

Let liars fear, let cowards shrink,
Let traitors turn away,
Whatever we have dared to think
That dare we also say
—James Russel Lowell



We pledge ourselves to organize and unite the workers in the automobile, metal and allied industries, in the struggle to increase their power in the national economic life. Our immediate objectives are higher wages, shorter hours, better working conditions and the enactment of adequate social legislation. Our ultimate objective is the complete industrial and political freedom of all workers.

THE ISSUE-RANK AND FILE CONTROL Thousands Bolt C.I.O. Dictatorship

BULLETIN VINDICATION

TOROK REINSTATED AT GRAPHITE BRONZE
TWO BIT LOCK CASE ENDS IN VICTORY

At time of going to press, we received the following letter addressed to Brother Hank Michelbrink, Chairman Shop Committee:

Dear Brother Michelbrink:—

This is to certify that I, Elmer Torok, have received full reinstatement and settlement my case between the Cleveland Graphite Bronze Co. and M.E.S.A. Local 5. I want to take this opportunity to thank every member of the M.E.S.A. for their fine support and wholehearted cooperation. Here's hoping for a bigger and better M.E.S.A.

—Elmer Torok.

BENDER CASE SETTLED: UNION DEFENDS STEWARD AGAINST COMPANY

Bender notifies M.E.S.A. of acceptance of satisfactory settlement.

Dear Brother Michelbrink:—

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the M.E.S.A. for the fine cooperation in clearing my record, and for the settlement they arranged for me. This settlement is to my full satisfaction. Hoping you will succeed in all future efforts.

—C. J. Bender.

U.R.W.A. Company-Union 1,200 Fined Without Trial

Competition for the honor of being the most anti-labor organization in the nation is running high among CIO Unions. It appears to us that for the present the title should go to the United Rubber Workers Union. CIO rubber workers, Sherman Dalrymple, is doing a swell job for somebody. Speak to any rubber worker, and he will assure you that it's not for the Rubber Workers, Dalrymple recently shocked the entire labor movement, when he fined and suspended from membership approximately 1,200 workers who committed the terrible crime of refusing to take a wage cut and refusing to scab and break a picket line.

Under the CIO setup, this phony of the labor movement has complete authority to pass out penalties to the workers on the job, as he sees fit. This organization that originally bragged about democracy and the rights of labor, has been so prevented, that today it is accomplishing a job that any "Fink" organization would be proud to call its own.

The infamous record of Pinkerton appears like that of an amateur when compared with the goings on in this outfit. It appears to us that this development among the organized rubber workers is even more dangerous than if there was no organization among them at all.

Anti-labor organizations are an accomplishment of the Manufacturers' Association has dreamed about for a long time. Under the guise of a collective bargaining organization, thousands of workers joined this outfit with the belief that they were to be protected against the attack of the employer. These thousands of workers have learned through hard experience that the only way any gains can be made is through sticking together. Now that they practice the very fundamental principle of progressive unionism, they are ruthlessly fined without trial and suspended from membership

Davis Upholds Steel Formula CIO Shocked

Cry of the PAC
"Vote Right in Nov."
Fails To Get Results

We hate to say, "We told you so," but it now is evident that all the raving done by the CIO in order to break the Little Steel Formula, has brought forth a busted bubble. Chairman Davis, has recommended that the Little Steel Formula be upheld. This leaves the "hip-hip-hurray" boys holding the bag.

All during the presidential campaign, labor was told, "Just wait until election over and the Little Steel Formula will get the business. When it comes to the 'business,' it looks like the CIO is the gang that got it."

It has been the contention of the M.E.S.A. ever since CIO replaced industrial action on the part of workers with political hand springs, that the only chance workers have of advancing themselves is by building a powerful labor movement. The lesson that is learned, the lesson of not putting too much faith in political hand springs, we view industrial action as the tool that does the job even on the political front.

Contrary to immediate conclusions, labor does not take a complete loss in this case. The lesson that is learned, the lesson of not putting too much faith in political hand springs, we view industrial action as the tool that does the job even on the political front.

