

The Reds Say--

By JIM ALLEN

The State of Alabama is making an important change. Afraid that they might be accused of being truthful, Gov.-elect Miller and his henchmen, change the old State motto: "Here we Rest," to "We Dare Maintain Our Rights." The old motto is much more to the point with tens of thousands of workers "resting" on empty stomachs, waiting for jobs that ain't. The new motto, however, has the right boss twist. It declares—so that every worker can understand it—that the bosses of Alabama will "dare" maintain their "right" to continue laying off thousands of more workers, cut wages, lengthen hours, keep the chain gangs growing with unemployed, instill race prejudice. But we, the workers, will also maintain our right to organize and fight.

* * *

The future governor of Alabama seems to be "progressive." The New York bosses hit upon the bright idea of posting unemployed workers on the corners selling apples, to give the impression that they are aiding unemployment and incidentally let themselves be seen munching an "unemployed" apple as a token of their friendship to labor. But Miller won't allow Walker to walk off with all the fruit. He got a few crates himself, also and gives an apple to any misled worker who comes to him for a job in return for his vote.

If apples, why not oranges? So the orange growers of Louisiana, to get rid of their surplus crop, have induced the charitable mayor and bosses of New Orleans, to start an orange selling campaign. Mayor Walmsey is confident that he will be able to solve unemployment with orange juice, so he has put 100 unemployed workers to work selling oranges for the growers. Watch the price of oranges go up! The planters are now selling them for \$2.70 a box, but rest assured, as soon as the sales begin to grow, just like with the apples in New York, the bosses will see to it that they get more profit out of the misery of the unemployed.

* * *

The City of Birmingham thinks it below its dignity to have soup kitchens. So do we—for the unemployed—and that is why we are fighting for unemployment insurance, for work or wages. But the city of Chicago has no such sentimental qualms. It has just opened a steam-heated home with 22 kennels having upper and lower berths for stray DOGS during the cold weather. Why the flop houses aren't even steam heated, let alone having separate rooms for every two workers. But Holy Mackerel, the poor stray dogs must be saved!

* * *

And Congress passed Hoover's \$116,000,000 "unemployment relief bill." Kind-hearted, eh? About one worker out of every 100,000 will see anything of that money. One billion, one hundred million dollars, is a real sum, tho. That ain't coming to us, no, sir! That amount, says Admiral William V. Pratt, will be spent for building new battleships, destroyers and airplanes. The American bosses will spend that preparing for the big war. Hyde, the bankers' farm secretary, says \$25,000,000 is more than enough for the millions of farm population starving because of the crisis and the drought. There it is, fellow-workers, bosses' relief in cold figures. There isn't going to be any relief for us, unless we ourselves fight to