

SUCCESS...

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Go through your so-called "silver" towns and note the grim looking covered stalls that go under the designation of quarters. You see boys and girls, men and women, congregating at the street corners. You see them under the houses and in the open lots. They have to remain outside until bedtime, because there is not much elbow room for each one in the family in the apartments.

When decreases in salaries are ordered, note how quickly the pay cuts affect us like the lightning punch of a Joe Louis. When increases are ordered, note how the orders are pruned, twisted around, and interpreted in strange ways so that we get but a fraction of the original allotment, or, at times, we get absolutely nothing. Do we still ask why we should join the Canal Zone Workers Union?

You should join the Canal Zone Workers Union because it is your hope of salvation. You should join the Canal Zone Workers Union BECAUSE IT DOES NOT ADVOCATE STRIKES OR SUBVERSIVE ACTS AGAINST ANY GOVERNMENT. You should join the Canal Zone Workers Union because it is willing to work with other groups that have common grievances with us. Within 2 weeks we shall have a round table discussion with the officers of the Panama Canal West Indian Employees Association in an effort to pool our resources for the fight ahead. Remember... WE SHALL NOT STRIKE OR ATTEMPT SUBVERSIVE ACTS AGAINST ANY GOVERNMENT.

How do we expect to fight our cause? First of all, we must unite. Then we must enlist the aid of powerful democratic institutions and influential friends; and finally we must let ourselves be heard in the right places.

We do not believe that the United States of America, the land of the brave and the free, is fully, aware of the undemocratic, un-American practices on the Canal Zone towards the so-called silver workers. We do not believe that the members of Congress are fully acquainted with the appalling conditions that exist on the Canal Zone. We do not believe that the great American President and the American people know that the millions being spent on the Good Neighbor Policy are in danger of being wasted because of a small ring of undemocratic, un-American Americans who have forged stool bonds of oppression around the workers. We say a small ring of un-American Americans because we feel that feel that the average American is a true disciple of the principle of the universal brotherhood of man. We say a small ring of oppressors because we feel that the Governor of the Panama Canal is a man of broad vision and democratic principles and, like many other executives of the Canal Zone, is sometimes handcuffed into inactivity by a vicious tradition of economic suppression that sprang up during the construction days. We firmly believe in the democracy of the United States. We are convinced that the inspiring stories of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt are not myths but true accounts of the noble lives

of benefactors of the human race. We have abiding faith in the Good Neighbor Policy... Therefore it is our duty to ring the bell of liberty until its peals reach the halls of Congress, until its peals resound throughout the United States of America so that the American people will rise in righteous wrath to slash off this evil warth of Canal Zone exploitation that mars the countenance of America.

It is our duty to be so strong, so united, so consistent and insistent in our demands, that those bosses, supervisors, and executives of the Canal Zone who are sincere in their protestations of the principles of democracy will be strengthened in their efforts to obtain justice for us. Those men can help us, will help us, if we help ourselves. WE SHALL NOT STRIKE because the Un-American oppressors on the Canal Zone will be destroyed by the real Americans, the true disciples of world democracy.

In our zeal to better our conditions let us be over mindful of the fact that the Canal Zone Workers Union is not allied to any political party nor will it unstain any show of physical force to obtain its objectives. The Canal Zone Workers Union wants to be proud of efficient workers. We, the workers, have a job to perform each day we report to work. Let us be more devoted to the efficient execution of our duties. As we increase our demands for better standards of living, let us also increase our efficiency as workers. Union members make the best workers.

Workers, you have a strong lusty Union behind you: you have the supports of the Federation of Workers of Panama City, the Confederation of Workers of Latin America. You have the backing of the powerful Congress of Industrial Organizations in the United States. You are fortunate in having the President of Panama, His Excellency Enrique Jimenez, on your side. He has openly promised support to our Union in obtaining all our noble aspirations. You have friends on the gold roll in the Canal Zone. You have friends in the United States of America. Your are therefore at the CROSSROADS OF YOUR DESTINE with your salvation in your own hands. Join and support the Canal Zone Workers Union. Be a good neighbor and organize your neighbor. Long live the Canal Zone Workers Union!

Others present at the ceremony were Aristides Wilson of the Federacion Sindical de Trabajadores de Panama and Don Samuel Lewis Jr., he gave to the workers in his speech in Colon some time ago.

The Panamanian National Anthem as well as the American Anthem were played at the end of the ceremony.

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IN UNION THERE ARE BASE HITS

They laughed-sort of-when Heywood Brown sat down and did something about the long hours and the payoff in press clippings about the newspaper business a decade ago, but the Guild was born.

They said it just wouldn't work when some of us started wondering in print why a man should be barred from a professional baseball livelihood because his skin was black, and have you noticed how well Jack Robinson has been doing with Montreal?

And now there are similar detractors because baseball players, slow to catch on, I'll admit, but once they do a very tenacious bunch of citizens, are thinking of unionizing their trade. What's wrong with that?