Even "Sidney" will be faced with a big job if he tries to tell the boys, "Everything will be all right if you vote right in November."

While the CIO has been out there shouting to the tops, Unions that have been on their toes, have been out there fighting, and the members of these organizations have been reaping the benefits.

Rank and File Control Means Workers Gains Members Reap Benefits

If members of the M.E.S.A. were suspended from the organization for fighting their rights by striking, there wouldn't be a member left in the organization. While membership has sacrificed all the principles of democratic unionism, in order to build a political machine and perpetuate itself in office, the M.E.S.A. believes that the only service the workers on the job receive from the organization.

It is our opinion that if an organization, fails to function as the representative of the men and women on the job, and fails to protect them against any attack, then that organization has ceased to function as a labor union and has no right to collect dues from the workers. Although whose acts are aligned with those of the employer, it is our opinion that full responsibility for their actions lies in the organizational structure of the Union that allows them to follow the line they follow.

As long as the Constitution of a Union places authority in the hands of a paid official family, you can't blame those endowed with authority from applying it. Under the organizational setup of the M.E.S.A., complete control of the affairs and actions of the Union are placed in the hands of the workers in the shops. No paid official of the M.E.S.A. has a vote on any issue in the organization. No paid official of the M.E.S.A. can serve as a member of a local executive Board, National Administrative Committee or on any position making body of the Union.

The National Administrative Committee of the M.E.S.A. (NAC), corresponds to what other organizations refer to as their Executive Committee. In order to be a member of this committee you must be a worker on a job. No paid official or employee of the M.E.S.A. can serve on this committee. This committee has complete authority in its jurisdiction to review in the courts.

18,000 Killed Working in War Industry

2,414,000 Hurt;
109,700 Permanent
Injuries on Jobs

If any labor organization in the United States were to suggest that 914,000 workers in industry leave their jobs for a period of a year, there would be an uproar from Washington that would rouse the people to a lynch fever. Nevertheless according to an official statement of the United States Government, the total amount of man days lost by workers in industry during 1943, because of injuries caused on the job, was equal to that figure. More than 18,000 workers were killed on the job.

If you have not received recent issues of the Educator, don't blame your mail man. The two issues that you missed just weren't sent. While we recognize the importance of getting the Educator out on time, organizational activities have occupied the efforts of your editorial staff.

Although we offer our apologies to our readers, we believe that when there are as many M.E.S.A. official belongs on the picket line, even if it means skipping an edition of the Educator.

109,700 workers were permanently disabled, while 2,414,000 workers were injured to an extent requiring time lost during 1943.

These shocking figures, expressed in workers blood, the dangers that are faced by the millions of men and women who make their living in mines, mills and shops of our nation.

While the anti-labor spokesmen of the nation, shout to the house-tops about a strike in defense of labor's rights,

Arbitrary Action Rejected Workers in Shops Join Union They Will Control

A general uprising of CIO members is in the making. Hundreds of thousands of men and women who carried the torch of the manufacturers' association, are once more taking up the call to battle. This time their fight is not against their employers, it is against a new force that they helped to create.

There has grown up in the labor movement, a power that controls the lives of millions of workers with even more despotic acts, than ever before. The workers, who were considered by the anti-labor employers of the open shop days.

In their enthusiasm to create a collective bargaining agent, the men and women in the forefront at the time of organization, have allowed upon their leaders, authority and power, that today has been so manipulated, that the organization created to defend workers, is the master that workers need defense against. In their enthusiasm to build a powerful organization, they entrusted to what they assumed was a "goodly, good" leadership, a "goodly, good" to rule with an iron hand.

This power today, has been perverted to such an extent, that all consideration for the original purpose of the organization has been cast aside. The main function of the organization, is to perpetuate the existence of the organization and its officials, even if it means the complete sacrifice of the workers in the shops.

We do not contend that the fault for these developments lies with a dishonest leadership. It is our opinion that no matter who was in control of the CIO during the past nine years, the unlimited authority given the leadership that organization under the constitutional setup of its various affiliates, no better results would have been attained.

