

The Journal of

ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS

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VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY, 1926

No. 5

Dodging Death On The Wires

The Company Union Makeshift

Panama, Detroit, Montreal—Speak

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

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Magazine Chat

Seas, oceans, rivers, torrents of printer's ink, pressed in little squirming designs, on blank white pages!

Or to look at this flood of periodical writing, in another way: It is estimated that there are more than 25,000 publications in the United States, exclusive of books. These pour out their special messages daily, weekly, and monthly.

Considering this vast current of specialized information, it is nothing short of remarkable that the labor press has made an impression on public opinion. It has done this, I conclude, largely because it has seen clearly the close relation of economics to living, and has stated this fact courageously and unceasingly.

Now I am interested, as you are interested, in extending the influence of the labor press, in particular of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL. One way to do this is told by a press secretary, Al. E. Danielson, L. U. No. 595:

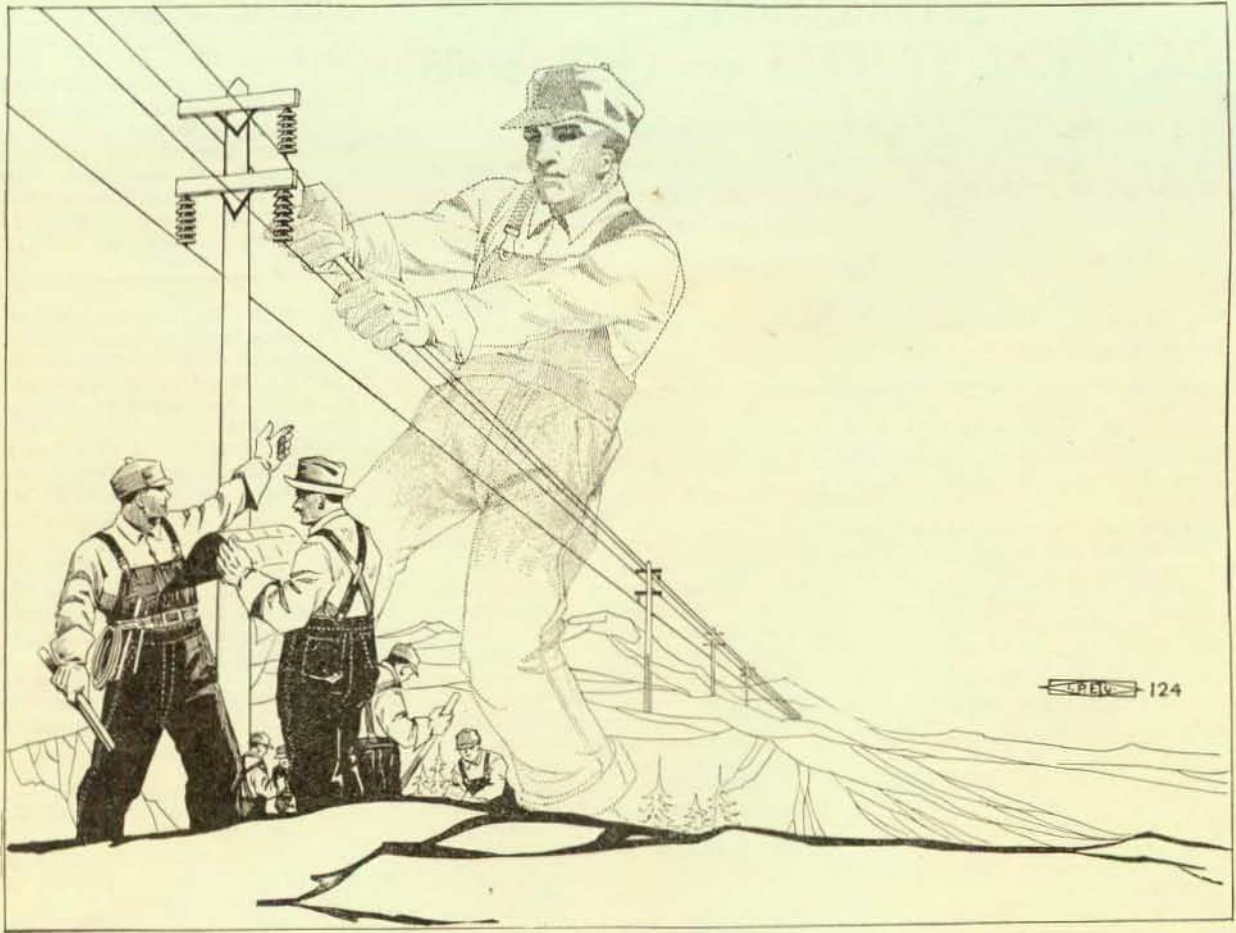
"With the co-operation of the International Office and our local I have succeeded in placing our JOURNAL each month on file in the magazine room of the Oakland Free Library, the Oakland Technical High School library and the Oakland McClymonds High School library. McClymonds is a vocational school. In checking up I find the JOURNAL is on file each month in the University of California library. In the Oakland Free library our JOURNAL now takes its place (in a neat folder, which our local donated) along side of all the other big magazines. My idea of this is educational and to let the public know who we are and for the benefit of the traveling members."

Here is real service. It is plain that our JOURNAL is a "road representative" not to be ashamed of. It can go where our oral spokesmen cannot go, and it can carry our message of co-operation and material helpfulness 30 days of each month of each year.

We have been more than pleased at the boosts sent in by the press secretaries. There is nothing like a little oil to smooth the way of magazine workers.

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THE LINEMAN

By BROTHER A. W. SCHEWICK, L. U. No. 69

The Lineman! A genius of the blizzard-battered wires!
 How seldom do we contemplate your part in our desires,
 The lights go out, we beg for light, dependent all on you:
 Dead words in voiceless telephones you make to live anew.

When winter's frenzy sweeps the land, wires snap like swirling souls,
 Ice lays a death grip on the lines, bends low the groaning poles.
 Then, old comrade, comes the test of all the man in you;
 The super calls for warriors to fight the battle through!

Though dark the night and bitter cold, you go on trouble's track.
 Your only thought the job ahead!—to put the service back.
 Up ice-encrusted poles you climb, to broken wires you cling;
 You wake numbed fingers with your breath and ease the bitter sting.

A thrill of triumph must be yours when, victor in the fray,
 You're called in, the Super says, "Everything's O. K."
 How happy this old world would be, if men such kind as you
 Could take our human troubles out, and trouble-shoot them, too.



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No. 5

THE COMPANY UNION MAKESHIFT

For more than a generation the American people have been taught to accept certain fallacious practices as sound. At no time more than the present is it important to take stock of these lies—let us call them social lies—and to see where they are leading us.

1. **The nationalistic lie.** This runs in some such manner as this: "The American nation has a God-given destiny to lead the rest of the world. Let us begin on Mexico, or even Canada. American monopolies of automobiles, copper, sewing machines, radios, gold and sugar are good things. Foreign monopolies of rubber and coffee are bad. My country, right or wrong, my country. Let big business go where it will, and let the flag follow business."

Some of the population were taught the viciousness of this lie during the world war.

2. **The watered stock lie.** This falsehood consists in holding that because it is legal to overcapitalize a corporation through holding companies and stock dividends, it is ethical and social to do so. Telephones, electricity, gas, street railway and other transportation rates are based on whole seas of watered stock. Billions are taken from the American people yearly via this suction hose method.

3. **The private ownership lie.** This falsehood consists in the anarchistic theory that the government is unfit to operate a big business enterprise. Public ownership and operation, these propagandists say, is expensive, wasteful and inefficient.

4. **The individual bargaining lie.** This fabrication proceeds on the assumption that it is more democratic and more American for men to sell their services individually than it is to sell them in mass. By this false doctrine the whole vicious open shop movement has been propagated. The fact is, in a world where every social project is carried on through organization, the individual unbacked by organization is a piece of wastage. He can no more preserve his identity or achieve a decent place for himself and his children than a rudderless ship can reach a safe port.

The falsity of the doctrine of individual bargaining has become so apparent, however, that a new lie has had to be invented.

Corporations that formerly declared that organization was a vice, now declare that organization is a necessity, but co-operation of worker organizations in individual plants with each other becomes the crime.

5. **The company union lie.** The company union lie consists in holding that the company union confers the same benefits upon its members that the trade union does.

Now in a world where the nationalistic lie, the

watered-stock lie, the private ownership lie, the individual bargaining lie have drugged and duped public opinion for a generation—have defrauded many professors, lawyers, engineers, research experts and editors out of their senses and their honor—it is little wonder that the company union lie may appear to thrive for a little while.

Members of organized labor—spokesmen for the trade union—admit that certain corporations, where trade unions are weak, are in fact rich enough and powerful enough to keep their workers as robots are kept. Their bodies can be consigned to company houses, their brains can be consigned to company experts. Their health can be consigned to company doctors, and their politics can be consigned to company directors. Their babies can be consigned to company hospitals, and their reading to company libraries. They can be born, if you please, into a new kind of slavery—a slavery without slavery's horror or physical pain and suffering, but no less a slavery of mind and spirit.

Father John A. Ryan has visioned this oncoming order of company unionism more keenly perhaps than anybody else.

"After more than three centuries there approaches a return to feudalism. The new feudalism is political and industrial. Not improbably it will be more or less benevolent. The lords of industry will realize at least for a considerable number of years that their position and profits will be more secure if they refrain from the cruder and coarser forms of injustice, and permit the dependent classes, both urban and rural, to obtain a modern share of the products of industry. The masses will probably enjoy a slightly higher degree of economic welfare than has ever been within their reach before. But they will enjoy it at the expense of genuine freedom. The mind of the masses will have become a slave mind. Possibly this is the kind of society that we want in this country, but it is not the kind that made and kept America free. It is emphatically not the kind of society that committed the destinies of the country to the custody of Abraham Lincoln."

For those of us who have confidence in the American workman and in the American people, we cannot doubt that they will still be true to the principles of Lincoln. They will understand that a company union is only a makeshift, a way station in industrial development, to be replaced by the real labor union.

Yet all of us ought also to see clearly the dire consequences of a widespread placid acceptance of company unionism now. Such a stupid acceptance of company unionism will mean a drag and delay on industry and on political and traditional democracy.

Public Gaze Directed to G. E. Company Union

By ROBERT W. BRUERE, in the Survey Graphic

THIS systematic effort on the part of the executives to engage the minds of the workers in the solution of production problems, especially since it is combined with various systems of special financial rewards, awakens among the workers a sense that their personal worth is recognized, that they belong to the family. It is a calculated concession to the fundamental theory of democracy, although not at all democratic in the conventional sense.

For the workers have no share in drafting the budget, neither have they any primary responsibility for its execution any more than they would have under the ordinary trade union system of collective bargaining. The primary responsibility rests upon the manager and to meet it he is supported by a highly specialized technical staff. In addition to the usual number of immediate assistants—the general superintendent, general assistant, assistant manager, the departmental heads, divisional superintendents, foremen—he has the aid of a research laboratory whose twenty-four specialists are constantly seeking to discover new and improved methods of designing and constructing the turbines, generators, compressors, street lighting and signal apparatus, which are the principal products of the River Works in West Lynn. The workers are geared into this stimulating research game by a system of awards for suggestions. The production manager, one of whose principal functions is to translate the general budget into terms of day by day production requirements, is directly responsible to the manager, and this is also true of the head of the time study department whose analyses of the performance of the men and women at the bench and machine are used in setting the piece work prices. The manager also has his special industrial representative to aid him in his duties under the Plan of Representation. The directory of the staff organization of this one manufacturing unit of the General Electric Company fills three closely printed ledger sheets.

Under the Plan, the works were divided into sections each containing, as nearly as practical, two hundred employees; craft lines were broken up. The qualified voters in each of the sections—all employees, except foremen, assistant foremen and leading hands, of three months' continuous standing on the payroll—were entitled to elect by secret ballot, from among their number, two employee representatives. Within two weeks after the general election, these representatives were required to elect three members to a series of committees upon which they and the management have equal representation. The most important of these committees is the General Joint Committee on Adjustment which next to the general manager is the

Last year the Russell Sage Foundation punched holes in the armour of the Rockefeller Company union scheme. Today the General Electric Plan in practice at West Lynn is held up to earnest scrutiny. One report on the West Lynn Company union appeared in the Survey Graphic for April. By arrangement with the Survey Graphic the Electrical Workers' Journal reprints extensive excerpts from Mr. Bruere's article.

highest court of appeal in the adjustment of grievances. Any grievance must first be taken up with the leading hand or foreman of the work on which the employee is engaged. If the employee is not satisfied with the foreman's decision, he may take an appeal to his shop committee. If in turn, he is not satisfied with the ruling of that committee he may, unless its decision is unanimous, appeal to the department head. Again if this ruling is unsatisfactory, he may turn to the General Joint Commission on Adjustment. Finally, if he is not satisfied with the decision of the General Joint Committee on Adjustment, he may, unless the decision of this committee is unanimous, carry his appeal to the manager whose decision is final.

* * *

From the beginning the management had its specialized expert on the job of initiating and guiding these conferences and so of shaping the life of the Plan. Under the Plan the workers pay no dues. They have not so much as a company union treasury. They have no expert advisers to supplement their own experience and skill. The men and women who represent them in section and shop and on the various joint committees carry their responsibilities as representatives in addition to their responsibilities as wage-earners. Moreover from the beginning they were debarred from calling in even their national trade-union officials while the Company placed its highest paid executives on the most important joint committees without limiting their choice of advisers. To add to their difficulties, their national craft unions themselves had no staff organization whose business it should have been to know the technical organization, the production and management problems of the River Works with some approximation to the knowledge possessed by the staff organization of management. The result was that from the beginning the management alone possessed all the essential resources required for initiative in developing the Plan, in which its influence inevitably became preponderant.

* * *

In other words, craft unions are prepared to strike against exploitation and injustice but they are not prepared to exercise constructive power in situations where the management has established and maintains

satisfactory wages and other working conditions, and has supplemented these basic elements of the usual collective agreement with an aggressive program for educating the workers in the financial and production problems of the company and otherwise engaging their loyalty.

This the General Electric Company has done to an unusual degree. Many years before the Plan was inaugurated the company had stimulated the organization of a Mutual Benefit Association to provide modest sick and death benefits and relief for emergency distress. Also before the inauguration of the Plan of Representation the company started a pension system under which any male employee who has reached the age of seventy, any female employee who has reached the age of sixty, and any employee who has served twenty or more consecutive years and who becomes permanently incapacitated for further work may, at the discretion of the pension board, be granted a pension. In recognition of the value of continuous service the company further gives all employees receiving less than \$4,000 a year, of five or more years' continuous service, semi-annual supplementary compensation equal to 5 per cent of their wages or salaries, either in cash or General Electric Employee Security Corporation bonds, as the employee prefers. For the six months ending December 31, 1925, supplementary compensation amounting to \$1,367,400 was paid to 30,813 employees.

In 1919, by arrangement with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, the company at its own expense provided death benefits in favor of dependent relatives, in amounts varying from \$500 to \$1,500, according to the terms of service. During a period of six years more than \$2,000,000 was paid to some 1,800 families of deceased employees. In October, 1925, the company made an arrangement with the Metropolitan under which employees might supplement free insurance by themselves buying policies at especially favorable rates. The company has also developed a plan for assisting employees in the purchase and building of homes which has enabled them to finance houses to a value in excess of two million dollars. In 1919, 1920, and 1921, taking advantage of the interest in thrift which had been developed during the war, the company offered 7 per cent investment bonds to its employees, who acquired an aggregate of \$9,736,000 of these securities. In 1920 the company offered the employees 50,000 shares of its common stock on a monthly payment plan at a subscription price of \$136 per share. More than 10,000 employees completed their payments and received over 46,000 shares.

The fluctuation in value of these securities during the period of business depression created a considerable amount of nervousness among the employees who had purchased them. To avoid this complication

"The success of the Plan of Representation in removing the more acute grievances that had occasioned the strike weaned the workers away from their unions. . . The unions to whose militancy against industrial autocracy the workers at West Lynn owe the Plan have ceased to function there."

"From the beginning they were debarred from calling in even their national trade-union officials while the Company placed its highest paid executives on the most important joint committees without limiting their choice of advisers."

the company in January, 1923, organized the General Electric Employees Securities Corporation whose management is entrusted to a board of fifteen directors, seven of whom were elected by and represent the bond holders who are employees in the various plants of the General Electric. All of the capital stock of this corporation is owned by the company which purchases the General Electric Securities Corporation 6 per cent bonds and sells them to employees in units of \$10, for cash or on a monthly payment plan. So long as the employees retain their bonds and remain in service of the company, the company adds 2 per cent to the 6 per cent paid by the corporation, making an 8 per cent investment. The bonds can be redeemed at any time and partial payments are refunded upon demand. Individual subscriptions are limited to a maximum of \$500 per year. Bonds outstanding in the hands of employees amount to \$18,453,770 while those in course of acquisition on the installment plan aggregate a further \$2,645,740. The funds of the corporation are invested in securities of the General Electric Company and in electric public utilities in the United States.

* * *

At West Lynn the impression is borne in upon one that these ten thousand odd workers are pocketed not only from the labor movement in general but from the employees of the other manufacturing establishments of the company. There is no organized intercourse among the workers in the various establishments. Attempts of employee representatives to initiate such intercourse have been discouraged. Their critical attitude as citizens toward the public policies of the company and more especially of electrical utilities has been definitely circumscribed and blunted by their acquisition of millions of securities whose earnings depend upon the prosperity not only of the General Electric Company but of these utilities in which the funds of the General Electric Securities Corporation are invested. It may be that the policies of the company and of the leaders in the electrical industry with which the company is associated are not only wise but preponderantly in the public interest. Nevertheless the question as to the relation of the public to the control of the rapidly develop-

"For in West Lynn the forms of democracy are becoming in the hands of experts, a device for promoting technical efficiency even more than channels of free democratic expression."

ing electrical industry is highly controversial and there is a reasonable probability that if the policies of the industry came into conflict with public policies as formulated by federal, state, and municipal governments, the employees would feel that they had given hostages to remain loyal to the policies of the industry. They have no independent channel such as the organized labor movement ostensibly affords to make their free judgment as citizens effective. This is in sharp contrast with the situation of the company itself which is not only an institution of national and international scope but is also affiliated with large organized groups such as those represented in the National Chamber of Commerce and the National Electric Light Association which give very special attention to questions of

public policy and legislation in the interest of industrial managements.

* * *

The striking fact about West Lynn is that practically all the special advantages enjoyed by the workers have accrued to them as a result not of their own but of the company's initiative. For in West Lynn the forms of democracy are becoming, in the hands of the experts, a device for promoting technical efficiency even more than channels of free democratic expression. Having agreed to supplant autocratic control with the idea of representative government, the management, with the assistance of its technical staff, got the jump not only on the trade unions but also upon the employee representatives and has maintained the initiative ever since.

* * *

We are living in a scientific age, the age of the expert. The fundamental question defined by the contrast between the Plan of Representation in West Lynn and the autonomous organization of the workers in the men's clothing industry is this: Shall the democratic group, conscious of its intellectual and spiritual limitations, submit to the beneficent direction of the expert, or shall it adhere to our traditional democ-

cratic faith that the voice of the people is ultimately the voice of God and make the expert its servant?

QUESTIONS UNANSWERED IN MR. BRUERE'S REPORT

What are the wages in the plant at West Lynn? How does this scale of wages compare with that for work of equal skill and grade in other fields, now organized?

How many women are employed in the plant at West Lynn at a lower scale of pay than that drawn by men employees doing the same work?

How far has mass production advanced at Lynn? Has it advanced to the point that skill in many jobs once demanding craftsmanship is now largely eliminated?

Are armed guards employed at Lynn to keep "ideas" in the form of trade union representatives out of the plant?

Why does the Company pay the wages of the General Joint Committee on adjustment, while its members are not working at their trade?

Did the General Electric Company employ force and trickery in order to institute its company union?

Do technicians show workers how to raise their wage, therefore their standard of living, therefore their chances for intellectual advancement?

Are men carrying union cards, fired from the plant?

Is there a widespread and conscious company propaganda going the rounds that tends to enslave the worker's mind?

Just what superior qualities has the General Electric plan over the Rockefeller plan now declared a failure by investigators of the Russell Sage Foundation?

Do employees of the G. E. retain the stock, or do they do as the company unionists of the Standard Oil do—resell it?

Are employee critics of the plan summarily fired, or gently ushered out?

WAGES SHOULD GO UP

Business interests have no grounds on which to seek a downward revision of wage scales—in fact, labor is fully justified in demanding maintenance and increase of present wage scales, since corporations as a whole had a more profitable year in 1925 than in 1924. This is revealed in a survey of corporation profits by International Labor News Service.

One hundred and four public utilities made net profits of \$335,000,000 in 1925, compared with \$278,000,000 in 1924; 191 railroads made \$1,137,000,000 in 1925 compared with \$987,000,000 in 1924; and 190 industrial firms made profits of \$840,000,000 in 1925 compared with \$615,000,000 in 1924. Not all businesses made more money in 1925, but the fact that representative firms of the three industrial divisions increased earnings so notably is an indication that business profits in 1925 were on the increase.

Electrical Power Gains on Rivals in Nation

By C. R. DAUGHERTY, Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania

Wages depend on production. Production in turn depends on labor. And labor leans heavily upon the mechanical horse power at its command. In a country like the United States rich in mechanical horse-power, wages are high and economists declare that an important determinant of high wages is the fact that each American worker has the aid of three mechanical horse power in production.

This suggests the bearing that Mr. Daugherty's significant study has upon an understanding of trends in modern industry. For electrical workers in particular the factual evidence of the steady remorseless climb of electrical horse power into wider and wider use will be of strong interest.

In 1909 Electrical Central Stations supplied 5,225,000 horsepower; in 1919, 15,250,000 horsepower of energy in a gain of 300 per cent.

In 1909, electric railroads used 3,091,000 horsepower; in 1919 4,360,000 horsepower was in use.

It is evident upon the face of conditions that the present decade, terminating in 1929, will see a still greater utilization of electrical energy.

Horsepower Equipment in the United States, by Decades from 1849 to 1919

(Author's Foreword)

The accompanying tables represent in very summarized fashion the results of a rather

Here is a study of Horsepower Equipment in the United States by decades for 1849 to 1919. These important findings are being published for the first time in this issue of the Journal. Mr. Daugherty is a graduate student at the University of Pennsylvania, and has made this study in association with Frederick G. Tryon, of the U. S. Geological Survey.

exhaustive survey of horsepower equipment in the United States, made under the direction of Mr. F. G. Tryon of the United States Geological Survey. Census years were used as bases. The material for the first decades was rather incomplete and the figures given therefore are of less accuracy than those given for the later ten year periods. Compilation for the year 1924 is in progress, but the data for that year can not as yet be published. Of course it very definitely belongs in the study.

In detail, this power survey takes up all the above items by geographic districts. In

addition, each field of activity is analyzed as to types of prime movers. All the more important manufacturing industries are given individual attention.

No effort is made to interpret the material at this stage. A number of interesting trends seem to be indicated, but more quantitative proof is required before any definite generalizations can be made.

C. R. DAUGHERTY.

TABLE I.

Total Horsepower Equipment in the United States by Decades.

Year	Absolute Numbers	Index Numbers
1849	9,637,000 (*)	15 (*)
1859	15,154,000 (*)	24 (*)
1869	18,695,000	30
1879	28,413,000	45
1889	47,301,000	75
1899	63,686,000	100
1909	119,959,000	190
1919	403,377,000	640

Less Pleasure Automobiles

1899	63,617,000	100
1909	112,501,000	180
1919	176,293,000	281

(*) Data for First Two Decades very incomplete. Almost wholly estimated.

TABLE II.—HORSEPOWER EQUIPMENT IN EACH FIELD OF ENDEAVOR BY DECADES (TOTAL).(\$)
INDEX NUMBERS

Year	Manufactures*	Mines*	Agriculture†	Irrigation*	Electric Central Stations	Electric Railroads	Steam Railroads	Ships‡	Automobiles‡	Work† Animals Not on Farms
1849	11(†)	2(†)	28	—	—	—	2	20	—	38
1859	16(†)	6(†)	41	—	—	—	9	33	—	43
1869	23	14(†)	41	—	—	—	20	41	—	55
1879	34	25(†)	59	0.5(†)	—	—	37	46	—	71
1889	59	51(†)	85	27(†)	9	9	78	70	—	88
1899	100	100	100	100(†)	100	100	100	100	100	100
1909	186	172	132	300	437	330	216	178	1120	111
1919	295	200	186	680	1270	465	345	400	359488	65

ABSOLUTE NUMBERS

1849	1,100,000(†)	50,000(†)	6,597,000	—	—	—	435,000	305,000	—	1,150,000
1859	1,600,000(†)	150,000(†)	9,655,000	—	—	—	1,940,000	503,000	—	1,306,000
1869	2,346,000	350,000(†)	9,588,000	—	—	—	4,100,000	624,000	—	1,687,000
1879	3,411,000	650,000(†)	13,764,000	5,000(†)	—	—	7,720,000	703,000	—	2,160,000
1889	5,939,000	1,300,000(†)	19,835,000	33,000(†)	120,000	140,000	16,300,000	1,078,000	—	2,675,000
1899	10,098,000	2,568,000	23,519,000	120,000(†)	1,200,000	935,000	20,900,000	1,542,000	69,000	3,055,000
1909	18,675,000	4,403,000	31,107,000	361,000	5,225,000	3,091,000	45,400,000	2,750,000	7,714,000	3,405,000
1919	29,505,000	5,112,000	43,722,000	816,000	15,250,000	4,360,000	72,300,000	6,228,000	238,047,300	1,979,000

(*) U. S. Bureau Census.

(†) Estimated.

(‡) Data supplied by Mr. C. D. Kinsman, U. S. Dept. Agriculture.

(§) Calculated from source material.

(§) Each field is represented separately, i. e., purchased electric power appears, in this Table, in manufactures, in Agriculture, and in Electric Central Stations. Auto trucks used on farms appear also under automobiles.

TABLE III.—HORSEPOWER EQUIPMENT FOR EACH TYPE OF PRIME MOVER BY DECADES.
INDEX NUMBERS

Year	Steam	Internal Combustion	Water	Wind† Mills	Work† Animals	Steam	Internal Combustion	Water	Wind† Mills	Work† Animals
1849	3(*)	—	34(*)	—	35	1,228,000(*)	—	662,000(*)	—	7,747,000
1859	9(*)	—	47(*)	—	49	3,263,000(*)	—	930,000(*)	—	10,961,000
1869	17(†)	—	59(†)	—	50	6,215,000(†)	—	1,205,000(†)	—	11,275,000
1879	31(†)	—	65(†)	33	68	11,636,000(†)	—	1,353,000(†)	100,000	15,324,000
1889	66(†)	1.9(†)	70(†)	67	96	24,252,000(†)	—	1,522,000(†)	200,000	21,311,000
1899	100(†)	100(†)	100(†)	100	100	37,245,000(†)	893,000(†)	1,974,000(†)	300,000	22,274,000
1909	206	1470(†)	208	150	114	77,055,000	13,170,000(†)	4,022,000	450,000	25,262,000
1919	313	28516(†)	386	160	109	116,380,000	254,646,000(†)	7,650,000	480,000	24,221,000

Every Reader Should Scan these Figures

LESS PLEASURE AUTOMOBILES

1899.....	100(†)	100(†)	100(†)	100	100	Same	824,000(†)	Same	Same	Same
1909.....	206	690(†)	208	150	114	Same	5,672,000(†)	Same	Same	Same
1919.....	313	3340(†)	386	160	109	Same	27,562,000(†)	Same	Same	Same

(*) Estimated.

(†) Calculated in part.

(‡) Supplied by Mr. C. D. Kinsman, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

TABLE IV—PER CENT DISTRIBUTION, FIELDS OF ENDEAVOR, BY DECADES. (§)

Year	Manufactures*	Mines*	Agriculture‡	Irrigation*	Electric Stations	Electric Railroads	Steam Railroads	Ships‡	Automobiles‡	Work‡ Animals not on Farms	Total
1849...	11.4(†)	0.5(†)	68.4	—	—	—	4.5	3.2	—	12.0	100.0
1859...	10.6(†)	1.0(†)	63.5	—	—	—	12.8	3.3	—	8.8	100.0
1869...	12.5	1.9(†)	51.2	—	—	—	22.0	3.3	—	9.1	100.0
1879...	11.9	2.3(†)	48.6	0.02(†)	—	—	27.2	2.4	—	7.58	100.0
1889...	12.3	2.8(†)	41.84	0.07(†)	0.25	0.29	34.5	2.3	—	5.65	100.0
1899...	15.4	4.0	36.8	0.2 (†)	1.9	1.5	32.9	2.4	0.1	4.8	100.0
1909...	14.0	3.7	25.8	0.3	4.4	2.6	37.8	2.3	6.4	2.7	100.0
1919...	4.9	1.3	9.7	0.2	3.8	1.1	17.9	1.6	59.0	0.5	100.0

LESS PLEASURE AUTOMOBILES

1919...	11.3	2.9	22.3	0.46	8.64	2.5	41.1	3.5	6.2	1.1	100.0
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HORSEPOWER BASIS

1849...	1,100,000(†)	50,000(†)	6,596,700	—	—	—	435,000	305,000	—	1,150,000	9,637,000
1869...	2,346,000	350,000(†)	9,587,000	—	—	—	1,940,000	503,000	—	1,306,000	15,154,000
1859...	1,600,000(†)	150,000(†)	9,655,000	—	—	—	4,100,000	624,000	—	1,687,000	18,695,000
1879...	3,411,000	650,000(†)	13,764,000	5,000(†)	—	—	7,720,000	703,000	—	2,160,000	28,413,000
1889...	5,850,000	1,300,000(†)	19,835,000	33,000(†)	120,000	140,000	16,300,000	1,078,000	—	2,675,000	47,301,000
1899...	9,778,000	2,568,000	23,519,000	120,000(†)	1,200,000	935,000	20,900,000	1,542,000	69,000	3,055,000	63,686,000
1909...	16,803,000	4,403,000	30,807,000	361,000	5,225,000	3,091,000	45,400,000	2,750,000	7,714,000	3,405,000	119,959,000
1919...	20,063,000	5,112,000	39,222,000	816,000	15,250,000	4,360,000	72,300,000	6,228,000	238,047,000	1,979,000	403,377,000

LESS PLEASURE AUTOMOBILES

1919...	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	10,964,000	"	176,293,000
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(*) U. S. Bureau Census.

(†) Estimated.

(‡) Data supplied by Mr. C. D. Kinsman, U. S. Dept. Agriculture.

(§) Calculated from source material.

(§) No double counting this Table. Purchased electricity, only under Electric Central Stations; motor trucks only under Automobiles.

TABLE V—PER CENT DISTRIBUTION BY TYPES OF PRIME MOVERS—BY DECADES. PERCENTAGES

Year	INTERNAL COMBUSTION				Steam	HORSEPOWER BASES			
	Steam	Water	Wind‡	Work‡ Animals		Internal Combustion	Water	Wind‡ Mills	Work‡ Animals
1849.....	12.3(*)	6.9(*)	—	81.2	1,228,000(*)	—	662,000(*)	—	7,747,000
1859.....	21.6(*)	6.1(*)	—	72.3	3,263,000(*)	—	930,000(*)	—	10,961,000
1869.....	33.4(†)	6.4(†)	—	60.2	6,215,000(†)	—	1,205,000(†)	—	11,275,000
1879.....	41.2(†)	4.8(†)	.35	54.65	11,636,000(†)	—	1,353,000(†)	100,000	15,324,000
1889.....	51.3(†)	3.2(†)	.42	45.06	24,252,000(†)	17,000(†)	1,522,000(†)	200,000	21,311,000
1899.....	59.5(†)	1.4(†)	.32(†)	.4	37,245,000(†)	893,000(†)	1,974,000(†)	300,000	22,274,000
1909.....	64.3	10.9(†)	3.4	.3	77,055,000	13,170,000(†)	4,022,000	450,000	25,262,000
1919.....	28.8	63.2(†)	1.9	.1	116,380,000	254,646,000(†)	7,650,000	480,000	24,221,000

LESS PLEASURE AUTOMOBILES

1899.....	59.5(†)	1.3	3.2	.5	35.5	Same	824,000(†)	Same	Same	Same
1909.....	68.5	5.0	3.7	.4	22.4	Same	5,672,000(†)	Same	Same	Same
1919.....	66.0	15.6	4.3	.3	13.8	Same	27,562,000(†)	Same	Same	Same

(*) Estimated.

(†) Calculated in part.

(‡) Supplied by Mr. C. D. Kinsman, U. S. Dept. Agriculture.



Linoleum Cut by Howard J. Young.

Courtesy of Brookwood College Review.

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

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Devoted
to the
Cause



of
Organized
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Lifeless and Pathetic

From top to bottom, American magazines contain one long string of blah—well written, well printed, well gotten up—but blah just the same. Honest, fearless discussion is out of the question. Nothing is tolerated that is the least bit "touchy." They positively will not get down to raw issues, down to the roots.

Fear seems to grip the editors on every hand. No corns must be stepped on. They simply must play safe. No reader must be offended. Ideas haven't a chance. Viewpoints don't get a look-in. Criticism can't reach the door. All articles must be standardized, soft, soothing and easy-to-take. All must be nicely dressed with sweet nothings.

There are few exceptions. Look them over. You can go through most American magazines in five minutes. Some are making heroic attempts to say something, to speak honestly about American life—but afraid to go beyond a few courageous gestures. The door is closed to direct, honest speech. The readers are fed only pap and lollypops. It's pathetic.

This magazine refuses to be "regular"—to go along with the mob. We are not trying to please any element or faction. We step on any corn that needs stepping on. We are not concerned about how the narrow, short-minded reader feels. We are trying to get out of the rut that so many labor organs find themselves in. We are saying what we think—trying to be honest with ourselves and our readers.

Let us repeat: We have a definite job to perform. That job is to create an intelligent, well organized, protesting, vigorous, earnest labor organization. We are extremely busy. We slack here and there, blunder and stumble. But we are trying to give our readers the things that count—a taste of the intellectual red beef we feel they need and will appreciate.

How Drunk We Are

Washington, D. C.—under the very nose of the Prohibition Chief—is about eight times as drunken as London, and five times as drunken as Paris. London has a population of 8,000,000; Paris, 3,000,000, and Washington 450,000. On the basis of arrests for drunkenness, per 100,000 of population, the figures are: London, 375; Paris, 500, and Washington, 2500. These figures were gathered from the official statistics of 1924 of the English and French Governments and from Washington's police reports for 1925.

Philadelphia, in proportion to population, is more than six

The Journal of Electrical Workers and Operators

times as drunken as Paris, the world's capital of gaiety and fun. The arrests for drunkenness in Chicago alone in 1924 were 91,363. Convictions for drunkenness in 1924 in all England and Wales combined were 79,082. Dry Chicago—with 3,000,000 population—had 12,281 more drunks than all wet England and Wales put together, with their 40,000,000 population.

Dry Boston—with 770,000 people—had 38,968 arrests for drunkenness in 1923. Wet Montreal—with 618,506 people—had only 3,761 arrests the same year, and dry Boston has become much drunker since 1923, while wet Montreal—like London and Paris—each year has risen higher and higher on the pedestal of sobriety.

Such is Volsteadism—the American "remedy" for drunkenness.

How We Stand

We are not the friend or enemy of liquor any more than we are the friend or enemy of butter-milk. We have tried both and found neither did us any particular good or harm. We have managed to get along with and without them. In drinking, as in eating, we have tried to keep our brains above our belt.

So far as this office is concerned, we would not care if every ounce of liquor was banished from the earth and its method of manufacture forever forgotten. We know the hell it has raised, the homes it has demoralized, the corruption it has caused, and the human wrecks it has made. We are for temperance—not theoretical prohibition. We hate gluttons and detest weaklings. We might be for prohibition of booze if we thought for a moment that it could be made to work. But it hasn't worked. It won't work. The very nature of men will not let it work—no matter what measures you adopt. Every open-minded authority knows it. And every child knows that you cannot take the hell out of booze by driving it from the front room into the back alley.

We want no wine. But beer—well, that's different. Here we are hobbling into old age, nervous and irritable cranks—sour on the world, pessimists, destructive critics and dangerous radicals—all the result of not being able to lay our trembling hands on a glass of good, cold, foaming, rippling beer. That's our whole trouble. Just think for a moment, we plead, of that frothy, fluffy, health-giving stein of precious fluid you used to get for a nickel.

What we need—what this country needs—is a barrel of good beer for each grown-up man. We want it once more before we die. And we object to having it denied us by a lot of he-virgins and bullet-faced females who sit at our muzzle dictating how we shall load ourselves.

We want once more to be supreme autocrats of our own stomach—and we object to being regulated by people who live on donations, who weep over the world's wickedness, then take up a collection to get to the next town.

But will we get beer? We will not. By the time the Wets and Drys run out of wind and Congress gets around to legalizing beer, Little Willie will be an old maid with whiskers telling some mother how to rear her children, and we will be off in heaven trying to play a crazy harp to the annoyance of our angel neighbors.

Stooping Low Consider, we ask you, the amazing case of Butler. He left the U. S. Marines to "clean up" Philadelphia. President Coolidge, not expecting another war for a year or so, "loaned" out Butler. He was installed as head of the police. Things were in a mess. Soon as Butler arrived he rushed into print and said: "I will promote the first policeman who kills a bandit and I will fire every policeman who does not step on the gas."

The way Butler whooped up things we felt that the city of "brotherly love" would surely be purified and made fit for a convention of the Y. M. C. A. and the American Legion. But Butler's purity medicine didn't "take." He failed to make the city sow its Quaker Oats, the same as the Army mule.

General Butler found he was the only butler in town who couldn't whisper where to find all the booze and crap games one wanted. Instead of landing on vice and corruption he merely landed on the front pages of the press. So the braying general was dumped.

On his return to the Marines Butler was tendered a banquet by Colonel Williams, who relinquished his command over the Marine base at San Diego to Butler. After dining, the grog was served. Colonel Williams drank too much, it is said. Butler immediately placed him under military arrest for being under the influence of liquor.

Whether Colonel Williams was drunk or not we do not care. The fact remains that Butler—like Dawes—is such a glutton for publicity, and such a cad, that he arrested his host—the man whose flattery, food and hospitality he had accepted.

Think how low a man can stoop when he can turn his host over to the military law. And every military organization seems to be cursed with such bombastic, blustering cads of the hothouse variety. Authority they cannot stand; notoriety makes them drunk, and publicity blows them up like a toy balloon.

Brains Galore The secret is now out. All of it. Woodrow Wilson had no brains, no sense, no judgment, no vision. Colonel E. M. House had to be at his elbow constantly to protect him against his own poor judgment. House had to furnish all the brains and do all Mr. Wilson's thinking for him—according to House.

Wilson had few confidants. House was all of them. House—according to House—picked Mr. Wilson for the presidency fully one year before the Baltimore convention. He nominated and finally elected Wilson—arranged all details, directed the campaign, pacified McAdoo, McCombs, and Mrs. Bryan, wrote Mr. Wilson's speeches, picked his Cabinet, picked the Foreign Ambassadors, Consuls, and Diplomatic Corps, and lined up the Ku Kluxers of the South with the Catholics of the North, wrote publicity, etc., etc.

In fact, House—according to House—did everything for Mr. Wilson except pick out his garters, socks and suspenders. House claims credit in his "intimate diary" for everything except starting the World War. He didn't do that. But we suppose he did cut Mr. Wilson's lawn, water the geraniums, feed the canary and do other little odd jobs on Sundays and after working hours.

Class A Boobery This makes us dizzy. The world must be cracked. The papers are full of crazy doings. Here is a front page item in the Kansas City Star. It tells of a special meeting of about seventy-five business men in Pleasanton, Kan.

One of the Kiwanis members had just returned from Washington, where he had shaken the hand of Calvin Coolidge. The feat was so tremendously important that a motion was passed to have the distinguished brother station himself at the door, so that each business man present might shake the hand that had shaken the hand of the president.

Isn't that perfect idiocy? It takes our treasured prize for Class A boobery.

Tide of Affairs Senator Norris rolls up his sleeves ready for a new defensive of Muscle Shoals against the Power Trust. * * * Passaic employers continue their assault on law and order. * * * British coal miners refuse to take any wage cuts. * * * The Pennsylvania Railroad, open-shopper, denies the use of its station in New York City to the Baltimore & Ohio, co-operator with unions. * * * The Canadian National, publicly-owned railroad, made 100 per cent profits in 1925. * * * The wage trend in the building field continues upward. * * * Jackson H. Ralston asserts that four American Corporations have turned back into their business \$875,000,000 during the last three years, money which rightfully should have been distributed to their workers. * * * "Real wages have advanced only 27 per cent," says Ralston, "while labor productivity has advanced 52 per cent." * * * The Giant Power Institute at Brookwood to open July 19 has already enrolled several electrical workers. * * * Commissioner Fenning, District of Columbia, appointee of President Coolidge, is under fire by the House of Representatives for taking unjust fees from demented war veterans. * * * Days are longer, nights shorter, and May 31 is the next legal holiday. * * * Labor continues its onward march toward a saner, more orderly, cleaner world.

Spring's Open Road Who can resist the call of spring? The old Cynic can sneer all he wants to, but when the first crocus pushes its head up through the leaf-mold, and tiny green leaves begin to feather gray tree branches, we are ready to take to the open road, be that road leading to the old fishing hole, the bathing beach, or to the vegetable garden. We like to be out in the anti-septic sunlight, and in the tonic air. We like to mow the lawn, weed the garden, prune the bushes, and repaint the old car. We like to see clothes billowing on the line and hear mothers call their children over the back fences. We like to hear babies talking their incomprehensible nonsense. Foolish? No doubt. But spring is time for lunacy, and if there be any happiness it lies in these simple things.

As we go to press one of the most significant movements of modern times goes forward in England—a general strike of 5,000,000 trade unionists. No one can now foretell the outcome.

Golden Gate American Planners Slip Fast

OUT in San Francisco where the open shoppers have undertaken to break the union movement, public sentiment has veered to the unions, as this editorial from the San Francisco Daily News indicates:

Collective Bargaining is the Issue

"The union carpenters of the San Francisco bay region are challenging the so-called 'American Plan' by withdrawing from jobs where non-union carpenters are employed.

"In the hope of averting the threatened strife, the Daily News attempted, several weeks ago when news of the impending action first became known, to bring the workers and their employers together.

"The Daily News was not presuming to intervene as a mediator. It was this newspaper's conception of its duty to the community that dictated that it do everything possible to prevent a struggle between capital and labor which, if prolonged, might result in the unemployment of a considerable number of workmen and also in retarding the building program.

"Investigation revealed, however, that arbitration or mediation was not possible, because the issue primarily is not one of wages, hours or shop conditions. It is a matter of principle. It involves the question of a fundamental right, the right of labor to bargain collectively.

