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Industrial Worker

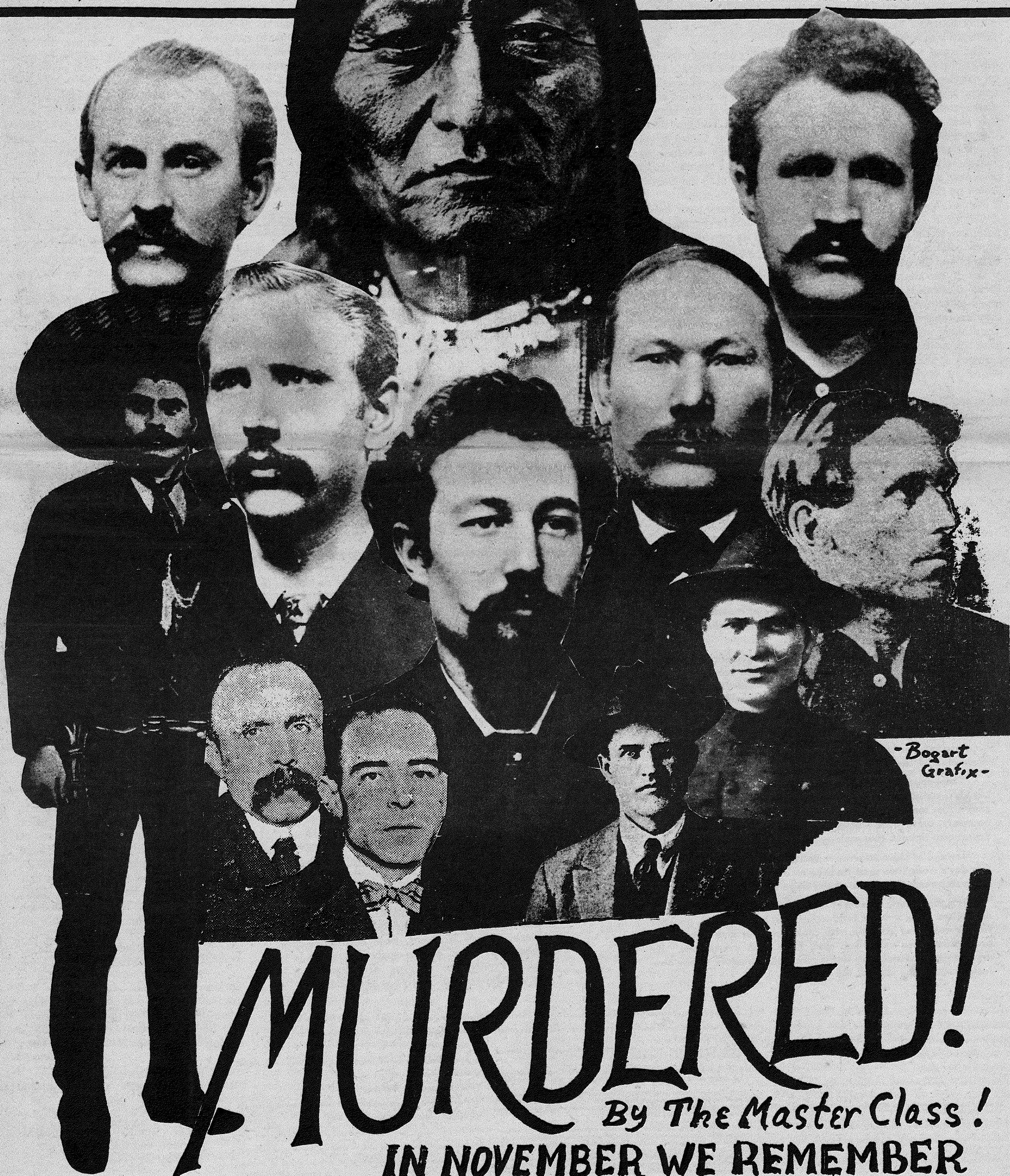
AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

VOLUME 67, NUMBER 11 - W.N. 1292

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NOVEMBER 1970

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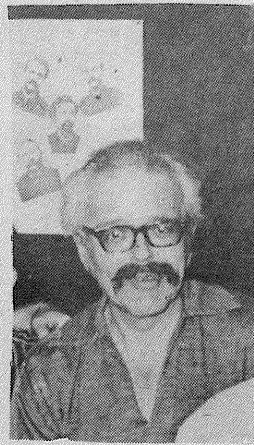
-Bogart
Grafix-

MURDERED!

By The Master Class!
IN NOVEMBER WE REMEMBER

editorial:

Only Workers Can Stop The Mess!



On a pleasant afternoon when your Editor came home from work and relaxed to watch the early evening news, he was regaled with the tidings that on that pleasant day there were three nuclear blasts within hours of each other. One by America, another by Russia, and the third by China.

The event seemed to have occasioned only passing comment that day, and no mention was made of it other than that China's blast was an atmospheric explosion and that China had not entered into any treaty agreement with the US and the USSR not to conduct any more above-ground nuclear testing. This was to convey the impression that underground nuclear tests are not harmful, and that therefore the rulers of China are the real bastards. Your Editor's lack of scientific knowledge notwithstanding, he can only conclude that if nuclear testing is harmful to the atmosphere we breathe, it stands to reason that such underground testing is harmful to the Earth upon which we depend for our sustenance.

We all know by now that each of these powers have long been giving their "valid" reasons why they continue to engage in further pollution of the World's ecology, each with its own special rhetoric which boils down to each having its duty to protect the people of the World from the other two menaces.

Let it be known that messers Nixon, Kosygin, and Mao are the three scummiest panderers on Earth today. They are only referred to as panderers because as titular heads of their respective states they are only the front men for their respective power structures. They along with the string-pullers they are fronting for can always avail themselves of adequate protection should things get too hot as a result of their policies, and the only losers would be those of us whose lot it is to be the victims of the holocausts that our rulers

get us into. We always have been and will continue to be the losers as long as we live in a World where too many people continue to leave their destinies in the hands of too few people.

It is time for working people the World over to come to realize that the function of rulers and leaders is to rule and lead. They have no other function, and as such are of no social use to human society. One way to start remedying this situation is to start organizing yourself and your fellow workers at the point of production to gain control of the economy and make this World a safe place to live in.

— Carlos Cortez

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To ascertain the standing of your subscription, look at the number following your name on the wrapper. The number of this issue is 1292. If your number on the wrapper is lower, your subscription has expired.

Hoping to have your co-operation in keeping your subscription in good standing, we are

Yours for a world of peace without the exploitation of labor
Carlos Cortez, Editor
W. H. Westman, Business Manager

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



INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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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.

Attention, Field Correspondents!

The deadline for the December issue of the Industrial Worker shall be November 15. All copy intended for the December issue should be in this office by that date. To further expedite the editing of this organ and to avoid confusion, all copy 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 single-spaced copy! — The Editor

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.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION

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9. Added General Executive Board members: Dave Jahn, 15 Longford Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19136; Eugene Nelson, Box 7037, Santa Rosa, California 95401; William Siebert, 308 Stewart Avenue, Ithaca, New York 14850; Abraham Wuori, 2083 Princeton Street, Palo Alto, California 94306
9. The purpose, function, and nonprofit status of this organization (being that of a Labor Organization Educational Publication published monthly) and the exempt status for federal income tax purposes have not changed during the preceding twelve months.
10. Extent and nature of circulation: no paid advertising (in items a through g below, the first figure presented is the average number of copies of each issue during the preceding twelve months, and the second figure presented is the actual number of

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- (a) Total number of copies printed (net press run): 2500; 2700
 - (b) Paid circulation:
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(2) Mail subscriptions: 1360; 1565
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 - (d) Free distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier, or other means: 190; 116
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 - (g) Total (sum of e and f—should equal net press run reported in a): 2500; 2700
- I certify that all the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
W. H. Westman, Business Manager



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, LI 9-5045. 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 Wismiller, 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 HAVEN: Write to IWW, Box 1615, New Haven, Connecticut 06506.

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

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Reader's Soapbox



CUBA IS MORE THAN AN ABSTRACTION

Fellow Worker Editor:

I've been reading with interest the debate about Cuba, and I wish it were not carried out along such abstract lines. In a real world situation there is only so much one can accomplish. Wobs should point out how much more can be accomplished within the present context of the concrete situation. I follow the situation in Cuba very closely, and I doubt that the issues are as simple as they are made out to be.

— J. P.
X 326871

ROMANO SI, CASTRO NO

Fellow Worker Editor:

In the October 1970 issue of the IW there is a letter headed "Castro Si, Romano No". Your reply to the effect that the letter is invaluable in getting FW Romano's point across is ambiguous to me. Was it implicit in your reply that Cuba is not controlled by the working class, but by an elite that subordinates workers to itself, that is, by a state-capitalist dictatorship where the expropriators of surplus value are those who form the state apparatus (without even the pretense of an election!)? Maybe I am reading my own ideas into a reply. Please clarify.

Yours for Socialism,

Roger A. Lee

(Editor's reply: You read me correctly, Fellow Worker. Reactionaries are not only to be found on the capitalo-fascist side of the Iron Curtain, but seem to thrive just as well on the other side; and when the lady wrote that reaction dies hard, even in Russia, China, and Cuba, I had to be a gentleman and agree with her on that point. There is no substitute for direct job action, and our advice to any fellow working stiff is never to let any shining white knight do his thinking for him, no matter how nice a face he has.)

ERRONEOUS REASONING

Fellow Worker Editor:

I have been impressed and disturbed by the misdirected reaction of Governor Ronald Reagan of California to the recent series of airplane hijackings by the Arab commandos. The Governor's reaction is disturbing because it is symptomatic of many other Americans' and marked by a seeming indifference to underlying causes. In short, Governor Reagan dismisses the

whole hijacking episode as merely another facet of the "International Communist Conspiracy" — and nothing could be farther from the truth. Reagan might as well have said it was a plot of the Black Panthers, the Ku Klux Klan, or the Mafia: it's just loose gab.

After the 1947 partition of Palestine, which resulted in the creation of Israel and later the Arab-Israeli War, hundreds of thousands of Arab refugees fled from Palestine and subsequently settled in refugee camps along the Jordan frontier. These refugees left behind them their homes, businesses, farms, and all other small necessities from which they could earn a living. For more than 20 years the refugees have been subsisting in the camps and being fed largely through UN or US assistance.

I have known and talked with many Arab students from different countries here at the University of California in Berkeley, and the message I have gotten from them is brutally clear: the Palestinian refugees (Arab commandos) would rather die in an abortive attempt to recapture the land they lost in 1947 than acquiesce in any peace plan, whether it be espoused by the United States, Russia, or the Arab Governments. This is why there have been continual border raids between the commandos and Israel, why there has been open warfare between the Arab refugees and the Arab Governments, and why airplanes are being hijacked.

These are the acts of a desperate people whose total existence is dedicated to the destruction of Israel. If peace is ever to come to the Middle East, attention must be paid to the critical underlying cause which keeps that area of the world in turmoil — the grievances of more than a million Arab refugees engulfed in an existence which is fed by hatred, bitterness, and despair.

For the sake of all people and countries concerned with peace in the Middle East, we must not follow the erroneous reasoning which is based on such a monumental misunderstanding as California Governor Ronald Reagan possesses — the curious notion that every conflict or hostility in the World today is part of a Communist revolution.

Let it also be understood that the writer of this letter is not a Commie and doesn't believe in Communism.

— Din Crowley

FROM A LUMBERMAN

Fellow Worker Editor:

A unique situation has been taking place with me during the many years I have been a member of the IWW. I have never worked on any IWW-controlled job. The reason for this is that during my lifetime I have been self-employed as a sawyer in my sawmill, manufacturing lumber and buying and selling my products on the open market for more than 21 years.

I joined the IWW Union Organization that has never sold the workers down the river to the master class of profit mongers and war lords who rule the World to the detriment of the Working Class people in every nation on this planet.

It is wake-up time for a Working Class solidarity into One Big Union of all the workers instead of scabbing on their fellow men. The money god of war, profit, and plunder is on its way out for keeps. I see the IWW as the only means by which the Working People of all the World can free themselves from the horrors of World capitalism.

Yours for an IWW World Solidarity

— J. T. Landis



BACK AT THE RANCH...

