

LEFT SIDE

The other day yours truly was at his favorite watering place after preparing some copy for this eminent journal. While he was hoisting his customary few a couple of work-ox types came in wearing flashy flannel trousers, and seeing the withering glances of some of their fellow work oxen, merely said: "Well, if you can't lick 'em, join 'em." And went on telling the assemblage: "These young kids ain't so bad. They know a few things we don't with all this Vietnam crap and higher cost of livin' and Nixon's economy program. What we need is some of these young guys running things; they don't fall for all this BS that those politicians in Washington hand out!"

This is one of the pleasant things that greeted this weary traveler after having been out of Stateside for a number of months. Conditions don't seem to have improved for us much, but at least we ain't dumb as we used to be.

Those who rule us are not looking like they are ready to give us any ground, at least according to what I saw during the little jaunt that I have been on. During the time I was in Athens, that fair city was the recipient of a visit by that renowned personage Spiro the hero, blocking off all the main arteries of that fair city with a welcoming parade. Remembering what happened to Lee Harvey Oswald, yours truly did not attend the big parade, but feels that this little news photo that appeared in an Athens daily would be of interest to the readers of this paper.



Υμνίστιο από την υποδοχή του 'Αμερικανού άντ δρου, το Σάββατο, στην 'Αθήνα.

Prior to that ole Spiro had just been at the big bash at Persopolis that was thrown by the Shah of Iran, who hosted the largest assemblage of the World's parasites that had ever gathered in a single location. How come earthquakes only seem to happen where there are poor people living? Makes one feel like discontinuing one's Bible lessons!

Haile Selassie, in attendance there with his diamond-studded pooch, was on his way home from his official visit with Mao Tse-tung. (Birds of a feather flock together!) It looks like Papa Mao is finally getting what he's after, having feted old-line autocrats like Haile Selassie and looking forward to feting new-line autocrats like Tricky Dicky.

I remember seeing one good cartoon in a newspaper over there. Tricky was climbing over the corpses of Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos to get over the Great Wall, where a beaming Mao was bidding him to "Come right in!" Harken all ye who still place your trust in World leaders.

A word of warning: According to a newspaper clipping sent by one subscriber who signs off with "May the warm tongue of freedom lick your inner ear", our protectors in Washington DC have a file of 10,000 potential subversives who will be picked up in the event of a national emergency. Said list has been accumulating since around 1930. But don't worry; this list isn't anywhere near the subscription list of this eminent little journal.

And one wag recently said: "Now that the Freeze is over, what comes next—the big snow job?"

LABOR
PRODUCES
ALL WEALTH

EDUCATION
ORGANIZATION
EMANCIPATION

ALL WEALTH
MUST GO
TO LABOR

Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

VOLUME 68, NUMBER 12 — W. N. 1305

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15 CENTS

IF WE HAV' A FREEZE

If anyone's wages get frozen, or if any ceiling is imposed on what workers might otherwise bargain for, this creates a new question: WHERE SHOULD THE MONEY GO?

The \$2 billion that workers had bargained for prior to August 14, but were denied by the original wage-freeze order, is money that clearly does not belong to their employers. The simplest solution, of course, is to give it to the workers who had contracted to get it. But if for some reason they are not given it, or not given part of it, what should be done with the money?

The Communications Workers of America had negotiated an increase with office workers and was barred by the freeze from giving it to them. So an agreement was reached between the union, an employer in this instance, and the union of its office hands to donate this money to a mutually agreed upon charity. There perhaps is a precedent for what to do with the money taken in the wage-freeze gyp. It certainly doesn't belong to the employer. Neither does money that would have gone in later negotiations were it not for ceilings limiting the gains.

For \$125 — yes, one hundred and twenty five dollars — you can buy a 539-page book "Money Market Directory" about those who invest large chunks of money, including pension funds. Thomas McQueeney, editor of this expensive book, has commented that those managing these pension funds put them where they expect the largest returns — which may be fine for the one in eight contributors to pension funds who get to collect the benefits, but is no good for the other seven out of eight who never collect a cent.

From his experience this conservative money market man has come to propose that those who directly or indirectly contribute toward such pension funds would be getting far more for their money if these funds were not invested to make a big profit, but were applied for such things as civic improvements, public facilities, slum clearance, old-age housing, and the like that do not attract capital ordinarily.

Coupling McQueeney's money market observations with the freeze problem and the Communication Workers solution, doesn't it suggest a new type of bargaining for unions?

If unions are restricted in what they can bargain for, they become of less use to their members unless they start performing some new service. In the past such restrictions on unions have been accompanied by some bit of assurance that they could continue to collect dues whether their members were happy or not.

But how about bargaining for things that may help workers anywhere, even if not employees? If you work in a factory in an area where kids have no place to play ball, how about bargaining that the company create such a place? It may result in your car windows lasting longer, too. How about bargaining for companies to provide child day-care centers for employees and the neighborhood? And how about community health care as well as employee health care?

That money workers should get does not belong to the company. Why not see it gets put to some use?

—FT

FASCISM SURFACES BEHIND LABOR BOSS OPPOSITION

The wage-price-strike freeze now in progress is likely to be with us for some time. I believe we are seeing the introduction of fascism to America.

If fascism can be described as Government, Big Business, and labor officialdom collaborating to suppress the individual, the freeze seems to be the emergence of such a system.

In Germany, the bankruptcy of the trade unions allowed Hitler to sweep them away without effort and the rank and file did not resist. As Franz Neumann recounts in his Behemoth: "Bound so closely to the existing regime, and having become so completely bureaucratic, the unions lost their freedom of action. The spontaneity of the workers had been sacrificed.... National Socialism grew in this seedbed."

There is, of course, only a limited analogy between Germany of the '20s and '30s and America of the '60s and '70s. In Germany, government officials headed the labor front and the old leaders were jailed.



RACIST TERROR IN DIXIE

Wilmington, North Carolina (October 14) — News reports that ten white people — including three policemen — have been shot while passing through the black community here "tell only one side of the story" says Jim Grant, a black reporter for a civil-rights newspaper.

Grant criticized the newspapers and wire services for implying that it is black people who are starting trouble and doing the shooting. He said:

"The black community in Wilmington has been in a state of siege since early in February by an assortment of racists ranging from the police to a far-right paramilitary organization known as the Rights of White People (ROWP). Its leader is Leroy Gibson.

"Gibson made a public call for the annihilation of black people who stood up to defend their rights. The police have a strictly hands-off policy. Both these things have encouraged local racists, and during the last month they have intensified the harassment and violence. Very few days

(continued on Page 8)

In America the process is occurring in a much more sophisticated fashion. It appears that Labor's own Leaders will keep their positions, to make the transition to a totalitarian state smoother. After all, the Meany's, Hoffas, Fitzsimmonses, and the like have consistently been more hawkish, more racist, and more eager to pollute than the Government, as well as stifling the creativity and independence of the American worker through their bureaucracy.

