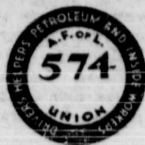


DAILY STRIKE BULLETIN

UNITED
LABOR
ACTION

THE ORGANIZER



TWO TWENTY-FIVE

SOUTH THIRD STREET

SMASH THE
CITIZENS
ALLIANCE

Volume 1, No. 17

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1934

Price one cent

Answer Military Tyranny by A General Protest Strike!

Olson and State Troops Have Shown Their Colors! Union Men Show Yours!

Our Headquarters Have Been Raided! Our Leaders Jailed! 574 Fights On!

To the Trade Unions and the Working People of
Minneapolis:

Military tyranny has reached its peak in Minneapolis. For the first time in decades, a trade union headquarters has been occupied by military forces and trade union leaders have been arrested and imprisoned in a military stockade. Picket cars are ordered off the street while every scab truck gets a free permit. Not even in Toledo, where troops were called out by a Democratic Governor, nor in San Francisco, where they were called out by a Republican Governor, has such a monstrous violation of the rights of workingmen been perpetrated. Never before in our time has such a direct and outright act of strike-breaking by military force been witnessed. A dastardly blow has been struck at the very heart of the labor movement by military forces under the command of Floyd B. Olson, Governor of the State of Minnesota.

The Citizens Alliance is out to break Local Union 574, and with it the entire labor movement of Minneapolis. They want to make Minneapolis an "open shop" town in order to beat us all down to the level of slaves and coolies.

They have already shed the blood of two Union men. Henry Ness was torn from the bosom of his family a few days ago, a martyr to the sacred cause of labor and a victim of this murderous gang of brigands. John Belor died in the hospital early today, his back riddled with slugs from the shot-guns of Johannes' murderers, the second victim of the Union-smashing campaign, the second immortal martyr of labor's cause.

But the Citizens Alliance and the infamous band of assassins commanded by Bloody Johannes sought in vain to break the strike. Our ranks stood like a wall of steel. No scab trucks, loaded for the purpose of taking bread and milk out of the mouths of our men and their families, were allowed to move.

And now, what the Alliance and its police force were unable to do, is being undertaken by Governor Olson and his National Guard. They have set out to break the strike with armed force.

Union men of Minneapolis, what are you going to do about it?

Is there one fool who still thinks that Olson's National Guard is here to help the strikers?

Is there one scoundrel who will dare to say that the suppression of picketing, the raiding of our headquarters and the imprisonment of our leaders in a military stockade—while scab trucks roll with military approval—is a favor to the workers?

Is there one man so blind as not to see that if 574 is allowed to go down in defeat, under the brutal hammering of military despotism, the whole

labor movement of this city will have been dealt a mortal blow?

Union men, brothers, sisters, fellow workers! What are you going to do about it?

We appeal to you for help, for solidarity!

We solemnly call upon every trade union in the city, upon every trade union leader, upon every trade union member, upon every workingman and woman, to meet this challenge of military tyranny with a **GENERAL STRIKE OF PROTEST!**

Up to now, Local 574 has borne the brunt of the battle. We are still fighting. And as far as we are concerned, our answer to the attempt to suppress our strike and our Union by the military force of the National Guard, is the same reply we made to Bloody Mike Johannes when he shot our pickets in the back:

We shall fight for our rights to the bitter end!

We have been dealt heavy blows—first by the bosses of the Citizens Alliance, then by their murderous tools in the Police Department.

Now Floyd Olson's National Guard points bayonets and machine guns at us and tells us to give up our fight and go back to work as beaten slaves.

They ordered us to quit picketing. Our answer is, the right to picket has been conquered and defended by the labor movement for a hundred years. We shall never give it up.

They raided our headquarters with a thousand National Guardsmen, equipped with field machine guns, the latest model tear gas bombs, bayonets and pistols, and commanded by the "friend of labor," Floyd B. Olson.

They didn't raid the headquarters of the Citizens Alliance. They didn't interfere with the sinister clique which meets in the dark of the moon to conspire against the lives and the working conditions of labor. The officers of the "Employers Advisory Board" are inviolate. The men against whom Governor Olson directs his words, are not touched.

