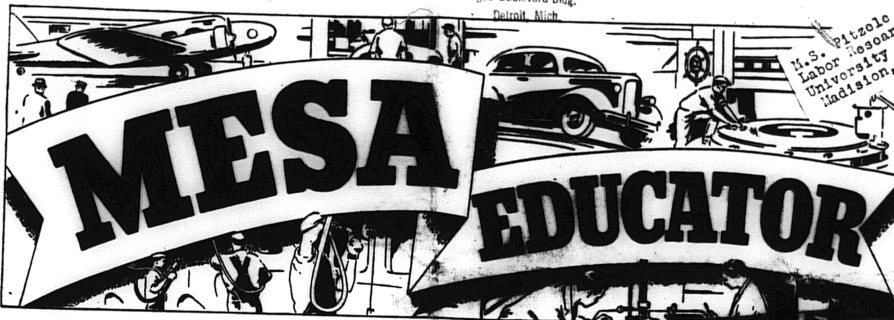


Let liars fear, let cowards shrink.
Let traitors turn away.
Whatever we have dared to think
That dare we also say
—James Russel Lowell



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.

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No. 2

AN OPEN LETTER To U. S. Rubber Workers

Upwards of two thousand five hundred of you have joined our organization in the belief that it can represent you in collective bargaining with your company. This decision to change labor union allegiance was only made after you had patiently tried over a long period, to make your former union, The United Rubber Workers, function in your collective interests. It is well known that many of the jobs inside a rubber plant are not only highly skilled but also involve physical capacity above the average and in the very nature of things the compensation should at least compare favorably with jobs of approximate skill in this area. However, your contract under which you now work is just a plundering document framed in most part for the purpose of extracting dues every month. Wages are way below the going rates of the city; hours and overtime are paid for at rates stipulated by the U. S. Government and therefore the union cannot claim the credit. Seniority is of the standard variety and is modified or ignored whenever the company feels like showing its utter contempt for Dolymphe and the United Rubber Workers. More important than the considered neglect of your interests on wages, hours, seniority, etc., is the apparent collusion between the Company and the union to "keep the boys in the shop in order" to eliminate that feeling of security that should pervade a good union plant.

If a grievance is so outrageous that, in spite of the war and the generally prevailing sentiment to keep production going if at all possible, it calls for immediate settlement, then your officials, instead of attending to your trouble, give you phoney tongue-in-the-cheek lectures about your duty to the boys in France and the South Pacific. Who-in-hell gave Dolymphe and his gang a corner on patriotism. Well about a hundred years ago, Dr. Johnson, the old lexicographer, said, "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel." Could be.

If, in spite of this shabby flag-waving exhibition you insist on some attempt being made to settle your grievance then you are stalled, pushed around and told to be patient. So the aggravation in the plant grows until it becomes unbearable and the boss just grins at your union's apparent inability to settle even minor irritations let alone grave breaches of your contract.

However, the provocation grows more and more acute and in desperation a group of you, nearest to the specific grievance, stop work as a final protest against the procrastination of the officials of the United Rubber Workers. Does this bring Dolymphe to town flaming with anger at the U. S. Rubber Company for daring to good his members into such a drastic protest in war time? It does not! Dolymphe does come to Detroit, taking his own sweet time and his visit is NOT to even mildly chide the company as to their continuous digging at you people until the breaking point is reached, but to call you together in a meeting and deliver a kindergarten lecture on your obligations to stay on the job even if the boss is spending full time giving you swift kicks in the pants. Then, after being forced to listen to this "clotted nonsense" for a couple of hours, comes the final payoff. You are, believe it or not, then fined by your union official for not being a good boy and doing just as the boss tells you.

If you stand for this final insult—this final Judas betrayal by your so-called officials, then nothing can save you.

If at some point in this cynical abrogation of your legal rights you don't definitely say, "Thus far and no farther"—"we've stood for a lot but no more"—"in spite of consequences we're going to end this miserable travesty of labor unionism"—"from now on we will be treated as civilized human beings," then indeed nothing can save you.

We have the organization, the program and the scientific knowledge of social theory to extract the finest agreement possible from the U. S. Rubber Company. Of course, it won't be a pink tea or a sewing party but if you are quietly determined and feel you are courageous enough to belong in first-class, major league labor union circles, then let's make the twenty-five hundred into 5,000 and so bring to an end the reign of union terror in the U. S. Rubber plant and usher in a period of vigorous, clean, militant unionism.

We are ready if you are! Say When!

Yours fraternally,

M.E.S.A. NAT. OFFICE

M.E.S.A. FILES FOR ELECTION AT U. S. RUBBER COMPANY

M.E.S.A. Wins Clark Vote, U.E. Runs Out

By almost two to one, Clark Controller workers chose the M.E.S.A. as their collective bargaining agent in an election conducted by the National Labor Relations Board. In the last issue of the Educator we reported that Clark was another shop going M.E.S.A. The results of this election makes this plant another falling in line with the general swing to our union.

The organizing drive at Clark has some very interesting points. The United Electrical Workers (UE-CIO) was also carrying on a campaign for membership among the Clark workers. When the M.E.S.A. petitioned the

Rubber Workers Move To Establish M.E.S.A. As Bargaining Agent

After taking a beating for a number of years, the workers at the U. S. Rubber Company have finally demonstrated that they are determined to overthrow the despotic outfit that is holding them under a maintenance of membership contract. When the swing to the M.E.S.A. first started, it was sneered at as just a passing fancy. During the past few weeks, officials of the United Rubber Workers Union, CIO, have concluded that the M.E.S.A. drive at U. S. Rubber is something real, and that the rubber workers are out to establish the M.E.S.A. as their bargaining agent.

First of all let us understand that there is not a single U. S. Rubber worker who has ever chosen the URWA as his bargaining agent in an NLRB election. The record of the URWA at U. S. Rubber is a record of company collusion. By its action the URWA has demonstrated that it is not interested in the needs of the workers.

By its actions this outfit has demonstrated that it has no legitimate right to collect dues from people who earn their living by the sweat of their brow. If the workers at U. S. Rubber are determined to carry through on the fight they have started, there are no dictators big enough to stop them.

This fight is more than just a matter for U. S. Rubber. From coast to coast, locals of the CIO are contacting the M.E.S.A. and laying their case before it. We find that it is always the same story. The workers join the CIO with the hope that they will improve their conditions, only to find that the contract negotiated by the CIO brings them no gains at all. Then to top it all off, we always find that the CIO has traded all the demands of the workers for a maintenance of membership contract. CIO officials are always sure to insure their income. For a number of years the M.E.S.A. has been waiting for the workers who were swept along by the tide of the great big CIO to

get fed up with a lot of noise and to begin to demand action. That time has come.

The eyes and hopes of thousands of CIO workers are on the men and women at U. S. Rubber who have the courage to take the first step. The movement has started, keep your finger on it.

Gray Hub Goes M.E.S.A.

Another shop in line with the march to the M.E.S.A. is the Gray Hub Company at Detroit. During the past month a majority of the workers at this shop have become members of the M.E.S.A. The Company has been notified of our majority membership and of our desire to negotiate a contract covering wages, hours and conditions of employment. Gray Hub is a plant employing skilled machine operators and paying wages below the learners rate in M.E.S.A. shops. Such rates are a detriment to the wage scale of the entire community. It is our opinion that if employers find it impossible to pay wages at a level with other plants doing similar work, such employer has no right to remain in business.

Workers at Gray Hub are sick and tired with the attitude of the Company and its flunkies. These workers have decided to join forces and to enjoy the benefits of M.E.S.A. membership. This is just another of the score of shops that have lined up with the M.E.S.A. in recent months. There are just a few stragglers left at the plant, and the M.E.S.A. committee intends to sign them up during the next few days.

