

**UNITED
LABOR
ACTION**

THE ORGANIZER



TWO TWENTY-FIVE

SOUTH THIRD STREET

**SMASH THE
CITIZENS
ALLIANCE**

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Price one cent

Workers Mobilize Tonight

Bosses' Legal Move a Fraud

Talk About Constitution is Hypocrisy

The Citizens Alliance, alias the Employers Advisory Committee, alias "the citizens of Minneapolis," is going into the Federal courts to contest the validity of Governor Olson's order establishing martial law. A few hours after Olson, succumbing to the pressure of the aroused masses of Minneapolis and the whole state, interfered with scab trucking operations by the simple expedient of withdrawing military protection from them, the bosses hired themselves a brigade of high-powered attorneys and applied for an injunction.

The workers of Minneapolis are ready to make a few suggestions to these smart lawyers who contend that Olson had no right to issue martial law. We affirmed that fact long ago and nobody paid any attention to us. We paid the costs of this martial law in a dozen different ways, and now that the bosses are going into court to howl about constitutional rights, let them tell the Federal Judges of the following deprivations of rights which we suffered:

1. Our freedom of assembly has been seriously impaired by the prohibition of meetings in front of our headquarters.

2. Our freedom of speech has been seriously impaired in the same way.

3. Our freedom of press has been hobbled by the steady persecution of sellers of *The Organizer*.

4. Our right to a fair trial has been invalidated, pickets having been thrown to the tender mercies of a military court without a jury.

5. Our right to picket peacefully has been violated—130 innocent men in the stockade are living testimony to this fact.

6. The privacy of our offices and homes has been invaded by searching and raiding parties of militiamen acting without warrant and without cause.

We could go on endlessly in this way.

But we are not deceived. This talk of the bosses and their legal luminaries about constitutional rights and freedom is the bunk. They want constitutional rights to guard their property but they are against constitutional rights for the workers. Their legalistic phrases are just hollow formulae to deceive the masses and gain their ends—ever higher profits at the cost of the producer, the worker and the poor farmer.

PETROLEUM MEN TO MEET

A meeting of all members of the petroleum workers department of the General Drivers, Helpers, Petroleum and Inside Workers Union Local 574, will be held tonight at Eagles Hall, Twelfth St. and Wabasha, St. Paul, at 9 p. m. An order issued by Secretary of Agriculture Ickes interpreting sections of the code referring to workers in this group will be discussed.

This afternoon representatives of the petroleum workers department are meeting with a committee representing practically every employer in the city to negotiate an agreement. The petroleum workers were not called out on strike due to the fact that the employers signified their willingness to sign an agreement. Negotiations were held up awaiting the order from Secretary Ickes. A report will be made at tonight's mass meeting. All those who desire to join the Union are asked to attend tonight's meeting.

Eternal Vigilance

Various sources, including direct statements of individual employers themselves, indicate a widespread revolt during recent days in the ranks of the firms affected by the strike. The staggering financial losses incurred as a result of the strike already far exceed what the cost of the modest wage increases demanded by the union would amount to over a long period of time. A settlement has become a practical necessity for the employers. The real force that has stood in the way of a settlement long ago has been the financial dictatorship of the Citizens Alliance.

It has been disclosed that this gang of financial pirates, which howls so loudly and piously for "democracy" and "secret ballots" in the union, does not allow the employers who want to settle with the union the right even to attend the sessions of the committee which speaks in their name, to say nothing of having a voice as to what the decisions of this committee should be. The financial Hitlers who want to smash every labor union in town, even though the attempt in the single case of Local 574 is driving half the firms involved to the point of bankruptcy, have confronted these firms with the alternative of a ruination of their business in further attempts to break the strike, or a settlement with the union and the resumption of normal business. The result has been a revolt against the strangulating grip of the Citizens Alliance clique.

In these new developments all workers can see the tangible results of militant struggle combined with a reasonable attitude toward settlement terms.