"This right has been denied to the building mechanics of the bay region since 1921 by the promulgators of the 'American Plan.' And it is to reassert this right that the union carpenters are refusing to work on 'American Plan' jobs.

"The principle of collective bargaining is 100 per cent American. Long recognized as one of labor's inalienable rights, it was written into the nation's traditions by President Wilson and his Cabinet at the time of the World War. It has been upheld by the United States Supreme Court. It is as much American as the right of free speech. It is not only a right. It is an economic necessity.

"Collective bargaining is particularly a tradition in San Francisco. This region for years has been labor's Gibraltar. Through historic battles, political and economic; through betrayals of labor by its own leaders, through many and various ups and downs, the right of labor to bargain collectively never was seriously questioned until 1921. For decades, while workers in eastern and southern sections were toiling under degrading conditions, labor in San Francisco has held its head high. The unusually high standard of living, the absence of slums and the high purchasing power of San Francisco workers are attributable solely to their organization in unions.

"Collective bargaining is being used today with fierce effectiveness by the very organizations that deny to labor the same right. The promulgators of the so-called 'American Plan' who have taken from the workers the right to deal collectively are, themselves, organized for collective bargaining on three fronts. First, there is the 'Industrial Association' that employs brains, political prestige and money in almost limitless abundance in its organized fights on union labor. Then there is the 'Builders Exchange' standing behind the 'Industrial Association' and tightly organized for offense and defense through a combine of building material dealers. Finally behind these two organizations are the banks. Will anyone deny that the banks, which set a 'union scale' of interest rates on deposits, which pay themselves 'union wages' in interest on loans, which protect their 'trade' by hard and fast rules—will anyone deny that they employ collective bargaining?

"While these present a triple front of highly unionized force, does it not seem unfair for them to deny to workers the same right?

"Yet this is the essence of the 'American Plan.' A barrage of high-sounding phrases cannot conceal the fact that the 'Industrial Association' will not deal, nor allow the employers to deal, with the accredited spokesmen of the labor unions as such. The association's 'impartial wage board,' which does not include an accredited representative of organized labor, cannot even lend the color of fairness to its program. The plain truth is that the 'American Plan' is designed to crush unionism, to reduce the standard of living, to discourage self-respecting manhood and to turn to wreckage the historic victories that the workers have won by years of constant effort. Its aim is to substitute paternalism for collective bargaining.

"The 'American Plan' is not the California plan, nor the San Francisco plan. It is not

native to our shores any more than is coolie labor or other tendencies that drag down our living standards.

"The intelligent contractors do not want the 'American Plan,' for they realize that the best skilled labor is unionized labor.

"The far-seeing business men do not want it, for they realize that they must have a buying public of contented, well-paid workers, if they are to prosper themselves.

"The rank and file of the people do not want it, for they realize that as long as an un-American and unsound principle is festering in their midst, industrial peace is constantly threatened.

"It is to be regretted that the protest against

the 'American Plan' must be accompanied by disruptive methods. Who is to blame for this is a question beside the point. The struggle is upon us. It is the duty of every San Franciscan to divest himself of prejudice and passion, to ignore the influences of paid propagandists and bitter partisans, and to try to understand the deeper issue involved. When he understands, then he should let his sympathies be guided by his understanding.

"Meantime, the active participants in this contest may well observe law and order, for by violence can neither advance his cause in public opinion. Peaceful means to an end, and none other should be employed by both, and one not less than the other."

WOMAN FIRES GUN IN GAY FRAY WITH SUPERCILIOUS BRITISH COUSINS

By JULIA O'CONNOR, President Telephone Operators' Department

Reading the literary reviews of late, after, of course, absorbing all the good stuff in the labor journals, we notice that it is being noised about in American book circles that British critics are "supercilious"; that American literature has no show in England, as far as consideration on its merits goes; that, in fact, American literary values are persistently denied recognition over there solely because of their natural origin.

We do not venture to hold any opinion on this highly intellectual question, but it is impossible not to be struck by our parallel treatment as a labor movement by our British confrères. The latest contribution to world trade union unity is from the pen of Brother Purcell, writing in a British journal and reprinted with rather surprising approval in the "Advance." Not that there is anything startlingly new in this British appraisal of American trade unionism. The phrases have the distinctly familiar ring. American labor is extremely backward—is "rigid, narrow, exclusive," making the most unfortunate "craft distinctions" in our own (British) movement pale into insignificance. Its (A. F. of L.) attitude toward sixteen or twenty millions of unorganized immigrant (?) workers is aloof, hostile. "Its (A. F. of L.) attitude toward the masses is even more hostile."

British Pilgrims Return

It is thus that British pilgrims have been reporting American labor to their associates in England since first a self-complacent, disembarking British labor delegate came shouting down the gang plank in New York: "You're a hundred years behind the times." No matter how long he stayed, we never caught up a bit. He went home chanting the same song, "a hundred years behind us, narrow, autocratic, grafted-upon, official-ridden."

I know of only one British visitor in recent years who has omitted this rigamarole on his return from America, and who wrote for his membership truthful, informative statements of labor conditions in his own trade in America, who gave the facts as they presented themselves to a trained, intelligent and open-minded observer. And he was a Welshman. So Saxon superciliousness is unimpeached.

Mr. Purcell tells his fellow laborites in England that we have the spoils system firmly entrenched in American labor and, to prove it, he tells a touching little story, for which he solemnly vouches, of President Green on his appointment to succeed Mr. Gompers, firing all the organizers and forcing them to apply for their jobs over again.

One line of comparison the supercilious British commentator on American labor always forgets to draw is the wage comparison. This information is as guarded from the British rank and file as is enemy propaganda in war time. If it does percolate into the knowledge of an English three-dollar-a-day carpenter that his American cousin is getting four times as much, he is assured that the American cost of living eats up the difference, that, in real wages the Englishman is better off, in short that British supremacy is, in this field as elsewhere, unchallenged.

Eyes That See Not

Why is this blow-hard sophistry persisted in? Surely no English labor leader coming to America is so blind as not to see the superior living conditions of the American workers, the wages which would tax the credulity of British workers in similar trades, the homes, the automobiles, the radios, the telephones—all symbols of the emancipation of the American worker from the grinding, abject poverty of wage earners in other lands.

Granted, all the weaknesses and limitations of our labor movement, of which all American trade unionists of intelligence and vision are only too conscious. Granted, our inferior organized strength to that of Britain. Granted, our indifferent success in organizing the unskilled. See what we have done with our poor, crippled, despised labor movement—translated into the lives of our working people, a release from the starvation standards of Europe, a security, a hopefulness, a prospect in life, unknown to a working class beyond our shores.

British visitors to America other than labor men, do not ignore the superior prosperity of American workers to that of their own countrymen. Trans-Atlantic sojourners with a capitalistic bias go back home and extol the virtues of the American employers, their generosity, their farsightedness, their business acumen, in paying good wages, and thus expanding the purchasing capacity of labor with its beneficent effects on commerce and prosperity as a whole. "Generosity" and "big-heartedness" of employers—these are strange terms to apply to the distinguished gentlemen who are the captains of American industry. They sound strange at least to labor ears, to labor engaged in a day-by-day struggle to establish, maintain and defend the decent wages which have made America prosperous beyond any other land. They must ring quaintly in the ears of British workmen, too, this new human species which has been grown in

(Continued on page 254)

Dodging Death on the Wires—A Graphic Story

By JULES V. YOUNG

BACK in the days when we worked from "can't see" in the morning until "can't see" at night I broke in with my first line gang. It was down on the desert. The Western Union was stringing wire from El Paso to San Antone. I asked for a position and I got W-O-R-K.

The foreman put me to "bucking the reel." Now bucking the reel is this: A coil of wire intended to reach a mile and weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds is placed upon a reel which has handles before and behind. Sets of shoulder harness are supplied the two buckers to help relieve the strain on their arms as they push and pull along. They pick up reel, wire, and all and take out down through the mesquite and cactus, the wire paying off the reel as they walk. There is one consolation, the further you go the lighter the load. But I did not find much joy in that thought, for at the end of the mile lay another full coil to burden our weary backs for the next mile.

The linemen came along behind us and carried the wire up the poles and laid it over the cross-arms. I thought it would be dandy if I could trade loads with them. I wished all I had to carry was a belt around my waist and spurs upon my feet. And I've wished many a time since that I'd never wished to trade. For subsequently, after bucking that reel through ninety miles of sun, sand, and stickers, I was promoted to wear spurs. I have been wearing the spurs periodically ever since. And I have had more ups and downs than an elevator—first for the telegraph companies then for the telephone and now as light lineman.

There is one sound which, although you may never have heard it in all your life, will instinctively make your blood run cold. That sound is the burning down or short circuiting of high voltage wires. You will need no word to recognize it as a warning of terrible death. It speaks with an ominous, sullen roar and a consuming fire.

To work hourly with such a hazard requires presence of mind and a cool head, for the high voltage linemen simply don't make mistakes and live, short of a miracle. Remember that the next time you pass a lineman working on a pole high up among the wires. You probably never stop to wonder whether they are high voltage wires or not. And if you do, you say to yourself, "Oh, well, he has on rubber gloves." Rubber gloves! when there may be sizzling within six inches of an elbow or an ankle enough death to kill a regiment. One slip of his foot, one careless thrust of a shoulder, one little miscue—bloopie!

A Wire Thicket of Death

In working overhead there are several distinct sets of wires to be reckoned with. First come the high voltage transmission lines called "high lines," carrying from 10,000 to 220,000 volts. These run to the various substations where they pass through giant transformers and their energy is sent back out on the lines in the form of "primaries," whose voltage is usually 2,200 or 4,400 volts. The primaries in turn run to transformers located on poles near their immediate centers of distribution where the electricity is further cut down to 110-2,220 volt "secondaries" for house lighting and smaller type motor use. It is the high lines and the primaries which the linemen term "hot stuff."

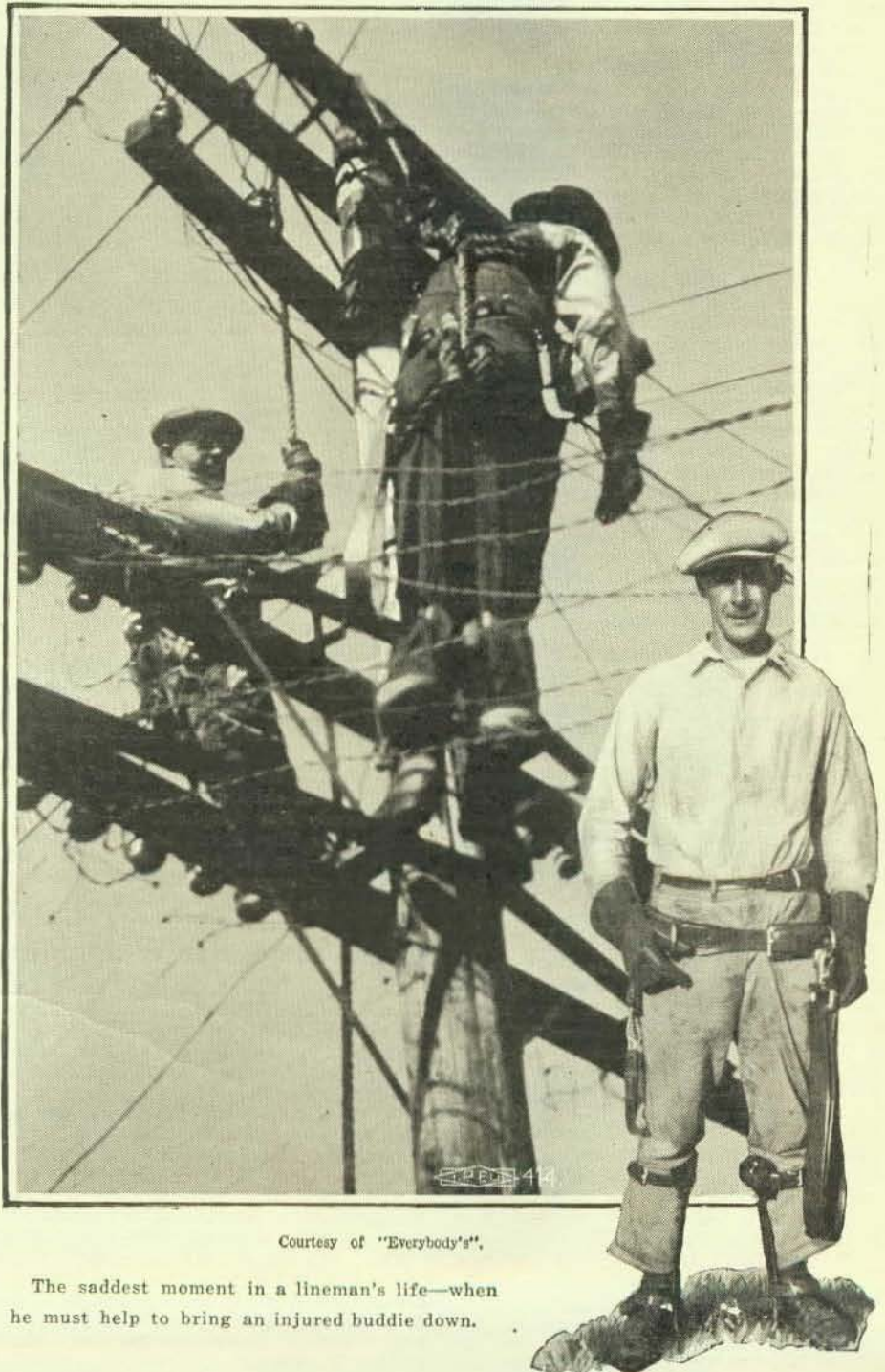
The insurance companies recognize the

Industry has its heroes as well as war, as this chronicler of the lineman's life reveals. This article is reprinted from Everybody's Magazine by courteous permission of the editor. Quite independent of this article Brother Schewick tells a story as vivid with vigor in his verses on page 1.

risk incurred in the handling of "hot stuff." Their rates are almost prohibitive to the men engaged in this line of work. In fact, it is comical to note how hurriedly the insurance agent excuses himself and rushes off to find better prospects, when he inadvertently broaches his wares to a lineman.

Now before I go on to tell you about some of the curious things that happen to the boys who flirt with high voltage death, let me give you some "don'ts." These don'ts are for the average man or woman who never thinks about the menace that may

(Continued on page 253)



Courtesy of "Everybody's".

The saddest moment in a lineman's life—when he must help to bring an injured buddie down.



WOMAN'S WORK



"THIS CHILDREN BUSINESS—"

Plain Talks by the Wife of a Union Man

"ABSOLUTELY ridiculous," said Lola, rather dreamily. "Pajamas; and walking suits with pockets for gloves and a handkerchief; evening clothes; spring sports styles—all made by a fancy Paris tailor for this little weazel of a black and tan who weighs just four pounds. They spend \$27,000 a year on this dog and four other purps."

Lola was really rather indignant over this story she'd read in the newspaper, but we were both feeling too lazy to get all worked up over it, as we lay stretched out on the soft new grass with a big umbrella of an elm tree up above to keep off the sun. My Tom and Lola's boy friend, Mack, had gone off to catch a few fish for our picnic supper, with Danny, my youngest, happily trailing behind.

"I'll bet you could give a lot of children a new lease on life for \$27,000," Lola continued. "The kind of kids that don't find much of anything but a hole in their stockings on Christmas morning . . ."

"It would take millions to do something for all those children," I said, gloomily. "There are too many of them."

"Sure; and one man has a million dollars and another one has fourteen children—but it's never the same man," Lola returned. "Gee, even the dirt smells good out here . . ." Margy, my small daughter, scuffled by, picking "an enormous bunch of violets," the freckles on her little nose beginning to perk up and show new life after their winter's sleep.

Statistics Started Talk

"Been reading a few statistics on this business of having children," I remarked. "Expensive business, too. For instance, just about everyone who can afford it goes to a hospital—that brings the expenses of your child's birth up to more than \$500, in the cheapest kind of a private room. There's a sizeable nick out of any young couple's savings."

"And food — — Well, Lola, you wouldn't think, offhand, that a child would eat more than a grown person, but they do, a lot more, and they ought to, because they run around so much harder than we do, and then, too, they need a lot to grow on. A growing boy ought to have nearly \$200 worth of groceries a year—that's statistics—but suppose you had four children and only \$1,200 a year—plenty of people are in that fix—how'd you have anything left to pay the rent?"

"And clothes—let me tell you, that's an item! Seems to me Danny goes through a pair of shoes in a month. Margy's hats cost as much as mine do, and she gets them oftener. I start her dresses out with an eight-inch hem to let down; but you can't take tucks in a boy's coat-sleeves, and his wrists just seem to sprout out of them, overnight."

Lola chuckled.

"It has its funny side, all right, but it's pretty rough on the poor little fellow who

has to keep on wearing his coat with his wrists hanging out and the other children laughing at him—because children can be very cruel that way."

Pulled Her Red Pig-Tail

"Don't I know it!" said Lola, reminiscently. "I had a long, red pigtail—gee, all the names they used to call me—and there were some little snobs who wouldn't play with me because I lived 'across the tracks.'"

"Poverty puts an awful handicap on children, and I don't think that giving a few dollars and your old clothes to the charitable organizations is going to lift it off very much."

"Sure; my folks certainly weren't poor, but just the same I started in life with a chip on my shoulder because I had red hair and no social standing."

"And if they really had been poor you'd have started out with malnutrition and an inferiority complex."

"—speaking technically," put in Lola. "And a great help to the poor boy who wants to be President."

"Well, I'm not exactly a socialist, but I do think that wealth ought to be spread around a bit more evenly. I don't know just how it should be done—by real raises in wages, and a stiff income tax with teeth in it to bite the tops off these million-dollar incomes—anyway, we know that every wage earner ought to have enough income to give his children a fair start in life. All the charity in the world is just an apology."

The sun pattered down through the leaves and made small dancing dapples on the grass.

"I'd like to hear more about this," said Lola.

"There's a lot more to be said," I answered. "This children business—" A sound suspiciously like a splash. "—and I certainly hope Tom hasn't let Danny fall in the creek—but I'll bet a dollar he has!"

Which of course he had—so we had to postpone the rest of our discussion.

Lese Majeste in Wisconsin

Kiwanis and Rotary clubs of Green Bay, Wis., have barred Prof. E. A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin, from speaking before them because he voiced his opinion of "Cal" Coolidge with cheerful frankness at Madison, recently.

Coolidge is the smallest man who has sat in the President's chair since Franklin K. Pierce, said Prof. Ross, and "Cal" is silent because he can't think of anything to say. Big business can do anything with him that it wants to—he carries out its orders without a murmur, according to Professor Ross.

The gentleman and scholar barred by the business clubs for these utterances is known all over the world as a sociologist and student of world affairs. He is the author of books on social problems of America, China, and South American countries.

SHE KEEPS HER HUMAN TOUCH



MISS ZONA GALE

To our own private hall of fame we nominate Miss Zona Gale, because:

She is the daughter of a working man (a locomotive engineer, to be exact), born and brought up in a small town, Portage, Wis., who has made her way in the literary world through her own energy and genius.

Although she has won success with many novels and her play, "Miss Lulu Bett," she has never lost her human understanding and sympathy for working people.

Her three greatest stories, "Birth," "Miss Lulu Bett," and "Faint Perfume," are those most novelists have neither the courage nor the power to tell—the struggle of a sensitive individual against an unsympathetic environment. She is a masterful champion.

She is an active director of the League for Industrial Democracy. She is editor of *The World Tomorrow*. And she is a regent of the University of Wisconsin, one of those who voted to refuse gifts from the Rockefeller and Carnegie Foundations in order that Wisconsin might be kept free for progressive social thought.

The Lake

There was a dusk beneath the trees,
Faint, soft-stirring, enticing breeze;
The air blue hazed
Pierced by sun's rays
That made dancing leaves shine,
The quiet break of the waves behind
The bank so low and screened,
Sloping through the green,
Lulled me with their loveliness,
Blessed me with their peacefulness.

—HOWARD J. YOUNG.

PICNIC TIME

By SALLY LUNN

Picnic time is here, and my, how glad we are to see it again! Everyone who lives in a city loves to get away from it sometimes, away from the noise and crowds, into the soothing green quiet of the woods.

Picnics should be as simple as possible. Half the fun is in being ready to start out any time, on half an hour's notice. Every family should have a picnic basket ready for use, with everything in it except the food. Almost everything you need for the picnic basket may be found at the five-and-ten. Here is a list of the main essentials:

A tin cup, plate, knife, fork and spoon for each member of the family and a few extra tin plates for dishing the food. A package of paper napkins. Large aluminum salt and pepper shakers. A can or shaker of sugar. A good sharp butcher knife.

If you prefer cold lunches, take plenty of sandwiches, potato or vegetable salad, something to drink (coffee, milk, lemonade) and cookies, cake or doughnuts for dessert; add pickles if you like, but don't make the mistake of taking too many kinds of food. Take baked beans instead of salad if you prefer, but not both salad and beans.

Grocery stores carry many good sandwich mixtures; or, if you have scraps of veal, ham, or chicken in the ice box, grind them up and mix with mayonnaise for a delicious spread. Hardboiled eggs chopped and mixed with mayonnaise make egg salad sandwiches. Pimento or American cheese with tiny slices of new green onions, thinned and made "spreadable" with cream has a tang all its own. A good housekeeper will think of many more sandwich ideas, simple to make, and inexpensive.

Personally, I would much rather build a little fire and have broiled meat instead of cold sandwiches, but this means a little more equipment. However, a wire camp grill, with legs that may be driven into the ground, is not expensive, and the wonderful woody flavor of your first broiled steak will make you consider it a worthy investment.

Beefsteak, lamb chops and weiners lend themselves particularly well to broiling outdoors. Use only a small fire and let it burn down a bit, for a large blaze will make the meat taste smoky. Oak makes a nice fire. If you will cut small slits in your beefsteak and insert strips of suet you will find that it is delicious. When your meat is broiled, cut it into pieces of convenient size and make sandwiches with buns or bread.

No less a person than John Burroughs, the naturalist, recommended pieces of steak, bacon and onion, strung in succession, close together on a stick and broiled.

Some people broil meat on clean flat stones which have been brought to a great heat in the fire. There's something attractively primitive about this method—your steak broils in its own juices on the hot rock and when it is done the rock may serve as plate also.

Your camp grill makes a practical little stove and if you prefer you may take a frying pan and make scrambled eggs with bacon or similar dishes. And fish—! Well, I can't think of anything much more appetizing than a nice panful of them, just pulled out of the lake or stream and sizzling in bacon grease over an open fire!

You can take an old coffee pot along and make coffee for the party on your camp grill; or make it at home and take it to the picnic steaming hot in your vacuum bottle. On warm summer days icy cold lemonade or tea from the vacuum bottle is sure to make a hit.

FASHIONS OF THE HOUR

Summer Modes for Sports



News Photos by Kadel & Herbert.

Smart, and very practical are the sports-type hats and frock illustrated. The three new millinery creations are almost devoid of trimming; each is very

different but all are distinguished by a dashing simplicity. Most every hat now wears a crease somewhere in its crown; these new straw hats show new ways of creasing, as does the effective white felt hat on the center figure. The mid-summer walking suit of white satin brocade is an interesting two-piece, with its sweater-cut coat that fills the place of both coat and blouse, and thus is ideal for summer.

SAVING KITCHEN MILES BUSINESS OF THE CLEVER HOUSEWIFE

"Miles of useless steps" are the penalty a housewife pays when her kitchen is too large, or otherwise poorly planned. A small, efficient kitchen with everything she needs right at hand and just a comfortable amount of elbow room is the ideal of every modern housewife, and that doesn't mean that she is "kitchen-minded" either, say specialists of the Bureau of Home Economics, in a bulletin just issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

In most family kitchens at least 1,000 meals are cooked each year. It's a real job. Every step-saving, time-saving arrangement possible should be included when you plan your kitchen.

Here are some hints the bulletin gives for convenient kitchen planning:

"First, last, and all the time in planning

and equipping a kitchen, think about the work to be done in it.

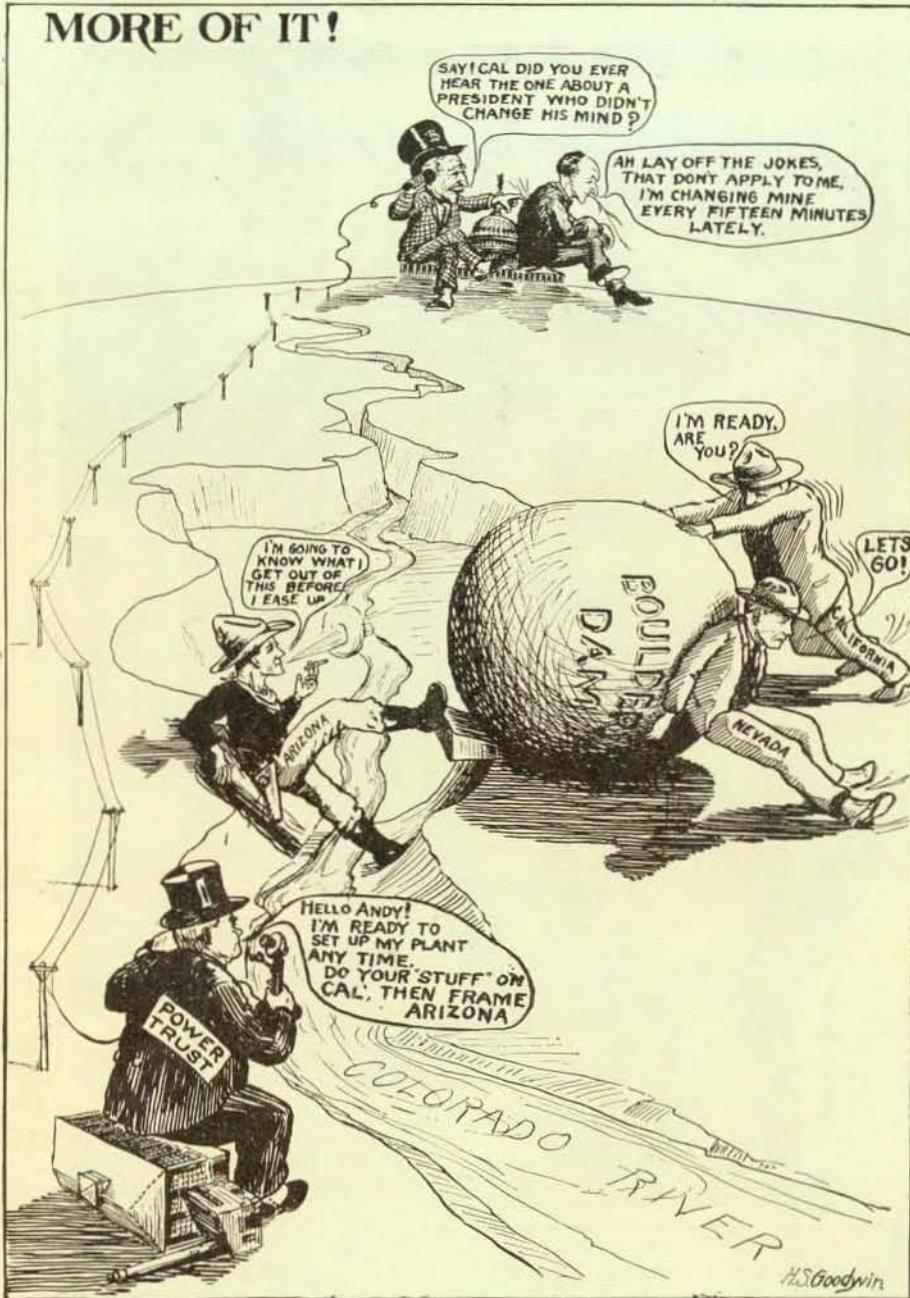
"In building or remodeling a kitchen, make it oblong and with no more floor space than actually needed. A kitchen is a work-room. Spaciousness is paid for in miles of useless steps.

"Study the relation of the kitchen to the rest of the house. Make a direct connection from kitchen to dining room in the common wall between them. See to it also that there is easy access to front and back doors, to the telephone, and to the stairs to the cellar and the second floor.

"Arrange for adequate ventilation in all weathers and for good lighting at all work centers at night as well as during the day.

"Screen windows and doors against house-

(Continued on page 254)



ON EVERY JOB
There's a Laugh or Two!

Hey you jokesters! You wisecrackers! Somebody got a laugh on your job today and we want to hear about it! Will next month's best story be sent in by Brother YOU? We're looking for it!

A Double-Barreled Business

A man got stalled with his automobile in a mudhole near Bass Lake last week. While making a vain attempt to get out a small boy appeared with a team of horses. "Want me to haul you out, Mister?" "How much do you want?" "Three dollars." After the work had been done and the money paid the tourist asked: "Do you pull out many cars here?" "About twelve a day on the average," replied the boy. "Do you work nights, too?" inquired the tourist. "Yes, I haul water for the mudhole." —North Judson (Ind.) News.

What He Lived On

He was tottering feebly down the street one day when he fell in with a burly friend. "George," he said, "I'd give anything to be as strong and healthy as you are. What do you live on?" "I live on fruit," said George. "Fruit, eh?" said Sweeney, eagerly. "That sounds good. I'll have to try it. What kind of fruit, George?" "The fruit of labor," answered George. —Detroit Free Press.

Changed His Mind

"Say Pete, where did you work before you came to the Cooperage?" "I worked in a soap factory." "What were you doing there, making soap?" "No, I was making analysis." "Analysis, how do you spell it?" "You're right, I was making soap."

Try the Trolley Pole

Clerk to Boss—This rheumatism has me going, sir. I can't get my arm to my head, and it's the same with my leg.—Good Hardware.

This Month's Best Story
—was sent in by Brother T. E. O'Brien, of Local No. 9, Chicago. He doesn't claim it's original, but here it is:

This From a Lineman
A spinster living in a London suburb was shocked at the language used by two men repairing telegraph wires close to her house. She wrote to the company on the matter, and the foreman was asked to report. This he did in the following way: "Me and Bill Fairweather were on this job. I was up the telegraph pole, and accidentally let the hot lead fall on Bill. It went down his neck. Then he said: 'You really must be more careful, Harry.'"

HARRISBURG LOCAL CIRCULARIZES STATE CANDIDATES ON FIRE LAWS

The following resolutions have been sent to all candidates for Governor in Pennsylvania:
Resolved, That whereas serious damage to property and loss of life have resulted by fires, caused by defective electric wiring installed by inefficient wiremen, and
Whereas we, the members of L. U. No. 143, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers believe that an electricians' license law for the state of Penn-

sylvania (similar to the plumbers' registration law) would result in a curtailment of such hazards, and we ask that should you be elected you would support such a bill or not; and be it further
Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to all candidates for Governor and the Legislature of this district.
R. R. SHALER,
Recording Secretary,
L. U. No. 143, Harrisburg, Pa.

Instead of a Slipper

Workmen were fixing up electric wires in an elementary school. A little fellow who happened to be passing by peeped through the open door. "What are you doing?" he asked. "Fixing up a new electric switch," was the reply. "Thank goodness we're leaving this district. I'm going to another school."

Easy

A few days after his wedding a cowboy rode into the village leading a horse. "Why, George," asked one of his pals, "where's your wife?" Tears came to the cowboy's eyes. "I shore had tough luck with her," he said. "The second day out she fell off'n the horse and broke her leg, and I had to shoot her."

Detroit's Fight For Fair City Wage Prospers

By WILLIAM FROST, Financial Secretary, L. U. No. 17

OUR recent efforts to secure better wages and working conditions for the linemen employed in the various departments of the city of Detroit have not as yet been successful. However, we believe that by continuing our work, we will be able to report in the very near future that one of the best wage scales in the country for municipal linemen has been established.

This period of the year just passed is the budget period in the city's financial activities. Generally during the month of December the heads of the various departments prepare their budgets for submission to the mayor and city controller for consideration. After the mayor and controller have considered the matter, the budget is then set up in printed form and sent to the common council. Following the incorporations that the council may desire, the budget is returned to the mayor and if he sees fit to veto any of items allowed, it is then returned to the council.

Local unions in Detroit having members working in the city departments watch this procedure carefully in order to see that the minimum wage provisions of the charter have been lived up to. It might be interesting to mention in this connection that we succeeded a few years ago in having incorporated in the city charter, a section providing that the city shall pay not less than the highest prevailing wages. The following is that section of the charter in full:

"Minimum Wages: Section 4—No employee doing common labor shall receive compensation in a sum less than two dollars and twenty-five cents per diem for an eight-hour service day. No employee doing the work of a skilled mechanic shall receive compensation in a sum less than the highest prevailing wage in that particular grade of work. Whenever practicable, the per diem plan of employing common labor shall be in force. All wages and all salaries shall be paid weekly. Any employee who shall receive compensation for service rendered at a rate less than the minimum fixed herein may by an action for debt recover from the city the balance due him hereunder with costs."

Charter Given Sound Interpretation

It will be noticed that the language of this section is somewhat ambiguous and there has always been considerable argument between the trade unionist and the reactionaries as to just what the highest prevailing rate was. However, because of the political strength of the labor movement in the city of Detroit, we have been generally quite successful in securing the acceptance of our point of view. It has been the custom for the unions in Detroit to take up the wage scale with the department heads. If an agreement is secured with them as to what the wage scale will be, it is still necessary for us to watch the progress of the budget through each of the steps outlined in the forepart of this article. In the case of the budget for this year, we had a conference with the department heads and agreed upon the following wage scales:

Fire Department

Signal Troublemens—Request by department, \$3,000 per year. Union rate July 1, \$3,520.

Here is a story that will warm every union heart. The statesmanship shown by the unions of Detroit in combatting the powerful reactionary combine of wealth and ignorance is an incident of national importance.

Line Foreman—Request by department, \$63 per week. Union rate July 1, \$70.

Linemen—Request by Department, \$8.96 per day. Union rate July 1, \$10.

Signal Cablemen—Request by department, \$8.96 per day. Union rate July 1, \$11.

Public Lighting Plant Line Foreman—Department request, \$3,276 per year. Union rate July 1, \$3,640.

Public Lighting Plant Linemen—Department request, \$1.12 per hour. Union rate, \$1.25.

Power Cable Splicers—Department request, \$1.12 per hour. Union rate, \$1.37½.

Line Troublemens—Department request, \$1.22 per hour. Union rate, \$1.37½.

Police Department Line Foremen—Department request, \$3,276 per year. Union rate, \$3,640.

Signal Troublemens—Department request, \$2,950. Union rate, \$3,520 per year.

Police Linemen—Department request, \$2,740 per year. Union rate, \$3,060.

Signal Cablemen—Department request, \$2,795.62 per year. Union rate, \$3,520.

When the matter was taken up with the budget director by the department heads he told them that he would take care of incorporating into the budget the increases agreed upon. The office of the budget director is a new one in the Detroit city government, this being the first budget he has functioned upon.

You can imagine our surprise when we perused the printed budget coming from the budget director and found that no increases for our members were incorporated therein. We immediately took this matter up with the common council, sending them a copy of our original letter to the department heads which contained the wage scale. At this point in the procedure, the labor movement of Detroit received some very strong publicity. There is in the common council a rather interesting character, who happens to be president of that body. He is one of the oldest members of the council and his name, John C. Lodge, is known throughout the city. Mr. Lodge is quite generally recognized as a proponent in the council for the reactionary interests of the community. He is generally found opposing all progressive measures and it is quite well known that if a progressive proposal comes before the body Mr. Lodge will be against it. When our letter was presented to the council, Mr. Lodge took advantage of the occasion to enter into a tirade against the organized labor movement. Those familiar with the situation recognized what he had to say, to be but an empty harangue. Someone cautioned him that if he took this attitude, he wouldn't receive the endorsement of the Federation of Labor. In reply, he said, "I have never had one yet and I believe I can get along without their endorsement. I have always

prayed that they would never endorse me and I believe I have got along fairly well." This statement was very amusing to the active members of the organized labor movement who recognized that it was just so much braggadocio.

At the time of the election last fall, Mr. Lodge was quite willing to get the endorsement of the Detroit Federation of Labor and signified this willingness. However, he failed to secure it and this failure must have convinced him that his record was so well known that labor in Detroit would never be blind enough to accept him as a friend. Throwing away something he never had or never could get was an easy gesture for this proponent of reaction.

Pained at Labor's Advancement

The pleasure that the reactionaries took out of Lodge's stand is indicated by the following editorial which appeared in the Detroit Free Press:

A Necessary Stand

"Labor unions have their legitimate place in the United States and we have no quarrel with them as long as they remain within their proper field. But when they undertake to dictate the rates of pay which any department of government, national, state or local, shall establish for the remuneration of employees, or attempt to say who may or may not be retained or placed in the public service they exceed the bounds of propriety and tolerance and become a threat.

"Councilman John C. Lodge is entirely right in protesting vigorously against the effort of local unions to dictate to the council the wages of persons on the payroll of the city of Detroit. We earnestly hope he will stick to his guns and make a fight of it. He stands on a foundation of sound public policy; he is upholding the charter, and he is combatting an effort at flagrant intimidation.

"There certainly is a present need for somebody to make a stand against union encroachment upon the machinery of local municipal government.

"That the street railway men's organization has something very like a stranglehold on the D. S. R. is a matter of common, circumstantial report, and there are indications that it is extending its control every day. There is reason to believe, too, that it is trying to do this by resort to strong arm methods as well as by use of influence and argument.

"The list of demands made by the electrical union on the council is a pretty good hint of the scope and deliberateness of the general union campaign for control of city employment as a whole.

"General success of such a campaign will mean nullification of a fundamental provision of the city charter. It will mean that monstrous thing, the closed shop in the public service, involving a denial of the inherent right of equal opportunity for all. It will mean domination and control of an important aspect of municipal affairs, not by the people and their elected officers, but by the American Federation of Labor.

"Is Detroit ready to stand for that sort of thing?"

This charge that the unions of Detroit were attempting to dictate to the city's government is of course an untrue one. If it were accepted by the public in general, it would undoubtedly detract from our strength and lose us our position of moral political leadership.

Labor Shows Up Lodge

We were quick to resent the charge and exposed the emptiness of Mr. Lodge's claim. The official organ of the Detroit Federation of Labor, the Detroit Labor News, immediately issued a statement refuting Mr. Lodge and in the subsequent edition published statements from four of the members of the Common Council and some offi-

cial of the labor movement showing what our attitude towards the city as an employer is. We take the position that city employees have a right to organize in such a manner as they see fit and that they have a right to be represented in negotiations with city officials by representatives of their own choosing.

The following editorial appeared in the Detroit Labor News:

The Free Press and Unions

"The outburst of John C. Lodge in the Common Council last week has given rise to considerable criticism of Labor's position. This criticism comes from reactionary sources.

"The local morning organ of reaction says, 'Labor unions have their legitimate place in the United States and we have no quarrel with them as long as they remain within their proper field.' After the Free Press gets through defining the proper field there is but little room left for the functioning of a bona fide union. Like John Lodge, the Free Press endeavors to make it appear that the trade unionists of Detroit have endeavored to dictate to the city government what wages and conditions shall be given to those employed in public service. Nothing could be further from the fact. One who continuously repeats such charges against the trade unions is guilty of deliberately lying. What the trade unions have done and what they will continue to do is to speak in behalf of organized city employees and make known what they believe to be fair and reasonable conditions of labor.

"The city charter provides that those engaged in public service shall receive the highest prevailing wages. A reasonable interpretation of this clause shows that the voters of this community intended the city to set an example for the balance of employers in making decent conditions for workers.

"Our morning contemporary praises Mr. Lodge and says that there is need for somebody to make a stand against union encroachment upon the machinery of local municipal government. We wonder if it ever occurred to the Free Press that there was need for someone to take a stand against the encroachment of newspapers upon the local government. This town has been a newspaper-ruled city for many years and the Free Press' guilt in this direction has been determined largely by its ability to mold public opinion. Certainly the trade unions of Detroit have much more right to participate in the political affairs of the community than has a newspaper. The Free Press, like the other dailies of this community, is privately owned. Its policies are determined by the individual or a very small group of individuals that own it. On the other hand the labor movement is one of the largest organ-

izations in the community. It is semi-public in character. A trade union is a quasi public institution. Its policies and behavior are determined by its membership through democratic procedure. It represents a considerable portion of the citizenry. Surely such an institution has a right to speak upon any and all public questions.

"The Free Press does not deny to the Detroit Board of Commerce the right to express itself upon public questions, yet the labor movement represents thousands where the Detroit Board of Commerce represents tens. The labor movement has been able to function, pay its expenses, keep out of debt and acquire considerable assets; whereas, the Detroit Board of Commerce is chronically bankrupt and is now engaged in a desperate drive to secure sufficient funds to keep it from disappearing entirely. This campaign is being handled in such a fashion as to give it the appearance, to a superficial observer, of being an official campaign of the city. The Free Press and other newspapers are giving it much free publicity, yet we venture to say the drive will be a flop. If the Detroit Board of Commerce is entitled to all this recognition why not the organization of the workers?

"The Free Press says that the general success of labor's campaign 'will mean nullification of a fundamental provision of the city charter.' We have heard much talk from many sources regarding what the charter has to say about the city dealing with organized labor. The Free Press and others have frequently made such statements as is quoted above. The labor movement of Detroit issues an open challenge to the Detroit Free Press or any other reactionary to point to a clause in the city charter or any other law of the city, state or nation which prohibits a public officer or institution from dealing with a union representing public employees. The Free Press knows that it can cite no such law, but like John Lodge it is endeavoring to drag a red herring across the trail."

Want Unions Destroyed

There is a constant attempt here on the part of the reactionaries to create the impression that the law prohibits city officials from dealing with employees if organized in a union. As a matter of fact, there is no law, either city, state or federal, prohibiting such negotiations. We contend that the worker has just as much right to be represented before the council by a trade union officer, as a corporation has to be represented by a lawyer. In our dealings with the city, we have not attempted to dictate. We have come before the vari-

ous officials and argued cases on their merits and because we have been generally successful in convincing them that our claims are just, this success should not be interpreted as dictation.

The council referred the matter of the increases back to the budget director and we are still negotiating for the purpose of securing these increases for our members. We are also negotiating with private employers in this district for the enforcement of a wage scale. Principally these negotiations are being conducted with the Detroit Edison Company as most of our members are employed by that concern. We do not anticipate any difficulty in getting the Edison Company to accept our proposed scale. It is then quite clear that under the city charter, the city is obligated to pay at least the scale demanded. It is possible that if the municipal officials persist in their refusals to meet these just demands that court action will be necessary in order to compel them to live up to the provisions of the charter.

