WHY ARE THE SHIPOWNERS STALLING

The shipowners are deliberately stalling. They are stalling because their ace-in-the-hole was beaten by the extreme vigilance of our Local officials and the solidarity of our membership to recognize finks. The shipowners' ace-in-the-hole was the registration. They figured to get enough non-union men registered and placed on the work list, replace at least one-third of the L.H.A. men now working. This would be the entering wedge to break the solid front we have maintained since the strike. The non-union qualified longshoremen would never fight as hard to up-keep the working conditions as the union longshoremen who fought so hard to win them.

Our Local officials out-smarted the shipowners and we came out on top again.

Now, the shipowners are employing a different tactic. They are stalling and delaying to set up the Joint-Hiring Hall which is virtually a Union Closed Shop; at the same time they are doing everything possible to provoke trouble. The reason they will not agree on working rules is precisely the same, as long as there isn't any specified load on the waterfront they can, through the Judge Sloss interpretation of the (Continued Page 2, Column One)
A Birds, demand any sort of load and any kind of guar they want to. Whether or not they got the load they ask for is another question.

As far as the Coast goes, San Francisco has gotten more from the strike and the award than any other port, but we must maintain our vigilance and see to it that none of our gains are taken from us.

Since the employers are not taking any steps to set up the Joint Hall, the reports coming from our office show that our Local officials are registering all gangs and dispatching them as needed. Another necessary step, already taken, is a personal check on each man to stop the chisellers; a kind of card system is to be put into effect to stop those hungry guys from working over the 120 hours.

The shippers can stall and bollywhoo around, but they are not going to create any dissension in our ranks. As one rank and file put it, "They couldn't break our solidarity in 83 days, using the troops, the police, the press and every other agency at their disposal, so how in the hell can they do it now?"

We got many gains from the strike. There is no comparison with conditions now and what they were before the strike. But we must continue to stand together and despite all the shipowners' provocations, keep a cool head and with our rank and file loaders all go forward to gether.

In half a dozen British ports the longshoremen have declared they they will work no overtime. When their 8 hours are in they quit work, for the day. Bavin, head of the Transport and General Workers Union, appealed to them to work overtime, saying their strike tactics "embarrassed him" in negotiations with the bosses. The longshoreman told him that they were sorry that he was embarrassed, but it embarrassed them to work long overtime while their fellow-workers starved for lack of work. They won their demands.

In Donkirk, France, the longshoremen used the same tactics, and no longer work overtime. It puts more men to work.

MERRIAM P.ID PROMPTLY GUARDS STILL WAIT PAY-DAY

Gov. Merrim was paid his $35,000 before he called out the National Guard. But the young fellows, who carried the bayonets on the waterfront, and rode around behind the machine guns, haven't been paid their $2.00 a day yet.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

I believe I have enemiest on the Prince Waterfront ----

Lee J. Holman.

(Editors' Note) No Lee, you haven't any enemies, you just havent any friends.

WANTED:

One pair of ear muffs. My! how those stevedores do swear.

See Norma in Office.

WANTED:

Puzzle expert to help me read my own writing.

See Ivan F. "Prof." Cox

Wanted:

Boxing Instructor to teach me the art of fistfanna. Must be fat and forty.

See Huber,

C/o I. Gold U. Officials.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE:

One slightly puzzled labor taking president for honest rank and filor. Will consider throwing in Secretary.

Name your own terms.

See Bargomen's Local 15. Stewart Street.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to notify all longshoremen that I have one good I.L.U. book, paid up, and one clearance card in my possession. Shown on request.

(Signed) Hungry Joe.

WATERFRONT TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT

C.I.S.T.- Charlie Schwartz

Clearance Card Committee

Scene 1: Committee Room

Committee: Was you der, Charlie?

Charlie: Was 4 ver, von?

Committee: On the picket line.

Charlie: No.

Committee: $20.75

------------Curtain------------

PINK JIMMY DRIVER

Driver Brown Chandler Sedan
on Genova - Mission run.

License No. 2E3286.