The whole country knows and marvels at the unparalleled militancy of our union. Every worker worth his salt has been inspired by the heroic example of the men of 574 who boldly fought for their rights in the face of Bloody Johannes' murderous police terror and Olson's military tyranny. Many a poor slave of this infamous social system, beaten down into the dust and deprived of the benefit of organization, has witnessed this example and felt his own heart beat with aspiration to follow it. The story of our magnificent struggle is first page news everywhere. Our fellow workers throughout the country are watching our fight with sympathy and hope. Local 574 stands in the very vanguard of the American labor movement today. By our will to battle and our sacrifices we have put it there. And by that fact we have taken upon ourselves an obligation to fight to the end in the same spirit. We shall not fail in that obligation, come what may.

And who can deny the justice of our cause, or the reasonableness of our demands? Even the Minneapolis Journal, mouthpiece of the Citizens Alliance, had to admit in its Sunday editorial that it could not undertake "to say that the strikers are wrong and the employers right." Yes, indeed, it is impossible for anyone, even the Journal, to say that we are wrong. For, in the present struggle, we are demanding no more than the right to organize, without which we are slaves; a piece of bread, without which our families cannot live. That is our minimum. All hell shall not beat us down or make us agree to less.

They can't say that we are wrong. But this has not stopped them from trying to beat us out of our just demands by every means of violence and tyrannical oppression; to cheat us out of them by every trick and subterfuge. They shot 50 pickets down and killed two of them in cold blood. They whitewashed the murderers and defamed the victims. They raided our headquarters, with full military force and equipment, as though it were an

enemy fortress in time of war. They imprisoned our leaders whom they couldn't buy and couldn't terrorize. They even confined our union doctor in their stockade for the crime of attending to our sick and wounded free of charge. They try to trick us in the negotiations. They lie about us. And—worst of all—they give us lectures about "violence" and want us to agree to a blacklist against the best members of our union, the leading spirits of our picket line!

Do they want to talk about violence? Do they want to speak of bodily injuries and intolerable indignities to the human spirit? Do they want an accounting of the dead? Let Henry Ness and John Belor answer them from their martyr graves. Let the scores who were shot in the back, who were arrested and imprisoned and persecuted—let them be called as witnesses.

At this present moment, while negotiations for a settlement are pending, we do not allow ourselves for one moment to forget that 130 members of our union, our pickets—the best men in the labor movement of Minneapolis—are penned like wild animals in the stockade at the fair grounds for no crime but the courageous exercise of their constitutional rights. They have been put there by military force under the direction of the Farmer-Labor Governor, Floyd B. Olson. What a shame! What an outrage! The 130 pickets in the military stockade are 130 silent witnesses who accuse Floyd B. Olson of treachery to the labor movement. If there is to be a hearing about "violence" be sure to take their testimony!

It is our stubborn resistance to all this violence, this tyranny, oppression and murder, that has brought us to the point where a settlement on favorable terms is in sight. Without this resistance our union would have been smashed long ago and our members would have been driven back to work like beaten slaves, without organization and without even a prospect of gains. Let us not forget that. Especially now, as they are trying the last desperate trick to get us to agree to a blacklist against the most active pickets under cover of a "violence" clause in the settlement. They want to discriminate against those "known" to have used violence. They, who shot and killed two members of our union; they, who flung 130 of our members into the military stockade; they, whose hands are still wet and still red with the blood of our martyrs—they dare to ask us to agree to a blacklist against the victims of this violence, that is, against those who are still alive. Never! We shall not make the peace of slaves! Rather a thousand times the peace of Henry Ness and John Belor, rather the peace of dead men than such a shameful truce!

Guarding ourselves against the tricks and crooked maneuvers of our enemies in this crucial hour, let us also beware of illusions. Our strength is in ourselves—nowhere else. The most fatal illusion that could seize us now would be the idea that the new military orders of Governor Olson, limiting truck permits, can win the strike for us and that we can passively rely on such aid. It was Olson and his military force that started the truck movement in the first place. There is no guarantee that he will not turn about and do the same tomorrow. The Federal injunction sought by the employers may very well serve as the ground for such a shift. There is no power upon which we can rely except the independent power of the union. Trust in that, and that only.

"Eternal Vigilance" is the motto of the hour.

Meet on Knoll At Eight P. M.

