

Official Organ Central Labor Union; endorsed by State Federation of Labor

The Charlotte Labor Journal

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Endeavoring to Serve the Masses

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YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN THE JOURNAL IS A GOOD INVESTMENT

CHARLOTTE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1935

JOURNAL ADVERTISERS DESERVE CONSIDERATION OF THE READER

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DAVID CLARK SPOKE OUT OF TURN; PRESIDENT GRAHAM WAS NOT AT NORMAN THOMAS MEETING; BUT AT AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSO. MEET

Under the heading "A Dud," Edwin Dowd, editor of the Charlotte News, had this in Monday's issue, which while short, puts Mr. David Clark's publicity against President Frank Graham, on ice. This attack on Graham by Mr. Clark is only another of a long series that has made Frank Graham more popular, more respected and more loved by the people of North Carolina, we quote: "Editor Dave Clark of the Textile Bulletin had in his last issue an editorial attacking President Frank Graham of the University for being about to go to Chattanooga this last week-end to assist Norman Thomas and other radicals—

Ambuscade Of Union Miners In Alabama

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 29.—Seven union miners were brought to a hospital here yesterday suffering from gunshot wounds they said they received in an ambuscade near the Margaret mine in St. Clair county, about 25 miles east of here. One of the miners in the hospital said five cars carrying about 20 members of the United Mine Workers of America were en route to the mine, and as they drew near the property shots were fired from the side of the mountain. The miners said they had heard

the men working in the Margaret mine, operated with non-union labor, wanted to organize and they were going there to aid them. Padgett, one of the most seriously wounded miners, told deputies sheriff from his hospital bed he was in the third car of the caravan and about a mile from the mine a man armed with a shotgun stepped out and ordered the cars to turn back. "The front car and the second car had started to turn around with the rest following," Padgett said, "when all of a sudden a barrage of shots were turned loose upon us from the mountainside. It sounded to me like someone 100 yards away hidden on the mountain was shooting at us with a machine gun."

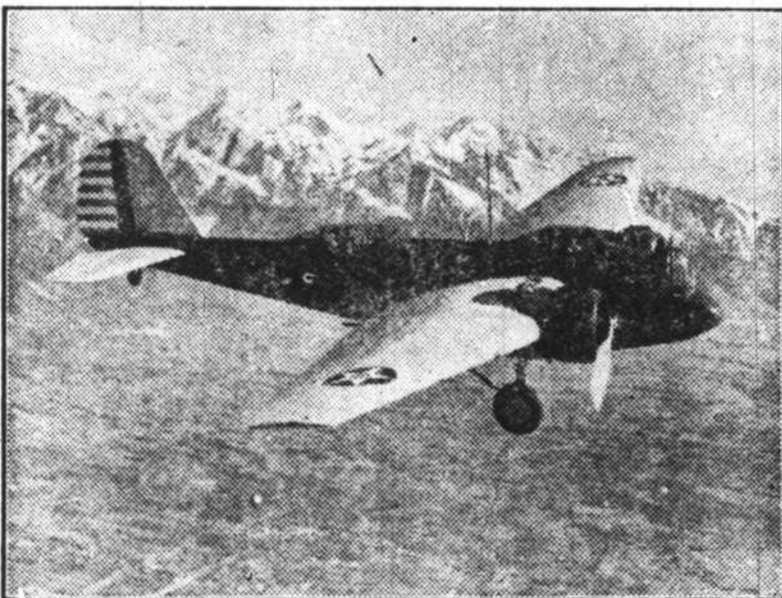
The Union Label is the insignia of the great army of American Labor.

Gas And Shrapnel Strike From The Sky

Europeans Arm Against Weapons of Modern Warfare

ON June 14, 1917, a hot summer sun baked London. Looking toward the white-capped Channel Londoners saw strange quicksilver specks in the sky. The specks grew larger became almost like birds moving in a natural mathematical order, and suddenly took on a horrible realistic form. A squadron of German Gothas sped across the London sky. Fifteen minutes later the Gothas were gone; but frightened Londoners came out of hiding to discover ninety-seven dead and 437 wounded. This first encounter with modern warfare has returned to haunt Eu-

attacks from the air as a myth in defiance of the laws of physics. From figures of the United States Chemical Warfare Service he found it would take 300 pounds of phosgene (carbonyl chloride) evenly distributed to gas effectively an area of 100 square yards. And 14,000 planes, with gas-spreading equip-