It is quite apparent to all of us who are active in the labor movement here, that Lodge's outburst is but a part of the campaign of the open shoppers in this community to check the successful work which the labor movement has been carrying on here under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor and under the direction of William Collins, A. F. of L. organizer. An organization campaign has been conducted in this city for the last several months and has met with considerable success. The open shoppers no doubt anticipate with fear the effects of the A. F. of L. convention in this city this fall and are endeavoring to weaken the labor movement so that it will not be able to take advantage of the beneficial influence of the presence of this great labor congress. However, we are and will continue carrying on. We are going to show the open shoppers of Detroit that the labor movement here knows how to scrap and when the Electrical Workers Convention convenes here in 1927, we expect to show that we are on the high road to One Hundred Per Cent Unionism.

Second of a Series of Excerpts from the National Electrical Safety Code

GENERAL RULES FOR THE EMPLOYEE

420. Rules and Emergency Methods.

The safety rules should be carefully read and studied. Employees may be called upon any time to show their knowledge of the rules.

Employees should familiarize themselves with approved methods of first-aid, resuscitation, and fire extinguishment.

421. Heeding Warnings, Warning Others.

Employees whose duties do not require them to approach or handle electrical equipment and lines should keep away from such equipment or lines.

They should cultivate the habit of being cautious, heeding warning signs and signals, and always warning others when seen in danger near live equipment or lines.

422. Inexperienced or Unfit Employees.

No employee shall do work for which he

is not properly qualified on or about live equipment or lines, except under the direct supervision of an experienced and properly qualified person.

423. Supervision of Workmen.

Workmen, whose employment incidentally brings them in the neighborhood of electrical supply equipment or lines with the danger of which they are not familiar, shall proceed with their work only when authorized. They shall then be accompanied by a properly qualified and authorized person, whose instructions shall be strictly obeyed.

424. Exercising Care.

Employees about live equipment and lines should consider the effect of each act and do nothing which may endanger themselves or others. Employees should be careful always to place themselves in a safe and secure position and to avoid slipping, stumbling, or moving backward against live parts. The care exercised by others

should not be relied upon for protection.

425. Live and Arcing Parts.

(a). Treat everything as alive—electrical equipment and lines should always be considered as alive, unless they are positively known to be dead. Before starting to work, preliminary inspection or test should always be made to determine what conditions exist. (See rules 440 and 461.)

(b). Protection Against Arcs.—If exposed to injurious arcing, the hands should be protected by insulating gloves and the eyes by suitable goggles or other means.

Employees should keep all parts of their bodies as distant as possible from brushes, commutators, switches, circuit-breakers, or other parts at which arcing is liable to occur during operation or handling.

426. Safety Appliances and Suitable Clothing.

(a). Safety Appliances.—Employees at work on or near live parts should use the protective devices and the special tools provided, first examining them to make sure that these devices and tools are suitable and in good condition. Protective devices may get out of order or be unsuited to the work in hand.

(b). Suitable Clothing.—Employees should wear suitable clothing while working on or about live equipment and lines. In par-

(Continued on page 252)

Panama Presents Plan For Educating Youth

By A. R. LANE, Financial Secretary, L. U. 677

IN keeping with and as a higher branch of our educational work, I would like to know what the International Office and the Brothers think of the following plan.

Main points:

1. One boy who desires to become an electrical engineer be selected from each State.
2. Each boy to be a son of a member of the I. B. E. W., whose father is unable to pay for the education, or a boy that is holding a card in the union at the time of selection.
3. Examinations to be held once a year in each state. (If necessary, because of size of state, divide same into districts.)
4. Money for this educational program to be raised by raising the per capita, or a yearly assessment from each member.
5. Boys to whom this education is given to contribute to this fund by pledge or assessment, after degree has been received and they have been working for six months.
6. Department of education to be formed at I. O.

Remarks on above:

1. There are a great many boys that desire an education of this kind, but their parents—if they have any living—cannot afford to give it to them, therefore they are working with the brace and bit. No doubt a great many would make excellent engineers and workers for our cause.

I said one from each state, but as our fund increased that number could be added to.

Good Material Should Be Trained

2. The sons of our members should be given a fair chance. If the fathers are not able to give this education to them, we should, so that our sons are able to climb the ladder as well as the sons of the merchants and bankers. And if they are given the right kind of education they will pull us—their fathers and friends—up with them.

There are boys whose fathers before their death were good union men, members of the I. B. E. W., therefore these boys should be given a chance for this education as well as the sons whose fathers are living.

3. Examinations should be given instead of considering the high school gradings of graduation, because all schools are not on the same plan.

There, also, are boys who have been working as apprentices and are members of the union, so by giving them an equal chance in these examinations it will act as an incentive for most of them to study while serving their time.

Some states are very large, and therefore if only one place was given to hold the examination it would work a hardship on the boys living a great distance away, so it may be advisable to divide such states into districts.

These examinations could be held each spring or summer, so that the boy and his folks, on learning of his passing, would have enough time to prepare for school, and the examining board would not be rushed with their work.

4. MONEY—Now let us see how much each member would have to pay—over his present dues—to carry this work along. The following figures may not be correct and, in fact, I think they are a little high nevertheless they are as near as I can get without a long delay and a great deal of writing between here and the states. They are based on the average cost of sending

From far Panama comes a novel suggestion for increasing the morale and technical efficiency of the entire Brotherhood. "Let's have discussion," requests Lane of L. U. No. 677, the author. It is evident that this thoughtful article indicates how deeply rooted is the movement for worker's education in our union.

a boy from here—the Panama Canal Zone—to attend college in the states.

Financing Is Possible

I will take from Brother Smoot's last letter his assumed 65,000 membership. Allow \$1,200 per year or school term for each boy. Now look at the figures below, but do not get nervous and excited until you read the last one, because by that time I think your nervousness will quiet down.

Forty-eight boys at the cost of \$1,200 per year each equals \$57,600.

As another boy would be picked from each state, each year, the cost would climb to four times that amount in the fourth year and continue that thereafter until the quota per state was increased.

The first year, 48 boys.....	\$57,600
The second year, 96 boys.....	115,200
The third year, 144 boys.....	172,800
The fourth year, 192 boys.....	230,400

Are the figures large? Wait.

The \$230,400 divided among 65,000 members will make each brother pay the small sum of \$3.55 per year or not quite 30 cents per month. Is it worth that?

Now for the running expenses of the department of education at the I. O.

If \$3.55 per member was paid from the first year, at the end of that year, after the cost of the boys' college, board, clothes and other necessary expenses are paid, there will be a balance of \$172,800 in the treasury; \$288,000 at the end of the second year, and \$345,000 at the end of the third year, and after that the money paid in each year will be needed and spent that year.

Of course in giving the above balances I have not deducted anything for the expenses of the department of education, nor have I added interest acquired. I did not make the deductions for the simple reason I wanted to show you it would not require any extra money to run the department of education, but that it could be taken care of by the treasury building up in the first three years.

5. When the boys have been graduated and started to pay their pledge or assessment the fund or treasury will be getting still stronger.

By these boys helping the next ones through college they will be in closer touch with the work and feel as if they are really part of our Brotherhood.

During the summer vacation the boys could work as helpers in good union shops, and be given a working card for that period, so they could see at first hand the workings

of our organization—what it really means to us and the nation as a whole. In this way they could receive experience that would help them in later life.

Unionism Taught at Same Time

6. DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION—To select colleges, give and judge examinations, investigate the boys and their parents, so as to be sure the father cannot afford the college education for his boy; to carry on constant training with the boys while in college of the principles and ideals of unionism; to help place them in the business world after graduation and to keep in touch with them thereafter.

In selecting colleges the following should be kept in mind: The advisability of sending a boy from the warmer parts of the states to the colder, of the leaning of the college towards unionism, and grade of same.

We must expect some of the boys to fall by the wayside—if not before this schooling is finished, then afterward—because there is a type of mind that cannot refrain from being short-sighted, and as they think selfish, although it is not selfishness, but national and self-destructiveness. Because by breaking away from the principles and work of unionism tends to keep the backbone of our country—the common folk—on a lower plane of living, and in that way retarding the progress of the nation.

Those boys that remember and give thanks to the organization that made it possible for them to obtain their education will go out into the business world as trained educators for our cause. When their climb towards the top gives them the privilege of conferring with organized labor they will do so with understanding.

Brothers, as we have known, we are victims of ignorance, known it for a long time, and little by little or step by step we have been trying to climb out of the pit. We are getting a solid footing, we are coming into more power, but, Brothers, don't allow that power, that education, to stop with the apprentice and ourselves, but push it up to the top so we can work both ways.

Let's Have Discussions

A great many points of this letter will be pulled apart and talked over, which is as it should be.

There is the state that is larger and has more union men in it than a smaller one, and some will say: "Why should we as a state, give more towards this than our little friend next door?" The man that had no education cannot see why anyone else should have any, or at least why he should help pay for it. Some that are not married or have no children say it is not their fault that the other poor chap has a dozen.

There are several more points I could put down. But why? You will think of them, and there will be a hot argument.

Nevertheless, remember your thoughts can actually destroy your organization. They can kill you as unerringly as a bullet fired from a rifle. Keep this fact very definitely before you, and try to make your thoughts each day the means of adding to your life forces, to your union forces.

Therefore, it is a splendid plan to become slaves of good habits and farsightedness.

MAKE EDUCATION A HABIT.

Still Green in Jim's Memory is 1925 "Con"

By JAMES BRODERICK, Business Representative, L. U. No. 492

AS one of the delegates to the Seattle Convention, permit me to use some of your valuable space to give to the Brothers the impressions I gathered on that memorable trip. It was my good fortune to be one who traveled on the Brotherhood Special, and many incidents attending the trip made me marvel at the manner in which it was handled and brought to a happy conclusion.

As the delegates assembled at the Sherman House preparatory to leaving Chicago, the committee of joint locals who were taking care of us did wonders in making all feel at home with them. The ladies who in so large a measure assisted the Brothers are to be commended for their good work, and I will say that it was the best arranged affair I ever had the pleasure of attending.

The spectacle of seeing a number of autos under motorcycle police escort, ignoring all traffic rules, riding through the city of Chicago, indicates to my mind the influence wielded by the I. B. E. W. in that locality, and the conspicuous part played by our esteemed international vice president, Brother E. J. Evans, in that affair.

At St. Paul, where the local boys met us! Oh, how I love music with my meals! The breakfast served in the large dining room of the railway station, the trip around St. Paul and Minneapolis (again under motorcycle escort) was again something to be proud of. I shall blame Brothers McGlogan and Brissman for that.

Trains Very Comfortable

And the two palatial trains of the C. M. & St. P. Railway, rolling through Minnesota, the Dakotas, into Montana, through the granary of the middle west, onward bound for Great Falls, Mont., where again the spirit of fraternity was shown by the local committee. They, too, spared no pains to make our stay among them pleasant, and we regretted very much to leave, but the call to Seattle to attend our parliament did not permit of a longer stay.

A word or two about the two specials and the attention shown us. The officials of the railway who accompanied us gave us every attention, and I am sure that all delegates will bear me out in this respect, but, oh, that guide, par excellence, Brother Evans, whom I swear Cook's Tours has nothing on, was on the job night and day and to him, and all his able assistants I wish to express my deep appreciation.

And that darkie, I mean the boss, of that sleeping car on No. 2 section, who so proudly paraded up and down the platform at every stopping place where we had a chance to meet, displaying that masterpiece of Brother Goody's. I will venture to say that the same darkie would cheerfully face a firing squad rather than lose that escutcheon pinned so carefully to his back.

This was in truth a large family gathering, the smiling countenance of our international president indicative of perfect contentment, making everybody feel the same as himself, was conspicuous on many occasions, and when one talks of harmony—well, it was harmony personified.

Fraternal Hospitality Shown

Through Montana, into Idaho, into Washington, to Tacoma, the flower garden of the American northwest, the ladies' meeting us at the station distributing such a variety

There was a convention in Seattle last year. Jim remembers it. He wants others to share that memory with him. So he writes to the Journal. The Editor considers his article timely—that is, a year ahead of the news, for in 1927 there is to be another great convention of the I. B. E. W. This time nearer Jim, at Detroit.

of color, the boys from the locals there all vying with each other in their attentions to us—really, Brothers, it was truly a lesson in fraternal ethics; and the same was evinced all along the route to Seattle.

From Tacoma to Ashford. Well, now I come to one of the most pleasant incidents of my travel—to Rainier National Park and Mount Rainier. I had often wished to see that giant of ice and, alas, my wish was about to be fulfilled. Up the winding roads through the park to Longmire, again up and still up until we reached Paradise Valley, and then Paradise Inn, whilst towering high above us stood Mount Rainier in all his majesty, covered with an eternal mantle of snow. Such a spectacle one cannot forget.

At Seattle—well, I will not dwell upon this feature as it was ably reported in the September number of the WORKER and all the incidents connected therewith were fully described, so I will pass on to the return trip from the convention city and again relate my impressions gathered en route.

From Seattle to Vancouver and Victoria into the Land of the Maple Leaf was one very pleasant trip, on the waters of quiet Puget Sound, but it had its amusing feature as well, when one recalls the glances of that stalwart C. P. R. police, who was forever throwing an eye over to where I was seated. He caused me to wonder if he was watching someone who was suspected as an evil genius, or probably a Soviet Russia agent or again a Sein Fein sympathizer, or probably he had been informed of the prowess of Brother J. B. of L. U. No. 134, who with such an eloquent Celtic flow of language presented Jim Casey with a sprig of an Irish tree commonly called a shillalah and that may have caused him (I mean the C. P. R. police) to be leary of someone. Again, I thought that it may be Bill Pollard, but, no, it could not be he as he was very busy relating anecdotes of his buccaneering days to a number gathered around, as in a round table conference. So I had to content myself with only surmisings as I have no definite proof of anything to incriminate anybody.

Flowers, Color Everywhere

Portland. Into my garden of roses, and the trip on the Columbia Highway was a treat and I will say that it is not surpassed anywhere in America. For scenery and beauty it was a sight to be marveled at, and I venture to say that all the delegates enjoyed that trip very much.

Leaving Portland for San Francisco via the Shasta route we were to be filled with

more thrills, through beautiful mountain scenery winding for miles around that giant of snow, Shasta. Stopping at the springs of that name, after coasting down that grade to the springs, where we could see the other section of the Brotherhood Special hundreds of feet above us, was awe-inspiring. The springs and the waters thereof, how the delegates and the ladies accompanying them certainly enjoyed partaking of the cool lithia waters from the deep wells of Shasta.

Now into Frisco and again we were to be subjected to more entertainment, and the folks at the Golden Gate spared no efforts to make our stay among them pleasant, and to the Brothers and their ladies I wish to express my deep appreciation for our trip around that beautiful city into quaint old Chinatown with its variety of color.

Los Angeles, the city of tall palms, the home of the motion picture industry, the home of many of the stars with whom we have an intimate acquaintance through the screen, the metropolis of its section of California, it was my pleasure to be able to see considerable of that city and I was greatly impressed with the rapid strides made, the energy displayed by the people in the different walks of life and the progress made by that fair city of California.

It was not my pleasure to be with the delegates on the various side trips made in and around Los Angeles as I had to take my departure for the east, but from the reports I have received from many resources I am convinced that they certainly enjoyed every bit of their stay in that city, and again I will say that it was characteristic of all Brothers and their ladies everywhere we went every effort was made and no pains spared to make our stay in the many places visited one of pleasant memories.

In conclusion, I wish to thank those who sent me to Seattle and all whom I met for the wonderful time given me and all the kindnesses shown, which permitted me to gather the impressions which I have described, and which will remain ever green in my memory.

League Scores Company Union

Labor's share in the nation's prosperity will come in for searching appraisal at the June conference of the League for Industrial Democracy to be held from June 24 to 27 at picturesque Camp Taimiment, in the heart of the Blue mountains in Pennsylvania.

"Newer Defenses of Capitalism in America" is the general subject of the conference. The rapid changes in the industrial system—the development of vertical trusts, company unions, investment trusts, customer and employee stock ownership, non-voting stock; and on the other side the growth of labor banking, insurance and other enterprises—all will come in for their share of attention in an interesting and scientific survey that should claim the attention of every union man.

Of particular interest to electrical workers will be the two round table discussions on power and coal, in their relation to the public and to labor, led by H. S. Raushenbush, secretary of the League's committee on coal and power.

Power—The Chronicle of Economic Progress

By ANDREW SCHMOLDER, Brookwood College

In Five Parts—Part I

OF the two kinds of power for which kings and leaders of men have fought—namely, political and economic—the latter shall be the theme of this assignment. The development of the electric power and the role it plays, involving as it does the power to uplift or degrade the working masses, make a fascinating study.

I conceive of seven stages in the unfolding of civilization. First the power of the bare hands of the individual man who lived meagerly on what he found; the second, the power of domesticated animals through which the earth produces food for man; third, the power of the slaves used to increase productivity, which admitted even of centralization on a large scale; the fourth, the power of the serf which was less immediately controlled; the fifth, the power of steam which has centralized the workers, and produced a greater change in 50 years than occurred during the previous 5,000 years. The sixth stage has now come. It is the age of electricity. The tendency is to centralize production, and changes are developing so fast that one does not know what the morrow holds in store. The seventh stage is the age of the power of—"what"?

Sources of Power

The present power resources of the world are divided into three classes—oil, coal and water power. The first of these, oil, is limited and the supply fast declining. Even the greatest supply, that in the United States, once regarded as unlimited is now rapidly nearing an end. It is estimated that it will last at the most not more than 75 years.

Coal is estimated at about 7,397,553 million tons. This supply is so vast that it will last many generations, even at the present increasing rate of consumption, and is capable of bearing the main burden of the industries. The United States has over 50 per cent of the world's resources of coal, and only one-half of 1 per cent of our store has as yet been mined.

Water power is a minor but still an important factor in industry. The total amount of water power in the world has been estimated at 439,000,000 horsepower (H. P.), not so large an amount in view of the calculation that there is 1,300 horsepower in a ton of coal, according to the production of a modern power plant. Water power, however, is continuous and not exhaustible. In the United States we have a total of 73,000,000 horsepower or 17 per cent of the world's resources. (Africa has 180,000,000 horsepower or 43 per cent of the world's resources) of water. Of this supply in the United States only 50 per cent can be economically developed. At present no more than 19 per cent has been developed.

History of Electric Development in U. S.

In the early years of the colonial period, industry developed along some stream so that power could be gotten direct from a water wheel for the operation of machines. This tendency first cropped out in New England in the cotton industry. The result of this development was to kill off individual industry which had prospered up to the time of the introduction of this power machinery. The use of power machinery brought the factory system into being so that the work-

The world in which you live is interesting if you see it with a discerning eye. The re-shaping of civilization by power—with the onrushing of a new and more fascinating age of electricity is here told from the point of view of a labor union student.

ers of the surrounding regions were massed into small towns. This was the first real development of centralization in this country.

Next came the utilization of coal deposits, through the steam engine, which made possible the vast concentration of people on favorable water routes and harbors. In this way the industrial revolution swept over the great stretches of this country with all the forces of evil and oppression which it developed in its earlier and cruder days.

But into the later stages of the age of steam came a new and mightier force. The time-worn story of Franklin's experiment with the force of lightning leads to the account of Morse's discovery of the telephone. On the heels of this event came Edison's marvelous invention, the electric light bulb, which led to the generation of electric current for the lighting of homes.

The electric lighting industry began in United States in 1880. A number of power houses sprang up in the heart of the residential districts of various cities. But at first electric lighting was a luxury. Current could not be transmitted far—two miles at the most, and the equipment was used only in the hours of darkness—a few hours in the evening and a few hours in the morning, so that the unit cost was prohibitively high. Under these conditions power operators began to look for new business to stimulate longer use of equipment.

After much experimenting, a motor was designed to replace the steam engine; also transmission was improved so that electric current could be sent over longer distances and at a higher voltage. It was impossible, however, to get trade from industry at the rates charged the small consumer for house lighting; for the low price of coal made the operation of the steam engine cheaper. It was in this stage of development that a practice was started which hangs over in industry to the present day.

Discrimination Against the Public

With the desire to stimulate business during the hours when current for lighting was not required, and governed by the impossibility of storing any surplus current, the power companies undertook to furnish power at a very low price—at cost or lower—charging deficits to the domestic consumer. The consuming public, which uses 10 per cent of the electricity produced, is responsible for 50 per cent of the income of the power companies, while the manufacturing interest using the other 90 per cent makes up for the other 50 per cent of the income. On the other hand we find companies refraining from delivering current to rural consumers even though a fair return is guaranteed. The power generation business developed by leaps and bounds

until production has risen from the three billion kilowatts hours of 22 years ago, to 54 billion kilowatts hours—or a growth of 1,300 per cent. The present magnitude of the business appears in the fact that the industry is now rated at 6 billion dollars; and it is estimated that \$200,000,000 worth of preferred stock was sold to customers and employees in 1923.

The present trend of the power industry is away from the individual undertakings of the past to a vast monopoly program. It is being financed under the guise of small concerns selling bonds and preferred stock to the people while a few financiers buy up the common stocks, and having acquired a majority vote in a great number of these small concerns vote to merge these many concerns into a monopoly over a particular district. The general policy is not one of public welfare but of greed for huge profits.

Economic Problems of the Industry

The tendency to locate near the source of supply has become the most pressing problem in the industry. In the early day fuel economy was not so urgent, but the cry for labor-saving devices became the issue. Great strides have been made, however, in reducing the cost of labor through the automatic stoker and other devices for coal handling and through technical improvements in the way of automatic or semi-automatic electrical and mechanical devices; and now that the generation of current has reached tremendous volume, attention has turned to the importance of economical use of fuel as the paramount issue.

Another tendency is at work, also in the direction of readjustment as the development becomes more complex and integration more feasible, the tendency is to reduce stand by facilities. Instead of maintaining surplus equipment as used to be necessary in order to meet the extra demands in the busy periods of the day, the modern company, when pressed in extra heavy load period, draws from a nearby plant that has a surplus quantity of current the amount needed to meet the demand. This arrangement is made possible by an understanding in an agreement. The practice has gone far in the elimination of the excessive charges to the consumer formerly made necessary by the amount of expensive equipment only occasionally in use but still the present equipment required is wasteful.

Labor's Situation

In the handling of the labor problem power companies have, as a rule, employed what purport to be wise methods. Their policies have, however, been in no way helpful to the labor movement, for the organization of the industry has presented a most difficult problem.

First, we find flourishing company unions, entirely financed by the individual company and therefore limited to its employees. Inducements are offered, generally consisting of life and accident insurance at a low cost or no cost; pension systems; clubs of all characters; entertainments furnished free; and some cases distribution of stock of the company among the employees at less than market prices. All these benefits, with the possible exception of stock ownership, cease if and when the employee severs or has severed for him his connection with the company.

This form of organization is an experiment which is foredoomed to meet sooner or later with failure by reason of the fact that while it may for a time give the workers a sense of uplift and well being, it cannot in the long run meet their demands for independence and self assertion in the control of working conditions. The present strength of the barrier against real unionization lies in the fact that once blacklisted in such a highly centralized and trustified industry the worker has virtually no chance of a livelihood in that field of work.

Hydro Phase of the Industry

Hydro development is in many of its phases much like steam generation in respect to the treatment of labor and the public. Magnitude of initial investment is one of the main obstacles in hydro development. The prime capital cost is such a big factor that it tends to outweigh considerations of economy in operation. It has been proved that in case of two plants of the same capacity, one hydro and the other steam, the bond interest of the former is 77 per cent of its operating expense, and of the latter is only 19 per cent; while on the other hand, 48 per cent of the operating expense of a steam plant is for coal. The labor cost is 6 per cent higher for a steam plant than for a hydro plant.

Once the initial cost is surmounted and the plant established, the operation of a hydro plant becomes largely self-contained and automatic. There are no periodic items for fuel, freighting haulage, handling and the like, such as are associated with the operation of the steam power plant.

Hydro plants are constructed along two distinct lines—the high-head development and the low-head development. The high-head types are found in mountainous regions and are operated by having small but swift streams of water fall on a water wheel from great heights. The only exception is Niagara Falls, which is not in a mountainous region. The big handicap usual with this type of development is the long-distance transmission that is involved in getting the power to industrial centers.

The second types are found in lowlands by some big river and operate by damming up huge volumes of water and providing an outlet through the water wheel at the bottom of the dam or in a power house in a lower level.

Survey of the Country

The cobwebbing of the country with transmission lines is a phenomenon of recent development in the power industry. Some regions have been developing faster than others. Thus we have northeast superpower region covering the states from Maine to West Virginia and Maryland. Recently the government formed a committee called the Northeast Superpower Committee for the purpose of investigating the power development and future possibilities. The reported findings are as follows:

This region having 40 per cent of the population of the United States consumes 50 per cent of the nation's electric power or 24½ million horsepower. Of this total only 3,030,000 horsepower was water power, whereas there is available 90 per cent of the time about 5½ million horsepower from water. About 7½ million horsepower is available 50 per cent of the time. The available water power in this region represents about 10 per cent of the water power in the United States (which is 73 million horsepower).

The water power developed in this region represents about 33 per cent of the total and only 12 per cent of the total power production in this region. It does not seem likely that the water power developed at

any one time will ever exceed 12 per cent of the total power used in this region; in fact, as the demand continues to grow the proportion of water power will become less.

In the northeastern region, according to the report, there are 200 different utilities in power production and distribution, many under common ownership, of which 8 per cent are technically interconnected. The report recommends huge completely interlaced power plants of 200,000 to 500,000 kilowatt hours as against our present 25,000 to 100,000 kilowatt hours stations. It has been figured that at the present electric consumption a saving of 50 million tons of coal could be made by the enactment of the recommendations.

The next conspicuous district is the South Atlantic section, which includes the five states from Virginia to Florida. This area is now served by 12 large power companies with an interconnected system having the capacity of 1,200,000 horsepower, of which 800,000 is hydro and the remaining 400,000 horsepower is steam generated.

Of this power 8 per cent is used for residential purposes, 7 per cent is used for railroads, and 85 per cent is used for industrial purposes namely, cotton mills. This region is as yet very poorly developed. It has a potential water power of 4¼ million horsepower or more than five times the present development. The potential water power of this region is 7 per cent of the total resources of water power in the United States.

The South Atlantic, together with the East South Central and the West South Central states comprise 16 states extending from Virginia to Florida and Texas. The total population is 33,187,532. The electric development of the whole section amounts to 1,416,867 horsepower, of which 1,050,000 horsepower is hydro. There is a potential water power of 7 million horsepower. At present 4,300,000 horsepower is generated by the old-fashioned steam engine. Electric current now drives 4 million spindles, whereas there are some 15,964,000 spindles in all the Southern states. From these figures we can see the backward state of this region, and the future possibilities of this virgin field.

The East North Central and the West North Central sections constitute a region consisting of 12 states reaching from Ohio on the East to Nebraska on the West and to Missouri on the South. The data are not available for a complete survey of the power development but the developed water power is 1,300,000 horsepower, or 33 per cent of the potential horsepower of 3,500,000. As compared to the United States hydro resources the potential horsepower is only 6 per cent of the whole.

The Mountain Region includes eight states from Idaho on the North to New Mexico on the South with a potential water power of 16,131,000 horsepower or 30 per cent of the United States resources. It has thus far developed 1 million horsepower or 6 per cent of its potential water power.

The Pacific Coast Region includes three states—Washington, Oregon and California—with a combined potential water power of 23 million horsepower or 42 per cent of the available water power in the United States. From this tremendous water power there is only developed 1,800,000 horsepower or 4 per cent of its quota. The rest of the region's greatest heritage is being wasted.

Nevertheless the greatest interconnected system of transmission lines in the United States is to be found here. A transmission line of approximately 1,600 miles extends the whole length of these states. This system generates 2,400,000 horsepower, 600,000 of which is generated by steam through the

use of oil, wood, refuse, natural gas, and a slight amount of coal.

In California more power is used per inhabitant than in any other state of the Union. The use of electricity is more equally distributed and in more diversified fields. Its use can be divided up as follows: Manufacturing, 41 per cent of the whole; railway, 21 per cent; agriculture, 16 per cent; lighting and domestic use, 16 per cent, and mining, 6 per cent.

(To be continued in June)

Does An Ostrich Hold Your Purse Strings?

The Union Co-operative Insurance Association has already published in some of its advertising the well-known figures showing the lack of wealth left by men at death. These figures are astounding, showing that

OF 100 MEN DYING IN THIS COUNTRY
1 leaves wealth.
2 leave comfort.
15 leave from \$2,000 to \$10,000.
82 leave nothing.

The next thing is to consider the families of these men. Take any 100 married men, who have presumably supported their wives comfortably in these days, even if not luxuriously.

When the breadwinner dies, what happens to the widow?

Again statistics show in a vivid and simple way the subsequent history of the widows. as follows:

OF THE 100 WIDOWS LEFT
47 must work.
35 must depend on others.
18 will have an income.

Only 18 out of the entire 100 widows can depend on their husbands for an income after the death of the husband.

Why is this? Is it because the wives demand too much from their husbands for immediate use, and do not think of future needs? Or is it the man, and not the woman, who hides his head in the sand like an ostrich in order not to see the threatening danger?

The Way to Change the Statistics

The simplest way to change the present situation is by a readjustment of the spending of the family income, so that a portion is spent for insurance premiums. Even if there has to be a little squeezing here and there, the end is worth it.

Supposing you are only 30 years old, you can by taking a straight life insurance policy in the Union Co-operative Insurance Association establish an estate of \$1,000 by paying only \$1.55 a month. If you are 40 when you start the plan it will, of course, cost you a little more, that is \$2.17 a month, or \$24.85 if you pay a year at a time, but even at age 40, for less than a dollar a week paid by you, your widow would be taken out of the class of the 82 who have nothing, and would join the other class where the widows have *something*, even if not wealth.

By taking out insurance, therefore, and leaving a tidy little sum for the insurance company to pay, the list of widows will be changed so that the proportion of those who will have an income will not be so depressingly small as compared with the others who have to go to work immediately or else depend on the charity of others.

The Union Co-operative Insurance Association, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C., is the logical company for the organized Electrical Workers to patronize when taking out additional insurance. A post card or letter inquiry will obtain for you the information you want with regard to insurance. Why not write today?

Wheeler Begins Relentless War on Labor Spy

THE American spy industry—the proportions of which no man who liveth knows—has so far penetrated the public consciousness that the United States Senate has been asked to conduct an investigation of its scope.

Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Montana, is author of Senate Resolution No. 88 asking for this public probe. The resolution has been referred to the Committee on Education and Labor. It is not expected, however, that this committee will look favorably upon a survey of the activities of the black swarms of spies that honeycomb American industry, and poison industrial relations.

Senator Wheeler has informed the JOURNAL of ELECTRICAL WORKERS that he intends to re-introduce the resolution at the next session of Congress. Senator Wheeler's commendable action, it is believed, will tend to mature the movement of protest against this particular form of industrial autocracy.

Senator Wheeler's resolution follows:

"Whereas various court proceedings and published investigations have tended to show that a large number of private detective agencies are obtaining large sums of money from business concerns and organizations by falsely representing movements among their employees by joining labor organizations and advocating revolutionary methods for the purpose of discrediting said labor organizations, and by manufacturing scares concerning radical propaganda and alleged plans for the use of violence in industrial conflict; and

"Whereas these agencies, and other interests connected with them, are detrimental to peaceful relationship between employers and employees, setting up a system of espionage in industry, thriving on the unrest and fear they create, and spreading false rumors and scares and often bringing about strikes in order to maintain their alleged services; therefore be it

"Resolved, that the Committee on Education and Labor be, and hereby is, empowered to conduct an inquiry into the extent of this system of industrial espionage in all its ramifications and to report to the Senate what legislation, in the committee's judgment, is desirable to correct such practices as they may find inimical to the public welfare."

That Senator Wheeler's action has already brought response is evidenced by the fact that Local Union No. 53, I. B. E. W., Kansas City, requests this JOURNAL to republish an editorial from The Kansas City Labor News:

"Senator Burton K. Wheeler has introduced into the United States Senate a resolution to empower the Committee on Education and Labor to make an investigation of the labor spy system in all its ramifications, and to report to the Senate what legislation is desirable to correct such practices as they may find inimical to the public welfare.

"Of all commercialized vices, that of the private industrial detective agency is the most pernicious. Like a thief, the hiring of these agencies steals his way into the labor movement, where he foments strife and disorder. He advocates revolutionary methods for the purpose of discrediting the labor movement. He manufactures scares concerning radical propaganda and alleged plans for the use of violence in industrial conflicts. He incites workers to strike and when they are on strike he discredits them with his own lying propaganda, and clubs and jails them. The labor spy lives off the misery, the blood and the broken bodies of

the victims of his treachery. Of all the disgusting creatures on earth, the labor spy is the most loathsome.

"There is need for an investigation of these industrial vipers, and legislation that would put them beyond the pale of the law. Arson is unlawful. Why should the law protect men who are paid to start industrial conflagrations?"

"Senator Wheeler will press the resolution only if enough interest is shown by labor organizations and others to convince him there is demand for such action. Here is a chance to strike back at one of labor's worst enemies. Write to Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Senate Office Building, Washington, D. C., at once and urge other persons to do so."

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Decision on Operation of Electric Cranes Used as Hoists for Building Material and for Setting of Electrical Machinery

Owing to the fact that disputes which threatened to tie up work on building operations arose in several cities, especially on powerhouse work, where permanent cranes installed in the buildings were used to hoist and transport building material and also to set electrical machinery, the Steam and Operating Engineers requested the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor to set some rule that could be followed which would eliminate such disputes.

The Electrical Workers agreed to have the matter passed upon by the Council and both agreed to abide by the decision.

After a full consideration of the case the following decision was rendered by the Council:

"The Executive Council has been asked for an interpretation of decision rendered by the 1922 Cincinnati convention of the American Federation of Labor, as it relates to the jurisdiction of overhead or traveling cranes, installed as a permanent fixture in building while building is under construction and cranes are being used to handle building material for the construction of building and also for the setting of motors, generators and other electrical equipment.

"The decision provides that the Engineers have jurisdiction over the hoists for building material on building under construction, and that the Electrical Workers have jurisdiction over overhead or traveling cranes for shop or factory purposes. Therefore, if the overhead or traveling cranes are used exclusively to handle building material for the building, cranes shall be operated during such construction by members of the Steam and Operating Engineers.

"If motors and other electrical equipment are being set in place while building is under construction and a crane or cranes are used for such setting, the Engineers shall operate the crane, handling both building material and electrical equipment until 50 per cent of motors or electrical equipment are set, and then the Engineers shall cease to operate crane and shall turn same over to be operated by Electricians, who will operate the crane for all purposes thereafter.

"In the event of two overhead cranes being used to handle building material and electrical equipment, then one crane shall be operated by Engineer and one be operated by Electrician for all the work required of that crane, in which case each operator shall be employed until the plant is completed when Engineer shall turn crane over to Electricians to operate."

Believing the decision to be equitable and that it will be of value to the members of both the organizations involved in that it will do away with the cause for strife and loss of time on the part of both, and being a long step in the direction of harmony and unity between two units of the labor movement that industrial evolution is forcing closer together each year, we urgently recommend its full acceptance and observance on the part of all the local unions of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

JAMES P. NOONAN,
International President.

Jansky Answers Alleged Attacks on Science

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

MANY social philosophers seem to be pessimistic respecting the influence of science on human welfare, and for that reason this article will be devoted to a brief analysis of some of the charges and to their refutation. The refutations may not be convincing, but it is hoped that at least they will be provocative of thought.

A few of the indictments hurled against science are: "The results of science have been merely to place in the hands of the few the power to exploit the many." A prominent divine from Detroit recently said: "Science both pure and applied destroys reverence for human life." A noted philosopher claims that inventions, which are the products of science and scientific investigation, merely extend the physical powers of man, but exert no spiritual influence. A prominent professor recently remarked that "man was fast becoming a mere valet to a machine" which is likewise the essence of the article on "Lifeless Machines vs. Living Humans," in the last issue of this Journal, and finally, a world renowned anthropologist in discussing human evolution mentioned two dysgenic or atrophying factors, the use of narcotics and the mechanization of industry.

As the only justification for any educational, economic, social, or industrial process or development is improvement in human welfare; science and its products must be evaluated in terms of human values. If science is destroying reverence for human life and if the mechanization of industry is retarding or atrophying spiritual and mental powers of man, then the charge of a former secretary of war that "one of the great faults of civilization is the prevalence of inventors" is correct, and man had better revert to the hunting and fishing stage in which he satisfied his creature comforts with the bow and arrow or merely with a club. When the status and welfare of man today are compared with his status and welfare before the advent of inventors, Mr. Baker's assumption as to the cause of man's maladjustments seems silly. That maladjustments exist would be foolish to deny; likewise, the mere charge that science destroys reverence for human life needs substantiating evidence before it can be accepted.

Science Is Defined

What is science anyway? Many definitions may be given, but the most cogent is that given by President Coolidge at a session of the American Academy of Sciences when he said, "Science is the careful assembling of facts, their comparison and their interpretation." What is there in such a process that should be detrimental to human welfare? Will a careful assembling of facts and their interpretation show that science has merely given power to the few to exploit the many, or will it show that the many enjoy privileges, comforts and opportunities denied formerly to everyone except the few? Is it not more scientific to say that science and the product of science has done more to equalize opportunities than "was ever dreamed of in philosophies." In fact, democracy as known today, however imperfect it may be, could not exist without the printing press for the dissemination of knowledge. The printing press is an invention with which are associated many scientific problems. One of these is the manufacture of paper and another the manufacture of ink. Anyone

Professor Jansky interrupts his technical series to point a moral. "You will notice that this is not a technical article," he writes, "but I could not resist the temptation to make a brief reply to the arguments presented in the article entitled 'Lifeless Machines vs. Living Humans' in the March issue of the Journal." To which we replied, "The writer was not opposing science or its use in life and industry; he was merely pointing out that science should be applied to those sore-spots of industry which are all too evident." What do you, reader, think?

who remembers the old time hand press in an establishment which employed a few men would be astounded if he were to visit a modern printing plant such as that of the Ladies' Home Journal, and to see the thousands engaged in work associated with the dissemination of information. It is only by the application of scientific principles that such an enterprise is possible. Literature, hitherto accessible to only a few, is now accessible to the many. It is the invention of the alphabet and of the means of recording thoughts by the printing press that has made continuous progress possible. By means of the alphabet and the press the thoughts and ideas of one people or generation can be transmitted down the ages. There undoubtedly are evils associated with many publications, but these evils are more likely to be the result of imperfections in human nature than a direct product of the printing press. While in a certain sense it may be claimed that the press has merely extended the range of the town crier's voice, the mental stimulus provided by literature is far more widely extended and profound than was that provided by the troubadour, or wandering minstrel, and yet, without the application of science to the production of paper, ink, type, photography, electroplating, electrotyping, and machinery, the hand press would still be the only means for the preservation and dissemination of knowledge.

It is not only those of high degree that walk on concrete sidewalks, ride in automobiles, wear silks, see movies, listen to symphony concerts, live in electrically lighted houses, drink sterilized water, are immunized from scarlet fever, smallpox, diphtheria, typhoid fever and travel in the tropics free from yellow fever, but the humblest of us can and do enjoy some if not all of these conveniences which are the products of scientific research and invention.

Thinks Modern Civilization Advances

Granted say the philosophers that the products of science and invention have increased our conveniences and added to our

creature comforts, but how about their influence on the spiritual and intellectual life of man? Ruskin's ideal society consisted of happy peasants in velvet jackets singing in the fields, the heavens unpolluted by the smoke of mills, and the air unvexed by the noise of railroads. The automobile horn was then unknown. Likewise, many a modern philosopher proclaims the superiority of the Greek civilization when the mass of the people lived in squalor and built Parthenons, over the modern civilization when the mass of the people are more sure of food and clothes and fuel, and build ugly steel sky scrapers.

Ruskin does not tell us how the peasant was to secure the velvet jacket, nor how he could find time to cultivate the fine arts when his time was wholly occupied in securing the bare necessities of existence, nor does the philosopher even suggest the vast amount of human effort and suffering that was involved in the building of the Parthenon.

Recently I saw a picture of an East Indian farm showing a woman hitched to a plow with an ox and thus preparing the soil for seeding. She was not wearing a velvet jacket, nor was she singing. It is the invention and use of machinery that has released women from such cruel toil and has given them time for spiritual and mental development. Furthermore, what opportunity had the dwellers in remote regions to enjoy the cultural influence of music before the invention of the phonograph and the radio? These may have increased the range of the singer's voice and the tone of the violin, but they have also given opportunity to many to experience the ennobling and spiritualizing influence of elevating music. The spiritual value of this can not be denied.

The numerous plagues with their accompaniment of pain and terror as they stalked through the ancient cities were no respecters of station, but the few could escape their ravages by emigrating, while the many poor remained to suffer and die. Scientific investigation showed that the calamity was not a judgment of God, but a perfectly natural consequence of the mode of life and that by securing a pure supply of water, and installing a sanitary sewer system, the plagues would be no more. The removal of the dread of an epidemic of a contagious disease certainly can not be classed as a destruction of reverence for human life. The making of life more safe, secure, and comfortable is the direct antithesis of the destruction of reverence for it. One by one the plagues of mankind are being conquered by science, and where do we find such a sublime example of self-sacrifice for human welfare as that of Dr. Walter Reed, who gave his life to science in order that others might live?

In not very remote times the leper was an outcast, compelled to live as best he could from the refuse of the more fortunate, while today doctors and nurses are working among the afflicted, and if not completely restoring them to health, at least staying the ravages of the foul disease. All of this is a result of the careful assembling of facts, their comparison, and their interpretation.

"But," say the critics, "that is not what we mean. We do not mean the enjoyment of the inventions, but the process of their manufacture." It is in the manufacturing

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ELEMENTS OF RADIO—PART 2

By JAMES E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

THE day of June 2, 1896, was destined to be epochal. It was then that Guglielmo Marconi made known to the world his researches in wireless communication. From that day to this in the thoughts of the public radio communication has been regarded with a certain awe, and, because of the originality of the conceptions which lead to understanding of radio principles, the public in general has willed to be mystified by this new art, which is no more difficult of comprehension than many others hitherto developed by mankind.

While it is true the science of radio presents to the novice a tinge of "unreality" because some of its conceptions are strange to all our previous experience, this strangeness or "unreality" merely heightens the great pleasure found in mastering the radio art. The radio experimenter finds added zest for his work in the thought that he stands on the brink of the great unknown and peers into the gulf of the future.

Marconi's work with simple transmitting and receiving tests soon brought about a great interest in the subject of radio communication among the scientists of all countries. Notable among the early radio experimenters were Fessenden, DeForest, Heising, Colpitts, Gerhardt, Jewett, Arnold, Meissner, and others. It was for years the ambition and dream of these talented men and others like them to discover a practical method of propagating the human voice by radio waves. However the strength of vibrations required to reproduce the sound of the voice presented such an infinitely complex problem that the practical operation of voice broadcasting followed many years after dot and dash radio transmitting.