Guam has the fourth-highest minimum wage in the entire US of A: \$1.75 per hour until next year, when it will become \$1.90 per hour, finally reaching \$2.05 per hour a year later. Of course, Guam also has extremely-high rentals (\$175 a month for a one-bedroom mobile home) as well as skyrocketing food prices (28¢ for a can of Campbell's soup? — You heard me right, brother!). Plus you have to have a car to get around the place, as there is no public transportation system (though the politicians are beginning to make some grunts in that direction). So combine all that with taxes ...and what was that pay raise you were talking about? It seems that with elections coming up, the Party-goers decided they had to get our votes somehow. Like a fellow slave said to me: "They want to bribe me? Great—but my vote comes more expensive than \$1.75 an hour!" So anyway, where does this leave us? Well, it leaves us shafted, that's where it leaves us. So much for "a fair day's pay for a fair day's work!"

— Shelby Shapiro
X 324691

BRINGING FORTH THE FOWLS

Fellow Worker Editor:

(Revelations, 12:1: "And there appeared a great wonder in Heaven; a woman clothed with the Sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars; and she being with child cried, travelling in birth, and pained to be delivered; and when the dragon saw that the child was cast unto the earth, he persecuted the woman which brought forth the man child.")

Do you by these scriptures understand what this victory march in Washington DC was all about? Doctor Carl McIntire was trying to fulfill this scripture and bring in this man child, but as you can see all he brought forth was a chicken. This shows that when you take away the guns they become cowards and chickens; and this shows the World that Cao Ky is not the true leader of the Vietnamese people, but just a puppet of this old stinking American Establishment. As it is written, the stink comes up into the nostrils of the Most High.

How do I see Vice President Spiro Agnew? I see a Tom Turkey lost in the wilderness ruffling up his feathers and gobbling, and as you know, he stands on a dictionary to show the press his beautiful feathers, as all he has done in the past is take the press around in circles, and in his gobbling he has nothing new to add to the betterment of society. Here he is as in the jungle, a bindle stiff stealing a few crumbs from the pockets of a lot of pack rats. If he becomes President, Heaven help us!

Walter S. Chesbro
Terra Bella, California

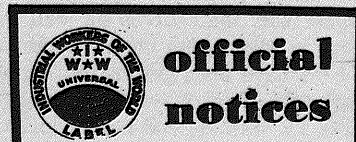
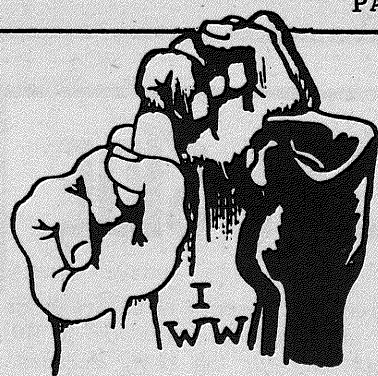
News Agents Wanted

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



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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: Write to Jarama Jahn, Post Office Box 17161 (19105), or phone SA 4-4895.

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 Jim Shawvan, 2014 19th Street, San Francisco, California 94107 (647-8025).

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: Contact IWW Stationary Delegate Scott McNeil, 101 Tower Court, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45887.

OVERSEAS BRANCHES

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

GREAT BRITAIN:

LONDON: Colin Beadle, 49 Lausanne Road, Horney, London N. 8.

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.

LEFT SIDE

The recent settlement of an art theater dispute in Chicago has resulted in little extra publicity for the IWW. Because a handful of Wobblies won some better conditions for themselves as well as for workers in the same chain, some of the local FWs have been getting their mugs on the boob tube. Reckon we ought to organize a couple TV stations and really spread our word.

Columbus Day had a new wrinkle this year. Certain Italian-Americans, who were uptight the year before because some professor had the chutzpah to say that the Vikings were here first, make a big deal of this day. But insofar as old Chris was among the worst scalywags in history and his reputation as a ship's captain was so wonderful that the only way his ships could be manned was for the Queen of Spain to put a bunch of prisoners in his custody, he is hardly one to be pointed to with pride. As for identifying with his Italian heritage, he thought so little of it that he changed his allegiance to the country whose ruler would line his pockets. Any historian will tell you that he signed his name as Cristobal Colon.

The Americans of Italian ancestry could, with little difficulty, find someone better to symbolize their proud race. Like Sacco and Vanzetti or Joe Ettor or Arturo Giovanitti. Even Dean Martin would be preferable to Columbus.

Many of those who were blissfully under the impression that this wonderful land was discovered by Scandinavians or a renegade Italian were in for a shock this year when the descendants of the real discoverers got into the act. Like Saint Patrick's Day, Columbus Day has become another platform for non-ethnic politicians to strut their stuff. This year, however, they were rudely shaken in a number of cities by marching American Indians who were reminding the World that people of European extraction didn't really do any "discovering" at all. Someone else was here first and developed this place for the Europeans to have a place to "discover" without starving to death. Let anyone take all the Indian food out of your fridge or pantry, or the tobacco out of your pockets, or your kid's chocolate bars and chewing gum, and see if you wouldn't put up a big squawk. Yet for all the initial contributions that the Indians have made to this continent and subsequently to the World, they have gotten the crappy end of the stick.

A Southern Railway train got derailed at Charlotte, North Carolina last month. There were lots of red faces among the executives of this line, since this train was loaded with reporters and cameramen on a special Chamber of Commerce tour of local businesses. Another railway, Penn Central, is right proud of a special cushioned car for shipping liquor. One test car in the last year carried over a million bottles of hooch without breaking a single one, and Pennsy is now building a whole fleet. Yet Pennsy passenger runs are being discontinued right and left. The railroads would run a lot better if they were run by those who work on them rather than by the pus-butt executives whose only talent is drawing big salaries.

If you're wondering why your take-home pay is getting bit into a little more as time goes on, rest assured that it's going for a needy cause — namely the "hired guns" or the token armies from other Southeast Asian countries "fighting" along with the American forces there. \$38,000,000 has been given to the Philippine Government, \$200,000,000 to Thailand, and nearly a full billion to South Korea. Most of this money winds up in the hands of politicians and generals, and the troops are mostly either non-combat or mercenary. The American draftees are still dying, however!

Anyway, the American ideal of free enterprise is making more footholds in that area. In Thailand, for instance, the illegitimate offspring of GIs and bargirls

(continued on Page 12)

BRAC-NORTHWEST STRIKE Anchorage Overtones

Anchorage (WNS) — The Brotherhood of Railway and Airline Clerks has been out on strike against Northwest Airlines since July 8. 3500 members of the BRAC and also 3900 members of the International Association of Machinists who honored their picket lines were out by September 8, and probably still are.

55 are striking in Anchorage, where the local is headed by Bob Mathisen, an airline employee who transferred here about a year ago. All are white-collar workers — ticket clerks, reservationists, operations agents, and clerical help. In addition to increased wages and fringe benefits, they are asking for a merger clause which will protect seniority rights in the event of a merger with Northeast Airlines.

Northwest earns \$51,500,000 out of a total profit of \$55,000,000 for all airlines, yet its employees are among the lowest paid. Agents working for Northwest for

one year as of August 1, 1970 made \$520 per month. Those at Northeast got \$692 and those at Western \$638. North Central Airlines pays clerk-typists \$412 a month; Northwest pays \$369. And, Northwest employees are hard-working and efficient despite their low pay. Only 113 employees per aircraft are needed at Northwest; Braniff has 167, Western 139, and Pan American 194 per aircraft.

Strikers get benefits of \$30 a week which have cost the union more than \$750,000 so far. Strikers attempting to find jobs with other airlines were hired but were laid off after three or four days because of pressure from Northwest. The payment of unemployment-insurance benefits to the striking employees has been successfully blocked by the company thus far, although there is a case pending in Seattle. And, at the start of the strike, paychecks for the last week of work were delayed almost a month by the company.

At the Anchorage airport pickets are limited to two at a time, are confined to one corner of the building, and are under the surveillance of security police. They are on duty from 8 a.m. until 11 p.m., seven days a week, with each striker holding down a five-hour shift. Back in July there was two-minute news coverage of the strike here, but the person chosen for the "show" was an inarticulate hippie type, really shy, and not a spokesman for the local. The feeling is that she was selected to convey a false and unfair image of the strikers. Since then the newspapers and TV have ignored the Anchorage strike pretty effectively.

Northwest Airlines is headed by Donald William Nyrop, a \$150,000-a-year man whose salary also includes such fringe benefits as stock options. He worked with the Civil Aeronautics Board for many years and became president of Northwest in 1954. The company now heads the list of all profit-making airlines in the world. The approval of the proposed merger with Northeast has been recommended by the Civil Aeronautics Board subject to accounting, rate-making, and protective labor conditions. This, of course, is a big factor in the strike and in the settlement. Rumor has it that the company plans to hold out until Thanksgiving. The union is ready to hold out "till Hell freezes over".

Nyrop refuses to meet with Lawrence Farmer, the federal mediator. Both union and company headquarters are located in Minneapolis, and negotiations (such as they are) are conducted there. The company is trying hard to break the strike, figuring that if the delay last long enough, the union people will find jobs elsewhere. The company made an illegal settlement offer just before the strike was called. The union wants a 43% increase in wages and benefits and the company offered 33.4%. But since even a 43% increase would leave Northwest employees still the lowest-paid in the industry, they won't settle for less.

Morale in Anchorage is high. Union members want to hold out for a settlement which will improve both their pay scale and their benefits, and they have learned during the three months of the strike that it's much better when they all pull together. Northwest controls the airport, owns a good percentage of the terminal building, and has its own flight kitchen, which owns most of the airlines food services. It also services Lufthansa and Capital Airlines for military charter flights to Vietnam. The union agreed at the beginning of the strike to let the mechanics stay if they worked the foreign carriers only. Then the company decided it needed agents as well as mechanics, and the union agreed to let them hire on for the 90-day probationary period, at the end of which the union could try to get them to become members.

Anchorage strikers are hard-hit, first because jobs here are scarce, and second because the \$30 weekly strike benefit doesn't go too far in a city where the cost of living is one of the highest in the nation.

The Department of Labor September 13 asked the union and the company to come to Washington to negotiate. The BRAC will also be involved in an impending railroad strike, but for this one the White House has set up a fact-finding board which may delay things.

Strikers are vigilant, and scabs in some areas are likely to have to watch their cars and some of their other material possessions. Also their privacy may be invaded if they are determined to work on the side of management to continue to keep up partial operations at Northwest.

At this point, the Anchorage strikers are looking forward to settlement of the strike and to returning to their job with pay equal to what other lines are paying and with the chance to air future grievances and think and work as a union.

— X 324273

Programmed Poverty

SARASOTA (WNS) —

The poverty program situation down in Sarasota, Florida is this way:

1. The "poverty" agency is embroiled in a factional struggle between a bunch of rich white New College kids and the professors of liberal persuasion, none of whom know what it is to live among rats.

HOTEL WORKERS STRIKE IN HAWAII!

Hotel workers in the cities of Lahaina and Wailuku on the island of Maui have gone out on strike. Hotel workers in the state of Hawaii receive less than 10% of all the money spent by tourists there, while the rest of the haul goes to the hotel and land owners and other non-productive segments of the population. The Honolulu Job Branch of IU 450 of the IWW have printed a leaflet in support of the strikers.

One Fellow Worker entered the Royal Lahaina Hotel to pass out copies of this leaflet to clientele. The pickets at first thought she had been sent by management to stir up trouble against them, but when she showed them the leaflet and her IWW card they were immediately reassured and received her quite warmly.

The police, as is their wont, were there in force to "keep the peace", and arrested Fellow Worker Renee Kajikawa for trespassing on hotel property. She was released when the ILWU posted her bail. Further news will appear in this paper as the strike progresses.

2. The other side of the conflict is the local power structure.

3. The actual board or agency serves only the poor blacks, and not very well. They do have a day-care center, at least. The poor whites are completely ignored, even though \$160,000 a year does pay for some "directors".

4. The poverty agency refers people to the low-cost housing agency. It takes a bribe to get on the waiting list, another bribe to stay on the waiting list, and still another bribe to get off the waiting list into an apartment. And even though it is not fit for human habitation, it takes more bribes to stay there.

5. There are almost no jobs for blacks, and a shortage of housing. The liberal profs from New College go to court to get substandard housing shut down. That means for many no housing at all.

6. Do our rich white liberal New College friends organize poor people to force the slumlords to clean up the slums and lower the rent? No, they play their game in the courts.

—Jose Perez



INDUSTRIAL WORKER SUSTAINING FUND

Below is a list of the contributions to date toward the Industrial Worker sustaining Fund. These contributions bring our goal down to \$1,469.44 to complete the \$2,000 needed to keep the IW operating next year.