No! Only the headquarters of workingmen fighting for the right to live, is raided by Olson's militiamen. And Olson, remember, is the Farmer-Labor Governor, the friend of the workingman and the farmer, the friend of labor. Let him run for office now on the platform: "I raided the headquarters of Local 574. I flung their leaders into the military stockade. I broke a strike which Johannes couldn't break. Therefore, workers and farmers, vote for me!"

Let him come before the workingmen who put him into office and defend his actions. He will hear the roar of protest that will make the indignant shouts of the 25,000 workingmen who gathered last night at the Parade Grounds, sound like a whisper.

It was the Citizens Alliance and the employers whom he criticized in words—in his statements

and over the radio. But the ringleaders of the Alliance walk the streets scot free, with satisfied smiles wreathing their fat jowls, unhampered and untouched by Governor Olson and his militia.

Our leaders, whose only crime is their unswerving allegiance to the just cause of the truck drivers, helpers and inside men, are taken prisoner at the point of machine guns and bayonets and incarcerated in the stockade. And what a magnificent tribute Olson is thereby paying to Bill Brown and Vincent Dunne and Miles Dunne, and the other fearless leaders of our Union who are even now being hunted and tracked like wild beasts! The bosses couldn't buy them off. The bosses couldn't kid them out of the fight for the men. The bosses couldn't scare them or bulldoze them. The riot guns of Johannes the Murderer couldn't make them quit. So it was left to the Labor Governor, Floyd B. Olson, to arrest them out of our ranks and fling them into prison.

But if he thinks that that will break our ranks, he is mistaken. We have learned from our leaders how to hold out, how to fight, how to keep together, how to meet all bluffs and threats and shows of force. Their imprisonment only inspires us to fight all the more resolutely and uncompromisingly in the spirit of those incorruptible and fearless militants whom we are proud of having chosen as our leaders.

We are confident that we shall not fight alone. From the very outset, we declared repeatedly that our cause is the cause of the whole labor movement, of every working man. Our defeat will be YOUR defeat. Our victory will be YOUR victory. We know that you all understand this. You have endorsed our struggle on many occasions. You have manifested your sympathy and solidarity in various ways. We know for sure that the heart of every honest worker in Minneapolis beats with ours. They are aiming their murderous, strike-breaking blows at you as well as against us. Now you must understand the necessity of striking back with the whole force of the organized labor movement of Minneapolis.

We shall not be slaves!

Every trade union in Minneapolis must call an emergency meeting immediately!

A Council of Action representing the entire labor movement of the city must be set up to organize and direct the general strike of protest!

The working class of Minneapolis must form an iron ring of solidarity around Local 574!

Every union man and every union leader must show his colors now!

Resistance to tyranny is the beginning of freedom—

Answer Olson's military tyranny with the General Strike of Protest!

574 Asks CLU to Call General Protest Strike

All Workers Urged to Protest to Gov. Olson

Swooping down on the Eighth St. Strike Headquarters at 3:30 a. m., a detachment of state militiamen with fixed bayonets, supported by a company of machine gunners, today carried Governor Olson's efforts at hamstringing the general drivers strike one step further.

The strikers have re-established their front and are planning to broaden the fight now that the forces of the State Government have come out so openly against them. A general strike in support of the 574-led strike and in protest against the actions of the Guards, is to be called for.

After driving the Strike Committee of 100 out of its headquarters, seizing the Union's property and sequestering a score of cars belonging to pickets, the National Guard arrested President Wm. S. Brown of Local 574 and two of the Dunne brothers, Vincent and Miles.

No more daunted by the tyranny of the brownshirts than they were by the bosses' thugs or Bloody Johannes' cops, the strikers, under the leader-

ship of the Committee of 100, moved to the headquarters of the Central Labor Union.

Installed in the office of the Milk Wagon Drivers, the Strike Committee of 100 issued a statement denouncing Olson and General Walsh's scab actions, affirmed the intention of the strikers to carry the fight ahead against all opposition, and issued a new set of instructions for pickets.

The traditions which 574 has established in its previous struggles are thus lived up to once again. Having opposed from the outset the calling out of the National Guard, the strike leadership was not caught unawares. Due preparations had been made.

The strike leaders announced at their new headquarters that a spe-

cial meeting of the Central Labor Union is being asked for to take up the question of labor's support of the 574-led strike. The Central Labor Union has repeatedly endorsed the demands and promised genuine support to the strikers and their present leaders.

