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SHOP

BULLETIN

VOL. I. NO. 1



OCTOBER 1933.



ONE BIG UNION BULLETIN

Vol. 1 October, 1935 No. 3

Issued by:
Organization Committee I.U. 440,
Industrial Workers of the World.

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COCHRANE BRASS

We are glad to welcome two newcomers to the shop and the union, Fellow Workers Frank Zaryonicky and James Drsek.

Fellow Worker Drsek, by the way, is quite a squirrel hunter -- although he doesn't get much time for his favorite sport nowadays, he tells us.

Fellow Worker Teny passed away last week. All his shopmates are grieved to lose such a staunch fellow worker and extend their sympathies to his family.

The American Stove may have its horse shoe pitchers, its bowlers and ball players, Draper its notary publics and doctors, the two Enameling Divisions their pretty girls, The Holland Trolley its proud fathers, Dill its intellectuals, but we at the Cochrane Brass have our wrestler. What's more, he has issued a challenge to grapple anybody in the I.W.W. up to 175 lbs.

His name is Walter Chrzanowski, of the sturdy Polish stock that bred the Zsybiczko brothers.

This fellow worker has the habit of going to all the Polish picnics in Northeastern Ohio and throwing all comers. He promises to perform at the I.W.W. picnics next summer.

So, over at the American Stove! Do you think you can whip into

shape some of those ex-pugs you have over there and throw them in for Walter to chew on?

OUT OF THE DILL PICKLE BARREL

Al Baxter became the proud papa of a ten lb. baby boy last week. That makes two future I.W.W. for Al. Incidentally, it makes Charlie Smith a grand-pa again. Congratulations, Fellow Worker and Mrs. Baxter, Fellow Worker and Mrs. Smith!

Winners in the World Series pool were Johnny Schuerger, Carl Bump, Harry Sedevic, George Warnek, and your correspondent. George Smolney also won, despite a confusion between the Cubs and the Ethiopians. Where George read about the Ethiopians during the World Series we don't know.

We Would Like To Know When:

Jake will find some babbitt hammers; Gus Nowjak is going to quit boondoggling; Al Schuneman will get will get another haircut; the John Schuergers are going to have an event of blessed significance; Hank is going to get used to his lower plate; George Warnek is going to have a smashup in his new "Chevy"; Harry is going to hit a four horse perley; John Kist is going to quit drinking beer; whitey is going to win a golf match; Charlie is going to trade in the '24 Chandler; Stanley is going to get a patent on his invention; Bill Martin will realize he can't pick a winner every day; Carl is going to agree with George, if ever; Joe Pogloj is going to stop bumming cigarettes.

Carl Bump and Johnny Schuerger have decided to claim the horse-shoe pitching championship of the I.W.W. If any fellow workers wish to take them on (or over), Carl and Johnny will have their managers arrange a match. We hear you chaps over at the American Stove think you're good. How about it?

DRAPER NOTES

As a machinist Fellow Worker Juk is an excellent farmer. He claims that he grew the biggest potatoes of anyone in the shop last season. We can't argue with him, because he is the only one in the shop who grew potatoes last summer.

Fellow Worker Kamemar is another of our farmers. He's from out Bedford way. He grew no potatoes this year for fear of the federal tax.

If you want a sure winner, just go to John Maher, alias "Jonesy", and ask him who he is betting on. Be it fights, politics or baseball, you will always be a winner--that is, if you know what to do with the tip. "Jonesy" never picked a winner in his life. If you find out who is going to lose, it's a cinch to lay a money bet.



Here's
a good
TIP

By the way, Fellow Worker Maher, you can thank the editor for not exposing that story you told your wife when you came home short in your pay.

To impress the boys in the other shops the Draper gang would like to have them know that they have a notary public in their midst, Fellow Worker John Milton.

Then, of course, there are the two Draper doctors, Grogoloski and Bosko.

Ralph Gephart is a "foxy" but true fellow worker.

Fellow Worker Dumnick is a very erudite man. The other day, Fel-

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low Worker Setlack (who runs a beer parlor) told Fellow Worker Dumnick that he should drink more beer for his health's sake. Dumnick dumfounded Setlack with the calm professorial observation that beer creates fat deposits and causes undue sleepiness.