When Dr. Lee DeForest developed the three-element vacuum tube the path to accomplishment of this purpose at last lay open, and the year 1912 found Dr. DeForest experimenting with what was probably the first workable radio telephone transmitter.

The Famous Tests of 1915

After several years of experimentation, September 29, 1915, saw engineers of the American Telephone Company ready for a

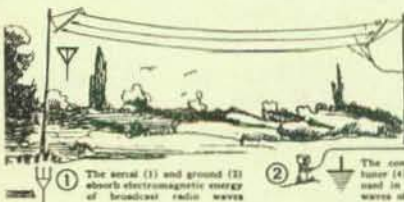


Fig. 1.

test which thrilled the world and showed that radio telephony was an accomplished fact.

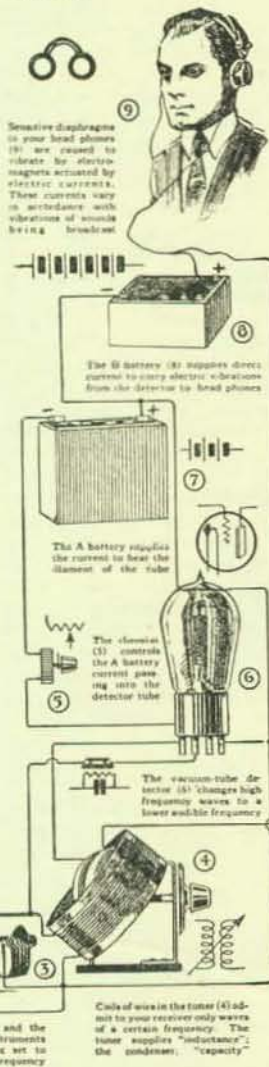
Sitting at his desk in New York, Theodore Vail spoke into his desk telephone; land wires carried his words to the great naval radio station at Arlington, Va.—NAA—and through the transmitting apparatus of NAA the words were broadcast.

On the first day of the test—September 29—the message was received successfully at Mare Island, Calif., and with a repetition of the test on September 30, radio telephony transmission was successfully accomplished between NAA and Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, a distance of approximately 5,000 miles.

In October of that year the Atlantic ocean was bridged by radio telephony communication, and the honor of this achievement likewise belongs to America and American engineers.

Very recently, on March 7, 1926, the fiftieth anniversary of the telephone, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company succeeded in tests with the most ambitious radio telephony hook-up ever attempted; yet so inured had the public become to the ever new wonders of radio that hardly a ripple of public interest followed this remarkable exploit.

Using land wires to connect a suburban receiving station to the company's offices in New York City, and making use of the same expedient at London, England, engineers of the telephone company brought about continuous two-way radio telephony communication between New York City and London, England. At the test officials of



the company merely picked up an ordinary every-day telephone instrument, spoke into it and at once heard the answer from London in the telephone receiver.

Significant enough in themselves, these accomplishments are the milestones of radio progress; yet by far the largest significance lies in the pregnancy of their promise for the future.

It is inevitable that we are soon to see and hear around the world, and the goal of no less eminent a man than Guglielmo Marconi now is inter-planetary radio communication.

Practical means of power and heat transmission by radio are expected to come with the years. Through the marvelous new power of radio the nations may yet be made one, and the other side of the earth brought next door to us.

An understanding of the principles of the radio art and the properties of radio waves, in so far as we know them, cannot fail to prove of ever-increasing value as the uses of radio are constantly extended; and it may well be that the radio expert master of the world's communications, and possibly its heat and power, in future years shall be the "key man" of his community.

The properties and characteristics of electromagnetic or radio waves, after their exposition in part 1 of this series, should now be as clear to you as those of water waves are to everyone.

Elements of Reception

In order to receive these waves and transform them into an audible reproduction of the sounds which were transmitted, four essential elements are required, as follows:

1. An apparatus capable of absorbing the electromagnetic energy of the radio waves. This consists of an antenna, composed of aerial and ground wires, which, being conductors of electricity separated by the air, a non-conductor, in consequence form a condenser.
2. A device with the property of admitting only a desired carrier wave, and shutting out the waves of other than the desired frequency. This is called the "tuner," and may be a single coil of wire or may be composed of several instruments.
3. A device that will change alternating current of radio frequency (that is the current as picked up from the ether by the antenna) into direct current of audio-frequency. This is called the "detector," and may be either a crystal with suitable properties, or a vacuum tube.
4. An instrument that will translate the pulsating direct currents into audible sounds. This, of course, is either the head set or the loud speaker.

Many refinements have been added to these four essentials to improve their operation, but, in whatever form they may be found, they form the basis of any radio receiving set.

Figure 1 illustrates the complete apparatus for a one-tube receiver and by referring to the numbers (1 to 9) you may better understand the four essential parts explained above.

(1) is the aerial with its symbol just to the left; (2) is the ground with the symbol beside it. These two parts serve to collect or absorb the electromagnetic energy from the incoming radio waves. (3) is a variable condenser and when used in connection with the outside coil of the vario-coupler (4)

(Continued on page 252)

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

Temperature Change Measured by Change in Resistance. Electrical machines are generally sold under a guarantee that the wire in the coils, etc., will not rise more than a given number of degrees when running under a specified load for a specified time.

By measuring the resistance of the coils when at room temperature (20°C. or 68°F.) and then again at the close of the run, and applying the equation for temperature effect, the average temperature rise can easily be found.

Type of Example. The primary coils of a transformer have a resistance of 5.48 ohms at 20°C. After a run of 2 hours the resistance has risen to 6.32 ohms. What is the temperature rise of the coil?

$$\begin{aligned} \text{Resistance increase} &= 6.32 - 5.48 \\ &= 0.84 \text{ ohm} \\ &\quad \underline{0.84} \end{aligned}$$

$$\begin{aligned} \text{Percentage increase} &= \frac{5.48}{6.32} = 15.3\% \\ \text{Percentage increase for } 1^\circ \text{ rise above } 20^\circ &= 0.393\% \end{aligned}$$

$$\begin{aligned} \text{To produce } 15.3\% \text{ the temperature rise} &= 15.3 \\ \text{must be } \frac{15.3}{0.393} &= 38.9^\circ \end{aligned}$$

$$\text{Temperature rise in coil} = 38.9^\circ$$

Temperature Coefficient of Alloys, etc. It has been stated that the temperature coefficient of resistance for all pure metals is nearly the same, that is, somewhere about 0.4 per cent. Alloys, though of a much higher resistance per mil-foot have much lower coefficients, some having practically zero and even negative coefficients at certain temperatures.

"Manganin," for instance an alloy consisting of copper, nickel and iron-manganese, has a resistance per mil-foot of from 250 to 450 ohms, according to the proportions of the different metals used, and a temperature coefficient so low as to be practically negligible.

Certain substances, notably carbon, porcelain, glass, electrolytes, etc., decreases in resistance very rapidly when heated. The cold resistance of a carbon lamp filament is about twice as great as the "hot" resistance. The porcelain "glower" of a Nernst lamp when cold is a good insulator, but when heated to incandescence it becomes a conductor. The filaments of tungsten lamps are pure metal and accordingly have a positive coefficient which is about .0039.

Copper-wire Tables. Tables have been prepared by the Bureau of Standards and adopted by the A. I. E. E. which give the resistance of 1000 feet of standard annealed copper wire of different standard sizes and several temperatures. The sizes are designated by gauge numbers, diameter in mils, and section area in circular mils, etc. There are several standard wire gauges, B. & S. (Brown & Sharpe) in general use in America, B. W. G. (Birmingham Wire Gauge) in general use in Great Britain.

Type of Example. What copper wire (B. & S. gauge) should be used to transmit electric power 2 miles (out and back); resistance not to exceed 2.7 ohms; temperature to be assumed, 20°C.?

$$2 \text{ miles} = 2 \times 5280 = 10,560 \text{ feet}$$

$$2.7 \text{ ohms for } 2 \text{ miles} = \frac{2.7}{10.56} \text{ ohm per thousand feet}$$

From wire table

$$\text{No. 5} = .3133 \text{ ohm per thousand feet}$$

$$\text{No. 4} = .2485 \text{ ohm per thousand feet}$$

No. 4 must be used in order not to exceed limit of .256 ohm per thousand feet.

Stranded Wire. On account of their greater flexibility, stranded cables are often used instead of solid wire. Such a cable is much easier to pull into conduit, and less likely to break when bent at a sharp angle. When a size of wire larger than No. 0000 is required, it is nearly always made in strands rather than solid but even the smaller sizes are also common in the stranded form.

For instance, instead of using a solid No. 4 wire, having a diameter of 204 mils and an area of 41,700 circular mils, it is much easier to use a cable made up of 7 wires each 0.077 inch in diameter. Each strand (wire) would then have an area of 77x77, or 5930 circular mils. But since the cable is made up of 7 of these strands, the area of the cable would be 7 x 5930 equals 41,600 circular mils, which is practically the area of a No. 4 solid wire. The diameter of a stranded wire will always be slightly greater than that of a solid wire of the equivalent cross section.

Aluminum. We have noted that although the resistance of aluminum wire is 18.7 ohms per mil-foot (practically 1.8 times that of copper) its weight is only 0.3 that of copper. For this reason some transmission lines are strung with aluminum wire. While this necessitates a larger wire for the same resistance per 1000 feet, the weight of such a wire will be less than that of a copper conductor. However, such a line possesses one disadvantage over a copper line in that aluminum melts at a lower temperature than copper. A short circuit which would burn up but a few inches of copper wire is likely to burn out long sections of an aluminum line. Aluminum line wires also offer greater surface to the wind and will accumulate a greater weight of sleet per foot than will copper conductors.

Type of example. What size would an aluminum wire be which has the same resistance as a No. 4 copper wire?

Solution. No. 4 copper wire has a resistance per 1000 feet of 0.2485 ohms. The resistance of an aluminum wire is found from the equation

$$R = \frac{18.71}{d^2}$$

$$\text{Thus } 0.2485 = \frac{18.7 \times 100}{d^2}$$

$$\text{Or } d^2 = \frac{18.7 \times 100}{.2485}$$

$$\begin{aligned} &= 75,200 \text{ circular mils.} \end{aligned}$$

Safe Carrying Capacity for Copper Wires. In installing wire in buildings, it is necessary to take into account another factor besides the voltage drop when determining the size to be used. It is a fact of common experience that an electric current heats any conductor through which it passes. If heat is generated

in the wire faster than it can be radiated from the surface of the wire the temperature will continue to rise as long as this condition exists. It is necessary, therefore, to select a wire which will radiate the heat generated by the current at such a rate that the temperature never rises high enough to cause the insulation to deteriorate.

Accordingly the National Board of Fire Underwriters has issued a table of the safe current-carrying capacity of copper wire of the sizes used in house wiring. Wherever local regulations do not specify otherwise the currents carried by any interior wiring should not exceed the values given in this table.

Determination of Right Sizes for Interior Wires. In deciding upon the wire sizes which should be used in the different parts of any interior distributing system it is necessary to take into consideration two factors:

First: The size in each section must be such that the current in no wire exceeds the amount given in the Underwriters' Table of safe carrying capacities for wires.

Therefore, it is necessary to determine accurately the current which each wire must carry and select its size from the above table.

Second: The voltage drop throughout the system must then be computed in order to make certain that it does not exceed a certain value. For if lamps are to be operated anywhere on the system a variation of more than 5 per cent in the voltage at the lamps causes an unpleasant variation in the illumination. If the entire load consists of motors, heating appliances, etc., a drop of 10 per cent is usually allowable. Any greater drop than this, however, would have a bad effect upon the speed of the motors.

SUMMARY

MIL-FOOT. A wire one foot long and one circular mil cross section area.

A circular mil is the area of a circle one mil, i. e. one thousandth of an inch, in diameter.

The area of a circle in circular mils equals the square of the diameter in mils. $A = D^2$.

Chicago Labor On Air

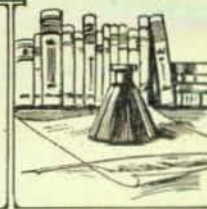
It looks as though labor really is going to have a broadcasting station! The Chicago Federation of Labor's new project is viewed with mingled joy and alarm—joy by labor leaders, who at last will be able to put their side of it "on the air"—alarm from employers and others who would like to see labor's views eternally hushed.

Edward N. Nockels, secretary of the Federation, sprung a real surprise when he announced that he had practically completed arrangements for a radio broadcasting station in Chicago to be owned and controlled by the trade unions of the city.

At his suggestion, Alderman Oscar F. Nelson, who is also vice president of the Federation, introduced a resolution authorizing the use of the towers of the municipal pier for the broadcasting station. The resolution passed without much comment, and only then was it discovered by others that the pier towers were one of the most valuable radio locations in the city.



CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 3, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

The WORKER of March, 1926, carried a notice to the effect that Local No. 3, I. B. E. W., had assessed its members \$1 each for the benefit and support of the United Mine Workers of America.

Since that time I am happy to state that a victorious settlement was brought about, mainly through the loyal support of the public and level-headed leadership of the mine workers' organization.

We received a letter of appreciation and thanks from President John L. Lewis under date of March 13, 1926, which went on to state that there was no need of collecting said assessment on account of a settlement being reached, so the members of Local No. 3 thought it was only fair to write a short explanation of the mine workers' position so it could be inserted in the WORKER.

President Lewis' letter brought forth many favorable comments at our regular meeting, and in closing I desire in behalf of the local, its members and myself, to congratulate the members of the United Mine Workers in possessing such able executive officers who are so self-reliant and staunch in will power to refuse finances that had already been voted to them by our members at a special meeting called for that purpose, and it is the fervent, sincere wish of all the members of Local No. 3 that they enjoy a continuous future five years of peace, prosperity and happiness.

JOHN GOODBODY,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

April 18 a regional conference of the Massachusetts Branch of the A. F. of L. was held in this city. Plans were laid for a campaign to organize the metal trades. Their condition as far as organization is concerned is deplorable, and not much better in other respects. One of our delegates to this conference brought back to us a thought that had impressed him. One of the speakers pointed out that the wages in the big shops were very low, forty-five cents per hour being considered high. Now the question is, how can four-dollar-a-day men pay rent in homes built by nine to eleven-dollar-a-day men? The answer of course is plain: Either we help them up or they drag us down.

Brothers Kenefick and Ainlee gave an excellent report about the proceedings at the annual convention of the Massachusetts Federation of the I. B. E. W. Locals. The federation was organized for the purpose of getting the locals to work together for legislation affecting the electrical worker. Also as a clearing house where the problems of the different locals are frankly discussed. The lengthy report of the two delegates showed that the federation was certainly fulfilling its purpose and is justifying its existence.

This local will have a representative at the Giant Power Conference to be held at Brookwood, Katonah, N. Y. We are sending Brother W. J. Kenefick, our business

READ

No choices this month, boys. Playing the entire field from Atlantic City to Los Angeles, and from Montreal to Panama. Some gay, clear-headed gang of pen-pushers! Read every letter this month. They are worth it. Quality and Quantity.

agent. Well-informed officers are an asset to any organization and the last two weeks in July Brother Kenefick will be getting reliable knowledge that will be very useful to us. Perhaps he will impart to us the knowledge that he will gain, in a series of lectures. I hope so anyway.

The Building Trades Council has a committee co-operating with the local chamber of commerce. The object is to boost Springfield industrially. If labor is benefited in any way by the efforts of this committee it will be a pleasant surprise to me.

What is the biggest obstacle in the path of those who are trying to educate workers? It seems to me that it is the sense of equality which American workers possess so strongly. There are no classes in America, they feel, and therefore we are all equal. The fact that the vast majority of our people have an income of \$2,000 or less and that a small part of our population have incomes far in excess of that means nothing to the average worker. He will not realize that these, the small minority, are running his entire life. They supply him with his reading, and his amusements, and his politics as well. The fact that he swallows all the bunk intended for him is shown by his attitude to labor papers. He will not support them because he doesn't believe them. He will, however, believe anything his daily newspaper or the Satevepost tells him against radicals. He reads the American Magazine and feels that if he wasn't so lazy and had grasped the chances he had, he, too, would have been successful. Besides he may hit the pool this week and be on easy street. It's all a matter of ambition or luck, so what's all this talk about workers' education?

I am writing this soon after daylight saving went into effect. I think it is a wonderful idea and I hope that it will be kept up permanently, that is, during the summer months of the year. I am grateful for that extra hour of daylight. And if the boys will be progressive enough to take the next step—the forty-hour week—so forcefully pointed out by our Editor, I will have four more hours of daylight to be thankful for. I said four hours but it is six hours really. The time going and coming counts also. Here is the first half of a slogan for 1927, "The forty-hour week and * * *." The last half can be added when the time comes.

I. S. GORDON.

L. U. NO. 12, PUEBLO, COLO.

Editor:

I note many more writeups from the press secretaries in the April issue of the JOURNAL and hope to see many more from those that have not been heard from in the past. It shows the new spirit that comes with the new JOURNAL and its incentive that offers the pep for more instructive offerings, which are to be noted throughout the whole JOURNAL.

We are in receipt of copies of agreements by our International with two construction firms in the East that will apply throughout the country and hope the good work will keep up by many more agreements being signed up with firms doing business the country over. It is certainly needed by the Brotherhood at large to provide more work the year around. It is doubtful if all I. B. E. W. members average seven months' work out of the year as a whole—yet new members are being taken in all the time.

It is necessary to take in new members, yet it is more important that more steady work be provided for our present members, therefore construction work on power houses and other industrial institutions would be a great advantage could this work be signed up for the Brotherhood, even though such agreement did not comply with present or future agreements that now are in effect with our present employers. This would provide much work for our members.

Possibly some other plan would be better than the above suggestions; if so, I would like to hear from you. We are getting but a small portion of work with the name electrical before it. So many men drift in, in the winter time, that are unemployed and are unable to save anything when they have to move from city to city to get work. We have many men who lose considerable time during the course of the year, while much power work has been done in the West but by unfair labor in most cases.

It is to be hoped the future holds something better in store for the I. B. E. W. workers.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

Our March issue of the JOURNAL was the best ever. Good letters, good editorials, and everything to the point. Now you press secretaries don't get enthused and then quit contributing all of a sudden. Try to have a letter in every month. I know by experience that the time slips by before you know it, and I have been caught short a couple of times, and I promised myself to write sooner so I would have plenty of time, and I find it pays.

It amuses me to read the letters the scribes of Florida put out, the way they tell us about the climate, living conditions, wages paid, etc. I just had a letter from a friend from that great resort known as Miami, part of which I will quote. He says: "Florida is the chin whisker of the United States; it is 600 miles long, 20 miles wide, and three feet high, bounded on the north by the Eighteenth Amendment and on three sides by the three-mile limit. Florida is

inhabited by American Indians, negroes, white men and feed bag tourists, or tin canners. The red men live on the everglades, the blacks live on the whites, the whites live on the corn-fed tourists, and the tin canners live on the municipal camp grounds. Florida's principal source of income is hotels, fruits, alligator skins, and the best press agents east of California. But the one outstanding feature of Florida is its fruits, oranges coming first, of course. Raising oranges is a cinch, all that is required is money to live on while you are waiting for the oranges to grow. The next fruit of importance is the grapefruit. It is a cross between a lemon, a dose of quinine and a pumpkin. It has the color and disposition of a blonde ticket seller at a moving picture show. They are usually eaten at breakfast, giving the advantage of a meal and a shower bath at the same time. The tangerine is a distant cousin of the orange. It wears a loose and careless Mother Hubbard style wrapper, and is much easier undressed. By the middle of October all those that want to miss the winter weather of the North that haven't gone to California come to Florida."

This concludes his ravings and, Brothers, I am not going to tell you what we have out here as an attraction as all you have to do is pick up any of those big daily papers or magazines. They have our country very well described, and it saves me using our valuable space in the JOURNAL.

Local No. 18 is in the midst of an organizing campaign which will come to a close on Thursday evening, April 29, with a big entertainment such as is very seldom put on by a linemen's local. We expect to make the Eighteenth Amendment look sick. The committee has also arranged with the management of the Orpheum Circuit for four vaudeville acts, and I also understand we will have the famous Texas Cowboy Jazz Orchestra and four world-renowned speakers (especially around L. A.). We are getting everything ready for one of those times that you just have once in a lifetime. Was about to forget to tell you that the hall will be decorated similar to the one Local No. 122 of Great Falls, Mont., crows about. So you see us old fogies are coming to life after lying dormant for a number of years.

Work in our jurisdiction just ain't, that's all. We were blessed with prosperity and good times for about five years, and now I suppose we will have a couple of bad ones. We are trying to get an opening wedge in with some of the big companies around here and will say it is some job. We have some members with that never-say-die spirit. They have begun to frown when you mention some of the companies in and around L. A. We haven't many members loafing at present. One reason is since the free lunch is exiled the boys have to work or move where they can, as it sure costs to live in this part of California.

Since my last letter Local No. 18 has had the misfortune to lose two of its members by death, Brother Book and Brother Gray, both old-timers and well known on this coast. Brother Book died of hemorrhage of the brain and Brother Gray of smallpox.

I am quite interested in the Brookwood giant power meet to be held this summer, and would like to see the local delegate someone to attend and get some real first-hand news. I very much doubt if our local can do that as we are so far away and the cost would be too great for a local of our size, though I believe it would be money well spent and would pay a big return in knowledge gained.

What do you scribes say to asking our international secretary to send a representative of the I. O. to this meet and take the

report in shorthand and give it to the rank and file through the JOURNAL? I am strong for it if it can be done. Let's have some suggestions along these lines.

J. E. HORNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 42, UTICA, N. Y.

Editor:

Brothers J. Soper and R. Brigham (sheriff) have taken travelers and departed for Syracuse, N. Y., to work for the Light Company. Sorry to see them leave but am glad they are bettering themselves.

I wish to thank the press secretary of No. 224 for his timely advice. Do any of the correspondents from the state of New York know whether we have a law compelling employers to pay wages weekly? If we have no such law let's get together and get one. Read over No. 224's article in last month's JOURNAL on this question and then all of us follow the plan he advises.

The Amalgamated officers are conferring with the officials of the N. Y. S. Rwy. at Rochester, N. Y., on a new contract, but conferences are adjourned until some time after May 1, due to waiting until the Public Service Commission decides when it will grant the traction company a 10-cent fare. The fare is now 7 cents. Here's hoping they get it, for our contract expires August 15 and we need the money.

Conditions at the local light company remain about the same, the men doing mostly maintenance work. On the trolley the boys are doing a subway job for the new sub-station. If you want to get a laugh ask the "mayor," Brother Smith, how many foremen are overseeing the job. He has it figured there are thirteen of them and says that is an unlucky number. Also he borrowed my boots for the job. His young son has been wearing his and you can guess the result. Having large feet he complains that my boots are too tight for comfort. I consider that a compliment.

E. W. TERRELL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

After a hard winter economically but exceptionally mild, even for a mild country climatically, things are slowly improving in the line of Local No. 46.

We have noted with interest the calling of the Giant Power Conference at Brookwood College. Such a project should be productive of great results. We can well wish that the distance from Seattle were less and that we might be able to attend. We trust that the JOURNAL will find means

POWER

Power is the magic mainspring of economic progress. From that early hour in the gray dawn of history when primitive man harnessed the first dog, or rode the river current on his first crude raft, or fashioned in the hearth fire of his own cave his first metal spear point, to the last day of this decade with its manifold marvels of airplane and automobile and submarine, of turbine and dynamo and radio, the measure of man's progress has been his ability to turn to his own use for his own good the varied natural resources at his hand.

ECONOMIC GEOGRAPHY,
July, 1925.

to cover this meeting and want to offer whatever assistance in obtaining data on electrical conditions in this vicinity we can. Address inquiries to the press secretary.

Our municipal election is now a matter of history. The proposal for a city manager system was defeated by 111 votes and a Freeholders' Commission to revamp the city charter was elected and is now at work. Mrs. Bertha K. Landes, president of the city council and wife of Henry Landes, a geologist and dean of the University of Washington, was elected mayor over Dr. Edwin J. Brown, now finishing his second term. As we mentioned in our last article things did center around our light plant properties, with a flourish of police policy for seasoning.

The race started with six contestants and about a week before primary day it became apparent that but three of the candidates had a real opportunity to get on the final ticket of two, Mrs. Landes, Mayor Brown and Corporation Counsel T. J. L. Kennedy, a former Central Labor Council delegate. The mayor naturally received strong police and light department support, both of which were against the manager plan; Mrs. Landes, the women's clubs and city manager advocates, whose cause she had espoused; and Mr. Kennedy, veterans and labor support, particularly that portion which desired a change in the light department whose sentiment might be summed up under the request of Local 46 for an investigation of the department in 1924 under the statement that "the engineering in connection with the plant was rotten, the commercial conduct scandalous and the executive management abominable." Mrs. Landes and Mayor Brown were nominated in order. Soon Mr. Kennedy and his organization swung to Mrs. Landes, the swing culminating in the clean-up group deciding to give Mrs. Landes her chance to accomplish what others had failed in, she using as one of her strongest arguments a proposed power contract which would have tied up the entire output of our new Skagit plant to one firm at a minor fraction of its cost. The feature of this contract most worthy of note was, however, that it would probably have violated the power stipulations covering the federal grant of the Skagit River to the city of Seattle and bore a similar relation to our plant that the recent illegal Hetch-Hetchy-P. G. & E. contract did to the plant of San Francisco. The report of the Central Labor Council political welfare committee with a strong indorsement of Mrs. Landes was heavily circulated about the city and she was elected handily.

On Wednesday evening, March 24, Mayor Brown appeared before the Central Labor Council and plainly stated that his advocacy of this contract was based on its support by the superintendent of lighting, who told him that its culmination would enable the sale of \$600,000 worth of City Light bonds. It will be interesting to watch Mrs. Landes' decision on the question of "was it reliable judgment to weigh the sale of \$600,000 worth of bonds against the possibility of an illegal contract violating the rights to a \$10,000,000 power site and the possible additional loss of some four or five million dollars additional due to a lesser appraised valuation than cost on the project works forfeited. And, can I afford to rely on such judgment?"

We would appreciate receiving from the locals in cities having municipal power plants whatever departmental reports are available. Please address to Charles Gallant, press secretary, L. U. No. 46, 5703 Gazelle Street, Seattle, Wash.

CHARLES GALLANT,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 47, SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Editor:

I wish to tell you that your new JOURNAL is the source of enlivening our nearly extinct local.

For the good of the local I wish to inform every worthy Brother that we are having some very important problems to face at this time, so if you think anything of your card and wish to maintain the existing conditions you must attend more regularly. Also our by-laws have been taken through a course of sprouts (so to speak) and assessments will be enforced if necessary.

Wish to congratulate J. F. B. of No. 288, Waterloo, on your coming-out letter. Hope to see more of them; also request a little dope on how to raise attendance at meetings. Let's hear from you, neighbor.

Our new president, Charles "Chuck" Davis has purchased a new Buick sedan, so I suppose Brother Wilson, vice president, will be warming the chair if his eyesight holds out.

Brother Rudy is the proud possessor of a new kind of dog, known as the Colorado Borough hound. Brother Hughes is raising kittens but seems to be having some trouble. Brother Johns has about completed his new boat which will be christened the good ship Mayflower. Home brew will be used at the occasion as champagne is quite rare in this locality. Anyhow, I hope I am able to be at the christening.

There are no changes in conditions here. At present there is plenty of work, such as repairing, also some new circuits. Sioux City is somewhat on the advance in building and real estate is booming, so that means more power and light.

Success to the JOURNAL.

G. SPARROW,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 51, PEORIA, ILL.

Editor:

There have been several of the Brothers off with the flu lately, myself for one, and I suppose if this weather keeps up there will be lots more. At present there is plenty of snow and more coming down. Looks more like Christmas than Easter. We haven't been able to get out and do much; have to get snowshoes if this keeps up.

Well, Brothers, I don't know if I should laugh or not, but it struck me funny when I read in the February issue where a local was going to allow a discount for Brothers attending one meeting a month instead of fining them for non-attendance. I tell you any time a Brother isn't sick or hasn't a good excuse, he sure ought to cash in. What do you say?

At present there isn't much work in Peoria. Oh, yes; I want to say to Local Unions Nos. 210-211 that our morning glories are all snowed under but I hope by the time you read this letter it will be all gone—snow, I mean.

BUD SWAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 66, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Down here in the Sunny South is where they do things to keep up with the times and am very sorry to say that the electrical field in industry is far passing our labor organization.

Local No. 66 had a nice time on the evening of the 24th and had plenty to eat and a nice program and everybody enjoyed themselves and went home happy. I think if we had more entertainments it would help us to get acquainted, as the outside

We have noted with interest the calling of the Giant Power Conference at Brookwood College. Such a project should be productive of great results. We can well wish that the distance from Seattle were less and that we might be able to attend. We trust that the JOURNAL will find means to cover this meeting and want to offer whatever assistance in obtaining data on electrical conditions in this vicinity we can. Address inquiries to the press secretary.

CHARLES GALLANT,
Press Secretary, L. U. No. 46.

world doesn't know there is such a thing as the electrical worker.

We take in some new members most every meeting night, but there are lots of towns of six or eight thousand that have not got an organization at all. If we ever expect to amount to anything we will have to snap out of what we are doing and get together in a different way; then we have to keep our heads above the low water mark.

Well, how are things in the Rocky Mountains and on the banks of the Snake River? I hardly ever see a letter from that district. I see by our last JOURNAL that "Red" Thurman is fixing wires in Butte.

We have with us Brother Dick King—you all know him very well and he says "No more snow banks for him."

Work in Local No. 66 is pretty good, as all the boys are busy. But it is sure hard to keep them lined up.

HACK SAW.

L. U. NO. 75, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Editor:

A few lines to let the Brotherhood know what the electrical workers in Grand Rapids are doing in the organizing campaign which we started some few weeks ago. Have met with very good results. The men have awakened to the fact that without an organization conditions and wages are reverting back to pre-war days. Brother Allen, B. A. for Local No. 107 (inside), has the men about 90 per cent organized and will soon have 100 per cent. They are going after new wage agreements this spring as there is plenty of work in sight.

Yours truly has been lining up the linemen, and Local No. 75 (linemen) is getting on her feet again, 12 to 15 new members coming in every meeting night. It seems like old times to see so many old familiar faces back in the local again.

We are planning for a big smoker in the near future when our membership reaches 100. Brother Dan Peney, our worthy president, has resigned his office as he has moved to the country (going to raise chickens as a side line). Brother Fred Lavigne is now presiding officer. He knows his stuff.

The boys all look forward to receiving the JOURNAL as it is a real magazine. The editorials are very good and the correspondence is entertaining. Some of those scribes missed their calling when they learned the wire-grabbing trade.

Western Michigan is planning on a big resort boom this season. Have very good roads to the lake region and fishing is always good. Grand Rapids is the gateway

to the northern resorts. We look for a very prosperous season here with plenty of work.

CHARLES ANDERSON.

L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

I have not much local news to offer the boys this time as due to the pursuit of the well-known wolf I had to leave town for a while and am working in a place called Aberdeen, Local 458. There are several of the members from Tacoma here, so I am not alone. Expect to be back in the near future and am hoping to continue as scribe for No. 76 unless I move too far away.

Glad to see the WORKER is keeping up to new standard. We may amount to something yet. There is certainly a fine bunch of letters this month. Sorry to see Bachie with so little to say. I'll tell him I like the eggs, anyway, just so I get them and the knitting. It hasn't come to that yet but maybe when we get that home for old wirejerkers he and I can fix it up so we can do a little knitting.

I see Luther Burbank is dead. Seems like he was well thought of and had made a host of friends. He was not so very rich in money but no doubt did more for humanity and will be remembered long after some of the so-called successful men of today are forgotten.

I see our evolutionists have almost ceased. One writer mentions the evolution of industry and I would like to hear a discussion on the subject. As one of my friends has asked me to write something about industrial unionism, I believe it would be a good idea to discuss them both together.

It's an established fact that man has always advanced with his tools. In other words as he improved the tools he used he has progressed from stage to stage. The discovery of the use of fire was a great forward step, making possible the use of copper and later iron. Then came machinery. Later power was necessary to drive the machines: first water wheels and later steam. Then newer and better machines, as the demand for the manufactured goods grew larger. Still the merry game went on. Faster and better means of travel meant still more opening up of new markets, and we get cheaper power and faster machines. Electricity came upon the scene with the cheapest and best form of power so far devised by man. Now it is said so fast can commodities be produced that our manufacturers dare not run their machinery to full capacity. So we have evolved and are still evolving. So far, so good, but what of the workers, the common herd who made and ran these machines as they were being evolved from time to time? History is full of glorious pageants, kings, emperors, czars, great battles, the rise and fall of empires, but very little of the common man and still less of the woman. Now we are concerned a good deal as to how they managed but we must look elsewhere than our history books to find out.

With the machine came new problems for the workers, a problem we still have with us today. We know they formed themselves into unions, at first underhand, out of sight, later openly. At one time it was a crime to belong to a labor organization but today it is quite respectable unless you go on strike which is different. Many have been the attempts to change the structure of the unions. No doubt at some future times other attempts will be made. We have with us today the craft form of organization merging in many cases into an industrial form. As the owners merge into greater and greater combinations no doubt

the workers will follow suit and combine to meet the new conditions.

We have had the I. W. W., now almost a thing of the past, and several others all gone the same way. Today the A. F. of L. in this country holds full sway and there is no decided tendency to change the form of organization. Many hold that it is necessary to meet the great trusts with great numbers of organized workers. The Duncan plan a few years ago which would have reduced the organizations to 12 and made the A. F. of L. an industrial form of unions was thought to have much merit. This would make the railroads one organization under one head and so on down the line. The trouble under this sort of plan is that a union like ours would be all split up. So far this has proven a great drawback to all proponents of new forms.

I believe that men will solve the problem as the need arises just as they have done in the past with all their problems. We progress, or decay and perish, seems to be a law of nature.

Local 76 is still keeping on the trail of absent and delinquent members. Brother Art Hellar is still going strong as business agent. We may have a little trouble in the building trades pretty soon. The usual rumors are going around, and in the press, that no higher wages will be paid and so forth. Cushman is about finished, most of the men being laid off. Glad to see a letter from 46 and wish them luck with their pension plan. Maybe we'll get that home bye and bye. Two homes so we can visit back and forth would be better.

ANDY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

The Executive Board is seriously considering a plan of group insurance which it is about to submit to the union at large for its approval, by referendum vote. Briefly outlined the proposition is as follows: The Union Co-operative Insurance Association is willing to insure our local union as a body or group, at a rate of 55 cents per month per member for \$500, or \$1.05 per month per member, for \$1,000. These rates are approximate and are calculated on the average age of our members, and the hazard of his occupation. While we would be accepted as a group, each member would have to fill in an application and specify a beneficiary. After a first payment is made there is a 31-day grace period, but it is proposed to make quarterly payments in advance to the insurance secretary, who will be elected or appointed and bonded.

This group plan insurance is positively not compulsory and its approval or rejection must be answered by your referendum vote. This group insurance plan would do away with the complications of Section 8, Article 5, of our present by-laws, besides providing a surer added protection to each member of the group, at a cost surprisingly low. You will in the near future receive a blank application, either personally or by mail. You may affirm by filling in the blank and returning to the insurance secretary. Your application returned unsigned, will be counted negative. You will be kind enough to attend to this matter at your earliest possible convenience and decide what the executive board considers a wonderful protective policy.

As individual members give this group plan your careful and serious consideration. Don't figure too strongly on the added cost, but bear in mind the added protection you are awarding your dependents.

Our delegates to the Central Body might

pick up some valuable suggestions for the building of our Labor Temple by reading the letter from Local No. 377 on pages 124-5, MARCH WORKER. See what they have done; accomplished the seemingly impossible with success.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 81, SCRANTON, PA.

Editor:

We are hearing good comments on the appearance of our I. B. E. W. official WORKER on all sides and the hope is that it will continue to merit the praise bestowed upon it under your guidance.

It would be still better if we had a letter from every local connected with the International every month, stating truthfully the conditions prevailing at the time the letter was written.

Conditions in and around Scranton are not of the very best at present, owing to a slump in big building plans but at that most of the boys are working, with a few wearing out their shoes and auto tires. There is one large job about midway between Wilkes-Barre and Scranton, called the Ransom plant of the Scranton Electric Company, which we have all reason to believe at this time will be done by other than union men, which leads us to wonder why the International Office does not line them up. We know that it is easier to say than do those things but trying to keep the boys that we have and expect to get in the straight and narrow path is taking up some of your time we all realize.

In the vicinity of Scranton and Wilkes-Barre there are going on at present three large jobs in the power line, the one previ-

ously mentioned and one at Hawley and one at Hunlocks Creek, on which a man with a union card was not given work or wanted. Brother Ed. Miller and Business Representative Daley have visited the Ransom job to try to get a line on it, but with little results so far, which leads me to express my own personal opinion here, that I think it would be a good idea to let all men carrying cards in the I. B. E. W. try to get on these jobs and try to line them up. It is evident all over the country that we are losing the best kind of work through not being able to get a foothold on them.

Has the International Office any suggestions to offer whereby these jobs can be made union? It seems that the international representatives should spend more time on this particular subject and give us a helping hand.

While on the subject I wish to notify Atlantic City Locals Nos. 210 and 211 to be on the lookout for some work on the part of one Mr. Lewis, who has left Scranton for your city. While here he was the general superintendent of the Scranton Electric Company and was primarily the cause of No. 81 losing about 100 men through his organizing a welfare organization and feeding them the slush such as he was capable of doing.

If you boys don't be on your guard you will be subject to the same conditions as at present prevail here as far as union conditions and stick jumping are concerned.

Referring back to the conditions on those power jobs would it or would it not be a good idea to let I. B. E. W. card men land on them if possible with this theory in mind, that the more men we get on the job makes just so many more non-card men travel and keep on traveling? Get busy, International Office as the I. B. E. W. ought to and can control these jobs.

Local No. 81 has agreed to go along on the old wage scale and agreement for one more year which settles that question.

Business Representative Daley received a letter from one of our ex-members recently stating that he was trying to organize a local I. B. E. W. somewhere in Florida, so we got in touch with the nearest local stating what we had in reserve for him and advising them to run him out in the bushes with the rest of the snakes. I have every reason to think they will when they come up to him.

P. S. A typographical error in last month's WORKER had No. 81 listed as No. 812 which, until I found it made me think that our letter was too late. We all make them, so you are forgiven.

RUSTY.

L. U. NO. 90, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Editor:

It seems quite in order to begin with praise for the improved appearance of our monthly periodical, also of the appropriate editorials and many other features. Another praiseworthy feature is the improvement in the quality of the matter contributed by the scribes of the different locals, not all of whom are new blood by any means.

Winter having dragged its weary length is now giving way. There have been past winters when our membership lost more time than during the last one, and spring comes with the usual promise of the greatest building boom the staid old Elm City has seen and the promise this year is full as usual.

We felt at the close of 1925 that we had made some material gains in conditions, but winter has a somewhat depressing effect. I hope it has not dampened the ardor of the

The Evolution of Perrie Fountain

Written for the Electrical Worker

I have de iron dat creep up de pole,
En Engleesh da call eet lineman,
I ride de train on de beeg railroad
I beat heem whenever I can.

I been to de eas' where de beeg Reveer'
Fall down in de morning tam',
And den lak de femme', she get ver'
cross
Turn roun' an' fall back again.

I been to de wes' where de ver' beeg
hill
She clim' up to de sky
Just lak de wan dat creep up de pole
Only hill she be more high.

So den I tink he who creep up de pole
Een Engleesh you call him lineman,
Who float in de box on de beeg Rail-
road
Don't have ver' good tam.

So I buy de car from Henri Ford
She shine lak sun on de reveer
She mak de noise lak de beeg, beeg
mill
I tink you call heem floeveer.

So now I marry my gal Marie
We float 'way roun' in de floeveer
An' Marie ees not lak de fall that fall
Up and down een de Reveer.

Marie has de eye lak de pool call de lac'
Her mout lak de rose in de spring
Her voice lak de bird dat sit on de tree
And sing lak everyting.

She move her head lak partreege'
When she wan' to look ver' wise
By Gar! I tink when I freeze to Marie
I get (What you call heem in Een-
glish) The Prize.

SLEEPING WOLF

Winnipeg, Man.
Canada.

¹Reversing Falls on St. John River,
N. B.

²Woman.

³Lake.

⁴A partridge is a very graceful bird
when startled and is looking to see
what startled it.

members of Local No. 90. Knowing our weaknesses and knowing also the remedy without seeming to be able to apply said remedy is not heartening, but "nil desperandum."

Press secretaries complain of non-attendance of members at local meetings. As I have before written we haven't more than fifteen per cent of the electrical workers in this fair-sized city within our local. Unless under a special call we are not able to muster more than a dozen and a half journeymen and a dozen helpers at any meeting, and this in the face of the difficulty of keeping a local alive in such environment as we find ourselves surrounded, notwithstanding also an assessment of a dollar per month for non-attendance which is duly collected.

We have had the services of an efficient and capable business agent for a couple of years yet we make but little progress. The other building crafts organizations are in much the same position. We have asked for the help of an international organizer without getting it. I doubt if he would get us anywhere if we had been given his services. A concerted effort by all the building crafts is what is needed. The carpenters have at present an international organizer in their midst and he is carrying along an extensive campaign. The bricklayer is the stumbling block in our path, making his own agreement, refusing to affiliate with the building trades and not caring a rap who he rubs against while at work.

We are unfortunately placed geographically. The major part of the wealth and industry is in the hands of the old Yankee stock; they of the New England conscience and who are uncompromising in their attitude towards organized labor and who look upon it as something foreign and to be stamped out entirely if it may be done; rabid intolerance. Next in importance as to wealth and industry is the Hebrew who is not so intolerant, but usually willing to temporize, and while he will lie to you plenty while parleying, he sometimes sees the wisdom of traveling in your direction and will do so. We have with us other races, some of whose members have secured the reins of industry, but discretion prompts—I had better dead end, lest I allow myself too great latitude in writing of their shortcomings. As I have written the Hebrew is usually willing to temporize, but of the others—?

We have changed our official forces but little from that of last year; we have material enough to select from, but said material is not always willing; "let George do it." I hope conditions will have changed for us in this land of steady habits so that my next contribution to the magazine will be of a more cheerful nature. I believe "magazine" is the better designation for the monthly periodical since the decided improvement. I hear much favorable comment.

R. J. PATTERSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 96, WORCESTER, MASS.

Editor:

Without any desire to enter into a personal controversy with Brother Geraghty, of the Fixture Hangers' Local, No. 503, of Boston, I feel that his letter in the April issue of the WORKER merits a reply.

I wish to thank the Brother for his kind advice on the meaning of the letters I. B. E. W. If the Brother in question had deposited his traveler in this local before starting to work he would have known that we know the meaning of these letters fully

as well as he, and also put them into action.

