about from place to place, he came out finally on Canal Street, and there he fixed his attention on a huge construction job that was getting underway. This was the year 1905. The structure was the Union Station, being built for the 40-some rail lines that served the city. He found the employment office, where work was given to anyone who wanted it. He managed to make them understand that he wanted to work, and they put him with some other newly-hired men.

The same night they sent him and some others on a Chicago Northwest train to a station called Star Lake, near the Canadian border. Our narrator had not hired on to go to work in the mountains, and so he decided to desert the group. Since there was nothing for him to do there, he made up his mind to return — as usual by freight

(continued on Page 11)

mestizo

(continued from Page 10)

—to Chicago. Now he knew how to get enough to eat. Whenever he arrived at a new railyard he went to the freight station and offered to carry firewood. And in the course of these travels other migrant workers looking for jobs began to teach him a little English.

A few days after returning to Chicago he found himself watching some stevedores unloading a ship moored at a lakeside pier. Since he had experience at that type of work, he tried to figure out how to go about asking for a job. He was thinking about how to do it when someone patted him on the shoulder and said in Spanish: "How you doing, countryman—looking for work?" "Yes," he replied in pleasant surprise. "I came to see if I could latch on to a job too," the other man said, "but we have to wait until after lunch."

A few minutes later they called all the stevedores to the lunchroom. After they had returned, his new companion, who was from Chile, approached the foreman, and they were hired immediately. Our narrator worked there about a month.

Around that time there was a lot of talk about a convention they were going to have in the city. It was to be a convention both of individuals and of unions as powerful as the Brewery Workers and the Western Federation of Miners. He listened to the discussions as well as he could, and was able to understand enough so that he began to develop a real enthusiasm for workers' organization.

In the morning they would unload the ship, in the afternoon they would load it. Then they would sail to Buffalo or one of the other cities on the Lakes, where they would go through the same process. Soon he had visited all of the cities on the Great Lakes.

He was doing all right—he had enough food and a cabin to sleep in—but still he could not erase from his mind his desire to learn more about his chosen craft. So he quit the stevedoring job and began again to wander through the streets of Chicago in search of foundry work—but this time with a few cents in his pocket. He came to White City Park, an amusement park where all kinds of games were found, such as volantín and Russian Mountain. He came to the Canal, with its great iron works on one bank. He came to the Great Crossing where trains passed every five minutes.

Walking at random through the streets of Chicago, he met a man about 40 years old. (He himself was then 22.) His new friend was extremely happy to meet a Mexican Indian, since he himself had been born in Mexico, in San Luis Potosí. While very young he had emigrated to the US, settled in Chicago, and married a North American girl, and he now had two sons and two daughters. It was only natural that he should be delighted to meet Pedro, since in those days there were scarcely any Mexicans in that part of the United States. He invited him to his home and introduced him to his family. Our narrator told them his adventures, and they invited him to stay with them and promised to help him find work in a foundry. And soon they found him a job.

He began work as the helper of an experienced workman. But since he knew the work already, it was easy for him to do it without help. The workman, seeing that he knew everything about the shop and all the pieces, began to teach him their names in English, and in this way he was able to increase his knowledge of the language. At the house of the family he lived with he taught himself to speak English correctly, conversing with his host, the two sons, and especially the two daughters, since they spoke more clearly and more slowly.

Then a new sort of life began for him, since after two years he spoke English fairly well and began to be aware of many new things. In the afternoons he would listen to the open-air speeches of the different religious sects—the Protestants, the Evangelists, the Salvation Army—and also the propaganda of the IWW.



Conclusion

by Patrick Murfin

There is something about being a drifter—a marginal man—something that alters his viewpoint as surely as the fact that he is seen as somewhat less than human by the rest of society. Part of it, I suppose, is simply a kind of hardness he develops, a kind of "I've been through everything!" attitude that lets him roll with the punches. If he has managed to survive for a year or two on the road and in the city, nothing can

catch him off guard or ever really defeat him, because he is hard.

Hobo or "hippy", he becomes a realist. "This is the way things are," he thinks, "and I can endure it." A keen perception shows him glaringly the things that cannot easily be seen from a speeding auto on an expressway, or from the security of a steady job and sure home, or on television documentaries. He sees the cold misery not only of his own kind, but of the ghetto, the reservation, the washed-up coal town, and even the isolated agony of the middle

class. And he thinks: "I can endure, they can endure; but is it worth it? Is it worth merely living to be hungry another day?" And that is how, out of his hardness and his realism, a rage is born—a fierce rage that is peculiar to the marginal man.