Watch Your Legislature

Labor is advised to keep its eye on the various state legislatures. Pending before some of them are anti-labor bills that are intended to interfere with free labor unionism. It is our opinion that the backbone of a democracy is a free labor movement and any attempt to stifle labor should be met by the full strength of the workers.

Also pending before several legislatures are changes in the present unemployment insurance laws. Put the heat on the boys at the state capital so that favorable bills are adopted. Perhaps a demonstration of economic strength would be influential just before the votes are taken. We recommend you keep your eye on the legislature and your hand on the switch.

Leads Fight For Democracy



Matthew Smith, National Secretary of the M.E.S.A. and President of the CUA, who is directing the fight for democracy within the labor movement. The program of rank and file control of labor unions that has been scoffed at by officials of other organizations has taken root, and another Smith has been called upon to lead the fight against centralized control from coast to coast.

M.E.S.A. Extends Its Sphere of Influence

The National Administrative Committee (NAC) of the M.E.S.A. has directed the extension of M.E.S.A. activities to several areas heretofore ignored by our Union. After hearing an extensive report on the organizing situation and receiving requests for organizers from many points, the Committee authorized the national officials to proceed with an organizing drive from coast to coast. Already we have established organizing committees in New England and New York State, and the response to our drive is encouraging. It is evident that

See ORGANIZING, Page 4

Final Drive Opens M.E.S.A. Victory Assured NLRB Action Awaited

The M.E.S.A. has filed a petition with the National Labor Relations Board for an election and certification as bargaining agent at the U. S. Rubber Co. in Detroit. This action is in face of the public confession of defeat by L. S. Buckpasser, International Vice-Pres. of the URWA.

During the past four months the M.E.S.A. has answered the call of the workers at U. S. Rubber for a union that they could control and has

Unemployment Problem Hits Detroit Area

Contrary to what certain political big-wigs are claiming there actually is a serious unemployment problem in Michigan. The Michigan Unemployment Compensation Commission has recently revealed that they are receiving upwards of 20,000 applications for unemployment insurance each week. In the M.E.S.A. we know that many of our plants are laying off substantial portions of their workers. The fact of the matter is, it's pretty tough to find a decent job in the cutting tool industry in the Detroit area. We grant that if a fellow is willing to take a job at from 30 to 50 cents an hour less than is paid in M.E.S.A. shops, he can probably find work.

Should there be any doubt as to the truth in our claim, we recommend you contact several employers and tell them you are a grinder, a lathe hand or a tool maker. They have different ways, but they all say, "no."

In as much as it costs just as much to live, whether you work at Podunk Tool or some clip joint, in spite of the wage stabilization act, workers are forced to take a cut in wages. As far as we are concerned, this is out. It should be clear to anyone who is openminded, that the present man power fight is simply an attack on organized labor. Don't fall for it.

From here on in the CIO in collusion with the Company will use every method that they can conceive to try to scare you out. Don't fall for any traps that they might set.

If you workers at U. S. Rubber really mean business, let's show the CIO and the Company that you are through with being kicked around.

Thousands of workers throughout the country have their eyes on U. S. Rubber. You people are leading the way. Don't let your fellow workers down. The entire strength of the M.E.S.A. is behind you. The URWA has shown itself to be a phoney. This is the showdown. If you really mean what you have said, you will vote and fight for the M.E.S.A.

Production For Use, Not For Profit

The answer to the economic problem after the war should be a simple one. If there are 100 workers in need of refrigerators, let's make 100 refrigerators so that the workers can use them. We are told, "No, production must be so regulated that the manufacturer makes a profit." It is our opinion that refrigerators or anything else should be produced to use, not so that coupon clippers can make a profit. If it is going to be necessary to regulate production so that there can always be a profit, we'll try our hand at perpetual motion.

BULLETIN

M.E.S.A. FILES FOR ELECTION AT GRAY HUB
A petition for an election and certification as bargaining agent at the Gray Hub Co. in Detroit has been filed with the NLRB. More than two-thirds of the employees of the Company are members of the M.E.S.A.

M.E.S.A. SPANKS UE-CIO

The M.E.S.A. Victory at the Clark Controller Co., Cleveland, Ohio, was a direct spanking for the UE-CIO. Just prior to election the UE which had been adding the company against the M.E.S.A. withdrew from the election. Clark workers didn't fall for the UE honey, and it was the UE which did the falling.

PACKARD ORGANIZING DRIVE PROGRESSING

The M.E.S.A. Committee at the Toledo Packard Plant reports favorable progress in the drive to bring this plant under the banner of the M.E.S.A.

G. M. ALLISON WORKERS JOIN M.E.S.A.

The drive for members among the workers at the G. M. Allison Plant, Indianapolis, Indiana, is off to a good start. This is the first invasion of Walter Reuther's source of income. After six months of CIO, Allison Workers are flocking to the M.E.S.A.

M.E.S.A. EDUCATOR

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"Three Blind Mice"

The "Big Three" President Roosevelt, Winston Churchill and Joseph Stalin, together with their respective staffs have met on the shores of the Black Sea. We have just carefully read the joint statement issued by the Big Three which statement has generally been received with favorable comment by the countries' leading newspapers. Messrs. Roosevelt, Churchill, and Stalin have indicted, tried, and sentenced Germany and her 80,000,000 citizens. Germany is to be split into three, and possibly four, regions and those regions will be governed by military commissions from Russia, England, United States, and maybe France. Reparations in an amount not yet decided are to be paid by Germany in order that the damage to property caused by her troops can in some measure be restored.

War criminals, meaning Nazi party members responsible for persecutions of all descriptions, are to be tried and punished. Shifting of boundary lines of Poland, Czechoslovakia, Austria, and maybe Balkan and Baltic nations is being left to a later date with the exception of the eastern boundary of the New Poland which is to be the old Curzon line. Poland east of this line is to be ceded to Soviet Russia.

The Big Three pledges free, unfettered elections in all countries liberated from Nazi domination.

The whole document to us, is meaningless and in our opinion was only published as a "morale booster" for the United Nations and a morale depressive for Germany. The idea of United States, England and Russia attempting long term occupation of Germany is absurd as we found out after World War I. The German frauds were marrying English tomies so fast that England was glad to be rid of the Rhine occupation job. However, we are not at the moment concerned with the manifest impossibility of seriously occupying a country such as Germany and the impossibility of preventing mass fraternization but more with whether it is possible to indict a nation in contradistinction to a Junker or Nazi portion of that country.

Everyone agrees that the Versailles Treaty embodying the obligation of Germany, at the end of World War I, was a tragic settlement and that the economic consequences of that treaty brought destitution and inflation to Germany in the 1920's and 1930's. This destitution bred in Germany a persecution complex and the situation was ripe for the coming of the great demagogue, Hitler, who filled the minds of his listeners with "Great Expectations"—restoration of Alsace Lorraine back to Germany, jobs for all workers, profits for all employers, and national spiritual salvation for every German national. We all know that even the Communists temporarily lined up with Hitler to smash the Social Democrats, the largest political party in Germany during the Hindenburg regime. While the vast majority of the German population scarcely knew what was happening, Hitler and his gang got control and instituted a dictatorship, modeled partly on the Italian fascist plan, with many of the methods of repressing opposition borrowed from the Soviet Government. The average German is guilty of not seeing through the false and devious propaganda of fascism and nazism. Also guilty are Mr. Churchill, who publicly praised both Mussolini and Hitler, and Mr. Stalin, who admired Nazism so much he made a military pact with Hitler. Also guilty are the thousands of British and U. S. citizens who fell for the thinly veiled racial hatred doctrines of Huey Long, Father Coughlin, and Oswald Mosley. The German people after being pushed around by Hitler are now going to be pushed around by their military conquerors. In some way this latest suggested pushing around is supposed to be a kind of penance for their worshipping of false gods and when the sackcloth and ashes period is over possibly the Big Three and the people they represent will admit them to the comity of Nations.