William Burke	\$ 93.00
Otto E. Schaefer.....	5.00
Carl Holmgren.....	100.00
Allan H. Just.....	100.00
Sam Oberman	5.00

Anthony Hulber	2.56
Old Time Wobbly.....	100.00
Paul Hering.....	40.00
M. S.	5.00
Batko Makhno	2.00
Edward Zimbrick	50.00
O. M. Florell.....	3.00
Lucia M. Rimbach	10.00
Virgil Vogel	25.00
Total.....	\$540.56

CHICAGO SUN-TIMES, Wed., Sept. 30, 1970

CITY
BEAT

Wobblies win in dispute at Three Penny Cinema

By Paul McGrath

The Wobblies won a labor dispute Tuesday.

Eight employees of the Three Penny Cinema who are Wobblies — members of the Industrial Workers of America —

WOBBLIES SETTLE CINEMA DISPUTE IN CHICAGO

The IWW lockout at Chicago's Three Penny Cinema, described in our October issue with a note that we had won, was settled in the early hours of September 28 after the IW had gone to press — a clear victory for the Wobblies.

The theater is down the street from the Wobbly office, and the staff had joined, including one worker, Mimi Harris, who had been given certain managerial chores. But her fellow workers figured she was primarily a worker too, and put her in the union.

The theater owner had a disagreement and wanted to can her or put her in a position in which she would have little influence. Her fellow workers were very concerned with how this might affect the kind of films to be shown and the general service of the theater to the community it is in. The theater has been showing left-of-center films, and the area in which it is located has been becoming more and more a center for movement people.

The concern of people in the community with this issue was such that there was exceptional publicity for a dispute in which

only nine Wobblies were involved. Papers ran daily stories, TV networks provided news coverage, and after it was over CBS presented 10 minutes of IWW background and an interview on IWW purposes on the 5:30 news. The Sun-Times greeted the victory with a banner headline across an entire page.

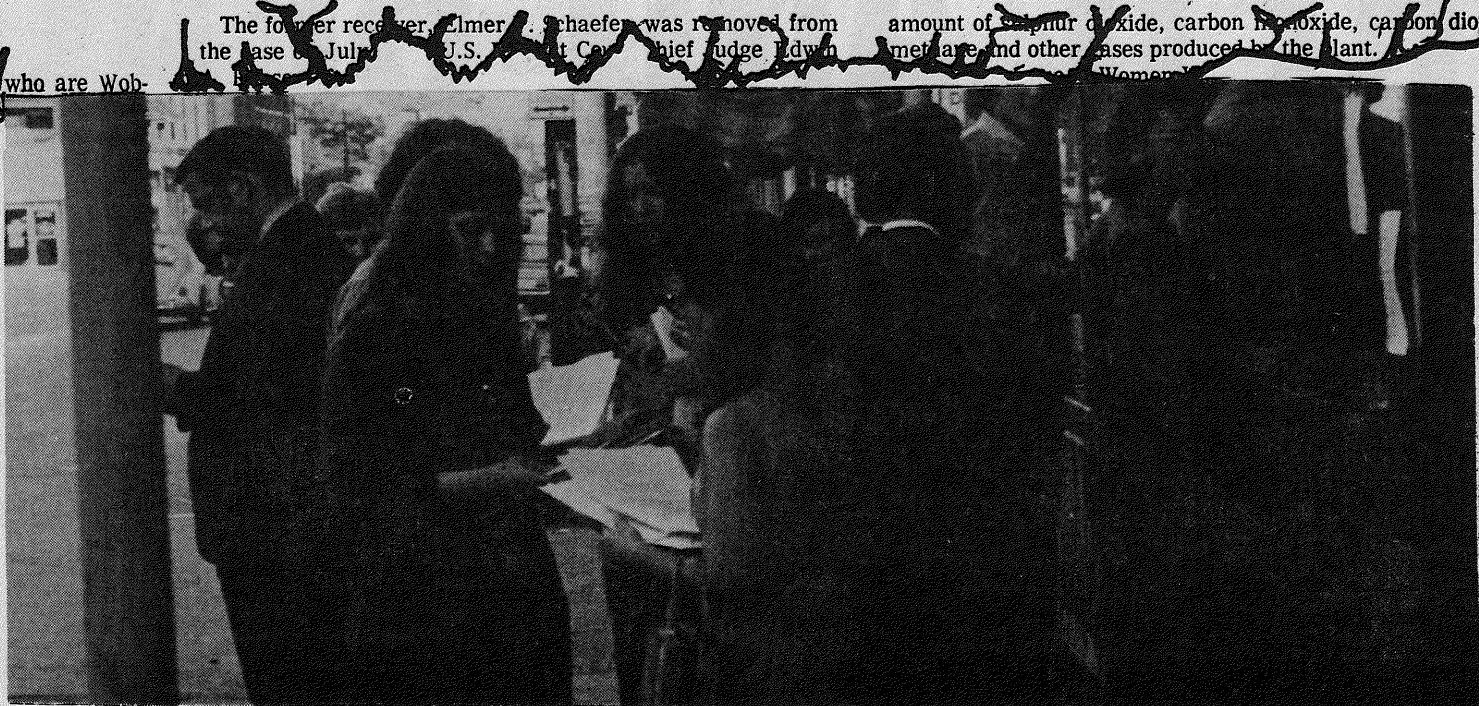
This community concern resulted also in the offer of three officers of AFL-CIO unions to assist in the final negotiating

sessions, which lasted from 6:15 p.m. Sunday, September 27 to 2:30 the next morning in the IWW hall, the panel of union officers headed by Jack Spiegel, the Midwest Director of United Shoe Workers.

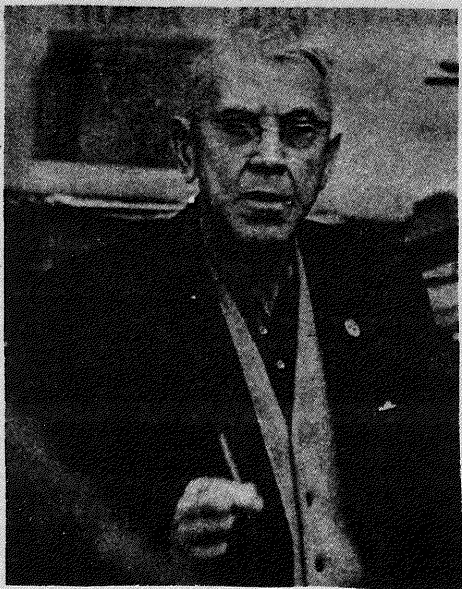
Mimi keeps her job. First of the year it may be agreed upon to switch Mimi to promotional and film selection and related work exclusively, but in this case her successor is to be approved by the panel set up for processing grievances: one

from the union, one from the owner, and the third selected by both.

The crew returned to work October 2. The owner, Mr. Rossen, who happens also to own the building rented by the IWW, withdrew his plan to sell the same, and publicly declared in front of TV that he was quite willing to remain landlord to the Wobblies until "death or taxes do us part".



What The HELL Is A Square ?



A dubious answer: One who joins an organization but refuses to support it by not paying his dues. Then there is the square who has so many angles that he goes round in a circle. Never mind the tool or the factor in geometry!

The new members of the IWW deserve special respect and admiration. They have joined at a time when the organization is at a low ebb and when other organizations and parties, with greater financial support for publicity, are offering spectacular action for redress of grievances beyond the current or immediate scope of the IWW. Thus they prove that they have faith and confidence in the IWW principles and program—now and for the future. And why not? The Early Christians, with a program for improvement after they were dead, waited more than 300 years before it was safe for them to get out of the catacombs. So why should not the IWW, with a program for improving conditions while alive, have patience to wait till the Tide Comes In? A relatively small number tested that program in the past and learned that it works.

That was at a time when the IWW stood almost entirely alone as a militant labor organization which was fighting for better living and working conditions for the as yet

unorganized, regardless of race, color, or creed. This scared organized employers into making concessions to conservative craft unions. The powerful but frightened employers and their bought-and-paid-for stooges and political flunkies did everything within their means, including violating and prostituting the Federal Constitution by passing laws against the newly-organized workers, and these laws applied in courts where Justice was a meaningless mockery, and where "contempt of court" was a distinction of honor for the defendants. Even pretentious "comrades", who posed as fellow workers both inside and outside the IWW, joined with the old enemies of organized labor in disrupting the IWW with the objective of destroying it. But the IWW refused to die; it proved that a good idea, backed by determination and principles, cannot be exterminated by brutal force.

The members of the IWW also had one advantage: They did not have to look for action. They found it wherever they went and tried to eradicate the human hogpens and the industrial concentration camps in America! And their numerous strikes or "economic direct action", including their country-wide battles to establish free speech and the right to organize, resulted in shorter working hours, better living conditions, and higher wages. Is it any wonder, then, that the IWW became known as the "most loved and hated organization in America"?

The improvement of the unspeakably-bad conditions, together with the rank-and-file program as expressed by the Constitution of the IWW, created an affection for the organization and a sense of fellowship and loyalty that have never been known before or since, or at least not excelled, by any other organization in America. (The Black Panthers, in a narrow racial sense, may be imbued with the same spirit, essentially a confident feeling of righteousness on the part of those who are few against many.)

And this feeling of fellowship and of "belonging" was all that was needed for the voluntary payment of dues without any external prompting. Aye, if anyone had suggested that the employers (on jobs where the members had control) collect

the membership dues, he would have been suspected of being a fink or an agent provocateur in a "pig" conspiracy. There were even rumors of a few of them "greasing the rail"....

Extenuating circumstances like illness or accident will make anyone with common sense understand the need for occasional modification of hard-and-fast rules. But in paraphrasing the "donkey puncher" Casey Lynch, who told the foreman he "couldn't run a donkey on ginger snaps", neglectful members must understand that the IWW cannot function as an organization without financial support, indeed without loyal IWW members paying their dues and delegates making regular remittance of money that they've collected. All it takes to do those things, generally speaking, is a sense of adult responsibility.

The afflictions of unemployment, illness, or accident may interfere with the rules mentioned above, but that is no reason why a member should turn his back on the IWW—or the latter turn its back on a troubled member. As has been said to a boring degree—but never too often!—the IWW is controlled and run by the rank and file, and no member regardless of his problem needs to be afraid or embarrassed if he lets the organization in on it. Within reason and possibility, the IWW will do what it can to co-operate; and if unable to help, it will let the member know. And that, by the way, is one good reason why the individual member should co-operate with the IWW and keep in good standing prior to getting into "trouble".

As for those new members who seem to believe they are lifetime members with one dues stamp in their membership cards, they may be sincere in their assumption but have a slight misunderstanding of reality. Though the dues for unemployed members, and for those with incomes of less than \$100 per month, is 50¢, even that may be difficult to spare in some cases. And the undersigned would be in favor of keeping any member in good standing who has had a serious illness or accident, or can prove that he has been unemployed for a considerable length of time, so that such a member would not have to pay any dues

at all until his condition should improve.

Back of all our individual and personal issues and problems must be our interest in building a powerful organization that is controlled by its members and not by the ukase of some political dictator or some self-serving "leader" egomaniac. Time is running out on the Old System of wholesale murder for profit, genocide and starvation caused by destruction and maladjusted distribution of the means of life. What are needed are strong industrial organizations with international solidarity to stifle the ambitions of bloody militarists and to hasten the day when the outdated political states will have "withered away" and there will be a chance to establish Industrial Democracy.

There is where the Industrial Workers of the World come in! Have you paid your dues, Fellow Worker? HME 270597

FRANK CAMP

Frank (Komives) Camp, formerly of Buffalo, New York, passed away October 3 in Redondo Beach, California, where he spent his last few declining decades.

Frank was one of the first (and one of the last two remaining) original members of the old Local Number 5 IWW Recruiting Union that organized the 1912 Bond plant strike. He was well known and took an active part in the doings of the Hungarian speaking radical community.

In fond memory of a long fellowship and expression of a last farewell, the last remaining member of that original group, Paul Hering, and his family donated \$10 to the Industrial Worker fund in Frank's memory.

GIOVANNI DERIU

We have recently received word of the death of Fellow Worker Giovanni Deriu. FW Deriu was a long-time member of the Union and was a frequent contributor of funds to the organization in his late life. He passed away at Bortigali, Sardinia on April 7, 1970.

RED AND BLACK NOVEMBER

by Din Crowley

For the IWW, the month of November has a special significance. The Haymarket martyrs, those courageous pioneers of the eight-hour-day movement, were foully framed and put to death in November 1887. It was in November 1915 that Joe Hill, the IWW songwriter and poet, faced the firing squad in Salt Lake City for his union activities. It was in November 1919 that the IWW logger Wesley Everest, also a veteran with Distinguished Service medal, was lynched by the minions of the greed maddened lumber interests of the West. In November it is fitting that we should remember Frank Little, IWW metal miner, murdered in Butte, Montana at his post of duty by the gun thugs of the Anaconda Copper Company in 1917.