Often his anger is a lonely and isolated one. He has no roots in a community, no lasting job, no school, no seeming place or way he can organize effectively with others of his class and situation to make his rage a social force. Often he can do no more than talk as he travels with others of his kind. And out of these talks (which start, perhaps, as just bitter denunciation) a kind of rough, no-nonsense, undogmatic idea of socialism grows in his mind.

The same sense of reality that drove him, hobo or "hippy", to these conclusions also tells him that idealism is worthless without application. He knows he must do something, his class must do something, to pragmatically change the system that made him a wanderer and a candidate for oblivion. The need to do something, to do anything, becomes almost desperate, and out of that desperation the recklessness that is often attributed to him grows.

He is willing to take chances because he is hard and because he knows: "I can endure—endure the beatings, the jails, the cat-calls on the street, the humiliation. And I can die."

It was this spirit that drew men to Coxie's Army and later into the IWW. In that ideal men found a way to act together though strung out in twos and threes or in small groups over half the territory of the United States. They could strike to better their own lives and the lives of all the dung-heap masses, could set up "thousand-mile picket lines", could ramble footloose to Seattle, San Diego, Sioux City, and Everett to fight for free speech and fill up the jails. There was pride—no longer a tramp or a hobo or even a bindle stiff, but a Wobbly, an IWW.

The theoreticians and the arm-chair socialists of the East were, of course, appalled by "the rabble" that was busy with the ugly, messy job of making a revolution rather than just talking about it.

And so the "hippy" is restless too, looking for a place to go for identification. For a while they could call themselves "Yippie!" and follow the demonstrations and riots. But that was unlasting and somehow unsatisfying, and so "Yippie!" dissolved into the myth from which it had come. For a while it could be White Panther, but pale imitation of the black man's thing and pegging everything on a cultural idea that only further separates the movement from the people could not hold either. Nor could the blind, frustrated violence of Weatherman long hold them. A hundred different groups with a hundred different names have come and gone, yet nothing lasts. And still the "hippies" are there on the streets of Berkeley, Chicago, and Boston, and all the highway in between.

And the murmur goes out—Wobbly. The IWW is still there with the same kind of "reckless", realistic attitude that once bound America's hobos into a fighting unit of solidarity. Red cards are again in the hip pockets of well-worn pants, on the road and in the street. Some of the "hippies" have found a home. There will be more, and they will sing:

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold; Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousand fold. We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old. For the Union makes us strong!

On The Road Again: The Hobo & The Hippy

JOE HILL MEMORIAL IN PREPARATION

Sven Nygard, secretary of the Joe Hill Memorial Committee in Gavle, Sweden, has written us that the first \$399 collected by the IWW for this memorial was received December 22 after a strange delay. Lacking the Committee's address, we sent it to the secretary of the Forestry Workers (SAC) in Gavle, but meanwhile he'd been elected secretary of the International Federation of Building and Woodworkers in Geneva, and so the letter had gone there, and he had had some difficulty finding out where he should forward the funds.

The memorial committee is making over the house in which Joe Hill was born into

a suitable place for visitors to understand the life and hopes of this writer of labor songs, to be called the Joe Hill-Garden. Any funds or inquiries regarding the plan should be sent to Sven Nygard, Secretary, Stiftelsen Joe Hill-Garden, S. Skeppsbron 14 B., 802 33 Gavle, Sweden.

Nygarde writes: "The Joe Hill-Garden requires doing up from top to bottom, and the repairing work is now in full swing. We shall keep you in touch with the course of events."

Interest in Joe Hill in Sweden has led to yet another book: "Joe Hill—Diktare och Agitator", by Ingvar Soderstrom, issued by Bokforlaget Prisma in 1970 (140 pages).

He also began to read "Regeneracion", the organ of the Mexican Liberal Party, and he began to see the differences in the various workers' organizations, because where he worked the skilled workers were unionized, but the assistants were not allowed in the union. It was because of this that when the union members had a strike the assistants kept on working since they did not belong to the union. Since our narrator now spoke fairly-good English, and particularly since he knew the trade well, he continued working, along with two others, no longer as assistants but as skilled workmen.