It seems to be the popular opinion in Local No. 503 that there isn't any local in Worcester and vicinity, it being the fifth case of the same kind. Coming in and out of this jurisdiction without a word to anyone, this Brother happened to be caught by our able business agent and for a violation of the constitution he cries over the lack of true union spirit because he is punished.

We wish to say right here and now that any Brother coming into this jurisdiction will first look up our B. A. and get set right before going to work. He is wide awake and if you get caught do not whine but take your medicine. True union spirit is not trying to slip something over on another local union.

The laws of the constitution are based on true brotherhood and if lived up to (which they were not in this case) no Brother will have any cause to complain over the lack of the union spirit.

Business conditions in Worcester are only fair at this time. We have a few men still loafing but are in hopes of getting them all to work by the middle of May.

We are now under negotiations for a new agreement, as the old one expires July 1.

Here's hoping that Brother Geraghty will investigate the cases that pertain to his local and not print any more stories in the WORKER until the other side is heard from, which you will all agree should be done.

J. W. GRACE,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 120, LONDON, ONT., CANADA

Editor:

One more month has rolled away and we sure are getting some nice weather here. The boys are finding shirts and vests that they thought they had lost, and I guess the inside men are feeling the difference in those old attics. But stay with it, boys, you have been crabbing for it for six months. The inside men sure are working hard to organize 100 per cent. They are after the boys without a card all the time. Good luck to the inside men.

I am sorry to tell all those who know him that Brother Chester Burwick, treasurer of Local No. 120, through a change in the engineering department of Mother Bell has found it necessary to resign. Those who do not know him have yet the pleasure of meeting one of the finest union men in the I. B. E. W. This local will sure miss his ever ready advice. I don't think there was another man in London better acquainted with the labor movement in general, electrical work in particular, and he is the finest example of a union man that London has ever seen, and I do hope that he will take advantage of every chance to give us a call as we will be glad to see him at any time.

A word to Brother Hamilton, of Windsor: I was in Paris, Ont., two weeks ago and the boys working for the commission are sure interested and a good organizer sure could do a pile of business in a short time on the commission in Ontario. Good luck, Brother Hamilton, and we will do all we can to help you. We are just as interested as you are and Local No. 773.

Conditions here are rotten and work is slow. All we have here is seven first-class, two second-class, and one ground man. Laid off eight men two weeks ago, but we hope things will pick up soon.

D. L. NEWTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 135, LA CROSSE, WIS.

Editor:

After six months of winter the snow is gone—the Father of Water is clear from ice and the boys are polishing up their tackle for spring fishing.

New work has been slack since the first of the year, but prospects are good for a large building program here and the surrounding territory.

We have a strong building trades department here and the carpenters, painters, plasterers, bricklayers, hod carriers, and mixers, and electrical workers are asking for an increase of wages which we hope to get without any drastic measures.

Our own agreement committee are to meet the bosses March 28, to negotiate our new wage scale. From general report no difficulty will be had in getting our general increase but a few changes will be demanded in our working rules, which the bosses object to members contracting without employing a journeyman ahead of them.

The painters local have the same difficulty and have changed their working rules, making a member contracting to contract for a period of one year, and no bosses to employ him during that period without the sanction of their local. They find it an improvement to their organization. The plumbers have a similar ruling which also works out for the benefit of all.

Will write the outcome of our conference in our next issue, and would like to hear from some of the other locals how they handle such situations.

Miss Alexia M. Smith, of the Wisconsin State Federation of Labor, is in our city organizing a Women's Trade Union Committee, and has met with good success, starting out with sixty-five charter members. She now has teams out getting new members for their next meeting and their charter will be here for installation.

Local No. 1147—From my conversation with Miss Smith, she sure handed you boys in the labor movement some bouquet, by saying that the co-operation given her there was the best that she had ever received in the state and hoped that she might be with you again. Boys, that sounds good from the state organizer, for their lot is hard.

Brother Manthy of 494 is wishing you success in your new office and let's boost that state license law.

Wishing all the Brothers success in the negotiations of their 1926 agreement, will fade out till next issue.

M. C. DOKKEN,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 139, ELMIRA, N. Y.

Editor:

Work is a little quiet at present but we look for it to open up in a short time and we expect to have a busy summer.

The Elmira College, which, by the way, is the oldest college in the United States for women, has just let out contracts for a new dormitory building which, from all reports, is going to be quite a job. The electrical work was given to some contractor from Boston, Mass. I have forgotten his name but his men want to be sure to have their cards all in order or they will be out of luck, as this is going to be a union job from start to finish, the same as any other job of any size at all is in this city.

At our last meeting Brother Mattoon was shown by a vote just how many friends he has in the electrical trade and how much the members of our local appreciate all the work he has done since becoming a member of 139.

I could not help but notice the interest all the Brothers seemed to take in the various questions that came up at our last meeting for discussion and I hope that they will continue to show the same interest in every meeting. That is what goes to make a good meeting. Without interest and arguments meetings become dull and attendance drops off. Everyone should get up in meetings and say what he has to say and not wait until after the meeting is over to do his kicking.

It has often been said that our meetings and, in fact, our union is run by four or five men. If that is true it is because the rest of the members seem to become tongue-tied the minute the meeting begins or else they are afraid to get up on the floor and say what they think for fear of being laughed at or ridiculed. That is not the way to feel. Every member has a right to the floor and is entitled to the respect and attention of the other members while he is on the floor and I know that our worthy president will see that you get it. You should not care if others in the room do not agree with you for that is what we are there for, to listen to both sides of every question and then decide for ourselves how we want to vote. So, Brothers, keep up the good work and you will be surprised how much pep will be shown in meetings and the first thing you know you will begin to look forward to meeting nights and be glad that you attend instead of feeling that as soon as your dues are paid you will beat it and go to a show or some place where you can enjoy yourselves.

Tomorrow night a committee which was appointed to meet with the executive board of the Builders' Exchange in regard to wages for the coming year has an engagement with the said board and as I have the honor of being chairman I think I had better put an end to this letter and get my little speech down by heart.

CAMPBELL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

Brother Shonk was badly burned while sleeping under a gas light, when a burning gas mantle dropped on his back and set his clothes on fire. He has been tied up for a few weeks with severe burns on his back. Ben, you'd better get the landlord to put in electric lights; they generally make a noise when they drop. The Brothers of the local are hoping for your speedy recovery.

Conditions here are as bad as ever at present as far as straight jobs for us are concerned, but the "rats" seem to be busy, working for 40 or 50 cents per hour. Well, it might be worse, for I see a bright future ahead, as we have a good gang of boys in the union now and more coming.

After eight weeks of tireless effort by our campaign committee and Brother James Meade of the I. O., we have taken in about twenty new members so far this spring and more applications coming. Keep the good work up, boys, and we will get the "rat" contractors yet.

Brother Brill, of Local Union No. 3, who has been with us for the past eight months, running the State Theatre job for the Edwards Co., is packing up to leave us as his job is completed. Brothers Sullivan and Miller of Local Union No. 3 were with us a few days at the new State Theater. Brother Fred Miller from the Nordan Sign Co., New York City, is a good "skate." Say hullo to Whitey for me, Fred.

We put on a feed for the boys and I think they all enjoyed it. They sure had plenty, all but Seitzoff's right Bar; he had enough

This local will have a representative at the Giant Power Conference to be held at Brookwood, Katonah, N. Y. We are sending Brother W. J. Kenefick, our business agent. Well informed officers are an asset to any organization and the last two weeks in July, Brother Kenefick will be getting reliable knowledge that will be very useful to us. Perhaps he will impart to us the knowledge that he will gain, in a series of lectures.

I. S. GORDON,
Press Secretary.
Local Union No. 7.

sandwiches in his pockets when he got home for his lunch the next week. We all had a good time, plenty to eat and it was very profitable for some of the boys with good arms. As for myself, my arm wasn't working good. I guess I had writer's cramps from sending out so many notices to the boys to be present at the meeting.

ROBERT R. SHULER,
Press and Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

I just returned home from a good business meeting of our local, which is gratifying to an old-timer like me who has assisted in our craft's ups and downs since 1895 and have seen the turnovers of our officers many times.

I congratulate our members on having the smooth-working machine that is noticed by those who attend regularly and the efficient manner in which our business representative is handling his end of the work and the officers co-operating. I heard it said a local union of another craft places a fine of \$100 against any member who misses attending at least one meeting a month. I believe that is a good move and I would recommend our local doing likewise, and I believe every member who does not ever attend a meeting is heartily in favor of said fine.

Now a word as to our local agreements. Our B. A. has persuaded all our last year's contractors and many open shop contractors to sign our 1926-27 agreement, and if any contractor is not signed by noon Saturday, May 1, the men will come off his job Monday morning.

Up to this date our treasurer has received for the Bahl benefit fund \$410, which we assure the Brotherhood we appreciate.

We are just beginning to recover somewhat from the miners' suspension and the B. A. is gradually placing men to work. The miners' union requires their members to pay off store bills contracted with stores for eats, etc., from their first pays, which delays some buildings arranged for with the banks' loans. Money is tight yet, which means building work is held back for some time to come.

I would like to dwell on the Union Co-operative Insurance Association question. I wrote Brother Ford on April 9 stating that the Prudential Insurance Company are soliciting group insurance from local unions of other organizations throughout the country. I received a letter from Brother Ford on the subject and he requested further information if I received any. I want to repeat a statement of one of the painters' delegates to our Building Trades Council at our last meeting, who stated that the Prudential building in New York City was built entirely by non-union labor and that the

time of the strike of the building trades in Washington, D. C., the Prudential Insurance Company refused to loan any money to any contractor who employed union labor, and the delegates were instructed to carry that back to their respective locals.

The State Labor Department at Harrisburg reports that in Luzerne county we had 1,062 accidents in the industries for the month of March, 1926, an average of 34 accidents for every day in the month. This does not include house and street accidents.

Statistics from three local hospitals for first three months of 1926:

Industrial accidents— 51; fatal, 3; per. dis., 2
Mine accidents— 51; fatal, 4; per. dis., 5
Automobile accidents— 64; fatal, 7; per. dis., 1
Other street accidents— 70; fatal, 3; per. dis., 1
Home accidents— 63; fatal, 3; per. dis., 1

In 1925 Wilkes-Barre General Hospital had up to December 1, 1,112 cases, with 65 fatalities. In Luzerne county in 1925 we had 67 fatalities by automobile. Permanent industrial accidents in 1925 were 174,370, with 2,022 fatalities.

Luzerne county alone had 11,749. Fatal, 225; permanent disability, 95; 5,577 accidents over 10 days. Of these 8,497 were in the mines, with 183 deaths and 53 permanent disabilities.

Our safety committee of labor is preaching "safety from accidents" on the streets to everybody, to school children and in the shops, in the homes. We intend to get everybody if possible to pledge themselves to protect one life from accidents, and that life is their own, to think and practice safety at all times, as it is better to take pains to prevent pain than it is to suffer pain on a hospital bed.

A last word on our wonderful JOURNAL. It is a mental tonic and a priceless jewel, and I am proud to contribute my feeble assistance and feel my responsibility for my local union.

WILLARD F. BARBER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 169, FRESNO, CALIF.

Editor:

L. U. No. 169 is still on the job, rearing to go. We have taken in a few new members lately, and are on the tracks for some more, and would like to get 'em all, so we could have things our own way for once here. Work has been fair, but haven't any idea how long it will last. The company has put on quite a few men. But haven't seen any with the ticket yet. Us fellows corner one now and then and find them mostly young company rats. So there you are. It takes time and mostly education for the young punks to get next to what unionism really means.

We had the rare occasion to have Mrs. Kate Richard O'Hare here Thursday, March 18, to talk on prison-made articles and other subjects of interest.

We are coming along fine and hope for better results in the future. And, remember, demand the union label on everything.

K. R. HALL,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 176, JOLIET, ILL.

Wanted—A Business Agent

One who is capable of creating jobs for the membership when there are none to be had. He must be especially fitted to have a job ready for a member when he reports out of work. He must have ability to defend himself on all occasions, physically and otherwise.

Applicant must have influence to get all members out of trouble at all times. He

must have sufficient real estate unencumbered so as to be in a position to sign personal bonds. He should also have sufficient ready cash to insure the membership small loans, meals, street car fare, lodging, cash checks, etc.

He must furnish his own car and a telephone in his home and he must be available to the membership at all times. He must keep himself sufficiently posted so as to know where every member can be located on a minute's notice. He must also be capable of defending a member before all employers, when discharged for good cause, and force employers to maintain men in employment. He must be able to collect all wages for the members, which conscientious scruples forbid individuals to ask for themselves. When sending members to a job he should have sufficient vision to give member correct number of days of employment and amount of overtime that can be earned. He must visit the sick, purchase tickets for bazaars, raffles, picnics, dances and all other worthy causes from his personal funds. He must keep posted as to the conditions of work in all cities and be personally acquainted with all business agents, so as to insure a transfer being accepted promptly. He will be held responsible for all new members accepted into the local. He must have a pleasing disposition, keep posted on weather conditions, so as to tell in advance whether the sun will shine and whether it shall snow or rain. He must be up on all current events, know how to get the best results from radios, automobiles, etc.

Salary to start, \$30 a week. If applicant can have the wages increased for the membership during his tenure of office, further consideration will be given.

Apply, Box "Crazy," somewhere in the United States.

"N. B."—Applicants from former business agents in asylums not solicited.

Copied from International Steam Engineer Magazine.

L. C. BEVERLY,
Business Agent.
L. U. No. 176, Joliet, Ill.

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

It is always easy to tell when Miss Spring arrives here as the hotels on the side avenues receive their annual coat of paint. The beds are deloused and the windows shined up.

From the areaways of these apartments comes the gossip of the neighbors who rent their entire apartment for the season. Mrs. Obrien is holding out for \$700 while Mrs. Cohen says that "I should rent mine place for not a cent less than 900 tollars, oi, oi!"

The Storm and Strife and I will not rent the hammocks again this season as they were too troublesome to stow away when it rained. Instead we are going to partition off the rear fire escape and front porch and rent out the medicine cabinet, providing I can find an electrician to fix the bathroom light.

The Easter parade was larger than ever but the chilly weather prevented the annual display of the new spring fashions.

Besides now that the WORKER runs a Woman's Page it would be a breach of professional etiquette on my part were I to discourse on Milady and her modes.

All of which reminds me that the Woman's Page is attracting considerable attention among the wives, sisters, etc., of the members here. Now, speaking in a personal strain, I might add that the Mrs. and the kid have the WORKER cached each month

and I have a heck of a time locating it. T'aint fair, Bugs, old boy. You'll have this family singing "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" unless you can figure out some way whereby I'll get first crack at it.

Our new wage scale, calling for \$1.50 per hour for wirepatchers (am stealing your stuff, Mrs. Canon City, but it's a good name for 'em, at that) and 75 cents for the help, went into effect on April 1. Several of the larger shops demurred at first, but after thinking it over for several days they gracefully acquiesced. (How's that one, Ernie? Be sure to show it to that person who said I was slipping.)

Everything is peaceful and serene along these coasts. The boys are all working and we have a few out-of-towners sojourning with us for awhile.

The dollar and a half don't mean a thing to us because two days after we got it groceries took a jump, also fish and meat. For instance, new spuds are selling for 16 cents a pound, 11 marble-sized to the pound; a shad is worth \$2 without the roe. Not so many years ago they went begging at 15 cents each. Fish and meat jumped from two to five cents a pound and the master barbers have served notice that after May 1 hair cuts will be 65 cents and a shave 35 cents. Oh, for the days when us kids used to go down to the fire house and get the red-headed fireman to use the horse clippers.

Even the haberdashers got the habit. One of the largest in town redressed his windows and marked up all \$1 ties to \$1.50. Expect the epidemic will spread to the landlord, but if he bumps my rent next fall he will get a sock in the eye. Gee, I'm getting tough.

Most of the crafts affiliated with the Building Trades Council received an increase and following is a list of their wage scales for the year: Painters, \$11 (5-day week); sheet metal workers, \$8 in sign shops and \$10 outside; laborers, \$5; hod carriers, \$10; elevator constructors, \$14; steam and operating engineers, \$50 per week; plumbers and fitters, \$12; iron workers, \$12; after July 1, \$14; slate, tile, and compo roofers, \$9; lathers, \$13; tile setters, \$12 (helpers, \$6.50); marble setters, \$14; brickies, masons and plasterers, \$14; and we'uns, \$12.

The success of the Building Trades Council is due to the activities of the Board of Business Agents, who in reality are the Executive Board with full powers to strike any job at all times should the occasion arise. The officers are: President, Johnnie

Burke, of the Iron Workers; vice president, James McCarthy, Engineers; our own Jack Bennett is secretary and treasurer, while R. Ciraoio of the Laborers is sergeant-at-arms.

Just 23 days after we received our raises the poor down-trodden carpenter, who does not belong to the Building Trades Council nor Central Labor Union went to his boss with the plea that he was the lowest paid mechanic in town and now that the lowly hod carrier receives \$10 a day, he, the wood-butcher, should be given an increase to bring him to the level of the other mechanics. He didn't have guts enough to ask for it when the rest of us did. No, as usual, he sat back and waited to see how we came out (by that "we" I mean all crafts). Had we been on the losing end Mister Hatchet and Saw Man would never have let a peep out.

A local bricklayer received his first full week under the new scale remarking, "Hot pups, \$77 and and no wife!" The following Monday morning he appeared before the police recorder looking like a cross between "The Prisoner's Song" and a plugged dime. He said, "Good morning, judge; fine day" and his honor replied, "Yes, it is, \$25 and costs." Now it's me for my \$66, freedom and friend "wiff."

Migosh time sure does fly. Here is the baseball season at hand and my favorites are making one rotten start. The 211 team has just returned from its winter quarters and the manager has called for all regulars and volunteers to start in towards getting the kinks out. The team last year was going great but suddenly hit into a slump that was disastrous. We have lots of good material here within the two outfits, so here's hoping for a good season. The dear manager wants to lay off of me and my rooting this year, otherwise I am going to resign as sports editor and hook up with either Pasadena or Fort Wayne. The pig-tail and water boy hasn't been assigned as yet but the leading candidate for both jobs is "Epidemic" Kirsh with Cameron a close second.

Well, I see by the letter of Danielson, of L. U. No. 595, that the WORKER is on file in several of the prominent institutions out there. I presume now that the scribes will have to brush up on the grammar and bring out Webster or Funk and Wagnall, as it would never do to let those college "gekes" get anything on us. However, it must be very gratifying to the Editor to learn that

"THE GUY WHO STUBBED HIS TOE"

As read by Neale A. Reardon at Seventh Annual Banquet International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers' Local Union No. 269, Trenton, N. J. March 25, 1926.

Did you ever meet a youngster who had been and stubbed his toe,
An' was settin' by the road side, just a cryin' soft and low;
A holdin' of his dusty foot, so hard, an' brown an' bare
Tryin' to keep from his eyes, the tears a gatherin' there.
You hear him sort a sobbin' like, an' sniffin of his nose,
You stop an' pat him on the head an' try to ease his woes,
You treat him sort a kind like, an' the first thing that you know,
He's up an' off a smilin', clean forgot he stubbed his toe.

Now 'long the road of human life you'll find a fellow goin' slow,
An' like as not, he's some poor cuss who's been an' stubbed his toe;
He was makin' swimmin' headway, till he bumped into a stone,
An' his friends kept hurryin' onward, an' left him there alone;
He's not sobbin' he's not sniffin', he's just too old for cries,
But he's grievin' just as earnest, if it only comes in sighs.
An' it does a lot of good sometimes to go a little slow,
An' speak a word of comfort to the guy who's stubbed his toe.

You know, you're not so sure yourself, an' there ain't no way to know,
Just when it's coming your time to sort a slip an' stub your toe;
Today, you're bright an' happy in the world's sunlight an' glow,
An' tomorrow you're a freezin' and trudin' through the snow.
The time you think you've got the world the tightest in your grip
Is the very time you'll find that you're the likeliest to slip,
So it does a lot of good sometimes to sort a go a little slow
An' speak a word of comfort, to the guy who's stubbed his toe.

our magazine has entered the upper halls of learning.

I plead non vult, or whatever it is, to all the charges made against me by Odle of 627. Brother, I have seen a specialist and the dampool made me cut out smoking altogether, that is, he advised it, so I compromised on a pipe, and Lordy, how it burns my tongue. There just ain't the kick to it that there is to be had out of a good cigarette.

I also see by the papers that the Countess Cathartic returned home a poorer but wiser person. All of which goes to prove that America does not care for rot. Who knows, perhaps those New York theatergoers read the editorial on "Bunk" and profited by it.

By tonight's edition of the local splash I learn that there will be no restrictions placed upon the bathing suits for 1926. The bars are up, however, against "nakedness and fig-leaves." Now watch some of the wisenheimers try to jump the barriers.

George Black, one of the real old timers of No. 210, came down off a stick durn site faster than he went up, resulting in three broken ribs and a general shaking up. At present writing he is greatly improved and able to give us a growl.

Ike, of fire-alarm fame and No. 210, is now assembling his second Sears & Roebuck garage. The first was for himself while this one is for his tenants, so I guess he will raise their rent.

One of the greatest Rodeos ever staged in this effete east was pulled off by these "ridin' fools" of mine after they had perused my letter for March. It didn't mean a thing in their young lives that for three weeks prior to the closing date I was in bed. However, every dog has his day and each cat a couple of nights. Also remember that it's a long alley that has no ash barrel and thanks for the sleigh ride, boys.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

As a contrast to forced methods employed years ago whereby an agreeable wage for the various building trades would be established, the majority of trades now members of the wage board have accepted the new wage scales and are to continue in peace and harmony with their employers for the coming thirteen months.

During the early winter of 1920 when the Cincinnati Electrical Workers were on strike with no immediate prospects of a settlement in favor of either the contractor or employee, the wage board was formed. It was at that time supported by the Cincinnati Building Trades Council and a representative contractor of each building craft. Since that time, however, a couple of trades, although still members of the Cincinnati Building Trades Council, have withdrawn from the wage board and are now depending on their own strength and efforts to establish and maintain wage scales as they see fit.

A scale of \$1.25 per hour seemed to prevail throughout the building crafts here during 1925. To all these trades an increase of 6¼ cents was granted although 12¼ cents was asked in the early conferences. The trades so affected were the carpenters, steamfitters, iron workers, the lathers, who were also successful in eliminating all piecework and will work in the future as any other trade being paid by the hour; the hod carriers received an increase of 2¼ cents while the building laborers were granted 3 cents.

The painters not being affiliated with the wage board intended to stand firm in their demand for a 12¼ cent increase, also a

five-day week. As their former scale was only \$1.17½ per hour they felt reasonably certain that the demands would be met. I am much afraid they felt their weakness after the other trades signed up, as they remained on the job and accepted a 7½ cent increase and will continue with their same old 44-hour week.

The plasterers and bricklayers have made no demands. As neither trade is affiliated with either the Building Trades Council or wage board it is hard to get a line on them. I have been told that the plasterers are satisfied with their old verbal agreement with their bosses for \$1.50 per hour and will not make any attempt at this time to increase their wages. The bricklayers are also working under a scale of \$1.50 per hour.

It remains now for the plumbers to adjust their differences. Still a member of the Building Trades Council but having withdrawn from the wage board leaves them in a position to make their own demands. Their present wage scale expires April 30 and I have been told they are going to demand an increase from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per hour.

The new scale accepted by members of the wage board was effective March 24, 1926, and will continue until April 24, 1927.

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 224, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Editor:

Well, it seems I have got myself in a jam with our dear Brother Bachie. I thought it was you, my Brother, that was talking about having the press secretaries' pictures in the magazine, but I am glad, Brother Bachie, you called my attention to my mistake, and I offer my apology for my error. I hope that will make everything straight.

Things around here about the same. The Brothers are not killed with work. I will say that much for them. Some of them are working part time and some not at all, so you can see how things are around here. But with the good weather at hand business should pick up, for the good Lord knows most of us need to work.

Business Agent Sanderson, Jack Schofield, and myself attended a conference with our chief inspector of wires for the city, and we are still waiting for an answer. Now if a few of the Brothers that do so much talking outside of meetings would do it inside our local and themselves would be much better off. Come to the meetings, boys, and learn something about what is going on in the local. Do not wait for some one to tell you what is going on, for they seem to get it all mixed up and then you find you are wrong. Snap into it, Brothers, and join the big show and get on the inside. This goes for some of the sheiks in the local as it goes for some of the hen-pecks; shake yourselves, Brothers, and come to the meetings.

Our worthy jurist, Brother Jack Schofield, has gone to Salem to work. I will say that up in Salem you have a real Brother in your midst and I hope the Brothers will use him right. New Bedford's loss is Salem's gain. Brother Frank Kelly is still with us. I am surprised that the Brother is staying so long with us. How come, Frank, has the sock run out of cash? I am glad to see Brother Harold Cooper, of the Vocational School, gave the boys a little talk on the work they are doing in the school. Even though I am not in favor of the school it shows how the kids are all flocking to attend. It would be a good thing if more of the boys in our local could or would attend and learn a little more. That goes for myself as well as anyone else, so

you see I am not taking a sock at anybody?

I may be able to give the press secretary of Local No. 275, Brother Harry Startup, a little dope on what we do about having autos on the job. Any Brother who is found carrying anything in his car is called before the executive and he gets a hearing and if it is found he carries even a switch he is fined so much for it. That is one thing this local will not stand for. Our business agent is on the job and the dear Brothers do not get away with carrying anything. When a Brother has a machine he gets the work and a Brother without gets the air. Very often this has happened, so this local will not stand for it at all. He may go back and forth from the job in his machine, but when he wants stock the shop must bring it or the helper must go for it. I hope that will help you Brothers in Local No. 275. It is a bad habit to get the boss in—going for your own stock.

I must thank Brother J. F. Gerahgty, of the Boston local, for the little boost he gave me in last month's WORKER. Thank you, Brother, I will get my pay raised. (With apologies to Bachie, for I stole that pay stuff from him.)

HARRY GLEASON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 229, YORK, PA.

Editor:

A letter from this local will be a surprise to some of our members. After a silence of about a year the press agent had a shot of juice that woke him up.

There has been a decided improvement in things around here since last reported through these columns. Our wage scale has remained the same but our membership has more than doubled.

The best thing to occur, however, has been the establishing of a building trades council. It is not as strong as it could be because the bricklayers' and plasterers' unions will not consider joining the council. However, we believe we can have a good council without them. The council has been instrumental in getting some contracts taken from unfair contractors and placed in the hands of fair firms. A specific instance of this is the new high school, now being built. An unfair Baltimore firm was low bidder on the general contract. The council and also the city central body sent protests to the school board against that firm getting the contract because it would mean a large number of workmen being brought here from the outside, a condition which we as taxpayers and citizens, objected to. The school board managed to juggle the various alternate estimates so as to award the contract to a fair Harrisburg concern.

This town is an open shop town as far as the electrical work is concerned but with increasing membership and a good building trades council we expect to have a number of closed shops in the very near future. Several large contractors have stated that they are with us, but we haven't put them to the test on that statement yet.

The writer recently spent some time in Reading, Pa., and got acquainted with the boys of Local 743. Must say that they have a good turn-out at their meetings. But they have a non-attendance fine which helps some. They were busy trying to persuade their press agent to have a letter in the WORKER, but up until the last issue they were unsuccessful. I think he has broken both arms and cannot write. How about that, Johnny LeVan?

And how is "Toothless Nell" Fix getting

along? He probably has a new set of store teeth by now.

Through the activity of organized labor here, a plan to place shirt and overall making machinery in the York County jail has been stopped. And the nice part is the fact that the local newspapers gave credit to the protests of organized labor as being the reason that the county commissioners abandoned the plan.

Has the press secretary of L. U. No. 143, Harrisburg, Pa., also broken his arm? We would like to see a letter from them occasionally.

ALBERT RICHMOND,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 256, FITCHBURG, MASS.

Editor:

Business is nothing to brag about up this way. Most of the boys are getting part time and are glad to get that much.

We have a few of those carpetbaggers in our town, so you see we have the same trouble here as most locals do.

We have just had a new inspector of wires installed so we may get him to help us clean up some of them.

I see we have a new outfit with us down in Pittsfield, and by the way their letter in the WORKER reads they have a good start. Let us hope they keep up the good work. Our good friend, Charles Keaveney, comes in for lots of praise from Local No. 225. We know that No. 225 can pick the winners all right.

Our old friend, Harry Frye, has gone to work in Lynn, but we hope to win him back again.

I hope some of our local boys read this as we wish to let you know that we are still doing business down on Cushing street.

I know we will see more of you boys now since we changed our by-laws a little.

THOMAS CLAREY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

I, as a member of the above youthful local, wish to butt in and write a few words to the Brothers of our glorious organization, the I. B. E. W., and give a small insight of what we are doing. Take it from me, we have been a live one since we received our charter in March, 1925. At that time we had about 120 members. Don't be surprised. At present we have over 300 mechanics and 60 helpers, from which you can judge we are going some, and intend to keep going, for we have things so laid out that in a short time you will see us amply repaid.

The executive board of this local are some workers, day and night, and at their own expense. At a later date you will hear from me stronger on the work we have laid out. I must omit inside details for reasons you Brothers can judge.

My greatest encouragement to write this letter came from the one written by L. C. K., L. U. No. 369, Louisville, Ky. I would like to read more such letters from Brothers of the I. B. E. W. and on union-made goods.

Here in New York our Brothers forget the fact that in their purchasing goods the first act should be to see that it is union made, and especially cigarettes and tobacco. I have not seen much of the Clown cigarettes in New York or the other tobacco brands mentioned by Brother L. C. K., but if they are on sale in the vicinity of L. U. No. 261, I am sure they will be tried out by every member.

Our popular president, Brother Albert Eibell, has placed a standing order to every

Brother of L. U. 261 to purchase nothing without a union label, and sad is the Brother who enters a meeting with a new hat not bearing a union label. What are our Brothers to expect after a few more years of existence?—nothing but prosperity to all union workers if we follow up the union labels. We expect our label to be so respected in all parts of the United States. Therefore, why should we not look out for such as the Clown, Old Hillside and White Mule, etc.

Brother L. C. K., your letter is splendid. I wish mine to be respected as good, and I will try to keep all local unions posted on our progress in New York City by a letter in the next issue of our splendid WORKER.

M. J. BUTLER,
Press Agent, Pro Tem.

L. U. NO. 263, DUBUQUE, IOWA

Editor:

This is the first time that our local will have its name and number in the JOURNAL other than in the rear listed as receipts, and in the directory of the respective locals throughout the states. We are still holding our own at Dubuque. Work is not at present very rushing here, as this is an outside lineman's local, but are looking for more work and prosperity in a short time when spring comes along with its merry song.

I guess everyone is looking forward to better times just as soon as we get through with our long and tiresome winter.

There is no ban on visitors to this local in Dubuque, so if any time you happen to be in our city on a visit or are touring through Dubuque, be sure to call on Local No. 263 and you will be well taken care of.

EDWIN A. MEYERS,
Treasurer and Business Agent.

L. U. NO. 269, TRENTON, N. J.

Editor:

The seventh annual banquet of Local No. 269 was held on March 25 at the Hotel Sterling of this city. International President J. P. Noonan, the guest of honor, together with Secretary G. M. Bugnizet, Vice President E. F. Kloter and Organizer James Mead were present. The repast was an excellent one and the affair one long to be remembered. To say that it was held in the hotel means something; the building being one of the older structures of stone stood the racket all right.

President Noonan's address gave an insight of what is being done not only for the electrical worker, but the nation as well. The address should really be made up in pamphlet form for general distribution to let the people know what the officers of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers are doing. It would no doubt serve to enlighten many as to the actions and intentions of the power combines and the effect on power and lighting rates. Secretary Bugnizet spoke as Editor of this JOURNAL and explained the intentions of those connected with it in producing not alone an international union monthly but a real worth-while magazine to the electrical world. Vice President Kloter, spoke along the lines of co-operation among locals of different sections and explained what could be accomplished by holding these annual affairs. Organizer Mead followed along the lines of Vice President Kloter, and told of how his work in this district was affected by the harmony prevailing among the sister locals.

John Bennett, business agent of Local No. 211, Atlantic City, and Jean Rieley, presi-

dent of Local No. 456, of New Brunswick, made short talks and were well received. There were also present guests from Locals No. 211, Atlantic City; No. 98, of Philadelphia; No. 352, of Newark; No. 164, Jersey City, and No. 456, New Brunswick. Press Secretary Bachie, of Nos. 210-211, being on the sick list, could not attend, which was the only disappointment of the evening.

The electrical worker in this city is a sort of a conscript optimist. At any time things always look brighter in the future, there being a number on the street at present, but a fairly good outlook for this summer.

Local Union No. 269 wishes to hereby serve notice on certain members of Atlantic City that they are not to consider taking our fat boy for any roly poly sanitorium, as it is their intention of requesting the Editor to establish a department on "What Young Men Should Wear" and place Brother Russel Burgess in charge. This local hereby challenges any one to produce a member who will equal Brother Burgess as a fashion plate, not exactly a clothing window dummy.

The writer graciously accepts Brother Bachie's nomination to the governor's chair. It is to be supposed that is the stone building (state house) that he means here in Trenton.

DUNNIE.

L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

Again we have the glorious spring with us. The almanac says that it started at 4.03 this morning or thereabouts, and while I didn't get up to see I know it must be so because there is a cold, wet rain drizzling down in this village and a robin is doing his best to make us think he likes it. Well, Brothers, what are you going to do this spring? Are you going to start out with a firm resolution to be better and stronger union men than ever with an ambition and desire to get some place and take your union with you, or are you just going to dizzy along for another year and make a few dollars to get by on next winter? For just as surely as light is light your actions will be reflected on the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and it is up to you and me and all of us to see that our organization remains in the high position that it has among the organizations of this country or any country, and to advance even above that place if possible.

I am sorry to report this month that our highly esteemed and efficient vice president, Hap. Hood had the misfortune to break his leg while in the discharge of his duties with the transmission department of the K. G. & E. He fell but I am not going to tell just how far he fell because somebody might think I was not telling the truth. He is an old-time lineman and they are supposed to be hard to hurt.

I am glad to say that he is out of the hospital and getting around on crutches. I heard that they had a hard time making him leave the hospital. He didn't seem to want to get well.

Another Brother, John Norris, has left us for the sun-kissed, rain-soaked hills of California. I wish to recommend him to any Brothers he may run into out there. He is a first-class electrical worker and a good union man. We wish him luck. There isn't so much news here. Most everybody is working and satisfied. The K. G. & E., which is the largest employer of our craft here, hires a man now and then and most of them stay because I will say for the

K. G. & E., they are good people to work for. I am one of them and I guess that is one reason that I do not believe in municipal ownership. You see, this oft-talked-about state of freakish laws is next to the highest state in the percentage of municipally owned light plants and I know by experience that from a worker's point of view a man is much better off working for a utility company than for a city.

Since I started this, spring has sure done us a dirty trick. We are just getting over a big snow storm. The companies out this way must be in right some way as it didn't do any damage to speak of.

Have you noticed how many appeals and letters and so forth we get asking for our support in calling for union-made goods and union help when we need any and then noticed the lack of interest some of these parties show when they have electrical work to do? Of course this does not apply to all members of the other crafts but some of them seem to think that co-operation is a one-way road of some kind. Maybe we should advertise ourselves a little more and impress the fact on our friends that we want all the work that they can give us or help us get.

I just about overlooked our sick Brothers. Brothers Chase, Campbell and Hadden have all been tied up with the flu but are able to be out. A few messes of greens and hog meat will fix them up as good as new.

Local Union No. 271 is in pretty good condition as locals go and all we have to do to stay that way is to keep fighting for what is right.

I would like to see a little more interest displayed by the traveling Brothers. We have had a few visitors this winter but not nearly as many as I expected.

You are welcome, all of you. All you need for an introduction is a piece of green pasteboard with the proper date and seal on it.

T. H. LAISURE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 284, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

I want to thank you for featuring my first letter in the little box on the first page of the correspondence section. It made me feel quite proud to be listed among the good ones on my initial attempt. I was completely swamped by the congratulations and thanks from the Brothers of No. 284. At least three—or was it four?—of them said they had read the letter. They must feel like a lot of bosses I know of, who think a word of praise would make me want more money.

Last month I neglected to mention the fact that the successful launching of our local was due to the zeal and hard work of our much-esteemed international representative, Brother Charles D. Keaveney. I take great pleasure in extending the thanks of Local 284 to Brother Keaveney. If the rest of the international representatives measure up to him they sure must be some men, for he certainly knows his stuff and is a right good fellow and one of the boys. Charley, the welcome sign is always up for you in our town of Pittsfield.

Spring has been here for several days now and I expect to see some improvement in the work line as this fine weather should put a little life in the wiring game. Speaking of weather, how is this one from the Pittsfield Eagle?

"The versatility and variety of New England weather was pointed out by a Great Barrington man who motored to Pittsfield. Between South Lee and Lee he saw five or

ARE YOU A MAN?

By W. R. SHIELDS

I do not ask, my friend, if you
Were born a Gentile or a Jew,
A Buddhist, or Mohammedan:—
I only ask, are you a man?

It matters not, my friend, to me
If you are black as black can be,
Or colored red, or brown, or tan:—
I ask but this, are you a man?

I care not, brother, whence you came,
Nor do I seek to know your name,
Your race, religion, creed or clan:—
I want to know if you're a man.

I care not if you're homely quite,
Or handsome as an angel bright,
If you, throughout your little span,
Have only shown yourself a man.

I think that most men think like that:
They hate a weakling, loathe a rat;
They've always liked, since time began,
One who is first and last a man.

Sent in by William H. Bellin, Local
Union No. 3, I. B. E. W.

six young women picking dandelions. When Laurel Lake in Lee was reached, he saw several persons skating. The pond is completely frozen over. In Lenox he encountered men skiing, and in Pittsfield he saw a league baseball game."

All of this was seen in a drive of about 25 miles.

April has been a pretty tough month for us, with about half of our men on the bricks or on split time. However, they are now doing a little better, thanks to the April wiring campaign. The ads in the papers say that so many people are taking advantage of this wonderful campaign opportunity that it is advisable to place your order early. (I heard of one old house being wired.) It seems to me with such a rush on that the man who is not working must be lazy.

We have an old pal with us again. Brother Luke Cronin came in on a traveler from Schenectady, N. Y.

Say, boys, have any of you heard of this mysterious malady that is affecting so many of the wives of union wire jerkers? It seems as though every time a fellow is assessed for non-attendance his wife is sick. It must be a new and contagious disease for I never heard of so many hickey slingers with sick wives before. Any information on this subject will be sincerely appreciated, as I fear it will affect some of the wives that the single men know. While we are on the subject of attendance would like to ask those Brothers who were excused from assessment because they lived out of town, to come up to a meeting once in a while now that the roads are open. How about it, boys? It won't hurt, and you will like it.

I see some of the scribes are asking to have the boys in the field write a letter once in a while. Who do you say, Keaveney? Start the ball rolling. I'll look for a letter from you in the June issue.

JOHN NELSON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

We are very busy here, not with work but organizing the numerous shops which have sprung up in the past few years.

A few years ago the open-shop drive swept over this section of the country like a devastating plague and the contagion spread to about all the contractors in the Twin Cities and since then the disease has

been ravaging this city by the malpractice of that quack doctor, the Citizens' Alliance.

During this period many new shops have come into being and while we have made repeated attempts to organize these new shops, as well as some of the old ones, that had gone wrong, the time was not ripe until quite recently.

At present we are getting things pretty well in hand and hope soon to be able once more to enforce good union conditions.

The coming season looks good at the present as there is quite a building program scheduled for this year if it all materializes, but I would advise my Brothers that may be headed this way that chances for employment here are going to be slim for sometime to come as we have a number of the Brothers on the waiting list, and as there has been a large influx of electricians into both Minneapolis and St. Paul during the past few years (due to the glowing misrepresentations of the newspapers) there will be more than enough men for every job for sometime.

We are making a drive here for the development of the red seal movement as one of our activities towards building up conditions.

I hope this reaches you in time for insertion in the April WORKER as the bunch are very anxious to get our local on the list of correspondents.

W. WAPLES,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHERINE'S, ONT.

Editor:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself hath said, "Yes, sir, that's my baby"?

Have been wondering ever so long if we had noticed the art of the costume or garment workers. And they tell me that most of them are organized, whether it be in Canada or the U. S. A. Seems strange that the thousands of electrical workers are running wild. Only the other day a lady on a Merriton car said to the conductor, "Do you stop at the Lincoln Hotel?" To which he replied, "I should say not on my wages."

And this brings me to a chat with my old friend, Mr. Thurston (space limits me giving a description of this worthy man though I might point out that he is not a union member because he has been an employer.) Says he to me one day as we were watching a couple of linemen working, "What do these men get for that work, Tom? It's a mighty dangerous job I would think, and a fellow has to be away above the ordinary to do it." Well, I had to tell him that they were paid 50 cents per hour, nine hours per day. Some outfits pay 60 cents and 66 cents. You should have seen his face. And knowing him all my life to be a man who always paid well in his line of work. Of course we spent a long time figuring this out and he wound up by asking were these men in the union. And what was the reason for so low a rate. He couldn't for the life of him see how a body of men whose prospects of always being at the same work would be so indifferent to their own interests.

At this season of the year quite a number of people migrate to new parts, and to any union electrical worker thinking of coming this way let me say, "Write before you leap." Because the rates per hour are low. And if you ever come here with a card you will surely soon lose it. They have a very nice way of getting rid of your unionism in these parts, all kinds of different side tracks and cob webs. Quite a number are in the nets now and have no card. Sometime ago a member from another local of the I. B. E. W. came here to do some work, and did the

same as so many do, hired handy men in place of electrical workers to do his work. How is it that such a man never had any better union spirit put into him? As my old friend says, "When you have any electrical work done they send a bunch of young fellows, mere boys, to knock your house to pieces." Say, he simply had me guessing how to find excuses and hold up the dignity of the trade in this backward jurisdiction.

How refreshing it is to read a letter like the one from No. 369, and how you tell that story of the organized tobacco workers and those Clown cigarettes, Brother L. C. K! Tell us some more. And good luck to Mr. Axton; long may he live.

Brother Geraghty, of No. 503, certainly hit the nail full square. Like yourself I can't understand the bad feeling towards another Brother and it being shown by a business agent. One would think a business agent would have a little more of the principles of his obligation in him. It won't do. We can't afford to do it because the non-union bug will do the work while we are fighting B. A.'s and D. F.'s.