It is fitting also that we recall the names of Gustave Johnson Baran, Hugo Gerlot, John Looney, A. Robinowitz, and others who were shot down like dogs on the steamboat Verona at Everett, Washington. And it is fitting also that we remember reverently Billings, Mooney, Sacco and Vanzetti, and all other workers martyred for their devotion to the cause of Labor. Memorial meetings should be held in every part of the country and every part of the World to honor the men and women who have sacrificed life and liberty in order that the divided forces of Labor might be united, in order that the bright morning of emancipation from wage slavery might dawn for all of us. Hats off to the pioneers and trail-blazers of Economic Freedom! We owe them a debt of gratitude which can be paid only by the reverence of the entire working class for whom their sacrifices were made.

November should be not a month of mourning, but one of increased activity on every industrial battlefield. This year the famous dying words of Joe Hill "DON'T MOURN; ORGANIZE!" have even greater significance. We should draw courage and inspiration from the fact that IWW martyrs lived fearlessly and died gamely fighting the same enemy that we are fighting today, and fighting for the same goal.

It is true that martyrs indicate that someone has dealt out tough luck to the revolutionary Labor Movement, but it is a mistake to think that the tough luck is going to be everlastingly one-sided. Today, maybe, we celebrate our tough luck; let us hope that tomorrow we will be celebrating with song and thanksgiving the tough luck of the most greedy, cruel, and stupid ruling class that ever devastated the Earth. Let it be soon!

The Class Struggle is the Struggle for Life. The history of the human race is largely the story of how the biped known as man has acquired his food, clothing, and shelter. Every living creature has been compelled to either find sustenance for itself or perish. The evolution of society from primitive gens, clans, and phraters of prehistoric times to today's complicated governmentality has been brought about by the efforts of the different parts of the human family to organize themselves or to group themselves together so as to combat successfully conditions which inhibit their chances to survive. As long as man was battling with rugged Nature and four-footed enemies, the struggle was primarily that of the human animal, per se, against the hostile environment of the younger world.

But since the advent of the institution of human slavery, when society first became differentiated into opposing classes of masters and slaves, the struggle has been not only between man and Nature, but also between man and man and class and class.

In the beginning the primitive human being went forth each day with his stone ax or bow and arrow to find the necessary sustenance for himself and those nearest to him. He was compelled by the iron force of circumstances to organize himself, first into the family and then into the tribe and nation, in order to successfully fight for the things he needed in order to survive. Those that did not or could not so organize were fated to perish and to disappear from the face of the Earth. Just as life developed from unicellular and multicellular forms in the depth of the sea, before the advent of man on the globe, so human society in turn developed from the simple to the complex

—from the weak to the powerful—so that human beings might triumph over the forces arrayed against them in the eternal struggle for life.

All the forms of organization and all the weapons used by man in both written and unwritten history have been the product of human ingenuity matched against blind forces of Nature. Without them, Man, had he been able to survive at all, would have remained a gibbering anthropoid in the virgin forests of an unsubjected world. The ability of man to organize, to use weapons and invent tools, is what has made him the undisputed master of the Earth.

The struggle against Nature is nearly over, and the human race has triumphed over all obstacles and over all foes. The wonderful machines of modern industry have made human labor power productive beyond the wildest stretches of imagination

—Air, Earth, Fire, and Water have been conquered and are subject to the will of man. The inventions and discoveries of the fertile human brain have been able to solve the problem of wresting from unwilling matter the substance upon which life depends.

The struggle with Nature is a thing of the past, for man has learned to make and use all things necessary for his comfort, needs, and security. The next great work of the human race, to make the Globe really inhabitable, will be to overcome not the barriers Nature places in its way, but the obstructions the predatory master class is using to block all future progress.

Progress begins with the minority. It is completed by persuading the majority, by showing the reason and the advantage of the step forward. And that is accomplished by appealing to the intelligence of the majority.

A Compliment of Consideration for the IWW Old-Timers

Our Industrial Worker takes the time to pay tribute to the rebel men and women who were a part of the IWW in its early days.

For 74 years the organization which

RATS GUARD CHEESE

"The man in charge of establishing the flammability standards for the Department of Commerce is a former lobbyist for the National Cotton Council, William M. Segall, who reportedly has said that cotton knitted garments and in particular children's night garb probably will not be placed under any regulatory standard for flammability in the near future because of the textile industry's inability to flameproof them inexpensively." (Bob Cromie, Chicago Tribune, August 11)

According to the Information Council on Fabric Flammability, 9,000 persons burn to death each year and another 150,000 suffer injuries as a result of fabric fires. Children under six are most vulnerable.

Three Shell Oil consultants worked also for the pesticide branch of the Agriculture Department, and decided that Shell's "No Pest" strips were harmless even though the Food and Drug Administration doubted very much whether DDVP, the insecticide used in "No Pest", developed by the Public Health Service in 1955, is safe.

The natural-gas industry throws a scare that we will be out of gas if the industry is required to test its pipelines; it even fights the proposal to odorize its gas so leaks in transmission lines can be readily detected.

The Soap and Detergent Manufacturers Association effectively resists the urging of scientists to take enzyme detergents off the market because they may destroy cells and induce wheezing, asthma, and fatigue.

Should we expect the corporations to protect us from capitalism?

they brought into existence, which they shaped, loved, fought for, and even died for, has weathered the storm.

There are some reasons, very good reasons, why the IWW has survived even though its opponents have thrown against it everything that they could find to throw.

Merely to read a bit of early IWW history will show that the early members had a great deal of sheer courage. IWW members were lynched, shot down in cold blood, and beaten up by gangs of goons and hoodlums. And worse, perhaps, every IWW member and friend was ostracized and looked down on by the other members of society, who had been influenced by the so-called "respectable" people, executors of "law and order".

Courage alone, however, was not the only thing that built a firm foundation for the IWW. The Old-Timers had a noble vision of a better world, and a conviction that the better world could be brought into existence for themselves, their children, and all working people.

Yet, while they were visionaries, they were not just ineffectual utopians. They realized that the things they desired could not be obtained by wishful thinking, or by waiting for someone else to serve them up on a platter, or by merely making various impractical demands.

The Old-Timers fought for tangible and solid gains—a shorter work day, better conditions on the job, freedom to speak out and the right to organize.

They knew that they alone could not and should not do the whole job. Hence, as they organized the working people, they also educated the working people, so that each person could stand on his own feet and at the same time know that he had the support of his fellow unionists.

The Old-Timers had determination. They fought even when the going was rough. They endured cold prison cells, only to emerge with an increased fervor and determination of purpose. Beyond their courage and their vision, beyond their practical approach to

difficult problems, yes, above all of this, the Old-Time Wobblies were principled men. They believed as George Bernard Shaw once stated: "We have no more right to consume happiness without producing it than to consume wealth without producing it." They were self-reliant individual unionists, willing to stand up for their beliefs single-handed if necessary, but wise enough to know that solidarity with like-minded fellow workers was preferable to, and more effective than, just personal resistance alone.

Somewhere along the line, the tide has ebbed. Old-Timers have died. Others have become ill and exhausted. Some have dropped into the background to think through the immensity of the problem. And, since they were human, some have weakened and quit the struggle.

Some Old-Timers are still with us and still fighting! The tragedy, however, is that, for those Old-Timers who have been lost to labor's cause, there have not been adequate replacements.

But a tide that ebbs also returns to pound the shoreline again, until the cliffs have been ground to sand. For those who came after the Old-Timers to carry on the struggle, there will be standards against which gains and efforts can be measured.

Because the Old-Timers carried on with such resolve, experience has been gained, mistakes have been revealed, and methods have been tried which will aid a newer generation of freedom-loving men and women. Other working people everywhere, and in times to come, owe a great debt to the old-timers of the IWW who fought for the cause of education and emancipation.

We know that time plays tricks with the memories brought on by passing years. Nevertheless much respect and honor must be given to the Old-Time Wobblies, the early members of the Industrial Workers of the World—also the determination, the hope, and the final conquest of our new generation of members.

Din Crowley

WORLD LABOR NEEDS A UNION

by FRED THOMPSON

Published by THE

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

OF THE WORLD 25 CENTS

2440 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill., 60614 U.S.A.



On Women's Liberation

The sham battle of the sexes becomes even more ludicrous as its proponents lose sight of the fundamental facts of life. Most of the participants in the movement have no clear conception of the issue and what they're fighting for. Liberation for whom? From what?

To be sure, they display splendid spirit and enthusiasm that's worthy of a better fate; but many a noble cause has been lost because over-enthusiasm lacked the most important ingredient, an understanding of the underlying cause of the problem. You can't cure the disease by attacking the symptom.

The question is: Are we fighting a sex war or a class war? Evidently many if not most of the women involved are gendering the issue. If that were the correct approach then the apparent simplicity of the solution would in itself preclude its feasibility.

In this society, divided by an economic class line, the Women's Liberation effort is tantamount to black liberation or national liberation — which changes nothing but the masters — if the social structure remains economically divided into the same two classes: the owning class and the working class. It changes nothing if more women

and more blacks are captains of industry. Not all women, nor all blacks, can become bankers and owners of the social wealth; but all workers — men and women, white and black — are exploited and oppressed by the economic ruling class.

Instead of playing into the hands of the ruling clique by dividing ourselves into male and Amazon chauvinists or black and white chauvinists and fighting each other so they can control us and keep on picking our pockets, wouldn't it be more sensible to organize on a class basis as workers, regardless of sex, skin color, nationality? After all, the bankers in Wall Street, when they count the loot, don't question whether the dollars were produced by white or black or male or female workers. They know they were produced by workers, and they want to keep it that way.

If women slaves want liberation, there are two choices: They can deny their biological birthright and start building Amazon colonies or nations; or they can join the revolutionary working-class Union with their husbands and sons, and instead of being a drag on them encourage them to help abolish the system of profits and private ownership of means of livelihood, the basic cause of all inequities.

It should be remembered that the IWW is a working-class Union for working-class people only, and not a business union out to get your money. If you're a housewife or a homemaker, even though you don't get wages you're still a wage worker. You depend on the wages your husband gets and are part of a working family. You should have the same privileges and the same responsibilities in your husband's Union, which represents your family's economic interests.

It is as much your job as your husband's to fight the landlord and merchants who rob you of his wage as fast as he brings it home. You can do that better together in the same union than you can in a separate organization, fighting against your husband because he doesn't bring home enough to lighten your load and to obviate the need for you to go out into the labor market to compete with him so that the two of you can bring home what the one should be getting. Let's think about that!

— H. J. P.

"We Sure Got Hard Times Now!"

Got a song to sing you
And it's no excuse
I've got a song to sing you
And it's no excuse
And it sure is the Devil
I b'lieve he's gotten loose

You want a drink of liquor
And you think it's awful nice
When you want a drink of liquor
And you think it's awful nice
You put your hand in your pocket
And you ain't got the price

You heard about a job
Now you is on your way
You heard about a job
Now you is on your way
Twenty mens after the same job
All in the same old way

Hard times, hard times
We got hard times now
Hard times, hard times
We sure got hard times now
Just think and think about it
We got hard times now

You started in moochin'
But your moochin's in vain
You started in moochin'
But your moochin's in vain
Be careful with yourself
You'll get a ball and chain

Lard and bacon
Gone to a dollar a pound
That lard and bacon
Gone to a dollar a pound
Cotton has started to sellin'
But it keeps goin' down and down

Just before election
You was talkin' how you was goin' to vote
Just before election
You was talkin' how you was goin' to vote
And after election was over
Your head's down like a billy goat

Hard times, hard times
Sure got hard times now
Hard times, hard times
Sure got hard times now
Boy, just think and think about it
We sure got hard times now!

— Barbecue Bob

WORLD CAPITALISM

Business spans the world and bridges the gaps between "free enterprise" and "communist" areas.

General Motors has shipped 80 large Diesel engines to Italy to be installed on dump trucks going to Red China. This was done with the consent of the State Department, which must issue a permit for shipment of any of 1300 listed items to communist countries.

Soviet-bloc trade with the West has risen from almost nothing to \$8,300,000,000 — which is still a small part of the world trade total of \$275,000,000,000. Most of the world's auto companies outside the US are negotiating deals to build plants in Russia. A meeting of US and Soviet computer experts in Turin, sponsored by the ILO, the USSR, and the Ford Foundation, has announced plans for further exchanges on the application of computers to Soviet management problems. This bears out what was written a year ago in that IWW pamphlet "World Labor Needs a Union":

"Workers the world over in Soviet, free-enterprise, and mixed economies, alike in developed and developing nations, face an ever more similar sort of management.... For the future we must face a computer - playing standardized interchangeable management of multinational conglomerates using war or unemployment as simply part of the tools of its trade; that profits about as well if it has its gadgets made in country A or country B; that feeds into its computers data on its assets and options the world over, on tax and currency situations, on shipping methods and wage rates and production facilities, on birth rates and weather and whatnot, and comes up with answers that determine what we, the hired hands, the world whole world over will be allowed to do. We cannot be men and women and let our children's health and bread and fate be determined in this manner."