Under the Bill introduced by Senator Robert Wagner of New York, Congress told the world that the right of workers to be represented by collective bargaining agents of their own choosing was a right that was not to be infringed.

Wagner Act— "Gone With the Wind"

The right of workers to be represented by bargaining agents of their own choosing, is a basic principle of democratic collective bargaining. The climax of the struggle by organized labor to gain this end was reached when Congress adopted the much disputed National Labor Relations Act.

Under the Bill introduced by Senator Robert Wagner of New York, Congress told the world that the right of workers to be represented by collective bargaining agents of their own choosing was a right that was not to be infringed.

NOTICE

Some of our friends have not noticed the change of address of the Publicity Office. All communications to the Educator, including papers of other organizations, should be addressed to: M.E.S.A. Educator, 317 Boulevard Bldg., Detroit 2, Michigan.

terfered with. Any acts of discrimination against a worker for exercising his right to establish a collective bargaining agent in a plant, were declared illegal and a violation of federal law. Under the protection of this act, and with its principles as a stimulant, the organized workers in the mass production industry were unorganized workers in the mass production industry. It was a mistake. The first time, millions of workers had been a disorganized, unaffiliated force, were in a position to face their employers as a unified collective bargaining organization. Little men entrusted with responsibility, often forget their responsibilities in order

The Case for Industrial Democracy

You see, therefore, something of what we mean when we say that our aim is to make the national resources available to the general life of the nation.

The question is: How can it be done?

And you cannot answer that question until you first see clearly what it is that now prevents the resources of the nation from getting into the hands of the nation. To that point, therefore, our inquiry must in the first place be carefully directed.

The wealth upon which the world lives is produced by labor, skill, and thought, working upon land and capital.

Now, look at any broadly into which society is divided, and you will see that they get their shares of that wealth in different ways.

The class which gives the labor, skill and thought, lives upon wages.

The class which owns the

land and capital lives upon rent, interest and profit.

In both cases the likelihood of the current day's wealth production of the world.

And, broadly speaking, the method of getting one's living by wages represents the bare life, and the people who get their living in that way are the poor class; while the method of getting one's living by rent, interest, and profit represents the full life, and the people who get their living in that way are the rich class.

There are exceptions of course. There are people living poorly upon rent and dividends, and highly skilled experts living well upon wages. There is a certain mixture of poor people living on wages, then a gap, and on the other side of the gap a mass of rich people living upon rent and dividends. From subject poverty to great wealth there is every sort

of one class possessing resources and the other not. It is a problem of the distribution day by day by the industry of the world.

It is upon this point that most confusion exists in the minds of those who do not think clearly on these issues. They imagine the rich man possessing wealth and living upon the wealth, inheriting it from his father, paying wages out of it to the people he employs, and so on. Nothing of the sort. The whole nation, rich and poor, lives upon the current daily wealth production of the world.

The rich man owns land. He does not live on land. He lives on wealth produced out of the land by industry. He owns capital. But he does not live on capital. He lives on wealth produced day by day by industry applied to his capital. The whole nation lives upon the current daily wealth production of the world.

The fact as to this must be made as clear as possible. The problem into which we are inquiring is not a problem of one class possessing resources and the other not. It is a problem of the distribution day by day by the industry of the world.

Editorial Note: The last issue of the Educator carried the first of a series of articles on "The Case for Industrial Democracy."

In that article from the work of Fred Henderson, we noted, that there are two classes of people in the nation, the poor and the rich. The terms poor and rich were used to apply not to whether how much of the production of the world and possibilities of human life an individual is in position to enjoy. In this sense we discuss the problem of distribution of wealth.

of difference in between. Some small owners add to their income by rents or dividends by earnings wages, and some wage-earners have a little and draw dividends on a small scale. But, broadly speaking, the generalization is true that the distinctive way of living of the poor class is by wages, and the distinctive way of living of the rich class is by ownership.