An article in Fortune Magazine (January 1971) entitled "Anarchy Threatens the Kingdom of Coal" underlines the Labor Leader's main function. It bewails the fact that "industry's prosperity depends on a union that has lost control over its members" as the (nation's) work force must be "under union discipline for industrial peace". The theme is that unions can't become too corrupt lest they lose their power to provide a docile labor force for management. In the same magazine for May 1963, an article which defended the Labor Leaders against their detractors after a series of strikes made the same basic point.

The AFL-CIO has called for a freeze since February of 1965. It appears that the Labor Leaders need government help in maintaining control over their rank and file. The percentage of strike settlements rejected by strikers has risen from 8% in 1964 to an average of 12% for the last three years, according to the Bureau of Labor Statistics. Wildcat strikes also are a problem, and it is not surprising that the Labor Leaders have repeatedly asked for revisions in the Nation's labor laws to give them more power to suppress wildcat strikes and to allow them to make strike settlements without bothering to hold ratification votes. When employees fail to obtain adequate pay for their servility, as in an inflationary period, strikes are consequently much harder to "sell out".

Labor, not to mention Big Business, needs government help to maintain "discipline" over American workers.

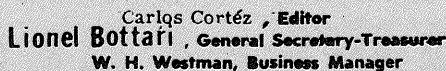
The secret meetings between George Meany and President Nixon prior to the August 15 freeze announcement have been noted by more than one Washington news reporter. Because the freeze is manifestly discriminatory to the wage-earner, Meany and his ilk had to do some initial squawking, but he is still publicly in favor of a permanent wage-price control board with "Labor's" place on it.

The way to thwart what is being prepared for us is to form our own independent union, run only by the rank and file, keeping our own dues and deciding our own tactics and goals, and let "The Great Ship Labor" sink beneath its own collusion, corruption, and bureaucracy.

—John Zergan, X325106

San Francisco - Oakland Branch

SAN DIEGO: Contact IWW Delegate Arthur Miller, 1360 Dale, San Diego, California 92102.



—J. F. McDaniel

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Reader's Soapbox



I have just seen the premiere of "Joe Hill". It isn't enough to say the movie was well done. I don't know how to describe a film which leaves you and other members of the audience with eyes swelling with tears for a man who has been dead for 56 years. It's the kind of film that you can't help but urge your friends to see. I think I will soon no longer be the only person in my school who knows who Joe Hill was and what he belonged to. You wouldn't believe how many of my generation believe Joe Hill is just a creation out of Joan Baez's mind for a folk song.

This film makes me proud to be the third generation of a family which has supported, does support, and always will support the Industrial Workers of the World!

Strength to the People.

—Margie Feczko

WRONG INFLATION CURE

Fellow Worker Editor:

A recent news item stated that "whatever success President Nixon's attack on inflation attains will be directly proportional to the degree of co-operation by the public."

How come the taxpayer always has to sacrifice for the "mistakes" of each succeeding Administration? Mr. Noah Webster knows the definition of inflation. The taxpayer regardless of nationality has but to open his dictionary and he will know the definition of inflation. It is the printing of worthless money. It has never been anything else. It will never be anything else.

Then how come Mr. Nixon, the Federal Reserve Board, and the Council on Foreign Relations try to cure inflation by wage and price controls instead of curtailing the printing of worthless fiat money? Think it might be a cover for something else?

There is only one real cure for our monetary ills. That is to remove the conspiracy that has been working since 1933 to destroy our monetary system.

—W. D. Ferguson
El Cerrito, California

UNION WOMEN URGE DAY CARE

A conference of women members of AFL-CIO unions in Wisconsin was held in Milwaukee in October and adopted a resolution urging their unions throughout that state to bargain for day-care as a fringe benefit, provide day-care through union sponsorship, and get involved in community day-care efforts.

It also urged these bodies to support the adoption of a maternity-leave policy as proposed by the Department of Industry, Labor, and Human Relations, and to urge affiliated locals to negotiate insurance programs which eliminate discriminatory provisions pertaining to pregnancy and maternity leaves.

A Wage-Freeze Song

In his syndicated column Jack Anderson has proven that on Sunday, August 7, the week before Nixon announced the wage freeze, Secretary of the Treasury Connolly met with heads of US Steel, Alcoa, Standard Oil, and other major corporations at a plush lodge in the Smokey Mountains to discuss income policy and its bearing on overseas sales.

On top of Old Smokey
The master class met.
Alcoa told Standard
"We can fleece them more yet."

They told Treasury Connolly
To freeze all our pay
And then tell us the reason
Was to save USA.

a rap with: DAVID HARRIS

(This is the fourth installment of excerpts from a tape made when David Harris was visiting Srafrprint Co-op, an IWW unit at Mountain View, California. The first one described his intention of giving the crew of the USS Constellation in San Diego Harbor a chance to vote on whether they favor taking the vessel back to Vietnam.)

POST-SCARCITY:

I think we're in what's called a post-scarcity situation. The tools for exploiting resources are at such a stage of development that it is obvious that the problem is not a question of not enough resources. The question is now obviously one of the distribution of resources. One of the social questions answered economically is what's comfortable. Capitalism decides and tells people, and the way it tells people is to advertise and create a whole set of false needs till people really believe they need 27 brands of underarm deodorant in order to survive in the world. One of the greatest production antics in the United States today is producing needs so you can produce new products to meet the needs.

MASS-MEDIA:

I'll use media to the hilt cuz I think they're good to use. But without a base for those media to rest on, they can work against you. One of the problems most Americans have with dealing with non-standardized political positions is that they deal with them from the role of spectator. They watch them on television. At this point there's nobody to talk to about it, which is a vacuum which has to be filled by a political organization. You have to build an organization that has that kind of presence in people's lives that it does give them something to refer to—does give them a base to approach all that kind of information that they're flooded with every day. Otherwise they're left being flooded. And generally what people do when they're flooded is just to cut it out. There are certain kinds of exposed nerves and gripes and grievances that you can really connect directly to.

The "movement" has really generally isolated itself—it's isolated itself by engaging in a language and a rhetoric that really isn't available to most people by spending time talking 50¢ words to people who don't understand 50¢ words and are scared of 50¢ words and are not going to get close to anything like that because they do not trust it, and I don't blame them for not trusting it cuz I don't trust it either.

JOHN DESIDERIO

Fellow Worker John Desiderio, clothing worker, died in September in Philadelphia. He had been very active in organization efforts, especially in the Italian community, in that area in the Thirties. He was also active in the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, and had recently joined the IWW as a sort of vote of confidence in its resurgence.



I think the problem is really a problem of developing forms and understandings that are really available to masses of people.

