

# Parade Rally Today, 3 P. M.--All Out!

## DAILY STRIKE BULLETIN

UNITED  
LABOR  
ACTION

# THE ORGANIZER



TWO TWENTY-FIVE

SOUTH THIRD STREET

SMASH THE  
CITIZENS  
ALLIANCE

Volume 1, No. 14

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Price one cent

# "... IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER"

## Strike Storm Again Rising Over Country

### Labor Refuses to Submit to Miserable Conditions

A nationwide general strike of all textile workers to be called in the near future and an enormous spreading of the Chicago stockyards strike were the outstanding developments of the last 24 hours in the great conflict between capital and labor now raging throughout this country.

Claiming that textile bosses in Alabama were showing an utter disregard for NRA principles, Thomas McMahon, president of the United Textile Workers of America, stated that a special convention of this organization will be called for August 13, at which time a complete general strike in the textile industry will be called.

There is every indication, as we go to press, that the Chicago stockyards strike will be ten times as large by Monday morning. 8,400 members of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butchers Union are pressing to join the stock handlers in their fight for decent working conditions.

Startling information that the great coast strike is NOT over has just been received. The Pacific Coast bosses, who "promised all leniency" to the returning strikers, have carried out this promise in the opposite sense. A fierce dispute is raging all up and down the coast over the question of who shall control the hiring halls. The bosses insist that they have absolute control until the arbitration board has mediated the question. The workers are driving for representation on the hiring-hall committee, thus reopening the entire question out there. Several mayors are threatening to recall thousands of troops on Monday to completely smash the workers.

Despite the presence of steel-helmeted national guardsmen, picketing continues at the Kohler plant. Responsibility for the murderous attack on the picket lines of deputized thugs (which killed two men, wounded thirty-nine, among them four women and three boys) was placed directly on the Governor's shoulders by Union officials.

New York City faces a strike of thousands of ERA workers tomorrow morning, desperate over the inhuman relief conditions that prevail there. In the face of this, 1,200 cops were issued special riot guns and are being held ready to spew forth death among the unfortunate men and women who can find no work, and are not given enough relief to exist on.

Thus day after day it is shown that workers throughout the country, having gone through the same torturing experience of depression, wage-cuts, unemployment and suffering, are having the same reaction. Struggle is the watchword of the day for every section of the trade union and general labor movement.

Of particular interest is the fact that these New York workers who are supposed to be so different and foreign, according to the Citizens Alliance, are just the same as any other workers as far as suffering and struggling is concerned. And the bosses of New York are no better and no worse than the bosses of this town, county and state.

Local 574 is glad to have received telegrams of backing from various out-of-town Unions and extends the fraternal hand of strike solidarity to its brother Unions from coast to coast. For united labor action!

The most successful commander of the Civil War was General Ulysses S. Grant, the man of whom Roscoe B. Conklin said: "If you ask what state he came from, our answer then will be: 'He came from Appomattox and its famous apple tree!'" By that he meant to say that he was a fighter who scored victories, and that it didn't make any difference what state he came from.

We too are in a war. We may well study the secrets of the success of General Grant.

How did Grant win his battles and drive the enemy to surrender? Not by "slick" maneuvers, not by over-subtle "cleverness", not by fine tricks. No, the secret of Grant's driving power was bull-headed persistence.

Whenever they had him in a tight corner and put the squeeze on him, the old bull-head only bowed his neck and declared: "We will fight it out on these lines if it takes all summer!"

We take this example from military history on purpose. We take it because we regard this fight as a battle in a great war—the war between predatory capital and exploited labor, the war between the classes.

### An Hour of Test

The hour has now struck when we are to be put to a new test. Local 574 has shown the world that it has a body of courageous fighters. They are not afraid. They can exchange blows with anybody. They can give it, and they can take it, too. The labor movement of America, yes, of the whole world, admirably acknowledges the battle-courage of the men of Fighting 574 and their allies of the Minneapolis working class.

The world admits that we can fight. Now the question arises:

Can they stick?

And our answer must be: We'll bow our necks and stick it out if it takes all summer!

But it won't take all summer. Our lines are solid. It is the bosses who are cracking under the pressure of the fight. They are losing millions of dollars and the strain is telling on them.

We are able to state on reliable authority that more than a third of the market firms are clamoring for a settlement in the employers' meetings.

The bandits of the Citizens Alliance are finding themselves compelled to yield to this pressure from the ranks of the market bosses.