The union members spoke to them as they left work and told them not to continue working, and explained that they were trying to improve the job conditions. His two companions ignored the strikers and continued working without answering them. But since our narrator had already heard something about the principles of the IWW, he told the union members that he had already had his conditions improved, since when the unionists left work he had been promoted to skilled workman. They replied that that was being a strikebreaker and he was therefore their enemy. He asked them why they had not paid any attention to him and the other assistants before going on strike, and they told him they were going to now. They said the union could not help them there, but it could give them member work cards to work someplace else, as in Milwaukee, St. Louis, Omaha, or Kansas City. He immediately accepted, and they took him to the Labor Temple.

The strike committee told him that they would give him a union card so that he would not become a strikebreaker again. They also gave him a union bulletin that showed him where he could strike and where he could not. The bulletin contained reports from all the union locals indicating where he could go to the union hall to be sent out on a job, and where there were strikes in progress and no one could work. With the union card in his pocket he was

able to get around and continue his exploits more easily, hopping freights as usual. He ended up in Detroit, went to the union hall, and was sent to work in a foundry. The difference was that in the foundry in Chicago he had worked at a variety of things, but here in Detroit he would often have to help turn out a series of 10,000 identical pieces, and he did not like that, since in that type of work the worker is neither more nor less than a supplement to the machines. There one did not have to think to do his work, and his brain felt paralyzed.

Everywhere he went he heard the street speakers espousing the propaganda of the different religions. He continued reading "Regeneracion", which was published in St. Louis in those days. To some extent he agreed with this newspaper, and though it was opposed to tyranny he compared the principles of the union that he belonged to to those of the Mexican Liberal Party, and the latter seemed less-progressive to him. It seemed to him that it was better for the workers to organize and to win better conditions and a better life than to try to overthrow the dictatorship of Diaz.

Added to all the other propaganda was what he heard about the IWW, which was advocating that all wage-earners—most especially those sunk deepest in misery—organize themselves into one big union of all the world's workers, not to put new people in power in place of the present ones, but so there would no longer be a class of parasites in society, and so all of industry will be organized for the benefit of all mankind and not for the benefit of only a few masters. The foundry workers' union, of which he was a member, was organized under the direction of a leader, a director who earned about \$1,500 a year (about \$15,000 a year today). This made him aware that the only union that goes to the root of the problem is the IWW, since it has no directors.

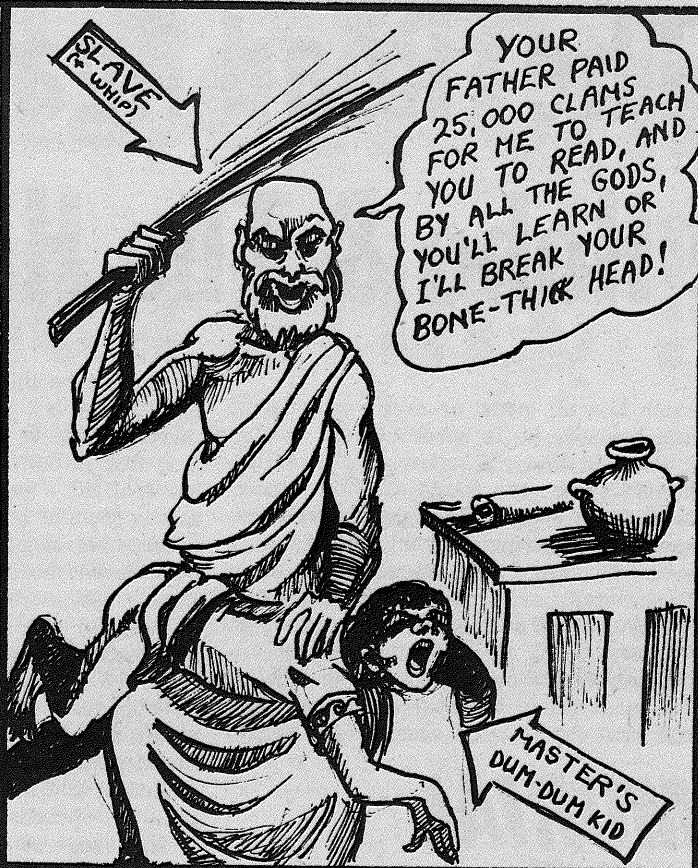
(to be continued)