The case submitted by the Big Three against German people makes us feel self conscious and embarrassed. We also have, in our day, listened and, for a time, been deeply impressed with the mouthings of noisy demagogues promising a short cut to economic paradise. We frankly confess that if we were unemployed and were not eating regularly that we might agree to throw bricks through store windows and, perhaps, not care very much whether it aided our economic plight or not. With due humility we also admit that if we had been unemployed for a long period and been kicked around and insulted by welfare departments long enough, it is possible that we would have been taken in by Huey Long's blab of "every man a King." When we think of some of the fools we have listened to during a fairly eventful life, we feel a certain kinship with the frustrated Germans who probably wonder how in hell the paperhanger got control of their country. With shame we remember in our youth being inflamed by Lloyd George promising "rare and refreshing fruit to the parched lips of the multitude" and further we have to admit believing numerous labor leaders, in England and United States, when they "dedicated their very lives to marching hand in hand with the workers along the shining paths which lead to everlasting peace and plenty."

After a lifetime spent trying in some small way to avoid the major pitfalls of sugar-coated propaganda, we can't get too cocksure of the individual German's guilt as we can't feel quite sure that under the same circumstances we wouldn't have fallen for Hitler's glowing promises, especially his bombardment of the German worker's mind with slogans like "workers of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your chains and a world to gain." The very puzzling nature of the propaganda mixture served up by the Nazis and their use of famous socialist slogans was enough to confuse more experienced people than the youngsters who became storm troopers. The very uncertainty that possesses us as to whether "There, but for the grace of God, go I" makes us doubtful whether the Big Three are justified in taking over the duties of the other "big three." Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Perhaps, history will prove that they were just "three blind mice."

What Price Glory?



Ted George

A Letter to Dad — From Tommy

Dear Dad:

This is the first breathing spell I have had in several days. It is the first chance I have had to write one of those, let-me-hair-down letters to you since I got back into action.

My leg has completely healed and except for a sharp pain once in a while, you'd never know I had been injured. I received your package, thanks a lot. I have never enjoyed anything like that candy. My friend, Jim Baker, says that I should tell my sister, if she will make a batch like that for him, she will have made a tremendous contribution to the war effort. I told Jim to tell Betty herself, so she can expect a letter.

In your last letter you seemed to be very worried about what attitude the boys are going to take when they get back home. Look, Dad, we fellows over here are not as dumb as the newspapers try to make us appear. Sure, at times some of us get damn mad about what we read in the papers, but after awhile we think of what news we get in the letters direct from home. We know, Dad, that when you and Mom and the rest of the folks at home tell us something, that it is the truth. We know that you folks are doing a good job. One of the boys got a newspaper clipping from his Union paper, and it showed that the amount of equipment turned out was way ahead of the original plans I want to assure you, Dad, that when the boys get home they are going to be just as interested in what goes on as anyone else.

A lot of the fellows over here have the idea that they should get some special treatment when they get home, I've been thinking that such an idea is really very silly. I don't know if you have ever looked at it this way, Dad, but it appears to me that as long as there are 12,000,000 men and women in the armed forces, if you give them special privileges you will be taking on quite a thing.

We soldiers still have hopes of getting married when the war is over and we still intend to have children. By the time 12,000,000 veterans get through, there will be about 40,000,000 people that will be directly in their immediate families. This will not include their relatives like you and Mom and Betty and Sue and Aunt Jean. If you add up all

the relatives you will have another 15 or 20 million.

That means that more than half of the population will be from families of war veterans. Now, if anyone tells us that we veterans are going to be a special group, we think that they are lying. The way I figure it out, that means that more than half the population will get special privileges. Now that sounds like a damn good idea to me, but I've been telling the

The Right To Fire

We have made a careful study of the several bills pending before Congress dealing with a worker's right to tell his boss to go to hell. Without an explicit about the bills are all very specific about one thing. They all make no reference to the "sacred right of the employer to fire." We don't know who started the idea, but the general principle of one individual having the source of income of other people in his hands, has no defense.

We cannot go along with any plan that tells a worker to stay on a job, and then in the next breath allows a neurotic employer to fire him from that job at will.

As long as the employer has control of a worker's source of income, that worker is in fact a slave. As long as the employer retains the right to fire, labor must exercise its right to walk off the job.

—TOMMY

UE—Hooey—Synonymous

From what is often considered a reliable source we have received via the pipeline an oration given by a UE-CIO spokesman at a mass meeting.

Mr. Chairman and Brothers:

Tonight I wish to outline the policy of our Union as determined by our Executive Committee. The backbone of this militant program is our "vigorous No-Strike Policy." I know other unions have said the same thing, but our no-strike policy is more no-strike than theirs and our no-strikes are carried out with more fierce fanaticism than anyone else's. This policy is the answer to all your war-time problems. When a boss fires some of our Shop Committee members or refuses to grant a two-cent an hour raise, we just show our magnificent restraint and say, "Listen, Mr. Boss, it doesn't matter what you do or what you say, WE WILL NOT STRIKE!" We challenge you to think up any reason that will make us deviate from our fighting no-strike policy. Insult us, push us around, violate our seniority rights, cut our wages, cancel our vacations, but don't think you can scare us into striking. Black out your eyes, kick our stewards around—even openly sneer at us—WE WILL NOT STRIKE.

But—and this is serious—if you try to interfere with our dues checkoff, well that's another story, then and only then will we withdraw our pledge to our Commander-in-Chief and strike the plant."

Brothers and Sisters, that is the policy of the UE-CIO and anyone who objects is guilty of treason.

Quibbles On Peacetime Conscription

Ed. Note—This is the second in a series of articles reprinted from "Weekly People" on "Quibbles on Peace Time Conscription."

That compulsory service will teach you youth cleanliness!

This is one of the "reasons" soberly advanced by the President of the United States for adopting a program at war with American anti-militaristic tradition and thoroughly in keeping with the spirit and practice of the totalitarianism we have declared it our national purpose to destroy! That it is shallow and frivolous is self-evident. But its implications merit a word. If our youth must wait until they are 18 to learn habits of cleanliness, it is a commentary on capitalism. Those who have not learned such habits of cleanliness are, quite obviously, youth raised in poverty stricken homes and the filth of capitalist slums.

That peacetime conscription is a national health measure!

The shock of the discovery that 4,000,000 men and boys failed to pass medical examinations when called under the Selective Service Act is being exploited for all it is worth by the advocates of peacetime conscription. Compulsory military training, they say, would do much to correct this by developing boys into sturdy men.

What are the facts?

1. The first fact and one which knocks this quibble in to a cocked hat, is this: Compulsory peace time military service would not, and could not, improve the health of a single lad whose physical or mental deficiencies would place him in a 4-F classification today. Reason: The aerobically rejected, the physically and mentally unfit in peacetime just as they reject the physically and mentally unfit in wartime!

2. The second fact is that most of the physically and mentally unfit acquire their deficiencies before coming of military age. We have it on the authority of the late Secretary of Navy, Frank Knox, that "most of the ills which disqualified the young men from military service in the United States are the result of lack of care, or ignorance, or poverty, of the parents while they were children. Malnutrition, lack of care of the eyes, teeth and ears, and these were the most prolific cause of physical disabilities among young men and young women of today."

3. The third fact is the most determining of all. Military training does not even effect real and permanent improvement in the general health of those subjected to it! And very often it works permanent injury. Psychiatrists point out that the shock of being forcibly removed from friends and family, and the disillusionment which follows the crude process of initial "dressing down" frequently harm recruits, especially those with "personality" weaknesses. On the other hand, those who adapt themselves readily often become more rugged during their period of service. Even so, it is debatable whether such improvements result from military training per se, or from the good and abundant food and medical attention. Lieut. Colonel Herman J. Koehler, who had charge of physical training in officers' camps during World War I, and who should know, has this to say of the value of the military drill as a body-builder:

"I deny absolutely that military drill contains one worthy feature which cannot be duplicated in every well regulated gymnasium in the country today. A thorough physical training develops all the necessary soldierly qualities to the greatest degree and does it without injury."