The purpose of our inquiry, therefore, is to discover how it is that the resources of the nation, daily produced by the activities of the nation, should be distributed in this way. Why is it that ownership should mean

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+ BOOK REVIEW + Sforza versus Sforza

By PAUL CASTELAR
New Leader

Italian officers have told me that, as a matter of procedure, no one in their Army tells the truth. It is fairer to say of Italian life as a whole, that it is characterized by a kind of unreality which puzzles Americans—especially those liberals who persist in trying to see around corners through a bent pipe.

The sense of unreality in Italian contemporary history is heightened as you investigate Fascism's seizure of power in the early Twenties and its crestfall collapse under the stresses of Mussolini's tin can war. Both events were illogical and unreal. The epileptic violence of early Fascism was meagre against the strength of the Socialists and the Popolari, yet Mussolini triumphed. After years of digging-in, the corporative (sic) state simply and easily collapsed because a group of disreputable politicians told it Duce that they no longer liked his attitude.

This same fog of unreality surrounds Count Carlo Sforza, a man of dinky liberalism who attempts to be all things to all men, a prerogative of Godhead and genius only, to paint a picture of himself as the sought-after leader, president, and emperor, magnificent—a Renaissance man combining statecraft and philosophy.

Sforza was the Tom Swift of modern Italian history, ever present at times of great moment to swing the balance towards far-seeing justice—for this we have his own word. He was the friend of important men, ever ready at the hour of decision to counsel or chide, to influence the course of history—he tells us to himself. He was a statesman and the mention of his antique name made the statesmen take pause—he reminds us of this constantly. Certainly Count Carlo played an important role among refugee politicians, but even the most constant repetition cannot convince us that the Quai d'Orsay and Downing Street, clinging to his every Cassandra prophecy.

Nor can an impartial critic find much of the astute or sincere in a man who, while laying truth on each page, finds Mussolini "bluffed" by the Matteotti murder; sees a model of statesmanship in Giolitti; that consummate politician, who at the moment of crisis preferred the Fascists to the Socialists (or the Popolari); marks the Church only as a beneficent force in the days of the Duce's ascendancy; glibly passes over Bonomi's arming of the "Squadristi" spunks of Vittorio Emanuele III, but hardly concerned over the monarchial issue; obscures most of his pronouncements with an unreal scramble of double-talk in his views are never quite clear.

It is very well to grow learned and philosophical and Machiavelli and Vico, or to pontificate on Mazzini and Cavour. But a man obviously offering himself to the public as a coming Premier of Italy, writing a reform, must face certain questions. It is fair to ask: Is Sforza for or against a collective or Socialist society? Does he accept the Communist as full-time partners? Is he for a return to traditional bourgeois democracy and the bride and conquer system which characterized Italy's old Parliamentary government? What of the sit-tighters, such as his friend Croce, who have a dud in the pocket and would have served themselves to be anti-Fascist better.

KOREA And Not SO

By EDWARD HUNTER

"Au Revoir, called Pavlov, bravely as he could; and then his train chugging off to Chempulpo, leaving Japan in complete control of the empire of Korea."

And with that tinpot envoy's departure, black-failure was written to a sad and short-sighted foreign policy once again. We began paying real dividends for that narrow-mindedness of ours at Pearl Harbor about 40 years later! There are few books about Korea, and most of those are superficial or propagandist. Here, in "God, Mammon and the Japanese," we have a more interesting, more thorough and more enlightening book on the subject of the Hermit Empire that was caught at its lowest ebb when the destructive influences of imperialism were at their debilitating worst.

The book, by Fred Harvey Harrington, chairman of the History and Political Science Department of the University of Arkansas, is written by a round one man—most extraordinary American named Dr. Horace N. Allen, a missionary-businessman-diplomat-mediator in general. Allen went to Korea as a missionary, infiltrated into court circles until he was the most trusted adviser to the king, and then—bolstering the rotten royal regime—saved Korea from the equally decadent Manchus, and the Russians, only to leave it ripe for the Japanese.

It was Allen as American diplomat who persuaded the queen, who was combating Japanese influence, to trust the islanders—and her murder by the Japanese promptly followed. It was Allen who, as businessman, intrigued to place profitable business concessions in favored hands—sometimes including his own. It was a pretty mess—and through it all the State Department followed one consistent policy—doing nothing. Meanwhile, the Japanese made hay.