Latest Martin Bomber: All-metal, Three Machine Guns, Special 30-hp Rack, Crew of Four to Five, Two 800 Horsepower Engines.

rope, reports *The Literary Digest*, as nations look with apprehension upon Mussolini's venture in Ethiopia. Europeans during the past few months have become conscious once more of a danger which can strike without warning dropping shrapnel or gas. Already Italians have been looking up prices of ambulance service for gases. Germans are ardently studying the nature and effects of new gases. Londoners are reading booklets of home remedies for victims from deadly chemicals. Parisians can buy the official booklet on news-stands how to act during air-raids and inspect oxidized shelters. Paris has built dug-outs in Government Ministries and reinforced the catacombs (ancient quarries) to shelter 600,000 people. A French firm, so brisk was competition in the manufacture of gas masks, has produced individual models; and elsewhere manufacturers have stressed comfort and style trends. The Case Against Gas But Lt. John Edwin Hogg, United States Naval Reserve, writing in *The Forum*, derided wholesale gas

ment and attacking on a day of perfect visibility, with no wind, would have to put down 28,000,000 pounds of phosgene to wipe out New York City. Airplanes and protection against air attacks have become a necessity to European countries. England, most vulnerable nation in Europe with 21,000,000 people congested in fifty-seven cities, Italy, Germany, and France have about 1,500 first-line military planes apiece; Russia, 2,200; Poland, 700; Czechoslovakia, 500. London with its 8,000,000 people is but one hour and thirteen minutes flying time from the German border. German planes could be over Paris in fifty minutes, drop bombs on Prague in thirteen, and attack Milan from the air in thirty. But the Frankfurter Zeitung's military correspondent does not believe in the absolute military supremacy of the airplane. "Up to the present moment, and, indeed, throughout the history of military operations, no device for offensive purposes has ever been invented without finding in time means of sufficient defense against it."

CHATTING

Last week this author went courting, and he spent the entire week sweet nothings to some beautiful lady, nor endeavoring to seek a partner for life. It all came about in this manner: Several weeks ago a card was received at my address, stating that the sheriff wanted me to appear at a court house on a certain date, as I had been selected to serve as a juror during a special term of civil court. Hence this reference to courting. At the appointed time I, with others who had received similar notice, appeared at the appointed place and the labors of the week began promptly on time. Now, a court of justice may be a good place to go for that very thing, but as a place at which to while away time it does not meet the requirements of this particular gentleman. It may be true that courts are necessary in our present day manner of doing things, but it seems that if men and women would call into action that which is called the Golden Rule, courts and lawyers would be out of luck and those who conduct same would find it necessary to find other means of earning a livelihood. However, it was not the most uninteresting thing to hear the arguments pro and con—professional and contradictory—which occupied most if not all the time, as is the case with most courts, for that is the reason they have been established. But it is a task to sift the real truth out of the mass of testimony and evidence which is offered in the effort to settle the disputes or misunderstandings which come up for settlement. Also, after listening intently to the proceedings, and watching the lawyers in action, one must sometimes wonder how lawyers can continue on friendly terms with each other, for oftentimes the same action by others on the street or in other places aside from the courthouse would result in fist-cuffs and perhaps changed profiles. However, since man will not always be fair and honest with his fellow-man, it must needs be that courts exist. But this writer would suggest that we one and all be more honest in our dealings together and avoid court action if possible, for a court is a good place to make public much that would be best kept secret in the human breast. Since this was my first time as a juror, it must be confessed that the week was not entirely lost, as much was learned that previously had been a dense secret to yours truly, and the hope is hereby expressed that the honest effort put forth by the juries on the various cases meet with popular approval, since honest efforts were made to see that justice was done in each case. No, it is not supposed that all parties were satisfied, for by the very nature of the case such cannot be, since where there are two sides to the story, and only one verdict is rendered, one side or the other must lose, and of course the loser does not often believe that justice was done in his case. Well, let us henceforth decide that it will be best to settle all differences by conferring one with the other, then the world will not learn about our personal affairs and friendships will not be cast upon the rocks and shattered. While loitering about the front of the courthouse during the noon recess an old character about town—namely, Indian Bill, that man who has a stick and uses it as if it were a gun—was present, and as usual he was ready for an interview, and an interesting one it was. He can talk on most any subject of general knowledge, and it is not all imagination with him. He most generally knows his subject. In speaking of present-day styles among women he has this to say: "When I was young women wore their dresses down to their feet. Later it was raised to the ankle. Now it is near the knee. But when they step from an automobile—amazing grace! How sweet it sounds. Really, I have to turn away, for it is shocking." This man says he was born in 1845 and is now in his 91st year. He does not look or act those years, but who is there that can say he is not telling the truth? Whatever his age, he is far from being crazy, and a few minutes spent in conversation with him is not lost. His knowledge of the Bible is great, and he never uses any language that would indicate he does not live in accord with that knowledge. Among other things, it might be a fair guess to say that he gets as much if not more real pleasure out of life as the average man, for he always has a smile ready to spread over his countenance, and his laughs are so hearty all who witness such a display must follow him in his merriment, for it is real and hearty. He says he is much interested in life, and he desires the Good Lord to let him live on, that he may see what happens from day to day. And this wish will be joined in by many who see and know him, as it is a real pleasure to watch him each day and talk with him as occasion offers. Long live Indian Bill, for he helps to make light the heavy burdens of many by his cheerful actions.