Will Discuss Latest Developments, Prospects

"Tonight's mass meeting at the Parade Grounds will be primarily for the purpose of explaining to the workers of Minneapolis and their friends what a decent settlement of the drivers' strike is, as Local 574 and the Strike Committee of 100 see it," said William S. Brown, President of 574, early this afternoon.

In addition, Brother Brown stated, the significance and possible value of the new permit system instituted by Governor Olson will be discussed. The talk of settlement which is becoming more and more general will be analyzed and probable next steps will be forecast.

Due to the fact that the militia refuse permits for meetings in front of strike headquarters, the meeting is to be held on the Knoll. President Brown issued a special appeal to all workers, organized and unorganized, to attend the mass meeting tonight despite the location and the cloudy weather.

In addition to Brother Brown, Vincent and Miles Dunne of the Organizing Committee, who were in the stockade with Brown last week, will speak. Albert Goldman, attorney for the Union who defended the three strike leaders, will also address the rally. The newly established advisory committee of the Central Labor Union will be represented by a speaker. This committee is composed of leaders in various locals and in the Central Labor Union itself.

"It is of the utmost importance," stated Brother Brown, "that we have a record turnout at tonight's meeting. Once before we heard that the coming of the National Guard would win the strike for us. And what happened? A lot of us were jailed, strike headquarters was raided, picketing was forbidden and made a crime. Now, after a long fight, we have forced Governor Olson to adopt the formula that no truck gets a permit to move unless the owner accepts the Haas-Dunnigan proposals which establish union conditions on the job. Picketing is still forbidden, but many people are inclined to say that now the National Guard is picketing for us.

"Well, we had better trust in our strength and solidarity as usual. We do not want to be caught napping under any circumstances. Tonight's meeting must be another monster demonstration of our undying vigilance and determination. Let us show everybody concerned that the workers of Minneapolis still stand solidly behind the Strike Committee of 100 in its fight for the only decent settlement, the settlement that recognizes the right to organize and establishes decent living conditions."

The special committee in charge of arrangements for tonight's rally adds its plea to that of Brother Brown for a monster turnout. Let us keep up our record of having each meeting larger and more enthusiastic than the one which preceded it.

OLD "ORGANIZERS" WANTED

The editor of *The Organizer* requests all friends who have copies of any of the first fifteen issues of *The Organizer* which they can spare, to turn these in to Strike Headquarters. These issues are not available in our files and we need copies badly for several purposes, including mailing them out to brother unions through the country in our appeals for support and financial aid. Please turn them in at once!

ALL OUT MASS MEETING!

TONIGHT at 8
THE KNOLL
THE PARADE

News and Views

One of the boys at St. Barnabas would like to know if Gov. Olson has to pay double for his shaves. Or does he get both faces shaved for the price of one?

Mr. Burmayer of 55th and 27th Ave. S. came in yesterday with checks for two of his striking employees. The checks were for thirty-three and twenty-seven dollars respectively, and he has paid them every week since the strike began. Wotta boss!

Arthur Thrig has suddenly become quite a ladies' man. Ask him who that blonde is he is driving around.

Harry Trank's appendix and gallstones turned out to be stomach ache. He is back in action again.

Arthur Forseier, Austin Carlson, "Just Frenchy," and C. H. Sorenson entertained with music Saturday night at Headquarters.

Tobacco has been donated to the Strike Fund by the following: Hunt of Liggett and Myers, Hoar of Brown Williamson, La France of J. G. Dill, and Van Sickle of L. J. Reynolds.

Frank Chesvick's Willys-Knight was in the hands of the militia for some hours; it came back pretty damaged.

The Citizens Alliance is still taking full page ads in the kept press; but now they are apologizing instead of yelling for blood. We've got them on the run.

The Minneapolis Club, millionaires' hangout just opposite Strike Headquarters, maintains a stool pigeon in the tower window to take down the numbers of all cars that stop in front of Headquarters. The numbers are then given to the militia and the occupants of the car soon find themselves in the stockade.

Doc Enright is back in circulation again at the Sutorius Clinic. Welcome home! We missed you!

Mrs. Dunne wants somebody to donate napkins to the Commissary.

Harry De Boer is in fine condition, we hear. The rest of the boys are improving too.