Ultimately, Allen was to go to the United States to warn President Theodore Roosevelt of Japan's aggressive aims. But there he found a State Department policy, and another Roosevelt—Teddy—who was waiting that policy. It was to support Japan.

Why? As one of our "astute" diplomats explained: The annexation of Korea to Japan seems to be absolutely indicated as the one great and final step towards the extension of the Japanese Empire."

That was written in 1904. The chapter was closed; so our best diplomats thought. But history has a way of getting around diplomats—fortunately for the countries concerned. Now that Allied troops are at hand, but whose sins of omission are thunderous. What of the Army which is more loyal to Badoglio and its imperialism than to Italy? All these points he straddles. Are the answers in Carducci? Sforza has feathered himself a cuckoo's nest. Seeking to be all things to all men, he has become nothing to anybody. Ideologically as well as in fact, he is a Minion without Portfolio. "Contemporary Italy" convinces of one thing: that Sforza has subordinated everything to ambition. More the pity; since he would have served himself to be anti-Fascist better.

Metamorphosis of Joe Doakes — Worker

FIRST.
He's a MAN.
He gets a job.
NOW...

He's a COMMODITY!
"Buy low, sell high," chuckles the Boss.
Joe makes things whole-sale.
Gets paid retail.

Comes the Crisis:
"Insufficient purchase-power," says Senator Gass.
"Technological flam-a-cue," says Professor Guess.
"NO HELP WANTED," says the sign.

NOW...

Joe's a BUM!
"Manifest destiny," says Lebensraum.
"The boss needs markets to unload the things Joe made and didn't get."
"National emergency!"
"OVERT ACT!"
Ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta! (Bugles off stage.)

NOW...

Joe's a SOLDIER!
Comes the Peace.
(Enter Lady Luck)
Joe comes back. If he's lucky. Gets a job if he's lucky. Produces more things for his boss to sell at a profit, if he's lucky.

"NO HELP WANTED," says the sign.

NOW...

Joe's a SOLDIER again!
(Aside) The boss needs markets to unload the things Joe made and didn't get.

NOW...
SOLDIER again!
—Walter Steinbier, in THE WEEKLY PEOPLE.

SPORTS



Well boys and girls, here's a challenge. Brother Victor Nowicki, Secretary of the Michigan Tool Night Shift Bowling League tells us that the boys of Michigan Tool Night Shift Bowling League are some inter-city competition.

The team average is 875 and they are willing to take on all comers in home and home away competition.

What say, some of you wood cutters. Are you going to let the Michigan Tool gang scare you off.

If you are interested, contact the sports editor of the MESA Educator and he will get the ball rolling.

The National Aerie Night Shift Bowling League has been at it for a slew of weeks now and is going strong. It appears from the report coming in that the only bowling being done is by the night shift boys. How about some news from the day shift.

The highlights in the NAM Co Night League so far are: Brother J. Wisch, E. Mihovick and A. Horvat turning in scores of 638, 636 and 618 for three games in one evening. Brother C. Smith showed off his stuff with a 246 game the other night. Brother Horvat leads the gang with an average of 187, that's nothing to sneeze at. try it some time.

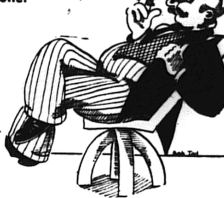
From the material sent to the Educator by Brother John Churney of the Namco League, it appears to this writer that this league ought to be able to provide a good team to take Michigan Tool on its challenge. What do you say, boys. Can we go ahead with the arrangements?

Sergeant: "Do you know the secret of popularity?"
Waitress: "Yes, but mother said I mustn't!"
—BARTANUS BREESE

Dewey Didn't

I TELL YOU BOYS

Let's send the case to an arbitrator, then justice will be done."



"I BELIEVE"

"I believe in labor," said the professor to his class.
"A man is worthy of his hire, and it must come to pass that we do away with poverty, but it is foolish now to try to change the present system. That will happen by-and-by."

