

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele DATE: November 17, 1972

FROM: Norman J. Rosenbloom

SUBJECT: Industrial Workers of the World, 222 S.W. Main St.

Re: Winchell Donut House and Winters Products, 3604 S.W. Macadam Avenue.

Details:

This writer made contact with KENNETH McCLAIN who is a compliance officer with the U.S. Dept. of Labor, Labor Management Services Administration in Seattle, Wash. in regards to MIKE ZAHARAKIS and his INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD. Mr. McClain did some local checking regarding union records and failed to find the local IWW listed in their files of labor unions. Mr. McClain also made contact with Washington, D.C. and Washington also found negative results in regards to the IWW local that is active in the Portland area at the present time.

In the morning hours of Nov. 17, 1972 Mr. McClain returned my call stating that he had received the go-ahead to make a complete investigation regarding the IWW and their so-called union activities in the Portland area. Mr. McClain stated that on Nov. 24, Friday, one of his co-workers, Luanne Kneeland, will come to this office and pick up the necessary reports to initiate the investigation on the above organization. The Labor Department will be furnished with full complete files on the IWW's involvement with WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE and WINTERS PRODUCTS.

Mr. McClain stated that he would keep this writer abreast of the Department of Labor's investigation and that we will be made aware of their progress in this case.

NJR:h

Connect Security
OCT 72

and she is spending most of her time with them. This has caused the normal clientele who used patronize this location not to come in anymore. Mr. Riggs feels that this is nothing more than harassment by persons affiliated with the IWW. He spoke to SHARLENE MEYERS About this and she stated that it was her "rights" to have her friends in where she worked.

Mr. Riggs was advised to come to this office by the District Attorney's office and other persons.

Normally this office would not be involved with this type of a dispute between a organized workers group and a business, but, due to the fact that we have been, in the past, familiar with the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD and MIKE ZAHARAKIS we did speak to Mr. Riggs and obtained the information available.

Mr. Riggs states that he has a phone number for KATHY MEYERS, which is 232-8409.

Mr. Riggs returned to this office on October 25, 1972 and at that time spoke to Officer Trimble. At this time the information was obtained that MIKE ZAHARAKIS is a step-brother to SHARLENE and KATHY MEYERS. Mr. Riggs was advised to make personal contact with Capt. Wayne Sullivan of East Precinct in regards to his problems and possible solution to these problems. Mr. Riggs stated that he would make contact with Capt. Sullivan in an attempt to keep order and problems from arising at the WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE.

NJR:h

cc: Capt. Sullivan,
East Precinct.

BOYCOTT WINCHELL'S ** BOYCOTT WINCHELL'S

Fellow Workers:

One of the members of our Union has been discharged by Winchell's Donuts after a long series of harrassments.

Because of this and other injuries to Winchell Workers we are asking you not to patronise Winchell's or Denny's Restaurants(Owned by the same corporation).

We will have further information on the situation out soon. We need help maintaining pickets. If you wish to help call 227-2089 or 236-6125.

IU 640 Workers,
Industrial Workers of the World
222 SW Main, Portland, Ore.

mike }.
S.W. 5th & Morrison
Eli... 1972

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele **DATE:** November 6, 1972

FROM: C.A. Rilling & L.A. Ferreira

SUBJECT: Picketing of Winchell's Donut House, 1212 S.E. Hawthorne.

Details:

On Monday, Nov. 6, 1972, District car 662, Officer Moist, was given a call to go to Winchell's at 1212 S.E. Hawthorne. The call was regarding pickets at this location. At the time this call came out we were in the vicinity of the Lloyd Center and it took us approximately 5 minutes to arrive at 1212 S.E. Hawthorne.

Upon our arrival we observed MIKE ZAHARAKIS ✓ and approximately 42 pickets on the sidewalk around the location of 1212 S.E. Hawthorne. We conferred with Officer Moist and he related that the management called because the pickets had come onto his parking lot. Officer Moist stated that he advised the management on the arrest laws regarding trespass.

We contacted MIKE ZAHARAKIS and talked to him in length regarding the picketing. ZAHARAKIS related that some of the employees at WINCHELL'S at this location were members of the union. He stated that one by one these members had been fired and reasons given were failing to do work to the managements satisfaction. Others were fired because their activities in the union and one of those being fired was ZAHARAKIS' sister. ZAHARAKIS admitted to us that several of the pickets had gone onto his property. After this was done he re-grouped the pickets and advised them that they were allowed only on the sidewalks and of the rules which they had to abide by. We advised ZAHARAKIS that if he has any verbal or physical confrontations with anybody from the Winchell's and/or customers to group his pickets and leave the area and call for the uniformed police. He stated that he would do this as they were acting in a peaceful manner and wanted to keep it at that. He stated that he had only one person in his group which he possibly would have trouble with. This being a GUY LEE, ✓ MO, possibly 17-19 years. We asked ZAHARAKIS to call LEE to our police vehicle so we could talk with him. The subject LEE came to our vehicle and we talked to him and advised him regarding trespassing on the Winchell's property. He asked us if it was OK to chant and sing songs and we assured him that it was. ZAHARAKIS interjected that they could sing and chant but, was not allowed to use profane language. We also advised ZAHARAKIS that if he was going to picket these locations in the

near future that if he would call the precinct in which the Winchell's is located and inform the watch commander of the pickets. He assured us that he would as they do not want any problems with the police or the management of the Winchell's Donut House.

Also observed in the picket line was CHRISTOPHER GRAY and GUY LEE, as mentioned above. The majority of the pickets were teenagers from the ages of approximately 15 to 18 years of age.

ZAHARAKIS advised us that his people would again be picketing Winchell Products at 3604 S.W. Macadam Ave. on Tuesday, November 7, 1972. He expected approximately 40 pickets. On Saturday, November 11, 1972 all five Winchell's locations will be picketed during the day. He again expects anywhere from 40 to 60 demonstrators. ZAHARAKIS stated that if we want any information from him to call him at his office at 227-2089, this being 222 S.W. Main St.

ZAHARAKIS asked us if we had heard anything about the STUDENT MOBILIZATION COMMITTEE'S demonstration that is to take place on Nov. 18, 1972. I told him we had heard very little and asked him what he knew. He stated that he did not know too much, but, he stated that he would not attend this demonstration as he felt that it was not going to be too peaceful.

Attached to this report is a copy of the leaflet they were handing out at 1212 S.E. Hawthorne location.
CAR:h

CITY OF PORTLAND
INTER-OFFICE CORRESPONDENCE
(NOT FOR MAILING)

November 6, 1972

From Dept. of

To Dept. of Relief Commanders

Addressed to Attn: Cars 671

Subject WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE,
1212 SE. Hawthorne

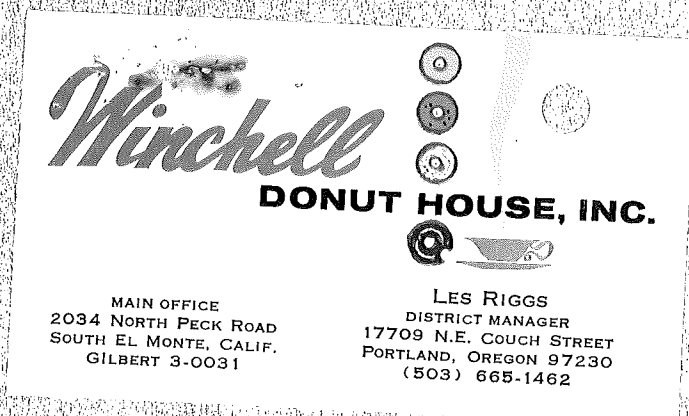
Mr. Riggs, Portland area manager

Mr. Riggs alerted us that they had to discharge a girl yesterday believed involved in previous picketing and harassment; he has learned that pickets will be posted at 7 PM tonight and the management fears reprisals will be attempted.

He was advised that the district car would be informed as to the possibility of trouble and that they should call at the time anything develops.

Capt. Sullivan, Cmdg.

Cc- Intell Div (IWW files)

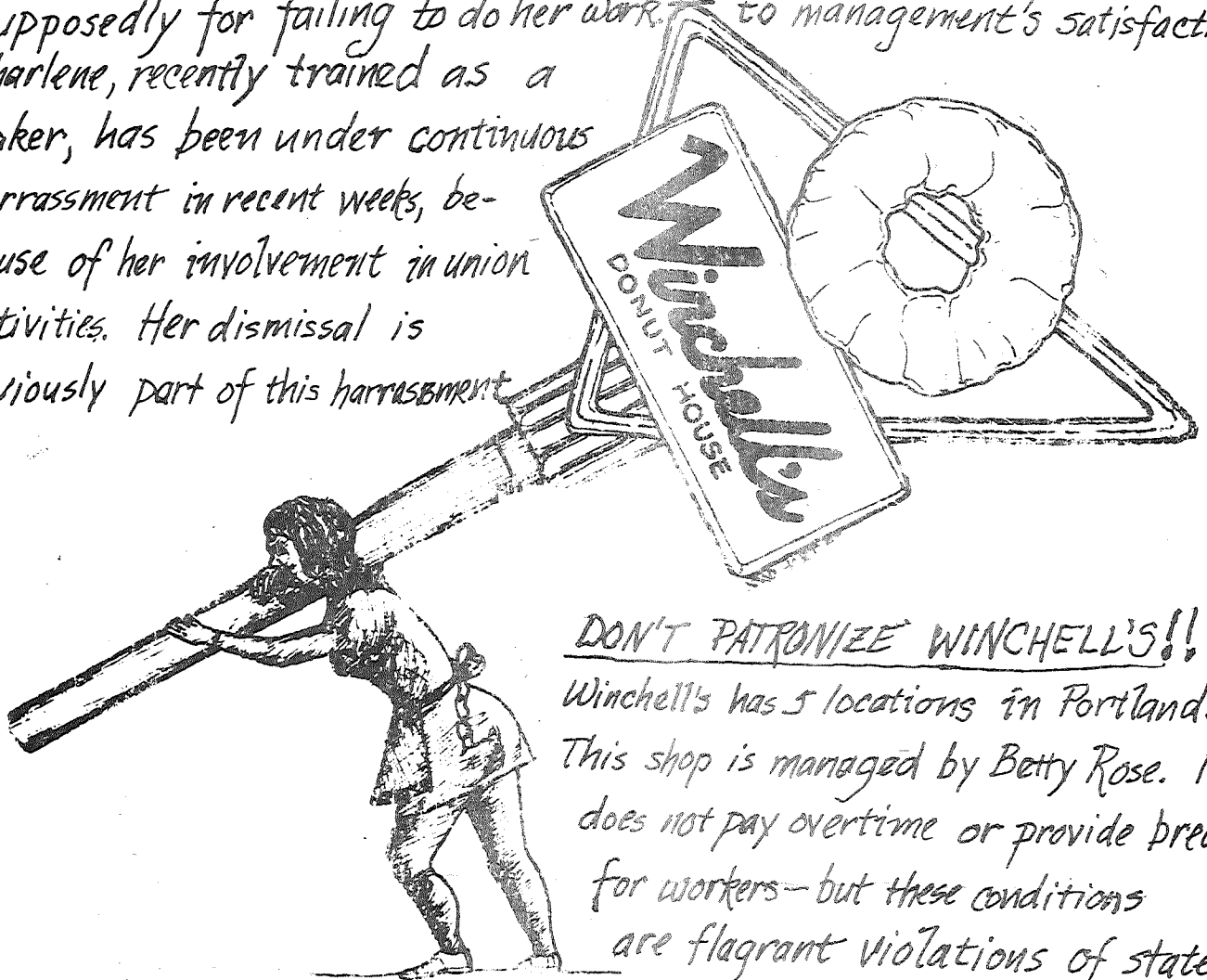


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BOYCOTT WINCHELL'S

On November 5th, night baker Charlene Myers was fired, supposedly for failing to do her work to management's satisfaction. Charlene, recently trained as a baker, has been under continuous harassment in recent weeks, because of her involvement in union activities. Her dismissal is obviously part of this harassment.



DON'T PATRONIZE WINCHELL'S!!
Winchell's has 5 locations in Portland. This shop is managed by Betty Rose. It does not pay overtime or provide breaks for workers - but these conditions are flagrant violations of state laws. Recently union members

received overtime pay due, but most employees are still denied these minimum benefits.

IN ORDER TO IMPROVE THESE CONDITIONS, WE NEED YOUR HELP! THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD AND WINCHELL'S EMPLOYEES JAN CLAUSEN AND CHARLENE MYERS ASK YOU NOT TO PATRONIZE WINCHELL'S AT ANY OF THESE LOCATIONS:

1212 S.E. HAWTHORNE
829 S.E. 39th

1633 N.E. 39th
3449 N.E. 72nd

4417 S.E. 39th

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
IU 460 (IWW) FOODSTUFF WORKERS
222 S.W. Main 227-2089

DISTRIBUTION <input type="checkbox"/> CENTRAL <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DETS <input type="checkbox"/> CA 2 <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> EAST <input type="checkbox"/> JUVS <input type="checkbox"/> DA <input type="checkbox"/> NORTH <input type="checkbox"/> WPD <input type="checkbox"/> IDENT <input type="checkbox"/> TRAFFIC <input type="checkbox"/> VICE <input type="checkbox"/> PROP ROOM			<h1 style="margin: 0;">SPECIAL REPORT</h1> <p style="margin: 5px 0;">City of Portland, Bureau of Police</p>			CASE NUMBER <i>Misc</i> CLASSIFICATION INFORMATION <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> CONTINUATION <input type="checkbox"/> SUPPLEMENTAL <input type="checkbox"/> CLEARANCE <input type="checkbox"/>		
<i>Intelligence</i>								
1. DATE & TIME ORIGINAL REPORT <i>11-7-72, 1⁴⁰Am</i>		2. DATE & TIME THIS REPORT <i>11-7-72, 1⁴⁰Am</i>		3. LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE <i>Winchell Donut - 1212 S.E. Hawthorne</i>				
5. VICTIM OR COMPLAINANT <i>ROSE, BETTY J.</i>		6. RESIDENCE ADDRESS <i>1237 S.E. 47</i>		7. RES. PHONE <i>234-3077</i>				
9. SUBJECT OF THIS REPORT: <i>Pickets Bothering Customers</i>		8. RACE/SEX/DOB <i>WFA- 4-28-32</i>						

RE: Unwanted

#1 Myers Kathi Eliz ✓

8-14-54 WFA

1326 S.E. 14

232-8409

#2 Myers Charlene Marie ✓

1-14-52 WFA

same add +ph.