A guardsman dropped his fowling piece yesterday and she popped, injuring one of his buddies.

Another guardsman set to watch the courthouse woke up in St. Paul, minus his shoes and \$3 and with a strong taste of beer in his mouth.

Earl Collins at the St. Barnabas can hardly turn over without aid of two nurses because he is so full of lead. But two guardsmen are set to watch him just the same.

Mr. Lyndahl, at the General, is still in poor condition. However, hopes that his arm may be saved, grow daily.

Nobody is permitted to sell The Organizer without an official can to receive the donations. Anyone found selling the paper without authority will be disciplined.

WANT AD DEPARTMENT

HELP WANTED—MEN

WANTED—Several hundred thugs and gunmen to help break a strike. Prison record desirable. Must be handy with gun, willing to do anything, have no conscience. \$35-\$70 a week, delightful company. Apply any time to Citizens Alliance, Free Employment Bureau, 729 1st Ave. N.

PERSONAL

WILL THE GENTLEMAN who spoke over KSTP last Saturday night from 8:15 to 8:30 please get in touch with the American Broadcasting System. You have such a soothing voice, and can throw the ball so cleverly—there is a good job awaiting you. Write Box 50-2.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—One Murphy truck, somewhere in country. Great big reward. Transfer and Storage Co., 900 N. 4th.

PERSONAL

HENRY—Please come home. Your Citizens Alliance is dying, a victim of that awful Union 574. Urgent. Signed, Two-gun Pete.

CLOTHING

FOR SALE—Natty collection of scab uniforms, never been worn. Will sacrifice. Inquire from Employers Committee of 166.

POSITIONS WANTED—MEN

FIRST CLASS MURDERER, experienced in clubbing and shooting down working men and women, has several free nights each week during which he would like to pick up some spare change. Apply to Chief of Police.

EDUCATIONAL

LEARN HOW to handle industrial troubles. Special courses in cheating, giving the run-around, picking scabs, registering indignation, seeing Red, etc. Exceptional opportunities in this coming field. Write to Mr. Cameron.

HELP WANTED—WOMEN

BIGGEST DEPARTMENT STORE in town needs several young pretty girls as clerks. The owner can afford to donate \$40,000 to help break strikes. Will guarantee to pay such salaries that if girls are willing to take on a little extra work at night, they can make both ends meet. Am pious, Christian employer. Write Box 40000.

Stockade Now Less Brutal

There are now 130 pickets in the stockade at the Fair Grounds. A number were released over the weekend but added numbers also came in.

Due to the steady vigilance of the prisoners themselves and the protests made on their behalf outside the stockade, conditions have improved considerably. The men are all very anxious to get out but at least they now feel that their health is not immediately being endangered by their stay. Among those who played a leading role in organizing the prisoners within the stockade and thus in improving conditions was Moe Hork, who was released Saturday.

Passes to visit the stockade may be obtained from Colonel McDevitt at the Armory Headquarters. Visiting hours are 1-2 and 6-7 p. m. Only relatives may get passes. The Organizer wants to know why the visiting hours are not extended and why passes are limited to relatives. Many 574 men want to visit their brothers in the concentration camp. What justification is there for stopping them?

Sunday morning Mrs. Moe Hork and Mrs. Jessie Berglund, the Visiting Committee of the Ladies' Auxiliary, called on 57 wives and mothers of men in the stockade. They request that all prisoners desiring to send notes home or to the stockade address them clearly. Anyone desiring to send a message or package may bring it to the Visiting Committee at Strike Headquarters. The Committee goes to the stockade daily at 1:30.

The Workers' Voice

Dear Sir: By reading the daily papers, I see where you friends are having a very difficult time on account of the National Guard in the city of Minneapolis. We do not think you fellows are getting a square deal, and we sure are 100 per cent with you.

We sent you two truck loads of food some time ago. I presume you are much in need of food again. We will do all we can but we are down and out too.

Please advise if any food is coming in from the southern part of the state. If not we will try to rush some down if possible.

Please send The Organizer. Would like to have every issue, as we must know the facts about the strike so that we can treat provocators, if any, accordingly in the future. It is a matter of time now when the farmers and the laborers must rise themselves or be tramped down in the mud. We sure hope you can hold out until you win. The world is ours and we have nothing to lose.