"I believe in labor," said the lawyer to the court.
"A fair day's work for a fair day's wage is a rule I often quote. But this dangerous agitator does not want that to prevail. So I must ask Your Honor to send him, quick, to jail."

"I believe in labor," said a doctor to his friend.
"The right of every man to work I always shall defend. But when these Union Workers work out a lieidish plot to overthrow our government, I think they should be shot."

"I believe in labor," said the governor of a state.
"Of the right of men to the wealth they make there can be no debate. But when a bill proposes to make this right secure—I veto it. My bosses such law could not endure."

"I believe in labor," said the cockroach merchant man.
"Each man is entitled to get rich in any way he can. These labor agitators are a menace to the race! We've got to keep the working class down in its proper place."

"I believe in labor," said a man who owns a farm.
"Hard work has never yet done a fellow any harm. But if these labor jokers try to dictate to me—I'll call the nearest sheriff in and teach 'em something—see?"

"I believe in labor," said a man in the long, lean crew.
"Of those waiting in the headline since they'd nothing else to do. But the unions of the workers, this I want to tell. Are a blooming lot of jokers—and I wish 'em all in Hell!"

"What have they done for us, says I, that's what I want to know. Do they ever give us groceries, or hand us any dough? It's the boss' cash that feeds us, and so we lick his helping hand—Our helpees ask when empty—that's all we understand."

And the FAITH that, in us, he knows us not a jot.
It's only DEEDS will free us, and DEEDS we haven't got.
We're here the heavy burdens that hold, and rub and bruise.
And tug our chains tight to us—THOUGH WE'VE NOTHING ELSE TO LOSE.

—JENNIE WILSON.

THE WORLD COMMUNITY

By ROBERT WHITAKER

Wake up, and know the world! Nor think to live As one who centers in the past alone.

Never was there an hour since man was known That had as much as has this hour to give.

Never with such an emphasis was told The self's default, in term of blood and gold.

Our inescapable involvement shown Through all, in all, from zone to utmost zone.

And laughs to scorn our pride of racial blood, Our national conceits, and all the stud

Of learning's stables, and of favored lot. And we will call religion's rote in vain

To save our substance, and retrieve our slain. Till we accept the world, and all we fill

Grim catastrophe years will ceaseless fall. THE WORLD COMMUNITY WILL HAVE ITS WAY! AT

WHAT HIGH COST, TO STATES THAT MAKE DELAY! —From "The Open Forum,"—A.C.L.U., Calif.

INSTALLMENT PLAN

According to Senator Taft, it will take until 2245, at the rate of a billion dollars a year, to pay for the war.

A little down and a little to pay. By twenty-two hundred and forty-five.

The day of solvency's sure to arrive. By regular payments, a bit at a time.

A dollar and a quarter, by nickel and dime. By war may be won by the blood of man.

But it's paid for on the installment plan. —RICHARD ARMOUR.

Brief Case

Hiller is reported to have developed a phobia of brief-cases since the attempt upon his life.—News Item.

Gestapo chiefs and diplomats Who come to see the Fuehrer. Please check your briefcase with your hats, And he will feel securer.

For who can tell what lurks therein Of bomb, grenade, or hatchet. With which he's sure to catch it.

There may, indeed, be close to reach Some secret weapons medley. Or typescript of a Goebbels speech, Which would be far more deadly.

—RICHARD ARMOUR.

POST WAR PLANNING

General Motors, long the world's most profitable corporation, is setting aside \$150,000,000 for the rebuilding of its machines during the reconversion and post-war period. It will not, however, subsidize one penny for the rehabilitation of its workers.

Nevertheless, GM for the four-year period, 1941-44, has been able to throw \$53,000,000 of taxpayers' money into advertising to build up its post-war prestige. A new series of newspaper ads has started to appear, announcing that 100,637 GM workers are in the armed forces.

Highlighting the ads is the line: "WE ARE PLANNING JOBS FOR THEM." GM's workers have proposed that the corporation set aside another \$150,000,000 as a post-war employment security fund for returning servicemen and war workers. GM has refused.