LAWRENCE ADDRESSES CENTRAL BODY; MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE COME UP FOR CONSIDERATION

After a week of idleness, due to the carnival put on by Central Labor Union and the Johnny J. Jones Company, Central Labor Union got down to its knitting again Tuesday night with a good attendance and quite a number of visitors, including President R. R. Lawrence, of the State Federation of Labor, R. P. Coleman, of the Hotel and Restaurant Workers organization, who hails from Cleveland, Ohio; "Red Lisk," who is doing his stuff in the Mooresville strike area, and Lester Adams, of the Hosiery Workers. President Frank Barr, after an absence of a few weeks, was back in the chair, and it seemed like a meeting of the old vintage, harmony and good prevailing. The roll call of unions, and reports showed up well, both as to delegates and numbers employed. The feature of the evening was an address by President Lawrence, who briefly recounted the important spots of the Atlantic City A. F. of L. convention, remarking, incidentally, that while there were saloons on every corner and at the rear of the convention hall, not one man under the influence of liquor was noticeable during the entire ten days. He dwelt on craft union situation at some length. Then he came into the local situation, with a few minor suggestions and explaining certain points of law as to matters vitally interesting Central Labor Union. He brought another message that was of great interest to all the workers of the State regarding their welfare, economic, industrial and otherwise which will prove food for thought for all workers. His talk was well received and his visit greatly appreciated. Mr. R. P. Coleman, of Cleveland, Ohio, representative of the Hotel and Restaurant Workers, then made a talk on conditions and expectations in this section for his organization, and it is expected that in the near future there will be branches of his organization in this territory. He will have North and South Carolina as his territory. "Red" Lisk gave the "low down" on the Mooresville strike situation, and of attempts being made to discredit the strikers, stating that of the nearly 1,000 union men who came out of the mill only 10 had "scabbed." This strike is now entering its seventh week, and the executive board of the mill for strike is headed by the owner of the Queen City Printing Company, or Lassiter Press, which is now operating with non-union labor. All in all it was a good meeting of delegates from the various Charlotte labor locals working to a common end.

SCORE ONE FOR ALBEA

Tom Watkins, Observer writer of "City Hall Affairs," has this as his head in Saturday's issue of his paper: Claude L. Albea . . . veteran of many councilmanic skirmishes . . . this week hurled a verbal bombardment at Councilman John L. Wilkinson during a discussion about granting special officer privilege . . . The manner in which Mr. Albea handled himself on this occasion reminded observers of the debates and oratorical deliveries that once added excitement to council meetings when Max L. Kahn was present . . . Mr. Albea was highly indignant at Mr. Wilkinson's suggestion that a certain individual be made a special officer in order to aid him in collecting rent in a designated district . . . The funny part of the business, however, was the fact that Mr. Albea first seconded Mr. Wilkinson's motion to refer the matter to a committee for consideration . . . Later when it developed that the purpose of granting the special officer privilege was to aid a rent collector in his business Mr. Albea pounded his desk and shouted right out that he was emphatically opposed to any such move . . . "The idea of such a thing. Why, they don't even do that in Russia," he said . . . Mr. Albea reached high heights and ripped into Councilman Wilkinson who took the rebuff good humoredly and rocked with laughter in his swivel chair . . . Veteran Albea continued his address by saying that the council had no business giving anyone a badge to flash and a gun to carry for the purpose of collecting rent . . . "If this council keeps on going at this rate of speed there will be more special officers than there are members of the police department," Councilman Albea told his associates . . . When the matter was put to vote the council sided with Mr. Albea. The astonishing part of the transaction was the fact that Mr. Wilkinson did not vote "no."

