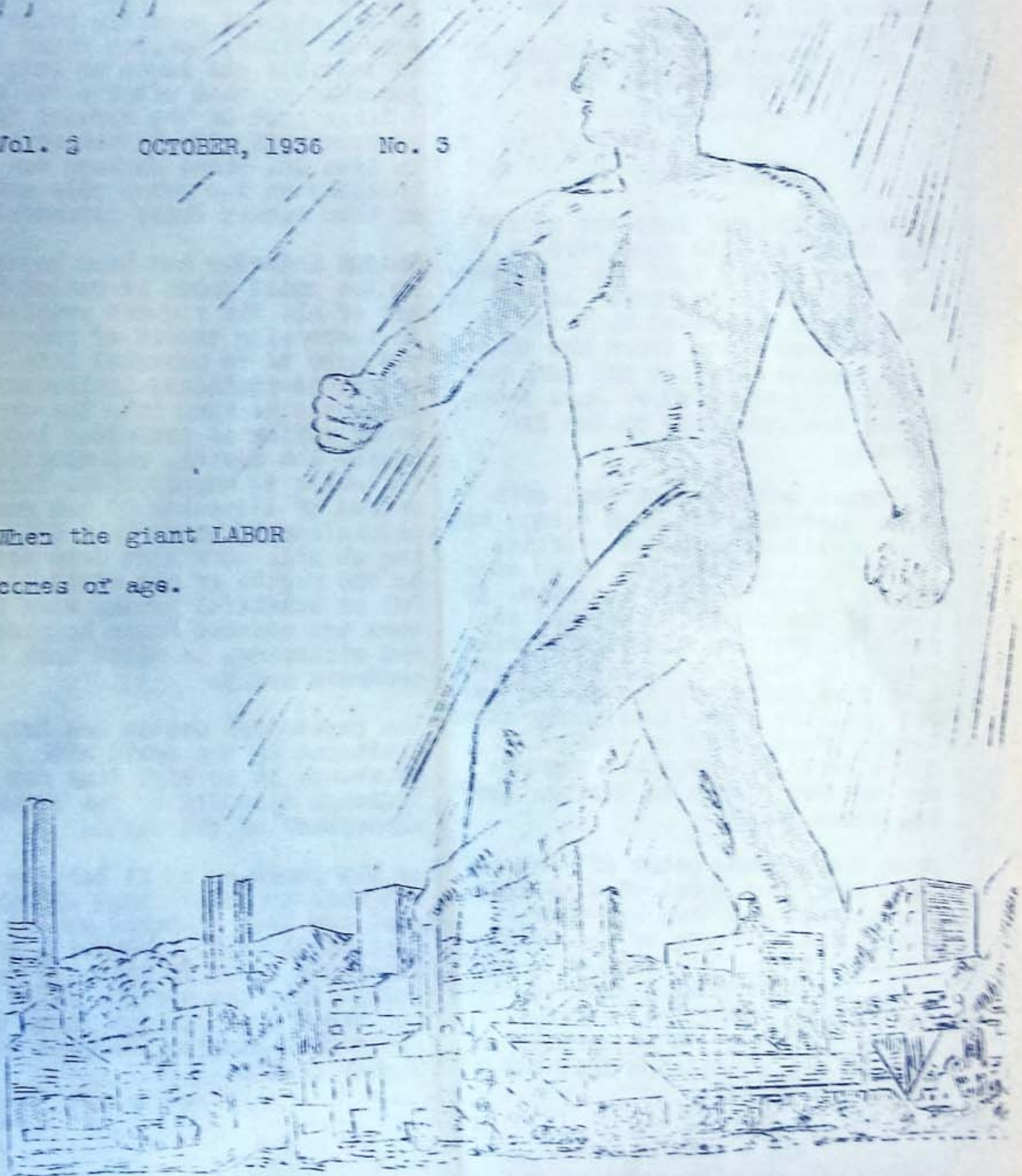


# I. W. W. SHOP BULLETIN

Vol. 3      OCTOBER, 1936      No. 3

When the giant LABOR  
comes of age.





Issued by  
The Organization Committee, I.U.440  
Cleveland Branch.

Address all communications to:  
One Big Union Bulletin  
8622 Buckeye Rd., Cleveland, O.  
Phone Garfield 7114.

### MAKING SCRAP

A peddler dropped into the office the other day with shoe strings for sale. He had lost all the fingers from his right hand. As far as industry is concerned this man is on the scrap pile. There are tens of thousands like him and more are joining his class every day. Industrial accidents are on the increase.

Employers worry a good deal over waste material. Too much scrap, too many mistakes, wipe out profits. We don't blame them for being concerned - that's their business. As long as production is carried on for a competitive market the philosophy of business will be to produce a saleable article at the lowest possible cost. That, among other things means SPEED in production. Speed turns out crippled workers and workers broken in health, that is, human scrap.