The \$53,000,000 GM is spending to no avail is its interest in future jobs for servicemen would be more than one-third the amount asked to insure the jobs of the same servicemen and war workers.

Just Stuff

Two men were seated together in a crowded street car. One noticed that the other had his eyes closed and asked, "Bill, don't you feel good?" "I'm all right," said Bill. "but I do hate to see ladies standing."

"Did you notice that woman in front of us with the chinchilla coat?" "Er-no, my dear. Fact is, "was wearing most of the time." "A lot of you going to church?"

Mr. Smith in a conundrum mood: "Do you know why I am like a mule?" His wife: "No, I don't, but I've often wanted to ask you."

Willie: "Mother, do fairies tales always begin with 'Once upon a time'?" Mother: "No, dear, not always. They sometimes begin with 'My love, I will be detained at the office tonight.'"

"Sarge," the policeman at the desk, but into his pencil savagely, "faith an' how d'ye spell Schenectady?" "Schenectady," eh? S-S-K, S-K-I-n-e-d-e-c-k What d'ye want to be speller it for?" "I found the corpse of a horse at the corner of Schenectady Av'noo an' First." "Squ-Aw, spell it yerself." The policeman has Ford parts for the door. "Where are ye going?" "I'm goin' to drag that damned corpse over to Troy Av'noo."

THE WINNER The clergyman was on his way to God's house, his mind quaking with his sermon, when he came across half a dozen youngsters sitting interestedly around a tree, in the middle of the road.

"Why, what are you boys doing?" "You ought to be going to church!" "We're seein' who can tell the biggest lie. Mister. The winner is goin' to get this here dog, a lawyer, shouted out he would speak only a few minutes, but he, too, at once proceeded to demonstrate the vast distance separating the members in the audience from the speakers on the platform. He began to talk about the Red Army, and, although the predominantly Catholic audience was obviously cool to his

"What kind of a store is that fellow over at Tick Ridge running?" asked a motorist. "Well, he has Ford parts for sale," replied the attendant in the filling station at Ten Degrees, "buses, butter, eggs and poultry, deals in real estate, paint, house, marries folks as justice of the peace, runs the postoffice, sells for the county, molasses, and so forth, and takes boarders upstairs. I reckon you'd call it a drug store."

HE KNEW TWO VERSES It was visitor's day in Sunday School, and the teacher called on her brightest pupil to recite a verse from Scripture. "And Judas went out and hanged himself," said the boy, an impish light in his eyes.

The teacher looked scandalized; she laughed, and said, "Do you know another verse, young man?" "Oh, yes sir. 'Go thou and do likewise,'" said the boy gleefully.

PAC—A Worm's-Eye View

The following, reprinted from the magazine "Politics," is a report of a friend of yours, who attended a "Hip-Hip-Hip" meeting of the PAC held in one of the outposts behind the Political Company's union movement.

If you think this is a joke, ask "CIO Joe," he don't.

The local has a few thousand members. Most of them are Italian girls, about a fifth are Negroes. The great majority are new members, having come in under union-shop agreements. The manager of the union put on an energetic drive for the National Citizens Political Action Committee, his business agents and organizers tacking the job so vigorously that about 90 per cent of the membership—a very high percentage—contributed a dollar each.

Now the money was to be formally handed over to the secretary-treasurer of the International union at a big rally. The manager ordered the shops to close an hour early (the workers lost an hour's pay) and a hall holding 2,000 was almost filled.

The meeting began late. The first speaker was an International vice-president, a woman whose sole function is to speak at such rallies and to "represent" union women who make up a big part of the union's membership. In the 25 years since she was last a worker, she has picked up an upper-class accent. This didn't help her speech any, nor did her subject mean anything to the girls in the hall: it was a defense of workers' right to participate in political action and an attack on "the reactionaries" who would deny it. Most of the audience don't read the "news" in a newspaper and were unaware of the attack on Sidney Hillman. They just didn't know what she was talking about. About 6:15 the audience don't read the "news" in a newspaper and were unaware of the attack on Sidney Hillman. They just didn't know what she was talking about. About 6:15 the

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Local Elections

At the time we go to press, we have received reports on local elections listed below. All locals are urged to get their election results in to the Publicity Office, so that we can publish a complete report in the next edition.