HISTORICAL COMICS

Pat Kovalik

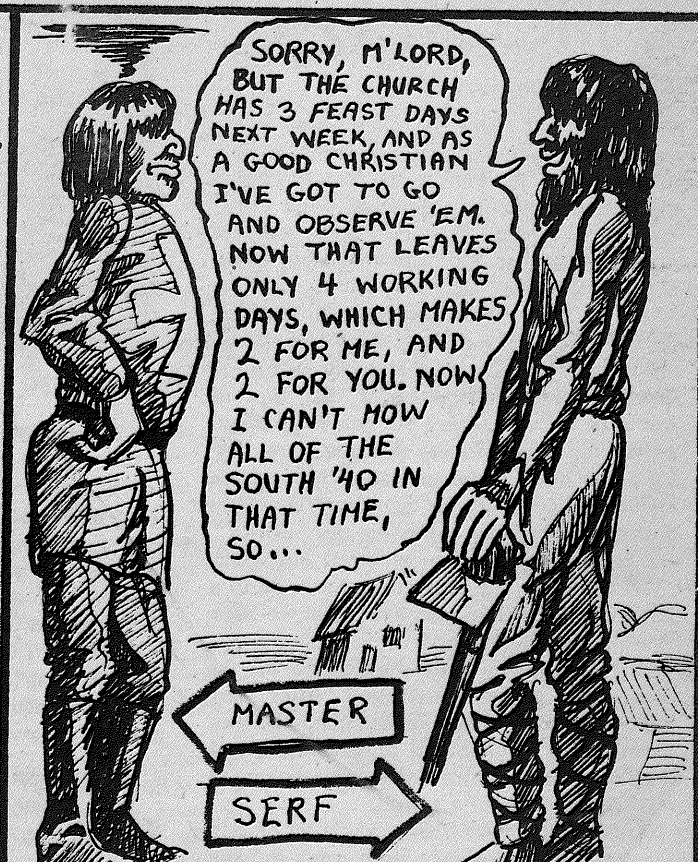
IN ANCIENT TIMES...

SLAVES WERE PRISONERS OF WAR OR FELONS. THEY HAD LEGAL AND CIVIL RIGHTS EXCEPT FOR VOTING RIGHTS. THEY COULD OWN PROPERTY, EARN THEIR OWN MONEY AND BUY THEIR FREEDOM. SLAVES TAKEN IN WARS WERE GIVEN JOBS ACCORDING TO THEIR CIVILIAN RANK. A FORMER KING WOULD BECOME A KING'S COUNSELOR, OR A FORMER QUEEN WOULD BE A KING'S CONCUBINE, AND A FORMER SCHOLAR...



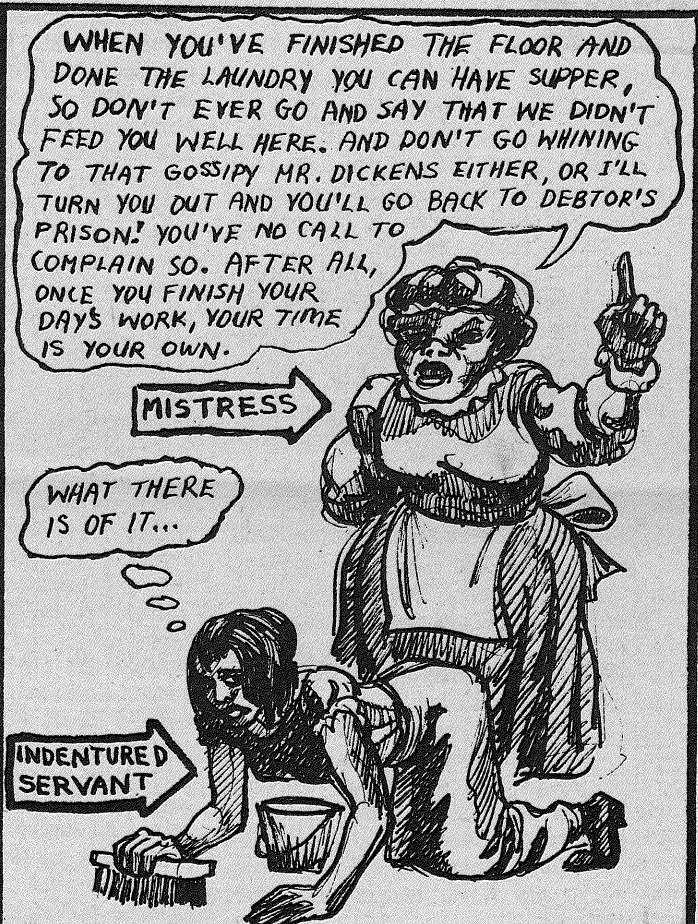
SERFS...