The movement has mostly understood itself and presented itself in terms of its own expertise. The people in it have been through a long human process whereby they've begun to understand things about the society around them. One of the first things that characterized the peace movement was that it really knew what had happened in Vietnam and didn't just buy the Government's set of facts. If nothing else, that thing that's called the movement has done some good propaganda work. And the situation itself has really brought people around to different positions. So I think there's a really big general sentiment that really implicitly associates itself with the kind of politics we've been talking about—that wants sharing instead of profits, that doesn't want to be controlled, that wants control itself, and that doesn't want military institutions.

You can get all those people at a peace march, because they know that Ralph Schmittlock down the block came back in a plastic sack from Vietnam, and they don't want to come back in a plastic sack, and they don't want anybody to come back in a plastic sack. I think people want what we're talking about. To get it, it has to be laid out there where they can get a hand on it.

HERO WORSHIP:

Charisma can be destructive—in all kinds of ways. I like to put my own work in the context of organized activity—something much bigger than myself. Most people in this society live vicariously. And that's bad for them and bad for whoever they decide to live off of. And when you're a public personality and one of the people they decide to live off of is you, I've found that personally it just fucks your head up. It's a mutual proposition; people lay it down on me. You walk into a situation, and people have expectations of you and of what you're supposed to be and do, and it's hard in that situation not to begin buying their expectations of you. The problem with being put in that kind of leadership role is first that it's an absolutely illegitimate notion of leadership—that leaders are people that do things for other people.

I think everybody has various kinds of skills and those skills should be used as much as possible. But I'm interested in being in a movement where I don't have to be better or worse than anybody. I want to be on the same line with everybody, and the problem with that leadership role is that everybody thinks you're better or everybody thinks you're worse than everybody else. And I don't want to be either. I've gone into meetings where everybody just threw it in my lap and said "Okay, what are we supposed to do?" And I've gone into meetings where they wouldn't let me talk because I was a leader and I would seize control. I don't think it was a good meeting, because I think I had some very important things to say. I can't buy either one of these roles.

I feel personally that I have some skills. I can stand up in front of a group of people and make it clearer than most people can make it. It's a skill, but only one kind of skill. I know people that have all kinds of other skills that I respect as much as I respect my own. They're skills that can begin to provide handles on situations for people. I want to put my own mind and my abilities to as good use as I can.

ABOUT THE ANGRY BRIGADE

(Editor's note: On account of items appearing in the daily papers saying an anarchist organization called "The Angry Brigade" was blowing things up in Britain, our colleagues at the Freedom Press were contacted for information, and the following communication was received.)

Dear Comrades:

We know virtually nothing about the Angry Brigade, except what is in the British press. There have been a number of explosions for a year or more before the attack on Mr. Carr's house. To attack the home of a minister in the government was too much, and the papers then began to print things about the Angry Brigade.

Up till then they had nothing about them, probably on government orders, as the authorities did not wish these attacks on property to be imitated. Then some young men—Luke Prescott, Ian Purdie, and later Stewart Christie—were arrested, although they are not likely to be connected with the Angry Brigade. They are rather wild youths and will make fairly good scapegoats. (Only Stewart Christie claims the name "anarchist", and the Angry Brigade has never called itself "anarchist", though it attacks the same things anarchists do.)

The government has not brought these young men to trial, probably because it has a weak case against them.

One thing which shows they are unlikely to be seriously or at all involved is the fact that the Brigade goes steadily on bombing. There are, in fact, several groups operating and using this title. The fact that they are efficient, their bombs exploding when and where they are intended to, rules out people like Prescott, Purdie, and Stewart, and wild types generally. These men and women are professionals, not amateur adventurers. But I can say no more, for this is all we know.

Yours Fraternally,

Arthur Uloth
Freedom Press, London

FROM A THIRD-GENERATION WOBBLY

Fellow Worker Editor:

It was for me a great pleasure this past October to meet Fellow Workers Thompson and Wiener and hear them speak of a young man named Bill Feczko, who as the years passed was to become my "Daddy".

SAINT JACK



the general theory
of the general strike

The shadowy figure of Saint Jack moves like an alley cat through every scene of struggle, wherever people organize. He is the "Walking Delegate" for all martyrs to the cause of freedom and justice.



Jack! Jack! The Administration is planning to break up our peace demonstration.

You mean with a goon squad?

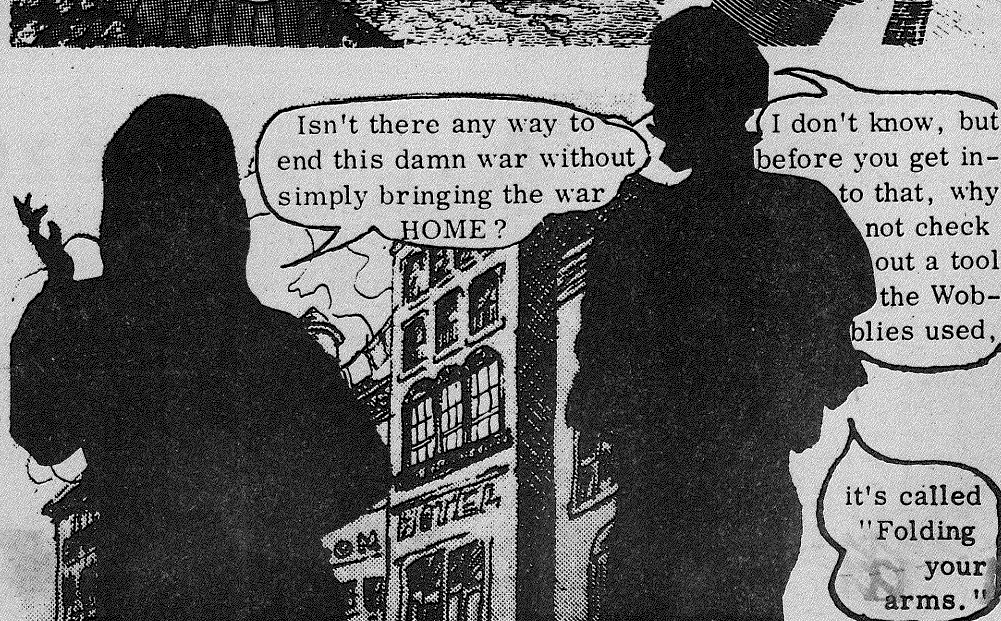
No! They're a lot smarter than last year when the President tried to organize "counter-demonstrations."

This time they have a "liberal" strategy -- they've offered to hold an Official Vietnam forum.



Oh Yeah! I know how that works: both sides presented, no stand taken by the college...