Local 5

Final election results for officers of M.E.S.A. Local 5, Cleveland Graphite Bronze Co., Cleveland, O., for 1945:

PRESIDENT,

Wm. Gallagher.

VICE-PRESIDENT,

Howard P. Schmidt.

SECRETARY-TREAS.

Wanda Kelly.

RECORDING SECY.,

Barbara Cook.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS,

Paul Maniker.

Fete Jelanic.

TRUSTEES,

George Mishan.

Milton Deblak.

EXECUTIVE BOARD,

Sylvester Felice.

Henry Michelbrink.

Ben Fessell.

George Caraffi.

John Andrews.

Raymond D. Carson.

Frank Guillovie.

Henry C. Morgan.

Anthony Fusco.

Robert Bosco.

NAC DELEGATES,

Henry Michelbrink.

Ben Fessell.

Wanda Kelly.

Sylvester Felice.

George Caraffi.

John Andrews.

Howard P. Schmidt.

Carl Gross.

Ray Carson.

John Renner.

Robert Bosco.

Anthony Fusco.

Local 9

Nash-Kelvinator, M.E.S.A. Local 9, at Detroit, Michigan reports the election of the following Brothers to serve as Officers of the Local during 1945:

PRESIDENT,

James Quinn.

VICE-PRESIDENT,

Charles Hess.

SECRETARY,

Harry Best.

TREASURER,

Ray Williams.

EXECUTIVE BOARD,

Robbie Robinson.

L. G. Biri.

Ernie Bowman.

Nelson Searle.

Billy Gillan.

Roy Tarpley, Sr.

Frank O'Neil.

Al Stokes.

Art Morin.

Dave McCullough.

GRIEVANCE COM.

Days—

Al Smith.

Jay Crossley.

George Jones.

Service—

Whitely Dickelmen.

Ray Barr.

Afternoon—

Harris Drury.

Al Kemp.

N.A.C. DELEGATES,

Al Smith.

Robbie Robinson.

L. G. Biri.

Ernie Bowman.

Nelson Searle.

Art Morin.

Ray Williams.

Heinie Dwyer.

Local 24

Election of officers for Detroit Cutting Tool Local 24 for term ending Dec. 31, 1945 resulted in the election of the following officials:

PRESIDENT,

Harland Langdon.

VICE-PRESIDENT,

Howard Jagger.

SECRETARY-TREAS.

George K. Knabl.

EXECUTIVE BOARD,

Bert Poole.

Al Hartweg.

Raymond Tessier.

Alex Bush.

Everett Malone.

Stanley Stankiewicz.

Adrian Compton.

Robert Foote.

Jack Tucker.

Warren Upper.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS,

Harry Dahlstrom.

TRUSTEE,

Cyrille A. Cyt.

N.A.C. DELEGATES,

Bert Poole.

Everett Malone.

Jack Tucker.

Harland Langdon.

C.U. DELEGATES,

Harland Langdon.

Everett Malone.

Detroit Local 6 completed tabulation of votes from the 19 shops in this local. The local election committee announces the following election results:

PRESIDENT,

Dan McCauley.

VICE-PRESIDENT,

James Riley.

SECRETARY,

George White.

TREASURER,

William J. Moran.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

Cloyd Chrisman.

Bert Costello.

Wayne Deby.

Norman Emerson.

Jerry Fish.

George Jacobson.

August Lemke.

Jerry Raymond.

Allison Rider.

Morris Schlorff.

Earl Westerfield.

NAC DELEGATES

Costello.

Wayne Deby.

Norman Emerson.

Jerry Fish.

William Gedic.

August Lemke.

Dan McCauley.

James Riley.

Allison Rider.

Margaret Schei.

Lawrence Swift.

Joe Valente.

Elsie Velett.

Earl Westerfield.

Phil Westmore.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES,

Paul Lada.

Anthony Lasko.

Robert Phelps.

Allison Rider.

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