The Brotherhood, or rather the JOURNAL readers, lost a real treat when the Editor left out my cutting with Brother Peter Grant's review. However, the book, "Black Friars Bobby," is published by Burt Co., New York. How many business agents or union men generally know that when the treaty of peace was signed there is a part 13 which reads:

"Whereas the League of Nations has for its object the establishment of universal peace, and such a peace can be established only if it is based on social justice; and

"Whereas conditions of labor exist involving such injustice, hardship and privation to large numbers of people as to produce unrest so great that the peace and harmony of the world are imperiled. And an improvement of those conditions is urgently required. As, for example, by the regulation of the hours of work, including the establishment of a maximum working day and week, the regulation of the labor supply, the prevention of unemployment, the provision of an adequate living wage, the protection of the worker against sickness, disease and injury arising out of his employment. The protection of children, young persons and women, provision for old age and injury, protection of the interests of workers when employed in countries other than their own. Recognition of the principle of freedom of association. Also the education of the workers."

The clause, or Part 13, goes on to say that the high contracting parties consider any nation which does not do or carry out these things is an obstacle in the way of other nations.

I will ask the Editor to please not cut any of this letter at the top or the bottom.

THOS. W. DEALY,
Financial Secretary.

(Editor's note: From time immemorial the Editor's blue pencil has been as respected as a speaker's gavel.)

L. U. NO. 309, EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.
Editor:

Everything that moves and has its being in this boundless universe seems to be deriving its breath of existence from the electrical forces which have their origin in the tiny electrons. The combined activities of these infinitely small but infinitely numerous workers is the activity of that stupendous unit called the universe.

The book of Genesis, composed by a Moses of modern science, would probably start as follows: "In the beginning God

said, let electricity move and the embryo of the universe began to form."

So have our labor unions formed to protect themselves by casting their vote at the polls. No doubt that some of our members of several prominent political jobs have found out by their defeat this past election. Dear Brothers, it could have been a landslide had all of our Brothers voted. Voting is about the only thing that we have at the present time to protect ourselves with and if we do not use that we may lose that privilege.

Brother, when you elect men into such offices as state senate and the city offices and other prominent offices you will see a marked progress for labor unions, and these things cannot be had by staying away from the polls.

A certain body of men in the vicinity of our city have made an attack on the electrical workers' union. Really these men talk like a lot of two-year-olds. Well, Brothers, if these men were as honest with the public as we are they could be proud of themselves. As it is, let them start something with Local No. 309 and we will let them know who serves the public the best.

Things are not good here at all in the line of work as the weather has not been so that any building can be started and the big job is not making any progress and do not expect things to open up very soon.

A. P. DOHL.

L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.
Editor:

I am glad to know we will have a radio page in the JOURNAL.

I think radio is one thing we have let get away from us. It is work that will need a lot of men in the future, in fact it is using a lot now and it is electrical work, so why should we let a lot of so-called radio experts take it away from us?

There is nothing so difficult about radio but what any electrical worker can learn if he will only study up on it a little.

I hope to see more than a page in the JOURNAL in the near future and good constructive articles at that.

I would like every member to get out the March JOURNAL and read the editorial, "Stock Argument," again.

I have heard this argument hundreds of times and the editorial answers it fine.

Just lately the "Boss" jumped me about a certain fellow not being worth the scale and I told him "sure he is worth the scale, but you are getting off easy, the other mechanics are worth more than the scale."

Although it was like seeing an old friend leave to change the Journal I think it a great improvement and one example of getting out of the rut.

What is wrong with Waldo of No. 466? Surely he is not going the way of a lot of press secretaries. Write two letters and quit. We have enjoyed his contributions very much.

There are few press secretaries that can express their thoughts and ideas as well as he does.

PRESS SECRETARY,
Pro Tem.

As we have no press secretary now and I have not seen a letter in the WORKER for some time will drop a line to let the Brotherhood know that we are still alive and going strong. Work is good at present, with practically all the members working part time at least, and that means something in a city where more than half the

electrical workers are scabs. We hope to better conditions here in a short time as we have a Building Trades Council organized that is wide awake and is doing things for us that we cannot do alone. We are sorry that some of the crafts cannot see the benefit of all being together, but perhaps they will see the light and join in with us.

I certainly like the new WORKER and enjoy reading the letters from the different locals and think more of them should write to it and let the membership know what they are doing and the conditions are in all parts of the country.

E. H. CURRY,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 326, LAWRENCE, MASS.
Editor:

Due to the fact that I am more or less in a quandary as to just how my last, and which was also my first, letter to the JOURNAL was received I have made up my mind to try it once more. From a few, and a very few, I received a word or two of approval, but from the vast majority only a profound silence, which simply means to me that maybe my little effort was overlooked or that everyone is too polite to tell me how terrible they really thought it was. Still, as my old friend, Charlie Aker, from way down in old Newburyport, took the pains to write me and tell me I was good, I've made up my mind to carry on regardless of results. Now, if anyone feels in the mood to scrap because I won't keep quiet, why, just get after Charlie, as he is the one who encouraged me the most.

We have entered on our usual early spring schedule of two meetings a month instead of one. While there is not so much business as to make two meetings an absolute necessity, still this is the time of the year when something is always liable to break and the more meetings the better.

On April 9 Local No. 326 conducted a very successful dance and entertainment for the benefit of one of our worthy Brothers who has been laid up for some time, but whom we hope soon to see back at the wheel of the old Reo. The members of the committee in charge are to be complimented on the excellent results achieved, both from the financial standpoint and as an entertainment.

The writer wishes to commend Brother Frederick C. Barnes for his extraordinary efforts in disposing of tickets for the affair. The committee in charge were Lewis D. Lane, chairman; James L. Regan, Frederick C. Barnes and Patrick Callahan.

Our last two meetings have been comparatively peaceful. Nothing of any consequence has been stirring lately, so there isn't any chance for the belligerent Brothers to tear loose.

The bright and smiling countenance of Brother "Shorty" Ross was missing from our last meeting. We missed "Shorty" considerably, but "Shorty" will miss his four bits more. That will be one 50-cent piece that "Soldier" Donohue or Steve Scully won't get.

**THE I. B. E. W.
WATCH CHARM**

Bears the Brotherhood emblem in enamel on a very ornamental base of gold scroll work.

\$2.50



The Lawrence Gas and Electric Company, by which the most of No. 326's men are employed, is installing a twin lamp white way system on Essex street, which is the principal street of Lawrence. When this is finished it will be one of the finest and most up-to-date streets of its kind in this country.

MAC.
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

I have been out of my district the bigger part of the month of April and I will say on my return home the conditions around Sacramento do not look any too good for the summer of 1926. There are about fourteen members walking the streets and the prospects are very small for the rest of the summer. I do not make this statement to scare traveling Brothers away but am only giving you the true facts of conditions, so in case you come this way you would not be disappointed.

While in the state of New Mexico on my trip, I had a little spare time and endeavored to discover true conditions existing in that state relative to electrical work. While in the oil fields in southeastern New Mexico, I ran into a number of new refineries being erected and took particular pains to investigate to see who was doing the electrical work. It was all first-class work, which you know must be on that class of buildings, but was very much surprised to see the few men who were packing a union card and when you asked them the reason they advised you it is only neglect upon their part as they learned the trade under a good union man packing a union card in the I. B. E. W. It is surprising how some men can forget favors that have been granted them while learning their trade.

I paid a visit to L. U. No. 611 of Albuquerque, N. M. I was there when they were holding their city election and I was surprised to see the co-operation on the part of the laboring man in that city, electing four commissioners who are more than favorable to organized labor. That is the spirit, boys, keep it up. I was also advised that Land Commissioner Ed Swope is a past member of Local No. 611. They seem to have a very lively membership in that local, particularly the financial secretary, Brother Bill Beuche, and Brother Hughes, the recording secretary.

Today we had in Sacramento International Vice President T. C. Vickers, and it was Sunday. We were glad to have you here, Tom, and hope you can make the trips very often but we realize you have a big territory to cover and we are not the only local in your jurisdiction that is calling for you at different times.

BERT M. MILLER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

We have air-mail between here, Tampa and Jacksonville, and it is making good progress. The S. S. Krooland, a 21,000-ton passenger boat, has finished her winter schedule and has carried over 10,000 people between here and New York City.

The Seaboard Air Line R. R. is laying tracks to West Palm Beach and the new stations will soon be built. Electric engines will draw the trains into the Miami district.

Coral Gables is going bigger than ever before, with a new bathing beach on Biscayne Bay called "Tahiti Beach;" also a new canal cut up through Coconut Grove to the new Biltmore Hotel.

The following large hotels opened with great success, "The Everglades" (a Fred F. French plan); the Columbus, Alcazar, Venetian, the addition to the McAllister, which are all on Bayshore Drive. The Miami-Biltmore at Coral Gables, the Hollywood Beach Hotel at Hollywood-by-the-Sea, the Rooney Plaza, the Floridian, King Cole, all on the beach and many apartment houses and Spanish type bungalows.

Since April 1 the boys had a little dispute with the contractors, but at the date of this writing the committee is arranging things fair to both sides.

We have several boys at the State Convention and from all reports the East Coast has the ruling hand over the West Coast delegates.

A good many boys have left town since work slowed up; also there are quite a few on the unemployment list. Everything points to a busy summer in all lines of business, including real estate, encouraged by the reduction of boat and railroad fares from the north.

Well, "Bachie" of Atlantic City, the gang is still here with us and showing themselves in fine shape. Brother Peter Peterson was seen on the beach without his glasses, look them over. I can't say if it was the ships or the girls, as I didn't get a chance to ask him. Brother Harry Hinkle, an old timer from Sandusky and New York, visited me from West Palm Beach and, sorry to say, "Hink" broke his arm on a work elevator on a job in West Palm Beach. Trust it's all right by this time.

CLAUDE S. MORGAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, CANADA

Editor:

The big organization campaign is at last making itself felt, as we are beginning to take in more new members.

On the night of March 11 a committee from the Licensed Journeymen's Association, which has not been recognized by Local No. 353, as it is a dual organization, appeared at our meeting and a committee was appointed to interview them while the meeting was in progress. The local committee consisted of J. Nutland, president; J. Curran, vice president; P. Elsworth, financial secretary; F. Todd, executive board member, and our International Vice President E. Ingles. Representing the Licensed Journeymen's Association were A. Occomore, president, George Shepherd, secretary; H. Weale, J. Dotson, executive board members. The object of the meeting as brought forward by the Licensed Journeymen's Association committee was the combining of the Licensed Journeymen's Association with Local No. 353, I. B. E. W. This meeting has been the result of about six months effort on the part of our organization committee and our International Vice President E. Ingles, and International Organizer J. Noble.

After about two hours discussion our committee agreed to take resolutions to be endorsed by the local, which meant that the local would cease opposition to the Toronto Licensing By-Law No. 156, respecting the Electricians' License, until such a time as the united local should decide differently. Also that the initiation fee for wiremen be \$5.00 until March 31, 1926.

The Licensed Journeymen's committee agreed that if the local would endorse these resolutions they would do all that they possibly could to influence the members of the Licensed Journeymen's Association to join up with Local No. 353, as well as promising to join themselves. The resolutions were passed at our meeting the same night, and

a letter was sent to the Licensed Journeymen's Association.

At the open meeting which was held on March 19, we received a number of applications from members of the Licensed Association.

The \$5.00 initiation fee has been extended to April 30, and after the first of May we expect it will be \$25 and maybe \$5.00 per week permit money for non-union men to work on union jobs.

An agreement has been reached by the Toronto Building Trades Council and Lawrence Solomon, regarding the new baseball stadium, which means that only members of international trade unions will be employed hereafter. This will be of great help to the carpenters, as well as our local, as the carpenters are having difficulty with a dual organization.

There is an office building of eleven stories proposed to be erected on the northeast corner of Bay and Albert streets, which is near the City Hall. Plans have been prepared by Chapman and Oxby, architects, and Messrs. Yollis and Rotenberg, who were responsible for the Federal building and National building now nearing completion, will soon have the work started on the new building. There is also to be a twelve-story building for the southwest corner of Bay and Adelaide streets, to be known as the Legal building. Plans have been prepared by K. Hiplop and N. A. Armstrong & Co. The A. R. Morton Co. is responsible for the erection and financing.

An announcement has been made by a Toronto representative of Moore and Dinford, New York City, that they will commence work on an eight-story warehouse on the harbor front. The contracting firm is Park-Lap, Inc., New York.

P. ELSWORTH,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 354, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Editor:

Somebody sneaked up and chopped off about 25 days out of this month, the calous is hardly worn off of my first finger from last month's literary atrocity, and here we are battling along on the ragged edge of closing time again. Incidentally this is going to be short and to the point.

For a wonder of wonders we are all working. We've taken in three travelers and about a dozen applications. The Salt Lake got the Saltair job and time is limited, so we have about 14 men out there. That accounts for the late communication. We have to sneak up on the job in the dark. I know all the milkmen by their first names. So far the job has gone off pretty smoothly. We had one little jam over transportation, but a 10-minute strike settled that in our favor.

The new Federal Reserve contract packs a 50-50 open shop clause, which is liable to get us into trouble. So far all the contractors are fair, with the exception of the reinforcing men. But where we'll get off when they start running the heroes in I don't know, but I do know that the men on the job are powerfully particular who they associate with.

The Medics building, next door to the Federal Reserve, is in the hands of an unfair electrical contractor. We've organized one of his men, but that's all; the others can't see us yet, but we hope to be able to show them the light soon.

The Liggett Drug Company is doing a pretty fair-sized remodeling job right in the heart of the town, and I heard they were doing all the work on the un-American plan.

Our friend, Mr. Reese, the head of the Associated Industries, has been doing some

missionary work on the Pacific coast and holding Salt Lake City up as the acme in unorganized perfection. Don't be misled by any of that dope. Salt Lake is fast approaching the stage you would naturally expect an open shop town to be in. Money is tight and no one is putting out. The majority of the working men are on the rocks, and that spells business failures.

We are trying out a new plan to get our membership to attend meetings. Each meeting night, following the regular meeting, we raffle off a tool of some sort. Bits, screw drivers and guessing sticks seem to be in favor mostly, and I believe it is having some effect. We hear a strange voice or two each night, which is gratifying to say the least. If you wish to try it here is a hunch: Get a nickel's worth of "commies" or marbles and grind one side flat so you can number them, number a corresponding amount of tags and pass these out among the members; put the "peas" in a pop bottle and draw the lucky number.

L. C. McENTEE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 358, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.
Editor:

Not wishing to get ahead of or imposing on our regularly elected press secretary, but as I am supposed to be a regular scribe and an old-timer in the I. B. E. W., I am prompted to write a few lines to be published in our official and up-to-date JOURNAL.

I have received the third copy of the magazine this year and will say that it is great. Our P. S., of course, being one of the missing and only about 60 P. S. that write, what would the Journal be if the other 900 or more got in, if only a short letter, and let us all know the conditions in the different localities? We could read and learn how others are doing business and, if it could be at this time of year, have the different agreements or part of some wage scale, amount of work, etc., in the JOURNAL.

This month, next month or thereafter I will take upon myself to outline some of the conditions in and around Local 358, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Conditions are as the weather man says, and I say probably fair, sometimes warmer. In our fair "pace-making city" of 42,000 conditions are fair. We have an ordinance in working that any master electrician must have or obtain a license to carry on the business as a master electrician employing journeymen electricians, who are also registered at a nominal fee per year. Master electricians pay \$50 for registration, journeymen \$2 the first year to the city. Master electricians also furnish bonds to the city. We have two journeymen members of Local No. 358 and two contractors as members of license board. The city electrician and inspector of electrical work in this city are both members of long standing in Local No. 358. So far the license of bosses and journeymen in this case has done a great amount of good in favor of both parties interested. Men not in our organization working in factories or elsewhere employed cannot go out and do any shoestring or basket contracting. With this license or registration ordinance a better class of work is being done by a better class of contractors and journeymen, and 95 per cent of work is done by organized contractors and journeymen of the I. B. E. W.

It may be said by some that our registration of contractors and journeymen is not perfect as yet, but everyone knows that we cannot all be perfect or 100 per cent in our unionism in our endeavor to

Undoubtedly, the "water" in street railway securities is for the most part, though not entirely, represented by capital stock, which never falls due. The companies have known no easy way of reducing excessive stock issues, and ordinarily have not tried to find any. Where they have felt the necessity of doing something to overcome the baneful effects of initial overcapitalization on credit, their policy has been to build up earning power by scamping service or by other devices, and to pay dividends, or else to "forego" them for a time so that the surplus earnings could be put into the building up of the property. In the latter case, the hollow shell of capitalization furnished by the investors would be filled up out of the car riders' contributions, and the stockholders would graciously defer the declaration of dividends until the public had supplied the real capital on which the dividends could be paid.

DELOS F. WILCOX.

improve our conditions. The fact of carrying a card stamped up to date by the local financial secretary does not make some of the union men remember that they have obligations as to maintaining working conditions, by-laws and agreements with our employers. Violations of the above are at times found out, though in some cases not of serious consequence they are enough to start something that will lead to trouble in the end. Brother, if you are carrying a good card and ask to be excused from meetings and you take advantage of the rule of the local that you must attend one meeting out of two each month and you are willing to pay that \$1 fine you are not a brother electrical worker. You cart around a pasteboard only to pay your dues on. You may not belong to the boss' firm, but you are in with him. Local No. 358 has a few of this kind of members. They are either radio fans or so fast on the brace and bit stringing the sausage in old or new house work that the chauffeur of the truck or apprentice has to take care of their tools and time cards at 4:35 p. m., quitting time each evening.

Some excuses for some of these wire wizards are: "You know I live too far away to attend the meetings, but I hear what is going on." Yes, Brother, you hear what is going on. Sometimes we meet your boss two days after the meeting and he can tell the rest of us standing on the corner waiting for a bus or car the whole story of the meeting held on the night or so previous.

Local No. 358, of Perth Amboy, have a free exchange of cards with Local No. 456, of New Brunswick, who also have a license and registration ordinance in good working condition in their city. We have a free exchange of cards with Local No. 262, of Plainfield, N. J., and are at present contemplating going in with Elizabeth, N. J., Local No. 675, in the same manner as the agreement is carried on with locals at New Brunswick and Plainfield.

As to the conditions of this agreement of fair exchange of cards it is not up to me to say how good it is working, but there is harmony between the three locals and when a member of either local works or intends to work in the jurisdiction of either local involved the local sees to it that the rules are carried out or he will

suffer the consequences or lose a day or more for not reporting. Local No. 358 is not isolated to any extent. Our big sister, Local No. 3, of New York, I am to believe, is on friendly terms with us, also our nearby sister or brother, Local No. 52, of Newark, can remember some of the kind treatment rendered under our existing rules and regulations that has been given to them in the past.

But I need not go farther south than Trenton, N. J., and make a few remarks about the capital city. Why on earth, or on a river or creek bridge in what is thought to be an extreme end of a city, where a great number of good union building trades mechanics live and work does our capital city (Trenton) allow a journeyman electrical worker with a traveling card up to date to come in here and work under (below) our scale of \$11 per day, and ignore the business agent, executive board, and listen to a supposed decision rendered by the representative who came here to straighten out the difficulty on this bridge job? Having gone to work for three days or more without seeking out the business agent to find out if it was O. K. to work on the job or not. A paid-up card—traveling card held by a union man—or a non-union man is the question.

This job on Woodbridge creek bridge is placed on the unfair list by the Perth Amboy Building Trades Council and Local No. 358 has to entertain it as such.

But as yet it is not approved as unfair by our International Office.

It is too bad we do not have a free exchange of cards with Trenton, Local No. 29. We could probably stop not only this but other cases of Brothers from this capital city coming in our jurisdiction without visiting our business agent or sending a card that they are coming in here to work nearby and close to us. Trenton, take notice, we are going to ask for a day of reckoning and find out who is wrong.

Wage scale jurisdiction of Local No. 358 is and will be after May 1, 1926, \$11 per day of eight hours, double time for all overtime; two journeymen employed, one helper, one apprentice allowed in a shop. We are told by a few from neighboring locals that we have the best working agreement there is anywhere near here. And still better after May 1. Now all signed up.

Initiation fee for inside wiremen is \$200, dues \$4 per month.

We are members of the New Jersey State Association of Electrical Workers, New Jersey Building Trades Council and American Federation of Labor. We are active in all movements of organized labor.

Visiting members of any local of the I. B. E. W. are welcome to this city. Tell the business agent or the secretary that you are here and we go out to meet you with a welcome.

WM. McDONOUGH,
Press Secretary, Pro Tem.

L. U. NO. 400, ASBURY PARK, N. J.
Editor:

The Brothers of Local Union No. 400 are beginning to realize the close co-operation between the International Office and local unions. We have won our demand for an increase in wages from \$8 to \$10 a day mainly through the personal interest and help of International Officer Jimmy Meade, who left a sick bed to come to our city, spending two days making the rounds of contractors with Brother Watson, our peerless business agent. We are all very grateful to him.

I would like to express our approval of the new WORKER; our hats are off to Inter-

national Secretary G. M. Bugnizet, Editor. May the good work go on. The JOURNAL has been a great help in maintaining the morale of our local at a high standard.

I read with interest about Brookwood Labor College. I am sure there are many Brothers who would like to attend it, and many small locals who would like to send one or more students, but who cannot see their way clear at this time. Would it be possible for the faculty to inaugurate a correspondence course?

The executive board is now busy gathering up loose ends, that is to say, card men who are so narrow and selfish as to take work on the side, doing it at nights and Saturday afternoons in competition to fair contractors. There are only one or two such animals in our local and I sure would hate to be in their shoes.

PERCY B. SCISCO,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

I suppose the signs of spring are beginning to show even in the cold country. The robins coming north again, the flowers and trees budding out and the old feet are getting itchy again. Of course here in Southern California we don't note the seasonal changes, for we have what practically amounts to continuous spring and summer. But at that our feet get itchy when we lamp the calendar and note it will soon be the first of April and then the first of May and the trout season opens. The boys will soon be overhauling the fishing tackle and getting the old wagons tuned up for a run to the high Sierras where the trout fishing is good. I expect I will have that Florida bunch after my scalp yet.

We had a very good crowd out last meeting night and hope we can do as well and better at future meetings. We appointed a committee of five to create interest of the members in the local and increase the attendance. The committee wisely chosen, has shown its mettle already, as witness the attendance last meeting. Keep up the good work, Brothers.

While we are on the subject of attendance, how about a flock of you lazy local scribes getting busy and increasing the attendance to the JOURNAL by having a letter in now and then at least? How about some of you large locals? There must be plenty of your members with brains and intelligence that would write a letter for the JOURNAL each month and give us hicks in the sticks advice as how to build a local and achieve success as a labor organization. Or are you too "high-hat" to mingle?

Working conditions around our fair city are not just what you could call booming at the present time, although we have no members out of work. Our sister local, No. 560, is not so fortunate. I understand quite a few of No. 560 men are out at this time. "Ma Bell" has laid off quite a bunch in the last month or two. Also they put the tools on some of the old faithful pick-handles as a reward for past loyalty. The company unions are not doing so well either. The dear officials refused to make new agreements this year and so to be real nice and clubby they tore up the agreements and said they didn't need any at all. As one big

friendly family they didn't need agreements. Some day those poor misguided dupes will see the wisdom and benefits of being members of the I. B. E. W.

W. R. LENNOX,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 427, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

Things are quiet here. Most of the boys are idle as yet. We have signed up a new contractor. He is taking care of a few boys on our new theater building. It is a million dollar project. Another bank building is to be started June 1. It is going straight, take it from us.

Our executive board is on the job making a little change in our by-laws to keep peace in our little city.

Brother Lester Schoning is again president. He has had a few months' rest from that job.

I wish the International Office had some kind of a liniment that we could rub in and cause members to attend meetings.

H. H. WEAVER.

L. U. NO. 455, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

Just a few lines from the Land of Palms and Sunshine. We are having some excellent weather here. Most of the tourists have left us for a short stay at home and then back to the playgrounds once more. Miami has had a fine season this year and expects a larger season this summer. You see this is not only a winter resort, it's a year-around resort.

Line work is fair here. There are some others still pulling out for parts unknown and we wish them the best of success in their travels and expect to see their smiling faces next winter. Come back, fellows, when the north wind gets too cold. Come down where the cocoanuts grow.

For the benefit of some of the Brothers referring to our members living in tents in Florida, we think it's wonderful that we have such a climate that one can live in a tent the year round if he so desires, but very, very few of our members live in tents.

I wish to commend the Editor of this magazine on the wonderful improvement he has made. Keep the good work up, Erother. We are getting some good news through its columns. I wish more of the locals would write and let us hear how things are going throughout the United States in general.

E. H. CHARLESWORTH,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 481, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Editor:

Conditions in Indianapolis could be a lot better than they are at present. Several crafts are out on the bricks and by the first of May we expect more will be. So, Brothers, if you are contemplating coming to Indianapolis, will say that the dandelion greens are nice and tender hereabouts; you will find plenty of them.

Our worthy business agent has some new Hood tires for his "Chevy," so we expect he will be hot after the open shoppers, and won't have to stop to mend any blow-outs.

Gary Sanborn is back in the city after having spent several weeks in Miami, Fla., where he has a shop, trying to talk the boys there out of their six bits per hour and five days a week, but without any success. He ought to be well covered with wound stripes by this time, inasmuch as he has lost every "battle" he has ever been

in against the Brotherhood, and he will keep on losing them, and so will the other contractors who would like to see us working for the least amount of money possible. But we must always remember to be union men and stick together, in order to keep advancing.

CHAS. EMERY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 494, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Editor:

In reply to several inquiries regarding rules on the use of cars adopted by Local No. 494, I submit Section 11, Article XX, of our by-laws:

"Members may use their cars in accordance with the rules adopted by local union, but never to move material for employer. No member is allowed to use his car during working hours, or to go from job to job. Special permission must be obtained from the executive board, in each case, before car is used on job beyond city limits. Car shall never be taken to shop. Members desiring to use their cars must file their license number and make of car with business representative. Any member using his car for commercial purposes shall be assessed \$25 at the discretion of the executive board. Any member jeopardizing the position of another member through the use of his car shall be assessed \$25 at the discretion of the executive board. Any member knowing of another member using his car for commercial purposes and not reporting same shall be assessed \$10."

Unemployment, Old Age and Illness

In approaching the discussion of the economic security of the worker's life, we come to that condition of modern industry which, probably, more than any other, contributes to industrial unrest.

I do not think that employers generally have in the least realized how heavily a sense of insecurity weighs on the worker's mind.

Of the three main sources of insecurity—unemployment, illness and old age—the first is the one that causes the worker the greatest concern.

But the evil (of unemployment) engenders a deep sense of injustice. It drives the iron deeper into the heart of the worker than any other ill that besets him.

There is profound bitterness in the thought that his labor (and thereby himself, since he cannot be separated from his labor) is mere chattel, to be bought and kept while needed and when no longer needed to be thrown away like an empty tin can. That thought makes the promises of the revolutionist orators sound inviting, and is the chief cause of industrial unrest.

Effective steps to deal with the menace of unemployment must be taken before peace can be hoped for in industry. We must, as a community, adopt every possible means of lessening the volume of unemployment.

The first step, that of reducing unemployment, has been demonstrated by experience to be a practical one, advantageous alike to industry and the worker. All that is necessary is that the gospel of unemployment shall be more widely adopted by employers.

The second step grows out of the first. If one industry finds that it cannot abolish unemployment, that it actually needs a reserve of labor, it should recognize the fact and it should be prepared to carry the necessary reserve of labor at its own expense.

The principle of payment for "readiness to serve" has been adopted by telephone,



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Are good looking and serviceable. Beautifully enameled, in solid gold, per pair,

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water, gas and electric companies. They make a minimum monthly charge even though their services may not be used during the month. Just as capital is paid for its willingness to serve the public, so the workers should be paid for their readiness to serve industry.

In regard to old age or pension plan, as suggested by Local No. 46, why not load the expense of this plan upon the community or state in which the worker served the best years of his life? I would suggest that the old age pension law of the state of Wisconsin be adopted throughout the United States.

The Fraternal Order of Eagles in conjunction with organized labor in the state of Wisconsin had this old age plan adopted in jig time. So get busy, Brothers.

I will close with a little verse of cheer to our liberty-loving membership:

Our Anti-Dry Anthem

My country, once so free,
Where is that liberty
We used to prize?
Why do we beat the air?
Why must we thirst and swear?
Why do we breathe a prayer,
"D— all the drys?"

Why let that bunch of bunks
Hand out their dope in chunks
To thirsty guys?
Put them to breaking stones,
Feed them near b—r and bones,
While we in angry tones
D— all the drys.

Washington, if you please,
Chopper of cherry trees,
Chop up the spies,
Near b—r is just a gag,
Moonshine's a rotten jag,
And it makes us chew the rag,
And D— the drys.
E. P. BROETLER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Well, Brothers, here we come on the JOURNAL Special to tell you all about the city of eternal sunshine, oleanders and salt water.

It has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our esteemed and beloved Brother, Frank Mixner (who was a true and loyal Brother) on the morning of April 10. Quite a number of the Brothers will recall Brother Mixner's accident which occurred about two years ago while performing his daily task which caused Brother Mixner to become a cripple until his death. Brother Mixner was a true Brother of this local for fifteen years. He attended his last local meeting the night before his sudden death. This local has lost a true and loyal Brother. May his soul rest forever in eternal peace.

Work in this locality is just moving along, nothing startling, and we also have a new agreement coming up May 1, although no changes, so I hope the contractors are satisfied. We have now about 11 shops in this small city and also a real keen competition.

We also had a consolidation of two light companies, the Stone & Webster Corporation and the H. L. Daugherty Company forming one company, and the Galveston Electric Company, and they are also going to build a three-story light and power office. A little more work for the Brothers.

Brothers, meetings are still very poorly attended. Brothers, what is the matter? Won't the wife let you out one night every



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GENERAL ELECTRIC

44-44C

two weeks? You had better attend your meetings more regularly. If not, you may be working for nothing in a few years. Brothers, we have the good ball rolling. Let's get it going a little faster. We must all fight for what we get. So let's see if we can't make the next mee'ing 100 per cent'.

FREDIE BAUMANN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 561, MONTREAL, CAN.

Editor:

Local news items reporting proceedings of Division No. 4, R. E. Department, now being held in this city, state that negotiations will be opened up with the Railway Association of Canada. Object: Increased wages, betterment of conditions. Division No. 4 are the chosen representatives of International organizations. If successful in the objects they are pursuing, history repeats itself, the organized man paying for fighting, for not only organized men, but also the unorgan-

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

ized, who receive equally the success attained and which could not and would not be attained otherwise. We only hope that the consciences of unorganized electrical workers, who should be in the ranks of Local Union No. 561, or elsewhere, will awaken enough to open their eyes to their position before employer and employee alike, enable them to shape their course in the right and only direction. Immediately after Division No. 4 convention is held, C. N. R. & C. P. R. Systems Federations will hold their respective conventions. This local is represented at Division No. 4 convention by Brothers Jardine, Taylor and Russell, and at the C. N. R. convention by Brother Thomas Smith; at the C. P. R. convention by Brother Russell.

We held an impromptu meeting, called by International Vice President Evans, at the Mount Royal hotel, at which all railroad electrical workers from Winnipeg to Halifax were represented. Important business was transacted to be put before the convention, and organization features discussed. We will enter more in detail into each and all of these subjects at a later date.

Business conditions locally are improving and everything points to a very successful future in our line for 1926.

I am informed that the C. N. R. System Federation will be honored at its convention by the presence of the President of the Canadian National Railways, Sir H. W. Thornton, at sometime during its session.

We are getting quite a number of new members and we believe that 1926 will prove the peak load year for Local No. 561.

LACKLAN A. MCEWAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 569, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

Local No. 569 decided last fall we needed a raise, should have a raise, and were willing to go through some trouble, if necessary, to get it. So we told the contractors we expected them to come through with another dollar per day, starting January 1.

Well, some of the shops agreed to give us the money, but several of the larger shops claimed to be hard of hearing and thought they would rather experiment with some of the "rat snow birds" which they know make their annual visit when the snow begins to fly, so we were forced to go the limit, and I want to say right here and now the Brothers came out to a man and stayed out.

We had been able to straighten up one shop within a few days and since then our strike committee has been busy working on the others, but up to the present writing has been able to make little headway, but we are not in the least discouraged and know that sooner or later we will get them straightened up.

This part of the country is fine as far as climate is concerned and at present there is quite a bit of building going on, but there are, as usual, plenty of men to do it.

Of course, the unfair contractors are having a lot of fun trying out new men; in fact, one shop tried out 20 in one week and kept but one of them. They pay them what they feel like, which in many cases is more than they are worth.

Most of our members are at work and getting the \$10 per and I know we all feel well repaid for the effort and sacrifices we have made in the interest of unionism.

Our labor temple is on the market and one of these fine days I hope to be able to announce the commencement of work on a new temple which, I assure you, we are much in need of.

The labor unions here have outgrown our present building, which by the way we own, and it shows the hard use we have given it; in fact, to a "non-smoker" you don't have to go to Tia Juana to get drunk, but just sit for an hour in our "general reception room on the ground floor" and can go out with a beautiful headache with no trouble at all.

This is the time of the year when those who like the sport of fishing begin to look over their tackle and get out the tide book for another season of sport in the ocean or in the mountains.

I am glad to see No. 288 in the JOURNAL again, and want to say Brother Dutcher is there with the goods, but don't stop at one; now that you have broken the ice "let 'er go."

The racing season at Tia Juana is about over for the season, which, to some who are inclined to play the ponies may mean money in instead of money out.

W. T. STRONG,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 620, SHEBOYGAN, WIS.

Editor:

We had our dance on April 17, and it turned out to be the biggest affair in town that night. Now I think we can have a nice big picnic this summer. We all worked hard that night. Everybody took his duty with a smile. I wonder why Brother Krenzien can stay single, when he is so popular with the flappers? It's too bad "Sandy" Farchmin is married; he would make a real sheik. Brother Pepper was selling the pasteboards at the door. That's one reason why we had a great crowd. A smiling ticket seller always has good business. Brother Schoerger was busy watching the people come. He started counting; but I guess he had to give it up. I wonder where Brother Bickel was that night? Say, Frank, did you think you had to work so hard there, or are you so bashful? I hope you get over it. I don't wish you any hard luck, Bickel, but I hope some day a big husky girl will throw her arms around you, and kiss you so much that you will be helpless.

Brother Martin was the cook, and believe me, the lunches were swell. I must give credit to Brother Hank Van De Bloem; he sure is a good waltzer. Dan Sachse is a good man to have behind the bar. He dishes out drinks like an old-timer.

Our local lost another. Kane left us and has gone into business. We will have to get more men or our local will be lost among all those peach basket wire men. Come on, fellows, put your shoulders to the wheel. Don't just be the union man that only comes to pay dues, so he can draw his scale. Get together and do something. Get after some of these fellows. Don't think for a minute that those fellows will come begging to you to take them in, you have to ask them. And what is the matter with some of those by-laws we made at the beginning of the year? What's the use of making them if nobody wants to live up to them? I refer particularly to the one in regard to being present at all meetings. And furthermore when you do come to the meeting, don't sit there and look at the floor. Get up and say something when there is business before the house. Well, that's that.

Work is not any too rushing up here,

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proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

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although most of the boys are working. We at least hope things will go better soon.

The last letter I wrote I signed the initials B. V. D. The boys were all wondering whose initials those were. Well, to enlighten your hearts and minds I will sign my name to this one.

M. I. GOOD,
Brother to Hu. Izzy.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

The attendance at meetings since the first of the year has increased considerably. This is possibly due to the fact that several requests to be excused were denied. The former habit of asking to be excused for no reason whatsoever has lost its attraction. In order to be excused now, you must have a very good reason and it must be in writing. While the subject is fresh in mind it seems reasonable to mention coming in late. It isn't the desire of the local to have anyone come in late; the latecomer not only breaks in on the regular order of business but distracts everyone's attention. And if a Brother should come in after the roll has been called it is to his benefit to see that he is marked present. In the event he doesn't it may cause him a little inconvenience to prove that he was there.

The labor temple movement is gradually gaining speed. Let's all get behind it. We need one and we need it bad. Do you realize you have no day rooms? It is only through the courtesy of the B. T. C. that you are allowed the privilege of waiting around. The business agents who represent the B. T. C. are in constant fear they may be ordered out. More than once they had to take a lot of guff from the landlord and as many times been told to get out, the sooner the better. And they pay dear for this kind of stuff. Come on, Brothers, get behind this labor temple. Others have put it across, why can't we?

During the month there was a bill up for passage which would place the electrical inspector under the building inspector. We, as an organization seeking to improve conditions in the electrical field, failed to see where it would benefit our city inspection department. In fact, we saw where it would hinder the progress it is rapidly making. Brothers Sheriden and Cassel are working wonders for this department and they would be handicapped if they were placed under the building inspector. So Brother Lewis took a trip down to Trenton and, with the aid of other labor men and a few letters to assemblymen, was successful in having the bill pigeonholed. And while it may come up again we have been assured it will be so amended as not to affect us. This is not the only bill we were interested in. One of major importance to every labor man was passed, but only after a hard fight. The manufacturers used every weapon within their power to defeat the "peaceful picketing" bill, but public opinion demanded that some measures be taken to protect peaceful bystanders from the riot guns and night sticks. Labor has been trying for a long time to have this bill passed, and the methods employed by the mill owners in the recent textile strike proved the necessity of such a law.

In a conversation with Brother Sheriden, I inquired about a fire the cause of which was laid to defective wiring. He told me he wasn't a bit surprised at the report in the paper, but it wasn't the truth. The fire was caused by a little boy who was curious to see if a red candle gave a red light and picked the fruit cellar as the proper place to find out. He got too close to the shelf

and the paper caught afire. Fortunately it was extinguished before any serious damage was done. The mother told the fire chief what caused the fire and when he was confronted with the mother's statement his excuse was in a case like that he gave out as the cause the first thing that came to his mind. It seems the chief has a mania for picking on defective wiring, which should be stopped one way or another. It has its evil effects on the public that is not easily forgotten.

After the last meeting in April refreshments were served and a good time was had by all. We try to have one of these affairs every once in a while. The expense is met through collections. Sometimes they come up to snuff, but more times they don't.

We hope the Brothers from No. 385 enjoyed themselves.

TIGHE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 683, COLUMBUS, OHIO

Editor:

Things are running pretty fair now in this town and most of the men are working.

I see my old local, No. 561, had a very nice letter in last month's WORKER. My best regards to all the C. N. R. boys in No. 561.

Local Union No. 683 extends its kindest sympathy to Brother Carl Burris, whose father died a short time ago.

Meetings lately have been very interesting and we wish that all the members would try to make it a point to be on hand for each meeting.

Some of the members seem to be losing interest but this time of the year is when we need large attendances at every meeting.

Our worthy president, Brother Larison, has been elected to be president of the Columbus Building Trades' Council. This should prove very beneficial to our organization in Columbus. We have a fairly good organization in this town now and we are getting larger all the time.

The members of the local union should do all they can to boost their local and to try to increase the membership.

J. P. LAMB,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

In my first letter to the JOURNAL I mentioned a ray of sunshine being in this locality and it created roving fever among our traveling Brothers, of which a few have floated in, so to speak. I wish to state for the traveling Brothers' benefit that conditions here at this writing do not warrant any alarming call for help.

We are at this time getting in line the shops that have otherwise been out of form and hope to have Albany 100 per cent this summer with the co-operation of the Brotherhood, which of course, may be depended upon. At this writing am proud to state we are better than 85 per cent organized.

The educational section of the JOURNAL is certainly getting out a wonderful piece of useful information for the Brothers. A brush up is always in line when a sudden change of work comes, of which the trade can boast of plenty and in wide variety.

This being the age of competition naturally the contractor must be in the puddle, and eventually the mechanic will get his share of the competition in keeping his end up. This will, of course, bring on controversy over the day's work in quantity, but quality is not so essential with many of these competitors.

A question from Local No. 696 as a body: "Is the union man going to stand the gaff, and how is he going to take the overdose which is being prepared for him?"

A. E. EDWARDS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 705, ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.

Editor:

We are going to use the WORKER as a means to let the world and the International Office know we are still in existence. I don't suppose our being in existence will stop the world from going round, but it may wake the I. O. up to the fact that we are still using the pass word for the last quarter of 1925. Dear Editor, will you please see that we are not so badly neglected next quarter?

Our membership dwindled badly after the Pinellas strike, most of the boys leaving for other parts, but we are back to our war strength again and taking in new members every meeting. The Pinellas "rats" imported from the sticks during the strike are still in full sway over there and at this writing are almost respected citizens of St. Petersburg. Last week they decided they were worth more money and were not going to work till they got it, but when the time came to do their stuff the "rats" couldn't pile on their trucks fast enough. The Pinellas Power Co., thinking, I suppose, that the agitation started from a few of our boys who were working there, cleaned out those who didn't quit and issued orders to the Hoosier Engineering Co. (a cheap corporation of Indianapolis, Ind., doing work for the Pinellas Power Co.) not to hire any men who carry a card. So if any of the Brothers are coming this way you will know how to conduct yourselves. The Pinellas Power Co. supplies all the county of Pinellas. Their method of construction plainly shows the type of men they employ, from the engineer department down, and if Pinellas county continues to grow as it has been it will only be a matter of a few years before they will have to call on organized labor to straighten out the whole works.

The State Federation of Labor convention

was a huge success and was attended by almost double the number of delegates to attend any previous convention. Brother Herman Derolph was the Local No. 705 delegate to the convention and his report to the local was in detail, to the point, and very interesting. He was successful in having a committee appointed to draw up a workman's compensation bill, and it was decided to follow as nearly as possible the lines of the Ohio law. We all hope they will be able to get it before the state legislature and have it made a law.

The boys of Local No. 705 sure like the new JOURNAL and are very grateful to the Editor for the quarterly directory because since the introduction of the woman's page in the new JOURNAL most of their wives have taken to reading the WORKER like a fish takes to water. If there was a couple of pages torn out they would sure miss them now.

It was a sight for sore eyes to have my old friend, Jack McCadden, drop in on us this week, and through an error in the directory just one day too late for our meeting, but we sure kept him busy until the wee hours of the morning. Besides a trip out into the jungles to see our president, he also had an appointment with No. 308 executive board. How the old boy stands the gaff and is able to explain to the wife the hours he puts in is a new one on me. If all our international organizers had the pep that old boy has got this infant (the electrical industry) would have been rocked to sleep before he got to be so clumsy a boy and so hard to handle. Take notice, Local No. 45, I'm eulogizing your old standby.

Brother Herman answered a hurry-up call from the Pruit's and beat it for the east coast to see what he could do with Brother Red Hamilton. Seems Red can't stay away from the gasoline can since he got to hitting Bill Brennan's coffee pot in St. Pets.

Can't cut 'er any longer, so I'll neck 'er and brake 'er. I wish the boys of Local No. 45 an early spring and lots of hair for the president, Harvey Stiekney. What's the matter, Bob? If you can't write just waugh.

BRITT,
Press Secretary.