Ford is opening an office in Melbourne to head a new Southeast Asia project. (This was announced shortly before President Nixon's Southeast Asia proposal.) Ford plans cheap cars built in Asia for Asians by Asians, with parts and assembly plants scattered through various Asian countries, no car to be built completely in only one country.

A Japanese steel company is developing coal mines in the Soviet Union and also in the USA, to provide coking coal for its own needs. Japanese capitalists are developing new copper mines in Katanga (in the Congo) and are generally welcomed by those Africans who look to foreign capital for their chance in life as the "least political" of foreign investors.

Meanwhile growing Japanese investment abroad is accompanied, as all imperialism

has been, by rapid concentration of capital at home. There have been about 24,000 bankruptcies in the last two years as medium operations either collapse or go back to the status of family establishments with no outside wage workers. Otherwise there is little unemployment, but worry over increasing inventory and decreasing sales. In Japan there are 1,760,000 textile workers in 12,100 factories, but the 15 largest concerns, with more than 10,000 employees each, turn out 70% of the textile products.

The average textile wage is 45¢ an hour, compared to 11¢ an hour in South Korea or Pakistan — or Taiwan, where under US military protection the machines are run by 12-year-olds and no unions are allowed. Textile wages average 15¢ an hour in India, 31¢ in Hong Kong, and \$2.43 in the USA. Japanese expansion adds indirectly to air pollution in the US, for coal that used to be sold here as steam coal at \$6 per ton is now sold to Japan as coking coal at \$12 per ton, while power plants here burn more high-sulfur coal instead.

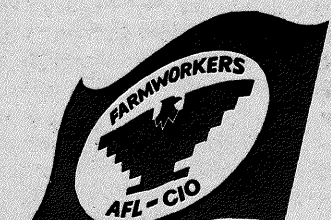
Various European industries, still on the up phase of the business cycle, continue to import labor from the less-industrialized portions of Europe, especially Turkey. Turkey has exported 400,000 workers, and expects this number to have increased by another 125,000 by the end of the year, with still another 150,000 workers next year, as so far only a few have returned. Countries that export workers, as Mexico and Italy have done, to meet the seasonal needs of some of the neighboring countries balance things by importing unemployment when these workers come back. The upper class in Turkey worries not only over this eventual prospect, but that these workers may come back with union notions or other radical ideas.

Nationalization of mining and other such industries grows in the developing world, especially as new governments professing socialist ideas take over in Peru, Bolivia, Chile, and other countries. Frequently in such instances the word socialism means only government involvement in planned industrial growth. This does not discourage foreign investment, which keeps climbing. Zambia has nationalized the copper mines that provide nine-tenths of its exports, but such foreign owners as American Metal Climax and Anglo-American still own the permitted 49% of the stock. Peru tells the imperialists that they must either operate the mines or give them up, and tells auto companies it wants the workers in their local plants to own half the stock.

New hopes and old discontents erupt the world over, much to the concern of the American capitalists, who have roughly \$120,000,000,000 invested abroad. This is the background fact against which to read the daily news.

— FT

EAT ONLY



UNION LABEL

GRAPES!

Union Odds' n' Ends

Last August the Department of Labor completed a study of 10,000,000 blue collar workers making somewhere between \$5,000 and \$10,000 a year, and concluded that in the decade from 1959 to 1969 their budget needs had risen 61% on the average, but their earnings had risen only 36%.

Job-related accidents or illnesses kill an average of 55 workers per day, and injure 27,200 per year, of whom 8,500 are disabled.

Despite unemployment, a larger portion of women work for wages. In 1965 only 37% of the women aged 20 to 24 were in the labor force; now it is 48% in that age group.

A quarter of all white-collar workers participate in profit-sharing plans, but only a twelfth of factory workers. Thirty million US employees are covered by pension plans.

DOES WAR MAKE JOBS?

UAW President Woodcock disputes the contention that war has created a million and a half jobs in a 75-page statement to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. He points out that prior to involvement, unemployment here was declining, and unmet needs were enough to keep us busy. This can be further supported by the near full employment situation in Japan, Sweden, and other countries not at war.

The UAW reports winning 270 of the 431 NLRB elections it entered in 1969, securing 40,000 new potential members at an organizing cost of \$3,985,959, or roughly \$100 per recruit.

REBEL VOICES

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

In Belgium every worker gets a three week vacation with double pay by law. This year every worker has been given a 2% cost-of-living increase. The work week by law is 41 hours and 50 minutes, scheduled to come down to 40 hours in three years.

None of this deters American companies from building branches there.

An IWW button on your chest is "beautiful"; but it means far more when the chest belongs to a member in good standing. — 270597

IWW

is the
working class
organized
in its own
interests

POOR FARMERS

We all continue to help out a few poor farmers by paying them for what they don't grow. The biggest such handout in 1969 was \$4,370,057 to J. G. Boswell of Corcoran, California, and it is expected this will keep him out of the poorhouse until the next check arrives. The runner up was Griffin, Incorporated of Huron, also in California (\$3,333,385).

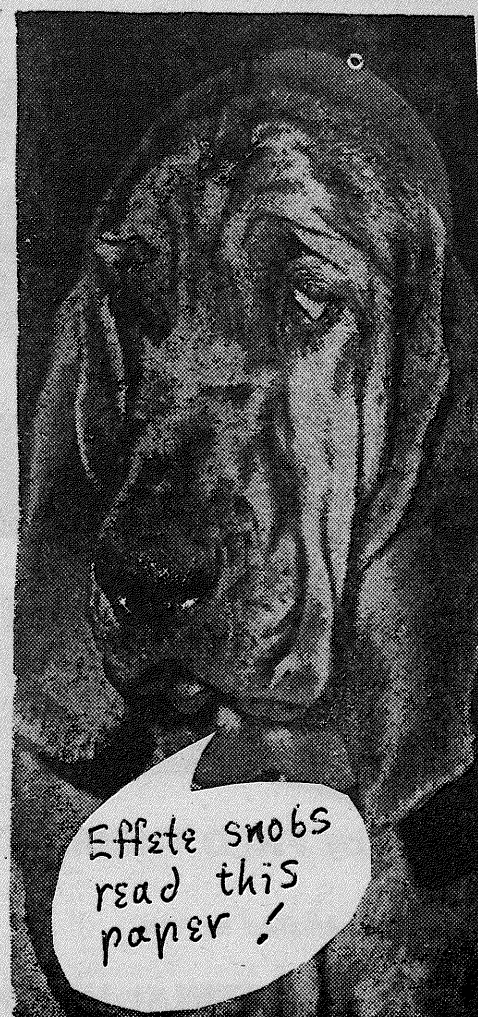
Poor Senator Eastland was way down on the list with a measly \$146,792, out of a total of \$3,500,000,000 for not growing things. But it keeps the politicians still in favor of the deal, and they voted down a proposal in September to not pay any poor farmer more than \$20,000 in one hunk.

REPRESSION IN SOUTH AFRICA

White workers in South African industry average \$382 a month, but blacks average only \$68 a month. Carl Rowan reports that wages of blacks are kept down largely by devices to stop them from quitting their jobs to look for better pay. For example millions stick with one job for 10 years in the hope of acquiring thereby the right to buy a house.

The growth of industry has swept millions to the cities, but the policy of apartheid denies them the right to sleep at night or live in this white man's world. Thus a black labor force of over a million lives 15 miles out of Johannesburg in the single suburb of Soweta, to work in the big city by day. To acquire the right to buy a house there, the black worker must qualify by working either 10 years for one white employer or 15 years for two white employers. (Here fringe benefits tied to length of service of course tend in the same way to adscript workers like medieval serfs and make wages lower than they would be otherwise.)

Other means of repression reported by Rowan in September dispatches to the Chicago Daily News include the following: Hundreds of dissidents (possibly as many as two thousand in all) have been seized by the police and have then disappeared without any information's reaching friends or relatives about their alleged offense or where they have been taken; others are banished to a "South African Siberia"; still others are "banned", denied the right to communicate with others and thereby also denied any job requiring communication. Repression, Rowan wrote, became a more effective terror "thanks to sophisticated electronic devices secured from the US."



AND NOW A JOE HILL OPERA

Now there is an opera about Joe Hill, author of "Pie in the Sky", "Workers of the World Awaken", and other Wobbly songs.

The New York Times of October 1, 1970 carries a most-enthusiastic report of the opening night at the East Berlin State Opera of the new opera "Joe Hill", by British composer Alan Bush. It is based on Barrie Stavis's play "The Man Who Never Died".

Joe Hill was legally murdered, despite the protests of President Wilson, the labor movement of the World, and the Swedish Government, on November 19, 1915. The Stavis play contains an introduction that explores Hill's life story, but a plot that varies considerably from the facts in the case. This year the University of Utah Press issued a full-length biography of Hill by Gibbs Smith (\$7 and available from us too); Bo Widerberg finished shooting for a commercial film on Hill; and last year's "Ballad of Joe Hill" took over much of the young platter-spinning crowd.

CIVIL RIGHTS

Can peace and plenty be achieved
by talking war to death?
Can hungry millions be deceived
to eat hot air instead of bread?

What good is the so-called civil right:
the right to vote for a lousy cop?
While the right to eat is still denied:
Civil right remains but a cop!

What matter if the color of the lice
that suck our blood be red, white, or black?
We want to earn the pork-chop price;
not an exchange of vermin on our back!

We'll get our right, a human right!
The right to live like men at last:
When we take it with the only might:
In the hands of the Working Class!

A Working Class united in One Big Union;
owned and run by the rank-and-file:
Because one for all and all for one
is the only hope for the class of toil!

Sooner or later, this we must learn:
It's a fight between robbed and robbers!
It is not the politicians' concern:
To do for us; what we can't leave to others!

— Henry J. Pfaff



Don't you think now is as good a time as any to talk to
the men about equal pay, Florence?
— From "OFF OUR BACKS"

THE STRUTTING STRUMPETS

Political puppets of class government;
You rate the rising tide of men's contempt.
Though you wear the badge of "Repro-crat"
You're the vassals of King Plutocrat!

You serve the economic giant,
Who controls the sources of your bread,
Thus owns your mind;
And holds a life-lease on your head.

You are the eunuchs in his harem,
The watchers over his private stock;
Assigned to make, and enforce his rules;
To mislead the mass of docile fools.

As fools go, you're the Judas-goats;
Who lead the victims down the road.
Your inducement is, more ample fodder:
Your reward; a gem-studded collar!

Your title: Judge, L. D., D. D., PH. D.,
Make you think you are distinct from me.
While your class distinction you define:
Your master is as real as mine!

— H. J. P.

RUSSIA 1970: A STUDENT'S VIEW

by X 326874

I was in Russia for six weeks this summer under a study-tour program set up by the college I go to. Following is an informal report on what I saw and heard there, based mostly on marathon conversations I had with several Soviet (or anti-Soviet) friends. Understandably, I am altering most of the names of people I met and places I went to, in case certain people read this and send it on to Moscow.

I speak passable Russian, being one of about a half-dozen Russian majors at Wesleyan University. (To this day, I do not know what I will do with my major when I get out of school, as I have no intention of going to graduate school or serving the Government or any other corporation in any exploitive fashion; all I can say is that my situation is not unique.)

Although the ostensible purpose of my trip was advanced study in the Russian grant money), the study program set up for us by Intourist was not very good. This gave me all the excuse I needed to spend virtually no time studying and almost all my time rapping, drinking, and making friends with Russians, Georgians,

and Armenians. The two cities our group spent the most time at were Moscow (two weeks) and Sukhimi (two and a half weeks), a resort town on the Black Sea just north of the Caucasus.

The first Russians I got to know well were some students who worked part-time as musicians in the restaurant of our hotel. Since the attitude of the Soviet Government toward anything approaching rock music is roughly the same as that of the American Legion, practically no rock music is circulated in the USSR. As a result of this, the only modern "popular" music one hears in Russia consists of Muzak-like arrangements of old wartime hits or fake ersatz blues on the order of "Strangers in the Night". This is the kind of music our friends had to play night after night. If they didn't, they might get beaten up by some of the more-rambunctious traditionalists, or, worse yet, have to change jobs.

When some of us made friends with them, we discovered they were very much in touch with Western counter-culture; they listened to jazz and rock tunes every

day over the BBC (about which they had no illusions, incidentally — they knew, for example, that the BBC had banned "A Day in the Life", which they'd never heard but knew the title of). The presence of a large group of Americans gave them the excuse they needed to play such comparatively modern tunes as "Back in the USSR" and "I Can't Get No Satisfaction", (a highly relevant song).

