



Salvage

A very refreshing "A Workers' Press; How to Develop It" appears in the Industrial Pioneer: Current.

But fearing the author has been unthrifty in the salvage of humor I must point out in regard the feasibility of "taking a worker from the point of production, for an editor," that it could be done; but the point of production would suffer. . . . Imagine one of our editors trying to unload 40 tons of coal in one day. It can't be done.

Better leave the "man" at the point of production and the "editor" at the—at the—at the what? Say Alois, at the what? You say you can't take a worker from the point of production every six months and make an editor of him—the hell you can't! How are they made? Are they born editors? Do they grow on trees or are they a form of fish? I say it can be done—every six months. But as long as an editor is willing to do the right thing and succeeds, he should be allowed to do so. But if he can not so maneuver as to make it possible for the organization to absorb the rising tide of editors then he must drown—like any sensible man would do. Our publications have good editors at present—damn good editors—and we will always be able to get more editors when we need them. That's how we got these.

Alois, you say the "one term year" has been found "very unsatisfactory" by the Industrialisti, Finnish paper. Don't kid yourself. The Finns are progressive people and when they say "one year" it means they consider an editor ought to be able to tell all he knows in that period of time. They are not worrying about a shortage in editor-crop. Death or pestilence means nothing to them!

Regardless of how the Industrialisti finds the one year term unsatisfactory, the majority of its bills-paying readers have found it perfectly fitting, neat, efficient and handsome—they know how to develop a press. Industrialisti is one of the best of I. W. W. publications, serving a small race of people—yet it takes the lead.

It might not be a bad policy for all our publications (to pun) to follow.—(T-bone Slim).

P. S. A twenty year guarantee stamped on the case of a watch often outwears the filling—and so, too, a one year guarantee, or agreement does not prevent an editor drowning himself intellectually, in a pie-plate.