HAD IT WORSE, BUT THEY STILL KEPT SOME LEGAL RIGHTS. THEY COULD NOT BE SOLD AWAY FROM THE LAND, HAD THE RIGHT TO BE TRIED IN CIVIL OR CHURCH COURTS, AND THEIR DUTIES TO THE LANDLORD CONSISTED MOSTLY OF FARMWORK. IN RETURN FOR ONE TENTH -- OR "TITHE" -- OF THEIR CROPS AND UP TO ONE HALF OF THEIR WORKING TIME THEY LEGALLY GOT PROTECTION IN TIME OF WAR, AND FROM LOCAL BANDITS. ALSO THE CHURCH, TO ITS CREDIT, PROTECTED SERFS AGAINST MASTERS IN VARIOUS WAYS...



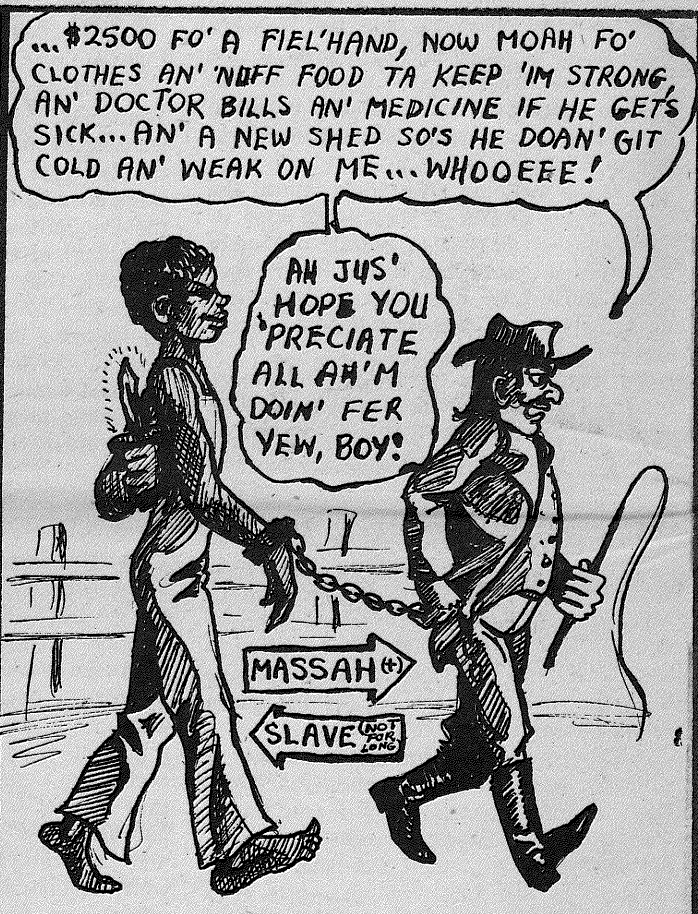
INDENTURED SERVANTS...

WERE DEBTORS WHO PAID OFF THEIR DEBTS BY WORKING AS UNPAID SERVANTS FOR A CERTAIN LENGTH OF TIME. THEY HAD SOME LEGAL RIGHTS AND NO CIVIL RIGHTS (OF COURSE, NOBODY ELSE'D EITHER), THEY COULD NOT OWN ANY PROPERTY OR EARN THEIR OWN MONEY, BUT AT LEAST THEIR TERM OF SLAVERY WAS LIMITED AND COMPARATIVELY SHORT-- USUALLY ONE OR TWO YEARS, RARELY MORE THAN SEVEN YEARS. MANY EARLY AMERICANS PAID FOR THEIR SHIP PASSAGE IN THIS MANNER...