RE: Industrial Workers of
The World #460

Sir: By Radio, to Winchell Donut, REGARDING
pickets bothering customers. On my arrival
found six pickets, counting the two aside
who were previously employed there but let
go. The pickets stated that they were doing
nothing to the customers, but to tell them not
to patronize the place & give out their
literature on why they were picketing.

Compl. stated that they were calling people
names & slowing them down by grabbing their
autos as they left the lot.

WE told the pickets that to get their
point across, they did not have to harass the
customers, but to give them their literature.

REPORTING OFFICER(S) <i>W. J. GRIEVE</i>		BADGE NUMBER <i>584</i>	PREC/DIV <i>E-Unit</i>	RELIEF <i>N</i>	ASSN/DIST <i>CP-660</i>
R/C TIMES 10-7: <i>1:30/Am</i>		10-97: <i>1:35/Am</i>		10-8: <i>1:45/Am</i>	
APPROVED BY <i>[Signature]</i>					

And the strike goes on

Last week the SCRIBE printed an article in which I described some scandalous labor practices being perpetrated at the Winchell's Donut House at 12th and SE Hawthorne. As I explained, these include violations of state laws providing for overtime payment and break periods.

Since last week the plot has thickened. Charlene Meyers, night baker and IWW member, was fired on Sunday, November 5--supposedly for failing to work fast enough. Monday evening, IWW members responded by picketing the shop. Charlene had been suffering continuous harrassment from the manager ever since her role in the union became clear, and her dismissal was an obvious extension of that harrassment.

Before Charlene was fired, she and I were the only young employees there, with the exception of the manager's two daughters. The rest of the work force consists of three older women, much given to complaining about working conditions but unwilling or afraid to take steps to change them. Prior to Charlene's firing, both she and I received payment for the overtime we'd put in, but as far as I know, the other employees have not asked for their overtime pay and will not receive it.

When I remarked to one woman that I was disturbed because others wouldn't get the benefits I'd gotten, her response was, "Well, everybody fight for themselves, I guess." She understood, and successfully evaded, the point I was trying to make. There are good reasons for her reticence, given the context in which she has lived and now understands her situation. But it's also clear that so long as "everybody fights for themselves," no one is going to get anywhere. Large corporations like Winchell's (owned

by Denny's Restaurants) have the devastating advantage of a kind of corporate collective solidarity which isolated workers cannot defeat. One of the main objectives of the picketing is to force Winchell's to extend minimum benefits to all workers, not just union members or vociferous, brash young women.

I was present at the first picketing on Monday night. Customer reaction was varied, sometimes discouraging. One young woman responded to descriptions of poor working conditions and low pay by saying that she worked for ninety cents an hour, then proceeded to buy doughnuts. Another woman, wearing a McGovern button, "just had to meet someone here this evening." A young black man was possessed of a hunger that only doughnuts could satisfy. (We offered cookies and coffee to poten-

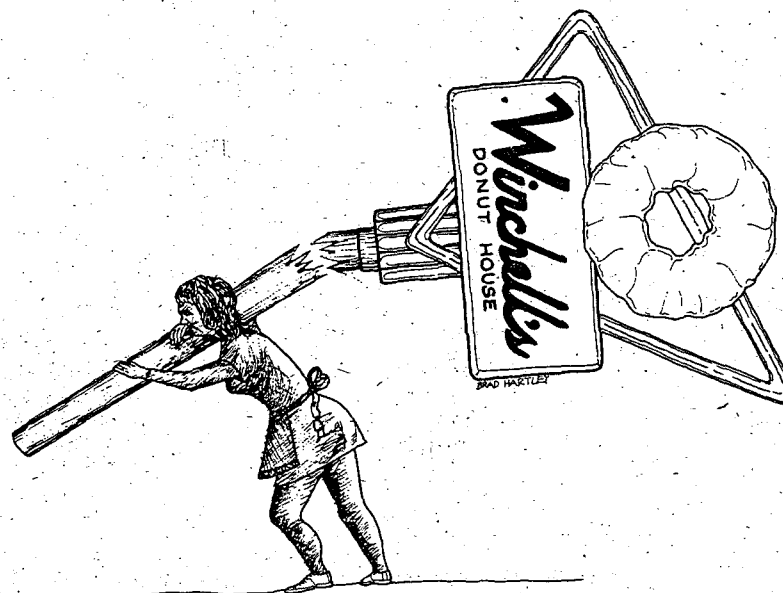
tial customers.) An older woman, accompanied by her husband, paused at the door just long enough to remark scathingly that perhaps if I would change my appearance, they would change the working conditions. I was dressed for a rainy night, not too chic. Meanwhile the manager's daughter stood behind the counter, carefully made up, hair carefully tinted, uniform carefully pressed--no doubt being paid straight time for all fifty-six hours of the seven-day week she was working. Sex/class consciousness/solidarity is at a low ebb in Portland, Oregon.

Nevertheless, many customers were turned away. So far Winchell's has shown no signs of alarm; apparently it's decided to sit on its hundred million dollars until the IWW gets tired. A complaint concerning Charlene's dismissal has been filed with the NLRB; mean-

while, picketing goes on early each morning at the 12th and Hawthorne shop, with more planned for this weekend at other Winchell's locations.

How can you help? By refusing to patronize any Winchell's or Denny's. By expressing your disapproval of unfair labor practices via a telephone call to Betty Rose, manager, at 234-3077, or Les Riggs, district manager, at 665-1462. (I'm sure they'd be happy to explain the "other side" if you're worried about objectivity!) Or write to: Winchell Donut House, 2034-N. Peck Road, South El Monte, Calif. 91733. And if you want to keep your demonstrating muscles in shape during the winter season, come down and help picket. A phone call to Charlene at 232-8409 or IWW headquarters at 227-2089 will tell you when and where to go.

--Jan Clausen



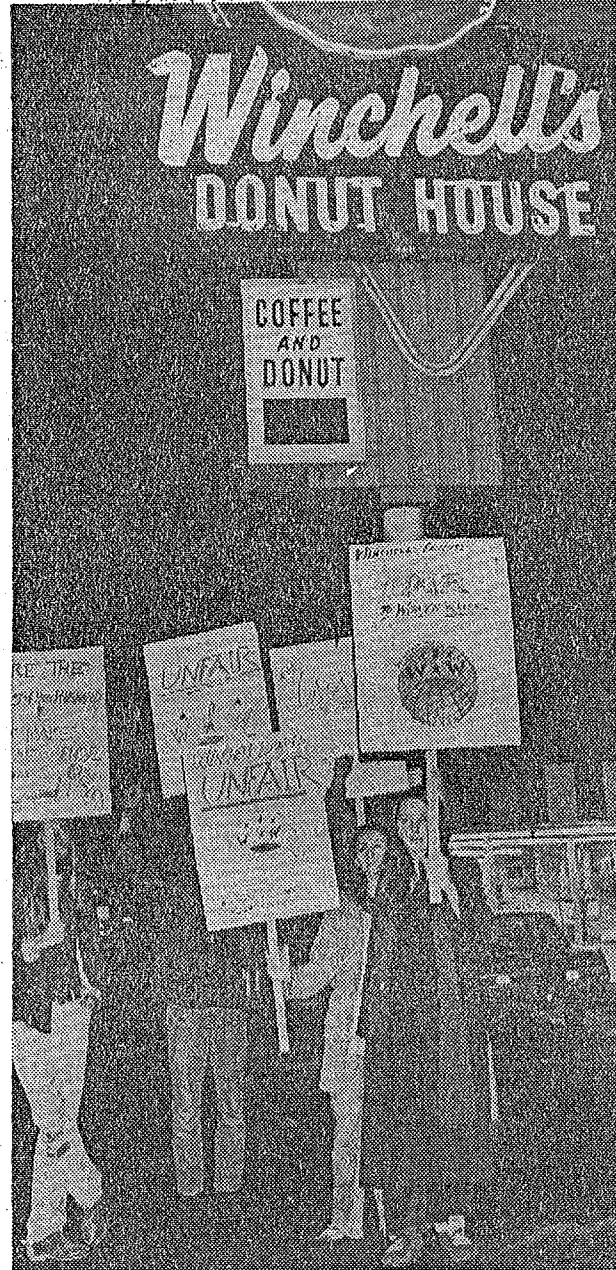
Picketing Planned

Industrial Workers of the World, the labor organization that has been practically unheard of on the picketing scene in Portland since the 1930s, plans to be marching Monday night.

The scene will be the Winchell Donut House, 1212 SE Hawthorne Blvd., at about 7:30 p.m., according to union spokesman, Mike Zaharakis, an IWW delegate.

Zaharakis said the picketing will be over the reported firing of a woman employee of the shop for union activities.

However, the shop's manager, Mrs. Betty Rose, said the firing was because of inability of the person to do the work.



Wobblies Strike Again

LABOR UNION known as Industrial Workers of World, almost absent from picketing scene in city since 1930s, made appearance with signs Monday night at Winchell's Donut House, 1212 SE Hawthorne Blvd., in dispute over discharge of woman employee, Charlene Myers, right, 1326 SE 14th Ave. Boss says firing was for inability to handle job but union says it was for union activity. IWW, known as "Wobblies", rose in membership prior to 1920s, but declined in 1930s. National membership is about 10,000.

9

30-11N0370

Classification

CITY OF PORTLAND, OREGON
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
BUREAU OF POLICE

CONFIDENTIAL

No. _____

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele

DATE: 8-21-73

FROM: A.F. Zornado

SUBJECT: Demonstration Pioneer Post Office, August 22, 1973, at 12:00 PM.

Details: The International Workers World is importing a speaker by the name of Utah Philips who is allegedly a famed guitarist and composer.

This is allegedly one of the many stop-overs on a nationwide singing tour that this subject is making with other members of the group who are riding box cars from Portland to their 1973 International Workers World Convention in Chicago, Illinois. The purpose of these rallies are more or less to celebrate the reenactment of the 1908 Overalls Brigade.

This demonstration or rally will be covered by some of our sources and we have no reason to believe that it will be anything of a violent nature. As to the numbers we have no figure at this time.

A copy of this report will be sent to Central Precinct in the event that there is some sort of a traffic problem in the area.

Later on in the evening at approximately 7:30 on August the 22nd. there will be a meeting at 7:30 PM at the Centenary Wilbur Church. According with the brochure this is a song fest with songs, films and speeches to be given at that time. They are asking for donations of \$1.00 per person.

AFZ:cp

Security

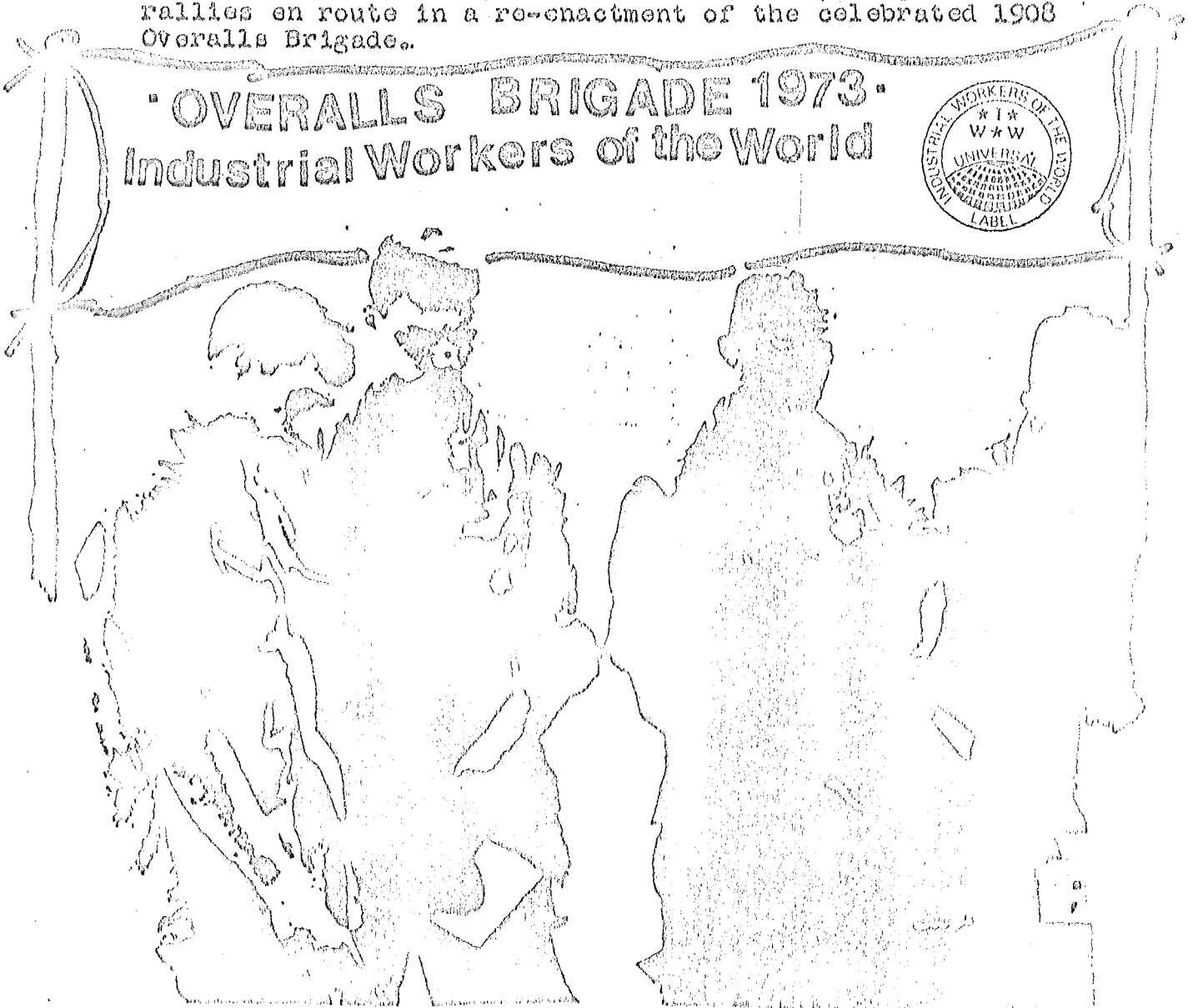
cp
11

JOIN THE IWW IN SONGFEST & SOAPBOXING

HEAR UTAH PHILLIPS

Famed IWW singer-guitarist composer UTAH PHILLIPS, culminating a highly successful nationwide singing tour, will be joining other Wobblies riding boxcars from Portland to the 1973 IWW Chicago Convention, holding songfests and rallies en route in a re-enactment of the celebrated 1908 Overalls Brigade.