This fink scabbed during longshore strike. He has publicly stated "That he is proud to be a fink".

He may be proud and loud, now-------

But, without a jittery and both eyes shut he will look at things differently, that is if he can see.

WANTED TO SELL OR EXCHANGE

One slightly used arbitrator. Has union-busing record.

Makes decisions favorable to bosses. Could be used as decoy in duck blind. What do you offer? Will take anything.

See Labor Relations Committee.
POLICE stool-PIGEON Uncov. Red
ACTIVE IN FRONT

A young fellow, who goes by the name of Metz, has been uncovered as a police stool. He is short, but fairly husky, has blonde hair combed in pompadour style, blue eyes, and fair complexion with ruddy cheeks.

He came to the Front during the strike and was arrested several times, each time his case being dismissed. He applied for application in the I.L.A. and was turned down. He is now working on a permit, most of the time on the Matson dock where he is breaking in driving jitney. The scab bosses always favor this young stool. He has been tailed and found that he reports to the police regularly. Keep an eye on this baby, he can do lots of damage.

TROOPS AS STRIKE-BREAKERS

The National Guard was called out in 10 states for "strike-duty" since May.

Whenever the bosses' profits were threatened by the mass actions of the workers, the Governors, whether they were Republican, Democratic or "Farmer-Labor" obeyed their masters by calling the troops. The troops were used, whenever called, for the same purpose they were used on the Frisco Front; to protect scabs and to intimidate the strikers. In some strikes the stoops even fired on the strikers and killed and wounded many.

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The readers who are keeping a file of the Waterfront Worker and habitués to destroy the paper by cutting out the subscription blank, state so in your letter and the copy will be mailed to you with your first copy and receipt.

The Editors.
About a month ago, Bill Girt, an I.L.J. member from Pedro, reported to Local 38-79 for a transfer. He came with a letter signed by Pedro Pete. Girt was only on the beach a few days when it was firmly established that he was a stool-pigeon and as a member of the vigilantes in Pedro, was active in beating up militant workers.

A committee of Frisco longshoremen met Girt and told him in no uncertain terms that Frisco did not want any stool-pigeons nor vigilantes. So Girt blew town immediately.

The next we hear of stool-pigeon Girt is in Stockton. About this time the I.L.J. in Stockton was taking decisive action against the scab union, the Independent Longshoremen's Assn. There, Girt would go with the I.L.J. men to knock over the scabs but would take no part in the fights with the rats. He would always be the first to holler COPS, when there would be no cops within blocks. He tore up a telegram in the Hall one day and because the men were suspicious of him, picked up the pieces after he had left and put them together. They found that the message was from a winch-driver named Hansen asking Girt to see the No. 2 scab boss Pierson, about a job and membership in the scab union. When confronted with the facts, the stool-pigeon confessed everything, thinking he would go free.

One of the I.L.J. men present had trailed the rat from Pedro. As a member of the vigilante mob, Girt had beaten up this worker's wife because of her strike activity.

This young I.L.J. member gave Girt the beating of his life. The lousy stool-pigeon begged and begged for mercy; he crawled on his belly and licked the shoes of the husband, pleading not to be whipped any more. With a parting kick, the longshoreman, left the poor whining on the floor.

Mr. Girt left Stockton in a hurry, headed back for Pedro where the vigilantes and stool-pigeons flourish under the guidance of "Pedro Pete" and the Red Squad.

BAKERY MEN WON'T RIDE SCAB TROLLEYS

Los Angeles, December 3.

Two hundred workers in the Continental Baking Company Plant on San Fernando Road will be brought to work by private busses and trucks during the duration of the streetcar and bus drivers' strike. This concession was made by the Continental management, following refusal of one shift of workers, 50 in number, to report for work again if they had to ride scab cars to get to work. The bakers are members of Local #19 and #21.