Fellow Worker "Goody" is rather a radio bug -- both long and short wave. Last week he complained that he could get everything but the I.W.W. program. Did you ever try the police call, Fellow Worker?

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"440" DANCE

The formal indoor social season of "440" will be ushered in with a dance on Friday night, Nov. 15, at Grdins Hall, 6021 St. Clair Ave. Admission is 25 cents. Tickets are now in the field. Get yours early. Bring your friends.

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OHIO FOUNDRY ENAMELING DIV.

Work is still going along fine here, although a few of the new men hired in for the rush have already been laid off.

Joe Danko and Colman Karnys, new sandblasters, are feeling better now that their wages have been satisfactorily adjusted.

Frank Prohaska and his mate are all married and back at work.

Helen Ersek was another of those too alluring things who set the boys on their ears at the "440" Picnic.

In fact, some of the boys here have been talking it over and have come to the conclusion that it would be a good idea to stage a beauty contest between their Enameling Div. girls and the Am. Stove Div. They're sick and tired of listening to all the bragging that comes out of the American Stove about this, that, and the other thing. The "440" dance on Nov. 15, might be a good place to hold the judgments.

LAUGHS AND LAMENTS FROM AM. STOVE
(New Process Division)

Well, it looks as though there is to be a bowling league at the American Stove after all. Better late, etc. --- The boys were out practicing the other night and that man Rubinoff (of the press room, please) had the nerve to challenge a man bowling on another team to a game for dollar stakes. It would have been a great match, if played, for later in the evening the great Rubinoff scorched the alley with a tremendous .089.

Fellow Worker: Has your wife changed very much since you married her?

Ed. Minzer: Yes, -- my habits, my friends, and my house.

Well, the football season is now well under way, and here at the Stove Works the boys are out practicing almost every day, with the customary casualties, of course. Perhaps the most serious cripple is "Big Charlie", the Turner Room's plunging full back. He crashed through a front porch for a first down and a broken leg. Have any of you gone out to see him lately? We hope Charlie will be back soon, for we miss him in pushing the crates around.

We were all sorry to hear of Max Well's accident in the Press Room some time ago. Watch those safety guards, boys; be sure they are in working order, and don't forget to use them.

The pompous judge stared sternly over his spectacles at the tattered prisoner who had been dragged before the bar of justice on a charge of vagrancy.

"Have you ever earned a dollar in your life?" he asked in scorn.

"Yes, your honor", was the response of the derelict, "I voted for you at the last election."

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"Primo", the big boy who eats 14 sandwiches each day. Ask Joe Sivitz.

"I can't marry him, Mother, he is an Atheist and doesn't believe in hell".

Marry him, my darling, and save the poor boy. Between the two of us we'll convince him that he is wrong.

Lena Svenstrom had worked for seven years for a certain cultured family of high social distinction and had been kept rather busy.

One day it was decided that all members of the household must be vaccinated. When the time for the operation arrived the question came up where to vaccinate Lena so that it would not interfere with her work.

"How about an arm?" asked the doctor.

"I'm afraid she would be unable to do the dusting and other housework", said the distinguished lady of the house.

"The leg should be the place then", suggested the doctor.

"Oh, no", objected the cultured lady, "she has to get down on her knees every day to do the scrubbing".

"Well", exclaimed the perplexed medico, "I don't know that I am sure where to vaccinate her so that it will not interfere with her work. Have you any suggestions, Lena?"

"Vell", said Lena, pondering deeply, "Ay don't get mooch time to sit down."

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A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS

Are you up to date on your Press Stamps?

When was the last time you attended a city-wide "440" business meeting?

HOLLAND TROLLEY

All fellow workers were on hand to start the outing at Fellow Worker Wilson's farm out in Olmsted Falls.

Music was the first thing on the program, and the writer was selected to play the overture on his violin. All he could remember to play was "Home Sweet Home". After playing a few cords the dogs in the neighborhood commenced to drown out the music and the writer had to stop.

Then Eddie, who had his banjo along, played a few selections. The fellow workers were wondering whether he needed a new banjo or the banjo needed a new player.

Albert proved the most popular of the bunch, as he was the only one with matches.