"OVERALLS BRIGADE 1973"
Industrial Workers of the World



THE PORTLAND APPEARANCE WILL BE:

AUG. 22 at NOON.....Pioneer Court House in
Downtown Portland.

SONGFEST, FILMS and SPEECHES August 22 (WEDS) 7:30 PM at Centenary Wilbur
Church, SE 9th & Ash.....(\$1 Donation)

IWW
30.11N0370

Classification

CITY OF PORTLAND, OREGON
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
BUREAU OF POLICE

No. _____

CONFIDENTIAL

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele

DATE: June 20, 1973

FROM: C.F. Trimble

SUBJECT: Information regarding falsified allegations against police officers.

Details:

Information from a reliable, confidential source is that one MIKE ZAHARAKIS, reportedly the organizer for the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD, recently stated that he has put the screw to "old Charley Trimble" as he has used the fee free telephone line to the U.S. Bureau of Narcotics. This is a free line entitled "Heroin Hot Line".

It is reported that he is very elated that he will foul up the writer through a falsified anonymous report that the writer is dealing in heroin. It is unknown if other investigative personnel from other agencies names have also been falsified in these allegations, but, it would possibly be a trend which could cause difficulty to the accused and also the investigative agencies which are trying to suppress narcotics. The dissident elements sympathize with persons dealing in narcotic traffic, users and any other violations and this is possibly one instrument to impede official investigations.

CFT:h

Security

12

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele

DATE: July 30, 1973

FROM: A.F. Zornado

SUBJECT: Mike Zaharakis

Details:

Received information from a creditable source who stated that the subject MIKE ZAHARAKIS is now employed by the Veteran's Administration as a hospital orderly at the Veteran's Hospital on the hill.

According to our source Mr. ZAHARAKIS is a member of the AMERICAN FEDERATION OF GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES and is acting as a shop steward. We were also told that he is trying to move in members of the INTERNATIONAL WORKER'S WORLD, an organization he has been affiliated with in the past. It might also be noted that he is organizing some of the people up there to his way of thinking, or is attempting to.

MIKE ZAHARAKIS has been involved in several subversive organizations throughout the past years. In most of the organizations in which he has been involved he has always either been asked to leave or been forced to leave because he has a tendency to steal things, mainly money. I believe someone should inform someone at the hospital in the event of missing items, even narcotics possibly being stolen by this individual.

AFZ:h

CONFIDENTIAL INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Lt. Ervin T. Osbourn

DATE: December 19, 1973

FROM: C.F. Trimble

SUBJECT: Proposed sit-in by Industrial Worker's of the World, (IWW)

Details:

Information has been received that the INDUSTRIAL WORKER'S OF THE WORLD is attempting to organize a sit-in at the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee at S.E. 11th & Alder on December 24, 1973.

The leader of the IWW, MIKE ZAHARAKIS, is attempting to organize the dissident elements, employees and also concerned parents of the ALBINA CHILD CARE CENTER, 607 N.E. Alberta. The IWW has been attempting to organize the employees at the ALBINA CHILD CARE CENTER and there has been vocal confrontations with the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee's executive director, CLEVELAND GILLCREASE.

During this sit-in, if it takes place, they will completely take over the PMSC headquarters and during this period, which will carry through Christmas day, they plan on Zeroxing as many files as possible, patterning this after the AMERICAN INDIAN MOVEMENT take-over of the Bureau of Indian Affairs headquarters in Washington, D.C.

Further information as to the actuality of the sit-in and the numbers of participants and possibly other information should be forthcoming.

CFT:h

CONFIDENTIAL

SECURITY

(3)

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele **DATE:** October 25, 1972

FROM: Norman J. Rosenbloom

SUBJECT: Industrial Workers of the World, 222 S.W. Main St. and Mike Zaharakis

Details:

While working for security for George McGovern, near the intersection of S.W. 5th & Morrison on Friday, Oct. 13, 1972 this writer observed MIKE ZAHARAKIS passing out yellow papers to many of the persons who were in the area listening to Sen. McGovern. This writer called MIKE ZAHARAKIS over and asked for one of the sheets (see attached sheet). This flyer was handed in to the Intelligence commander, Lt. Hulett, after returning to the office and nothing more at that time came up regards to the boycott mentioned on the flyer.

On Oct. 24, 1972 at approximately 10:55 A.M. Mr. Les Riggs who is the district manager for WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE, INC. came into this office to speak to someone in regards to INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD (I.W.W.). Mr. Riggs stated that on Friday, Oct. 13, 1972, a picket line was put up at the WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE on S.E. Hawthorne Blvd. near 12th Ave. and that the pickets were harassing customers, keeping patrons away and not allowing persons to drive on to the parking area of the WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE at that location.

Mr. Riggs stated that at that time he had an employee by the name of KATHY MEYERS working for WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE and that she was given 30 days notice of being laid off, but, during this period of time KATHY MEYERS and the manager of the WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE had some disagreements and it was finally agreed between WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE'S district manager, Mr. Riggs and KATHY MEYERS that he would pay her two weeks pay rather than having her stay at this location because of the difficulties between her and the manager.

Mr. Riggs states that they still have the sister to the girl who was laid off, the sister's name is SHARLENE MEYERS, who also writes for the IWW paper. Since Oct. 13th they have been receiving harassing phone calls at the WINCHELL DONUT HOUSE on S.E. 12th & Hawthorne and Mr. Riggs feels that they are instigated by the IWW.

The present employee, SHARLENE MEYERS, has many long haired, hippie-type friends of hers come into the business late at night

Security

30.11N0370

Classification

CITY OF PORTLAND, OREGON
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
BUREAU OF POLICE

CONFIDENTIAL

No. _____

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

TO: Deputy Chief Robert Steele

DATE: 8-21-73

FROM: A.F. Zornado

SUBJECT: Demonstration Pioneer Post Office, August 22, 1973, at 12:00 PM.

Details: The International Workers World is importing a speaker by the name of Utah Philips who is allegedly a famed guitarist and composer.

This is allegedly one of the many stop-overs on a nationwide singing tour that this subject is making with other members of the group who are riding box cars from Portland to their 1973 International Workers World Convention in Chicago, Illinois. The purpose of these rallies are more or less to celebrate the reenactment of the 1908 Overalls Brigade.

This demonstration or rally will be covered by some of our sources and we have no reason to believe that it will be anything of a violent nature. As to the numbers we have no figure at this time.

A copy of this report will be sent to Central Precinct in the event that there is some sort of a traffic problem in the area.

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AFZ:cp

SEC. FILE

17

IWW

No. _____

City of Portland, Oregon
Bureau of Police
Intelligence Division

Distribution:

☐ CENTRAL ☐ DETS ☐ TRAFFIC
☐ EAST ☐ JUVS ☐ SID
☐ NORTH ☐ COMMAND SUPPORT

O/S AGENCY _____

DIST CAR _____

OTHER _____

Date: 02-29-80

To: Lt. Dimick

From: Officer Falk *WF*

Subject: Industrial Workers of the World and Teamsters for Democratic Union
Symposium, Spokane, Washington

Sir:

There is supposed to be a symposium on March 1, 1980 at Spokane Falls Community College, Spokane, Washington. The topic of the meeting is "Making the Future Work" and "Lessons from Labors Past". The information number for the meeting is (area code)509-747-1925.

It is interesting to note that the two groups that are sponsoring the meeting are the Industrial Workers of the World and the Teamsters for Democratic Union.

The Industrial Workers of the World is an anarchist oriented labor organization. The I.W.W. is now staging a come back on the national scene

The Teamsters for Democratic Union are a revolutionary oriented group out of the Teamsters Union. This group has been involved in Kent State riots as well as other communist causes. It should be noted that the organization for this group is being coordinated and aided by the National Lawyers Guild, which is a legal arm of the Communist Party, U.S.A. Helping the structure of the Teamsters for Democratic Union is, in fact, one of the summer projects for the National Lawyers Guild in 1980.

We are expecting a push by the Teamsters for Democratic Union in the Portland area against the Teamsters Local #81. If this happens, we can expect labor violence between the Teamsters and the Teamsters for Democratic Union, with the trucking firms caught in the middle. We expect to see signs of dissension and possibly acts of violence by the end of this summer.

WF/jlb

JOIN THE IWW

We don't have to be fragmented in craft unions, helpless to support each other. Our unions don't have to be controlled by bureaucrats far removed from the members who pay their dues.

Unorganized Workers

If you are working on an unorganized job, you and your fellow workers can organize a job branch of the Industrial Workers of the World to bargain collectively for shorter hours, living wages, safe and healthful working conditions, joint determination of production speeds, and democratic grievance procedures on the shop floor. You control your union — you make the decisions on your own job. In case of need the IWW all over the country stands ready to back you up with money, publicity and people power.

Trade Union Members

If your job is already organized, but you believe working people must get together and stick together to work for a rational economic system of production for use instead of profit, and a world without war and exploitation, join the IWW! Plenty of members are two-card Wobblies, belonging to both the IWW and a trade union. Two-card Wobblies fighting for IWW policies of solidarity and militant economic action have always worked to build strong unions and federations, no matter who bargained for them.

The IWW is for all working people, employed and unemployed wage workers, retired workers, homemakers, students, and members of genuine producers' cooperatives. (See page 4 for more about the IWW.) Won't you join us to help fight for better jobs today and a better world tomorrow? For more information about our program and meetings contact:

Tacoma IWW

Call Delegate Otilie Markholt at BR 2-8119 or write IWW, P.O. Box 286, Tacoma, WA 98401.

Portland IWW

Drop in at the IWW Hall, 222 S.W. Main, call 227-2089, or write IWW, P.O. Box 03022, Portland, OR. 97203.



SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(Tune: John Brown's Body)

Written by Ralph Chaplin January 1915
(9th Edition, 1916)

When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong.

Chorus:

Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the Union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to organize and fight?
For the Union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops; endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving, 'mid the wonders we have made;
But the Union makes us strong.

All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to own,
While the Union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn.
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power; gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong.

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold;
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old.
For the Union makes us strong.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS
OF THE WORLD
2440 North Lincoln
Chicago 60614



CHRISTIANS AT WAR

(Tune: Onward, Christian soldiers!)

Written by John F. Kendrick
(9th Edition, 1916)

Onward, Christian soldiers! Duty's way is plain;
Slay your Christian neighbors, or by them be slain.
Pulpiters are spouting effervescent swill,
God above is calling you to rob and rape and kill,
All your acts are sanctified by the Lamb on high;
If you love the Holy Ghost, go murder, pray and die.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Rip and tear and smite!
Let the gentle Jesus bless your dynamite.
Splinter skulls with shrapnel, fertilize the sod;
Folks who do not speak your tongue deserve the curse of God.
Smash the doors of every home, pretty maidens seize;
Use your might and sacred right to treat them as you please.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Eat and drink your fill;
Rob with bloody fingers, Christ okays the bill.
Steal the farmers' savings, take their grain and meat;
Even though the children starve, the Saviour's bums must eat.
Burn the peasants' cottages, orphans leave bereft;
In Jehovah's holy name, wreak ruin right and left.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Drench the land with gore;
Mercy is a weakness all the gods abhor.
Bayonet the babies, jab the mothers, too;
Hoist the cross of Calvary to hallow all you do.
File your bullets' noses flat, poison every well;
God decrees your enemies must all go plumb to hell.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Blight all that you meet;
Trample human freedom under pious feet.
Praise the Lord whose dollar sign dupes his favored race!
Make the foreign trash respect your bullion brand of grace.
Trust in mock salvation, serve as tyrants' tools:
History will say of you: "That pack of G...d... fools."

HALLELUJAH!

I'M A BUM!

Chorus:

Hallelujah, I'm a bum!
Hallelujah, bum again!
Hallelujah, give us a handout
To revive us again.

O, why don't you work
Like other men do?
How in hell can I work
When there's no work to do?

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn.

O, I like my boss —
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I am starving
Out in the breadline.

I can't buy a job
For I ain't got the dough,
So I ride in a box-car
For I'm a hobo.

Whenever I get
All the money I earn
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.

THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE

(Tune: In the Sweet Bye and Bye)

Long-haired preachers come out every night,
Try to tell you what's wrong and what's right;
But when asked how 'bout something to eat
They will answer with voices so sweet:

Main Chorus:

You will eat, bye and bye,
In that glorious land above the sky;
Work and pray, live on hay,
You'll get pie in the sky when you die.

And the starvation army they play,
And they sing and they clap and they pray.
Till they get all your coin on the drum,
Then they tell you when you are on the bum:

If you fight hard for children and wife —
Try to get something good in this life —
You're a sinner and bad man, they tell,
When you die you will sure go to hell.