From the workers point of view and from the human point of view production methods that endanger health are mistakes of the worst possible kind. Employers will not stand for workmanship that is wasteful of materials, workers should INSTANTLY REBEL against methods and conditions that are a menace to health.

The maimed ex-worker is only one startling example of the evil result of our wrong industrial system. Competitive production causes profit-hungry employers to turn on the heat and force production up to the highest possible point at certain times, keeping wages as low as possible and hours as long as possible so that after a few months a large part of the working force is layed off with little or nothing to live on. These workers are temporarily on the scrap pile and some of them remain there permanently

Useful industry has been keyed up to the point where it cannot make use of all the workers available. An increasing number of young workers have to be absorbed into non-useful occupations. Hitlerized Germany puts them into the army and every nation is promoting larger armies and navies, and munitions factories to supply them. This method of disposing of the surplus population is worse than doing nothing at all. Work that does not add to the wealth of the world in useful or beautiful goods, work that does not advance human happiness and wellbeing, is wasted work - it produces scrap.

The capitalist system has long cluttered up the world with a lot of scrap. It is high time for a thorough cleaning by the industrial workers of the world.

As the years go by it becomes more and more apparent that all the good has been squeezed out of the capitalist class, under its guidance the world is slipping backward. Only the working class has the vigor and creative power to carry civilization forward to higher levels.

.....





Enameling Div.

George Fetchik is getting married Thanksgiving.

Fred Gruwande is also planning to take the fatal step. The date is still a secret.

Thanks, I'll have a cigar.

John Walters is expecting an addition to the family.

On the sick list: Joe Rutkowski's wife is recovering from a serious operation.

And Sylvester (Swede) Snyder is still off on account of sickness. We hope he recovers soon.

Both the night and day shift working hard and fast on the big furnace met with a grievous disappointment. They had glowing dreams of a big fat bonus but when pay day came they found they owed the company footage. Too bad, bonus boys.

"Red" got knifed the other night in a dark district. Was he trying to organize the dusky dames into a company union?

John Anderson and George Fetchik have been seen to shake a bottle of milk until it nearly turned to butter. They have been going 50-50 on a quart every day and they want to make sure that each gets an even break on the cream.

It is said of a certain well known character that a wind storm got into his head and, finding no other outlet, it comes pouring out of his mouth. That's why he talks so much.

C. P. (the little fixer) sent a letter to a young man who had quit his job on account of an argument telling him it was O. K. to come back to work. But when the victim showed up next day he was told to go home. That shows who is NOT the boss. Will C.P. never learn?

Coffee is selling at 1 1/2 cent a pint bottle with sugar and cream at the Dangler division. Since the coffee man doesn't look like a philanthropist we suspect a subsidy. It must be a reward for something or other.

Ralph Zidzik, Republic Brass assembly room worker is getting married, or perhaps we are a few days late. Anyway -congratulations.

Some workers take a union for some sort of slot machine. They drop in a nickle and get sore if they don't get at least a package of gum right away.

BOOKS

For those who like to read books of the lighter kind, books that are interesting but not trashy, we recommend the novels of John Dos Pasos. You can get them at the library. "The Big Money" is especially good.

A city man crawled over a fence only to find himself in a pasture with a vicious looking bull.

"Hey, there," he called to the farmer, "Is this bull safe?"

"Well," replied the farmer, "he's a darn sight safer than you are."

440 Convention

The I. U. #440 convention will be held at 8622 Buckeye Rd. on the 24th and 25th of this month.

510 Conference

A conference of lake seamen and dock workers will be held here on the 21st of November. Our MTW members are planning a big drive on the Lakes for next season. In preparation they intend to open several halls in lake ports.



## IF A MAN WOULD BE DICTATOR

OR

What is John L. Lewis After?

How would a man go about making himself DICTATOR of the United States?

The accumulation of many millions of dollars undoubtedly puts the possessor in a position of great power. But it doesn't make him dictator. Many of our financiers have travelled that road and the position of the richest and most ruthless of them has lacked the brass-band notoriety as well as the extensive authority that goes with the job of dictator.

We have always had a number of political bosses who had all the inclinations and who used nearly all the methods of Mussolini in their own limited sphere of action. None of them have succeeded in spreading out the tentacles of their racket beyond the limits of a ward or city.

With thirteen years of one-man rule in Italy and three years of the same in Germany as examples, it is no wonder that quite a large number of Americans have speculated on setting themselves up here in this country as the chief mogul over a leader-worshipping population. A number of them have naively announced their ambition and it is possible to pick out some of the others who are shrewd enough to conceal their purpose.

How it might be done.