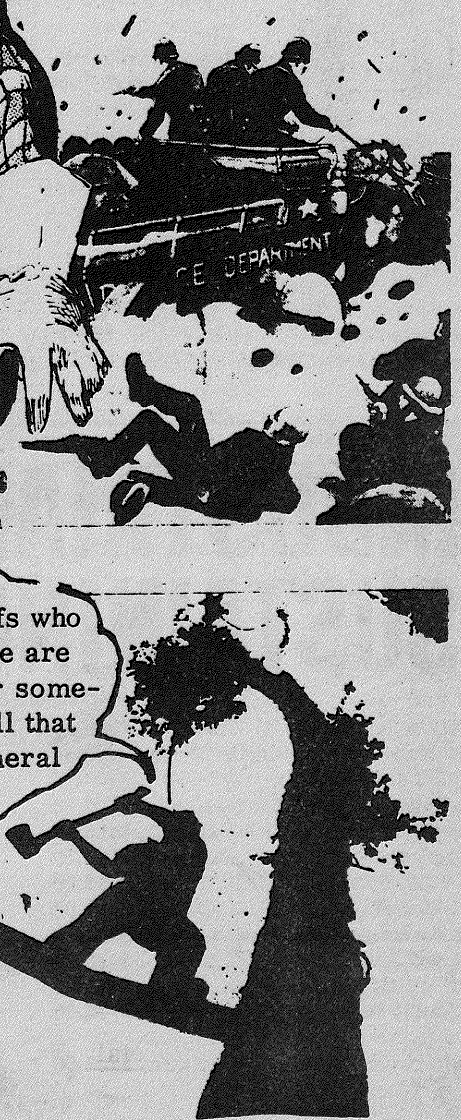
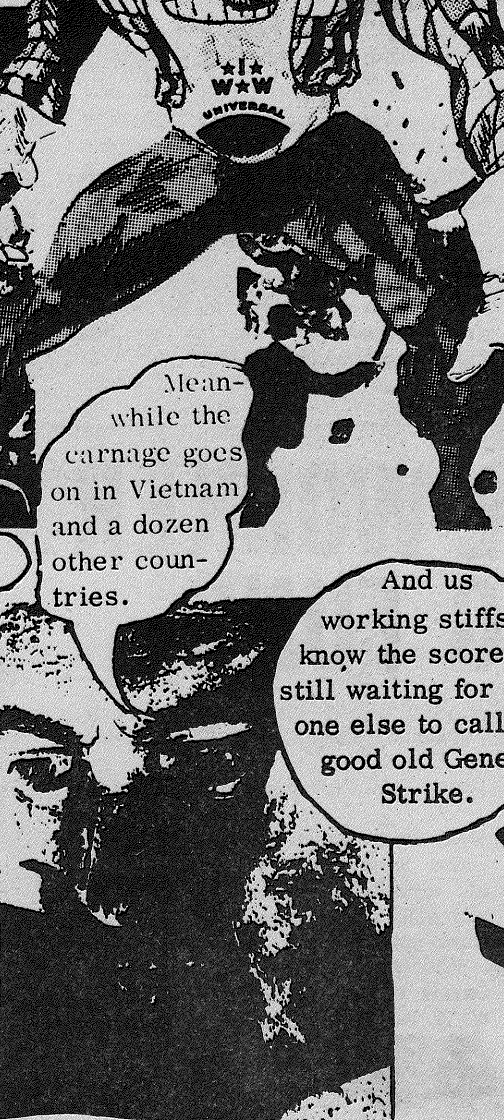
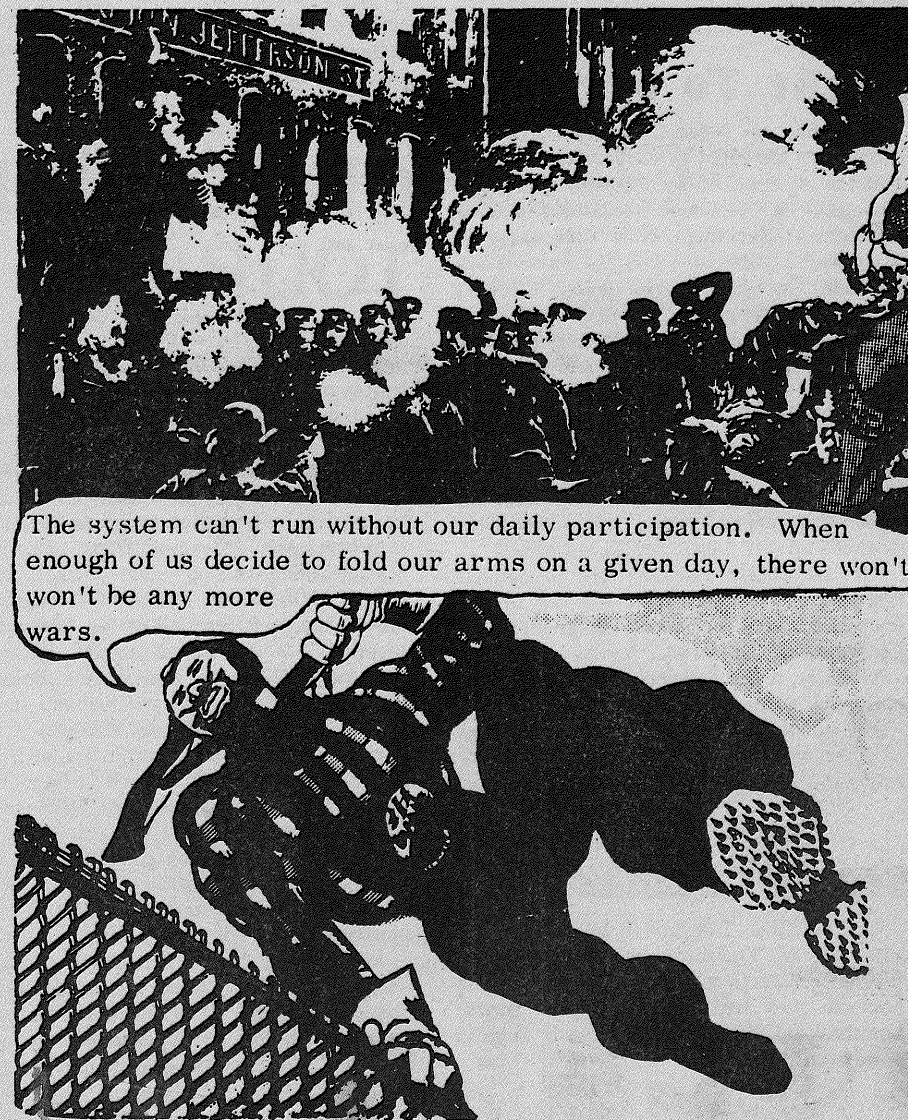
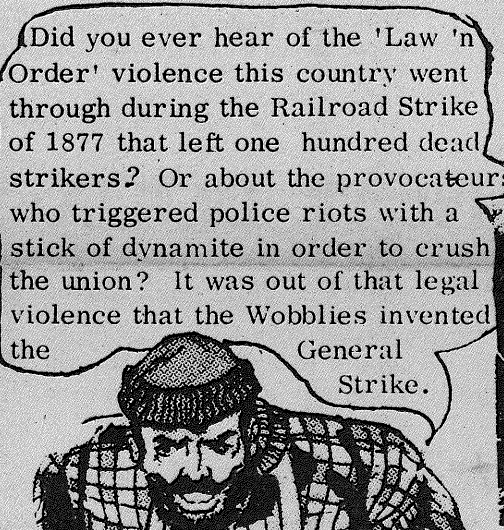
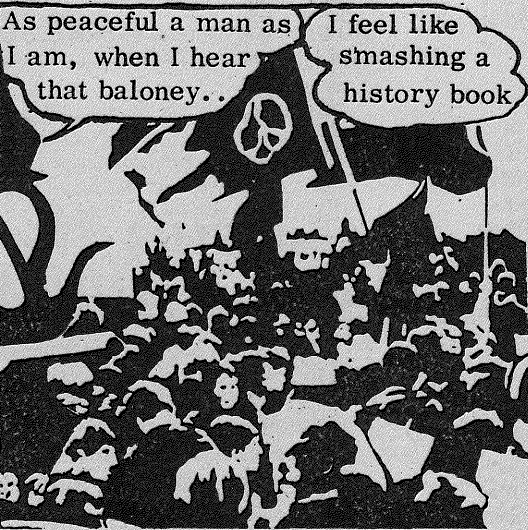
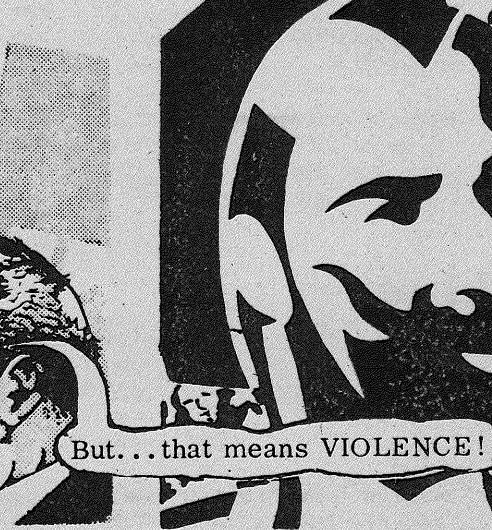
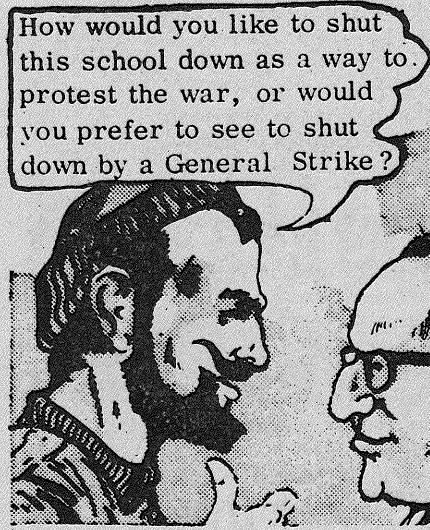
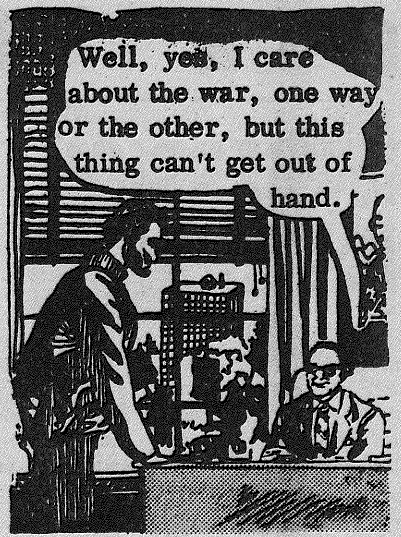
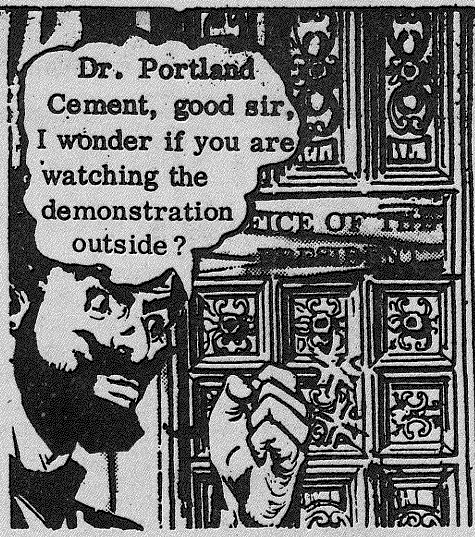
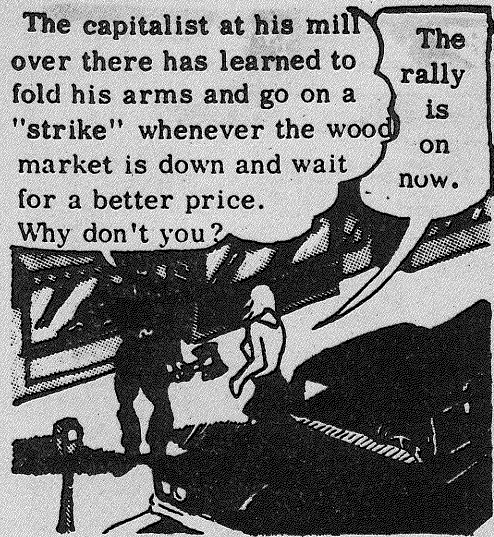
If we don't accept, any violence that goes on will be blamed on us now. Damn it...