### The Bosses Weaken

Take the employers' statements printed in the Saturday papers. The haughty expressions barely conceal the fact that you are listening to people who are in retreat and looking for a way out. A few days ago they said that they wouldn't deal with the "Communist leaders of Local 574"—anybody who wants more than \$12 a week and is ready to fight for it to the end, is a Communist in their eyes.

In their last statement, however, they say: "We will not negotiate with that leadership unless compelled to do so."

Well, this strike is being carried on for the specific purpose of "compelling them to do so," and we will succeed in this aim if we fight it out to the end.

The strike is a test of strength, of persistence, of endurance. The employers have vast resources and great power: their money, the kept press, the police, the militia—all these forces are against our strike, and we do not fool ourselves about it.

But 574 has even greater resources to draw upon: the inexhaustible energy of the working class, its capacity for endurance and sacrifice, the solidarity of our fellow-workers in other trades, the sympathy of the great majority of the population, an honest and courageous leadership and—our own daily paper! If we marshal all these resources and utilize them to the full, there can be no question of the outcome.

We must, furthermore, assert all our rights, and let nobody take them away from us.

The employers can foregather in the dark of the moon, in secret session. They can pull strings behind the scenes to make their puppets dance for them.

The workers, whose strength lies in the mass movement, can fight only in the open. Not through secret agents but in their own person. That is why they are so insistent upon the right to free assemblage so that they may speak freely. The right to free speech so that they may organize freely. The right to organize so that they may strike freely. The right to strike so that they may picket freely. The right to picket so that they may win swiftly!

Whoever limits or seeks to limit these rights to the slightest degree, is striking a blow at the workers. The resolution of the Strike Committee of 100, which demands the withdrawal of the troops, the right to hold public meetings in front of our headquarters, and the right to picket, shows how determined Local 574 is to allow no infringement upon its rights.

### Stand or Fall: Union Men

We shall not allow ourselves to be cut slowly to pieces. We shall not allow ourselves to be delivered, bound hand and foot, to the employers. Instead, we shall resist every effort to strip us of our fighting strength. Instead, we shall bring the employers to terms which make it possible for us to live like human beings.

Those who think that we can be worn down in the battle, that our ranks and spirit can be broken, will be taught a lesson that will not soon be forgotten. We are imbued not only with an unshakable conviction in the justice of our cause, but with an iron resolve to fight to the last ditch.

We will not go back as beaten dogs! We will go back only as union men on union conditions!

The eyes of the labor movement of the whole country are upon us today. Financial support is coming on. Pledges of aid have been received from all parts of the land. The workers everywhere are looking to us. We shall not fail them.

We will fight it out on the picket line if it takes all summer!

### Deported Editors Return to Minneapolis

James P. Cannon, editor of the Militant, and Max Shachtman, editor of the New International, who were deported from Minneapolis Friday by order of the Provost Marshal of the National Guard, returned yesterday. In answer to a telegram of protest against their arbitrary deportation, in which they demanded the revocation of the outrageous military order, Governor Olson made a statement to the press declaring that the right to remain in the city was granted to the "radical Militant" as well as to the "Tory Chicago Tribune."

"This assurance," said the two deported editors in a statement issued today at the Hotel Summit, "simply re-establishes a right which prevails throughout the country and is supposed to be guaranteed by the Constitution. Needless to say, we have undertaken no obligations and accepted no restrictions. We intend, as in the past, to support the strike in our correspondence to our papers with the same freedom with which capitalist editors attack the strike in their papers."

The Organizer is the mouthpiece of thousands of workers of all political views and affiliations banded together to defend their elementary common economic interests. As a labor paper, it stands one hundred percent for the freedom of the press, and is gratified to record that a despotic attack upon the rights of the labor press has been frustrated.

## Charges Cops Slugged Him For Criticism

### Peter Sasner in Hospital With Fractured Jaw

Allegations that Johannes' cops are continuing their atrocities against peaceful citizens are contained in a sensational affidavit made public yesterday by Peter Sasner of 609 Emerson Ave. N.

The incidents related in this allegation are of a hair-raising nature, such as could hardly be attributed to supporters of law and order—unless it be a special kind of law and order.

According to Sasner's statements, on Thursday afternoon he was "taken for a ride" by a couple of cops, severely beaten and left by the roadside.

The contents of Sasner's affidavit, signed and sealed by a notary, follows:

"I, Peter Sasner, am forty-one years old and reside at 609 Emerson Avenue North. I am married and have three children.