Frank, after he had a few drinks began to tell the boys how the Kaiser won the war.

Joe, who brought his seniorita along, had a hard time keeping track of her.

"Counseling Charlie" was also there.

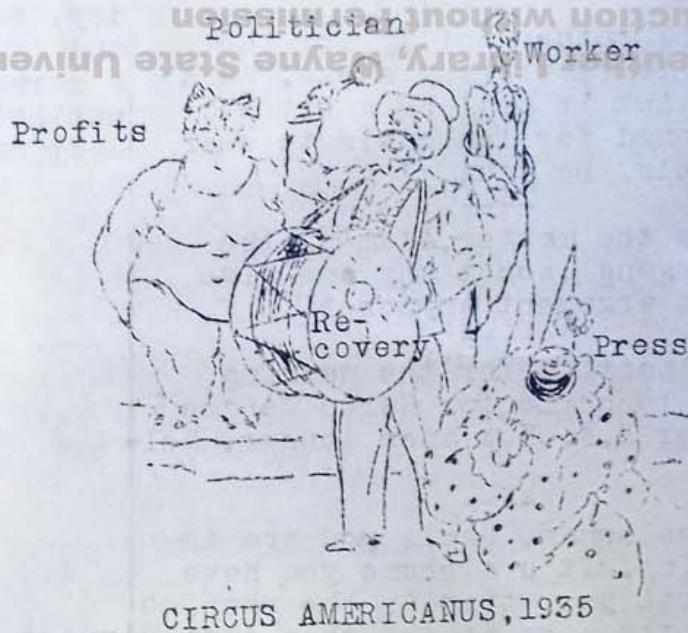
Bert was lost several times in the tall grass. The fellow workers threatened to tie a rope around his neck if he strayed again.

Paul had his young son along.

Pete was doing a strong man act picking up matches.

One of the fellow workers came dressed in white. Guess who!

Wilson blew the cow bell for lunch.



Then we all sat down and had a cup of fresh air and a soup sandwich.

By this time our eyes opened and we were ready to go to the picnic.

Here's a record! Paul Zelch, John Jekel, and Rich Alexander, of the foundry, all had boys born within a period of two months. There are only six men employed in our foundry.

Wm. R.

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ODDS And ENDS

Fellow Worker Slama over at Draper is taking up Public Speaking. He is practicing on the boys under "Good and Welfare".

Fellow Worker Frank Krel, also of Draper, won three dollars on the World Series. Maybe he used the "system" on Fellow Worker John Maher.

Our Secretary, Fellow Worker Joe Namestnik, is almost completely recovered from an auto accident of some months back in which he broke his leg. He discarded his crutches long ago. He still has a funny little wiggle to his walk, however; but that will disappear with time, no doubt.

AM. STOVE ENAMELING DIVISION

Getting rather chilly for the girls to be wearing socks. We do not think it will be a bit old fashioned for the girls to wear flannels. Do you?

What's the matter, Adam (of the chain gang), won't any one give you an argument anymore?

Still waiting for the wedding bells to chime for Helen Jerome and her B.F. How much longer, Helen?

As a salesman, Carl, you are doing fine. It's a shame you have to waste your time in the shop. Or is the work at the shop just a sideline with you, Carl?

We understand Sophie Miller and the stork will be staging a meeting sometime in November. Best of luck, Sophie! Remember the Dionnes. Where there is a will there is a way.

Wonder when Helen Lapensky will stop tapping the piano keys and give the pharmacist from Penna. the chance to prove he is the better man?

Speaking of the druggist from Pa., would you call the A.A.A. a "pharmacist"?

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REPUBLIC BRASS PARAGRAPHS

Committeeman Walter Ampert is still ambitious. He became the proud father of a bouncing baby girl again Friday. Let's hope it is a boy next time, Walter.

All the fellow workers extend their sympathy to Emil Skrna and family in the loss of their father -- also to Fellow Worker Tom Jearick in the passing of his brother.

Bill Houdka went fishing the other day and between bites he was very thirsty from looking at

5. the water. Finally the bottle was dry. He saw a carp in the water and in a romantic mood thought it was a mermaid. He dove in and his partner had to fish both Bill and the carp out.