T.G. PLANT LOOKED OVER THE WATERFRONT AND THIS IS WHAT HE ACTUALLY SAW.
Dear Ed:

Nobody makes so much noise about feeling sorry for the poor as the millionaires. At this time of the year they send their furcoated wives scurrying around to panhandle the workers to contribute to the Community Chest. You think the men who could afford to spend a cool million to break a workers' strike wouldn't have to bum pennies off their employees in order to pose as benefactors. You'd think a city that can afford thousands of dollars for tear gas should be able to look after its destitute.

And if these wealthy parasites feel so sorry for the unemployed why don't they hire them and give them jobs? They're responsible for having driven them down into the gutter in the first place.

It would be bad enough if the Chest was only a scheme to make the working class pay the oxpen so of its own persecution. But to make it worse, the money they flinch never reaches the men who need it.

The Seamen's Church Institute got $10,275 as its share of what the Chest collects. About three-fourths of this amount goes to pay the fat salaries of officials. The rest is used to spread religious and patriotic propaganda among the seamen.

There are twelve people on the Institute payroll, including a special policeman and prosector. I am a seaman myself and have been on the beach plenty of times, so I know just what this outfit means. In order to get in on what little aid they do dispense you have to have everything but a letter from the Pope. They specialize in pampering the shipowners' pets and the Institute is a notorious hangout of finks and stoolpigeons. The cop is always on hand to bounce any-

(Continued on the next column)
Dear Ed:

This article is written by a rank and file man who had the privilege of witnessing a very militant I.L.A. bunch of longshoremen. This is the story of one scabby Independent Longshoremen's Assn. of Stockton off the docks. The No. 1 scab there is Mr. Bankston who would prefer to hire the scabs who worked during the strike if he could get away with it. But, due to the militant action of the I.L.A. men on all ships going to Stockton he is unable to get away with hiring scabs.

These scabs had the audacity to parade through the streets of Stockton carrying banners stating that they were the men that kept the port open during the strike and asking for the support of the citizens of Stockton.

The trouble started when the scabs attempted to unload a barge of steel. They were immediately chased off the dock by the I.L.A. men and they received a good licking at the hands of some I.L.A. men. According to the scab press these finks stated they were set upon by sixty or seventy I.L.A. men armed with clubs and guns, when there were actually fourteen I.L.A. men present and they had no arms of any kind. There were at least twenty-five finks present and the only shooting done was by a scab named Russel, who scabbed driving winches during the strike in Stockton. However, when the fight was over in spite of odds against the I.L.A. men there were only two finks stretched out and no I.L.A. men. After this militant action the boss from the pier came to the I.L.A. Hall personally and guaranteed there would not be any more finks employed on the docks.

The I.L.A. scored another victory in front of the No. 1 scab's offices after putting a few of the finks in the hospital they gave Mr. Bankston's car a good going over. The scabs stated in the scab papers that they were not going to take any more lickings from the I.L.A. men. But they took three more just the same and have decided to stay away from the docks, proving again that the only way to keep these finks out is by militant action on the part of the I.L.A. men. Scab men in the I.L.A., Stockton, are real fighters and have a fine organization.

MATSON MEN HANG THE HOOK SLOW DOWN ON THE JOB

There is no question about it — the shipowners are trying to start some kind of trouble. They are trying to create dissention in our ranks and split us up; then after our unity is broken and weakoned they will turn on the heat and our wonderful organization will go. But we've got the ship owners against the wall and we can keep them there if we just go along as we have, keep our ranks solid and listen to our rank and file leaders. We can beat the shipowner at his own game. For example, here on the Matson docks awhile back, four gangs went over on a pineapple with a scab walker walking the ship. Well, the fellows didn't want to walk off and put the union on the spot, so they just took it easy. Instead of leaving 16 or 17 hundred an hour, only 6 to 9 hundred an hour was put out. Of course, the scab walker hollered his head off, but he didn't dare set his foot off the ship. He stayed aboard where he was safe, and took it. They figured on getting the ship out at 5:00, but we worked two hours overtime. That shows how we slowed things up; sometimes the hook hung as long as five minutes. Since that day the scab bosses stay on the Frisco side.