"At 4:00 p. m. on Thursday, July 26, 1934, I went up to see a friend of mine at Fourth and Emerson, and while I was sitting there, Norman Schaff and another police sergeant in uniform came up. We were talking about the riot last Friday, and Schaff said, 'The strikers were a bunch of fools coming up unarmed while we were standing there with guns, shoulder to shoulder and had orders to shoot.'

"I asked him, 'What kind of shells are you using, buck shots?' And Schaff's companion said, 'No, we're using number two shells.' I says to him, 'Nothing but a bunch of rats would shoot down people from the back,' and this fellow got hot, grabbed me by the arm and says, 'Come on!'

"I thought he was going to take me to the Police Headquarters. I wasn't afraid of him. They took me straight out Glenwood Avenue to Golden Valley, then they stopped and they beat me with their fists right in the jaw while I was sitting in the car. Then they told me to get out of the car, but I didn't.

"Schaff's partner said, 'Three of us are going out, but only two will come back.'

"They kept on beating me and they both got in the car, took me down to Xerxes Avenue. They stopped a fellow by the name of Joe Banana and they asked Joe, 'Do you know where that monkey lives?' (Pointing to me). Joe said he didn't have time and no car to take me home in. (His wife was with him.)

"Then they took me down on Sixth Avenue on the other side of Glenwood to Golden Valley. They stopped the car and Norman Schaff went to the right side of the car, dragged me out, tearing my clothes, and left me there. I picked myself up. I was so dizzy I didn't know which way to go, and walked up as far as Sixth Avenue and Russell. A boy by the name of Jake Karelick took me in the house at 618 Russell Avenue, and I rested there for about an hour. Then I went home. After I came home, I started to look for my glasses and teeth, consisting of two plates—both were gone except for a little piece.

"Then I decided to go down to the General Hospital. They told me I had a compound fracture of the lower jaw. After I got treated, I went to the Military Commander and explained how it was. The Commander told me to hold it for a couple of days, not to tell anyone about it. That was about 11:00 in the afternoon when I came from the hospital. Then I went home."

The Citizens Alliance has a great deal to be proud of these days.

News and Views

One of the big transfer companies invested one of its trucks about 10 p. m. last night in an effort to discredit the 574 strike. It hired a pack of yellow stool pigeons to smash up this truck in the market in order to precipitate difficulties between the armed troops and the unarmed strikers. When the guard turned up in response to an "alarm," the truck was found completely wrecked—engine battered, windshield smashed, tires ripped, radiator crushed, woodwork damaged. The stool pigeons, of course, had "fled."

At the Parade rally Friday night, 574's announcer was badly cramped. There were four other speakers, and he had to cut his usual bulletins short. Rumor hath it he was broken-hearted.

Frank Broz has been hovering between life and death ever since Bloody Friday. He has made a fight worthy of any 574 member, but he is still not out of danger. Think of it: there is a danger that another brother may join Harry Ness before long! Such is the brutality of the exploiting bosses!

An ex-Seattleite, who remembers labor's valiant efforts in the general strike three years ago, is proud to buy 18 copies of The Organizer daily to send to his pals in the old home town.

The Minneapolis-Holmes Transfer Co. called all its men back to work on penalty of blacklisting. It got exactly none back.

Ray Bloomquist, Ed Koski and Sam Soulis are the latest of our brothers and friends to be discharged from the hospital since Bloody Friday. Bloomquist was not a picketer; he was a bystander and was shot in the back almost three blocks away from the scene of the first firing. He is pressing legal action against Bloody Mike.

August Ceeber comes out of the hospital today to rejoin the struggle against the bosses and their agents. Welcome!

The milk drivers union has voted to send to the Teamsters' International a protest against the attacks on 574 made by Dan Tobin, boss bureaucrat of the International. Good work!

Special note: all purchasers of The Organizer are asked to make their contributions by putting money only in a sealed can as presented by an authorized saleslady or salesman.

Some Professor, writing in the Journal this morning, tells us the depression is over. We doubt you have to be a Professor to know about that. All the extra benefits we have gotten lately you could put in your eye.

Out at the Dispatch laundry, writes Jack McCoy, a youth was seen running backwards furiously. He explained that whenever he sees cops now he runs backwards so as not to be shot in the back.

Just after midnight the strikers were astonished to see four truckloads of troops race up to strike headquarters and scramble out with a great display of arms. A phoney riot call had been turned in!

We strongly resent such unwarranted demonstrations as this. Are we responsible for the continuation of this strike? Who refused to accept the compromise settlement?