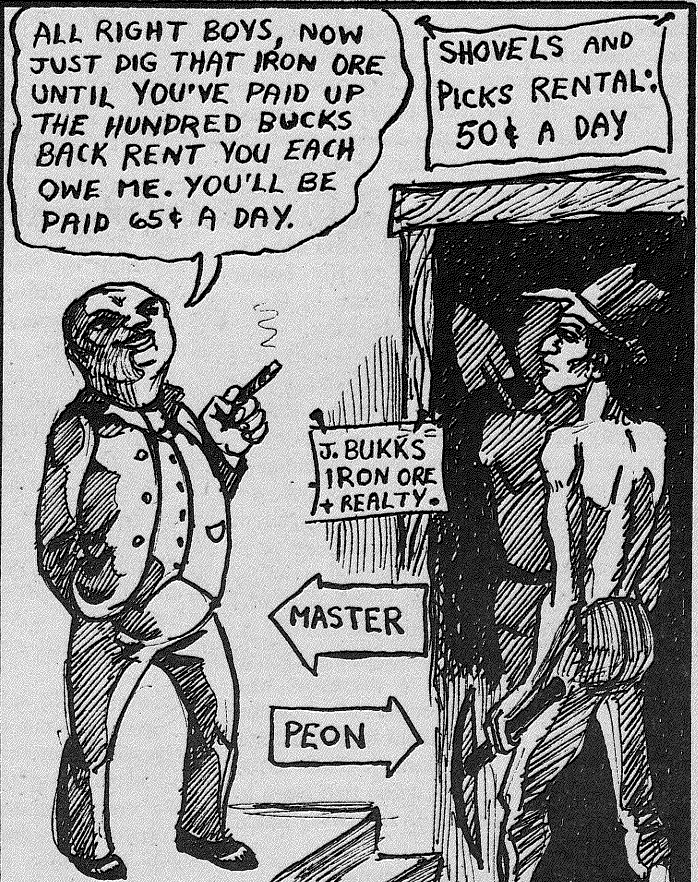
CHattel SLAVES...

A PORTUGUESE INVENTION THAT CAUGHT ON IN THE NEW WORLD. A CHATTEL SLAVE WAS CONSIDERED AN ANIMAL RATHER THAN A HUMAN BEING, AND THUS WAS SOLELY THE PROPERTY OF MASSAH, LIKE A COW OR MULE. CHATTEL SLAVES HAD NO CIVIL OR LEGAL RIGHTS OF ANY KIND, COULDN'T OWN PROPERTY OR BUY THEIR FREEDOM, AND HAD NO TIME LIMIT TO THEIR SLAVERY. THEIR ONLY DEFENSE WAS THEIR LABOR VALUE, AND THE THREAT OF SLAVE REVOLTS...



PEONS...

WHEN SLAVERY-- BECAUSE OF VARIOUS POLITICAL CHANGES-- BECAME A NO-NO, PEONAGE TOOK ITS PLACE AS A CHEAP LABOR SOURCE. POOR PEOPLE WERE ECONOMICALLY PUSHED INTO DEBT, AND THEN NOODGED INTO INDENTURED SERVITUDE. TREATED AS PETTY CRIMINALS, THEY HAD NO LEGAL OR CIVIL RIGHTS. TECHNICALLY THERE WAS A TIME LIMIT TO THEIR SERVITUDE, BUT IN PRACTICE THE MASTERS USED EVERY AVAILABLE MEANS TO KEEP THEIR PEONS IN DEBT AND WORKING INDEFINITELY...



WAGE SLAVES

LIKE PEONS, ARE SUBTLY PUSHED INTO CONSTANT DEBT, AND PAY IT OFF, LIKE INDENTURED SERVANTS, BY JOBS WHICH THE WEALTHY CHOOSE FOR THEM. WITH THE LABOR MARKET CONTROLLED BY A SMALL OLIGARCHY, WAGE SLAVES HAVE LITTLE CHANCE TO QUIT ONE JOB FOR A BETTER, AND THE PRESSURE OF THE CONSTANT DEBTS DISCOURAGES SUCH ACTIONS AS THE BOSSES DISLIKE (SUCH AS ORGANIZING) FROM FEAR OF A BAD JOB RECORD. WAGE SLAVES HAVE WHAT CIVIL AND LEGAL RIGHTS THEY CAN AFFORD, AND WHAT PROPERTY THEY CAN KEEP.