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ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

It is interesting to note in recent issues of the WORKER that local unions are giving more attention to safety work and measures than formerly. If there is any craft that would benefit by the adoption of more strict rules and regulations governing the installation of equipment and the performance of work both in construction and maintenance, it is electrical workers. The risks and hazards encountered by workers in our trade are great enough even when every possible precaution against accident is taken; but when greed or haste causes even the most ordinary safety measures to be ignored or disregarded then the performance of much of our work can be done only at the risk of life itself. Many accidents are caused by ignorance on the part of the victim of the real or possible danger involved; others are the result of carelessness or foolhardiness, that "take a chance" spirit which so treacherously allows men to succeed a few times and then knocks them into the hospital or the cemetery because they took one too many; but the accidents most deplorable of all are those happening under conditions which could easily be remedied if employers were held to strict account for such accidents and sufficiently penalized for allowing unsafe conditions to exist.

Some concerns are very strict on enforcing safety regulations, and are doing all they can in an honest, whole-hearted way to prevent accidents in their plants; others approach the subject in a desultory, haphazard fashion, governed largely by expediency and a disposition to spend as little as possible, yet make it show to good advantage. Instead of removing the hazards they fill the first-aid cabinet with unguentine and bandages, and if you get burned it is just too bad. These are the kind of outfits that need working over, and if the local unions can prevail upon them, legally or by persuasion, to make "safety first" mean just what it says in their plants, it will mean the prevention of much suffering and sorrow in the homes of our members, and the postponement of some of these obituary notices for years to come.

Union labor is all agog in Houston this week, due to the convention here of the Texas State Federation of Labor. Many fine addresses, speeches and felicitations pro and con by officials of the state, county and city on the one hand and those of the federation on the other, all of which is a fine thing and helps to strengthen the present friendly relations in Texas between the powers that be. The business of the convention is also being properly attended to, as well as the entertainment of the distinguished delegates and visitors now with us. Our business agent being a delegate, can attend with a clear conscience, since all members are working and he has no loafing list to cast shadows across his pathway. If some of these had been forced to loaf much longer they would not have been able to cast a shadow. One contractor argues that we should maintain a surplus at all times in order to furnish him a choice selection. Trouble with that scheme is the surplus has to eat somehow, and he wouldn't agree to feed 'em.

The smoker committee put on another entertainment for the members not long ago, even pulled a real old-fashioned badger fight. It was gory, and the janitor had to come in and clean up the floor before the next act could be put on. The only unkind act on the entire program was when the chairman of the committee took up a collection on a fake proposition. Sounded good, and everybody shelled out. He should have been

arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses. The member who donated the use of the Ford spark coils and the B battery should be held for arson, and lose the decision for hitting below the belt. The foreman was derelict in his duty, for he let Bob Smith's bulldog in without the pass word. Speaking of hard luck, one member who had been on the loafing list so long that a cigar tasted like Christmas had the misfortune to draw the one with a trick in it. He ought to get a rising vote of thanks for holding his temper. If there was anybody present who didn't get his money's worth he is liver-bound and needs calomel.

OTTO DEAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Here we are in Fort Wayne just coming out of the winter season and we sure are glad of it. Wish we could have Oregon weather down here like they have in March, so warm you can sit outside.

We now have our much-sought ball team, backed by the City Light and entered in the Commercial league. The league plays a total of 14 games, seven games a half. The winners of the first half play the winners of the second half for the championship and the cup, and we want that cup. We have secured the services of Tom Fleming for a coach. Tom's baseball experience dates back to the days of the kid glove with the fingers chopped off. He was a member of the old Pilsners, Toledo A. A., Golden Eagles, and the old Canal Boat Mules. We also have Tim Moran for a coach. He was a former member of the old Cleary Shamrocks and was noted as a hard-hitting outfielder. Here a funny story comes to my mind in regard to Tim's heavy slugging. A number of years back there were two towns east of here about ready to play off the series of their respective counties for the championship. They were New Haven and Zulu. On the eve of the great game Zulu found herself minus the services of her best fielders, so they wired Manager Cleary of the Shamrocks for a hard-hitting outfielder and the result was Moran was the man picked to go.

Work here is just starting to pick up. They are rebuilding for the most part, but will get started later.

We are coming along fine with the Service Corporation boys and hope to have them 100 per cent before long. The new Brothers added to our local are Brothers Fulkerson, Weikart, St. Elmo Bailey, Wagner, Greenwood, Ruple, and a few more, so we are coming fine. Have had a few wandering Brothers in town lately, but none stuck around as the hiring is very slow. City Light has purchased two new trucks under Superintendent of Construction Robert E. Deel, a two-ton International and a ton-and-a-half. We sure are getting up to date, thanks to Brother Deel, who is also a member of Local No. 723.

HARRY LOTZ,
Financial Secretary, Press Secretary
Baseball manager.

L. U. NO. 728, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

When the boys start taking travelers we know it is a sure sign of spring.

Brothers George Johnson and Charles Steers left several weeks ago for Colorado. They are two mighty good wire twisters and the local that gets their cards will have also acquired a couple of real union men.

Brother Walt ("Buzzard") Engle left the other day, headed for Indiana.

Building construction has slowed down considerable and will probably remain so for some time.

At last we have a real labor paper, thanks to the persistent efforts of our business agent, Brother Gilbert. And believe me we sure list them right or wrong, for or against, in plain, understanding American language.

Our register-to-vote campaign is nicely started and we are going to have some votes to swing to the right man on next election.

Bradley Ireland goes and gets married without asking the advice of his friends. So it's up to Brother Ireland to produce the cigars or their equivalent, and we don't want Hav-A-Tampa or their brands (nothing but union made goes).

We have one man, H. Scotlen, from Indianapolis, doing the buck. Look out for him.

The press secretary of Local Union No. 493, Johnstown, Pa., wants to know if Tommy Beyers attended our banquet and why his name wasn't mentioned. Now Tommy Beyers gets his name in the papers so often down here that I have laid off the notoriety in the WORKER, but here goes. Following is an article in the Miami News:

"Brothers Good, Beyers, Skelcher and Stephens went on one of their semi-monthly fishing trips last week and either caught a nice bunch of fish or bought out a wholesale fish market. We saw the fish and can't swear they were not caught by this quartet. We also saw the condition of Tom Beyers' nose, which, he says, was caused by sunburn while fishing. Looks to us as if he used it for bait and a barracuda took a strike at it. Another thing we can't understand is how that bunch catch any fish with that man Stephens along. He is such a noisy cuss it looks like he would scare the fish away. If ever he uses the brand of language on a fishing trip we have heard him use when discussing non-union electricians even the sharks will take to cover."

Brother Beyers attended our banquet and the next day he had a red nose. I guess his nose is just naturally tender and gets sunburned awful easy.

HARRY CRAMPTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

There is not much to write about except maybe the Battleship Texas job. It's going on fine; we (electricians) have a big gang on her now and more of our work is opening up every day, and inadvertently I might mention the fact the gang on her from our boss, Mr. Saunders (better known as "Al"), right on down the line almost to a man, carry cards. And, by the way, while I am on that subject old No. 734 roster contains 143 names now, all in good standing; what do you think of that? "I calls it fine, myself." That makes the whole gang in the yard like Ivory soap, 99.97 per cent pure union men, and we are going to get that other .03 per cent, too, before we stop; just watch us.

We had a west coast visitor last month in the form of the super dreadnaught U. S. S. Colorado. She made the trip of over five thousand miles to have a piece of work done on her here in this yard and returning back, the total trip representing around twelve thousand miles. That is what we get for having a "rep."

J. N. EDMONSTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

We are expecting to have our agreement signed before the first of April. We are asking for nothing so I suppose we will get all we ask for and the scale committee has learned never to present an agreement without asking for something, for the contractors must have something to complain about, so why not make it enough?

Things here are about as usual, work looks a little better here but most of the boys are still working out of town.

L. U. NO. 912, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

Once more I will spiel a bit for Cleveland, or according to Brother Weaver of No. 726, Lorain, "East Lorain," which is O. K. with me. Lorain is a fine city and their police force is a mighty fine man. Is Brother "Big John" Poeth still hiking sticks up there?

Brother C. W. Zern was elected recording secretary last meeting night, succeeding Brother Frank Evans, who now wears a brass hat and makes 'em work. Congratulations, Frank, save me a job, "Skinny" has promised me air. Vice President DePaul has returned from Chicago and gave an interesting talk on his experiences at the Piggly Wiggly on E. Clark street, but he didn't know where the bus stopped.

I wonder how many No. 912 men think of the union label when they do their buying. We are not doing our bit to help the labor movement when we spend our money for non-union shoes and clothing and eat Ward's bread and drink Fink milk. Union label goods don't cost any more and the quality is better. Help the other fellow organize his craft as we want to organize ours. This is called "red" propaganda nowadays but the old U. S. A. got its start rebelling against unfair conditions and this isn't a bit hotter than Patrick Henry's famous speech on organization. Stick together and demand your rights; don't let the Statue of Liberty represent something we used to have.

We are having some fine meetings these days with a good attendance. Would like to see some of the traveling Brothers drop in and say hello.

BILL BLAKE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, MAN., CANADA

Editor:

L. U. No. 1037 is on the go in Winnipeg. We got in ten new members tonight and we are out to get all the boys we can on the right side. We have only three working in the city that are not in our local and we are in hopes of being able to say we have got them. We want them all, not forgetting the ones in rural districts. "Get together, boys!" that's what makes good times.

W. E. BURBANK,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1154, SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Editor:

In the February WORKER I read with great interest the writeup on the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. I wonder if the writer of said article ever stopped to figure how many Brothers and officers of the I. B. E. W. have stock in said trust? For instance, on the Pacific coast, it is the practice of Power and Telephone companies to issue small blocks of stock, either for cash on the counter or on the monthly payment plan. I wonder if the Brotherhood as a whole approves of a union man, if it is just to call him such, who helps to finance

a scab organization, especially one dealing with the electrical industry in which we are so vitally interested? Shoot—let's hear from some of the thinkers in the next issue of the WORKER.

The following is part of a write-up taken from the official organ of the Bay Builders Exchange, Santa Monica, which was headed thus:

"Builders Exchange Conference at Santa Barbara, Calif., Feb. 12, 1926."

"Mr. Farquist gave us some wonderful advice. Among the many things he said was that the San Francisco Exchange opposed the five day a week plan and favored the five and a half.

"He stated some principles and reasons why men should join the Exchange. First, he showed that a man standing out by himself could accomplish very little along the building line, but if he lined up with the Exchange he could accomplish much. It gives him an opportunity for individual expression through the Exchange. Those who won't join are scabs, they take the benefits of the conditions caused by the Exchange."

Brothers, picture in your minds an organization that is composed of 90 per cent of the contractors in Santa Monica, calling a contractor a scab who will not join their Exchange, and at the same time, 75 per cent more or less of their number are employing scab building tradesmen! The puzzle to me at this time is, who, is the biggest scab in the bunch?

In speaking of scabs, I wonder if it wouldn't be possible to create some positive method of identification of the filthy creatures? I don't know of any section of the country at the present time where they are as plentiful as they are here, in Southern California. The one we detest the most is the card scab; he comes here from every state in the Union, keeps his card in his pocket and works any time or place for any wage offered. This type is more poisonous to us than the out and out scab who does not try to keep it a secret. We have a chance to keep a check on these birds and can figure accordingly.

I believe there should be a new system of identification created at the next convention whereby all members of the I. B. E. W. would have to send their photographs to the I. O., to be kept on file for future reference, said photo to be of a specified size; also that a second photo should be furnished by each member which should be attached to the member's card at the time of initiation, or attached to same, should such a measure be adopted by the Brotherhood. Let's start something Brothers; all you pen pushers shoot some opinions to the next WORKER on this plan. The mugs of the entire I. B. E. W. could be put up in book form and each Local Union have a copy for reference.

We hope things will pick up here in the near future, and at least get the gang going again, as this winter was rather rough on all of us. I guess Florida got the grapes.

H. C. NORGAARD,
Press Secretary.

A New Disease

"Henry Ford's got Muscle Shoals," shouted a newsboy as he wriggled his way through the aisle of a crowded Canal Belt car Monday afternoon.

"What's Muscle Shoals?" asked one girl of another.

"I ain't sure," replied the other, "but I believe it's something like rheumatism. It's no wonder—that fellow Ford works too hard."

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IN MEMORIAM

A. J. McArthur, L. U. No. 1037

It is with the deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 1037, have been called to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother and press secretary, A. J. McArthur, who met his death by electrocution while in the performance of his duty for the M. T. S.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad accident that has taken from our midst a loyal Brother and one of the youth of our local; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 1037, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved loved ones, and commend them to Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days in reverence to our deceased Brother and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, also a copy be spread on the minutes of the local union, and one sent to the Journal for publication.

W. E. BURBANK,
Press Secretary.

George King, L. U. No. 41

Whereas the Almighty One has chosen from the ranks of the Brotherhood, the late Brother George King, former financial secretary of Local Union No. 41, I. B. E. W., of Buffalo, N. Y., and who during our long drawn out lockout of thirty-three months from August, 1904, to January, 1907, worked diligently and tirelessly in New York City to bring about a settlement of the same while a member of the International Executive Board; and

Whereas he was always fair, just and honest in all his dealings with the members of Local Union No. 3, I. B. E. W.; therefore be it

Resolved, In regular meeting assembled we stand in solemn reverence for one minute out of respect to his memory; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his dearly beloved wife, and another copy to his Local Union No. 41 of Buffalo, N. Y., and a copy forwarded to the International Office for insertion in our Monthly Worker, and these resolutions also be made a part of our regular meeting minutes; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in tribute and respect to his memory.

JOHN GOODBODY,
Recording Secretary;
JAMES SMITH,
Treasurer;
CHAS. J. REED,
Financial Secretary;
Committee.

Lee Freeman, L. U. No. 429

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, Lee Freeman; and

Whereas Local Union No. 429, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 429, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be spread upon the minutes, and a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication.

W. B. DOSS,
THOS. HANSON,
J. Y. HINSON,
Committee.

G. W. PAYNE, President.
J. Y. HINSON, Recording Secretary.

Charles E. Slater, L. U. No. 28

Whereas the Almighty Father has called from our midst our Brother Charles E. Slater; and

Whereas this Local Union No. 28, I. B. E. W., feels in his passing a loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter in mourning for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, sent to the bereaved family and published in our magazine.

C. L. HIGGINS,
THEO. C. MULVANEY,
S. J. DURAN,
Committee.

Harry Book, L. U. No. 18

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His divine wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother, Harry Book; and

Whereas Local Union No. 18, I. B. E. W., has lost one of its most true and loyal members; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 18 do hereby extend their sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence to the family of Brother Book in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, that a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication, that a copy be spread upon the minutes of our meeting, and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our departed Brother.

JAMES J. COAKLEY,
W. A. PEASLEY,
THAD ROSE,
Resolution Committee.

Floyd L. Mack, L. U. No. 125

It is with profound regret that we record the death of our late Brother, Floyd L. Mack, who passed away March 6, 1926, at Gresham, Oreg.

Whereas Local Union No. 125 has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and drape our charter for thirty days in his memory.

J. SCOTT MILNE,
Secretary.

Claude J. Richmond, L. U. No. 113

Whereas our fellow worker and Brother, Claude J. (Shorty) Richmond, passed away April 11, 1926; and

Whereas we, the workers of Local Union No. 113, feel that we have lost a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of this local, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the bereaved family, a copy spread upon the minutes of our local union and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

TOM MACKAY,
FRANK BURFORD,
GEORGE SMITH,
Committee.

Martin Weber, L. U. No. 195

Whereas it has pleased the Infinite Creator to take from our midst Brother Martin Weber, March 12, 1926, and

Whereas Local Union No. 195 mourns the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his loved ones our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be spread upon the minutes of our local union, and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

FRANK X. RAITH,
Secretary.

Howard Sherman, L. U. No. 552

Whereas it has been the will of Almighty God to call from our midst a devoted and faithful member of our organization, Brother Howard Sherman, who died April 6, 1926, after a short illness; and

Whereas it is with the deepest regret that we are now called upon to pay our last respects to our deceased Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 552, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extends its deepest sympathy to the family of our departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved mother of our Brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

J. G. DIXON,
T. C. MUELLER,
W. H. FRASER,
Committee.

Joseph C. Ashley, L. U. No. 461

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 461, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother, Joseph C. Ashley, whom the Lord has removed from our midst while performing his duties as a wireman.

Resolved, That we, of Local Union No. 461, I. B. E. W., take this means of expressing our sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife, and a copy be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the International Office for publication.

LEO PAULSON,
J. E. WOOD,
J. C. LYONS,
Committee.

James H. Marshall, L. U. No. 17

It is with the deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 17, I. B. E. W., of Detroit, Mich., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother, James H. Marshall, who met his death by electrocution while in the performance of his duty for the Detroit Edison Company, at Royal Oak, Mich.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad accident that has taken from our midst a loyal Brother and one of the youth of our local.

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 17, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved ones and commend them to Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That in reverence to our deceased Brother we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased Brother, also a copy be spread on the minutes of the local union and one be sent to our Editor of the Journal for publication.

WM. FROST,
Financial Secretary;
C. E. HALL,
Recording Secretary;
H. INGALLS,
Treasurer.

Edward Mahoney, L. U. No. 258

Whereas God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to take from our midst our esteemed Brother, Edward Mahoney; and

Whereas Local Union No. 258 feels the loss of this friend and member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of our local union and a copy sent to our Official Journal for publication.

WALTER F. CHAMBERLAIN,
Recording Secretary.

E. N. Wade, L. U. No. 732

Whereas it has pleased Our Divine Maker in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst Brother E. N. Wade, after a prolonged illness and patient suffering; and

Whereas Local Union No. 732, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has lost in Brother Wade a true and loyal member, and its members a true and faithful friend; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 732, in regular meeting assembled, extend to the bereaved family our sincere and deepest sympathy in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother, a copy be sent to our Official Journal and a copy be spread upon the minutes of Local Union No. 732.

H. J. KRAEMER,
P. R. BENNETT,
J. F. EVANS,
Committee.

George Hirschfield, L. U. No. 3

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, George Hirschfield; and

Whereas Local Union No. 3, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 3, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes and a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication.

JOHN GOODBODY,
Recording Secretary.



SCARAMOUCHE



A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER V

ENTER SCARAMOUCHE

Dressed in the close-fitting suit of a by-gone age, all black, from flat velvet cap to rosetted shoes, his face whitened and a slight up-curved moustache glued to his upper lip, a small sword at his side and a guitar slung behind him, Scaramouche surveyed himself in a mirror, and was disposed to be sardonic—which was the proper mood for the part.

He reflected that his life, which until lately had been of a stagnant, contemplative quality, had suddenly become excessively active. In the course of one week he had been lawyer, mob-orator, outlaw, property-man, and finally buffoon. Last Wednesday he had been engaged in moving an audience of Rennes to anger; on this Wednesday he was to move an audience of Guichen to mirth. Then he had been concerned to draw tears; today it was his business to provoke laughter. There was a difference, and yet there was a parallel. Then as now he had been a comedian; and the part that he had played then was, when you came to think of it, akin to the part he was to play this evening. For what had he been at Rennes but a sort of Scaramouche—the little skirmisher, the astute intriguer, scattering the seed of trouble with a sly hand? The only difference lay in the fact that today he went forth under the name that properly described his type, whereas last week he had been disguised as a respectable young provincial attorney.

He bowed to his reflection in the mirror. "Buffoon!" he apostrophized it. "At last you have found yourself. At last you have come into your heritage. You should be a great success."

Hearing his new name called out by M. Binet, he went below to find the company assembled, and waiting in the entrance corridor of the inn.

He was, of course, an object of great interest to all the company. Most critically was he coned by M. Binet and mademoiselle; by the former with gravely searching eyes, by the latter with a curl of scornful lip.

"You'll do," M. Binet commended his make-up. "At least you look the part."

"Unfortunately men are not always what they look," said Climène, acidly.

"That is the truth that does not at present apply to me," said André-Louis. "For it is the first time in my life that I look what I am."

Mademoiselle curled her lip a little further, and turned her shoulder to him. But the others thought him very witty—probably because he was obscure. Columbine encouraged him with a friendly smile that displayed her large white teeth, and M. Binet swore yet once again that he would be a great success, since he threw himself with such spirit into the undertaking. Then in a voice that for the moment he appeared to have borrowed from the roaring captain, M. Binet marshalled them for the short parade across to the market-hall.

The new Scaramouche fell into place beside Rhodomont. The old one, hobbling on a crutch, had departed an hour ago to take the place of doorkeeper, vacated of necessity by André-Louis. So that the exchange between these two was a complete one.

Headed by the Polichinelle banging his great drum and Pierrot blowing his trumpet, they set out, and were duly passed in review by the ragamuffins drawn up in files to enjoy so much of the spectacle as was to be obtained for nothing.

Ten minutes later the three knocks sounded, and the curtains were drawn aside to reveal a battered set that was partly garden, partly forest, in which Climène feverishly looked for the coming of Léandre. In the wings stood the beautiful, melancholy lover, awaiting his cue, and immediately behind him the unfledged Scaramouche, who was anon to follow him.

André-Louis was assailed with nausea in that dread moment. He attempted to take a lightning mental review of the first act of this scenario of which he was himself the author-in-chief; but found his mind a complete blank. With the perspiration starting from his skin, he stepped back to the wall, where above a dim lantern was pasted a sheet bearing the brief outline of the piece. He was still studying it, when his arm was clutched, and he was pulled violently towards the wings. He had a glimpse of Pantaloon's grotesque face, its eyes blazing, and he caught a raucous growl:

"Climène has spoken your cue three times already."

Before he realized it, he had been bundled on to the stage, and stood there foolishly, blinking in the glare of the footlights, with their tin reflectors. So utterly foolish and bewildered did he look that volley upon volley of laughter welcomed him from the audience, which this evening packed the hall from end to end. Trembling a little, his bewilderment at first increasing, he stood there to receive that rolling tribute to his absurdity. Climène was eyeing him with expectant mockery, savouring in advance his humiliation; Léandre regarded him in consternation, whilst behind the scenes, M. Binet was dancing in fury.

"Name of a name," he groaned to the rather scared members of the company assembled there, "what will happen when they discover that he isn't acting?"

But they never did discover it. Scaramouche's bewildered paralysis lasted but a few seconds. He realized that he was being laughed at, and remembered that his Scaramouche was a creature to be laughed with, and not at. He must save the situation; twist it to his own advantage as best he could. And now his real bewilderment and terror was succeeded by acted bewilderment and terror far more marked, but not quite so funny. He contrived to make it clearly appear that his terror was of some one off the stage. He took cover behind a painted shrub, and thence, the laughter at last beginning to subside, he addressed himself to Climène and Léandre.

"Forgive me, beautiful lady, if the abrupt manner of my entrance startled you. The truth is that I have never been the same since that last affair of mine with Almaviva. My heart is not what it used to be. Down there at the end of the lane I came face to face with an elderly gentleman carrying a heavy cudgel, and the horrible thought entered my mind that it might be your father, and that our little stratagem to get you safely married might already have been betrayed to him. I think it was the cudgel put such a notion in my head. Not that I am afraid. I am not really afraid of anything. But I could not help reflecting that, if it should really have been your father, and he had broken my head with his cudgel, your hopes would have perished with me. For without me, what should you have done, my poor children?"

A ripple of laughter from the audience had been steadily enheartening him, and helping him to recover his natural impudence. It was clear they found him comical. They were to find him more comical than ever he had intended, and this was largely due to a fortuitous circumstance upon which he had insufficiently reckoned. The fear of recognition by some one from Gavrillac or Rennes had been strong upon him. His face was sufficiently made up to baffle recognition; but there remained his voice. To dissemble this he had availed himself of the fact that Figaro was a Spaniard. He had known a Spaniard at Louis le Grand who spoke a fluent but most extraordinary French, with a grotesque excess of sibilant sounds. It was an accent that he had often imitated, as youths will imitate characteristics that excite their mirth. Opportunely he had bethought him of that Spanish student, and it was upon his speech that tonight he modelled his own. The audience of Guichen found it as laughable on his lips as he and his fellows had found it formerly on the lips of that derided Spaniard.

Meanwhile, behind the scenes, Binet—listening to that glib impromptu of which the scenario gave no indication—had recovered from his fears.

"Dieu de Dieu!" he whispered, grinning. "Did he do it, then, on purpose?"

It seemed to him impossible that a man who had been so terror-stricken as he had fancied André-Louis, could have recovered his wits so quickly and completely. Yet the doubt remained.

To resolve itself after the curtain had fallen upon a first act that had gone with a verve unrivaled until this hour in the annals of the company, borne almost entirely upon the slim shoulders of the new Scaramouche, M. Binet bluntly questioned him.

They were standing in the space that did duty as green room, the company all assembled there, showering congratulations upon their new recruit. Scaramouche, a little exalted at the moment of his success, however trivial he might consider it tomorrow, took then a full revenge upon Climène for the malicious satisfaction with

which she had regarded his momentary blank terror.

"I do not wonder that you ask," said he. "Faith, I should have warned you that I intended to do my best from the start to put the audience in a good humour with me. Mademoiselle very nearly ruined everything by refusing to reflect any of my terror. She was not even startled. Another time, mademoiselle, I shall give you full warning of my every intention."

She crimsoned under her grease-paint. But before she could find an answer of sufficient venom, her father was rating her soundly for her stupidity—the more soundly because himself he had been deceived by Scaramouche's supreme acting.

Scaramouche's success in the first act was more than confirmed as the performance proceeded. Completely master of himself by now, and stimulated as only success can stimulate, he warmed up to his work. Impudent, alert, sly, graceful, he incarnated the very ideal of Scaramouche, and he helped out his own native wit by many a remembered line from Beaumarchais, thereby persuading the better informed among the audience that here indeed was something of the real Figaro, and bringing them, as it were, into touch with the great world of the capital.

When at last the curtain fell for the last time, it was Scaramouche who shared with Climène the honours of the evening, his name that was coupled with hers in the calls that summoned them before the curtains.

As they stepped back, and the curtains screened them from the departing audience, M. Binet approached them, rubbing his fat hands softly together. This runagate young lawyer, whom chance had blown into his company, had evidently been sent by Fate to make his fortune for him. The sudden success at Guichen, hitherto unrivalled, should be repeated and augmented elsewhere. There would be no more sleeping under hedges and tightening of belts. Adversity was behind him. He placed a hand upon Scaramouche's shoulder, and surveyed him with a smile whose oiliness not even his red paint and colossal false nose could dissemble.

"And what have you to say to me now?" he asked him. "Was I wrong when I assured you that you would succeed? Do you think I have followed my fortunes in the theatre for a lifetime without knowing a born actor when I see one? You are my discovery, Scaramouche. I have discovered you to yourself. I have set your feet upon the road to fame and fortune. I await your thanks."

Scaramouche laughed at him, and his laugh was not altogether pleasant.

"Always Pantaloon!" said he. The great countenance became overcast. "I see that you do not yet forgive me the little stratagem by which I forced you to do justice to yourself. Ungrateful dog! As if I could have had any purpose but to make you; and I have done so. Continue as you have begun, and you will end in Paris. You may yet tread the stage of the Comédie Française, the rival of Talma, Fleury, and Dugazon. When that happens to you perhaps you will feel the gratitude that is due to old Binet, for you will owe it all to this soft-hearted old fool."

"If you were as good an actor on the stage as you are in private," said Scaramouche, "you would yourself have won to the Comédie Française long since. But I bear no rancour, M. Binet." He laughed, and put out his hand.

Binet fell upon it and wrung it heartily. "That, at least, is something," he declared. "My boy, I have great plans for you—for us. To-morrow we go to Maure; there is a fair there to the end of this week.

Revolutions Made How

The difference between a revolt and a revolution in the last analysis is a question of success. If a revolt is unable to destroy existing constitutional forms, it is a political crime, and its leaders are punished as traitors. If, however, it is able to bring about constitutional change, it becomes itself master of the state and its sympathizers become the government. Then it is properly called a revolution. A comparison of pre-revolutionary epochs, however, makes this statement mean either too much or too little. The success of any uprising against an existing government which is of enough significance to warrant being called a revolution is something more than a triumph of mere physical force. It is an evidence of life, a spiritual movement—the result of a struggle of men with ideals against men with legalized privileges. To understand it one must look into the heart of an entire people as well as upon the deeds of some few desperate men. And therefore one must expect to find that dreams of betterment and disgust at abuses which leap forth at some moment to remake constitutions are the children of long pedigrees. A revolution no more than a state is born in a day, and the Revolution of France was no more the outgrowth of sudden passion than it was of mere misery. It was the product of a century's discontent rationalized and made constructive by philosophy.

—SHAILER MATHEWS.

Then on Monday we take our chances at Pipriac, and after that we must consider. It may be that I am about to realize the dream of my life. There must have been upwards of fifteen louis taken to-night. Where the devil is that rascal Cordemais?"

Cordemais was the name of the original Scaramouche, who had so unfortunately twisted his ankle. That Binet should refer to him by his secular designation was a sign that in the Binet company at least he had fallen for ever from the lofty eminence of Scaramouche.

"Let us go and find him, and then we'll away to the inn and crack a bottle of the best Burgundy, perhaps two bottles."

But Cordemais was not readily to be found. None of the company had seen him since the close of the performance. M. Binet went round to the entrance. Cordemais was not there. At first he was annoyed; then as he continued in vain to bawl the fellow's name, he began to grow uneasy; lastly, when Polichinelle, who was with them, discovered Cordemais' crutch standing discarded behind the door, M. Binet became alarmed. A dreadful suspicion entered his mind. He grew visibly pale under his paint.

"But this evening he couldn't walk without the crutch!" he exclaimed. "How then does he come to leave it there and take himself off?"

"Perhaps he has gone on the inn," suggested some one.

"But he couldn't walk without his crutch," M. Binet insisted.

Nevertheless, since clearly he was not anywhere about the market-hall, to the inn they all trooped, and deafened the landlady with their inquiries.

"Oh, yes, M. Cordemais came in some time ago."

"Where is he now?"

"He went away again at once. He just came for his bag."

"For his bag!" Binet was on the point of an apoplexy. "How long ago was that?"

She glanced at the timepiece on the overmantel. "It would be about half an hour ago. It was a few minutes before the Rennes diligence passed through."

"The Rennes diligence!" M. Binet was almost inarticulate. "Could he . . . could he walk?" he asked on a note of terrible anxiety.

"Walk? He ran like a hare when he left the inn. I thought, myself, that his agility was suspicious, seeing how lame he had been since he fell downstairs yesterday. Is anything wrong?"

M. Binet had collapsed into a chair. He took his head in his hands and groaned.

"The scoundrel was shamming all the time!" exclaimed Climène. "His fall downstairs was a trick. He was playing for this. He has swindled us."

"Fifteen louis at least—perhaps sixteen!" said M. Binet. "Oh the heartless blackguard! To swindle me who have been as a father to him—and to swindle me in such a moment!"

From the ranks of the silent, awe-stricken company, each member of which was wondering by how much of the loss his own meagre pay would be mulcted, there came a splutter of laughter.

M. Binet glared with blood-injected eyes. "Who laughs?" he roared. "What heartless wretch has the audacity to laugh at my misfortune?"

André-Louis, still in the sable glories of Scaramouche, stood forward. He was laughing still.

"It is you, is it? You may laugh on another note, my friend, if I choose a way to recoup myself that I know of."

"Dullard!" Scaramouche scorned him. "Rabbit-brained elephant! What if Cordemais has gone with fifteen louis? Hasn't he left you something worth twenty times as much?"

M. Binet gaped uncomprehending.

"You are between two wines, I think. You've been drinking," he concluded.

"So I have—at the fountain of Thalia. Oh, don't you see? Don't you see the treasure that Cordemais has left behind him?"

"What has he left?"

"A unique idea for the groundwork of a scenario. - It unfolds itself all before me. I'll borrow part of the title from Molière. We'll call it 'Les Fourberies de Scaramouche,' and if we don't leave the audiences of Maure and Pipriac with sides aching from laughter I'll play the dullard Pantaloon in future."

Polichinelle smacked fist into palm. "Superb!" he said, fiercely. "To cull fortune from misfortune, to turn loss into profit, that is to have genius."

Scaramouche made a leg. "Polichinelle, you are a fellow after my own heart. I love a man who can discern my merit. If Pantaloon had half your wit, we should have Burgundy tonight in spite of the flight of Cordemais."

"Burgundy?" roared M. Binet, and before he could get farther Harlequin had clapped his hands together.

"That is the spirit, M. Binet. You heard him, landlady. He called for Burgundy."

"I called for nothing of the kind."

"But you heard him, dear madame. We all heard him."

The others made chorus, whilst Scaramouche smiled at him, and patted his shoulder.

"Up man, a little courage. Did you not say that fortune awaits us? And have we

not now the wherewithal to constrain fortune? Burgundy then, to . . . to toast 'Les Fourberies de Scaramouche.'

And M. Binet, who was not blind to the force of the idea, yielded, took courage, and got drunk with the rest.

CHAPTER VI

CLIMENE

Diligent search among the many scenarios of the improvisers which have survived their day, has failed to bring to light the scenario of "Les Fourberies de Scaramouche," upon which we are told the fortunes of the Binet troupe came to be soundly established. They played it for the first time at Maure in the following week, with André-Louis—who was known by now as Scaramouche to all the company, and to the public alike—in the title rôle. If he had acquitted himself well as Figaro-Scaramouche, he excelled himself in the new piece, the scenario of which would appear to be very much the better of the two.

After Maure came Pipriac where four performances were given, two of each of the scenarios that now formed the backbone of the Binet repertoire. In both Scaramouche, who was beginning to find himself, materially improved his performances. So smoothly now did the two pieces run that Scaramouche actually suggested to Binet that after Fougeray, which they were to visit in the following week, they should tempt fortune in a real theatre in the important town of Rédon. The notion terrified Binet at first, but coming to think of it, and his ambition being fanned by André-Louis, he ended by allowing himself to succumb to the temptation.

It seemed to André-Louis in those days that he had found his real métier, and not only was he beginning to like it, but actually to look forward to a career as actor-author that might indeed lead him in the end to that Mecca of all comedians, the Comédie Française. And there were other possibilities. From the writing of skeleton scenarios for improvisers, he might presently pass to writing plays of dialogue, plays in the proper sense of the word, after the manner of Chénier, Eglantine, and Beaumarchais.

The fact that he dreamed such dreams shows us how very kindly he had taken to the profession into which Chance and M. Binet between them had conspired to thrust him. That he had real talent both as author and as actor I do not doubt, and I am persuaded that had things fallen out differently he would have won for himself a lasting place among French dramatists, and thus fully have realized that dream of his.

Now, dream though it was, he did not neglect the practical side of it.

"You realize," he told M. Binet, "that I have it in my power to make your fortune for you."

He and Binet were sitting alone together in the parlour of the inn at Pipriac, drinking a very excellent bottle of Volnay. It was on the night after the fourth

and last performance there of "Les Fourberies." The business in Pipriac had been as excellent as in Maure and Guichen. You will have gathered this from the fact that they drank Volnay.

"I will concede it, my dear Scaramouche, so that I may hear the sequel."

"I am disposed to exercise this power if the inducement is sufficient. You will realize that for fifteen livres a month a man does not sell such exceptional gifts as mine."

"There is an alternative," said M. Binet, darkly.

"There is no alternative. Don't be a fool, Binet."

Binet sat up as if he had been prodded. Members of his company did not take this tone of direct rebuke with him.

"Anyway, I make you a present of it," Scaramouche pursued, airily. "Exercise it if you please. Step outside and inform the police that they can lay hands upon one André-Louis Moreau. But that will be the end of your fine dreams of going to Rédon, and for the first time in your life playing in a real theatre. Without me, you can't do it, and you know it; and I am not going to Rédon or anywhere else, in fact I am not even going to Fougeray, until we have an equitable arrangement."

"But what heat!" complained Binet, "and all for what? Why must you assume that I have the soul of a usurer? When our little arrangement was made, I had no idea—how could I?—that you would prove as valuable to me as you are? You had but to remind me, my dear Scaramouche. I am a just man. As from to-day you shall have thirty livres a month. See, I double it at once. I am a generous man."

"But you are not ambitious. Now listen to me, a moment."

And he proceeded to unfold a scheme that filled Binet with a paralyzing terror.

"After Rédon, Nantes," he said. "Nantes and the Théâtre Feydau."

M. Binet choked in the act of drinking. The Théâtre Feydau was a sort of provincial Comédie Française. The great Fleury had played there to an audience as critical as any in France. The very thought of Rédon, cherished as it had come to be by M. Binet,

gave him at moments a cramp in the stomach, so dangerously ambitious did it seem to him. And Rédon was a puppet-show by comparison with Nantes. Yet this raw lad whom he had picked up by chance three weeks ago, and who in that time had blossomed from a country attorney into author and actor, could talk of Nantes and the Théâtre Feydau without changing color.

"But why not Paris and the Comédie Française?" wondered M. Binet, with sarcasm, when at last he had got his breath.

"That may come later," says impudence.

"Eh? You've been drinking, my friend."

But André-Louis detailed the plan that had been forming in his mind. Fougeray should be a training-ground for Rédon, and Rédon should be a training ground for Nantes. They would stay in Rédon as long as Rédon would pay adequately to come and see them, working hard to perfect themselves the while. They would add three or four new players of talent to the company; he would write three or four fresh scenarios, and these should be tested and perfected until the troupe was in possession of at least half a dozen plays upon which they could depend; they would lay out a portion of their profits on better dresses and better scenery, and finally in a couple of month's time, if all went well, they should be ready to make their real bid for fortune at Nantes. It was quite true that distinction was usually demanded of the companies appearing at the Feydau, but on the other hand Nantes had not seen a troupe of improvisers for a generation and longer. They would be supplying a novelty to which all Nantes should flock provided that the work were really well done, and Scaramouche undertook—pledged himself—that if matters were left in his own hands, his projected revival of the *Commedia dell'Arte* in all its glories would exceed whatever expectations the public of Nantes might bring to the theatre.

"We'll talk of Paris after Nantes," he finished, supremely matter-of-fact, "just as we will definitely decide on Nantes after Rédon."

The persuasiveness that could sway a mob ended by sweeping M. Binet off his feet. The prospect which Scaramouche unfolded, as terrifying, was also intoxicating, and as Scaramouche delivered a crushing answer to each weakening objection in a measure as it was advanced, Binet ended by promising to think the matter over.

"Rédon will point the way," said André-Louis, "and I don't doubt which way Rédon will point."

Thus the great adventure of Rédon dwindled to insignificance. Instead of a terrifying undertaking in itself, it became merely a rehearsal for something greater. In his momentary exaltation Binet proposed another bottle of Volnay. Scaramouche waited until the cork was drawn before he continued.

"The thing remains possible," said he then, holding his glass to the light, and speaking casually, "as long as I am with you."

"Agreed, my dear Scaramouche, agreed."

¶ You may still start reading this interesting novel with its illuminating pictures of revolutionary France.

¶ This office has a few back numbers of the JOURNAL which we shall send to any Brother who wishes to begin from the first chapter and read to the end.

Our chance meeting was a fortunate thing for both of us."

"For both of us," said Scaramouche, with stress. "That is as I would have it. So that I do not think that you will surrender me just yet to the police."

"As if I could think of such a thing! My dear Scaramouche, you amuse yourself. I beg that you will never, never allude to that little joke of mine again."

"It is forgotten," said André-Louis. "And now for the remainder of my proposal. If I am to become the architect of your fortunes, if I am to build them as I have planned them, I must also and in the same degree become the architect of my own."

"In the same degree?" M. Binet frowned.

"In the same degree. From to-day, if you please, we will conduct the affairs of this company in a proper manner, we will keep account-books."

"I am not a merchant," said M. Binet, with pride.

"There is a business side to your art, and that shall be conducted in the business manner. I have thought it all out for you. You shall not be troubled with details that might hinder the due exercise of your art. All that you have to do is to say yes or no to my proposal."

"Ah? And the proposal?"

"Is that you constitute me your partner, with an equal share in the profits of your company?"

Pantaloons' great countenance grew pale, his little eyes widened to their fullest extent as he coned the face of his companion. Then he exploded.

"You are mad, of course, to make me a proposal so monstrous."

"It has its injustices, I admit. But I have provided for them. It would not, for instance, be fair that in addition to all that I am proposing to do for you, I should also play Scaramouche and write your scenarios without any reward outside of the half-profit which would come to me as a partner. Thus before the profits come to be divided, there is a salary to be paid me as actor, and a small sum for each scenario with which I provide the company; that is a matter for mutual agreement. Similarly, you shall be paid a salary as Pantaloons. After those expenses are cleared up, as well as all the other salaries and disbursements, the residue is the profit to be divided equally between us."

It was not, as you can imagine, a proposal that M. Binet would swallow at a draught. He began with a point-blank refusal to consider it.

"In that case, my friend," said Scaramouche, "we part company at once. Tomorrow I shall bid you a reluctant farewell."

Binet fell to raging. He spoke of ingratitude in feeling terms; he even permitted himself another sly allusion to that little jest of his concerning the police, which he had promised never to again mention.

"As to that, you may do as you please. Play the informer, by all means. But consider that you will just as definitely be deprived of my services, and that without me you are nothing—as you were before I joined your company."

M. Binet did not care what the consequences might be. A fig for the consequences! He would teach this impudent young country attorney that M. Binet was not the man to be imposed upon.

Scaramouche rose. "Very well," said he, between indifference and resignation. "As you wish. But before you act, sleep on the matter. In the cold light of morning you may see our two proposals in their proper proportions. Mine spells fortune for both of us. Yours spells ruin for both of us. Good-night, M. Binet. Heaven help you to a wise decision."

The International Office has a few back numbers of the Journal containing foregoing installments of Scaramouche. We shall be glad to send these copies to any member wishing to start the story and read it through to the end.

The decision to which M. Binet finally came was, naturally, the only one possible in the face of so firm a resolve as that of André-Louis, who held the trumps. Of course there were further discussions, before all was settled, and M. Binet was brought to an agreement only after an infinity of haggling surprising in one who was an artist and not a man of business. One or two concessions were made by André-Louis; he consented, for instance, to waive his claim to be paid for scenarios, and he also consented that M. Binet should appoint himself a salary that was out of all proportion to his deserts.

Thus in the end the matter was settled, and the announcement duly made to the assembled company. There were, of course, jealousies and resentments. But these were not deep-seated, and they were readily swallowed when it was discovered that under the new arrangement the lot of the entire company was to be materially improved from the point of view of salaries. This was a matter that had met with considerable opposition from M. Binet. But the irresistible Scaramouche swept away all objections.

"If we are to play at the Feydau, you want a company of self-respecting comedians, and not a pack of cringing starvelings. The better we pay them in reason, the more they will earn for us."