If the National Guard wants to intimidate someone, let it go to the Citizens Alliance, located at Hotel Radisson.

We have our opinion about the origin of this phoney riot call.

Did you ever see a bunch of hungry pickets in action in the commissary? You wouldn't believe that food could disappear so fast. Food for the boys is one of the most vital requisites of a successful strike. The strike continues and appetites go on forever.

Can you help feed us? We need your help and will think kindly of you for even the smallest contribution.

If you don't believe that the workers love old 574, just examine the record of the Bove family. Six brothers, all of them fighters, and 574 to a man.

The action of the workers from the Minneapolis Transfer Co. was typical of the attitude 574 men took toward the latest bosses' telegrams instructing them to report for work or forfeit their rights on the job. The boys went to see the boss in a group to inform him that they just called to say they were "not fooled by his empty threats and are going to stick with 574 to the end."

No trucks to be moved! Not by nobody!

An Historic Parallel

The Opinion of the Minneapolis Labor Review

When we were only an outpost of the British Empire, the capitalist Monarchy of Great Britain cracked down on her colonies with many unjust taxes and restraints. What was the means of redress? Rebellion! Nothing but rebellion! What did those ancestors of ours do? . . . Do you recall an episode in our history called the "Boston Tea Party"? Mark well! Here were the same property rights involved that are causing the trouble today—but our ancestors were unafraid and they knew what to do.

They dressed as Indians and rushed upon a tea-laden ship, hurling all its cargo into the harbor! Now can anyone show the fine points of difference between stopping a truck laden with goods and stopping a shipment of cargo from a vessel? THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE! THE PRINCIPLES BEHIND THE ACTS ARE IDENTICAL! IT WAS A BLOW AGAINST INJUSTICE! We look back and see that our ancestors saw more clearly than we—even though in those days property rights were screened behind the camouflage of the symbol of loyalty to the sovereign. In those days, those who deplored this "tea-party," who put property rights above human rights, were called TORIES! There are still TORIES among us!

The other day our police fired on the protesting crowds of the people. The only difference between these policemen and those who fired on the crowds at Boston Common in 1775 is the color of their coats—they wore red then! The acts were both the brutal lash of the men who believed in property rights over human rights! Now! Are we not as good men as our ancestors? Or are we ashamed of their acts? Have we become soft—can we no longer see clearly? We know that RESISTANCE was the principle in which our forefathers took pride—resistance to an oppressive power. It is the principle which took shape on an early colonial flag in the form of a rattlesnake with thirteen rattles—emblematic of the thirteen colonies—with the motto "Don't tread on me." In other words: "Trample upon me, and I strike!"

The policy of resistance was believed in by our ancestors! George Washington believed in it, Jefferson believed in it; our country's friend the Marquis de La Fayette believed in it. Jefferson has said: "Let us never go so long as twenty years without a revolution." Do you understand this now? He meant, in effect: "When one group begins to squeeze the other—resist!" Do not let yourselves be trampled into the dust now by these American Tories!

To this piece from the Labor Review, official organ of the Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council of Minneapolis, we would like to add one more historic parallel. As is pointed out, instead of meeting the issues in 1776, the British propertied Tories talked about loyalty to the sovereign. Today the Citizens Alliance (which makes the old Tory bandits and murderers look like amateurs) wants to duck the issues of this strike and so they talk about irrelevant things in the same way, trying to scare people by howling at reds. And the final parallel is that the Tories are going to take a beating.

The Workers' Voice

Dear Editor:

The Star is very much surprised to find out that "the employers and the drivers' union are in agreement . . . in opposition to military dictatorship for Minneapolis." The Journal, the organ of the Citizens Alliance, says that the military orders about truck movements are identical with those of the Strike Committee.

It is not true that the orders to the troops are the same as the Strike Committee's orders. And what is more, the troops are permitting violations even of the limitations they are supposed to be ordered to put on truck movements.

All this is an attempt to confuse the public and even the strikers. The fact of the matter is that the troops are here because Mayor Bainbridge, puppet of the Citizens Alliance, asked for them. Now that the troops are moving trucks, what are the bosses howling? Those men who paid thousands of dollars for ads to defame our strike are not investing a nickel in an ad to demand withdrawal of the troops.