Now, if a man really applied himself with energy and intelligence to the task of becoming dictator one of the first things he would have to do would be to get control of a good sized organization. It would have to be an organization that amounts to something. A Coxey's army wouldn't do; a black shirt, silver shirt, or

dirty shirt organization wouldn't do. An organization of old men, hungry men, or pious men wouldn't do. Likewise a political setup composed of a variety of discontented elements would not fill the bill.

It would have to be an organization firmly rooted in industry, a labor union, the United Mine Workers of America, for instance, would be just about right. Such an organization CONTROLLED BY ONE MAN would be a good base from which that man could start his campaign to become dictator of America.

Having such an organization from which to draw funds and to establish prestige his next step would be to move into other essential industries and organize the workers there by the millions, seeing that every new unit added remained as completely under his control as the original organization.

He would make sure that the organizers sent out into new fields would be absolutely loyal to him. They would be of the type who say in effect, "Johnny decides the policies; we carry them out." He would not allow any man of whose loyalty to himself he had the least doubt to remain long in one place as an official so that there would be no chance for an opposition movement to take root.

He would pay his underlings well, say \$12.50 a day and expenses and he would always keep the purse in his own hands so there would never be the slightest doubt in anyone's mind as to who dishes out the gravy.

Having such a machine in operation this one man might make a deal with Class A politicians and turn the vote of Pennsylvania over to the Democratic party at the next election (merely an illustration) and, in the course of time, he might even be able to dicker with the American Iron and Steel Institute. (More on next page)



...ing that he has been able to go this far without a serious setback, would the big bankers and industrialists - always the real rulers under fascism or democracy - seriously oppose him? Some of them would, until they got their knuckles rapped, then they would fall in line and our hero would be the KING PIN of the American LABOR FRONT, and within reach of the dictator's seat.

#### A possible candidate

Well, in John L. Lewis's United Mine Workers of America there are 30 districts. Twenty of these are "provisional," which means that Johnny appoints the officials and pays them their wages. Who controls those districts? Johnny does.

The UMWA has an executive board the members of which receive no pay UNLESS Johnny gives them a job as organizers or something like that. Who controls the executive board? Who controls the UMWA?

Where do the organizers of the Lewis Industrial Union drive in the steel industry come from? All the important ones are UMWA men and they are loyal to Lewis; their jobs depend on Lewis. What they gain will be gain for Lewis.

If the Lewis machine does succeed in lining up ten million mass production workers, these workers will have to give up, for whatever small immediate material gain they receive, the power to think and act for themselves. They will be merchandise for Lewis to peddle, pawns for him to use in his game.

That Lewis <sup>is</sup> making a play for what is here intimated is, of course, only a guess. We are sure of this, however, that whoever aims at getting the power of a Hitler in this country will try to pervert present tendencies of the workers in the mass production industries. Because there lies the greatest unused power in the country.

Unionism, especially industrial unionism, appeals to many workers. They are not exactly crying to be organized but there is no other appeal that can be made to them which will meet with such wide-spread response as one to join a union that they believe will be big enough from the beginning to break through the employers' opposition.

Fear is now probably the greatest deterrent to organization and there is little doubt that the mass production workers can be organized if they are convinced that it is safe to organize. But if they organize in the Lewis machine it will be a setback to the whole of American labor. It will be a step toward fascism, not toward emancipation.

That the salvation of the working class depends on labor unionism we would be the last to question. But that does not mean that any kind of labor organization will bring good results. Organization that is not rank-and-file controlled is poison to the best interests of our class.

In opposing the Lewis program it may appear that we are aiding the moss-backed craft unionists; this is by no means our intention. Industrial unionism is the real remedy for social and economic ills. We must not forget that the forces of reaction will try to get control of any movement opposed to them if they cannot crush it.

Let's do our best to build up the genuine industrial union movement - the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

*The dictators  
ought to be  
pickled &  
put in a  
museum.*





DRAPER NOTES  
(Mostly in fun)

Draper boys are giving a Halloween Dance October 31 and would like to have as many present as possible. Money made will be for the General Defense Committee.

Well there are a lot of new boys in the plant now and they all have big smiles on. Let's do our best, boys, for the shop and the I. W. W.

Fellow Worker (Father) Kus was made a committee man at the last meeting. It's an important job and we are sure he will make good.

Fellow Worker Kamenar is raising a mustache, not for style, it is reported, but for the sake of covering part of his false teeth. To our surprise Charley created a 1937 stream-line style in mustaches, because the darn thing is growing curly like his hair. You deserve a fine, Charley.

Fellow Worker Doctor Bosko was asked the other day where he got the beautiful permanent wave. Bosko paused for a while, then he replied, "My sweet-heart done that!" We wonder who the sweet-heart is, but just the same the fellow workers think you look very stunning, Bosko.