There are many men in baseball—all on the owners' end, of course—who think that unionization would be a bad thing for the players, rather than a help. It escapes me completely how they can say this only without first having given it chance to work.

And I think they (the owners, that is) are suckers if they pull against this drive by Organizer Robert Murphy. And pulling against, they certainly are.

I don't know personally whether a union would help or hinder baseball, because until there is one, you can't see a tangible result. But in sport, like in most things, events have a way of running to form and I can't see where unionism has boarded up the nation's newspapers or blacked out other fields of entertainment, like radio, stage, and screen.

The big league operators insist that unionizing players would destroy the competitive spirit of the game. How, palmy? fellow reporters working for different cutting a throat or two if it means getting the news for their paper just because they're members of the same union.

And did you ever hear of an entertainer giving a boff away just because the other guy holds a card in the same local?

I don't know what's the matter with baseball. A lot of smart men are in it, but they all seem to get caught in the muddle when it comes to facing an issue. For more than 20 years, owners would admit personally—most of them—that they saw nothing wrong with a Negro star getting a chance to show his talent. Yet when they all got together to do something about it, it was one of those no comment things. It took public opinion to break down the barrier.

Baseball people still operate under the same format as they did in the days before the last war. What was good enough for the players then is good enough for you guys. That's the silliest platform ever.

The fact so many players have listened to union talk and found it to be for them could be proof enough to the owners that they can't face it by calling on players looking for loopholes.

JOIN
THE
C.Z.W.U.

The whole structure of baseball was built for the owner alone and the hell with the guy who makes the plays. I fail to see where there's anything fair in the selling of a big time star to another club for some \$100,000 without the man whose services are worth that getting a cut of the price.

The owners meet this with the statement that such agreement would lead to nothing but conniving by the players themselves to get peddled for a big bundle of cash. I say that's

If the players are paid a fair minimum wage—and you'd be surprised how many of them aren't—and guaranteed such things as a percentage of sale price and severance pay when given the pink slip, it would be a good star. Matter of fact, that's what the union aims to get them.

And the plea from the owners to wait till next year won't stop it either. That line ceased to be funny long ago—even in Brooklyn.

Joe Cummiskey.

OVER THE FENCE

"Over the fence!" that's what the crowd shouted when a popular player had batted the ball high up through the space covering left field. As the fans stood watching and yelling, my attention was arrested by the leisure and security of the player as he ran the bases.

Others had struck the ball and singled before him, but they had to run, and run with all their might to make this base or that one. Some had to make dangerous slides, and many were put out. But this batter didn't have to run hard, no attempt was made to intercept or stop him, his only duty seemed to have been to run the course, and touch the bases, for he had knocked the ball over the fence.

Life is a great ball game. Wherever you work, that place is the diamond. The men with whom you work, that's your team. Each day you are given a chance at the bat. What's your batting average? Are you striking out? If so, that's bad. Are you hitting? If so, that's good; but still you will have to run hard to make base after base, and the chances are you might get put out. But if you will knock the ball over the fence, if you will do the job the best it can be done—you are safe—you've made a home run.

The most popular player on the team is the one that can put the ball over the fence. Likewise, the most popular man on the job is the man that can put his job "over the fence." By putting one's job over the fence, we mean doing it the best it can be done—putting it beyond the reach of criticism. Such a worker need from Media, Penn., and did a have no fear. He wins for

himself the praise of the office and his fellow workers. He is secure in this own right as he runs the course of useful employment.

Don't simply try to hit the ball when you bat—try your best to be a home run king, to put your job "over the fence."

MISS PETERS PRES FOR NET MEET

Miss Roumania Peters has begun to work out daily on the Championship Courts at Tuskegee Institute in preparation for the National Tennis Association Championships which will be held on the campus of Wilberforce University, Wilberforce, Ohio, Aug. 18-24. The Peters sisters (Miss Roumania, of Tuskegee Institute, and Miss Margaret, of Washington, D. C.), hold the women's doubles championship, which they won at New York City last August, defeating Miss Ora Washington and Miss Arnetia Gant for the title.

TO EACH...

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LABOR DAY.

21—Do not use working hours to discuss Union affairs.

22—If your boss does a good turn to you, let us know about it.

23—If you are ill-treat on the job, send in a report to us.

24—UNION MEMBERS MAKE THE BEST WORKERS.

25—WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR BUT FEAR.

METAL TRADES...

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ex-acting Judge R. J. Schmorleitz. He simply stated that he was imbued with the belief in another kind of tradition; the tradition set down in the Constitution of the United States, in which is stated very clearly that all men are created equal—that equal opportunity was to be granted to all: He went on to say that the Gold and Silver Rolls were a blot on the good name of American Democracy and they must not

be maintained.

Significantly enough, Mr. Schmorleitz is now on his way back to the States. If he lost any prestige amongst his mealy-mouthed ex-colleagues, Mr. Schmorleitz more than made up for it amongst the legion of true Americans to whom the word "democracy" means not merely a word to be bandied around on July 4th but a way of life.

**PATRONIZE OUR
PATRONIZERS**