Isn't there any way to end this damn war without simply bringing the war HOME?

I don't know, but before you get in to that, why not check out a tool the Wob-olies used,

it's called "Folding your arms."



REPRESSION NOTES, USA

Both resistance to repression and resentment against it have been growing steadily in recent months. National Educational Television has shown documentaries of Jeff Desmond and David Sannes, reformed police agents who frankly explain how the police used them in frame-up efforts in the Seattle area.

Down in Buenos Aires there was a laugh when the bomb-disposal squad removed a package left near the US Embassy that made suspicious noises. When they opened it a toad hopped out.

Law students seriously believing in constitutional rights, and aware of how they are distorted in a society where the few run the lives of the many, are increasingly participating in movement people's law services — such as the Los Angeles "Bar Sinister", where the helpful young lawyers live in a commune on \$10 per week each — and neighborhood legal-aid clinics in most movement areas.

This resentment is against more than direct movement cases over the arrest of agitators. The Department of Justice census of 126,000 inmates of jails across the country showed that half had not been convicted of any crime, and that 80% were eligible for bail if only they had the money.

The growing number of hung juries in movement and related cases led Rehnquist, before he was nominated for the Supreme Court, to recommend to the Senate Committee on Constitutional Rights that federal courts should no longer require all twelve jurors to find a defendant guilty. Look out!