While we were at the hotel, they alternated this kind of music with Muzak, Sinatra, et cetera. More than once fights threatened to break out when someone who had had a little too much to drink would insist that the Western "monkey music" be stopped once and for all.

The last night we were in Moscow, our musician friends finished their gig early, and when most of the clientele (both tourist and Soviet) had gone, three musicians and three of us settled down to some serious, hard-core drinking. Whatever you have heard about drinking in the Soviet Union is true. For the next four hours, we rapped about a topic that was to come up again and again throughout our stay in Russia: the regime. We spoke softly, because the maitre d' was talking with an acquaintance a few tables away. He stayed there as long as we were at our table.

What our friends were most victimized by, as students, was the Taylor system that exists in Soviet universities (having been applied so successfully to factories and farms) — relying on blatantly-capitalistic study incentives such as the rule that exempts students who graduate in the upper one per cent of their class from the two years of social service in Siberia or Central Asia that are obligatory for all other graduates. Since none of our friends were particularly brilliant academically, none of them would be able to avoid social work. But their attitude was not bitter or resentful — they simply questioned the validity of a "socialism" that would allow this kind of rank exploitation to go on. The phrase "free college education" looks great on paper, but Soviet universities are free only in a monetary sense.

As it was getting on toward closing time and we had to leave, our friends gave us this piece of advice: "Both our peoples want peace; it's only the States that screw things up!"

It seems only fair to say that I had told them I was an anarchist by that time. But the above sentiment was not prompted by myself or any other foreigner to Russian soil. In the One Big Company Union that is "Soviet" society, revolt is bound to take an anarchic form.

The most interesting people I met were a couple of Georgians, Mitya and Sasha, in the city of Sukhimi. Sasha was studying to be a doctor; he thought it would be useful in their line of work. Mitya was a dropout. They were both in their early 20s and both wanted to go to America, because America, as is universally known from one end of Europe to the other, is where it's all happening. Upon hearing this from Mitya, I thought I might be put in the paradoxical situation of having to argue against American institutions.

(This is not a too-uncommon situation among American students or tourists in Eastern Europe these days, since the incessant and heavy-handed anti-American propaganda that is churned out by the likes of Pravda or Krokodil has had, on the whole, a boomerang effect; most of the alienated citizens of Russia and Eastern Europe figure, not unreasonably from their point of view, that any country so reviled by the Soviet establishment can't be all bad. This attitude has been extended in recent years to include West Germany.)

As it turned out, neither Mitya nor Sasha displayed such a simplistic attitude. They were bona-fide Soviet freaks. When we met them, they were about to leave in a few days for an underground "Congress of Soviet Hippies" that was to be held in the Kharkov region. Unfortunately cholera had broken out in Astrakhan by that time and the entire Caucasian region was under

quarantine, so they were unable to go.

They sympathized deeply with American counter-culture, but had no illusions as to the character of men like Nixon and Agnew. Their equivalent for "pig" is "sobaka", meaning dog, a popular term of contempt in many European countries. When I told Sasha about the shooting of a judge in his own courthouse in California, his response was "Oдна sobaka men'she." ("One dog less.")

The attitude of people like Mitya and Sasha is best described as anti-political. Although they are very much into dope and get it when they can, as the Caucasus and Central Asia are the best regions for this, they have none of the sentimental naivete that characterized the early American hippie movement. You can't conquer the KGB with flowers and love. Their attitude toward political "action" is equally unsentimental and disillusioned. For in a country where words like "socialism", "revolution", "peace", "freedom", and "proletarian" have become meaningless cliches, one cannot expect people to follow political panaceas with the same kind of unquestioning acceptance that the white middle-class radicals in America display.

The anti-Soviet cultural underground movement that expresses itself through dope, black marketing (a rock record like "Let It Bleed" would probably go for \$100 in the USSR), and incomprehensible jargon will eventually lead to revolution — but they probably won't use that word to describe it. Too vengeful to be apolitical, too wise to be political, the Sashas and Mityas will be the death of the Soviet state.

Anti-Soviet insurrections and riots are never reported in the Soviet press and rarely leak out to the Western press, but they carry over the underground grapevine anyway. To take just one instance, for example, in the Central Asian village of Chimkian this summer the townspeople rioted, drove out the militia, burned down the jail after freeing the prisoners, and held down the village for three days until the Red Army finally suppressed the revolt. The spirit of Kronstadt and the Makhnovists is far from dead in Soviet Russia (although it must be admitted that most of these revolts have taken place in non-Russian areas of the USSR).

The response of most of the American "New" Left toward Russian state socialism has been to look the other way, as in the case of Czechoslovakia, toward which the response, or lack of it, on the part of the New Leftists has been nothing less than disgusting. To them, Russia has obviously sold out; therefore there is no need to even discuss it.

This is, in general, the response of the Maoist-Guevaran-Trotskyite genre; but they fail to explain why and how the Russian Revolution was betrayed, or whether the "socialist" regimes in China, Cuba, North Korea, sacred North Viet Nam, Albania, et cetera might not be following the same road. No clue is given to why, for example, both Mao and Fidel have felt called on to condemn anarcho-syndicalism in the strongest possible terms, or why there is virtual civil war in China today between the workers who have raised the "petit-bourgeois anarcho-deviationist" demand of self-management and so-called People's Liberation Army led by warlords like Lin Piao.

An IWW cartoon of 1937 showed a giant scissors labeled "Stalinism" about to decapitate a man labeled "Revolution". For expressing views like this, the IWW was viciously denounced as "infantile", "obsolescent", and "objectively counter revolutionary" by you know who. And an even-worse fate befell the anarchists and anarcho-syndicalists in Spain who had presented an alternative to both capitalism and Stalinist state-capitalism. Must we now return to 1937, and must Wobblies and anarchists once again play the role of Cassandra?

Here is one Cassandra who prefers to go down fighting. I will help make the revolution, but not in order to be ruled by the latest version of "red" bureaucracy!

HAVE DIPLOMA, WILL WORK

If you should run into any PhDs at the unemployment office, welcome them to the ranks.

A lot of teachers are looking for jobs. This is partly a result of uneven scheduling of baby production — going to town in 1946 and slacking down on the job a few years later. But the output of teachers has grown while the number entering high school, despite a longer average school life, has been decreasing. In some states three teachers have applied for each job opening, and in some states eighteen have applied. The average teacher wage last year was only \$8,520 nationwide, but many still plan on this career. Mechanization grows, and also the employment of private concerns on performance contracts as in Grand Rapids and Hartford, guaranteeing to raise reading ability levels. Yet in large city schools most classes are too large for teachers to give the personal attention students need.

A decline in defense spending has put many engineers and physicists into the job market. By June the number directly employed in defense work had dropped half a million from its early 1969 peak of 3,500,000, and another half million are scheduled out by next June. In recent years one engineer in five and two physicists in five have depended on defense jobs. The 1970 summer demand for engineers and scientists was the lowest in ten years. Many from defense jobs are considered unemployable in ordinary competitive work — for they are used to a precision and caution not wanted in private industry, since we build missiles with far greater care than household appliances.

The journalism graduate faces the fact that now only 45 cities have two or more competing papers.

Advertising agencies are squeezing out some fancy-salaried jobs. Corporations note that foreign competitors have a lower ratio of office to production workers and have quit pirating graduates.

Men and women with unused capacities face a world that obviously needs all the ability we have developed and much more. Some of them will be given jobs as case workers to make up files on each other, and boondoggling jobs will be invented, and the system has a long record of switching us from obviously-productive jobs to jobs concerned only with who gets what; but none of these are good uses for these unused capacities. Unused capacity should be a revolutionary force, especially in

these days when we have so many economic, ecological, psychological, moral, aesthetic, and plain gut reasons to ditch the system. It may sound like Defense Secretary Laird saying how unemployment tones up the economy, but still we say: "Welcome to the ranks!"

SEATTLE

The Boeing Company has just announced that future layoffs will probably reach 20,000 next year, reducing the work force to approximately 29,000 — a far cry from the 100,000-plus they were working a few years ago.

We reported some time back that many people who had bought homes here on monthly payment plans would probably lose those homes because of the layoffs in March and April. It is now reported that the FHA (Federal Housing Authority) has foreclosed on more homes since May 1 than during any comparable time in the past several years in Seattle. The layoffs are tragic, but other things are happening that make the situation even worse.

Governor Evans has notified all cities in Washington that no money can be expected from the State for new aid programs. If the cities want new programs they will have to finance them themselves.

Mayor Wesley Uhlman of Seattle has told the people of this community that the city council and himself have appealed to the Federal Government for help, and if we don't get it the people will have to take whatever action may be necessary to get the Federal Government to help Seattle's lagging economy. It is reported that 11% of Seattle's labor force is unemployed. Other reports say it is nearer 13%.

The politicians from Washington DC are coming out of the woodwork with promises that 1971 will be the banner year for prosperity, but things will probably get worse before they get better. According to a newscast just overheard, Trans World Airlines have cut the maintenance and shop employees in their Chicago shop by more than half — about 200 out of 300 employees have been laid off. Nobody is riding the planes anymore, so they say. It seems that right now the economy dog is chasing its tail.

— J. W. Fain, X 325044

BOOK REVIEW

NOW IN PAPERBACK

How Do You Like Them Apples?

review of Ferdinand Lundberg's "The Rich and the Super-Rich", New York, Bantam, 1969 (Bantam edition originally published in 1968)

Working-class radicals, militants, and leftists of all shades are generally aware of the inequities of the present economic system. In a very general manner, we can say who (the capitalist class), how (through the wage system, through the Government, et cetera), why (for the sake of greater and greater profit), and so on. In this empirical data study of the American system, author Lundberg answers these questions for us by going through the exact mechanisms by which the rich continue to get richer at the expense of the rest of us. And he does so in detail — naming names, figures, places, and processes — making his case by citing, cold, hard, irrefutable economic facts. Utilizing government and business publications (such as Fortune magazine), he draws the noose ever tighter around the necks of the propertied class, showing, to my mind (I will discuss some of his "solutions" later), the near impossibility of reform in a system that is rotten to the core.

The book is hard to classify. It takes in history, sociology, politics, and personal comment in presenting a readable, factual, and often very-funny critique of American monopoly capitalism (a term to which the author objects on the ground that the term is a contradiction in itself — which is exactly what it is! The fact that the system is a living contradiction comes as no surprise to us — this is what the class struggle is all about.).

Before going into some of the book's more-obvious deficiencies, some of its better points should be mentioned. Author Lundberg expounds in great detail (and often a lot of unnecessary verbiage, maybe to show how "learned" and "civilized" he is...) the tremendous hoax that is the tax system: that the more you make, the less you pay; that there is no such thing as a corporation paying taxes, as these "taxes" are passed on to the public in the form of higher prices; the whole myth of large fortunes being wiped out by so-called inheritance taxes; and so on. He points out how the system, through its tax set-up alone, serves capitalists not only through the granting of direct benefits, but also by using the old divide-and-rule trick, as with married people getting markedly-higher deductions than single ones, "handicapped" people getting a larger deduction than the non-handicapped (showing at the same time that the only blind people, for example, to really benefit from such a deduction are rich blind people). The process by which laws are passed that benefit only a specific person or corporation is exposed, as are other forms of class deductions — capital gains, oil and mineral depletion allowances, et cetera.

The section on the "philanthropy" of the rich and their foundations is excellent — according to Lundberg, most foundations do not involve themselves in philanthropic work, but rather are involved in getting a better deal for their founders and heirs. And furthermore, those that do engage in philanthropy only devote a relatively-small amount of other funds to such Good Work. And — maybe it's just coincidence — a lot of foundation work, particularly in the sciences and technology — just happens to be in the areas the parent corporation is interested in. The foundations also make the wealthy appear as Good Guys. From what the author says, it seems the wealthy definitely believe the old adage "Charity begins at home."

A fascinating section is the chapter on "Crime and Wealth", based mainly on the work of sociologist Edwin Sutherland. Very nicely, Lundberg avoids questions of Good and Evil, Moral and Immoral Acts by referring to those corporations that have been formally adjudicated "criminal" as

being criminal. The inference, of course, is that we are seeing in these court decisions only the tip of the corporate iceberg. He seems to be of the opinion that if members of the Underworld penetrate big business, it won't make very much difference, big business being what it is.