Workingmen of all countries unite,
Side by side we for freedom will fight;
When the world and its wealth we have gained
To the grafters we'll sing this refrain:

Last Chorus:

You will eat, bye and bye,
When you've learned how to cook and to fry;
Chop some wood, 'twill do you good,
And you'll eat in the sweet bye and bye.



dragonfly
printing



UNION SHOP
I.U.-450

Murdered by Authorities of the State
of Utah, November 19, 1915

JOE HILL



(Tune: Steamboat Bill)

SCISSOR BILL

Written by Joe Hill
(1913 Edition)

You may ramble 'round the country anywhere you will,
You'll always run across the same old Scissor Bill.
He's found upon the desert, he is on the hill,
He's found in every mining camp and lumber mill.
He looks just like a human, he can eat and walk,
But you will find he isn't, when he starts to talk.
He'll say, "This is my country," with an honest face,
While all the cops they chase him out of every place.

First Chorus:

Scissor Bill, he is a little dippy,
Scissor Bill, he has a funny face.
Scissor Bill should drown in Mississippi,
He is the missing link that Darwin tried to trace.

And Scissor Bill, he couldn't live without the booze,
He sits around all day and spits tobacco juice.
He takes a deck of cards and tries to beat the Chink!
Yes, Bill would be a smart guy if he could only think.
And Scissor Bill, he says: "The country must be freed
From Niggers, Japs and Dutchmen and the god damn Swede."
He says that every cop would be a native son
If it wasn't for the Irishman, the son-of-a-gun.

Second Chorus:

Scissor Bill the "foreigners" is cussin';
Scissor Bill, he says: "I hate a Coon";
Scissor Bill is down on everybody —
The Hottentots, the bushmen and the man in the moon.

Don't try to talk your union dope to Scissor Bill,
He says he never organized and never will.
He always will be satisfied until he's dead
With coffee and a doughnut and a lousy old bed.
And Bill, he says he'll get rewarded a thousand fold,
When he gets up to Heaven on the streets of gold.
But I don't care who knows it, and right here I'll tell,
If Scissor Bill is going to Heaven, I'll go to Hell.

Third Chorus:

Scissor Bill, wouldn't join the union,
Scissor Bill, he says, "Not me, by Heck!"
Scissor Bill gets his reward in Heaven,
Oh sure! He'll get it, but he'll get it in the neck.

SONGS
OF THE WORKERS

TO FAN THE FLAMES OF DISCONTENT

we KNOW who's coming to dinner!

Spiro Agnew, once notorious for his criticisms of the media, now is invited to speak at the National Newspaper Associations Convention. This is an indication of the influence the Vice-President has developed upon the press, which continues to give war reports of the U.S. Gov't. long after My Lai and the Pentagon papers have proved that government a viscious LIE.

The United States is committing Genocide in S.E. Asia. It is systematically destroying the land and the people who live there. Despite U.S. Gov't reports, the bombing of the North has never ceased. Every day, U.S. jets drop tons of bombs on schools, hospitals, orphanages, heavily populated cities and carefully constructed dikes in North Vietnam -- calling these military targets. Fragmentation bombs, designed specifically to damage human flesh are commonly used.

We indict the media for refusing to report the attempts of the Vietnamese to bring peace to their country. The U.S. says the Vietnamese won't negotiate and the media repeats the lie. Yet time and time again since July of 1971 the North Vietnamese and NLF have offered a seven point peace proposal in which they offer to stop hostilities and release the American P.O.W.'s when the U.S. withdraws its troops and planes and stops supporting the puppet Thieu dictatorship.

It is time that the U.S. media starts telling the whole story of what's happening in the War. It is their duty to honestly report the war crimes of the United States and the efforts of the Vietnamese people to free their country from the invasion of an unprecedented technological war machine.

The news media fails to tell the American people the truth about the Vietnamese struggle. The media still refers to our Vietnamese sisters and brothers as the enemy.

Saturday, July 22, there will be a potluck at the Women's Park at 3rd and S.W. Main, at 6:00 pm and after that people will go to the Hilton, where Spiro Agnew speaks at 7:30 pm.



Free
the
Kids!

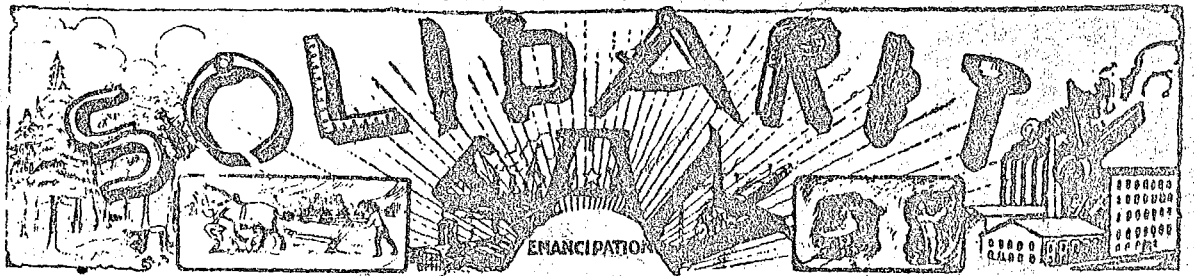


Mad Dog Press
121 SE 12th St.
Portland, Ore.
97214

6334

OFF. T. 1970
IWW

THE BIG UNION IN AND FOREVER. ITS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THE SOCIAL Maelstrom OF THE WAGE STR



VOLUME FOUR. No. 8 WHOLE No. 164 NEW CASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1913. SIX MONTHS 25 CENTS. \$1.50 PER YEAR

IN HEDKIMER JAIL

P. R. SECTION MEN STRIKE

ROSS KILLS STROKER

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

Help us celebrate the opening
of the new I.W.W. hall
with

DANCING

SINGING

DRINKING

bring your
MUSIC
MACHINE and
JAM with Fellow
Workers

\$1.50
donation

union
shop



IU
450

SAT.
DEC. 1
8 P.M.

RENT PARTY

with wob bard david levine
HOLDING THE FORT IN PORTLAND

3620
SE HAWTHORNE

New office of I.W.W.

Posters removed from
utility poles, SE 39
Hawthorne. 12/13/73

Capt. W. D. Sullivan

PLS

SEC FILE Connect

IWW
TEAR DOWN THE WALLS?

On Sunday, Dec. 2, at noon, there will be an I.W.W. Potluck and an Educational on "Becoming Foster Parents" at the hall, 3620 S.E. Hawthorne. A collection will be taken for THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER. Come and show (give) your support for our paper, and help us to find some escapes for our young folks now captured by the state apparatus.

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

The Albina Child Development Center workers are organizing into the Industrial Workers of the World. One worker was fired for suggesting that Black people be involved in making decisions in a program serving and employing Black people. She was reinstated after parents and workers organized into the I.W.W. protested and brought pressure to bear on the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee (the funding agency for the center). Management fired her again for refusing to sign a probationary contract, and has refused to negotiate with the One Big Union. We are doing informational picket lines now at the center, 607 N.E. Alberta, 7-9 am and 3-5 pm. We need your help.

COMMUNITY MEET, POTLUCK

Since we are concerned with the situation affecting our children and our center in our community we will be holding an open community meeting concerning the situation: ST. ANDREWS CATHOLIC CHURCH PARISH HALL, N.E. 8th and Alberta, FRIDAY, Nov. 23, NOON to 3 p.m. There will be a potluck followed by speakers from the community, Parent Speakers and a short talk by workers from the center. Transportation to the meeting and childcare will be provided. Call 232-3631 for further information.

JOIN US IN STRUGGLE?

An open organizational will be held for daycare workers, parents and community to talk about the situation at Albina Child Development Center and to organize other daycare workers and parents, Nov. 26, Monday, 7 p.m. at the new I.W.W. Hall, 3620 S.E. Hawthorne. JOIN US. For more info call Charlene Myers, editor of REBEL WOMAN at 232-3631.

THE WOBBLIES ARE AT PSU!

The Industrial Workers Of the World (IWW or 'Wobblies') is a democratically organized, worker controlled labor union. We believe that workers should be able to control their own workplace and lives. We are tired of being manipulated and controlled by bosses, whether our present ones, socialist bureaucrats or communists.

What we need to do is join democratically, cooperatively and in solidarity, into ONE BIG UNION of all producers and make sure our interests are met.

WHAT CAN WE DO AT PSU?

1. Help organizing efforts in the local area.
2. Do support work for organizing drives elsewhere.
3. Help fight the suppression of free and independent unions anywhere.
4. Put on educationals to help promote understanding of industrial unionism.

As long as you don't have the power to hire and fire you are welcome in the IWW. We have never made distinctions between the employed and the unemployed, worker and the student or the young and the retired.

So it's up to you, why don't you check us out and maybe we can answer your questions.

MEETING FRI APRIL 6 12 NOON, RM. 296 SMC

PSU/IWWOC.

Educational Activities
OFFICE

APR 8 1970

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
Who Are We?

- The Industrial Workers of the World (IWW or Wobblies) is a militant, worker-controlled labor union which believes that the interests of labor can be fully served only when working people are organized as a class.

- The IWW insists that working people are entitled to everything they produce, not just a minor share.

- The IWW holds that there will be no solution to the world's problems until labor forms a democratically controlled One Big Union, and takes control of industry.

- By seeking to unite labor into the One Big Union, the IWW also seeks to build the structure of a new and better social order in the shell of an old system which fails to provide for the needs of all.

- The IWW is the One Big Union, the union for all, therefore no unemployed worker, no retired worker, no working class student nor apprentice, no housewife, no member of a producer cooperative shall be excluded from membership on grounds that she or he is not currently receiving wages.

- For effective working class solidarity it is necessary to be able to plan and act jointly with fellow workers in our own industries and with fellow workers in industries to whom we furnish materials or services. Only with the sort of industrial unionism that adds up to One Big Union is this flexibility possible.

- The IWW believes that matters of politics and religion should be left up to the individual, however, we disagree with control of the economy by any small group, be it Capitalist, State Socialist, Communist, or Church.

The IWW has set its dues so anyone can afford to be a member. Nowhere are the dues over \$5.

- So it's up to you. Do you want a better life for yourself and family? The wealth is there, all we have to do is organize!

- For more information read our monthly newspaper, The Industrial Worker or write to this address:

PORTLAND IWW, PO BOX 40513, PORTLAND, OREGON 97240

This sheet has been prepared by members of the IWW in Portland.

PULP & PAPER WORKERS

STRIKING FOR YOU, ALSO

If Portland labor fails to show substantial support now for the Association of Western Pulp and Paper Workers, their losses could set the pace for YOUR upcoming contract negotiations.

Pulp and paper employers are trying to "starve down" strikers. Some locals have been out for more than four months. This fits a national pattern of bad faith negotiations, designed by employers to force strikes and prolong them.

Is the pattern of "give-backs" forced on the postal workers, grocery clerks and the United Mine Workers to be continued? Or will labor solidarity turn the tide?

UNFAIR LIST

CROWN ZEE

Silk Napkins
Zee Napkins
Family Pak
Country Garden
Luau
Serv-U
Serco
Shop Master
Chiffon
Spillmate
Tuf-N-Ready
C-Z Lunch Bags
C-Z Garbage Bags
Chiffon

Zee
Silk
Nice-N-Soft
Marina
Facial
Zee Wax Paper

SCOTT

Viva
Scott Towels
Scotties
Scotkins
Family Scott
Soft-N-Pretty
Soft Weve
Lady Scott

Waldorf
Cottonelle
Confidets
Job Squad
Baby Wipes
Baby Fresh
Cut Rite Wax Paper
and Bags

Scott Industrial Wipes

GEORGIA-PACIFIC

Truly Fine
Marigold
Coronet
M.D. Tissues & Towels



"An Injury to One

Is an Injury to All!"

THIS LEAFLET WAS PREPARED
AND DISTRIBUTED BY
PORTLAND MEMBERS OF
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

P.O. Box 40513

Portland, Oregon 97240

Phone: (503) 224-8883

IWW

Portland "Scribe"

IWW protest

11-24-73

Members of the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW) began informational picketing of the Albina Child Care Center November 26 to protest Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee's (PMSC) refusal to negotiate union demands made by child care center workers and parents. Delegates for the group say that some of the issues include "racism on part of the center director," "unfair labor practices committed against IWW members," "conditions making the center unsafe for the children," and other grievances concerning poor working conditions at the center.

The IWW filed a petition calling for an election at the center this week, but there is a question as to whether or not the National Labor Relations Board will take jurisdiction. Workers and parents at the Center have organized under Public Service Workers Industrial Union 670 of the IWW. The IWW currently has over 65 percent of the workers signed up, as well as several parents.

Picketing at this point is purely informational and is being conducted by parents and members of the Albina Community so that workers will not be placed in the position of being fired.

The IWW has also begun organization of other workers under PMSC and is asking that persons interested in helping with the drive call 232-3631 or 236-6125. Address to write to is: Industrial Workers Hall, 3620 SE Hawthorne, Portland, Oregon 97214.

Wobblies Threaten To Sue PMSC

By JAMES LONG
Journal Staff Writer

An official of the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW) union threatened Wednesday to file unfair labor practice charges against Portland's anti-poverty agency for allegedly interfering with efforts to organize child care workers into the IWW.

Mike Zaharakis, delegate of IWW Local 670, made the protest at a board meeting of the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee, which oversees the city's multi-million dollar anti-poverty efforts.

He said 60 per cent of the 28 eligible employees of the Albina Child Care Center had signed cards requesting IWW representation. However, he accused the center's management of intimidating pro-IWW employees and slandering the union by calling it "illegal, violent and subversive."

"The only thing that's true is that we're subversive," said Zaharakis. "We're willing to organize workers who aren't paid much."

Later, as Chairman John D. Rice announced that he would refer the IWW complaints to Executive Director Cleveland Gilcrease, Zaharakis shouted, "That's like sending a fox to investigate the theft of chickens!"

Zaharakis pounded his fist on a table and yelled for action by the board.

Rice gavelled for order and told the young IWW organizer, "We don't condone rowdy tactics in here."

As the discussion went around and around, Gil-

crease pointed a finger at Zaharakis and accused him of calling him a peacock. Zaharakis explained that he had referred to Gilcrease as a fox.

Fuming, Gilcrease warned Zaharakis that he "didn't care to play cowboys and Indians."

This brought muffled shouts of laughter as eyes turned toward an Indian member of the board.

"Or cowboys and black people," Gilcrease added quickly. He left to smoke a cigaret.