If the shipowners want big loads, why can't we give it to them? — but — we can take out time. They are out to break our union, there is no question about that and it would be wrong policy at this time to strike, so stay on the job, boys, and slow down — take it easy. We can force the shipowners to be good dogs in damn short order.

One more thing. The regular gangs at Matson do not associate neither do we talk to the scab bosses, but the outside gangs that come in do so that puts us on the spot. As a warning, we want to say that the outside gangs want to lay off talking to the scabs. If they don't, it will be their tough luck. They won't be able to talk to anyone for awhile.

I sent one closing 50 cents in stamps for a three months subscription. Keep up the good work.

A PInapple Man.

TONIGHT- TONIGHT—ATTEND YOUR UNION MEETINGS- 14th & GUERRERO STREETS—
Pedro Pete, the white-haired boy from the Sunny South, comes to Frisco for a visit, in the interest of the I.I.A. Of course, Pedro Pete is fresh from the land where strike leaders (?) turn the picket lists over to the police for checking; fresh from the territory where picketing is done on strictly union basis — no night work. Pedro Pete comes from an area where strike leaders (?) ordered the pickets to do peaceful picketing. Pedro Pete, the organizer of vigilante mobs to beat up militant workers while thousands of scabs were working the ships in Pedro Harbor.

Pedro Pete, the dictator of Pedro, who ordered no stoppage of work during arbitration; even when fink gangs worked the waterfront and I.I.A. men the after watch.

Despite the strict orders of Pedro Pete and the other labor bureaucrats the gangs did walk off one ship; all speed records were broken by the fakers in getting down every struck ship and forcing the striking longshoremen and seamen back aboard. The fakers shouted, "Do you want to stop arbitration?" "Who are you guys, anyway, to have one man ship strikes?" "Go back to work, the arbitration board will settle everything." The men wore brown-bosom and forced back with no gains.

Pedro Pete's peaceful pickets pursue peaceful pursuits did not always go with the Pedro strikers.

The rank and file of the Pedro strikers were just as militant and courageous as the Frisco strikers or any strikers on the Coast, but because they have not yet a strong rank and file movement in Pedro, because Pedro Pete and his lieutenants rule with an iron hand, is EXACTLY WHY PEDRO GOT SUCH A LOUSY AWARD AND BELIEVE ME, IT IS PLenty LOusY.

Pedro Pete has always stood for arbitration. During the strike, Pete flew up and down the Coast urging the strikers to accept arbitration. He even went so far as to write a letter to all Coast locals slandering Frisco's preparations for the General Strike. He pointed out the "fairness" of the Longshore Board, he called the S.F. Strike Leaders radicals, irresponsible, etc., and wound up with a strong appeal for the strikers to accept arbitration. Although W. J. Lewis' name was typed on this historic letter, he claimed Pedro Pete did it without his knowledge. Has Lewis ever recommended Pedro Pete for doing such a thing; a deliberate attempt to split the unity of the Coast, especially in a time of strike? The S.F. Local deserves an explanation of such open strike-breaking methods. Will Lewis and Pedro Pete give it Monday night? Of course not, Lewis and Pedro Pete are part of the Ryan Machine. They work hand in hand to put over Ryan's orders, and will always protect each other.

The I.I.A. District officials are all working together, NOT for the benefit of the rank and file, but the the shipowners. There is not one who can come forward and name one constructive thing that the District officials did for us during the strike. On the other hand, tons of evidence can be raised and proved where these same officials did everything possible to split and break the Coast unity: they stood ready and willing to hand us over, bound hand and foot, to the shipowners. But because of the watchfulness of our rank and file strike leaders the fakers were stopped from selling us out.

Now is the time to get rid of the fakers, they have done enough damage. Let us see to it that the Pedro Pete, the Paddy Morris, the Fennigans, the Lewis' are not re-elected to office. Let us elect strong, fighting rank and file leaders who will not play the shipowners' game, but stand united with the membership and give us I.I.A. leadership.

Cut with the fakers. In with capable, honest, sincere, fighting leaders of the workers.