ANGELA FRAME-UP

Louis Tackwood, a police agent telling so many strange stories that Newsweek and the Los Angeles Times have been checking him, partly with lie-detector equipment, says he has knowledge that the shootout that occurred in Marin County Courthouse in August 1970 was something the police knew about in advance. This is the shootout over which Angela Davis is to be tried. He says the same is true of the "escape" in which George Jackson was eliminated.

KENT DEMANDS GRAND JURY

Grand juries have been functioning obnoxiously where they are not wanted, but 10,000 students and faculty members at Kent State have been demanding a grand-jury investigation of the May 4, 1970 shooting there — so far without success.

WORKERS KILLED

A worker is killed on a job about every eight minutes. In the same period an average of 148 workers are injured.

Can It Not Be That Some Of The Answers Are Not Known ?

Not long ago another hydrogen bomb was exploded underground —
And seismographs showed that at the exact same moment
An earthquake rumbled off the coast of Chile.
One of the wise men said it was the first time
Two such occurrences took place simultaneously;
Said he was surprised,
And that such a thing probably never would happen again.

He was wrong —
They are coming with increasing frequency now!
And will continue to come —
Unless man learns to stop tampering.

DO YOU THINK THE GODS WILL STAY ASLEEP FOREVER ?

— Joel Climenhaga

And Still The Morning SUN Shines

Wind blows through the dying gold of November
Across the lawn outside my warm window:
Past cold brick walk two men, their heads down,
As if the sky is too heavy —
They each carry books;
They each talk, match-stick arms pantomiming action.

What do they talk about? Do you know? Do I?
Pray God their scheming leads toward peace!

Squirrels bounce hopping behind them;
And up into the fastness of a hollow tree trunk.

— Joel Climenhaga

NEW BOOX

OHIO HISTORY

Ray Wortman, who has been specializing in the study of IWW history in Ohio, has published the first of a series of bits and pieces from this history that he expects to put into various regional historical journals. This one on a 1919 strike at the Ford Plate Glass Company at Rossford, Ohio (near Toledo) appears in the Northwest Ohio Quarterly for the summer of 1971. He expects to do further digging into the story of IU 440 and activities in the Ohio area during the Depressed Thirties.

AUTO WORKER NOVEL

Charles Root, a retired UAW member, says Solidarity, "has just published his first novel, 'Storm Wrack', dealing with the struggle of Detroit auto workers to organize a union during the Great Depression. Those interested in the book can write Brother Root at 265 Ann Street, Plymouth, Michigan 48170."

Wage Freeze Complaint

(Tune: How Much Is That Doggy In The Window?)

How much are your yams and potatoes?
How much is your hamburger meat?
How much are your bread and tomatoes?
I sure hope I can afford to eat!

The recession is bad in California,
The recession is bad in New York,
The recession is bad in Chicago,
And millions are looking for work.

We haven't the money for welfare,
We haven't the money for schools,
We cannot afford meat inspection,
Or are we being taken for fools?

'Cause we can afford to set off A-bombs,
Though the Lord only knows how come,
And we can afford to spend billions
On the war we are "withdrawing from".

And there's money enough to loan to Lockheed;
I ask you to give it some thought:
How much is that man in the White House?
I wonder if he can be bought.

Five hundred a plate for a dinner
With President Nixon, I hear.
Five hundred dollars for "vittles"
Is more than I spend in a year.

The company kept my last pay raise
To help the economy along,
Now my boss is in dining with Nixon
And I'm out here singing this song!

REPEAT VERSE 1

— Kathleen Taylor

Their Solidarity!

Airlines that did not get into strikes with their employees paid \$58,501,000 to the two airlines that did have strikes, Northwest and National. That's upper-class solidarity.

Right To Strike

It makes no sense to deny government employees the right to strike. That was the conclusion reached by the 40th American Assembly on Collective Bargaining in Government at Harriman, New York early in November. This is a body of some sixty persons, including three union officers, some legislators and professional arbitrators, and several attorneys representing management. Its report said in part regarding a ban on strikes of public employees:

"Such a ban gives rise to unequal treatment of public and private workers doing similar tasks. It relies on the mistaken view that every strike by government workers affects public health and safety..."

"If all public workers are prohibited from striking, disrespect for law is encouraged and a feeling of lesser status is unnecessarily fostered."

"Finally, a ban on strikes does not guarantee that there will be no strikes."

But to discourage strikes it assembled an "arsenal of alternatives to strikes" for workers, especially in the public sector.

Sign Of Times

On the first Tuesday in November, the citizens of Truman's home town, Independence, Missouri, were without schools because they had voted no school bonds; but they did vote instead for bonds to build a new jail.

Right To Starve

General Motors and other corporations are promoting legislation to restrict all aid cushions for strikers. This includes food stamps, welfare, unemployment compensation, and other assistance to needy strikers and their families.

CEDERVALL TOUR

Frank Cedervall is in fine voice and good spirits and is leaving his audiences feeling the same way. We go to press after he finished the Chicago section of his tour, talking at our Chicago Sixth Wage Speak-Out and also at Northeastern University and at DePaul University. His meetings to date have been in churches, on campuses, and in union halls, wherever those promoting his meetings can get him a likely spot.

In Buffalo it was a church, and again in Milwaukee, and for one of his Champaign meetings. In Davenport and Muscatine it was the UAW or the Carpenters Hall. At DePaul, Northeastern, and Urbana it was on a campus site, and in Madison it was something of a combination. He still has a Midwest meeting at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, on the 16th, and possibly one at Columbus.

Wherever Frank has gone we have new members, new subscribers, and more folks understanding the intentions of the IWW and boosting it.

In February Frank will start at Austin, Texas on the 2nd, and go to San Diego, Los Angeles, the Bay Area, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, and the Pullman-Moscow campuses March 2. Make the most of it.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER SUSTAINING FUND

Donations to Industrial Worker Sustaining Fund Since Last Listing in These Columns

Ray Wagye.....	\$ 2.00
Anne Cloud in memory of Jack.....	\$100.00
Anthony Hulber	\$ 16.50
Adam Liberato.....	\$ 12.00
Kurt Wetzel.....	\$ 2.00
Alex Nicholson.....	\$ 8.00
John and Anna Shuskie.....	\$ 25.00
Bert Armstrong	\$ 10.00
Old IU 110 Hand	\$ 20.00
Total.....	\$195.50

Previously Acknowledged..... \$458.00

Grand Total (November 16)..... \$653.50

Many thanks to all of the Fellow Workers listed above for their generous financial aid to keep the Industrial Worker going and help it carry on with its educational work among the World's working class.

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

THE DYING WOBBLY

"...America, I am sentimental about the Wobblies...."

