

KNAB TRICKS TO DEFEAT LABOR ARE NOT MENTIONED IN NEWSPAPERS

By Jane Whitaker.

Have you ever noticed that when labor does anything to capital, even if it is merely to stick out its tongue or harangue on the street corner, which is just as futile, how quickly the newspapers carry scare lines of the outrage?

When the "mourning" squad picketed the New York offices of the octopus headed by John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the United States, and the man whose name is synonymous with golf and the murder of women and children in Colorado, the front pages of all the papers shrieked their tidings of this impudence.

When labor and its friends went to Tarrytown to try and dig Rockefeller out of his hiding place and tell him what they thought of him, again there were scareheads on the front page, and when the "agitators" were locked up the scareheads were emphasized with photographs of the impudent.

When four men were killed by a bomb explosion in a tenement in New York city the newspapers immediately gave God the credit of being the Nemesis, for they intimated that the men lost their lives while preparing a bomb to use on the same "richest man in the United States," though, as a matter of fact, the real secret of that bomb murder is not known.

And, of course, all this is as it should be. It is sheer impudence for labor to do other than cringe in the presence of capital.

When capital, however, unites to suppress labor, regardless of how low, how vile may be its tactics, nothing is said about them. That sort of thing isn't "news," you know.

Right here in Chicago, Illinois, the city that still remembers with elation that women have the right to vote, capital is perpetrating outrages on

labor through its tool, Knab, the restaurant man, that can scarcely be equaled, but the issue is a silent one.

Before Knab hired Dudley Taylor, lawyer for the Employers' Association, he appealed to the courts to throw their weight with the capitalists against labor and stop the silent picketing of the girls whose places he had filled with strikebreakers when he decided to help the Restaurant Keepers' Association by fighting organized waitresses.

The courts, however, vacillated. Some judges listened to the plea of capital and issued far-reaching injunctions. Other judges realizing that such injunctions were against the ruling of the supreme court denied the appeals of capital.

And thus the situation stood when Taylor entered. This is not Taylor's first fight in the interest of capital against labor. He might be said to be skilled in that sort of fighting.

And thereupon the situation developed. Girls who were strikebreakers were placed on the streets to humiliate the union pickets, and each day added to their intolerable insults. The first day they carried placards, the next day balloons, the next day toy nannygoats.

They walked on the heels of the girls whose jobs they had taken, they pushed their shoulders, they squeaked the toys in their ears.

This would have merely amused the public, though I know that it helped disgust them, but Knab went further. He put notices in his window calculated to draw crowds about the street.

Then the police stepped in to help capital. The first day or so they kept the crowds moving. Then they began to make arrests of the pickets, mostly the union pickets, but they did take in a few of the strikebreakers.

Yesterday, however, Knab seemed to have developed some psychic sense