Thus was conquered the company's resentment of this too swift promotion of its latest recruit. Cheerfully now—with one exception—they accepted the dominance of Scaramouche, a dominance soon to be so firmly established that M. Binet himself came under it.

The one exception was Climène. Her failure to bring to heel this interesting young stranger who had almost literally dropped into their midst that morning outside Guichen, had begotten in her a malice which his persistent ignoring of her had been steadily inflaming. She had remonstrated with her father when the new partnership was first formed. She had lost her temper with him, and called him a fool, whereupon M. Binet—in Pantaloons' best manner—had lost his temper in his turn and boxed her ears. She piled it up to the account of Scaramouche, and spied her opportunity to pay off some of that ever-increasing score. But opportunities were few. Scaramouche was too occupied just then. During the week of preparation at Fougery, he was hardly seen save at the performances, whilst when once they were at Rédon, he came and went like the wind between the theatre and the inn.

The Rédon experiment had justified itself from the first. Stimulated and encouraged by this, André-Louis worked day and night during the month they spent in that busy little town. The moment had been well chosen for the trade in chestnuts of which Rédon is the centre was just then at its height. And every afternoon the little theatre was packed with spectators. The fame of the troupe had gone forth, borne by the chestnut-growers of the district, who were bringing their wares to Rédon market, and the audiences were made up of people from the surrounding country,

and from neighbouring villages as far out as Allaire, Saint-Perrioux and Saint-Nicholas. To keep the business from slackening, André-Louis prepared a new scenario every week. He wrote three in addition to those two with which he had already supplied the company; these were "The Marriage of Pantaloon," "The Shy Lover," and "The Terrible Captain." Of these the last was the greatest success. It was based upon the "Miles Gloriosus" of Plautus, with great opportunities for Rhodomont, and a good part for Scaramouche as the roaring captain's sly lieutenant. Its success was largely due to the fact that André-Louis amplified the scenario to the extent of indicating very fully in places the lines which the dialogue should follow, whilst here and there he had gone so far as to supply some of the actual dialogue to be spoken, without, however, making it obligatory upon the actors to keep to the letter of it.

And meanwhile as the business prospered, he became busy with tailors, improving the wardrobe of the company, which was sorely in need of improvement. He ran to earth a couple of needy artists, lured them into the company to play small parts—apothecaries and notaries—and set them to beguile their leisure in painting new scenery, so as to be ready for what he called the conquest of Nantes, which was to come in the new year. Never in his life had he worked so hard; never in his life had he worked at all by comparison with his activities now. His fund of energy and enthusiasm was inexhaustible like that of his good humour. He came and went, acted, wrote, conceived, directed, planned, and executed, what time M. Binet took his ease at last in comparative affluence, drank Burgundy every night, ate white bread and other delicacies, and began to congratulate himself upon his astuteness in having made this industrious, tireless fellow his partner. Having discovered how idle had been his fears of performing at Rédon, he now began to dismiss the terrors with which the notion of Nantes had haunted him.

And his happiness was reflected throughout the ranks of his company, with the single exception always of Climène. She had ceased to sneer at Scaramouche, having realized at last that her sneers left him untouched and recoiled upon herself. Thus her almost indefinable resentment of him was increased by being stifled, until, at all costs, an outlet for it must be found.

One day she threw herself in his way as he was leaving the theatre after the performance. The others had already gone, and she had returned upon pretence of having forgotten something.

"Will you tell me what I have done to you?" she asked him, point-blank.

"Done to me, mademoiselle?" He did not understand.

She made a gesture of impatience. "Why do you hate me?"

"Hate you mademoiselle? I do not hate anybody. It is the most stupid of all the emotions. I have never hated—not even my enemies."

"What Christian resignation!"

"As for hating you, of all people! Why . . . I consider you adorable. I envy Léandre every day of my life. I have seriously thought of setting him to play Scaramouche, and playing lovers myself."

"I don't think you would be a success," said she.

"That is the only consideration that restrains me. And yet, given the inspiration that is given Léandre, it is possible that I might be convincing."

"Why, what inspiration do you mean?"

"The inspiration of playing to so adorable a Climène."

Her lazy eyes were now alert to search that lean face of his.

"You are laughing at me," said she, and swept past him into the theatre on her pretended quest. There was nothing to be done with such a fellow. He was utterly without feeling. He was not a man at all.

Yet when she came forth again at the end of some five minutes, she found him still lingering at the door.

"Not gone yet?" she asked him, superciliously.

"I was waiting for you, mademoiselle. You will be walking to the inn. If I might escort you . . ."

"But what gallantry! What condescension!"

"Perhaps you would prefer that I did not?"

"How could I prefer that, M. Scaramouche? Besides, we are both going the same way, and the streets are common to all. It is that I am overwhelmed by the unusual honour."

He looked into her piquant little face, and noticed how obscured it was by its cloud of dignity. He laughed.

"Perhaps I feared that the honour was not sought."

"Ah, now I understand," she cried. "It is for me to seek these honours. I am to woo a man before he will pay me the homage of civility. It must be so, since you, who clearly know everything, have said so. It remains for me to beg your pardon for my ignorance."

"It amuses you to be cruel," said Scaramouche. "No matter. Shall we walk?"

They set out together, stepping briskly to warm their blood against the wintry evening air. Awhile they went in silence, yet each furtively observing the other.

"And so, you find me cruel?" she challenged him at length, thereby betraying the fact that the accusation had struck home.

He looked at her with a half smile. "Will you deny it?"

"You are the first man that ever accused me of that."

"I dare not suppose myself the first man to whom you have been cruel. That were an assumption too flattering to myself. I must prefer to think that the others suffered in silence."

"Mon Dieu! Have you suffered?" She was between seriousness and raillery.

"I place the confession as an offering on the altar of your vanity."

"I should never have suspected it."

"How could you? Am I not what your father calls a natural actor? I was an actor long before I became Scaramouche. Therefore I have laughed. I often do when I am hurt. When you were pleased to be disdainful, I acted disdain in my turn."

"You acted very well," said she, without reflecting.

"Of course. I am an excellent actor."

"And why this sudden change?"

"In response to the change in you. You have grown weary of your part of cruel madam—a dull part, believe me, and unworthy of your talents. Were I a woman and had I your loveliness and your grace, Climène, I should disdain to use them as weapons of offence."

"Loveliness and grace!" she echoed, feigning amused surprise. But the vain baggage was mollified. "When was it that you discovered this beauty and this grace, M. Scaramouche?"

He looked at her for a moment, considering the sprightly beauty of her, the adorable femininity that from the first had so irresistibly attracted him.

"One morning when I beheld you rehearsing a love-scene with Léandre."

He caught the surprise that leapt to her eyes, before she veiled them under drooping lids from his too questing gaze.

"Why, that was the first time you saw me."

"I had no earlier occasion to remark your charms."

"You ask me to believe too much," said she, but her tone was softer than he had ever known it yet.

"Then you'll refuse to believe me if I confess that it was this grace and beauty that determined my destiny that day by urging me to join your father's troupe."

At that she became a little out of breath. There was no longer any question of finding an outlet for resentment. Resentment was all forgotten.

"But why? With what object?"

"With the object of asking you one day to be my wife."



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn.

CLIMÈNE, THE PETULANT, with whom Scaramouche played out the old, old drama of love's make-believe

She halted under the shock of that, and swung round to face him. Her glance met his own without shyness now; there was a hardening glitter in her eyes, a faint stir of colour in her cheeks. She suspected him of an unpardonable mockery.

"You go very fast, don't you?" she asked him, with heat.

"I do. Haven't you observed it? I am a man of sudden impulses. See what I have made of the Binet troupe in less than a couple of months. Another might have laboured for a year and not achieved the half of it. Shall I be slower in love than in work? Would it be reasonable to expect it? I have curbed and repressed myself not to scare you by precipitancy. In that I have done violence to my feelings, and more than all in using the same cold aloofness with which you chose to treat me. I have waited—oh! so patiently—until you should tire of that mood of cruelty."

"You are an amazing man," said she, quite colourlessly.

"I am," he agreed with her. "It is only the conviction that I am not commonplace that has permitted me to hope as I have hoped."

Mechanically, and as if by tacit consent, they resumed their walk.

"And I ask you to observe," he said, "when you complain that I go very fast, that, after all, I have so far asked you for nothing."

"How?" quoth she, frowning.

"I have merely told you of my hopes. I am not so rash as to ask at once whether I may realize them."

"My faith, but that is prudent," said she, tartly.

"Of course."

It was his self-possession that exasperated her; for after that she walked the short remainder of the way in silence, and so, for the moment, the matter was left just there.

But that night, after they had supped, it chanced that when Climène was about to retire, he and she were alone together in the room above stairs that her father kept exclusively for his company. The Binet Troupe, you see, was rising in the world.

As Climène now rose to withdraw for the night, Scaramouche rose with her to light her candle. Holding it in her left hand, she offered him her right, a long, tapering, white hand at the end of a softly rounded arm that was bare to the elbow.

"Good-night, Scaramouche," she said, but so softly, so tenderly, that he caught his breath, and stood conning her, his dark eyes aglow.

Thus a moment, then he took the tips of her fingers in his grasp, and bowing over the hand, pressed his lips upon it. Then he looked at her again. The intense femininity of her lured him on, invited him, surrendered to him. Her face was pale, there was a glitter in her eyes, a curious smile upon her parted lips, and under its fichu-menteur her bosom rose and fell to complete the betrayal of her.

By the hand he continued to hold, he drew her towards him. She came unresisting. He took the candle from her, and set it down on the sideboard by which she stood. The next moment her slight, lithe body was in his arms, and he was kissing her, murmuring her name as if it were a prayer.

"Am I cruel now?" she asked him, panting. He kissed her again for only answer. "You made me cruel because you would not see," she told him next in a whisper.

And then the door opened, and M. Binet came in to have his paternal eyes regaled by this highly indecorous behaviour of his daughter.

He stood at gaze, whilst they quite leisurely, and in a self-possession too complete to be natural, detached each from the other.

"And what may be the meaning of this?" demanded M. Binet, bewildered and profoundly shocked.

"Does it require explaining?" asked Scaramouche. "Doesn't it speak for itself—eloquently? It means that Climène and I have taken it into our heads to be married."

"And doesn't it matter what I may take into my head?"

"Of course. But you could have neither the bad taste nor the bad heart to offer any obstacle."

"You take that for granted? Aye, that is your way, to be sure—to take things for granted. But my daughter is not to be taken for granted. I have very definite views for my daughter. You have done an unworthy thing, Scaramouche. You have betrayed my trust in you. I am very angry with you."

He rolled forward with his ponderous yet curiously noiseless gait. Scaramouche turned to her smiling, and handed her the candle.

"If you will leave us, Climène, I will ask your hand of your father in proper form."

She vanished, a little fluttered, lovelier than ever in her mixture of confusion and

timidity. Scaramouche closed the door and faced the enraged M. Binet, who had flung himself into an armchair at the head of the short table, faced him with the avowed purpose of asking for Climène's hand in proper form. And this was how he did it:

"Father-in-law," said he, "I congratulate you. This will certainly mean the Comédie Française for Climène, and that before long, and you shall shine in the glory she will reflect. As the father of Madame Scaramouche you may yet be famous."

Binet, his face slowly empurpling, glared at him in speechless stupefaction. His rage was the more utter from his humiliating conviction that whatever he might say or do, this irresistible fellow would bend him to his will. At last speech came to him.

"You're a damned corsair," he cried, thickly, banging his ham-like fist upon the table.

"A corsair! First you sail in and plunder me of half my legitimate gains; and now you want to carry off my daughter. But I'll be damned if I'll give her to a graceless, nameless scoundrel like you, for whom the galloons are waiting already."

Scaramouche pulled the bell-rope, not at all discomposed. He smiled. There was a flush on his cheeks and a gleam in his eyes. He was very pleased with the world that night. He really owed a great debt to M. de Lesdiguières.

"Binet," said he, "forget for once that you are Pantaloon, and behave as a nice, amiable father-in-law should behave when he has secured a son-in-law of exceptional merits. We are going to have a bottle of Burgundy at my expense, and it shall be the best bottle of Burgundy to be found in Rédon. Compose yourself to do fitting honour to it. Excitations of the bile invariably impair the fine sensitiveness of the palate."

CHAPTER VII

THE CONQUEST OF NANTES

The Binet Troupe opened in Nantes—as you may discover in surviving copies of the "Courrier Nantais"—on the Feast of the Purification with "Les Fourberies de Scaramouche." But they did not come to Nantes as hitherto they had gone to little country villages and townships, unheralded and depending entirely upon the parade of their entrance to attract attention to themselves. André-Louis had borrowed from the business methods of the Comédie Française. Carrying matters with a high hand entirely in his own fashion, he had ordered at Rédon the printing of playbills, and four days before the company's descent upon Nantes, these bills were passed outside the Théâtre Feydaud and elsewhere about the town, and had attracted—being still sufficiently unusual announcements at the time—considerable attention. He had entrusted the matter to one of the company's latest recruits, an intelligent young man named Basque, sending him on ahead of the company for the purpose.

You may see for yourself one of these playbills in the Carnavalet Museum. It details the players by their stage names only, with the exception of M. Binet and his daughter, and leaving out of account that he who plays Trivelin in one piece appears as Tabarin in another, it makes the company appear to be at least half as numerous again as it really was. It announces that they will open with "Les Fourberies de Scaramouche," to be followed by five other plays in which it gives the titles, and by others not named, which shall also be added should the patronage to be received in the distinguished and enlightened city of Nantes encourage the Binet Troupe to prolong its sojourn at the Théâtre Feydaud. It lays great stress upon the fact that

Justice In Revolution

*For long years and generations it lasted; but the time came. Feather-brain, whom no reasoning and no pleading could touch, the glare of the firebrand had to illuminate; there remained but that method! Consider it, look at it! The widow is gathering nettles for her children's dinner; a perfumed seigneur, delicately lounging in the *Aeil-de-Boeuf*, has an alchemy whereby he will extract from her the third nettle, and name it *Rent and Law*; such an arrangement must end. Ought it not? But, O most fearful is such an ending! Let those, to whom God, in his great mercy, has granted time and space, prepare another and milder one.*

—CARLYLE.

this is a company of improvisers in the old Italian manner, the like of which has not been seen in France for half a century, and it exhorts the public of Nantes not to miss this opportunity of witnessing these distinguished mimes who are reviving for them the glories of the Comédie de l'Art. Their visit to Nantes—the announcement proceeds—is preliminary to their visit to Paris, where they intend to throw down the glove to the actors of the Comédie Française, and to show the world how superior is the art of the improviser to that of the actor who depends upon an author for what he shall say, and who consequently says always the same thing every time that he plays in the same piece.

It is an audacious bill, and its audacity had scared M. Binet out of the little sense left him by the Burgundy which in these days he could afford to abuse. He had offered the most vehement opposition. Part of this André-Louis had swept aside; part he had disregarded.

"I admit that it is audacious," said Scaramouche. "But at your time of life you should have learnt that in this world nothing succeeds like audacity."

"I forbid it; I absolutely forbid it," M. Binet insisted.

"I knew you would. Just as I know that you'll be very grateful to me presently for not obeying you."

"You are inviting a catastrophe."

"I am inviting fortune. The worst catastrophe that can overtake you is to be back in the market-halls of the country villages from which I rescued you. I'll have you in Paris yet in spite of yourself. Leave this to me."

And he went out to attend to the printing. Nor did his preparations end there. He wrote a piquant article on the glories of the Comédie de l'Art, and its resurrection by the improvising troupe of the great mime Florimond Binet. Binet's name was not Florimond; it was just Pierre. But André-Louis had a great sense of the theatre. That article was an amplification of the stimulating matter contained in the playbills; and he persuaded Basque, who had relations in Nantes, to use all the influence he could command, and all the bribery they could afford, to get that article printed in the "Courrier Nantais" a couple of days before the arrival of the Binet Troupe.

Basque had succeeded, and, considering the undoubted literary merits and intrinsic interest of the article, this is not at all surprising.

And so it was upon an already expectant city that Binet and his company descended

in that first week of February. M. Binet would have made his entrance in the usual manner—a full-dress parade with banging drums and crashing cymbals. But to this André-Louis offered the most relentless opposition.

"We should but discover our poverty," said he. "Instead, we will creep into the city unobserved, and leave ourselves to the imagination of the public."

He had his way, of course. M. Binet, worn already with battling against the strong waters of this young man's will, was altogether unequal to the contest now that he found Climène in alliance with Scaramouche, adding her insistence to his, and joining with him in reprobation of her father's sluggish and reactionary wits. Metaphorically, M. Binet threw up his arms, and cursing the day on which he had taken this young man into his troupe, he allowed the current to carry him whither it would. He was persuaded that he would be drowned in the end. Meanwhile he would drown his vexation in Burgundy. At least there was abundance of Burgundy. Never in his life had he found Burgundy so plentiful. Perhaps things were not so bad as he imagined, after all. He reflected that, when all was said, he had to thank Scaramouche for the Burgundy. Whilst fearing the worst, he would hope for the best.

And it was very much the worst that he feared as he waited in the wings when the curtain rose on that first performance of theirs at the Théâtre Feydaud to a house that was tolerably filled by a public whose curiosity the preliminary announcements had thoroughly stimulated.

Although the scenario of "Les Fourberies de Scaramouche" has not apparently survived, yet we know from André-Louis' "Confessions" that it is opened by Polichinelle in the character of an arrogant and fiercely jealous lover shown in the act of beguiling the waiting-maid, Columbine, to play the spy upon her mistress, Climène. Beginning with cajolery, but failing in this with the saucy Columbine, who likes cajolers to be at least attractive and to pay a due deference to her own very piquant charms, the fierce hump-backed scoundrel passes on to threats of the terrible vengeance he will wreak upon her if she betrays him or neglects to obey him implicitly; failing here, likewise, he finally has recourse to bribery, and after he has bled himself freely to the very expectant Columbine, he succeeds by these means in obtaining her consent to spy upon Climène, and to report to him upon her lady's conduct.

The pair played the scene very well together, stimulated, perhaps, by their very nervousness at finding themselves before so imposing an audience. Polichinelle was everything that is fierce, contemptuous, and insistent. Columbine was the essence of pert indifference under his cajolery, saucily mocking under his threats, and finally sly in extorting the very maximum when it came to accepting a bribe. Laughter rippled through the audience and promised well. But M. Binet, standing trembling in the wings, missed the great guffaws of the rustic spectators to whom they had played hitherto, and his fears steadily mounted.

Then, scarcely has Polichinelle departed by the door than Scaramouche bounds in through the window. It was an effective entrance, usually performed with a broad comic effect that set the people in a roar. Not so on this occasion. Meditating in bed that morning, Scaramouche had decided to present himself in a totally different aspect. He would cut out all the broad play, all the usual clowning which had delighted their past rude audiences, and he would obtain his effects by subtlety instead. He would present a slyly humorous rogue, restrained, and of a certain dignity, wearing a countenance

of complete solemnity, speaking his lines dryly, as if unconscious of the humour with which he intended to invest them. Thus, though it might take the audience longer to understand and discover him, they would like him all better in the end.

True to that resolve, he now played his part as the friend and hired ally of the lovesick Léandre, on whose behalf he came for news of Climène, seizing the opportunity to further his own amour with Colombine and his designs upon the money-bags of Pantaloon. Also he had taken certain liberties with the traditional costume of Scaramouche; he had caused the black doublet and breeches to be slashed with red, and the doublet to be cut more to a peak, à la Henri III. The conventional black velvet cap he had replaced by a conical hat with a turned-up brim, and tuft of feathers on the left, and he had discarded the guitar.

M. Binet listened desperately for the roar of laughter that usually greeted the entrance of Scaramouche, and his dismay increased when it did not come. And then he became conscious of something alarmingly unusual in Scaramouche's manner. The sibilant foreign accent was there, but none of the broad boisterousness their audiences had loved.

He wrung his hands in despair. "It is all over!" he said. "The fellow has ruined us! It serves me right for being a fool, and allowing him to take control of everything!"

But he was profoundly mistaken. He began to have an inkling of this when he presently himself took the stage, and found the public attentive, remarked a grin of quiet appreciation on every upturned face. It was not, however, until the thunders of applause greeted the fall of the curtain on the first act that he felt quite sure they would be allowed to escape with their lives.

Had the part of Pantaloon in "Les Fourberies" been other than that of a blundering, timid old idiot, Binet would have ruined it by his apprehensions. As it was, those very apprehensions, magnifying as they did the hesitancy and bewilderment that were the essence of his part, contributed to the success. And a success it proved that more than justified all the heralding of which Scaramouche had been guilty.

For Scaramouche himself this success was not confined to the public. At the end of the play a great reception awaited him from his companions assembled in the greenroom of the theatre. His talent, resource, and energy had raised them in a few weeks from a pack of vagrant mountebanks to a self-respecting company of first-rate players. They acknowledged it generously in a speech entrusted to Polichinelle, adding the tribute to his genius that, as they had conquered Nantes, so would they conquer the world under his guidance.

In their enthusiasm they were a little neglectful of the feelings of M. Binet. Irritated enough had he been already by the overriding of his every wish, by the consciousness of his weakness when opposed to Scaramouche. And although he had suffered the gradual process of usurpation of authority because its every step had been attended by his own greater profit, deep down in him the resentment abode to stifle every spark of that gratitude due from him to his partner. Tonight his nerves had been on the rack, and he had suffered agonies of apprehension, for all of which he blamed Scaramouche so bitterly that not even the ultimate success—almost miraculous when all the elements are considered—could justify his partner in his eyes.

And now, to find himself, in addition, ignored by this company—his own company, which he had so laboriously and slowly assembled and selected among the men of

ability whom he had found here and there in the dregs of cities—was something that stirred his bile, and aroused the malevolence that never did more than slumber in him. But deeply though his rage was moved, it did not bind him to the folly of betraying it. Yet that he should assert himself in this hour was imperative unless he were forever to become a thing of no account in this troupe over which he had lorded it for long months before this interloper came amongst them to fill his purse and destroy his authority.

So he stepped forward now when Polichinelle had done. His make-up assisting him to mask his bitter feelings, he professed to add his own to Polichinelle's exclamations of his dear partner. But he did it in such a manner as to make it clear that what Scaramouche had done, he had done by M. Binet's favour, and that in all M. Binet's had been the guiding hand. In associating himself with Polichinelle, he desired to thank Scaramouche, much in the manner of a lord rendering thanks to his steward for services diligently rendered and orders scrupulously carried out.

It neither deceived the troupe nor mollified himself. Indeed, his consciousness of the mockery of it but increased his bitterness. But at least it saved his face and rescued him from nullity—he who was their chief.

To say, as I have said, that it did not deceive them, is perhaps to say too much, for it deceived them at least on the score of his feelings. They believed, after discounting the insinuations in which he took all credit to himself, that at heart he was filled with gratitude, as they were. That belief was shared by André-Louis himself, who in his brief, grateful answer was very generous to M. Binet, more than endorsing the claims that M. Binet had made.

And then followed from him the announcement that their success in Nantes was the sweeter to him because it rendered almost immediately attainable the dearest wish of his heart, which was to make Climène his wife. It was a felicity of which he was the first to acknowledge his utter unworthiness. It was to bring him into still closer relations with his good friend M. Binet, to whom he owed all that he had achieved for himself and for them. The announcement was joyously received, for the world of the theatre loves a lover as dearly as does the greater world. So they acclaimed the happy pair, with the exception of poor Léandre, whose eyes were more melancholy than ever.

They were a happy family that night in the upstairs room of their inn on the Quai La Fosse—the same inn from which André-Louis had set out some weeks ago to play a vastly different rôle before an audience of Nantes. Yet was it so different, he wondered? Had he not then been a sort of Scaramouche—an intriguer, glib and specious, deceiving folk, cynically misleading them with opinions that were not really his own? Was it at all surprising that he should have made so rapid and signal a success as a mime? Was not this really all that he had ever done, the thing for which Nature had designed him?

On the following night they played "The Shy Lover" to a full house, the fame of their début having gone abroad, and the success of Monday was confirmed. On Wednesday they gave "Figaro-Scaramouche," and on Thursday morning the "Courrier Nantais" came out with an article of more than a column of praise of these brilliant improvisers, for whom it claimed that they utterly put to shame the mere reciters of memorized parts.

André-Louis, reading the sheet at break-

fast, and having no delusions on the score of the falseness of that statement, laughed inwardly. The novelty of the thing, and the pretentiousness in which he had swaddled it, had deceived them finely. He turned to greet Binet and Climène, who entered at that moment. He waved the sheet above his head.

"It is settled," he announced, "we stay in Nantes until Easter."

"Do we?" said Binet, sourly. "You settle everything, my friend."

"Read for yourself." And he handed him the paper.

Moodily M. Binet read. He set the sheet down in silence, and turned his attention to his breakfast.

"Was I justified or not?" quoth André-Louis, who found M. Binet's behaviour a thought intriguing.

"In what?"

"In coming to Nantes?"

"If I had not thought so, we should not have come," said Binet, and he began to eat.

André-Louis dropped the subject, wondering.

After breakfast he and Climène sallied forth to take the air upon the quays. It was a day of brilliant sunshine and less cold than it had lately been. Colombine tactlessly joined them as they were setting out, though in this respect matters were improved a little when Harlequin came running after them, and attached himself to Colombine.

André-Louis, stepping out ahead with Climène, spoke of the thing that was uppermost in his mind at the moment.

"Your father is behaving very oddly towards me," said he. "It is almost as if he had suddenly become hostile."

"You imagine it," said she. "My father is very grateful to you, as we all are."

"He is anything but grateful. He is infuriated against me; and I think I know the reason. Don't you? Can't you guess?"

"I can't, indeed."

"If you were my daughter, Climène, which God be thanked you are not, I should feel aggrieved against the man who carried you away from me. Poor old Pantaloon! He called me a corsair when I told him that I intend to marry you."

"He was right. You are a bold robber, Scaramouche."

"It is in the character," said he. "Your father believes in having his mimes play upon the stage the parts that suit their natural temperaments."

"Yes, you take everything you want, don't you?" She looked up at him, half adoringly, half shyly.

"If it is possible," said he. "I took his consent to our marriage by main force from him. I never waited for him to give it. When, in fact, he refused it, I just snatched it from him, and I'll defy him now to win it back from me. I think that is what he most resents."

She laughed, and launched upon an animated answer. But he did not hear a word of it. Through the bustle of traffic on the quay a cabriolet, the upper half of which was almost entirely made of glass, had approached them. It was drawn by two magnificent bay horses and driven by a superbly liveried coachman.

In the cabriolet alone sat a slight young girl wrapped in a lynx-fur pelisse, her face of a delicate loveliness. She was leaning forward, her lips parted, her eyes devouring Scaramouche until they drew his gaze. When that happened, the shock of it brought him abruptly to a dumfounded halt.

Climène, checking in the middle of a sentence, arrested by his own sudden stooping, plucked at his sleeve.

"What is it, Scaramouche?"

But he made no attempt to answer her, and at that moment the coachman, to whom the little lady had already signalled, brought the carriage to a standstill beside them. Seen in the gorgeous setting of that coach with its escutcheoned panels, its portly coachman and its white-stockinged footman—who swung instantly to earth as the vehicle stopped—its dainty occupant seemed to Climène a princess out of a fairy-tale. And this princess leaned forward, with eyes aglow and cheeks aflush, stretching out a choicely gloved hand to Scaramouche.

"André-Louis!" she called him.

And Scaramouche took the hand of that exalted being, just as he might have taken the hand of Climène herself, and with eyes that reflected the gladness of her own, in a voice that echoed the joyous surprise of hers, he addressed her familiarly by name, just as she had addressed him.

"Aline!"

(To be continued in June)

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EXCERPTS FROM THE NATIONAL ELECTRICAL SAFETY CODE

(Continued from page 216)

ticular they should keep sleeves down and avoid wearing unnecessary metal or inflammable articles, such as rings, watch or key chains, or metal cap visors, celluloid collars, or celluloid cap visors. Loose clothing and shoes that slip easily should not be worn near moving parts.

427. Safe Supports and Safety Belts.

(a). **Safe Supports.**—Employees should not support themselves on any portion of a tree, pole structure, scaffold, ladder, or other elevated structure without first making sure that the supports are strong enough, reinforcing them if necessary.

Portable ladders should be in a safe position before being climbed. The slipping of a ladder at either end should be carefully guarded against, especially where the surfaces are smooth or vibrating.

(b). **Safety Belts.**—Employees should not work in elevated positions unless secured from falling by a suitable safety belt or by other adequate means. Before an employee trusts his weight to the belt, he should determine that the snaps or fastenings are properly engaged and that he is secure in his belt. Any employee who furnishes his own belt shall from time to time submit it to his employer for inspection.

428. Fire Extinguishers.

Employees should avoid using fire extinguishing liquids which are not insulating in fighting fires near exposed live parts. If necessary to use them, all neighboring equipment should first be killed.

429. Repeating Messages.

To avoid misunderstandings and to prevent accidents, each person receiving an unwritten message concerning the handling of lines and equipment shall immediately repeat it back to the sender and secure his full name and acknowledgment. Each person sending an unwritten message shall require it to be repeated back to him and secure the latter's full name.

"Sought education at Wooster, Ohio, and Columbia University, but got nothing but degrees of A.B. and A.M.," declares Heber Blankenhorn, special writer for "Labor," in the American Labor Who's Who.

JANSKY ANSWERS ALLEGED ATTACKS ON SCIENCE

(Continued from page 222)

plants that one finds robots, valets of machines, and all the concomitant evils of the mechanization of industry. The industrial conflicts are not caused primarily by differences in wage scales, but also by an instinctive revulsion of the human spirit against the domination of the machine. It is the monotony and sameness of the operations that cause atrophy of intellect and the recession of spiritual development. The machine controlled worker like the recruit in Kipling's, "Boots:"

" * * * can-stick-out-'unger, thirst, an weariness,
But not-not-not-not the chronic sight of 'em
Whack-whack-whack-whack-movin' up an'
down again,
An' there's no discharge from toil."

Is there any hope for man's release from the domination of the machine in the factory? If so, how can he secure this desirable emancipation?

Science Can Cure Ills

To destroy the Iron Man of Mr. Pound and thus revert to the idyllic condition portrayed by Ruskin, but in reality pictured by Millet in his "Man with the Hoe," and experienced by the East Indian woman in conjunction with the ox is impossible even were it desirable. The solution is to apply science to social and economic problems to the same extent and in the same manner as it is applied to the production of machines. The problem confronting the engineer is to elevate tasks from the status of distasteful drudgery to that of a skillful and attractive job. In brief, devise machinery for the performance of the disagreeable tasks and release the creative powers of man to control and direct the machine. The possibilities of such transformation is exemplified in the use of the steam shovel in place of the old hand shovel. The man is not the servant, but the master and the machine must do his bidding. Likewise, the baneful effects of drudgery are eliminated when dirty clothes are washed by means of an electric washer instead of bending over a wash board. "Harness a job to machinery, natural forces and scientific knowledge and the ugliness is often sloughed off." Let me conclude in the words of Professor Frank T. Carlton: "The fully developed Iron Man can be made the servant of man; the Iron Man may not necessarily be an evil spirit condemning vast hordes of humans to routine and drudgery. A notable increase in scientific and purposeful education may place mankind on the threshold of a new and alluring possibilities of productivity, of social betterment and of industrial peace. The problem of achieving industrial peace, let it be repeated, is one in social mechanics; and it is not Utopian to urge that the solution can be ascertained."

Railroad workers of Cuba have voted to line up with the Pan-American Federation of Labor and are ready to do their part in organizing the wage earners of all Latin-American countries, according to a cablegram sent from the first annual congress of the National Railroad Brotherhood of Cuba to the Pan-American Federation of Labor.

A strong federation of trade unions to protect the interests of wage earners of the two Americas is the aim of the Pan-American Federation.

ELEMENTS OF RADIO—PART 2

(Continued from page 223)

forms the tuning device in order to receive the one wave length desired; (5) is a variable resistance for adjusting the brightness of the filament of the tube; (6) is the detector tube, and (7) is the A battery which supplies the filament current. These parts form the detector and change the R. F. currents into audio-frequency currents; (8) is the B battery which supplies current for the phones, and (9) is the head phone (8 and 9) work together to change the audio-frequency impulses into sound waves.

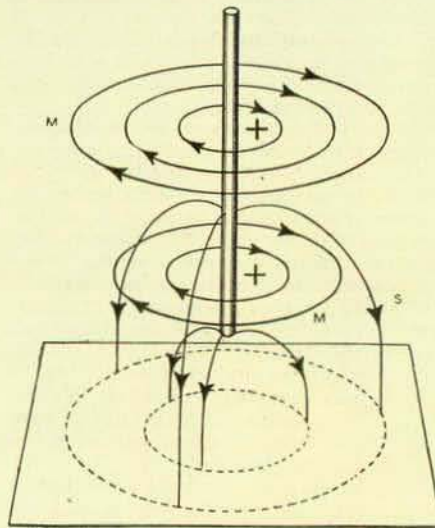


FIGURE A

Readers of this article and the previous one will now have a grasp of the principles underlying both radio transmission and radio reception. These principles having been presented, it will be possible in subsequent articles to explain the apparatus now in use for transmission and reception; and the reader will be better fitted to comprehend the true use and service of any radio refinement or development when he understands the fundamental principle on which it operates and the ultimate end it serves.

The Old-New Slavery

Indentured children—"farmed out" under contract to become the bullied, unpaid drudges of households and farms—are being sold into a slavery often even worse than that of the machines.

A girl of 14 who worked as nursemaid, cook and laundress in her indenture home, who attended school irregularly and was not even allowed to go to Sunday School lest "her mind should be distracted from her work;" a boy of 14, "too sick to go to school" who was worked doing chores until worn out, when he was sent to a tuberculosis sanatorium, where he died; a boy of 9, doing farm chores, who left a gate open and was whipped so severely that he ran away—

These are some of the stories of child slavery brought from Wisconsin, in a survey made by the U. S. Children's Bureau.

Twelve states still permit child indenture; they are: Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Virginia, West Virginia, Indiana, Michigan, Nevada, and Wisconsin.

Wisconsin authorities requested the study of 540 indenture homes of the state.

Bureau investigators reported that 48 per cent of the homes were actually detrimental to the children, 44 per cent satisfactory, and only 8 per cent high grade.

DODGING DEATH ON THE WIRES— A GRAPHIC STORY

(Continued from page 211)

lurk in the electricity that twists and twines all about you. Sometimes in the big cities, where the trolley power transmission is through an underground slot, people will stand, after a sleet or snow-storm watching some street cleaner digging out this slot with a wooden bar. Suddenly there is a sizzling flash in the slot and the man who has been straddling it jumps up in the air about a yard. "Stay with it, kid," yells the crowd, laughing at the expression of terror on the poor chap's face. They just don't know what it means to face this menace close up.

Yet every once in a while the time comes when almost anyone may have to handle a spitting, twisting, live wire, and it's important to know just what to do. Don't touch a fallen wire, for you never can tell what it may be in contact with. If you must remove it from your path, first secure a dry board, free from metal, then gently push the wire to one side. It is innocent looking, but there may be several hundred volts flowing through it.

Death Lurks Near

Don't, while in the bath tub, touch a light socket or anything that pertains to electricity. In the water or in a wet tub you are what is known as "solidly grounded" and should there be anything wrong with the socket or other apparatus, even the low voltage light wiring could and many times has killed. That is because, unless help arrives, you would be powerless to pull loose and the continued shock would end life.

Don't clamber up among the light wires to fasten your radio aerial way up high. Be content to string it a bit lower, for the radio aerial is a dead or solid ground and your flimsy little circuit breakers will not hold high voltage. Solid grounds are ticklish things to be carrying up among the hot stuff, since electricity has so positive an affinity for the ground.

Don't grab a wire to see if it is alive. If you must know, just tap it with the back of your hand. It may, if hot, knock you down or burn you, but your muscles and nerves cannot contract and hold you fast for the simple reason that your hand cannot close backwards.

Don't, above all things, let your children fly kites using small copper wire in the place of string. Boys sometimes do this very thing, either to cut the other fellow's string, or possibly in emulation of Benjamin Franklin. If the kite wire comes in contact with the high voltage it usually means—dead boy.

So much for the layman; now let me tell you some more about the hazards the lineman faces. Of course it goes without saying that there is a fascination, a game if you please, in working high voltage, due perhaps to the fact that electricity is ever unknowable. In no other trade that I know of is there so much individual pride of accomplishment displayed as amongst linemen. A man who has learned how to handle himself and his work in the air feels that he has actually won his "spurs."

The laws aim at the protection of the men by providing that a three-foot climbing space be left on each side of the pole. All too often this space exists only in the engineers office, on the blueprint, and not out on the pole where it is needed. In the accompanying photograph the climber has to weave his way up through the maze

of hot wires and circle round and round the pole in order to reach the particular lead where he will work. Contact with any two wires simultaneously, the two broken ends of the same wire, or with one wire and any metal that leads to the ground, will send the current through him.

Sometimes, too, new poles are green and water soaked and will conduct electricity. A short time ago there had been a fire on a busy corner and my gang was sent to replace a pole that had been badly burned. The new pole which we were to set was wet and green, the street was still wet from the firemen's hose, and overhead was a high line carrying 33,000 volts. We hooked our block and tackle onto the old burnt pole and were, by the aid of it hoisting our new pole up through the wires until it could be dropped into the hole dug for it. I had thoughtlessly seized the butt end of the new pole as it swung clear of the ground and was guiding it into place when, suddenly, one of our boys made a run for me and knocked me winding. I arose from the sloppy street, wet, muddy, and ready for fight, although for the life of me I could not see why "Slim" had hit me. I remembered no previous trouble with him.

When I turned on him, there he was grinning at me and shaking his forefinger much in the manner the teacher uses on naughty boys. Then he pointed aloft to where I saw the new pole had hit the lower high line wire. I also saw instantly that had he not taken such quick action in knocking me clear of the pole I would have been a "goner." When it and the high line wire came in contact with one another, the 33,000 volts would have raced down the pole and through my body into the ground, and that would have spelled for me—Finis.

Storms play havoc with the lines and it is then that linemen have to watch their step, for everything is wet and will conduct electricity. The winds, or sleet and snow break the wires down, or rubbing against wet tree limbs they burn down and must be repaired as quickly as possible. To be sure, rubber gloves, boots, slickers, etc., are to be had as well as rubber blankets to insulate the wires. But just picture going aloft on a wet pole in the middle of a stormy night when every volt in the wires is sparkling and crackling to get at you.

Often in wet weather, due to faulty insulators, the pole gets so charged that it is a matter of impossibility to stand on the ground and start the climb up, for to stab the pole with a spur (climber) will knock the lineman down. Under such a condition it is necessary to take a long running jump and spear the pole with both spurs at the same time. Once clear of the ground the climber may proceed on up unharmed.

The power companies endeavor at all times to keep their other wires (primaries and secondaries) at least eight feet from their high lines but even then lines running parallel to high lines for any great distance are liable to gather to themselves so much of the static electricity thrown off by the high line that they may have voltage enough to kill. It is in handling such seemingly innocent wires as these parallel lines, that linemen often get burned when they fail to take proper precautions.

A year or so ago two men were badly burned while working on one of the inter-communication telephone lines. It had been ordered removed from its position just below a 66,000-volt high line. A take-up reel had been set up in the rear end of a truck where one man, ostensibly safe, was busy reeling in the wire which was lying loose on the cross-arms. The end of the telephone wire caught in passing over a

cross-arm and the strain when it released whipped it up into the 66,000-volt line and down sizzled the 66,000 volts over the telephone wire, through the man in the truck, and along the man in the truck to the bookkeeper who was standing with one foot on the fender and the other on a street car track. It passed through the bookkeeper and into the car track. Of course the loose end of the telephone line dropped away from the high line immediately afterwards, but in the instant of contact the man at the reel got a hole as big as a tea cup burned in his leg and the bookkeeper had half his foot blown away and a hole burned in his side where his metal backed ledger touched the truck and his side. Both men were rushed to the hospital and as far as I know both recovered. The poor bookkeeper was the unwitting cause of the accident, for the pneumatic tires of the truck would have protected the lineman from being grounded had the bookkeeper not leaned against the truck while writing.

Solitude Offers Risks

The law provides that in working hot stuff no man shall work on the pole alone. There must be two men up there at all times, and it is customary for one to work while the other watches and corrects him if he sees him about to make a mistake. Also he is there to pull the worker loose from the wires should anything happen.

Recently an old timer in the game said as we stood watching two young linemen making a hot connection on a 4,400-volt line. "Do you know what I do when I'm on the pole with a man? Well, if he is going to make a hot cut or tap one hot wire on to some other wire, I realize that he may get caught, so I put on my rubber gloves for protection the same as he does. Also I figure out beforehand just what I am going to do if such a thing happens. Maybe I'm going to pull him loose, or, if I can't reach him, maybe I'm going to cut this wire so as to stop the flow of juice (electricity). All right, now suppose he does get hung up in the hot stuff; I don't have to stop and waste precious seconds thinking what to do, for I've doped it all out beforehand. I act. And by acting quick I've saved many a man in my time.

"Burned? Oh, yes. I got it once, all right," said he. "You see I was up on a pole where the fire alarm people had run an iron wire from their underground to their wires overhead and my spurs must have been touching this pipe. I had started to release a steel guy rope when some one in the lead down the street a long ways let a 2,200-volt line slack down across the guy wire I had hold of and it sure got me—froze me so fast to it I couldn't turn loose. Do you know," he mused, "it is a funny thing how the human mind retains things. Why, while I was sizzling up there on that wire I remembered everything I'd ever done, things I had not thought of for years. My whole life passed before my conscious mind in those three or four minutes. I promised myself a hundred times in that interval that if I ever got down off of there alive I'd never climb another pole. My boy was just a baby then, and I thought how his mother was sure a widow now, and I wondered what they were to do without me.

"I was powerless. Everything was rigid. Only my hands kept drawing tighter and tighter to the wire and there was a terrible burning in my leg where I was in contact with that pipe. Every faculty was acute, so acute that I heard as plain as day, a man in the laundry over a block away calling the police department and telling them that a lineman was being burned to death on the

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ABOUT one hundred and twenty years ago men began to wear modern trousers. They were instantly condemned as immoral and unworthy of a gentleman. They were the badge of the "Reds" of the day, the revolutionary sans-culottes. It is well known that the Duke of Wellington was refused admittance to Almack's on the ground that he was wearing trousers. At Trinity College, Cambridge, students were notified that those attending chapel or college in the objectionable garments would not be counted present; and in 1820 the English Nonconformists decided that a minister should on no account ascend the pulpit in trousers. In Berlin in 1801 trouser-wearers were regarded as revolutionaries, although in 1797 King Frederick William III had horrified society at Bad Pyrmont by wearing them in public. It was not until about 1830 that the badge of the French revolutionary became the emblem of respectability.

—RAMSAY TRAQUAIR.