— Allen Ginsberg

I had just moved to Wind and Tide. My brain was atingle with color and poetry and the smack of sea air from the ocean just beyond the hill. Autumn had brought tall skies of intense turbulence and beauty that reached to the depths of the soul. Scientists say that we are more intelligent during storms — the electricity in the air brings to life our sympathies and sensibilities — and I believe it.

One brisk November day I was walking along the dirt road that ran down the hill in front of my house when I saw a strange figure approaching. It was a large slender but rugged man hobbling slowly uphill in fits and starts. He seemed to be about 70, rather shabbily dressed, with a wild wind-blown look about him. His massive erratic movements and his large wild eyes made me think of the Frankenstein "monster" leaping across the ice floes in his final frenzy of despair. But only his body and its movements made me think that. When he got closer I could see that his rather handsome old face had a troubled nobility and sensitivity to it, with his high broad forehead and kindly but perplexed hazel eyes rolling erratically toward the stormy clouds above.

As he hobbled closer his eyes seemed to be trying to communicate something to me; his lips seemed to be trying to speak. He seemed suddenly utterly lost and confused, as if uncertain whether to proceed or turn back. His eyes appeared to be searching frantically in mine for the answer. I thought for a moment that perhaps he mistook me for someone he knew. The wind blew leaves between us. He moved massively, erratically closer.

Then, when he was scarcely five feet from me, his eyes staring intently in mine, he plunged forward as if trying desperately to bridge the gap between us. For one frozen intense instant his eyes seemed to be fastened unbelievably on something on my lapel. I moved quickly, catching his head just before it hit the rocky ground. His tortured lips mumbled something unintelligible. He must have been at least six foot three, large-boned and sinewy, and it took a great effort to lift him to his feet.

He seemed to be grunting a half-intelligible "thank you" now, and as I held him next to me with great effort and looked in his pleading eyes again I realized that he must be paralyzed in some way. He struggled to crane his large head around and fixed his eyes again on the lapel of my corduroy coat. What fascination did it have for him? I wondered. Then I remembered: my IWW button. I usually didn't wear it in this redneck neighborhood where a long-haired youth had been scalped only a week before. I wondered why it held such interest for him.

"Where do you live," I asked, struggling to keep him from falling again, and he motioned with trembling arm to the small gray house almost across the road from mine.

With great difficulty I got him to the front door. I heard a gasp from inside, and suddenly a small, rather mousy woman I had seen once or twice in the yard rushed out and helped me seat my burden in an overstuffed chair just inside the door.

"Oh! Thank you," she stammered as I backed out the door. "John is paralyzed — I didn't know he had gone out." She spoke with a slight accent I couldn't place.

"Do you want me to help you put him in bed?"

"Oh, no, he'll be all right now."

A faint nervous smile creased her lips as she stood facing me through the screen door. I introduced myself and we exchanged brief biographies. She and her husband had come separately from Finland in their

youth, it developed, met in Minnesota, married, and eventually made their way West. Her husband had had a stroke a few months before.

She seemed anxious to be alone with the paralyzed man, and I turned to leave. But just then we both noticed that the large man had left his chair and stood tottering before an old desk across the small room. He turned, a light of excitement in his eyes, and came hobbling toward the door, almost falling again as he lurched forward and braced himself with a massive hand across the jamb. With his other hand he held a small rectangular object out toward me.

It was a very old red card.

"Oh — that horrible union he was forced to join when he was working in the wheat harvest," his wife gasped with mild exasperation, trying to draw him away from the door. But he brushed away her restraining arm and pushed open the door and placed the card in my grasp, striving to convey something I couldn't make out.

I took the card and opened it wonderingly. 1924, I read the date. All properly stamped up and in order. A person doesn't carry around for 50 years a memento of an organization he was "forced to join". And the light of enthusiasm shining through the clouded eyes from that dying brain was unmistakable.

I handed the book back to him. I smiled into his eyes for a long moment and his tortured eyes seemed to smile back too, holding a lot of other things in them too: defiance, dreams, a question about the hope of the world.

I took out my own red card and handed it to him. He fumbled it open with huge gnarled hands that had done more than their share of the world's work, and his eyes scanned it hungrily. After a moment I took it back, feeling a thrill of warmth and at the same time a poignant loss that I could not communicate further with that imprisoned brain that was doomed to silence.

"Come on, John, you'd better come and sit down," his wife coaxed irritably. "Thank you again."

I didn't blame her too much. Perhaps she had been dissembling. After all, she had no way of knowing whether I was legitimate in this day of the police state.

I gave the old fellow worker a last warm smile and turned away and walked slowly down the road. I kicked at a flaming leaf. I felt the first faint mist of rain and walked faster.

An idea is hard to kill, I thought. The human soul must dream, and no matter how dim the brain, once it has grasped a fine idea and a glimpse of paradise it permeates every cell of the being and endures until the last dying breath.

Lightning cracked and I rushed faster. How strange that he should travel across all those years and all that space of thwarted hopes to fall into the arms of one of the fellow workers who carry on the faith. How I longed to have arrived earlier so I could have heard from those voiceless lips all that happened in that unknown life! He died a few weeks later.

Seeing his huge body carted away, I thought again: that we should have touched — two tiny specks in this mindless ocean!

One is tempted at times to believe in some bumbling hand of destiny that occasionally does things halfway right. It is a temptation I must strive to resist....

— Eugene Nelson

WORDS S

The Lord's Prayer has 56 words, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address 260, the Ten Commandments 297, the Declaration of Independence 300, and a recent federal order on the price of cabbage 26,911.

This Resolution will be submitted at the November, 1971, Chicago Typographical Union No. 16 membership meeting.

"A NEW DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE"

Whereas, the employer is on one side of the bargaining table and the employee is on the other, and

Whereas, the same position at opposite ends of the table holds true in politics, and

Whereas, it is against Labor's interests to elect politicians who support their employer's side in politics, and

Whereas, the wage-price freeze was made possible by a Democratic Congress which passed the legislation in 1970 authorizing President Nixon to freeze wages and prices but not profits, and

Whereas, this exposed again, if it needed to be exposed again, that both the Democratic party and the Republican party are in the service of the employer, and

Whereas, no worker would knowingly elect his boss or his boss' man to represent him, and

Whereas, Labor will gain more concessions from both sides if it remains politically INDEPENDENT between the contending political parties, (while individual members are always free to vote their conscience,) therefore

Be it resolved that our Union, as an organization, take no sides between political candidates, and

Let us resolve to tell the politicians when they knock at Labor's door in the coming months (and they will) that Labor is politically INDEPENDENT and will not recommend any political candidates.

And be it further resolved that this resolution be printed in the Chicago Typographical Union No. 16 monthly publication each month until the 1972 Presidential election occurs and ample copies of this resolution are kept at Chicago Typographical Union headquarters to be distributed to members, other unions, politicians and all other interested parties for whom this resolution would be apropos, pertinent and appropriate.