4. The fourth and final fact is that conscription completes this period of military training immediately faces the very body- and mind-destroying conditions which the late Colonel Frank Knox declared to be the cause of widespread physical deficiencies—poverty, insecurity, etc. Not in a year, or two, or three years, but in the finest physical training (which military training does not provide) can the human body be immunized against the ravages of capitalist society.

The TELESCOPE and The MICROSCOPE

The telescope has given us a comparable understanding of planetary inter-relationship and allows its students to "predict" or deduce coming events such as meteor showers and eclipses by mathematical calculation of interrelated circumstances.

The microscope working closer to our mundane activities and experiences gives us an understanding of the minute arrangements of matter and living, in the substrata of our normal life activities.

By applying both the microscope and the telescope to the sciences, the disclosures of the one seems to aid in interpretation of the disclosures and discoveries of the other as inter-related, and leads to a much greater understanding of the nature of things.

This same procedure, as it were, may be applied to social events—politics—military activities—industrial changes, etc.

So we apply the "social telescope" to long range events in domestic and international affairs, and the "social microscope" to immediate happenings in the world, both domestic and international.

In other words by understanding the forces at work in the present news events we may deduce some trends and motives which will lead us to evaluate ultimate events unfolding and possibly actually eventuating under our very noses. This is the method usually applied by writers of "news" who start by saying "I predict" or who write about the news "behind the news," the first uses the "social telescope" and the other the "social microscope," so to speak.

Each one corroborates his "predictions" or his "analysis" by also looking through the other's instruments.

But in the light of our own investigations we observe these writers—(paid writers) often coloring their predictions or analysis with ulterior motive and thereby becoming propagandists—especially when their own "bread and butter" is involved.

As the EDUCATOR has no paid writers, as such, and is interested in analyzed facts and logical deductions, our "Telescope and Microscope" column will point the finger at events often in themselves insignificant but relatively important and try to point to the future development and significance of these events.

We welcome letters of speculation and analysis, by our members, especially, or clippings of vital significance to Labor that will fit into this column. Some day we hope to point back and say with pardonable pride, "I told you so!"

COMMITTEE ON UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES

It is perhaps a little early to evaluate all the manipulations in the killing of the "Dies Comm." and it's supplementation by the new committee headed by Rep. Edward A. Hart. Hart voted against a "permanent committee but accepted the chairmanship of this committee."

The committee have been awfully worried about the records of the old Dies Committee becoming public and have recently made efforts to expurgate from the records any reference to themselves.

So again applying our social telescope we can see an arrangement to agreeing to "kill" their records or using them for expose purposes—(if Uncle Joe don't believe himself, for Uncle Joe don't want his nephews in the C. I. O. to be exposed)—yet.

FOREIGN RELIEF POLICY

A Vera M. Dean, director of "Foreign Policy Association" charges the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration with an "anti-Russian bias" and having "no knowledge of international affairs."

We don't know if Vera Dean is one of Uncle Joe's nieces. Nor do we know if the "Foreign Policy Association" was hatched in Browder's den. But we would like to apply the microscope to her and her "association" and also wish it was that released the news item thru U. P. dispatches at just the right time to "push" or "pressure" the spending for "rehabilitation" of Poland under the Lubin Committee and Uncle Joe's administration—with our 20 per cent tax deduction money.

As we swing our telescope into focus we see something of Uncle Joe's grinning face with a pipe of American tobacco and Churchill's American cigar and F. D. R.'s cigarette smelting their curling smoke into the air and con-mirring by spelling the word—"censored!"

Work or Jail O. K. With Us

The proposed "National Service Act" is to us a surprising piece of potential legislation as it is hard to believe that the authors know its simple and revolutionary implications.

If it is seriously contended that every person under 45 years of age is under an obligation to render service to the Nation, either in industrial or military, then we must assume that in peacetime the same people will support a parallel bill making it obligatory that everyone under 45 shall be obliged to render service of one kind or another, mental or physical, to the country.

What vista this opens up to give this national service and also the elimination of the opportunity possessed by many people of living without performing any service to the community (unless coupon clipping can be deemed a useful occupation) is so stupendous that it is almost unbelievable.

According to the proposed bill, a man who refuses to perform necessary national service either by working or fighting shall be put in jail. Obviously the same rule in peacetime will put all the non-producers in the "jug" and Riverside Drive will become a great city of vacant apartments.

The revolution is HERE!

It Seems To Us

The new umbrella to be instituted in the aircraft industry on the West Coast, is something new in the way of American labor-management relations, but is nothing new on the world scene.

While we understand how proponents of wage slavery look favorably toward the plan, as for us, we will have no part of it. Any agency established to stabilize industry so that the profits of capital are assured and so that labor is confined to a life of human exploitation, is tainted with Fascist economics.

It was our opinion that the War Labor Board was strictly a war baby. Now certain labor organizations in collusion with employers and government, a bill, is introduced to perform similar boards in the post-war era.

Let us understand that Fascism is an economic system and that the political tyranny usually allied with it only becomes necessary when there is interference with the plan.

If all that you are concerned with is limited political democracy, and are willing to accept wage slavery as the plight of labor, you should be very joyful. If, however, like us, you are unalterably opposed to any system of production for private profit, you should recognize the first cousin to Italian Fascism in the California plan.

Waste

The Mead Committee of U. S. Senate is in Detroit taking testimony as to the alleged waste of manpower in war-time. A pretty good case could be made out proving that WAR is nothing but a waste of manpower.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

+ BOOK REVIEW + Reconstruction in the South

By KENNETH W. PORTER

New Leader

The United States has waited a long time for this book. Since Albion Winegar Tourgee, in 1879 and the few years following, published his series of six Reconstruction novels, of which *A Fool's Errand* was the most important, no important attempt has been made to present in literary form the story of the South immediately after the War of the Secession, from the viewpoint of the Negroes and whites who for a time labored there to establish progressive, democratic, state governments.

There has been no dearth of novels, short stories, and movies, and the reactionaries forces which, employing the white-hooded Ku Klux Klan as storm troopers and with the passive assistance of the business interests of the North, after a few years succeeded in stamping out the budding democracy and establishing the one-party, poll-tax, white-supremacy system of Rankin and Bilbo.

Thomas Nelson Page, Thomas Dixon, Joseph Hergesheimer, Margaret Mitchell, each in his or her own way with one another in stamping upon the mind of the reading-public a portrait of Reconstruction in the South, the only figures are Yankee plunderers and black rapists on the one hand and gallant, knightly white-robed defenders of Southern civilization on the other; the motion-picture industry, from the critically acclaimed *Birth of a Nation* (despite its misleading title, on Dixon's *The Birth of a Nation*) to the technician of *Gone With the Wind*, has probably been even more lamentable effective. (Bottom

Right on Top, 1935, by Hamilton J. Eckenrode, Virginia state historian, should be mentioned for the record as an exception in its realism and lack of sentimentality. And yet even those novelists most imbued with the spirit of democracy and equality are neglected to present "the other side" they have left as the struggle to such historians as DuBois, James Allen, and A. A. Taylor, whose works, because of their very scholarly and well-documented character, are incapable of wide audience appeal. It is not surprising, in view of this consistently one-sided presentation, that in a great Northern city organized workers should have recently struck, under the banner of White Supremacy, against the upgrading of colored employees. Nor it is a coincidence that the most powerful Fascist organization ever established in the United States should have assumed the title of the Ku Klux Klan and that one of the accused in the current sedition trials should be "The Knights of the White Camellia, a revival of another of the anti-Negro, terrorist groups of the Confederate counter-revolution."