At tonight's meeting of the Central Labor Union, representatives of the Strike Committee of 100 will place before the leaders of the organized labor movement of this city the proposal that, to express the resentment of the great mass of Minneapolis workers against the high-handed and tyrannical actions of the National Guard, a general strike be called.

All workers, organized and un-

persecuted strikers in every possible way. At this moment funds are very much needed. The safe containing some of the Union funds is in the Headquarters now occupied by the troops, and every worker and sympathizer is called upon to replace it with donations. Bring your donations to the Central Labor Union headquarters, 614 First Ave. N.

Every worker and workers' organization is asked to send protests by letter, wire or telephone call to Governor Olson against the actions taken by the troops of which he is Commander-in-Chief. The Strike Committee asks you also on their behalf to urge the officials of your organizations to support the proposal for a general strike. There is no other suitable answer to the actions of the State government.

News and Views

To all the chickens who don't get out and fight: "They also serve who only stand and wait"—sure, they serve the cause of reaction.

Mr. Louis Hovermann, of the Empire-Rieder Company of 420 Second Avenue S., donated over five hundred razor blades (Gillette style) to the boys of 574. He expressed himself by saying that even though the Cits Alliance claim we all come from Russia, we can at least shave the brush from our faces. Mr. Hovermann's parting words were: "Fight like hell for the working class. Your only salvation lies in yourself. Don't ever forget that."

Jack Pierce and Jack McCoy say that if they get sent to the jug for having been shot on Bloody Friday, they will come out with the best quartet that the laboring class ever produced. They had a lot of practice the evening of Bloody Friday, according to the jailers at the courthouse.

Shadow has just turned down the offer of a nomination for mayor. Shadow's words were "What the hell—do you want 574 to run the town?"

The Continental Baking Company, which makes Wonder bread, surprises me when it makes a donation of bread to 574. Last Saturday I was canned from their employ because of my striking activities. Do they figure that the donation of a few loaves of bread is going to swing the working man and his family back to patronizing them? This, one of the biggest baking corporations in the United States of America—is viciously anti-labor. Realizing that the working man and his family are the ones who keep them going, they try this trick.

The 574 "Purity squad" has two tales to tell on how the city's guardians behaved themselves last night. On Eighth and Marquette one tipsy young guardsman with a conspicuous gun on his hip stood arguing with a couple of Union men until four of his colleagues in a troop car picked him up, took care of the gun, and threw him into the truck. They put their fingers on their lips and signaled "Sh-sh-sh!" to 574 men.

Second case reported by our vigilant purity squad: Squad car with license 1142 parked on 14th and Hennepin last night, inside of which one policeman and two women were "carrying on something awful," say the purity group. We taxpayers object. If we did that, the coppers would stick a flashlight in our face and cackle: "Heh! Heh!"

Workers, trade unionists, friends! The fate of the whole Minneapolis labor movement is at stake. Time after time the leaders of the Central Labor Union have agreed with us in stating this fact. We must stand shoulder to shoulder now or the Citizens Alliance will cut all our throats!

Wilson and Co., meat packers, sent their inside workers one of those bludgeoning letters yesterday telling them to get back to work or lose their job. The one-hundred percent solid answer was to go to the devil; 574 men do not scab.

The woman who lost her purse at the Parade rally last night got it back later at Headquarters. It contained \$1.35; she immediately donated \$1 to the strike fund. Good for Mrs. Castro!

At the meeting of the City Council's Public Welfare Committee yesterday to hear charges against Buzz Bainbridge and Bloody Mike, the Citizens Alliance gang turned out in force and grabbed all the front seats. It was a real problem until P. Mark Patterson organized the anti-murder boys to slip into a murderer's seat each time the latter got up to tell a few more lies.

The battle is on. What should have been readily and easily adjusted about a conference table has become an industrial conflict due to the arbitrary attitude of the Citizens Alliance of Minneapolis.

—From the Minneapolis Labor Review of July 20

M.C.C.W. Will Keep Up Fight Unemployed Group Calls Men to Picket

The M.C.C.W., organization of unemployed workers, has adopted the following resolution:

"We hold ourselves in readiness to the call of Local 574 for picket duty or any other action that striking truck drivers may deem necessary. We pledge our continued co-operation.

"We realize that the defeat of Local 574 would be not only a blow at the whole trade union movement of Minneapolis but also a defeat for the unemployed workers.