The anti-poverty directors told Zaharakis he could meet with the personnel committee to discuss the nation's activities and related problems. However, the board rejected Zaharakis' request that the IWW be recognized as bargaining agent by counting cards filed with the National Labor Relations Board.

The mention of IWW caused some older heads to swivel at the meeting. The IWW ("Wobblies") 50 years ago was the most feared radical labor organization in the United States and was strong enough to assume control of entire towns in some of the Western states. Armed searches of trains for IWW members in Portland made headlines in the early 1920s.

Zaharakis, former publisher of "The Stranger," an underground newspaper devoted to brotherly love and science fiction, said the grievances of employees at the Albina Child Care Center deal mainly with "totalitarian" management practices rather than salaries.

(I.D.) CP

SEC. Fil.

Parent group seeks control of Albina day-care center

A group of parents with children in the Albina Child Care Center, 607 NE Alberta St., is requesting direct funding for the center from the Office of Economic Opportunity, bypassing the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee which now administers the program.

Monday, a union organizer, the chairman of PMSC's child care-education committee, and a parent, leveled various charges against the center, all of which were later denied by PMSC executive director Cleveland Gilcrease.

Julie Eder, a parent of two children in the center and secretary of the center's parent committee, said parents feel they have no control over the center.

"We are not just asking that the director be fired," said Ms. Eder, "because PMSC would just appoint another puppet. We want to be made the direct grantees under OEO and we are asking them to train us to take over the duties of the grantee."

Ms. Eder charged the center with neglect for the welfare of children, citing examples of children being unattended in classrooms and children being bused without parental knowledge to the two satellite centers in Laurelhurst Presbyterian Church, 3212 SE Ankeny St., and Iris Court, 400 N. Sumner St. She also said the parent committee has been unable to obtain copies of the center's budget.

Charges denied

Gilcrease later denied the allegation, saying that the budgets for all PMSC programs are public information and available to any taxpayer upon request. Further, he said, each board member receives copies of all program budgets, including Norman Solomon, PMSC board member who joined Ms. Eder in the press conference and who referred to PMSC as a "poverty pimp" practicing, along with other OEO programs, "maximum feasible manipulation of the poor." The center's director, Gretchen Boynton, could not be reached for immediate comment.

Mike Zaharakis, organizer for the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW), said the union was called in by center employees in mid-November. Of the 27 employees (excluding management and secre-



CLEVELAND GILCREASE

plained that she did not want her child to be part of a racial awareness study was told it was none of her business." He also said that Gilcrease had repeatedly refused to meet with anyone who wanted to discuss problems.

Inspection noted

"No one has ever asked to meet with me that I have refused to meet with," said Gilcrease. About the charges concerning sanitation, Gilcrease said PMSC is required by law to have representatives of the city-county health department make inspections about every six weeks.

"If the allegations were true, unquestionably I would have something come to my desk," said Gilcrease. "Nothing has come to me — not even a phone call."

As for other charges, Gilcrease said an investigation by his staff, including interviews with employees and parents and visits to the center, is under way.

That report, ordered by the PMSC board of directors at the November meeting, will be completed by Wednesday, Dec. 19, he said, the date set for discussion of the center at a PMSC board meeting. However, the meeting was canceled because of the Christmas holidays. Gilcrease said the cancellation had nothing to do with the center, and that it is not unusual for the December meeting to be canceled.

Further, Gilcrease quoted a letter from his attorney concerning union involvement at the center:

"The National Labor Relations Board made a preliminary finding of no jurisdiction and the reason is

that PMSC is a nonprofit organization not involved in commercial activities."

Unlike most PMSC programs, the Albina Child Care Center is administered directly by PMSC, rather than being run by a delegate

agency. Gilcrease said the program had been run for several years through St. Vincent dePaul Society, but was taken over by PMSC about a year and a half ago when St. Vincent dePaul began its own day-care center.

Child Care Protest Planned

A group of dissatisfied parents and staff from the Albina Child Care Center, 607 NE Alberta St., will meet with members of the Industrial Workers of the World Wednesday night to protest cancellation of the Portland Metropolitan Steering Committee December board meeting.

Mike Zaharakis, representing the IWW, said Tuesday that demonstrators representing parents with children enrolled in the Center and staff members will hold a 7 p.m. rally at the School Administration Building, 631 NE Clackamas St., "whether or not the board decides to reconvene."

The meeting was canceled by the board, said Zaharakis, "in order to avoid a confrontation with us and our grievances."

The PMSC director, Cleveland Gilcrease, denied Zaharakis' charges on every count.

John Rice, PMSC board chairman and aide to Multnomah County Commissioner M. James Gleason, said Tuesday he would likely call a meeting of the executive committee of the board "later this week or early next week."

He denied having barred the IWW and the protesters from speaking at previous board meetings.

"If they have something constructive to add, they may speak. If not, I'll kick their butts out."

Rice said he will ask a representative of the U. S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare Region 10 office in Seattle to observe either a full or executive session of the board.

"If this disturbance gets out of hand, and into a great rhubarb, and they think we can't handle it properly, they'll pull their money and we lose our centers completely."

The controversy, said Rice, has involved personal verbal attacks by some Albina Child Care Center staff directed at Gretchen Boynton, director of the center, and at the PMSC for "sitting in an ivory tower."

He said the PMSC democratic process "is cumbersome, but we don't sit in ivory towers."

Zaharakis said that he and the rest of the group are protesting "the poverty pimp", or (sitting - at - the - expense-of-the-poor, operation of the PMSC and the center.

7cp

1-76

O.B.U.

(To the tune of
'Yankee Doodle')

Come every working lad and lass
Too long we've been kept under
By rusty chains of war and fear,
We'll break them all asunder.

(Chorus:

When the One Big Union comes
The workers One Big Union
For Freedom's prize we'll organise
The workers' One Big Union.

When the workers know their class
The owning class will thunder
For the workers then will claim
The bosses' ill got plunder.

(CHORUS.....)

The commonwealth of labor free
Every storm will weather
Instead of profit human need
When we all work together.

(CHORUS.....)

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printing



UNION SHOP
LU-450

COMMITTEE FOR INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM
226 SW Main, Portland, Oregon—
97204

LABOR

January 20.....
(Following the Peace
March)

LABOR ANTIWAR FORUM

"This Is Not A
Workers' War!"

Various labor organis-
ers will discuss how
the war affects work-
ingpeople and how wars
can be prevented by
Solidarity.

IWW Hall, 226 SW Main

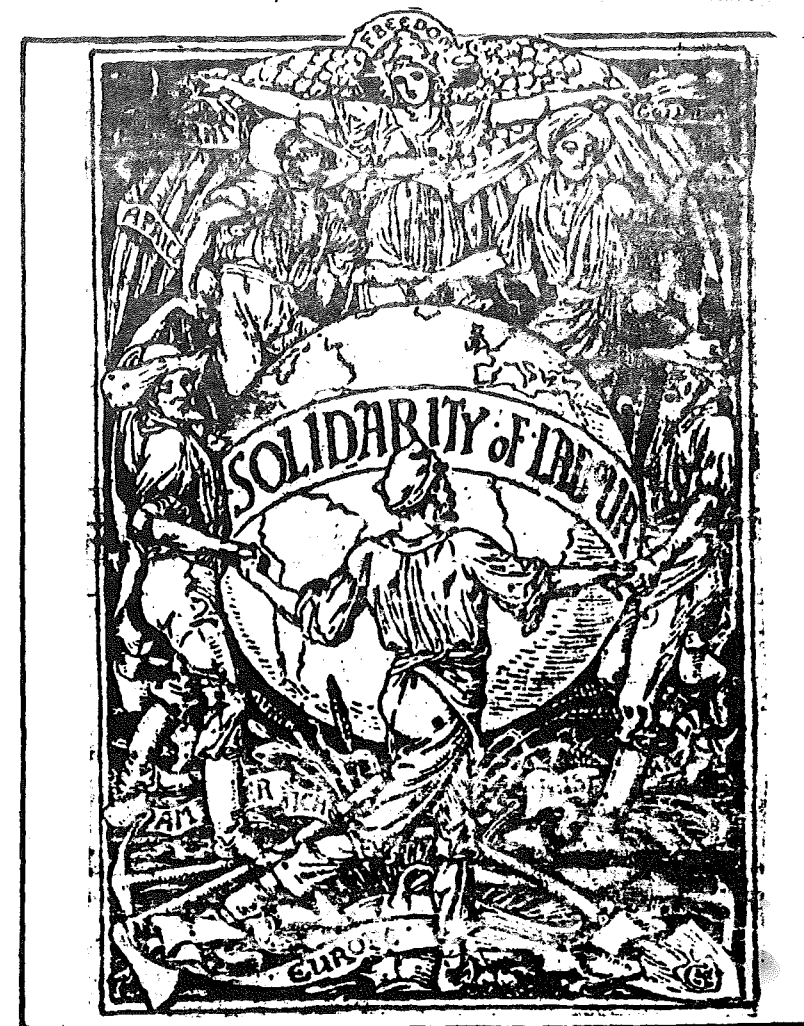
FORUM

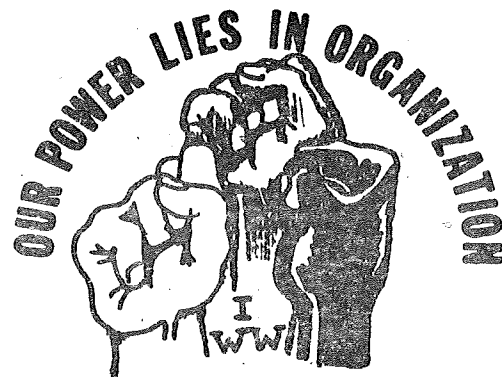
Feb. 9.....8PM.....Don Murell, presi-
dent of the VA Local of The American
Federation of Government Employees,
AFL-CIO will speak on; "Public Em-
ployees, Their Struggle to Win the
Right to Bargain."

Feb. 16....8PM.....Charlene Myers
and other women IWW organisers will
hold a panel discussion titled; "The
Woman as a Worker."

(All labor forums are free and
sponsored by Workers' Nonvio-
lent Action Group at 226 SW
Main, Portland)

Songs Of SOLIDARITY





SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(Tune: John Brown's Body)

Written by Ralph Chaplin January 1915
(9th Edition, 1916)

When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong.

Chorus:

Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the Union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to organize and fight?
For the Union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops; endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving, 'mid the wonders we have made;
But the Union makes us strong.

All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to own,
While the Union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn.
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power; gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong.

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold;
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old.
For the Union makes us strong.

Chorus:

Hallelujah, I'm a bum!
Hallelujah, bum again!
Hallelujah, give us a handout
To revive us again.

O, why don't you work
Like other men do?
How in hell can I work
When there's no work to do?

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat
I'd have money to burn.

O, I like my boss —
He's a good friend of mine;
That's why I am starving
Out in the breadline.

I can't buy a job
For I ain't got the dough,
So I ride in a box-car
For I'm a hobo.

Whenever I get
All the money I earn
The boss will be broke
And to work he must turn.

CHRISTIANS AT WAR

(Tune: Onward, Christian soldiers!)

Written by John F. Kendrick
(9th Edition, 1916)

Onward, Christian soldiers! Duty's way is plain;
Slay your Christian neighbors, or by them be slain.
Pulpiters are spouting effervescent swill,
God above is calling you to rob and rape and kill,
All your acts are sanctified by the Lamb on high;
If you love the Holy Ghost, go murder, pray and die.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Rip and tear and smite!
Let the gentle Jesus bless your dynamite.
Splinter skulls with shrapnel, fertilize the sod;
Folks who do not speak your tongue deserve the curse of God.
Smash the doors of every home, pretty maidens seize;
Use your might and sacred right to treat them as you please.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Eat and drink your fill;
Rob with bloody fingers, Christ okays the bill.
Steal the farmers' savings, take their grain and meat;
Even though the children starve, the Saviour's bums must eat.
Burn the peasants' cottages, orphans leave bereft;
In Jehovah's holy name, wreak ruin right and left.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Drench the land with gore;
Mercy is a weakness all the gods abhor.
Bayonet the babies, jab the mothers, too;
Hoist the cross of Calvary to hallow all you do.
File your bullets' noses flat, poison every well;
God decrees your enemies must all go plumb to hell.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Blight all that you meet;
Trample human freedom under pious feet.
Praise the Lord whose dollar sign dupes his favored race!
Make the foreign trash respect your bullion brand of grace.
Trust in mock salvation, serve as tyrants' tools;
History will say of you: "That pack of G...d... fools."

JOIN THE IWW

We don't have to be fragmented in craft unions,
helpless to support each other. Our unions don't have to
be controlled by bureaucrats far removed from the
members who pay their dues.

Unorganized Workers

If you are working on
an unorganized job, you
and your fellow workers
can organize a job branch
of the Industrial Workers
of the World to bargain
collectively for shorter
hours, living wages, safe
and healthful working
conditions, joint
determination of
production speeds, and
democratic grievance
procedures on the shop
floor. You control your
union — you make the
decisions on your own job.
In case of need the IWW all
over the country stands
ready to back you up with
money, publicity and
people power.

Trade Union Members

If your job is already
organized, but you believe
working people must get
together and stick together
to work for a rational
economic system of
production for use instead
of profit, and a world
without war and
exploitation, join the IWW!
Plenty of members are
two-card Wobblies,
belonging to both the IWW
and a trade union.
Two-card Wobblies fighting
for IWW policies of
solidarity and militant
economic action have
always worked to build
strong unions and
federations, no matter who
bargained for them.

The IWW is for all working people, employed
and unemployed wage workers, retired workers,
homemakers, students, and members of genuine
producers' cooperatives. (See page 4 for more about the
IWW.) Won't you join us to help fight for better jobs
today and a better world tomorrow? For more
information about our program and meetings contact:

Tacoma IWW

Call Delegate Ottillie
Markholt at BR 2-8119 or
write IWW, P.O. Box 286,
Tacoma, WA 98401.

Portland IWW

Drop in at the IWW Hall,
222 S.W. Main.