Freedom Road is the story of Gideon Jackson, South Carolina Negro, ex-slave, ex-Union soldier, who rises from the status of a virtually illiterate field-hand, through membership in the Constitutional Convention, to the position of a self-educated man of culture, member of the state legislature, Congressman, and, most important of all, organizer of a cooperative community on the old Carwell plantation where black slaves and white ex-slaves for a few years find it possible to live and work together in mutual respect and understanding.

The end of Gideon Jackson, and of his community, and of the whole experiment in democracy and racial equality which Reconstruction was, is indicated by the fact that South Carolina, and the Cotton South in general, is still a one-party, white-supremacy society, in which nearly all blacks, and most poor whites, are landless and voteless. Any one who wishes a happy ending to this story will have to get out and work for it.

The United States waits no longer for this book, and it is so valuable that a further expenditure of time and effort would have been justified. The few errors of fact are unimportant: Andrew Johnson was not "almost impeached" but was impeached and failed of conviction by a single vote (p. 71); Thoreau died in 1829, not 1827 as had been a "recluse six years later" (p. 141).

The great weakness is the fashion in which the author skips entirely the years 1868-77—the period when South Carolina was under the Reconstruction legislatures—which has been stigmatized by conservative historians as an orgy of corruption, conclusively demonstrating the unfitness of Negroes, at least there and then, for participation in public life. Perhaps the book was shrouded in the interests of paper-conspicuousness; perhaps a difficult problem was solved by the easy method of avoidance. Whatever the reason, this omission was a grave mistake. The issue could have been met, and should have been. Reconstruction in the South was a process of growth and confusion, unhappily, if perhaps inevitably, marked by serious evidences of ignorance and corruption, graft and extravagance; but this no more demonstrates the essential incapacity for self-government of Southern Negroes and poor whites than the Tweed Ring and Credit Mobilier scandals proved the same of the more prosperous, better-educated people of the North—nor was Georgia, under Reconstruction, a more corrupt and more dishonest place than the South.

Regardless, however, of this serious gap, and the occasional tendency to introduce a stirring and moving tribute to a revolution which failed, but which must eventually be revived and achieved if this nation is to become other than a mockery of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and the Gettysburg Address. The descriptions of Gideon Jackson's development, and of the winning over of the poor whites, are completely convincing and the last stand at Carwell is as gripping as any Southern fight on the hilltop, and more meaningful.

It is to be hoped that this novel will be so successful as to induce other creative writers of democratic conviction to rediscover this neglected and perverted period of our history.

"Employers Annoy us And try to destroy us Very nice But no dice. Just make us feel joyous." —M.S.

Grounds for Divorce

Just after a pickpocket had finished confessing to the judge that he had stolen a sailor's wallet, he added: "Now, your honor, I'd like to have a divorce from my wife."

"Well, what grounds do you have?" asked the judge.

"It's like this," replied the pickpocket. "That sailor's pocketbook I swiped had my wife's picture in it."

"That old army discipline can sure work wonders with the women."

"How do you figure that?"

"Well, after my wife joined the Wacs she wore the same hat for two years."

Boston: "Now this Seaman's Manual will do half of your work for you."

Boat: "That's swell, I'll take two of them."

A draftee gave this reason, in writing, for asking deferment: "Convincing from a traumatic pernoctation of the flexor digitorum sublimis in profunda junct at the metacarpophalangeal joint."

The army said: "No. A sore finger isn't a good enough excuse."

Going to Press

German generals are hit by the latest economy measure—*ban on monocles.*—News item.

Imagine Hitler unmasthead, And Goering svelte and slender,

Imagine Goebbels meek, And Himmler looking tender;

Imagine these you may, no doubt, But mental efforts drastic, But German generals without Their monocles: Fantastic!

—RICHARD ARMOUR.

ASH CAN

Moths of the snow Swirl over the lamp In a yellow hush

As skirts of the wind Sweep out of the alley Tilting a cylinder

Over the curb. The empty barrel Pummels the stone

With idiot hooves Till the fire hydrant Catches the rogue

In stumpy arms. Hush gathers strength Against the squeal

Of the sign that rocks With a querulous pitch

And the wind runs off To gather breath

By the park and river As the quilt of quiet Keeps drifting down.

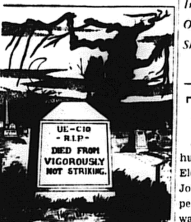
—A. M. SULLIVAN.

Gladstone on Capitalism

It is one of the most melancholy features in the social state of the country that we see, beyond the possibility of denial, that while there is at this moment a decrease in the consuming powers of the people, an increase of the pressure of privations and distress; there is at the same time a constant accumulation of wealth in the upper classes, an increase in the luxuries of their habits, and of their means of employment.

Speech in the House of Commons, 1843.

UE Inaction



Social Theft

Every accumulation of the capitalists or employers, as a body, is derived from the underserved earnings of the working class, or persons employed; and wherever one man thus becomes rich, he does so only on condition that many men shall remain poor.

John Francis Bray, "Labor's Wrongs and Labor's Remedy."

I Pass

I have no plans for post-war life To offer as a salve— The choice Has ninety-six who have.

Heleen Castle.

The Landmarks of Liberty

It is not by the monk in his cell, or the saint in his closet, but by the valiant worker in humble sphere and in dangerous days, that the landmarks of liberty are pushed forward.

—W. R. GREG.

THE BIG THIEF

The law locks up the man or woman Who steals a goose from off the common; But leaves the greater villain loose Who steals the common from the goose.

Boss Muttering to Himself

"Wonder if things are going to get any better. It's pretty rough, what with God-damn union Shop Committees and a Renegotiation set-up, a guy finds it hard to hang on to a couple dollars."

"Of course I don't really get the Shop Committee anything—tell 'em to try the War Labor Board but they still annoy me as I remember the days when there were no damn committees and a fellow could run his own plant in his own way."

"If you wanted to fire a guy, well, you just pulled his time card—to hell with any explanations."

"These renegotiation stiffs are another matter—you should have heard them squawk when I put in a measly \$800,000 for expenses for last year."

"I, S. S. attorneys have had no experience meeting a payroll—they haven't any 'know-how' (good compound word that), and they don't appreciate the bribery that must be done to get work."

"What with income tax and being put through the renegotiation wringer I scarcely broke even,—well, a bit on the right side, a couple hundred thousand, but nothing compared to what a guy would have left alone by the interfering bureaucrats. Kind of like this 'work or fight' bill but wouldn't like any questions put to me as I don't want to fight and I'm certainly not going to work."

"Perhaps when the war is over I'll be able to buy a little place (about 16 rooms) in Florida where with a few servants and a little boat (about a 200-foot yacht), me and the wife can get some peace."

"However, before then I'd like to get in one more lick at that damn union but afraid they're too foxy. It's a pretty rotten kind of a world anyhow."



Nothing Trivial, I Hope

Hitler Rumored Undergoing Throat Operation.

—Newspaper headline.

What a throat for screeches. What a throat for heils, What a throat for speeches Packing in the aisles.

What a throat for hisping. Canceled nearly shut. What a throat for gasping. What a throat to cut!

—RICHARD ARMOUR.

Friends, Romans, Etc.

Goering Said to Wear Toga at Tea.—Newspaper headline.

Who is this paunchy publican. This rollypolly Roman?

Look to your books, historian. And see in this an omen.

Which, should it end in Rome, Most certainly will suit us.

So long as Hitler's Caesar, while The fogged Goering's Brut-

un.

SPORTS



We take off our hats to the Michigan Tool bowling team. In the last issue of the Educator we told you that the boys of Michigan Tool and the wood choppers from National Acmé had scheduled a home and home alley match.

For a long time the Michigan Tool gang had been bragging about their ability to take on all comers in front of hoop rolling to jitter-bug.

In the last two demonstrations put on by the boys, first against the Acmé gang and then on Sunday, Feb. 2, against the popular team from Kewlinator Local 9, the cutting tool boys from Local 6 demonstrated that they really were pretty good.