"We of the M.C.C.W. are alarmed at the increased movement of trucks. We know that before the troops were sent here, 574, with our help, had the trucks tied up and the strike 100% effective. It seems to us as though every time Governor Olson spoke against the bosses, he acted against the workers. Each day more restrictions are imposed on us, the workers. The right to picket and meet in front of strike headquarters has been denied.

"Without the right to picket, the workers through Governor Olson's action, lose the right to organize. Governor Olson's troops are protecting scab trucks. Governor Olson's action is breaking the strike no matter how many verbal blasts he delivers against the bosses.

"The M.C.C.W. calls upon its members and all unemployed workers to volunteer immediately for any service 574 demands—all unemployed workers should register at once at M.C.C.W. headquarters, 303 S. Third St.

"The paramount need is for volunteer pickets right now.

Some Strike Truths

After it had spent days howling Communism in the newspapers and vainly attempting in every way to discredit the able and courageous Leaders of the union the combined efforts of the Citizens Alliance and the daily newspapers could only attract two people to the Wesley church meeting who were willing to do the dirty work of the Alliance. One of these declared he was ashamed of himself after he found out just what it was that he was engaged in.

—From the Minneapolis Labor Review of July 20

F. L. P. Group Flays Olson

The following telegram was sent to Governor Olson last night, immediately after his radio speech: "Floyd B. Olson Executive Chambers State Capitol Saint Paul, Minnesota:

"Why are you trying to break strike STOP Walsh boasts trucking two-thirds normal STOP Non-essentials being moved STOP Halt all trucking until employers sign mediators' plan or recall troops entirely STOP Are you Farmer-Labor or Citizens Alliance STOP Failure to halt present scab policy will result in expulsion as honorary chairman of our organization.

"Richard M. Scammon, "U. of M. Farmer-Labor Association"

TAG DAY August 4th

Register for Service at 225 South 3rd St. COME DO YOUR BIT!

JOHN BELOR DEAD

With the passing away of John Belor, of 516 12th Ave. N., the death toll of Bloody Friday now includes two members of 574.

Both of the deaths were due to gunshot wounds from the weapons of Bloody Mike Johannes' police. The first victim to die was Harry B. Ness, whose funeral cortege last week was one of the greatest turnouts in the history of Minneapolis.

Belor was shot in the back by the uniformed agents of the Citizens Alliance. For some time it was hoped that he would recover from his wounds, but beginning yesterday he declined rapidly.

Details concerning Brother Belor's funeral, which will be held Saturday, will be announced in tomorrow's Organizer.

Hail, fallen brother! In this crucial hour, when there hangs in the balance the fate of the Union and the class for which you died, your heroism shall be an inspiration to us.

Troops Take Over Labor Headquarters

In a second raid shortly before noon today, the brownshirts troops at the orders of General Walsh, invaded the Central Labor Union, occupied the headquarters of the Minneapolis trade union movement, and drove into the streets leading officials of half a dozen important unions, all of them affiliated to the American Federation of Labor.

Among those who were driven out of the building, in addition to officials of Local 574, were A. H. Urtaebes, president of the Central Labor Union; Roy Weir, organizer of the Central Labor Union; Austie McNerny, of the plumbers' union; Bert Mahaffy, of the building laborers; L. Boarebach, of the painters; C. M. Berg of the carpenters; Edwin Nelson of the bakers; and I. E. Miller of the steamfitters.

This raid by brown-clad soldiers was reminiscent of the attacks on trade union headquarters of our German trade union brothers made by Hitler's Fascist legions. Spectators who had never imagined that such a thing could ever happen in the United States, and particularly in a state governed by a party supposed to represent poor farmers and workers, stood on the street in amazement as the troops marched up. The soldiers, equipped with rifles, bayonets and tear gas bombs, took over the Central Labor Union offices and brusquely ordered all the occupants of the building.

The trade union movement of Minneapolis is today without a roof over its head. It is fighting with its back against the wall. Time after time The Organizer has said: The fight of 574 is a fight for the whole trade union movement in this city. It is a fight for the elementary rights of a trade union to exist. The defeat of 574 would mean the smashing of the whole movement in this city.