The communication and co-operation between the political and the corporate establishment are also probed at great length (sometimes a little too great, for this reader). Politicians are financed by big business not only in the form of campaign contributions, but also through favorable advertising, "favors", and other things of that ilk, all of which serve to turn the politician's nose in the direction of long green. A lot of us may "know" that already — but most of us do not know the exact laws and other ways and means by which this state of affairs continues. While politicians may be tools of the ruling class, these are tools that do not have to have a user operating them — the tools already know what to do without anyone laying it out in fine print. They are good tools to those who use them.

It is in the political sections, however, that we begin to see major deficiencies. The book is not a small one (1000 pages, not counting the index), and a number of contradictions are bound to appear. Author Lundberg devotes a major portion of the book to demonstrating how the American working public is really being hoodwinked, cheated, and robbed right and left, being controlled and nearly enslaved by the employing class. He demonstrates the impossibility of reform. After showing the economic power of the ruling class, which is bolstered by political power, he still says that the problem in the US of A is political and not economic! At one point, he explains that the US does not have a two-party system, but rather a dual-party system, since both parties represent the propertied and their interests; and then he goes on to wonder why the public do not form a party of their own — after stating that such would be impossible, as the public are unpropertied!

Perhaps the most annoying thing about this book is the author's obvious elitism. After depicting the situation as hopeless because of machinations of the moneyed, he turns right around and in disgustingly Menckenesque tones dismisses the general public for being "boobs" who are incapable of ruling themselves (and when have we had the chance?) and a large portion of whom are sub-normal in intelligence (he defends IQ tests) — making most of us appear as slavering idiots, ready to salute anything the bosses run up a flagpole, kind of happy in our slavery. Nowhere does he mention the pre-Norman Thomas Socialist Party, IWW, Bonus Marchers, widespread civil-rights actions, strikes, what have you — all of which are examples of discontent on the part of us boobs.

Lundberg seems to find salvation in the electoral system, even though he claims it's rigged from the beginning. One of his examples of boobish stupidity is that many of us don't vote on election days. Maybe it's because most of us feel that it's a farce anyway, so who's smart?

Nevertheless, he thinks more political participation is the answer — kind of a people's capitalism on the political stage. All of this after showing the economic absurdity of the myth of this so-called "people's capitalism" (whereby workers can own stocks too). He shows in that particular section how silly the idea is: If it only takes a 5% block of stock or less to control, and that 5% is held in a few hands, as opposed to being widespread, which "waters" its controlling power... if the rich are the ones who "own" the political parties, what's a poor boob to do?

Another major deficiency in the book is his intellectual snobbery. The more you have in the way of formal education, the more capable you are of ruling, according

to Lundberg. Thus one of his suggestions concerning the electoral system is to let every man have one vote; but if you graduated from college, you get additional vote(s); if you obtained a master's degree, you get another vote; and so on up the academic ladder. Why someone who has spent more time in classrooms than in actually working should be entitled to more votes or more capable of ruling is simply beyond me. Anyone who has done time in a college or has observed large numbers of PhDs knows that just having letters behind your name doesn't mean you have smarts. Take a look at any of the alphabet-laden government economists, and you'll see what I mean.

Prior to making this insipid suggestion, Lundberg made the following points: Who are most able to avail themselves of higher education? The rich and the super rich. Who are in control? The rich and the super-rich. Why are things in a mess? Well, it's because of the rich and the super rich. Maybe it's because I didn't take any higher mathematics courses, but being a working boob, I still believe that 2 and 2 are 4. I'm not saying that going to college is a waste of time — you can pick up a lot there, and under a different system you might be able to pick up more. But it's his over-idealization of the intellectual that I cannot understand. Maybe it's because he is one. The situation of most American intellectuals is that they are isolated from the point of production, from the working class, and often it seems as if they want to make sure that things stay that way, not desiring to soil their pure, non-materialist minds with such base things as the class struggle and the fact that the profit system is founded on such a nasty, non-Platonic thing as exploitation of the many by the few.

The book is also rife with small asides that are objectionable. Lundberg thinks that capitalism would be preferable in its more refined "European varieties" — such as the pre-World War II German industrialism — the sort of refinement which led up to the causes of the French workers' revolts in May 1968, or maybe Franco's form of

refined capitalism? His arguments often degenerate into useless hair-splitting, for example saying that the problems we face are due not to capitalism, but to "individual capitalists" — okay, then, take your pick. He also notes that many leftists tend, perhaps sometimes unfairly, to equate everything that's bad with capitalism — although on the other hand, says Lundberg, those individual capitalists did cause a lot of wars and revolutions in their drives for raw materials, profits, et cetera. This reminds me of a part of Rosa Luxemburg's "Reform or Revolution" which discussed Eduard Bernstein's contention that modern capitalism would be able to deny "the great national crises. He does not deny partial and national crises. In other words, he refuses to see a great deal of the anarchy of capitalism; he only sees a little of it. He is — to use Marx's illustration — like the foolish virgin who had a child 'who was only very small'. But the misfortune is that in matters like economic anarchy little and much are equally bad. If Bernstein recognizes the existence of a little of this anarchy, we may point out to him that by the mechanism of the market economy this bit of anarchy will be extended to unheard of proportions, to end in collapse."

Lundberg is not concerned with working conditions, unionism, in short, life among the boobs. By ignoring the productive process, he also misses the only real solution to the problems which face us today. He is concerned with the workings of the upper echelons of the system in a very empirical manner. But for all of the book's shortcomings — and there are a lot of them, just as there is much that is very informative in the book (because of space it would be impossible to go into all of the shortcomings as well as the finer points) — I recommend it. Such a study as this furnishes us with some highly-explosive ammunition to combat those "afflicted with patriotic and political leprosy". Much of value can be gleaned by approaching it with a skeptical eye.

Shelby Shapiro
X 324691

the STRUGGLE is joined

The struggle is joined with an awesome force:
On one side lies much advantage and skill;
On the other, noble hopes spur the cause
Of action to defy the rulers' will.
The downtrodden rise like a giant specter
To haunt the fancies of the swollen rich
As they stuff their ambrosia and nectar,
And ordain that every slave shall fit his niche.
Enough of each against each, all against all;
Justice shall triumph when the mighty fall.

— Gordon L. Herman

halfway back from HELL

His blocked eyes stare out at a green void
Trying to focus on non-murders.
The world notes this solitary act
And swiftly condones and condemns.
He is too young for a grizzled beard,
And too old for a dimpled chin.
Thou shalt kill, said the gods of greed,
And an empty hulk cannot disobey.
But now in terrible seclusion,
Where heat cooks him and bugs devour him,
Naked in judgment and punishment,
He is serving and for this awaits praise;
But the dead do not forgive and forget.

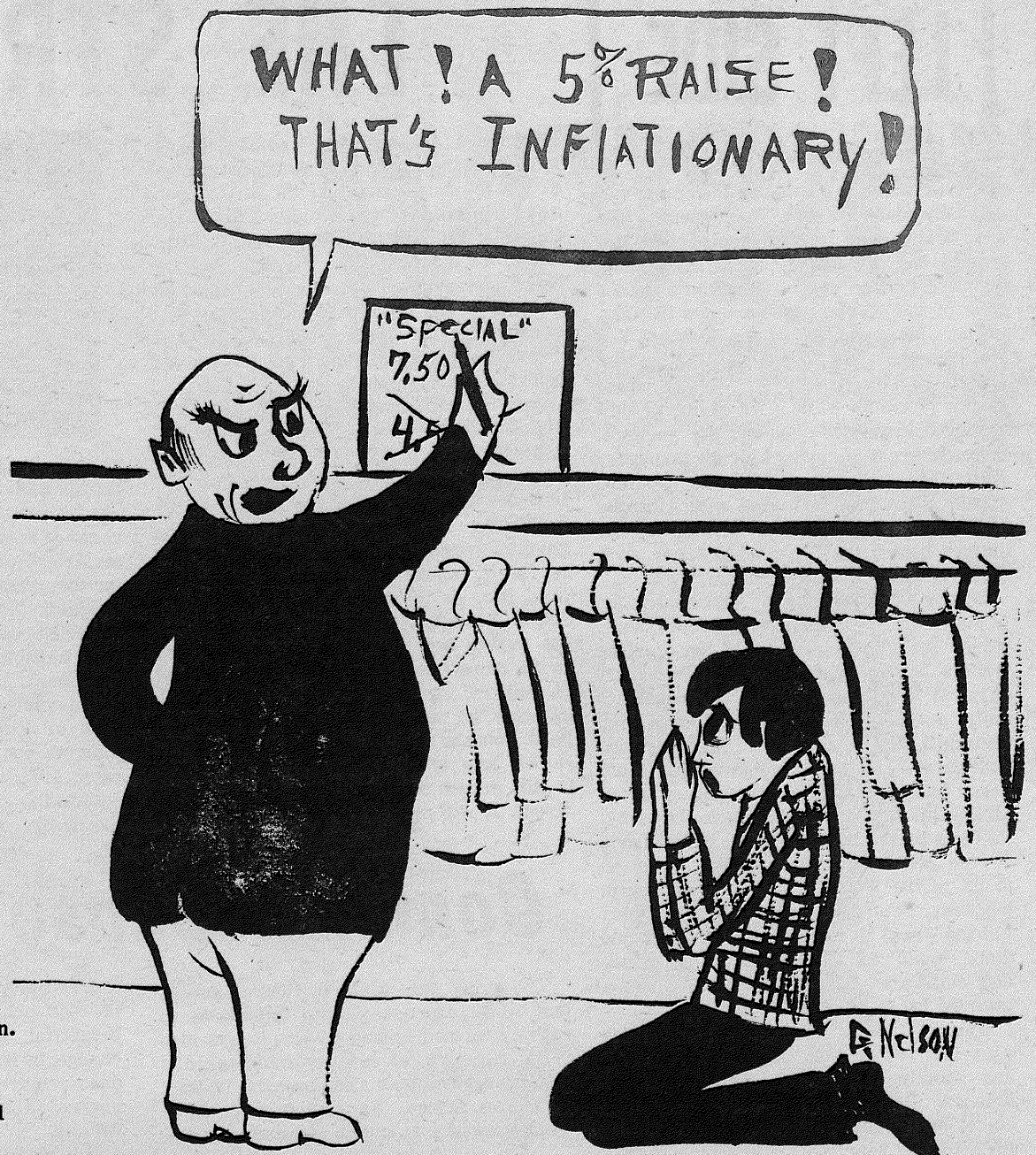
— Gordon L. Herman

The 9:15 Train From Chicago

(If on this earth there is a word
More sacred than another,
A word held dear by one and all,
Six letters spell it — "MOTHER".)

The train had left Chicago, 'twas the nine-fifteen.
The Pullman car was cozy and everything serene.
We had a few aged passengers, and some not in their teens,
All bound for the EXPOSITION to be held in Orleans.
In a corner of the Pullman, a man sat with a book.
A sleeping babe was on his lap, he wore a downcast look.
He tried to read, a page he turned, then kissed the wee babe's cheek
With such a sad expression as though he wished to speak.
The day was bright and pleasant, the scenery was grand.
But it did not interest him, he with a book in hand.
At last we stopped for supper, while the porter dressed our bunks.
I went up to the baggage car to see about my trunks.
We pulled out quick to make up (we were thirty-eight behind),
And the man with book and baby quickly vanished from my mind.
But something soon recalled them, when we slacked up with a jar.
For I plainly heard the baby's plaintive cry go through the car.
Some fellow in a lower bunk, with curses low and deep,
Said: "Choke the darned brat's wind off, and let us get some sleep!"
Then a lady who had heard him make this forcible request
Said: "Yes, the nasty horrid thing, won't give us any rest."
An old gray-bearded traveler, more kindly than the other,
Said: "Mister Stranger, take the child and give it to its mother."
Then the man with baby answered, and in a sad tone said:
"She's aboard but in her coffin in the baggage car ahead."
What a change came o'er the travelers! Such a change I can't explain.
If I'd caught the man that cursed that child, I'd heaved him off the train.
What a scene was in that Pullman — full a hundred arms were there,
All willing to caress it now, and give it every care.

Ex Wob-rail



Add To I W W Reading List

DEBS ANTHOLOGY,
"PIE IN THE SKY",
DEPORTATION 1920

"Eugene V. Debs Speaks" is a 320-page paperback edited by Jean V. Tussey (Pathfinder Press, 1970, \$2.75). I am tempted to quote extensively from this treasury of Debs's writings and speeches. Consider how well he put basic ideas:

"Every cog in every wheel that revolves everywhere has been made by the working class, and is set and kept in operation by the working class; and if the working class can make and operate this marvelous wealth-producing machinery, then they can develop the intelligence to make themselves masters of this machinery and operate it not to turn out millionaires, but to produce wealth in abundance for themselves." (from a 1906 organizing speech for the IWW)

His experience told him too that organization is not a mere matter of enrollment, or something to be achieved overnight. In a 1911 attack on reformism he wrote:

"Without such economic organization and the economic power in which it is clothed, and without the industrial co-operative training, discipline, and efficiency which are its corollaries, the fruit of any political victories workers may achieve will turn to ashes on their lips."