Lawrence Visits Charlotte This Week

President R. R. Lawrence, of the State Federation of Labor, spent a few days in Charlotte this week on business, and on Monday paid The Journal a pleasant visit. Lawrence has been a busy man of late, and holds up well under the worry and labor that his "position" carries with it, but he is holding up well. Every time "Roy" come around the editor learns something and the beauty of it all is that it is something worth knowing. Mrs. Lawrence is undergoing treatment for a few days, and we hope she will be benefited.

I. T. U. AUXILIARY HAVE HALLOWEEN WEINER ROAST

The Woman's Auxiliary No. 107 of Charlotte Typographical Union gave a weiner roast at Bryant Park Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all. It was a Halolwe'en affair.

GENERAL MOTORS BELIEVES IN HIGH WAGES FOR OFFICIALS

General Motors is another corporation that believes in high wages—for officials. President Sloan divulges that 245 officers received more than \$10,000 a year, seventeen between \$50,000 and \$100,000 and that two were paid more than the last named sum.

ATTENTION! MEMBERS WOMEN'S UNION LABEL LEAGUE

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Women's Union Label League will be held at Central Labor Union Hall, corner Fifth and Tryon streets, next Monday night at 7:30 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

LOOK AT THE LABEL ON YOUR PAPER. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE, SEND US A MONEY ORDER, CHECK OR CASH. IT WILL BE WELCOME AT THIS TIME.

MCDONALD FRIENDS SELL "BABY BONDS" TO FINANCE HIS CAMPAIGN FOR N. CAROLINA GOVERNORSHIP

WINSTON-SALEM, Oct. 29.—Of interest to the working people of the State was an announcement made here today that "Baby Bonds" would be sold to help finance the campaign being waged by Dr. Ralph W. McDonald for the office of the Governor of North Carolina. The bond, which closely resembles a piece of paper money, is neatly printed in three colors—green, gold and black—with Dr. McDonald's picture on the front, and a portion of a liberal program on the back. The venture is being sponsored by a group of friends of the Winston-Salem college professor who say it is necessary to raise money for the Doctor to carry on his campaign to oust the machine politicians of the State, repeal the sales tax and "return the State government to the people." The bond is signed: "Committee for McDonald Program, P. O. Box 140, Winston-Salem, N. C." The front of the bond, in addition to Dr. McDonald's picture, carries the following wording: "The Purchaser of This Certificate, Pledges Every Effort to Elect Ralph W. McDonald Governor of North Carolina. Let's Help Bring About A New Deal in North Carolina." The back side of the certificate contains the following wording: "The dollar represented by this certificate will be used to promote the following causes: "Election of an honest Governor with a constructive program and the courage to carry it out. "New set of State officials to replace the machine politicians. "Complete elimination of the sales tax without levying a land tax. "Adequate State support for public schools and encouragement of local interest in education. "Farm and labor legislation in keeping with the New Deal. "Old-age pensions and full social security." "Reduction of automobile tax to \$5 minimum. "Adequate pay for teachers and other State employees. "Lower interest rates to reduce taxes for debt service. "Same economy and honest accounting of State funds. (Signed) "Committee For McDonald Program, P. O. Box 140, Winston-Salem, N. C." It was revealed that Virgil A. Wilson, of Winston-Salem, is acting chairman of the committee sponsoring this move to raise finances. Mr. Wilson is secretary of the Forsyth County Democratic Executive Committee and a successful business man, having been engaged in the automobile business in this county for a long time. The committee explained that it intended to place the bonds in the hands of responsible persons in every section of the State for the purpose of sale, in order that every person who desired to help finance the campaign and program would have opportunity to do so. The bonds sell for one dollar cash. Everyone in this city of course knows that Dr. McDonald is a poor man and must necessarily depend upon his friends to furnish the finances necessary to conduct his campaign. It is also a known fact he will not expect contributions from the large corporate interests of the State but will have to depend upon the merchants, school teachers and masses of the people. When asked about this novel idea of raising money, Dr. McDonald said the plan had been launched by his friends, and that he was naturally appreciative of the efforts being put forth in his behalf. There is no question of the doctor's popularity here in Winston-Salem and Forsyth county and the State. Many old-line machine politicians are shaking their heads in amazement.

TO ADVERTISERS

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL LABOR PAPER. It serves the territory thoroughly of those who buy your wares and make a local labor paper possible for the workers. THEY READ IT, ENDORSE IT, AND PATRONIZE ITS ADVERTISERS.