What the bosses are asking is clear from their latest letter to the Governor. They rap the Governor because he has not cleaned up the strike at one blow, because he has not stood pickets against the wall and shot them. The bosses do not want the repeal of martial law. Their bellyache is because there is not enough martial law. They regard this as partial martial law and would like to have the whole hog. Walsh is not good enough for them, they feel. They want Reed to be put in command, the man who "cannot conscientiously act as troop commander" unless he lets every single truck move.

Oh, no, the bosses do not want the troops withdrawn. They want them thrown into action quicker and harder and more boldly than has yet been done—to smash the strike at one fell swoop. They want Johannesism on a grand scale, wearing olive drab instead of blue.

Local 574 is also dissatisfied with partial martial law, with partial truck movements.

Our Strike Committee's resolution asks full civil rights for strikers as well as for members of the Citizens Alliance and the withdrawal of the troops.

And I am for the same idea. No trucks to be moved! No nobody!

—Market Inside Man.

Dear Editor: It is a disgrace the way this city

has been governed during the May strike and the present one. As tax payers and renters of this city, we are paying for police protection but we fail to see it in the outlying districts. Even the busy inter-sections of the city are not policed. Why! Are the police afraid to come out in the open? After the wholesale murder of last Friday one would think they should be.

The Employers, Johannes, and Bainbridge need their protection. To my mind, any decent policeman would lie down his badge rather than take orders to murder his brother workmen. After all, he is nothing more than a common worker himself, but we know or should know that Capital has always hired labor to fight labor. About time the people of Minneapolis are waking up.

After the beautiful funeral procession of brother Ness of yesterday, we know labor is waking up and waking fast with a marvelous fighting spirit. Under Minneapolis police protection, one is not allowed to do peaceful picketing. They shoot you in the back when they get tired of it.

WHEN DOES THE OPEN SEASON FOR COPS BEGIN?

To my mind, the whole city should turn out against such barbarous methods. They had us on the relief and bread lines for some time, giving us a bare livelihood. Down, down, back to slavery days. That is what they are working for. But it is not working out that way, thanks to the strong arms of 574. Bosses do not like it so they shoot their way through; those are the tactics used by gangsters.

Get your copy of the "Organizer"! Read it thoroughly, and pass it on to your neighbors. My neighbors look for it and wait for the new copies, a lot of them discontinuing the Trib. and the Journal.

Support the "Organizer"! Keep it going! With it, each day brings new supporters of 574.

—A Street Railwayman's Wife, Mrs. L. Moen.

Dear Editor:

Some of the movies in town are running so-called "news" reels of the strike. They are nothing less than a frame-up. A jumble of scenes from the May strike and the present strike, plus some phonies from strikes in other cities, is used to give a totally false impression. The long arm of the capitalist octopus reaches from Minneapolis to the movie-producing centers of the country. It is a crime for workers to accept support from their fellows in another city. But bosses can be interstate—especially interstate commerce. If you know what we mean.

Daughter of 574.

More Interference By National Guard

The following statements concerning interference with pickets by the National Guard add to the evidence presented yesterday that the Guard is being used by the bosses to move their trucks:

I, R. Wachter, do hereby depose that on the afternoon of July 28, I saw a truck operated by the Swanson Fuel and Transfer Co. loading furniture at 1st Ave. S. and Lake St. Upon investigation I found that the truck was operating without a permit. I accompanied the truck to the National Guard headquarters and was informed by the officer in charge of permits that truck operations of this nature were permissible.

Such activities as this were not permitted before the troops came and I think that our strike is being injured by these actions. We were doing very well with our own picket patrols and I think we can continue successfully without the militia.

Signed, July 28, 1934.

R. Wachter.

I, Sam Fredericks, do hereby depose that on the morning of July 28, I saw a truck operated by the Owl Transfer Co. proceeding down 1st Ave. N. toward 3rd St. This truck was being operated without a permit. I asked a guardsman stationed on the corner to stop the truck and investigate. He informed me that he would not stop the truck because he had just come in from Camp Ripley and he did not know what it was all about.

I can't figure out how rules can be of any use if they are not enforced. We don't like this situation. We want to do our own picketing.

Signed, July 28, 1934.

Sam Fredericks.

Mrs. Katherine Anderson writes in that the workers should buy where union men work and ignore all enemies of this strike. We have received many such pleas.

C. Erickson writes us that he was watching the Ness funeral procession and, although not directly concerned, could not resist participating in order to honor the martyr of Bloody Friday. Many have felt that way, C. E.

Harold L. Mourer sends us a moving poem about Harry Ness; unfortunately it is a bit too long for our columns. But thanks!