The officials and leaders of the various unions who have been thrown out of their headquarters and who are now meeting out of sight of General Walsh's brownshirts, must rally all their forces to this struggle. The entire labor movement must move as a single mass. We must fight on shoulder to shoulder until, banners flying, we march back into our headquarters and wipe out this indignity which has been placed upon us. No cost can be too great. To do less would be to betray the workers of Minneapolis.

25,000 Pledge Support to 574

Condemn Olson's Strike Breaking Moves

In the largest and most militant mass meeting yet held at the Parade Grounds, 25,000 workers gathered last night to hear the message and the plea of Local 574. The meeting made it clear that the entire local working class is moving to defend with every means at its disposal the rights of 574, and to support the Drivers' Union in its historic fight for life.

As early as seven o'clock workers by the hundreds gathered on the knoll.

Bill Brown, president of 574, led off as first speaker, and from his opening the meeting was a crescendo until the very last speaker left the platform. President Brown, blunt and direct, stated that the "Farmer-Labor administration was the best strike-breaking force our union has even gone up against." A roar of acknowledgment went up from the crowd at this now self-evident truth. Brown called on Olson to withdraw his troops and let the Union fight out the battle by itself. He closed on this note: "Let's show them, militia or no militia, that NO organization can break this strike."

Miles Dunne of the Organizing Committee followed Brown to the microphone. "Fourteen days and the strike is NOT broken..... tomorrow tells the story... what does Olson mean when he says 'Human rights over property rights?'... events show that he is out to protect the employers' property right; not the human rights of the workers..." Dunne asked for support from the whole Minneapolis working class, warning them that "any weakness in the working class now only means that we are to be pushed down still further."

Several representatives of brother A. F. of L. Unions spoke, urging all workers to fight to a finish with 574.

Then Albert Goldman, special attorney for 574, related the run-around he got at the Fair Grounds while trying to free sixteen pickets cruelly held in the bullpen of the militia. He said that a vicious propaganda has been spread among the troopers that all strikers are reds, and therefore are to be shot down.

"A strange kind of help we are receiving from Governor Olson... Olson has in effect endorsed an order which says trucks must be driven by scabs... I say to the bosses, remember well the Boston Tea Party... I say 'To Hell' with Olson's 'help'... The zero hour is here."

Wildly enthusiastic, the workers applauded Goldman for several minutes. Then they broke into the strains of "Solidarity," the Union's fighting song. A \$5.00 donation from Electricians Local No. 212 was handed up, and the donation of \$1,000 by Typographical Union 42 was announced. Ray Dunne of the Organizing Committee wound up the great meeting by announcing that the picket lines were being reorganized.

TAG DAY August 4th

Register for Service at 225 South 3rd St. COME DO YOUR BIT!

"With Clenched Fists-!"

From Last Night's Address of Albert Goldman

"Governor Olson claims that he is friendly to the working people. And the Governor is an honorable man! We must believe him, must we not?"

"But alas, actions speak louder than words. And judging by the Governor's actions, one is justified in labeling Governor Olson as an enemy of the working class. He has given the bosses hard words and no blows; he has given the workers soft words and hard blows.

"Consider the actions of the National Guard! Who have been arrested and placed in the stockade? Any members of the Citizens Alliance? Oh no! Thirteen workers are kept in the stockade. No shelter at night; compelled to remain under the scorching heat of the sun. Workers arrested for distributing 'The Organizer.' And all this is done by Governor Olson's National Guard!

Can the Governor excuse himself on the ground that the official staff of the guard is reactionary? He knew that when he called the troops. If he had really wanted to help the strikers

he would have armed the strikers and union workers and we would have answered him that law and order would be kept and that no trucks would move.

"I warn Governor Olson that if any worker's blood is shed by his National Guard, upon him will be the blame and we shall hold him responsible.

"Let me enumerate and analyze the demands which the union made upon the Governor. We asked him first of all to withdraw the troops. We do not need the 'help' of the strike-breaking National Guard. Olson refused. He also refused our request to stop giving out permits without the sanction of the union. His National Guard prohibited us from picketing and from holding meetings in front of our headquarters.

"And then we placed before him a request which no one in the least sympathetic with union labor could refuse. We said: You, Governor Olson, have endorsed the settlement

proposal of Father Haas, a proposal which the union accepted and the employers rejected. Before granting any permits, demand of the employer asking for a permit that he recognize Local No. 574 and have a union man drive the truck under union conditions. Can anyone imagine a more reasonable request?"