In a five-game match, Cleveland, Michigan Tool came out 35 pins ahead, but the following week on their home alleys the Michigan Tool boys were out front with 241 pins more than the National Acmé gang.

Perhaps it was the weather or the Acmé mill hands might have been homesick, at Cleveland, Ohio, where they were on Brother Uble of Local 19 took individual honors. In the ten game series, Uble turned up with 192 average, not bad, not bad, says U. High man for the ten game series from Michigan Tool was Brother Cruz with an average of 184 and close on his heels as runner-up, Brother Herndon Rude, an average of 181. We haven't received the final results of the match with Kewlinator, but we understand that the Michigan Tool gang stepped out in front by some 500 pins.

We'll give you more dope on the match after it is over. Comment from Michigan Tool, "Who is next?"

Going into the big time with an all star boxing program, M.E.S.A. Local 19 presents something new as far as labor unions are concerned.

On March 19, the M.E.S.A. has arranged a great show at Cleveland's Public Auditorium. Twelve bouts, bringing together the winners of the Cleveland Golden Gloves and the Champs of Detroit and Toledo.

We will have more info on this event in the next edition of the Educator. At any rate, don't miss it.

The bowling team representing M.E.S.A. Local 43 has made a name for itself in the Adrian Olympic League. The boys from Bohm Aluminum have moved into first place and are on the lookout for a home and home alley competitive match with another M.E.S.A. team.

What say, who wants to take them on?

"Say, Sarge, if you had to do without either wife or women, which would you drop?"

"Couldn't you restate your question and give me a choice between wine and my mother-in-law?"

An ODE to the WLB

Written on the Third Anniversary of the Board

Clash the cymbals, beat the tabors, Blow the bugles, rattle sabers, Shout the news in accents bold: Today the Board is three years old!

Was ever an infant less tender and mild Than this, F. D. Roosevelt's most terrible child? Not a moment of peace has it had in its life: It was nurtured in discord and weaned upon strife.

For it sprang, armor-clad, from the brain of its parent, In its childish breast, but for the battle still smolders So, on its third birthday, let all give a cheer: And wish it God speed in the coming new year.

But lest we forget the close squeaks of the past, We thought its next breath would be also its last. I'll recall its 'scapes' in this lyrical breach And celebrate them in this lyrical speech.

Recall for a moment that ominous date, When the President floored us with nine-three-two-eight. From April the eighth till the twelfth day of May, We twiddled our thumbs and collected our pay;

We issued no rulings, we processed no cases; We answered all queries with shrugs and blank faces; And then out of boredom, for all gave a cheer, We sent to our public this bitter form letter:

"Dear Mr. Zilch, we are writing to you Because we have nothing else better to do. Our skill and experience the President spurns; Instead, he relies on a fellow named Byrnes. Our united efforts, we're sad to relate, Have been badly subverted by nine-three-two-eight."

"No please be advised that your wage application Has been painlessly put to death for the duration; And your personal fortune is now in the power Of a genius who dwells in an ivory tower. So great is the strength of this man in a crisis That he now has control of all wages and prices. He resides in a room full of technical tracts; Heretically sealed from all practical facts; While there he will sometimes go into a trance And perform his exotic 'Inequities Dance'."

And then, with Ben Cohen as his sole recorder, He'll shout out some wild new Executive Order.

"And in, Mr. Zilch, you can see where we're at— The War Labor Board is now born de combat. If you're grimly determined to raise a big fuss, For God's sake call Byrnes, and don't bother us!"

But to rebound with vigor from shocks such as these, Was mere child's-play and fun for our young Hercules. From Jimmy it wangled the May 13th directive, And doggedly pursued its dual objective:

To serve as an umpire, without fear or favor, And to sit, oh so lightly, on the wage rates of labor.

Then John Lewis came down like a wolf on the fold; Oh his voice was so loud, and his manner so bold. For he said he would yield to no man who is mortal, That he'd kick our Board members from portal to portal. And would come to no terms, (but he came soon enough When our Pal, Harold Ickes, began doing his stuff). Oh he roared that our Board was a court most inferior; But he kissed and made up with the boys from Interior. And he fought to the death, for the cause of the nation, For, despite all our efforts, old John, outflanked us. Yes, the moral is clear, (and it shouldn't be thanked us); Though they can never break through, they may run around us.

Well, they said "The poor Board has now drawn its last breath."

But they too quickly forecast the news of its death; For it kept right on going, John L. notwithstanding. And not for an instant gave thought to disbanding. It fought to a standstill that wily old devil And staunchly maintained the existing wage level.

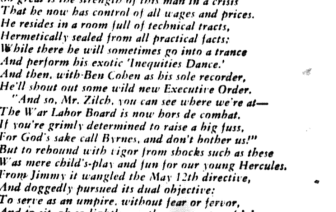
But the Board is now faced with a new kind of knavery— The brand that is peddled by Sewell L. Avery. In his arrogance he has spread word round the town That he'll bluff and he'll pull and he'll blow the Board down. But though loudly he screams and though wildly he rages, He adds not a cent to those absurd wages Which that great corporation Montgomery Ward, Says is the very most it can afford.

Ward's financial condition is really quite bad; It can manage just one daily half-a-page ad. In every big newspaper throughout the nation To explain its great fight for the country's salvation. But though plagued by his foe Avery still wields his saber And backs at the purse of his overpaid labor. Giving his all to stem Sam Wolcott's power, Which is thriving on forty-six pennies per hour. He has suffered one wound which will never quite heal: Until sealed with the blood of the wicked New Deal. For hell hath no fury like that of a man Who's been bailed from his office and dumped on his can.

Well, whatever the outcome of this little fracas, And whatever cruel fate may at last overtake us, We've had some good times and we've stuck to our task; And there's just one little question we're asking to ask: Oh day will our banner be triumphant yet billow O'er the heads of both Avery and Jimmy Petrillo?

—The author prefers to remain anonymous.

The Progress of Science



My dear fellow, for me no scientists will be fighting with bees and worms."

Rank and File Control of M.E.S.A. Policy Making Keeps Union Militant

How has the M.E.S.A. maintained a policy of militant Unionism while other labor organizations have adopted an attitude of Company Unionism?

This question has aroused the curiosity of many people who were of the opinion that the CIO, by its movement of mass production workers, would lift the burden of American labor and would answer the demand for the labor organization that the American Federation of Labor had completely failed to provide.

Instead of finding the answer to the problem of the workers in the CIO, instead of having an organization that maintained as its policy the militant defense and advancement of the workers, it is now clear that in the CIO, the organization itself has become more important than the purpose for which it was founded.

There are some, who blame the individual leadership of the CIO for the mal-administration and prostitution of that organization. It is our contention that although the individual personality of officials of the CIO may have something to do with the limits to which that organization has become a phony, it is the basic structure of the organization that is at fault.

R. J. Thomas, as a weak and dumb guy, finds himself in the position of being the head of an organization that just plain stinks, and being a dumb guy, he is running around, like a chicken with his head cut off, not knowing what to do.

It should be clear to anyone who has made a study of the development of the CIO that the administrative officials of the organization are also the legislative officials of the organization. A major difference between the CIO and a democracy is in the separation of the various branches of government. In the dictatorship, the men who carry out the law, also have the authority to make or legislate the law. In a democracy, it is one man who gives the orders and sees that they are carried out.

In a democracy, there is separation of the legislative and administrative branches of government. Each branch guards its authority against the infringement of the other. To the degree that the administrative branch of government sticks its nose in the business of the legislative branch, that government is deviating from democratic policy. We have found that the closer the legislative or policy making branch is to the people who are governed, the greater amount of democracy exists.