We Need Your Aid and Count On It!

Local 574 is fighting a battle which is the battle of every working man and woman. Our victory will be yours. Our defeat will be your defeat. Against us are arrayed powerful forces of reaction. We know that the battle will not be an easy one to win. It will require all the resources at our command. We feel justified in calling upon every man and woman in the organized labor movement, upon every friend of the working man, to grant us assistance.

To win a battle of the kind we have engaged in, means MONEY! Local 574 is calling upon YOU to help financially. Every contribution will be a blow struck in our behalf. Send in your donation immediately. Money given generously and promptly is doubly effective. Contributions should be sent to the General Headquarters of the Strike Committee of 100, 215 Eighth Street South, Minneapolis. We are counting on you!

emily to mike

Sunday

Dear Mike, I am so worried about you, Mikey, being down in Minneapolis in the middle of that strike, having to risk your very life to get the right to be paid decent wages. I am worried, Mike—and at the same time I am proud of you, and of all your friends in the Union, and I wouldn't have you a bit different for anything in the world. Pa just came in as I was writing this, and says to tell you, "Give 'em hell for me, Mike," and that's just the way I feel about it. And if 574 doesn't put up the very best fight that they could possibly make—well, you better not come around Turtle Creek any more, Mr. Ryan. Not around Emily Broderick, anyway.

You have no idea how interested everyone in Turtle Creek is in the strike. After this, send up two or three copies of The Organizer every day—that is, if the Union can spare them. I get your letters and the paper every day on the noon train, and read it right away. Before I am through with it, there are always ten or twelve people waiting to read it, so that the copies are all worn out by nightfall.

At first Old Man Butterbaugh wouldn't print a single thing about the strike in the Turtle Creek Gazette. So Mamie and Pa and your mother and I went down to his office and told him he had to. A lot of other people did. So last Wednesday he started telling what was happening, but everything he wrote was against the Union. I guess old Deacon Flintner had spoken to him. Anyway, the next day there was a big delegation down in front of his office to see him—a dozen farmers, and a lot of men from the pottery works, and they all told Butterbaugh to write the truth or else lose every subscriber he has. It's wonderful, Mike, that when one group of workers like 574 has the courage to go ahead and strike back at the employers—workers for hundreds of miles around take heart, and make your fight their fight too. Now Butterbaugh borrows The Organizer and prints what it says rather than what the other Minneapolis papers say.

The 5 one dollar bills enclosed are for subscriptions to your paper. The names of the people that want it are attached.

We were not surprised to hear that Sammy had come down to Minneapolis. Each day he was getting more and more excited over the strike. And after the shooting that Friday, you should have heard him curse the cops. Even Emory Peterson, our police force, says that it was plain murder. "If I was a Minneapolis cop," he said, "I wouldn't shoot no worker in the back. If I was given a gun, I'll know who to shoot, right enough, and it wouldn't be no worker." But I guess your Minneapolis cops are different, Mike. The reason cops in big cities are paid more than workers is for this very thing—so that they will feel that they are better than the worker, so that they will try to keep the worker down, and will be loyal to the bosses.

Last week I made five dollars picking berries for Abner, and this week mother and I did a lot of canning. So there is lots of good jelly and jam waiting for you, Mikey, when you come up again.

On Thursday night, that Reggie Bosch came over with his new roadster and asked to take me riding. But we hadn't gone more than two blocks before he started laughing at you strikers, and saying that the cops did perfectly right to shoot you. He said the cops should have killed a hundred of you and then maybe you'd get a little sense pounded in your heads. I was so angry I made him stop the car and I got right out and told him I never wanted to see him again. And I never will if I can help it.

Oh, stay loyal to your Union and to all the men and women that have to slave for a living, Mikey Boy. And I will be loyal to you as long as I live.

I guess I will get that job teaching school this fall—that is, if the County has enough money to have a school. So I can start saving a lot of money for us, Mike. And you, you keep right on fighting until you get the decent wages that you ought to have.

If anything happened to you, Mike, it would just kill me. But I would rather have us both dead than for you to bow down to those monsters, those murderers, who call themselves the "Citizens Alliance."

So keep your head up, dear, and hit hard. And keep an eye on Sammy. And try to get a spelling book, Mike. Your letters are so nice, but it WOULD be nice if you could spell a little better. But I don't really care, I love you anyhow.

Your Emily.

The Organizer is gathering statements of pickets concerning the interference of the militia with strike activities. All pickets are asked to communicate with the editor to give similar statements.