Olson issued a statement in which he, as is his custom, uses a lot of vague and equivocal phrases, but which to all intents and purposes permits the employers to operate on an open-shop basis.

Will Local 574, will the organized and unorganized workers of Minneapolis tolerate the breaking of this strike which means the breaking of unionism in Minneapolis?

The zero hour is drawing nigh! If we submit without a struggle, then we deserve the fate of submissive slaves. We cannot, we dare not submit. We call upon the worker, organized and unorganized to clench their fists, shout defiance to the bosses and struggle until victory or death!

dere emily

Tuesday midnite

dere emily,

well, kid, the bosses and the Governor keep on exchanging love letters, the nashunal guards keep on issuin permits to move trucks, but our strike goes on just the same. we did more good picketin yestiday than we done in a week, and today were goin to do even better.

this mornin i got a nice sweet letter from the boss, bless his murderin heart, tellin me that everything wud be ok if i came bak to work. and i tore it up and threw it in the wase-basket, which is just where it belongs. i shud go bak ta work under the old conditions—and what is worse, without our Union—after what those \$\$\$!% of bosses had the cops do to us on this friday. i shud go bak to work after the lies they told about us, after the good dough they wasted on those crazy newspaper ads—dough which shud a been spent in given us the decent wages due us. i shud go bak ta work and stab my Union in the bak, and every guy in it from the leaders down, after the fitin' we've gone thru together. for demands we got evry rite in the world to expect. oh no i shudn't! not Mike Ryan!

God nos, emily, that my funds is runnin lo, and that i aint got but a few bucks in the kick. and that even the meazly dough i was gettin wud help a little. and that i want to save sumpin up so as you and me can get married rite soon. yep, kid, all this is true. but the way i feel is this—i aint goin bak to work for that damn company until evry last one of the 574 men goes bak; goes bak with pay increases for EVRY one, with our Union recognized, and with workin condishuns a whale of a lot better.

and whats more, i aint gettin any too worried about the future.. i no we can all work it out somehow to keep going until the bosses are shoved to their needs. you no our slogan, kid—"574 takes care of its own." and gosh, emily, the way the cash is rollin in from other Unions and workin class organizashuns is sure gratifyin.. why if necessary, the boys in the Union which is in charge of raisin funds are goin to rite to Unions all over the darned country to kick in to help us in our fite. and we aint ashamed to take dough, ether, from other workers. cuz we're fitin not only for ourselves, but for evry worker—not only in minneapolis but all over the country—yes, all over the world.

yep, i got confidunce that not a man in 574, or his family too, but will be cared for until this fite is won and won rite. why i aint even thot a quittin at this stage a the game, emily. i no i cud never look myself in the face agin as long as i live, if i ratted out on the boys now. and whats more, emily, i no that youll understand how i feel, and want me to keep on, things bein what they are.

did ya ever think a this, emily? it wuz workin men like me that bilt minneapolis. it wuz workin men that threw up evry last building, that paved evry street, that laid evry paved and gas line and electric line and telephone line. it wuz workin men that made this city. and only the workin men who did the work. we're the ones who make the flour, who fix the lumber, who throw the tractors and autos together, who mine the ore, who grow the wheat and raise the cattle. and its us workin men who has the rite, if anybody has, to expect to live decently, like men and women and childrun oughta live. and by gosh, we're goin to get this rite.

and if we keep rite after our demands, why we cant help but win. becuz the bosses cant just destroy us, there is too many of us. and they cant get along without us, becuz we're the only ones in the world who do any work. maybe we cud get along fine without no bosses, but its a damn sure cinch that they couldnt get along without us.

believe me, emily, i got a hunch the bosses is goin to sure regret the bitter feelin that we all got toward them, due to the rotten way theyve tried to bust up our fite. take it from me, kid, it aint the communist party that makes communists — they couldnt make a fire if you gave em a ton a tinder and a box of matches —its bosses like we got here in minneapolis that makes us workers into what THEY call communists. the cits alliance keeps on sayin our leaders is all communists. all they do is just fite the very best they no how for the Union and evry last one a the workers in it. and if thats being a communist, why then i'm one too. even tho i dont no this here Karl Marx from Groucho or Harpo.

Yours, Mike.

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THE ORGANIZER

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FARRELL DOBBS Editor-in-Chief

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