In the M.E.S.A. we find that complete control over the policy of the organization is in the hands of the National Administrative Committee. The NAC, as it is usually referred to, is the highest body of authority in the organization. Membership in the NAC is confined to workers in the shops. Stewards, Committee men and just plain rank and file are the NAC delegates. No nation or community in the M.E.S.A. has a vote in this committee. The men and women who work in the shops are the people who must work under the decisions of this committee and it is our opinion that as long as membership is confined to workers in the shops, it will be the workers themselves who will benefit from its decisions.

Actions Louder Than Words

Extra, Extra, the Executive Board of the UAW-CIO has suddenly decided that if the War Labor Board doesn't do something in the next thirty days, then all the CIO boys who have been drawn to examine money from the WLB will be urged to resign from that body. These great labor statesmen have finally found through some mystical way, that the War Labor Board is a phony. They have found that the workers are taking a whim and that in accepting the War Labor Board, labor has accepted a wooden nickel.

From the beginning, the M.E.S.A. stated that the very purpose of establishing a tripartite impartial panel with supreme power on all labor matters was a mistake and that any steps in that direction were contrary to labor's interests.

It has been our position that the only chance that we had to make any gains or to protect the gains that we had already made was to let it be known that it was a case of "or else."

Instead of following common sense, which would have told them that labor only gets what it is strong enough to take, they followed the easy road, and accepted the War Labor Board as the savior of the working class.

Now these labor statesmen, faced with open revolt on the part of the workers who make their living in the shops, reportedly should resign from the War Labor Board.

We are all for that idea, but we don't think that the CIO stooges really mean it.

If the UAW Executive Board really means business, why doesn't it order its own officials to resign from the National Board and from the Regional Boards?

It appears to us that all that they are doing is to put on a show in order to affect the no-strike pledge vote. If these birds really mean business, we challenge them to immediately resign and to establish collective bargaining in place of collective bargaining.

In order to keep the record clear let us remember that these same CIO big wigs who today talk about junking the War Labor Board are the same gang who brought it into existence and have been maintaining its policies of the Board all along. It is merely a face saving move on the part of a leadership that finds itself standing without the support of the rank and file.

The CIO fall for this sort of thing, they are entitled to the treatment that they have been getting.

U.E. Runs Out

Continued from Page One

This is a screwy outfit that concocted the slogan, "Our Vigorous No Strike Pledge." If there is anything that lacks vigor, it is a no strike pledge. It reminds us of doing nothing with great enthusiasm. This is the U.E. and the CIO. We now feel that we have the CIO licked for good despite their announcement that they intend to "continue with their organizing at the plant."

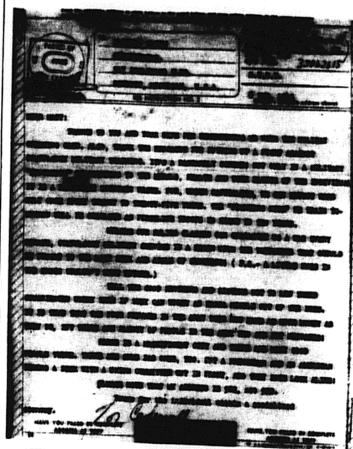
Your talks at our meetings were well received. You made a great impression on many of our members, who have told me they enjoyed your comments immensely.

Thanks again for coming.

Sincerely yours,
William E. Daley
Recording Secretary

V-Mail

Reprinted below is a V-Mail letter received from Brother Tor Cedervall, M.E.S.A. Local Representative, now with the American Armies in France.



C.U.A. Defeats C.I.O. Invasion

The CIO has bit the dust again. At the Kerney and Trecker Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the Employees' Independent Union affiliated with the Confederated Union of America, defeated the UAW-CIO in an NLRB election. Arthur Sorenson, President of the EIU notified our office that the attack of the CIO to move in on this CUA affiliate was crushed when the workers at the plant voted to support the Union that had established the best conditions in the area. It was only natural that the CIO should try to capture this plant. Workers at the nearby Allis Chalmers plant have been watching the Independent fight for a long time and have threatened to pull out of the CIO unless their Union could get them what the CUA affiliate was getting for its members at Kerney and Trecker.

We have just received the following communication from Brother Bill Daley, Secretary of the Employees' Independent Union at Kerney and Trecker reporting on the CUA victory over the fast disintegrating CIO.

Mr. Geo. Pilikewicz
Mr. Jerry Raymond
MESA Office
Detroit, Michigan

Dear Jerry and George: Well, we won the election, thanks to you, and your friends, who we feel played an important part in our victory. The EIU received 1,265 votes to the CIO's 811 and AFL's 233. Since the election, however, we have picked up another 500 additional votes. We now feel that we have the CIO licked for good despite their announcement that they intend to "continue with their organizing at the plant."

Your talks at our meetings were well received. You made a great impression on many of our members, who have told me they enjoyed your comments immensely.

Thanks again for coming.

Sincerely yours,
William E. Daley
Recording Secretary

Cedervall Letter A Word to You

The V-mail letter received from Brother Tor Cedervall, is evidence that the attitude of the armed forces toward workers at home is not on the anti-labor side. Most soldiers were workers before they went overseas. All workers know what it is to be kicked around by the boss. Just because a worker puts a uniform on, does not mean that he must forget the fact that he is a worker. Brother Cedervall tells us that the French people are no different than Americans. Some of them are good and some of them are not so good, whether in France or America a coupon clipper is out to clip you.

From Brother Tors letter we can see that not all soldiers have fallen for the lies and propaganda that is being fed to the boys overseas. If we at home are just as careful not to become the bait for the anti-labor crusade now going on, a militant labor organization reinforced by such returning veterans as Brother Tor Cedervall, will be in a position to meet the enemy and make him ours.

We have tried to send copies of the Educator to the boys overseas, but find that it is difficult to keep up with them. We recommend that members of the M.E.S.A. assume the responsibility of sending the Educator overseas, so that the boys in the armed forces can keep abreast of the news.

It is very clear from the above letter that Tor expects the M.E.S.A. to continue fighting the employers and to keep the struggle between those who work for a living and those who live by working others, at the forefront. Don't let him down.

MORENCI PRODUCTS

M.E.S.A. members at the Morenci Products Co., members of Local 43, have filed a form No 10 with the War Labor Board and are now awaiting action on their demands.

If approved, more than ninety percent of the workers in the plant will receive wage increases. The application also calls for a paid vacation plan, such a policy is something new for the Morenci area. Morenci Products is a new shop in the M.E.S.A., but it is evident that these workers are learning the ways of the M.E.S.A. in short order.

Greenfield Tap

Substantial improvements in the vacation plan at the Greenfield Tap Co. have just been negotiated and submitted to the Tool and Die Commission for approval.

Under the old plan nine years seniority was required before a worker was entitled to 96 hours vacation pay. This nine years has been reduced to three years seniority with a graduated increase from 24 hours vacation for workers with six months seniority.

Toledo Auxiliary Annual Election

The Ladies' Auxiliary of M.E.S.A. Local 43 held their annual election for officers for 1945. Miss Neva Streeter, attractive daughter of Earl Streeter, Secretary of Local 43, was elected President of the organization.

Mrs. Paul Hershey was elected vice-president, Mrs. Roland Gerchow, recording secretary, Mrs. James Lowry, Treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Judy, Mrs. J. F. Chapman, Mrs. Chas. Gutknecht were elected to the Board of Directors.

The Auxiliary meets the 3rd Thursday of each month at M.E.S.A. Headquarters, 139 1/2 Erie Street. Membership in the Auxiliary is open to all women workers in M.E.S.A. shops and to the wives and daughters of M.E.S.A. members. Let's meet! Ladies' Auxiliary of M.E.S.A. Locals 3 and 4, an integral part of the labor movement in Toledo.

Organizing

Continued from Page 1

The demand for a Union such as the M.E.S.A. is prevalent among thousands of workers and that although we will meet a certain amount of resistance from the CIO, the organization is in no condition to hold its members under present conditions.