Was he hep to Marxist-humanism? He told that 1906 audience: "You are a workingman and you have a brain, and if you do not use it in your own interests you are guilty of treason to your manhood."

In 1903 he probed the race question: "There never was any social inferiority that was not the shriveled fruit of economic inequality.... There is no Negro question outside the labor question—the working class struggle... the capitalists—white, black, and other shades—on one side, and the workers—white, black, and all other colors—on the other side."

In 1902 he wrote a piece explaining how he had become a socialist. He had spent years organizing railroad firemen and other workers, and was still a devoted union organizer, but had come to realize that this alone made him "too deeply absorbed in perfecting wage servitude".

This collection includes the well-known high points of Debs's rhetoric, the 1918 Canton speech for which he went to Atlanta prison, his address to the jury, the "Arouse Ye Slaves" piece for Appeal to Reason urging that the WFM leaders be released from Boise by armed millions if necessary, and his speech at the founding convention of the IWW (strangely omitted from the 1948 volume "Writings and Speeches of Debs", with a foreword by Schlesinger). It also includes samples of his comments on immigration policy, prison life, and much else.

"PIE IN THE SKY", by Irving Werstein (138 pages, \$4.50), is one of the Delacorte Series of Books in the Social Sciences for Young People. Its subtitle reads: "An American Struggle: The Wobblies and Their Times". Werstein has also written a volume on the Reconstruction Era for that high-school series and is the author of a young people's book on labor history: "The Great Struggle: Labor in America". "Pie in the Sky" is a breezy outline of IWW history focused on dramatic incidents and overtly sympathetic. Werstein says of the founding convention of the IWW: "Out of this meeting came a new labor federation, the most dynamic, democratic, and idealistic in American history."

I hesitate to henpeck so friendly a book, but then facts are facts. That 1905 meeting set up an organization of the working class and not a federation of organizations. Sherman, who was elected president at it, did not come from United Mine Workers, and was not put into office by the "bundle stiffs", among whom the IWW had not yet built organization. DeLeon had not left the Socialist Party to join the SLP, but had

been an SLP spokesman years before the Socialist Party was founded. "Solidarity Forever" was not sung during the Missoula Free Speech Fight of 1909 or the Paterson strike of 1913, for it wasn't written until 1915. Et cetera, et cetera.

Such errors may not stop the book from giving the young student an impression of the IWW reasonably like reality, but still Werstein should not give the high-school crowd this picture of the 1908 Overalls Brigade: "These rugged men made their way to the Windy City riding freight trains, camping in hobo jungles, heating cans of 'mulligan stew' over cook fires, and singing Wobbly songs." Those men didn't buy canned stew and heat it up; they built mammoth stews from what they could gather and cooked up the mixture in five-gallon Standard Oil cans. One might even forgive this, if the book didn't kill us off with the 1919 trials and without any mention of the great improvements in working conditions the IWW established both before and after 1919, or such prosaic achievements as continuous job control on the Philadelphia docks (1913-1925) or in various Cleveland metal-working shops (1935-1950).

A note at back refers readers to the more-factual accounts of the IWW by Kornbluh, Renshaw, and myself, but gives no reference to the standard sources that all good libraries should offer, such as Perlman and Taft's History of Labor in the US (Chapters 23, 31, and 33) or Brissenden's, Dubofsky's, Foner's, Gambs', or Tyler's scholarly volumes on the IWW. Even so, it is pleasant to find that there is a recognized occasion for a young people's text on the IWW; but reading it makes me wish again that those writing on the IWW would let some old Wob read the thing before it gets published. It gives more details than most accounts on only one event: the unsuccessful attempt to frame the IWW with dynamite (Lawrence, 1912).

"Deportations Delirium of 1920", by Louis F. Post, was published by the old socialist co-operative Kerr and Company in 1923, and has long been out of print. Now Da Capo Press of New York has reprinted it (338 pages, clothbound, \$12.50).

Post was Assistant Secretary of Labor in the Wilson Administration, a Single Tax advocate, and an honest man who objected strenuously to the lawless conduct of Attorney General Mitchell Palmer. For his honesty he soon faced impeachment proceedings. His book records his own experiences and also the November 7, 1919 raids on all gatherings commemorating the Bolshevik Revolution, the December 21 sailing of the Buford with 249 aliens who had not been given their day in court, the New Year's Eve raids on celebrations and the homes of radicals, the crowding of jails with suspected aliens until there was scarcely room to stand, let alone a chance to lie down, the brutality and lawlessness of the arresting officers, and the complete contempt for law shown by the Attorney General.

Louis Post's book was the first in this field. Since then there have been others, notably William Preston's "Aliens and Dissenters" (Harvard University Press, 1963), based chiefly on a study of the correspondence of various government agencies in the National Archives. There has been a persistent notion in America that radicalism could be deported by deporting radicals. It runs up against two impediments: that most American radicals were born here, and that no consistent body of law can be built which bars people for thinking the world might be better off if men arranged their lives differently. Da Capo Press also recently reprinted another major study in this field—Dowell's "History of Criminal Syndicalism Legislation", reviewed here last month.

Fred Thompson

LEFT SIDE

(continued from Page 4)

or hired wives are bringing high prices on the baby black market. The highest prices are being paid for the babies that are female and the most Caucasian looking. Someone has an eye on the future for the sons of the soldiers who are now fighting.

The Chicago statue of the Keystone Kop got vandalized again, and the Weathermen are taking the credit for it. For some people it seems to be a lot easier to blow up statues than to organize the workers. In the interest of saving Chicago taxpayers recurring statue repair bills, the repaired statue should be furnished with a plaque giving a more accurate account of the history behind the Haymarket Affair so it could truly be a historical shrine.

Doctor Hugh L'Etang, a London surgeon, in his book "The Pathology of Leadership", points out that too many of the World's leaders have been in too - precarious physical condition for the responsibility their positions have entailed. Men like Churchill, Stalin, Roosevelt, Kennedy, and Eisenhower, to mention but a few, could never have passed the examination for an airline pilot, cop, or private in the army. He feels there should be more surveillance on the health of those without whom so much of the World's welfare would be in jeopardy. "We have a better idea, Doc! Let the World be run by the producers, and there would not be the recurring crises that come when the fate of too many people is in the hands of too few people."

Science-fiction writer Ray Bradbury says that rather than burning draft cards and shooting cops, it is better to burn driver's licenses and shoot the works out of every automobile in sight. Besides the killing of more people in accidents than are killed in the Viet Nam war, pollution caused by autos is not getting any better. His remedy for that is a totally-free rapid transit system. We are getting more people agreeing with us on free transit every day.

A new Hillbilly record has been making the rounds with this message: "It's time we listen to the young folks!"

YOUR HEALTH

The emphysema death rate rose 20 fold in 20 years — from 1500 per year in 1950 to 30,000 per year now. Could it have been something they breathed?

Canadian investigators find dangerous mercury concentrations in common foods. More mercury is dumped into streams here than north of the border, but the American authorities don't think it is in food here.

Ecologists have been urging that we quit high-phosphate detergents, as they foul up lakes and streams. The detergent business draws \$1,200,000,000 a year. It puts on soap operas. It tells city health officials there is no point in banning it, for women will look at the soap operas and travel elsewhere to buy their detergents. The baking soda people say you can get that ring from off the collar by adding a little baking soda to your soap — but where does the supermarket keep soap?

THE STRAIGHT DOPE

Nicholas Johnson, FCC commissioner, says that the current big campaign against drugs is phony and that the Government and corporations "are actually encouraging the drug life and profiting from it". Norm Mark, TV columnist for the Chicago Daily News, interviewed Johnson for Panorama October 4 and got him to elaborate on this statement, which Agnew had denounced as "puddle-minded philosophy of the radical liberal run rampant".

Johnson explained how TV gives people phony values, then sells them "means to achieve them that won't work". He said playwrights have quit working for TV because on it they must leave the audience confirmed in the faith that if there is anything wrong one should buy a product to fix it, whether it is your sink, your love life, or your disposition; they must not, for example, tell the TV audience that the way to become more popular is to try to be more interesting or more interested in others, or advise any non-product solution for any problem in their lives. Says Johnson:

"As long as television is commercial, it will preach the gospel according to Wall Street. It will preach that products are the



salvation and ever-increasing consumption is the way to do it...." (Pills, et cetera are products.) "The current anti-drug campaign has a very powerful effect in terms of getting Administration support for the broadcasting industry, winning FCC support. It also gains support of the Establishment from confused, outraged, and bewildered parents. As a public relations gesture, it is magnificent."

This fetishism — looking to grass or dope or alcohol or gadgets to do for us what we can only do for ourselves — is a very diligently cultivated aspect of the commodity culture. Great drug companies like Lilly and Merck have been found

peddling the gelatin capsules for the dope trade and the quinine for adulterating heroin. As long as there is a law against the stuff (any stuff), the price stays up and provides an extra profit to induce some to run the risks of processing and peddling the stuff, and promoting its use, and becoming part of current power structures. Norman Mark wonders if the campaign against drugs may not lead the uninitiated to try some. Years ago it was said that the red-light districts always prospered best when visiting evangelists most eloquently pictured and denounced the "purple palaces of sin".

The word is said to have passed down to some school principals that if they get rid of the traffic too completely they are likely to become bothered by more militant dissidence. Is the Establishment seriously against grass and dope when this traffic has put so many dissidents behind bars with never a chance to invoke the First Amendment, and when it distracts so many others from the serious job of changing the world while we still have time?

Our job is to get our fellow workers to face reality squarely and to induce them to do something about it. Much of reality is beautiful and enjoyable. And the rest, even when it is unpleasant, at least has the merit and interest and importance of being so. Why try to escape it and propagandize pie in the sky and another opiate for the masses?

During strikes in the early Twenties, the IWW closed down bootleg joints because we knew that strikes stood no chance of being won by drunken pickets. To the tune of The Red Flag, we sang this little ditty:

The Wino's nose is deepest red
The one bright spot on his empty head.
O Wino why don't you get wise
And fight the boss and organize?

This wasn't to help out Prohibition. Almost all Wobs held that a man should decide what he drank and not have the Government decide that for him. But we were losing too many active members and job delegates to John Barleycorn, some because they drank the stuff, and some because they got involved in the racket.

Today we should be no more gentle with Mary Jane than with John Barleycorn, for she too can claim to have put rebels behind bars and persuaded devotees to neglect serious union business for misty meditations. We don't need to meditate; we need to collate facts, analyze them, and act. The facts may be a major social statistic or the quitting time at the factory where you were to pass out leaflets; you can handle either better with your faculties unimpaired.

Freedom? Freedom involves making a choice, and committing oneself with one's full faculties to the choice one has made. It is not freedom to be blown about like a leaf by the winds of our times. We are in a race to organize our fellow workers to run industry for the good of mankind before war, pollution, and dictatorship hopelessly end that good hope. It is a race requiring all we can give it, unhindered by booze, dope, grass, or entrapment in the silly laws against them.

— Fred Thompson

Common Sense

The great law of human development, that which expresses itself in what is so vaguely termed human nature, is that man is a creature of his environment, that self-preservation is a fundamental instinct in human beings. An Industrial Common Wealth Society is not an idealistic attempt

to substitute some other law of life for that of self-preservation. On the contrary: Industrial Unionism does not require a change in human nature, but human nature does require a change in society. And that change is an Industrial Common Wealth Society.

It is perhaps the deepest and profoundest instinct in human beings that explains why they are forever striving to secure the largest possible material comfort, forever struggling to secure more of the good in return for less of the ill. And in that lies the great hope of the future. The Common People are learning that crime and poverty are unnecessary, that there is plenty for all, poverty being the mother of crime, while want of common sense is the father of it; that none need suffer want; that it is possible to suffer less and live more; that knowledge, like energy, is power only when it is put to work to get results.

All together, the working class knows how to make everything, how to do everything, how to create abundance and the necessary conditions for happiness. But to put that knowledge to work requires organization. Waiting for George to do it has kept capitalism going. George didn't get around to doing the things for us that we should have done for ourselves, and consequently the One Big Union didn't get big enough, and hours didn't get short enough, and pay envelopes didn't get fat enough, and labor didn't get organized enough to dump the bosses off our backs. So why not have backbone and make a determined stand for a change? It will get you what neither George nor Uncle Sam can ever get you: Emancipation, Plenty, and Security: the One Big Industrial Union of the Working Class.

— Din Crowley

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