Humbert M.

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ACCURATE PARTS

The boys at Accurate Parts got a lucky break recently when everybody was given a nice vacation right at the beginning of the hunting season (but we guess the majority will have to sell their guns in order to eat).

It's too bad "Shorty" Schartz shook that case of hay fever he had, because in a few days that apron of his would have made a dandy bolster plate for the punch presses.

That "G" man's son, Bill Jones, wants to sell his shotgun. A lot of the boys wonder why he ever bought one.

"Smokey" Wilson must be slipping up on his art classes lately, for he hasn't visited the Art Museum in some time.

(cont. next page)

ACCURATE PARTS(cont.)

It seems that little Mary was put out because Hank and Norm didn't put on their washroom act out at the picnic. Maybe if she arranged some sort of Women's smoker the boys would strut their stuff.

Could it be possible that Steve is hanging those bread pans along the line shaft to entice that sparrow that came into the shop to build a nest?(or isn't it that kind of a sparrow?).

It looks as though Johnny Doyle is going to prove all his hunting tales from now on. He has three squirrel tails hanging on the office walls now. Here's hoping he doesn't bag a moose, or they might have to move the desks out into the shop.

If anybody knows where "Min" is, please let Hank know. He has an idea she can fix up that itch he has.

If any of the boys would like to buy oats and blankets for the poor race horses this winter, get in touch with Joe or Emil.

"Ernie", the new man back where our "Nellie" used to be, no doubt has had his address changed to Gordon Park since he lost his room rent on the nags. It must be awfully cold down there these nights.

The writer was out for some of the easy money and they almost got his shirt.

Cliff's mother surely has waited a long time to wean him. He even went so far as to take a quart of milk with him when he went hunting the other day.

If you wake up some dark night and hear some one poking around in your rubbish barrels, don't be frightened, for it will be either Norm or "Curley Top" Westcott looking for kindling wood.

6.

We wonder if "Scotty" Glasscock got himself a job out west on a sheep ranch to while away his "vacation"? By the way, did you know that the old sphinx got married a couple of months ago?

Winter must be just around the corner. Paul Kress put on his "longies" the other day.

Speaking of winter -- Mike Korp had that haircut of his timed just right so that it would be grown in by the first frost.

"GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN":

Those Tuesday nights at "Nicks".
The dime that Bill owes Hank.
The Friday night pay check.
That bundle of onions Cliff found.
The curl in Perko's hair.
The mouse in Carl's can of beans.
The saw that Joe Orient borrowed from George.

Al(Shanty)Higgins

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CITY-WIDE MEETING

I.U.440 city-wide branch business meeting Monday, Nov. 4, 1935, at 8622 Buckeye Rd. One member to the City Organization Committee to be elected at this meeting. Also Nominations for five members to the General Organization Committee of I.U.440, for I.U.440 member to the General Executive Board, and for General Secretary-Treasurer of the I.W.W. Attend this important meeting.

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PERFECTION METAL

Work is still pretty good, and the boys all hope it continues that way.

Alex is very nervous these days. We hope it is only Alex. All of us here are smoking, as well as union, men; and it will be a relief to smoke real cigars after months of "rolling our own". Don't forget, Alex.

Tony Kenner

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(Tune: "John Brown's Body")

When the Union's inspiration through the workers'
blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the
sun.

Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble
strength of one?

But the Union makes us strong.

CHORUS:

Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

For the Union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy
parasite

Who would lash into serfdom and would crush us
with his might?

Is there anything left for us but to organize and
fight?

For the Union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities
where they trade;

Dug the mines and built the workshops; endless miles
of railroad laid.

Now we stand, outcast and starving, 'mid the wonders
we have made;

But the Union makes us strong.

All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours
and ours alone.

We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward
stone by stone.

It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to
own,

While the Union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions that they never
toiled to earn.

But without our brain and muscle not a single
wheel can turn.

We can break their haughty power; gain our freedom
when we learn

That the Union makes us strong.

In our hands is placed a power greater than their
hoarded gold;

Greater than the might of armies, magnified a
thousand-fold.

We can bring to birth the new world from the ashes
of the old,

For the Union makes us strong.

Ralph Chaplin