The decision to extend our organization came only after it became evident that the rank and file of dozens of CIO unions were up in arms and waiting for a signal for the M.E.S.A. at the U.S. Rubber plant.

Local Reports

What's What at Graphite

By PLUMBRULE

Here it is boys and girls, the "What's What" at Graphite. Brontez and the "What's What" in "What's What" is a long time that "Plumbrule" would give us another column. The last time we heard from this reporter, we received several requests for more and more.

Bohn Aluminum Votes Strike

We have just been notified that the M.E.S.A. Bohn Aluminum Local 43 has just adopted a motion to resort to strike action unless the Company agrees to a satisfactory settlement of the dispute that has been raging for a long time. Recently three M.E.S.A. members were discharged by the Company which has been trying to cast the blame for the action on the WMC.

This dismissal has brought to a climax a showdown fight that has been brewing. Members of M.E.S.A. Local 43 are determined to protect the membership of the organization and to see to it that working conditions in the shop are improved.

The M.E.S.A. has been negotiating with the Company to submit a form 10 to the WLB covering wage increases for unskilled labor and maintenance men. On this issue we are faced with the low rates being paid in other Bohn plants under contract with the CIO. It is the Company's contention that if they grant the wage increases to the M.E.S.A. they will have to give the same thing to the CIO. We have no objection to this and think it would be a very good idea. If the CIO would only put on some pressure on their own, it wouldn't be necessary for us to plant to put up the fight for all Bohn shops. Nevertheless we are going ahead with our demands and will present them as a dispute case as soon as possible.

UAW Goon Produces Gypsy Moon

We can remember when Dick Frankenstein was still in the small time and along with some other phonies tried to clean up on some advertising, along with his production of his "Gypsy Moon."

We've talked to friends who saw the production, they all tell us the same thing, "it stinks."

Evidently Frankenstein thinks that the idea of fooling some of the people some of the time can be repeated.

If anyone encouraged Dick in this enterprise, give them a medal, at least labor won't have to put up with him. Frankenstein's first venture into the opera was a flop and now it looks like a case of ashes to ashes. We recently saw a program published by the UAW goon. "Task Task Richard, should it be made public?"

Thanks to Hank Michelbrink things are really beginning to have a bright complexion here. To begin with the Stewards have really done a wonderful job in everything they have tackled to date. We closed the March of Dimes here today all the other plants with a grand total of \$2,933.10. For this we lay all the laurels at the feet of our stewards and members. The stewards donated freely and liberally of their time to make the contacts while the members opened up their hearts and purses as we knew they would and always have. Our thanks to all.

We now realize and are putting across the idea that our union is only as strong as its membership makes it. In the past nine years we have gone a long way. Today we have an opportunity to back up and fight for what we know is right. Our goal is a 100% union shop. On the same basis we can expect to demand 100% cooperation from the M.E.S.A. When the facts are proven that we are no longer a weakling, we can demand a 100% settlement in favor of our union in all disputes.

Brother Michelbrink is really getting down to brass tacks we are now getting out of 100% circular which will keep the membership in general informed on all union subjects. It will also help and inform the members on the why's and wherefore's of handling their individual problems through the proper channels.

This at present is a very worthwhile program as the time for transfers and other compensations is being approached. Up until this time the greatest complaint voiced was the lack of information given to the union members now there will no longer be an excuse for ignorance. The members will be up to date not only in information but on procedure of handling grievances, transfers and appeals.

The job evaluation program is still holding the limelight here. The M.E.S.A. and management have been working on this for the past several months. It was finally presented to the War Labor Board for disposition. There have been some preliminary meetings on this program and we are hoping and have every reason to believe that this will be passed within a very short time. We are hoping for a large number of our members will benefit by this program as soon as approval has been given by the War Labor Board.

The stewards had their regular quarterly shindig at the Friendship Inn. Every one of them had a grand time. The chicken dinners were a super treat.

Never forget that: UNITED WE STAND DIVIDED WE FALL Until next time.

The Case for Industrial Democracy

We come, therefore, to the taken off the profits: an expense in the same category or fuel. The workman has no status, no right to work for or unless they help him. He is an alien in the land, taking his place in organized society only by permission of an owner and on condition of being able to find a proprietor willing to buy him. What is spent upon his keep is from the point of view of his proprietor, merely one of the expenses of business to be set against the profit got out of his labor; like the cost of feeding cattle set against the price of beef.

We can now see pretty clearly how it is that the condition of the worker is national wealth is distributed; and why it is that the distinctive fact about poverty is that men live by wages, while the distinctive fact about the abundant kind of life is that men live by ownership. The private ownership of land and capital stands revealed as simply a device for enabling a small class to live by imposing their maintenance upon the industry of the community; diverting into their possession, as food as it is produced, the whole of the wealth created by the national industry over and above the necessary maintenance of the workers.

Ask yourself, frankly, is that way of living honest? We assert that there is no moral difference between this process of capitalist exploitation of the workers and ordinary pocket-picking or highway robbery. To us, the gentleman class which lives in "disgraceful sponging" or "parasitism." I put this general consideration of the ethics of the question to you—that in a world in which no human need is served without human labor, there must be a process of dishonesty hidden somewhere in the social and industrial arrangements which send the flow of the world's wealth into non-productive lives. Call it what fine names you please—rent or interest or return on capital or unearned increment—the fact remains that in its essential character it is theft, tribute levied by an idle class upon industry.

It is this private ownership of land and capital which we indict as the root cause of poverty. We challenge its justice and its right to exist or continue. We trace directly to it the ruin, the widespread misery and destitution of the mass of the people.

In the first place, we point out to you that the proprietor class gets their capital in exactly the same way as they get their income—out of the surplus produced by industry over and above the cost of maintaining those engaged in the industry. Capital is no more a fixed and permanent thing than is the currently consumed wealth on which the world lives. Like that

This is the last in a series of articles to appear in the Educator entitled, "The Case for Industrial Democracy." These articles taken from the works of Fred Henderson have told the story of production for profit. We challenge its justice, we challenge its right, we challenge you, what are you going to do about it?

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wealth, capital is constantly being used up and constantly being renewed by fresh production. I have before me a I write the half-yearly statement of accounts and balance sheet of one of our great railway companies. I find in it, as I find in every half-yearly, a heavy item of expense set down for depreciation and renewals. What does that mean? It means that during the half-year a certain proportion of the capital of the company has been used up, worn out of existence; and that it is being renewed and replaced out of the half-year's revenue. And that happens every half-year. Within a sufficient period of years, a company's ownership of practically the whole of the capital of the company is worn up and wiped out of existence, and replaced out of revenue in this way. And so it is with every business undertaking. It provides its own capital as it goes along. The capital upon which labor is now operating in my neighbor's pot factory is capital provided by labor, capital provided out of the revenue of the business as the business has grown and developed. That is what is meant by "a developing business"; a business whose capital is obtained out of revenue, not by replacing that which is constantly wearing out—the business would become bankrupt if it did not do that—but also for extending and enlarging it. The whole thing comes out of labor, the capital as well as the profits.

This is Industrial Democracy. Community ownership of the means of producing and distributing wealth; the organization of industry under the common ownership of society as a public service for the benefit of all; directed to social ends and to the equipment of the life of the whole people instead of, as now, to the private enrichment of a privileged class of owners.

The enslavement of men by their fellow men has taken many forms in human history. Whatever its form may be, the substance and reality of enslavement is that it gives one man the power to say to other men, "I shall live pleasantly on the good things of the world by making you a slave to provide them for me." Whatever the device may be which enables men to do that, it is slavery. The fight against the ownership of land and capital, the fight for Democracy, for the nation's control of its own resources, is the last fight in the age-long struggle of humanity for freedom, for a struggle which can have but one end. And that end is the final disappearance from human society of the right of an owning class to the labor of a subject class.