

The Reds Say--

By JIM ALLEN

Those are queer happenings going on at the "Tater Patch" in Greensboro. Hundreds of workers are being fired from the Revolution Cotton Mills and the Cone Cotton Mills for Union activity. One would expect any officials of a real union to sit up and take notice and do something about it. But what happens? At the last meeting on the "Tater Patch" Charles Frazier of the A. F. of L., which is supposed to be organizing the textile workers, answered this direct attack of the mill bosses by offering them his further services. He informed them that the auditing department of the A. F. of L. will help them get more profits by rearranging the machinery in the plant for them. Rearranging, of course, ain't the word, stretch-cut is more like it. That—and more promises that they would not let the workers strike—was all these labor fakers had to offer their union members.

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When the boss fires you, help him fire your fellow workers, is the A. F. of L. version of the Christian doctrine about turning your cheek, of which Bill Green talked about on Labor Day. All these A. F. of L. fakers should get together and write a new Bible! Don't Bill want more religion in industry! That's what he meant.

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Bill must have sent out a copy of his Washington Labor Day speech to all his fellow fakers. L. L. Lawrence, the new president of the North Carolina gang, showed how well he understood the teachings of the prophet when the bosses let him have the use of the radio on Labor Day. No mercy to the Reds, he shouted, wipe out the devils. And he officially filed his application for the position of first angel by announcing that he would do everything to wipe out the "Red Menace." The bosses' static jumped with glee.

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Paul Smith, special Southern disciple of the bosses' prophet, got himself mixed up in a bunch of looking glasses. Labor Day is supposed to be a sort of double looking glass and a field glass at the same time, he says, thru which labor reviews its activities. Not a word about the 8,000,000 unemployed workers in the country or the millions of unorganized, or the terrible suffering the working class is going thru. Just a bunch of piffle like what marked all the speeches of the fakers on Labor Day, and a bunch of betrayal as any worker can see from their actions. Paul didn't know it, but he certainly got into those galleries of funny looking glasses, that made him look fatter and piggier than any fat capitalist.

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But the bosses didn't have it all their own way on Labor Day. In most places in the South the A. F. of L. officials had to call off the Labor Day meetings, for in spite of all the religion and boss love, the members had their own thoughts on the subject. Especially the unemployed ones. Some didn't spend their day at the prophet's shrine, but came to the "devil". Maybe old man Ayrton and George Forbes over in Chatanooga, who juts got thru praising the Chamber of Commerce in the Labor Day Edition of the LABOR WORLD, didn't clip their wings when they send members over to break up the Reds' unemployment demonstration that day and found that instead the members rather liked the Reds!