Industrial Workers Of The World



This excerpt from the Industrial Workers of the World Songbook is published by individual Wobs at Dragonfly-Printing, 208 SW Salmon, Portland-97204.

SONGS OF THE WORKERS

TO FAN THE FLAMES



SOLIDARITY FOREVER

(Tune: John Brown's Body)

Written by Ralph Chaplin January 1915
(9th Edition, 1916)

When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong.

Chorus:

Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the Union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to organize and fight?
For the Union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops; endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving, 'mid the wonders we have made;
But the Union makes us strong.

All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to own,
While the Union makes us strong.

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn.
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power; gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong.

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold;
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old.
For the Union makes us strong.

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Let the gentle Jesus bless your dynamite.
Splinter skulls with shrapnel, fertilize the sod;
Folks who do not speak your tongue deserve the curse of God.
Smash the doors of every home, pretty maidens seize;
Use your might and sacred right to treat them as you please.

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Even though the children starve, the Saviour's bums must eat.
Burn the peasants' cottages, orphans leave bereft;
In Jehovah's holy name, wreak ruin right and left.

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Bayonet the babies, jab the mothers, too;
Hoist the cross of Calvary to hallow all you do.
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Make the foreign trash respect your bullion brand of grace.
Trust in mock salvation, serve as tyrants' tools;
History will say of you: "That pack of G... d... fools."

The I.W.W. is more than just historical....It has a vision of the future where people can control their own lives. Learn

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al, April 29 at 1PM at 9 & Ash
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gonfly Printing.

Was labor songster Joe Hill really a murderer?

By STAN FEDERMAN
of The Oregonian staff

LEGENDS HAVE ALWAYS had their place of importance in America's labor movement. And of all of the legends that have come down through the years to today's union men and women, none flames brighter than the saga of Joe Hill.

A hobo poet, songwriter and organizer for the Industrial Workers of the World, Hill was executed by a Utah firing squad in 1915 for the robbery and murders of a Salt Lake City grocer and his son.

Hill's dramatic trial and subsequent execution produced the same type of swirling controversy and questions concerning his guilt or innocence as did the more famous Sacco-Vanzetti case a decade later. Like them, Hill was also believed to have been framed by the establishment.

A significant body of literature and spoken opinion have argued that Hill was an innocent worker unjustly convicted because of his union activities. At least, that's how the IWW pictured the case, and it built Hill into a martyr. Hill's own histrionic flair helped the legend and his martyrdom develop.

Today, 65 years after his execution, there is a strong move afoot in American labor circles to win a pardon for Hill from the state of Utah. A major campaign has been launched by the Illinois Labor History Society. Petitions urging a pardon are being circulated in union halls around the nation. The national AFL-CIO executive board has given its approval to the campaign, and federation members are being asked to sign the petitions.

In the years since his death, Hill has become an American folk legend, a songwriter who now walks with such men as Johnny Appleseed, Paul Bunyan and John Henry.

Noted authors John Dos Passos, James Jones, Eugene Burdick and Wallace Stegner have featured Hill prominently in their works. In 1925, a young poet named Alfred Hayes wrote, "I Dreamed I Saw Joe Hill Last Night." Seattle composer Earl Robinson set the words to music, and the song has become a major factor in the perpetuation of Hill's story. It was performed by left-wing sympathizers like Paul Rob-

eson ready for trouble. At union meetings, he thumped the piano. Sometimes he drew cartoons to get people laughing, to promote solidarity. Men, he reasoned, would fight a lot better if they had something to laugh at or if they could sing a song.

Old-time Wobblies (as IWW members were called) who knew him recall that he was as slim, as an adolescent, with wide, grey-blue eyes that had the look of ice water in them. There was a leashed intensity, a cold eagerness to his face, said one of his biographers. It was a face scarred as if someone had whittled on it with a broken bottle... and maybe they had.

Stegner, who wrote several articles about Hill and a fictionalized account of his life, said Hill was a loner by temperament and a rebel by dedication. Tough, ironical and often "as hostile as a row of bayonets."

For Hill, and other Wobblies like him, life was a battleground. Everyone was a part of the system, and the system was against the worker. He believed in a classless, stateless society, with the working man operating industry for the good of all. But although no one ever preached harder for such a world, Hill was also a realist whose songs often noted it was a long way from happening. He always figured life was a con game, anyway, that the pea wasn't under any of the shells.

By the time 1914 rolled around, Hill had become a face men knew. But he never seemed to get close to anyone; he was always the singleton, the loner.

No one knew how he lived. Some say he was a yegg — a crook who made a lot of "scores." Oregon author Stewart Holbrook, who knew a lot of old-time Wobblies, once said that "All the Wobs in the know, knew that Hill was a stick-up man, that the IWW blew him into a martyr for the sake of the Cause."

But not all the Wobblies agreed. Many contended, as do most unionists today, that Hill was an idealistic poet — nothing more. Perhaps that is why the question of his guilt or innocence is no more certain today than it was in 1915. But there is considerable reason to believe that he was denied justice in the courts of Utah, so said labor leaders then and so say they today.

It was early 1914, on a journey east, that Hill stopped off in Salt Lake City to earn a stake. He probably came in riding in a boxcar. Those who traveled with him said Hill could get on or off a



FEDERMAN



"My will is easy to decide
For there is nothing to divide;
My kin don't need to fuss and
moan,
Moss does not cling to a rolling
stone.
My body? — Oh! — If I could
choose
I would to ashes it reduce
And let the merry breezes blow,
My dust to where some flowers
grow.
Perhaps some fading flower then
Would come to life and bloom
again.
This is my Last and Final Will.
Good Luck to All you. Joe Hill!"

Still the defiant one, he sent a telegram to IWW headquarters in Chicago, asking that Utah not be permitted to hold his bones. He must have enjoyed composing it:

"It is 100 miles from here to Wyoming. Could you arrange to have my body hauled to the state line to be buried? Don't want to be found dead in Utah."

But perhaps all of Hill's dramatic eloquence was saved for a last telegram he sent on the eve of his death to William "Big Bill" Haywood, the IWW's fiery president. Its words have come down after 65 years as the key to the Hill legend. Brief and powerful, the telegram said:

"Goodbye, Bill. I die like a true-blue rebel. Don't waste any time in mourning — Organize!"

The next morning, according to the legend and newspaper accounts of that day, Hill gave the last word "fire" that ended his life.

After a brief service in Salt Lake City, the body was shipped back to Chicago, where the IWW organized a funeral that amazed and awed newspaper reporters. More than 30,000 persons jammed the procession for a full mile. They sang Hill's songs all the way to the cemetery and listened to funeral orations in six languages.

The next day, the IWW observed the cremation of the body. Then, according to Hill's last will, little envelopes of his ashes were scattered over every state on May Day 1916.

Last October, a rally was held in Chicago by Hill supporters, including many old Wobblies, to mark the 100th anniversary of his birth. They pledged to fill their pardon petitions with thousands of names to be presented to Utah Gov. Scott M. Matheson sometime this

over

over

over

son, and many young people in recent years have learned about Hill through its words. Among its verses is this one

"The copper bosses killed you, Joe.
They shot you Joe, says I.
Takes more than guns to kill a man;
Says Joe, I didn't die.
Says Joe, I didn't die."

And after 65 years, Hill has indeed become labor's "man who never died." He has become all things to all men. Yet any study of his life leaves many unanswered questions about his past: What is actually known of him? Who was he? What was he? And how accurate really is the legend?

The IWW provides few clues. It was a direct action movement, believing in One Big Union and the solidarity of labor. It was more a revolution than a labor movement. Its weapons were the strike, free-speech fights, sabotage and, invariably, violence.

It had its areas of power: the lumber camps of the Pacific Northwest, the mines of Utah and Colorado, the migratory harvest circle from Oklahoma to Eastern Washington. During its brief time in the public spotlight, IWW became the most militant and dramatic organization in the history of American labor.

The IWW never had a real program. It was as reflexive as a poke in the nose — and about as constructive. It was a fighting faith, and its members were the shock troops of labor. It attracted the hobo and the migrant, the drifters with nothing to lose and who, in the best American tradition of rebellion, took orders from no one.

From 1905 to the early 1920s, the IWW tramped across the American scene, filled with the enthusiasm, idealism, devotion and selfless zeal of thousands of young, reckless youths. It won victories and attracted many members and then let them drift away again for lack of a concrete program.

Joe Hill was drawn to this type of classless movement as much as the IWW was drawn to him. It was a marriage that was inevitable.

He was born Joel Hagglund in 1879 in Sweden, immigrated to the United States in 1902 and changed his name to Joe Hillstrom, eventually shortening it simply to Joe Hill. He spent the next eight years bumming from job to job across the country. At various times, he stacked wheat, dug copper, worked the docks, played the piano and cleaned spittoons in Bowery saloons. And he always seemed to have a knack for poetry and drawing.

In 1910, he landed in San Pedro, Calif., where he officially joined the IWW, which had been organized only five years before. He became an organizer and preached One Big Union wherever he roamed. Any strike was his strike, any grievance was his grievance.

He blew around like a tumbleweed. Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, Fresno. He talked to men, dissatisfied men,

moving freight train faster than any other blindstiff on the road.

About 10:30 on the night of Jan. 10, 1914, a grocer named John G. Morrison and his son, Arling, were shot and killed by two masked gunmen. Before he died, the son grabbed his father's gun that was hidden in the store and fired once. Neighbors, attracted by the shooting, saw two men flee, one of whom appeared to have been hit in the chest. Police later found blood in the alley.

About midnight, Hill knocked on the door of Dr. Frank McHugh in Murray, Utah, several miles south of the crime scene. He had a bullet hole through his left lung, and when the doctor dressed the wound, an automatic pistol in a shoulder holster fell out of Hill's coat. Hill asked Dr. McHugh to keep the af-

fair, saying he had been shot in an argument over a woman, that he was partly to blame and that he didn't want to damage the woman's reputation.

Hill stuck to his story when police arrested him three days later, on a tip from Dr. McHugh. He also stuck with it all through his trial and refused to take the stand in his own defense.

Utah was a bitterly anti-union state, and its people were especially incensed at the IWW because of a violent strike in 1912 at Bingham's copper mines. Those who have built the Hill legend contend that he helped foment that strike, and when the populace discovered the alleged murderer was an IWW

JOE HILL

organizer, Hill was as good as convicted.

It certainly seemed that way from the court records. Both the judge and prosecuting attorney showed much evidence of prejudice against the union and Hill. The case against him was solely built on circumstantial evidence; the state never actually proved that he did it.

But Hill was his own worst enemy at the trial. He attempted to fire his lawyers, was obstinate and completely uncooperative in court. He constantly refused to explain his gunshot wound, and this more than anything else appeared to clinch the case against him.

Works still sung on picket lines

HILL'S SONGWRITING talents first came to light in 1911 during a Southern Pacific Railroad strike in Southern California, when he wrote a song called "Casey Jones — the Scab," putting the words to a popular tune of that day. The song caught on quickly, lifting the workers' spirits and helping save the strike.

After that, Hill wrote many more songs that were sung by the IWW and other unions. All were put into the IWW's "Little Red Songbook." Hill soon acquired a reputation for writing songs of the people. And they were sung in hobo jungles, logging camps, skid roads and jails all over the country. They were also sung on picket lines ... and still are today.

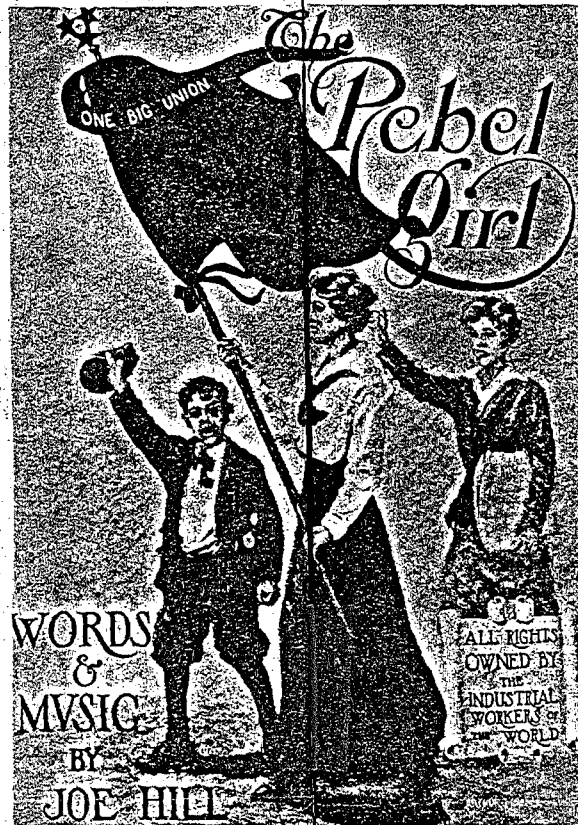
Some of the songs were sloppily sentimental love songs such as "The Rebel Girl," which he dedicated to Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, one of the IWW's earliest organizers. But many were tough, angry, bitterly ironic expressions of labor militancy.

Songs like "Scissors Bill," "Mr. Block" and "Casey Jones" advocated abolition of the wage system, contended the worker and employer had nothing in common, stressed the need for One Big Union and often advocated violence. They ridiculed the bosses, excoriated the scabs, stoolies and finks.

Hill also had a word or two to say about religion. In a sardonic song called "The Preacher and the Slave," Hill's words satirized doomsday preachers who, seeing no solution to the workers' problems on earth, counseled them to look to the afterlife for happiness:

"You will eat, bye and bye,
In that glorious land above the sky;
Work and pray, live on hay,
You'll get pie in the sky when you die."

The song became best known as "Pie in the Sky" and was a theme song for the jobless men on the breadlines during the Depression years.



Sheet music from one of Hill's songs, "The Rebel Girl."

Most historians recognize that Hill's songs are of lasting quality and that two, "The Preacher and the Slave" and

"Casey Jones" are no longer IWW songs or even labor songs; they have become folk songs.

year.

There are still those in Utah, however, who think Hill was a killer, not a hero, and oppose his pardon. One is Merlin Morrison, who was 13 years old when his father and brother were shot. He maintains Hill was one of the gunmen and contends: "It was murder and nothing else."