Ralph Kessler, Tribune-American Chapel

Walter Schonbrun, J. M. Bundscho Chapel

LONDON TRANSPORT

The subway and transport system in London, as in American cities, gripes that it is going broke and must raise fares, even though it anticipates that this will decrease patronage. The Labor Left there, as here in similar instances, discusses how to ride for free, crashing the ticket

barrier or cheating at points where you only show a transfer. Why not demand that workers ride for free? The owning class pays the transportation costs on its fuel and other power sources; why not on its labor power?

— F. T.

THOSE PAY BOARD PERSONNEL

The chairman of the Pay Board is Judge Boldt, who has enjoined labor unions. Of "public members", William Caples comes from Kenyon College, but headed Inland Steel bargaining with the Steelworkers for years; Kermit Gordon of Brookings Institution is a former member of Kennedy's Council of Economic Advisors; Neil Jacoby has been grooming executives' sons to be executives at the UCLA Graduate School of

Management; and Arnold Weber used to be deputy director of the government office of Management and Budget.

Labor is represented by some folks who haven't worked lately: I. W. Abel of the Steelworkers; Frank Fitzsimmons of the Teamsters, who praised the freeze in advance; George Meany, who boasts he has never struck; and Woodcock of the UAW.



— Weekly People

DIVERSITY ON HILL MOVIE

At last the movie of the life of Joe Hill has been released, and no doubt many of the readers have already seen it by now. It is rather interesting to see some of the reviews on it. Time magazine goes into a big discourse on the artistic merits of the film, ending with an editorializing comment of their own about a great myth being woven around the execution of a convicted criminal. Time, the weekly fiction magazine, is as ever consistent with its customary editorial standards.

The Socialist Leader of Great Britain, while praising the director, Bo Widerberg, for his "forthright political statement", is a little reproachful for his shift from Social Democrat to Syndicalist.

The worst panning seen here at this office was that read in the Guardian, the "independent" radical news weekly. It doesn't talk so much about the movie, but goes into a diatribe of how the "truly" militant members of the old IWW joined the Communist Party. The writer of this review was obviously miffed that Gurley Flynn was not depicted as his sweetheart and had only a minor part in the movie.

It is only fair to mention some of the dispute that attended the filming on location in California, and we reprint a circu-

lar published by the West Coast Fellow Workers who were involved in the California filming:

The film "Joe Hill" is a slander to the memory of the man, and an insult to the present IWW and all people who must work for their living.

Paramount Pictures has attacked the well-being of every person living in California. Profit-hungry absentee owners of Paramount produced this film under the auspices of a European production company. Paramount hoped this trick would allow them to avoid paying the higher wages that film workers in this country demand. We want everyone to realize that this film was cynically made to squeeze extra profit from the new American awareness of the importance and necessity of social struggle to achieve "more of the good things of life" for all Americans.

California residents were hired by Paramount, but many of these Californians were hired on at non-scale wages. Your admission ticket costs the same for it, but some stockholder in New York benefits while your neighbors have less to spend for goods and services in California. Our economy suffers higher unemployment than the

amount is one of the causes for this harm to us all. Some IWW members were hired on location in Sonoma County last year. When they arrived and found that Paramount wasn't paying union scale for movie extras, in the best tradition of Joe Hill, they struck and won higher wages for all on that location.

Joe Hill was a famous militant organizer for the Industrial Workers of the World, the most militant union for the defense of working people against profit-hungry owners that this country has ever seen. So as you watch this film, be aware of the irony in the fact that Paramount used the production of this film to undercut workers' efforts to defend themselves against entrepreneurs. Paramount slanders Joe Hill by producing a film which he would probably boycott himself and urge others to boycott. This film slanders a man who, when he was about to be murdered for his principles by the US system of "Justice", only said: "Don't mourn — organize!" Joe Hill was murdered because he was successful in the task of showing Americans how to organize best for self-defense against those owners of society who want to take more and more of the value we produce away from us.

JOHN ROSSEN ASKS FOR CORRECTION

In connection with the item in our November issue dealing with the Three Penny settlement, John Rossen protests that the readers are likely to be misled by the sentence "Both parties agreed to a statement regretting charges against each other in this lengthy dispute that resulted in the arrest of three IWW members for disorderly conduct, subsequently acquitted." He says that he wanted no one arrested, asked for no one to be arrested, and was not around when anyone was arrested, and that these arrests were instigated by persons other than himself who had undertaken the management of the theater.

TERROR

(continued from Page 1)

go by without shots being fired into the black community by passing white motorists."

Racial strife came into the open here last February during protests over the expulsion of black students from a newly desegregated high school. A black youth and a white man were killed during a four-day war between the police and the Klan on one side and the black community on the other. Grant was here throughout the insurrection and his news reports were carried nationwide.

Sniper attacks since then have resulted in the death of one black man — Clifton Eugene Wright — and the wounding of two others.

Last month the United Klans of America placed a small wooden cross on the property of the First African Church of the Black Messiah, located in the heart of the black community. Armed white vigilantes have been seen on the high-school campuses assaulting and harassing black students. But black activists are forbidden by a federal injunction to set foot on the school grounds.

The latest upsurge began during a high-school game when 10 police officers beat up a black minister, fractured his skull, and then charged him with assaulting an officer. The minister had asked a policeman why he was arresting a 12-year-old youth. Several other fights broke out, and the disturbance then spilled over into the largely-black neighborhood around the stadium.

Later that night, several carloads of whites started shooting at the Jervais Housing Project. Young black men attempting to defend their community were fired upon by police — but the fire was returned, and the police were routed.

The next night, white vigilantes riding up and down side streets of the black community shot indiscriminately at several black persons. Blacks returned their fire and were again attacked by police.

At this point ROWP leader Leroy Gibson threatened to get 600 men and hunt down the black community defenders "like rabbits". Bob Jones, Grand Dragon of the Ku Klux Klan, walked into police headquarters and offered 300 Klansmen as deputies, to "help clean up the mess".

Local officials are now telling outside news reporters that they "have had to assign half our staff to prevent these whites from causing trouble". Police Chief H. E. Williamson told the New York Times that ROWP is complicating efforts to halt the racial strife, and that he thinks it is more dangerous than the Klan.

But Grant points out that city officials repeatedly refused to clamp a curfew on the city last February, although leaders of the black community said it was the only way to stop white terrorism. Police cars and trucks carrying Klansmen patrolled the barricades outside the black community together. Police have made no effort to find the white sniper who killed Clifton Eugene Wright.

"Moderate and liberal whites — if there are such people in Wilmington — have been silent," Grant says. "The extremists are doing all the talking. The black community has used the only means possible to save itself from being wiped out."

—SCEF Newsletter



This is one scene from the movie "Joe Hill", with Tommy Berggren in the title role along with late IWW member Evert Anderson looking over a chicken yard on their way out West.