Best wishes and sincerely yours, HJALMER SANDELL, Sec'y Pine Co. Farmers Holiday Association.

Dear Editor:

On behalf of the Minneapolis Central Council of Workers, I ask you to print this communication for the benefit of all unemployed.

The acceptance of the Haas-Dunnigan proposals means that for such firms as do accept, union men will now drive their trucks under union conditions. Only by complete isolation of employers still holding out against the Haas-Dunnigan plan can the strikers hold their gains and avoid open shop trickery and entanglements. Such isolation of employers must be more certain than by merely depending upon the Governor and his Guards. That means only one thing: picket lines must be kept up to full strength and in fighting trim and formation.

Many 574 drivers now go back to work for employers who accept the settlement. One hundred and thirty are in the stockade. Lies and poisonous rumors have been started by the bosses to prevent organization of the MCCW. Thus the principal problem immediately becomes one of picketing—and the load falls on the MCCW. Will MCCW members rise to the occasion? We believe they will. But some warnings should be heeded.

Every MCCW member must keep his mind to leave the disciplining of scabs and slackers within the union to the union itself, and to ignore all criticisms of this nature

MCCW Branch Meetings

- Monday—1530 E. Franklin Ave. 8 p. m.
Tuesday—4201 Cedar Ave. 8 p. m.
Thursday—1426 6th Ave. N. 8 p. m.
Friday—215 S. 8th St. 8 p. m.
More branches are being formed. MCCW Headquarters are now at 215 S. 8th St.

Committee Tours State

The Mayor, Sheriff and Police Chief at Austin ran a committee of 574 members out of town Friday when they tried to exhibit the truck which was riddled with bullets on Bloody Friday and to appeal for aid from the Austin workers. The committee then held the meeting on the outskirts of town and despite the distance and a driving rain 600 workers came to the historic truck and to donate to the strike relief fund.

The committee, which also visited Albert Lee and Faribault, was composed of Carl Skoglund of the Organizing Committee of Local 574, and Donald Tutt, Tom Smith and Jack Severson of the Strike Committee of 100.

At Faribault there is a strike in progress at the Wilson packing plant. The executive committee of the Independent Union of All Workers had received a letter signed "A Businessman Who Means Business" and threatening to tar and feather the strike leaders as well as the visiting 574 committee. A large meeting was held, nevertheless, at which copies of the Organizer were sold.

All told, through Organizer sales, donations and a contribution of \$100 from the Independent Union of All Workers, the committee raised about \$100 above expenses.

574 at Belor Funeral

When John Belor, second martyr of Bloody Friday, was laid to rest Saturday, thousands of his comrades followed him silently and reverently to his last resting place. Car after car fell into line, filled with 574 men, all bareheaded and sad-faced. A quiet funeral was arranged at the request of the family, but it was also an example of solidarity second to none.

Rev. Christie preached the services, which confined John Belor to the dust. Officials of the union attended, riding in cruiser cars behind the family of the deceased. Cliff Hall, Fay Cippery, and Sam Swanson acted as pallbearers.

John Belor's face showed plainly the suffering he underwent in the past few weeks. Belor was born at Columbia, S. D., January 17, 1885. He was forty-nine years old when he died. He is survived by three sisters and four brothers.

All expenses of the funeral were paid by Local 574. Belor had made the supreme sacrifice for the cause of all organized labor. May the lesson he taught us never be forgotten. May we all live with a greater purpose because he died!

Tag Day a Success

Despite rain which interfered with work for a few hours, Tag Day turned out to be a huge success Saturday. At the last count the taggers had garnered \$636 for the benefit of the Strike Fund.

The Tag Day Committee, composed of Mrs. Dobbs and Mrs. Dunne, had the taggers well organized and the entire city was covered. Thousands of people were to be seen wearing the tags of 574.

The Workmen's Circle held a special tag day yesterday for the benefit of the Strike Fund. This organization, which has repeatedly sent in donations, raised \$55 on its own hook for us. Thanks, Brothers.

which are designed to break the spirit of MCCW men. On the contrary, they must increase their spirit and their courage many fold. For every man put into the stockade, ten new pickets must be ready to fill the gap.