Did you notice Fellow Worker Fred Brinkman's million dollar smile all day Friday? Well, we would smile too if we had his luck and won \$50 in the pool.

Fellow Worker Nick Hanley, why don't you shave at least once a week?  
Of course we don't give a dam but it looks like hell to strangers.

The latest strange rumor about John Kenig Jr. is that he went to a grave diggers' dance where, the festivities being too much for him, he went to sleep on a marble slab. A blond woman took him home.

OHIO FOUNDRY

(Sense and nonsense)

Our superintendent, Albert Mackert, got twins, at least his wife did. Congratulations. Albert also forgot to treat the girls. What's the matter with the men, anyway? The fair sex claims this business is going entirely too far.

Chas. Sipos is getting married November 5. He won't be a free man much longer.

Rose Froelich recently was one of a party of thirty-five who accidentally were served poisoned food. Rose was one of the more lucky ones, she escaped with only three day's illness. Several of the others died. We don't want to lose our forelady. Not just yet, anyway.

What was the shipping clerk, Ernie Seech, thinking about when he dropped that big crate on Albert's foot? Watch out, Ernie, Albert has to live to take care of that new set of twins.

Saturday, Oct. 17, was the first anniversary of Edward Coughlin's marriage. Congratulations, Eddie.

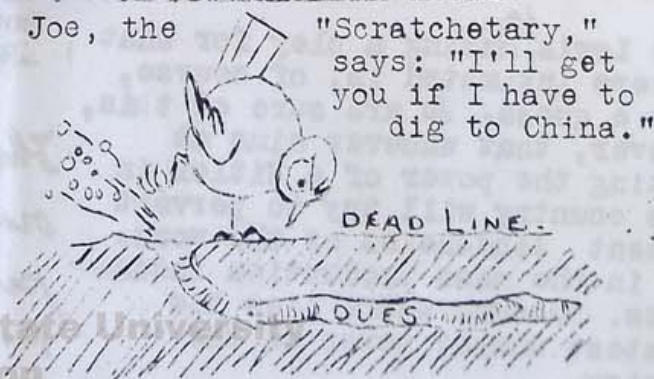
How is night work, Martha? Too bad you couldn't remain under 21 longer.

Why is Joe, the black sprayer, going around starry-eyed? It might be that girl Marion.

How is Chuck's and Bettie's romance getting along?

Official: George Ehrman is no longer a shop delegate.

Joe, the "Scratchetary," says: "I'll get you if I have to dig to China."





DRAPER BOYS

HALLOWEEN

DANCE

SATURDAY NIGHT - OCTOBER 31

at

SLOVENIAN LABOR AUDITORIUM  
10814 Prince Ave.

Sponsored by

Industrial Workers of the World

Proceeds for the benefit of

THE GENERAL DEFENSE COMMITTEE.

.....

TICKETS  
35¢

5 PRIZES 5

1. Zenith radio - Smerda Music and Furniture House, 5800 Broadway.
2. Cocktail set - Road's Credit Jewelers, 5649 Broadway.
3. Lavalier - George Spor, Jeweler, 3485 E. 93 rd. St.
4. Hat - Stepka's Hat Store, 6037 Broadway.
5. \$2.50 in merchandise - Bartunck Bros., 6529 Union Ave.



A PROLETARIAN'S LAMENT

(Reprinted from the Industrial Worker, January 18, 1936)

By Covami

Leaders, Leaders EVERYWHERE!  
Leaders to the Right of us!  
Leaders to the Front of us!  
Leaders to the Left of us!  
Leaders Behind us!  
Leaders, Leaders EVERYWHERE!

SP Leaders! CP Leaders! WP Leaders! FLP Leaders!  
Union Leaders! Progressive Leaders! Liberal Leaders! Labor Leaders!  
Craft Leaders! Utopian Leaders! Epic Leaders!  
Leaders of Technocrats! Society Leaders!

Church Leaders! Social Worker Leaders!  
Student Leaders! Football Leaders! Yell Leaders!  
Realm Leaders! Political Leaders! Leaders of Leaders!

Leaders, Leaders EVERYWHERE!

God-damned is it any wonder we common folks have gone coccoo?  
It's a miracle we ain't plumb crazy! -  
Leaders above, below and on top of us!  
LEADERS, Leaders EVERYWHERE! -

Leaders to burn! Leaders, Leaders, LEADERS!  
Lord of mercy, take pity on us!  
Give us fewer leaders and MORE FELLOW WORKERS!  
And, Lord, we don't mean maybe! -

Get busy and move quick!  
Too many cooks spoil the consomme! -  
Which in plain American means -  
Too many unions and too many parties led by too many Leaders  
Means too much hell for too many folks!  
That's all for today, Lord. Amen.