Likewise, Utah Attorney General Robert Hansen has said only the Board of Pardons can issue a pardon — and he sees no reason to do it.

"Joe Hill was duly convicted, sentenced and executed in accordance with the laws of the state," he said. "The fact that Joe Hill was a union leader had no effect upon the prosecution of the case."

Yet former Utah Gov. J. Bracken

Judge erred in his summation to the jury, placing mere suspicion in a class with circumstantial evidence. But the error was never questioned in Hill's appeal to the Utah Supreme Court.

No motive was ever proved by the prosecution; Hill supposedly had no previous contact with the victims. No one ever identified Hill as the killer of Morrison and his son — not even the supposedly sole eyewitness to the crime. She merely testified that the man she saw near the grocery store that night was "very tall and thin ... and so is Mr. Hillstrom." It was that kind of trial.

Later, during the appeal, the Utah Supreme Court ruled that the central argument of Hill's attorneys — lack of sufficient identification — was not a question for the supreme court to decide, but for the jury. And the jury had already ruled on this, said the court.

Hill's flair for the dramatic was never more in evidence than during the period he was waiting in jail while his appeals were being processed through the courts. With a marvelous strut and defiance, he continued to refuse to change his story, saying, "I have lived like an artist and I shall die like an artist."

When the state parole board offered to commute his sentence if he would confidentially tell them how he was shot — and it could be proven — Hill said it was nobody's business but his own how he got shot. Then he told them he didn't want commutation but vindication.

"I intend to get a new trial or die trying," he said in an ironic statement that added to the legend and likely drew an admiring gasp from even the most cynical of his prosecutors.

There were strenuous efforts to save him.

Virginia Snow Stephen, daughter of the late president of the Mormon Church, labored in his behalf. Judge O.N. Hilton of Denver, a labor advocate of those days, handled Hill's appeal. Notables like Samuel Gompers, president of the AFL, appealed for clemency. The IWW and other unions raised huge sums of money for his defense.

When Hill said he was the illegitimate son of a prominent Swedish businessman, the Swedish ambassador to the United States, W.A.F. Ekengren, stepped into the case, seeking a stay of execution. Eventually, even President Woodrow Wilson twice requested Utah Gov. William Spry to reopen the case.

All appeals were for naught. On Nov. 19, 1915, nearly two years after the crime took place, Hill faced a firing squad.

During his final days, he personally added to his legend with some more songs, and a series of letters he wrote to well-known personalities, thanking them for their support. He also wrote his last will, a masterpiece of simple eloquence:



MURDERED BY THE
AUTHORITIES OF THE STATE
OF UTAH, NOV. 19, 1915

Cover from Hill's funeral program.

Lee, who was 16 at the time of the Hill trial, has stated bluntly that he could not have gotten a fair trial, given the anti-labor mood of the day.

"Bitterness stands out in my mind," said Lee. "The public figured the labor movement was a bunch of radicals. It is very likely that juries of that time would feel antagonistic to the people they considered were dangerous."

But after 65 years, the question of Hill's guilt or innocence fades before the phenomena of his legend. He had what dozens of other eligible labor martyrs of those turbulent times lacked — a dramatic flair and imagination. He died for what many today believe was a cause, a principle, perhaps a woman's honor, for the very things that stir the fancy.

And it really doesn't matter whether he was a sick-up guy and rough citizen or a simple poet and maker of songs. Because in 1915 they killed everything of Joe Hill but the poet — and the poet went on to inspire and help organize the American labor movement.

Holbrook's Hill

To the Editor: In his article on Joe Hill (Feb. 10), Stan Federman quotes Stewart Holbrook as having said, "All the Wobs in the know, knew that Hill was a stick-up man, and the IWW blew him into a martyr for the sake of the Cause."

Holbrook who, in his later years, seemed to develop a nostalgia for the ghost of the IWW, never came close to understanding the real organization, a trait he had in common with most journalists past and present.

As a young hobo involved with the working class movement, I met many Wobblies who knew Joe Hill, and I never heard one say that Hill was a "yegg."

Like all radical movements I have known, the IWW was, and remains, fiercely opposed to criminal activities by its members and friends. Holding up grocery stores is no way to wage the class struggle, and the Wobblies knew this as well as anyone else. They would not have respected Hill as a fellow worker nor honored his propaganda talents if he had betrayed their ideological discipline.

RALPH FRIEDMAN,
2845 N.E. 56th Ave.

9/10/82

Activist, 75, followed parents' path

By CAROL RUBENSTEIN
of The Oregonian staff

This summer, Portland resident Julia Ruuttila marched in the Equal Rights Amendment rally in memory of her mother, who took her to suffrage demonstrations 70 years ago.

Now 75, Ruuttila has never wavered in her commitment to political activism and the American labor movement.

She remembers distributing leaflets with her father, an organizer for the Industrial Workers of the World, when she was 10, fighting to free labor activists after the 1919 Centralia Massacre in which five men met violent death in a clash between the IWW and other local citizens. She also helped organize unions during the 1930s.

She was summoned before the House Committee on Un-American Activities during the 1950s, beaten by police in peace demonstrations during the 1960s and discovered alliances with the re-emerging feminist movement during the 1970s.

And always, she's worked for an ideal of social justice.

"I'm a radical," the slight, still-intense activist says proudly.

"I think our government is of, by and for the American-based multinationals. That's radical, isn't it?"

Born in Marcola to John and Ella Godman, Ruuttila grew up on discussions about the IWW, class struggle and the efforts to win a better world.

Her mother, a follower of Socialist Eugene V. Debs who smuggled then-banned birth control information to women, once told Ruuttila's father — a confirmed opponent of electoral politics — not to bother to come home until he registered to vote for women's suffrage.

Ruuttila says her political philosophy was forged during those family arguments. It hasn't changed much over the years.

It's best summed up, she says, in a quote from 19th century Irish Chartist leader James Bronteme, displayed in the entrance hall of her small apartment in Northwest Portland's Marshall Union Manor. That quote states: "The desire of one man to live on the fruits of another's labor is the original sin of the world."

She organized for the IWW, the International Longshore Workers Union, the International Woodworkers of America, and once tried to organize fellow students at the University of Oregon to protest the death sentences given Italian immigrants and political activists Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti.



MEMORIES — Sitting in her apartment in the Marshall Union Manor, a labor-affiliated retirement home in Northwest Portland, Julia Ruuttila, 75, talks about her past accomplishments.



PEACE MARCH — Labor activist Julia Ruuttila, then 59, lies on street after being knocked down by police during a 1966 peace demonstration.

side — the side of the poor, the elderly, the disadvantaged and the unemployed.

"If we don't watch out, they'll try to smash them, using everything they can," she cautioned.

"They" are the employers and the Reagan administration, she said, and the tactics are old and familiar — racism, red-baiting and violence.

"Even I have been beaten up and lost teeth during strikes," says Ruuttila, who stands 4-foot-11.

Racism, she said, is one of the most powerful tools used to divide working people, and one she has fought against throughout her life.

She once quit working with one union over its now-abandoned policy of excluding blacks and walked out of her second marriage because her husband insisted on eating in a Portland restaurant that catered to "White Trade Only."

"He belonged to the NAACP, but he was a hypocrite," said Ruuttila, who never mentions her ex-husband by name.

"It was during World War II. We had ordered our meal, and just as it was being served, I noticed the sign that said 'White Trade Only' near the door."

She told him they had to leave, he pointed out that the food was being served and that he intended to continue with his meal.

"The booth was near the front door, and I just scrambled out," she said. "We had been married about a year."

"You can give up a lot," she added, "but not your principles."

Ruuttila speaks fondly of her third husband, Oscar Ruuttila, whom she affectionately terms "that Finn."

A committed union man and anti-racist, Ruuttila, who died in 1962, also had a sense of equal justice for women that placed him ahead of his time.

"He even ironed," his wife said.

Mostly, however, Ruuttila looks to the future, not to the past.

Her commitments have not wavered during the last 75 years, and she expects her future to be filled with continued activism.

"You have to do something," she said, surveying her work table piled high with articles in progress, letters and leaflets.

"I don't smoke, I don't drink, I don't play bingo, and I no longer play cards."

"What else would I do?"

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She dropped out of college because it wasn't teaching the kind of people's history she wanted to learn, and she found another kind of education during the last of the great coal strikes in Denver, Colo., in the mid-1920s.

She dreamed of writing the "great American proletarian novel," to be based on struggles to organize the lumber camps, but abandoned the idea after the bloody 1934 longshore strike.

"It changed my life," she says of the strike that tied up West Coast docks for several months and established the longshore union and its president, Harry Bridges, as powers to be reckoned with.

The next year, she and her first husband, Maurice "Butch" Bertram, helped organize for the 1935 lumber workers strike — and she took on the task of organizing the women's union auxiliary.

There followed decades of work with labor unions, organizing in the mills and even in the state welfare office, where she was employed for several years.

Meanwhile, she also reared one son, who died in 1959, and then her grandson, now 33.

And there was writing, but of a different sort than she had planned — nights and weekends, always sandwiched between other jobs, it was for the Federated Press, a union-related press agency.

Today, she's still the Oregon correspondent for the longshore union's paper, the Dispatcher, an assignment she took on in 1948. Most recently, she's become editor of the Manogram, distributed throughout the labor-affiliated retirement home where she lives.

The novel fell by the wayside. "It's still in the kitchen," she said, with a smile. "I do write poetry. That doesn't take much time."

Despite her long involvement with labor and politics, including many years as a Democratic precinct committee-woman, Ruuttila never considered running for public office.

"It just isn't my dish," she said, dismissing the discussion.

But voting is important to her, and she still urges people to register.

"I don't think there's much difference between the Democratic and Republican parties on a national level, but on a local level it might be important.

"The judges you elect," she said, "can send you to prison."

The labor movement, however, remains Ruuttila's best hope for realizing the dreams of social and economic justice that have fueled her activism over most of this century.

"It's important that we keep our unions," she said.

"With all their errors, they're still the only thing we've got that's on our

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60's Radicals Now Years of Commitment

by Donna Warren

When I called on Julia Ruuttila, I entered the "old folks" manor, noticing the white-haired, becaned, elderly man sitting in the lobby staring at me. Riding up, I wondered what this lady was going to be like. Sitting crocheting, idly chatting with me about the "good old days?"

Not exactly. I entered Julia's small apartment, glancing at a Christmas card on her door, depicting a white and a black hand clasping. I was later told that "racism has broken out here," and this was Julia's stab at it. Physically she is a small woman, with dark hair and sharp eyes. Her movements are quick, as is her speech. I was shocked to hear that she is 70-years-old. We talked over tea as she pulled out a manila folder filled with old press photographs of incidents in her politically full life.

Julia was born into a political family, her mother's people being abolitionists. "They did what was right regardless of the cost." In Eugene, she attended street meetings with her father and socialist meetings with her mother. When she was three years old, she memorized the preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World constitution, "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common . . ."

She was brought up in the backwoods and became concerned with the environment and wilderness areas at an early age. Dreaming of being a poet, Julia considered going back into the land and living in a cabin. However, after weighing the situation she decided that it would be copping out on the "major problem of our time . . . to make it possible for all people to live as productively and happily as they can." She feels that this goal cannot be accomplished in this society.

She laughed as she remembered that her mother always thought socialism was just around the corner. Looking at England, France, and Italy she thinks there is strong evidence that current systems are cracking.

Julia's life has always swelled with causes. In the 1930's, a friend of hers, Martine Curl, with others, auctioned off their art works in order to earn money to send ambulances to republican Spain. She and Julia were comrades again as depicted in a press photo of them sitting in at the offices of P.P. & L. to protest rate increases. They both went to jail for trespassing. Within five hours, three attorneys had offered their services for free and they got the charges dropped.

Julia helped organize an auxiliary for the Woodworkers Union and became the chairwoman when the workers were locked out of the plywood plants for eight months in the '30s.

Since the bombing of Hiroshima, Julia is against all war. She calls herself a militant pacifist. "My son and my husband are dead as a result of World War II." Her son was the youngest enlisted man in the Marine Corps and her husband was the oldest man enlisted. Carrying deep battle scars, psychological as well as physical, Julia's son desperately needed help coping with the world and his injuries. When he was refused a bed in the Denver V.A. hospital, he killed himself.

Julia has worked for the longshoreman's newspaper, *The Dispatcher* since 1946. She now collects Oregon and Washington news on a part-time basis for a San Francisco paper. In 1948, she was planning on writing a feature story about Vanport, the largest war housing project in the United States. (This caught my attention since I was born in a Vanport hospital in February of 1948, a few months before the flood.) Julia said that it was "common knowledge" that Vanport was built in a high risk area. The heads of the Portland Housing Authority (H.A.), realty firms, the Building Loan Association and the firemen knew that the dikes would probably break. When the International Firefighter's Association saw the sand boils in the dikes, they told the Housing Authority to get the people out.

The H.A. moved safes out of the supermarkets and the files out of their offices a few days before the disaster, but made no effort to move the people. Why? They said that there was no place to house them as the empty nearby motels were being reserved for Rose Festival dignitaries.

Within one hour of the flood, the town was under 20 feet of water. The Firefighters Union had mobilized people with commercial boats in case reserve operations were needed. Within minutes they were able to save numerous lives. Consequently, only 17 or 18 people were documented as having drowned. Julia cited the population of Vanport as lower class, consisting mostly of shipbuilders, veterans, and union people. "Lots of the people were on welfare," 25 percent black. Efforts had been made to get the Blacks to 'go home' (to the South). 24,000 people lost their homes. They were housed in churches, homes, the Salvation Army, and the city auditorium. Julia did follow-up stories on the conditions of the families . . . many split up. "At Guilles Lake, families of seven were put in twelve foot trailers." Many of the people placed in warehouses on Swan Island were panicked by the surrounding water. At the time, Julia was a secretary for the medical division of the state public welfare division. They placed a "game" with the Red Cross, who handle national disasters. Both organizations were pointing the finger at the other to provide food for these people.