The Drivers Strike must still be won, otherwise how can 574 support MCCW in their fight for better relief conditions?

If the strike were lost, no matter by what means, what hope would remain for any of us of the working class?

Local 574 plans that when this strike is won it will bend its energy and efforts to help clean up unemployment and relief. Many other powerful organizations of labor will join in that drive.

How do we know this? Because it is an inescapable economic necessity. The very existence of Organized Labor is gravely menaced by present relief conditions because every relief client and ERA worker is forced by the hunger of his children to seek odd jobs at reduced wage rates, thereby preventing loyal union members from supporting their families and from keeping up their union obligations. These, in turn, are forced to seek public relief, forget the union, and join the vicious cycle whereby public relief lines in Minneapolis are growing at the rate of 80 new applicants a day and union membership is declining.

Brothers, if this process continues we will soon ALL be starving on public relief and THERE WILL BE NO ORGANIZED LABOR to justify hope for the future.

So we repeat: This strike must first be completely won and the unemployed must devote every ounce of energy to help win it. The partial

Swenteks Meet State Militia

How the militia carries out its duties to preserve law and order is well illustrated by the experiences of the Swentek family on Thursday.

Joseph Swentek came out of his house on Third and Main N. E. at about noon to watch militia arresting some pickets across the street. He stood before the house but across the street from the pickets and soldiers. He was not involved in the proceedings at all except as a spectator.

But he soon found himself seized, loaded into a military truck and hauled off to the Armory. Seven soldiers pointed cocked rifles and a machine gun at him all the way to military headquarters. There a Captain asked the Lieutenant who had made the arrest what charge he would enter. The Lieutenant said he did not know. Later Swentek was released with a warning.

When Swentek had been loaded into the truck, his wife, Adele Swentek, rushed across the street to find out why he had been arrested. An officer scolded her and when she still demanded to know why Swentek was being hauled off, the officer grabbed her around the neck, drew his revolver and threatened to arrest her. She finally broke away and ran. Her neck is still sore.

Finally Mrs. James Joseph, mother of Mrs. Swentek, crossed the street and went up to ask why her son-in-law was being arrested. She explained that he is neither a striker nor a picket. The officer waved his revolver at her and ordered her away.

MCCW Leader Pinched

Karl Kuehn of the MCCW was arrested Saturday noon but immediately released. He went with Mrs. Henry Carlisle, whose husband is in the stockade, to get a relief order at the West Broadway Relief Station. The guard at the door allowed Mrs. Carlisle to enter but told Kuehn to stay out. Kuehn, against the guard's order, went in as Mrs. Carlisle's representative. The guard made several attempts to take Kuehn by the arm but Kuehn succeeded in convincing the guard that forcible ejection would result in the guard's prosecution on charges of assault and battery. So the guard called the police.

In the meantime Mrs. Carlisle obtained her check. When the police arrived all were out on the sidewalk and the guard stated his case to the cop. Kuehn and the guard were told to get into the police car and were taken to the North Side police station. Several witnesses followed in another car. At the North Side police station Kuehn insisted that because the cop was not present when the argument occurred, he must first obtain a warrant and complaint of a citizen who would prosecute.

The police captain acted on the demand and told the guard to take Kuehn's name and address and make formal complaint and warrant. Kuehn offered to report immediately if a warrant is issued, because the MCCW is ready to test the constitutionality of denying relief clients the right to have representatives or witnesses at all interviews on relief matters.

settlement is nothing more than a broad series of permits issued to the employers who now subscribe to the Haas-Dunnigan proposal, which will bring in a flow of finances to keep up the fight to the finish on the remaining employers.

Local 574 took the lead in recognizing the menace of unemployment to Organized Labor and in obligating itself to attack that menace. If the strike is defeated then not only 574 but every other organization of labor—and every unorganized worker will be set back and weakened so greatly that no promise of further struggle or support could be dependably given. Thus 574's promise to the unemployed is a pledge of its ALL.