Julia wanted to organize a union for the secretaries (white collar) who made less money than the elevator operators (blue collar). She was fired. She had a civil service hearing which she lost.

At this point she grabbed the *Oregon Blue Book*, opened it to the history of Oregon with dates listed at the back. The Columbus Day storm and women's suffrage were noted but the 1948 Vanport flood was glaringly omitted. "A clear case of discrimination."

In the 50's, she was involved in defending the foreign-born when deportation of them became imminent. She was subpoenaed to Seattle to appear before the House Un-American Activities Committee. Two attorney accompanied her. She sat at the press table before being called to the witness stand.

Another photo Julia showed me was of a group of people carrying signs in front of a docked ship. The ship was Greek and had aboard some Koreans who had been mistreated. Julia was the only reporter who was able to get on board and, with the help of a Catholic priest, get them off.

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Another incident involved "the Esmeralda," a Chilean "death ship" used to torture and murder activists in Chile following the 1972 coup. The Longshoremen's Union had sent a delegation to Chile one year before the coup and had an audience with Allende. The reason had been the murder of a longshoreman. They were consequently picketing this ship harbored on Swan Island in July of '74. They tried to get the Mayor and City Councilmen not to greet the ship. Julia remembers that Goldschmidt, Schwabe and Gordon didn't go. Later, Madame Allende came to Portland and met the officers of the Auxiliary and the Union.

Julia sees civil liberties as a necessary step toward peace in the world. She is opposed to the regimes in South Korea and South Africa. "I don't speak for the Longshoreman's Union, officially," she said.

As far as the Vietnam war, Julia said she participated in almost every peace demonstration held locally. She had many photos, including one of the Sheraton demonstration, in her possession. She was knocked down and almost thrown into the paddy wagon at that one. "At the beginning of the Vietnam war, the Longshoreman's Union was against it." A large committee was formed here called, Labor for Peace. Al Hartung, the retired president of the Woodworkers Union, was active in it. He carried a sign made by Julia's grandson in one photograph, which stated, "We want work, not war." Then-councilman Goldschmidt introduced a resolution against the war at a city council meeting. The mayor and other commissioners walked out. Julia testified about the resolution when it was up as a bill in Salem. She also walked to Salem in an anti-war demonstration.

As I recognized a Christmas card hanging on her wall which depicted a black woman in African garb with an infant on her back ("given to me by a Canadian friend"), she told me that she had received it from the Janes family.

This led to another story. In 1972, Julia was on the committee which promoted the release of Cheryl James from adult federal prison. She was 17 when she was sentenced for hitting an FBI agent over the head. He had broken into her house without identifying himself, looking for her brother. She has seventeen brothers and sisters. While she was in prison, she was raped and impregnated.

My eyes landed on a saying framed on her wall, "To be silent when it is your duty to protest makes cowards of men." Julia gave the first talk in public by any trade union connected person for Angela Davis, "who was being framed." This occurred in front of the Pioneer Courthouse.

Julia crusaded with the Auxiliary against the sales tax the last time they tried to put it through. They obtained 2,000 signatures on a petition against it. Other focuses have been picket lines for the United Farm Workers against scab grapes, marching to Salem to keep nerve gas out of Oregon and demonstrating against Dow Chemical in the 1960's.

The union being close to her heart, Julia cited an example of positive change. On November 16, 1976, there was a commemorative service for people who had died in Everett, Washington during a weavers strike sixty years ago. At that time, people were being beaten up. Supporters from Portland went up and were met by vigilantes who wouldn't let them off the boat. Several people were shot and killed. The service now involved the sheriff's department, who have since joined the Teamsters.

Being one of those unique individuals who "did what she wanted "regardless", Julia commented, "I was a liberated woman all my life." In the early 70's she went with a friend to the park blocks to

march with 'women libbers' across the river to Planned Parenthood. When they walked through downtown and she saw "all those secretaries, slick chicks . . . who looked at us like we were dirt," her understanding and belief in the women's movement jelled. I had the feeling that Julia was amazed that there were women whose awareness level of the world outside the beauty parlor was minimal, having been "beaten by cops and standing in picket lines most of my 70 years."

Currently, Julia keeps busy with editing the manor newspaper, *The Manorgram* and remaining actively involved in the Democratic Party and the Longshoreman's Auxiliary. She is disappointed in the Democratic party, feeling it doesn't effect meaningful change. However, she still attends monthly meetings of the Democratic Central Committee of Multnomah County which passes resolutions that become party policy.

She is interested in amnesty as well as being active in the Coalition for National Health Security. "All industrialized countries except the U.S. have socialized medicine and health insurance." She believes in the Kennedy-Corman bills which would allow national health (hospital) care for *all*, regardless of age.

Wondering how this spry lady mentally survives in what seems a cottonball security at the manor, I inquired about her reasons for living there. "I've always lived on the other side of the tracks," meaning North Portland, on the edge of the ghetto, until last June when she became ill and needed the care of a physician.

At the manor, which is trade-union sponsored housing, a doctor is in residence. She said that when she first arrived she shuddered at the sight of a congregation of "old people." But now, she sees them

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film

'THE WOBBLIES'

Produced and directed by Deborah Shaffer and Stewart Bird
Center for Educational Productions

By JOHN TRINKL

"What's your religion?"

"The IWW."

This spirit of rebelliousness, shown in the opening scenes of the new film "The Wobblies," is part of the heritage of the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW) to the present labor and left movements.

However, the heritage of the Wobblies as a mass revolutionary organization has been all but obliterated. If the Wobblies are known at all it is often only as romantic, militant trade unionists perhaps given to occasional acts of sabotage.

But there is much to learn from the history of the IWW, both by positive and negative example. "The Wobblies" brings this history to life.

Using film clips, photographs, IWW propaganda and songs, paintings of IWW strikes and interviews with IWW members, directors Deborah Shaffer and Stewart Bird weave together a well-rounded picture.

The film demonstrates the IWW's success in organizing unskilled and semiskilled workers in basic industry—in the textile mills, mining and lumber. These were areas neglected by the American Federation of Labor (AFL), which emphasized work with the skilled trades. The AFL also argued that immigrant workers were largely "unorganizable," a position the IWW rejected.

Although the IWW had an uneven record on Blacks and on women, the organization had a

Resurrecting the Wobblies

far better position than other working-class organizations of the time. "Wobblies," for example, shows the integral role of women in the Lawrence strike. The Wobblies also, on the whole, fought against racism and held some of the first union meetings in the South uniting Black and white workers.

The IWW also mounted mass actions to help win strikes and to win "free speech" struggles in Western towns. Its militancy and direct action approach was in sharp contrast to the Socialist Party's (SP) gradualist approach of winning socialism through the ballot box. IWW members called the SP the "Slow-chalists."

Probably more than any other left group then or since, the Wobblies made great contributions to working-class culture through the use of songs and cartoons to educate and organize. Much of the film is enlivened with Wobbly songs and drawings.

Often competing for street corners with the Salvation Army, the IWW never hesitated to direct its fire at religion with its slogan of "No god, no master." IWW members sang biting satires of the "Slave-ation Army" such as, "You'll get pie in the sky when you die."

"Wobblies" touches on but does not develop a number of weaknesses of the IWW. The IWW, for example, placed much emphasis on spontaneity and mass action, but little on building lasting organization. In the film, one woman active in the militant Paterson walkout sadly says: "I don't know what happened to the IWW after the strike. I never heard anything anymore."

A fundamental problem of the IWW was its syndicalism—the reliance on the trade union as the only instrument in the overthrow of capitalism. The IWW hoped to organize all

workers into "One Big Union," which would declare a general strike at which point the bourgeoisie would have to give up and the workers would take control. Perhaps most serious, this view neglects the role of the state and the necessity for political action.

The more fundamental error of the IWW was their economism: their reduction of the class struggle to wage and workplace struggles. As one of the old Wobblies says in the film: "All we wanted was work, good wages and to be respected."

The IWW won militant strikes and was even one of the first organizations to win 8-hour day struggles. However, it almost completely neglected political struggle. In rejecting the reformist electoral approach of the SP the Wobblies neglected the need to carry out broad political agitation and take up other issues. By and large they failed to move beyond trade union demands.

"Wobblies" mentions one other weakness of the IWW. In one strike a sheriff calls out to a group of IWW members: "Who is your leader?"

"We're all leaders," came the reply.

ROMANTIC DECENTRALIZATION

This was a Wobbly slogan and the Wobblies prided themselves on their egalitarianism and their loose and decentralized organization. This has added to the romantic image of the Wobblies, but as a method of building a lasting organization—especially one that could withstand government repression—the IWW's approach proved disastrous. It made a serious mistake in trying to combine the functions of the trade union and the revolutionary party into one organization.

"Wobblies" also details the repression against the IWW: the mass arrests, the deportations, the killings. One of the more interesting aspects of "Wobblies" is the variety of anti-IWW and anti-left material shown. Wobblies are presented as German agents during World War I and as Bolshevik saboteurs after the Russian revolution. Forces as diverse as Walt Disney Studios, the Ford Motor Company and the New York Times all took an active part in the anti-IWW crusade.

Unlike some other recent films on U.S. labor history, "Wobblies" does not duck the issue of communism. The Russian revolution and Leninism created tremendous discussion in the IWW. "We got a goddamn revolution to talk about," says one Wobbly. "The Ruskies beat us to it. They've done the trick and we're still just talking."

These bunkhouse arguments recounted in the film later led to a split in the IWW between anarchists and communists. Many of the most militant IWW members, such as Bill Haywood and Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, joined the Communist Party.

"Wobblies" is not just an exercise in nostalgia but contains a wealth of information relevant to current struggles. Even the IWW members interviewed in the film don't just look back to the past but are still fighters. "I'm a rebel and I'll die that way," says one older woman staring determinedly into the camera at the end.

"Wobblies" is available from the Center for Educational Productions, 320 W. 90th St., New York, N.Y. 10024, tel: 212-874-5645.

Joy, sorrow mark anniversary of anarchist colony

By SAMUEL G. FREEDMAN
N.Y. Times News Service

NORTH BRUNSWICK, N.J. — More than 200 people, spanning three generations, gathered in a shady picnic grove here last weekend for a reunion to celebrate their one special bond — an anarchist colony that was founded 10 miles away almost 70 years ago.

The colony was called Stelton, for the section of Piscataway Township, where they lived. Most of the founders were garment workers who left New York City in 1915 at the bidding of their leader, Emma Goldman. They sought a new life and what one colonist, Jack Shapiro, has called "a new human being" away from the city and its menaces. One settler, Rose Freeman, called her home "Little Nirvana."

Primarily, their hopes lay in their children, and so the colony revolved around its experimental school, the Modern School. The colonists also owned their own waterworks and roads, and cooperatively ran a farm, a grocery, a garment factory and a jitney

service.

By World War II, with the construction of an Army camp nearby and the successful entry of Stelton's children into capitalist professions, the exodus began. The Modern School closed in 1953, the other institutions even earlier. Only one colonist, a woman in her 70's named Sally Axelrod, still lives in Stelton.

The offspring of Stelton do not often socialize together, although, over the years, many met at, say, a campaign tea for Eugene J. McCarthy or a vigil for Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. But once a year they unite to celebrate their shared past. This reunion was their 10th, and it was an occasion of reflection and enduring passion.

"Stelton was our world," said Sam Kaplan, who grew up in Stelton and came to the reunion from his retirement home in Florida. "We knew no other world."

His sister, Mae Frankel, drove from Philadelphia. This was her first Stelton reunion.

"I feel loved here as I have never felt loved before," she said. "Even on my wedding day. To be kissed and hugged by these people I haven't seen in 40 years."

Leo Kolodny recalled the "mixture of isms" that populated and animated Stelton. Besides anarchism, the colony sheltered Communism and socialism, Fabianism and Shavianism, social democrats and single-tax advocates, Stalinism and Trotskyism, Love-stonism and Shackmanism, vegetarianism and, for good measure, a bit of nudism.

Not only do the colonists remember the doctrine of each faction, they still debate them at the reunions. They love to debate. At last year's reunion, some debated about the name of a girl who broke her neck in 1923 or so.

"The experience of Stelton and the idea of Stelton still exist," Professor Paul Avrich of Queens College, who has written about the anarchist educational movement, told the reunion. "And much of the proof is here at this reunion."

Nellie Dick, 93 years old, stood

alongside colonists' children and grandchildren as young as nine months old. Two students from Barnard College discussed their senior essays about Stelton. A contingent of young anarchists from Philadelphia came to seek the lessons of Stelton for developing their own experimental school.

Dick, a co-principal of the Modern School for eight years, gazed upon her old pupils and considered their progress.

"I think they turned out very well," she said. "The big cry about the Modern School was, 'What will they do? You're not teaching them anything.' And I said, 'They should be good human beings, straightforward and honest.'"

"We figured out we never had anyone end up in jail," said Nellie Dick's son, Jim, "except for protesting for a social cause."

Still, not all at the reunion was backslapping, and not every vision of Stelton remained utopian. In the Modern School, children did only what they wanted. Some did not learn to read until they were 10. Once a group walked the

seven miles to New Brunswick to watch a silent movie, only to find that none of them could read its titles.

"Stelton was the most wonderful era of my life and the most terrible — simultaneously," said Bill Giacalone, an artist. "What I really was upset about was no one ever said to me, 'Sit down and finish something.' Or, 'Why is Willy always fighting?' Or, 'Why does he wander aimlessly from one thing to another?' Why didn't someone just once put their arm around me and say, 'Let's take a walk.'"

But Giacalone ended the reunion with an elegy. He spoke of the sheep farm nearby, the swimming hole, the sledding on Indian Hill. "It kind of brings tears to me," he said.

Then he read a poem.

"Misha, Masha, Tasha," he began.

Abe Bluestein, organizer of the reunions, whispered, "Those are all real people."

"Elkie, Davky, May, Fay," Giacalone continued.

"That was my daughter," someone said.

"Blecher, Channa, Koch," Giacalone concluded.

The audience applauded, for him, for themselves. And when Bluestein asked the colonists if they wanted to hold another reunion, all the hands voted "aye."