Fellow unemployed, we appeal to you. This is still a desperate fight. It is your own battle. Only as all working people now join hand in hand can we expect to emerge from the quicksands that are swallowing us. Local 574 stretches its hands to us. Take hold! All together now, let's make a full victory of this first stage of the fight.

WIN THE DRIVERS' STRIKE and we'll be well on the way to greater victories.

KARL KUEHN

THE ORGANIZER

The Daily Strike Bulletin and organ of General Drivers, Helpers and Inside Workers Union 574, affiliated to the American Federation of Labor.

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Dear Mike

Sunday

Dear Mikey,

This is the very first chance I've had to write you all week, I've been so busy canning and making jelly. But I've thought of you every minute. It's a great blessing to get your letters every day, Mike, and The Organizer—so that I can keep up with the Union's great fight. I was so thrilled at the way all of you went out and picketed twice as hard as ever when the soldiers broke into headquarters and arrested your leaders. It's courage and power like that, Mikey, that makes the bosses back down.

Though you didn't mention it in your last letter, I see that there will be another mass meeting at those Parade Grounds tomorrow night. How I wish I could be there. I mind the meetings we used to have up on the range during the Mesaba strike in the war years. That was when Pa was working in the mines, before he lost his arm and eye. There's something about open-air meetings at night, Mike, with thousands of workers and workers' wives and children around, and passionate speakers giving voice to what's in every person's heart that makes me feel bigger; and wild a bit, and hopeful for the future and proud of my class. Your meetings must be wonderful, Mike.

How much did the Union collect during its Tag Day? To raise more money, you might hold a lottery, giving a hundred dollar prize, and sell chances for 25 cents. And one thing I think the Union ought to do is to sell subscription to The Organizer. Say at a dollar a year. For such a fine paper every worker in Minneapolis and St. Paul ought to subscribe. And all the workers and farmers outside of the cities too. After all, a worker gets more real news in one issue of The Organizer than he would in a week of the Journal or any of the boss papers. After the strike is over, the Union will undoubtedly continue it as a weekly, as it did before this strike. And with the respect that the paper has, and the support it is getting, you will get out a whole of a weekly paper, just as your daily is the best of its kind in the world.

Oh, Mikey boy, when are we going to get married? It would take so little money for us, and yet the bosses refuse now to pay even that. This is just one of the reasons why I've wanted you to fight so for 574's demands.

I just burn right up every time I hear some preacher or moralist, or read some magazine article, saying that it's GOOD for people to wait until they are old before they marry. The bosses, those dirty hypocrites, spread such stories because they know that on the wages they pay, young couples HAVE to wait to get married until they are too old to enjoy life—and THEN the bosses will try to jig them out of what little they have been able to scrape together.

Wait, wait until you are older before you marry! Why I know, Mike, that it isn't right for young people to wait and wait like we've had to do, all because we didn't have money enough. Such things couldn't be right. But that is what the system tells us, Mike. Which is one darn good reason why we must change it some, and make a world that gives the worker a chance at happiness.

Saturday night I went over to Uncle Ab's place to listen on the radio to that buttery old man from the Citizens Alliance. I listened to him read those first three sections of their by-laws (and laughed at the lies); and then the man said, sounding all so innocent, that Number 4 is: "To uphold the principle of the open shop." Here, thinks I, is the real reason for the Citizens Alliance.

Oh, the employers realize plainly, all right, that as long as the workers aren't organized that they can do with them just what they feel like—work them like horses, pay them like coolies, treat them like slaves, and then, if they show any fight, cuss them out and fire them on the spot. The employers know the only way the workers can stand up to them is when they are organized in Unions. "To uphold the open shop!" And to do this, the bosses will kill, and starve people, and import thugs, and lie and squirm, and hire any number of scabs and stool-pigeons. But with your 574, the boss can do all these things, and get mad in every vein in his body, and it's not going to do him a bit of good. This is why your Union means so much to all you workers, Mike, and why you should fight for it with your lives. Oh, I've been doing a lot of reading about this these last few weeks, Mikey. And when you come home, I've got many things to talk over with you.

I'm glad you're taking care of Sammy, and glad that he is down there helping all of you. And chewing that tobacco ought to teach him a good lesson. Write me every day, Mikey, and don't ever give up the fight.

Your Emily..