

FULTON BAG & COTTON MILL.

Report of Opr. G.J.M.

Friday July, 3, 1914.

I reported for work at Mill at 6:20 A.M. and filled batteries for 60 Looms. During the morning I was talking to Mr. Wear, loom fixer in #2 Mill, and he asked me if I knew anything about the strike. I told him I hadnt heard much about it in the last few days. Then I asked him what he knew of it, and he said, "well, I know that its a damn good thing and I am in favor of the union, which I told another fellow in here and he had to go and blow his damn mouth to Johnstone about it, and I was called to the office, where I got hell. Johnstone told me that I had been watched for some time, and that he had a man in each room in the Mill for that purpose, and that if he only knew the S-- of a b--- that told on him he would knock his g--damn teeth down his throat". He also told me that there was a man in the Mill that the loom fixers were onto, and that if they caught him that they would break his damn face. I asked him who it was, and he said that he wouldnt say, but that I should just look wise and perhaps I would see who he meant.

Then I was talking to Spencer, a weaver in #2 Mill who told me that this loom fixer had asked him when he was going out on strike with the rest of the union men. Said that the Company was the dirties crowd of men he ever came across and that Johnstone had him down in his office and gave him h--. He also said that Johnstone was a mean s-- of a b---- for having a G-- damn lot of pimps around the Mill to watch people when they were working in the Mill, helping the Company break up the damn strike, and that he would get back at him sometime for doing him that way.

I stopped work at 12:00 M. and went to the Mill Doctor, (Hawkins) and got some medicine. He told me to go straight home. I did so, and had dinner.

I was talking to Henderson, a weaver in #1 Mill, and he said that if he could get his damn time in that Mill he would join the union right away, but that he could not afford to lose it. Said that he thought that the union was a good thing for every working man, and he was going to join it.

I left my boarding house at 2:45 P.M. and went up town where I met Sam Womack of Lindale. He called me to one side and asked me to join the union, that I was a good friend of his, and he never expected to see me work in that damn Mill after he left. We went and had a drink, and I asked him what the union would pay me, and if he had any money. He told me that he had money coming to him in the Mill, but that he couldnt get it until the strike was settled. I said "that will be some time, wont it?" Then he said "It may be two days, and it may be a year, but the union has plenty of money, and were issuing \$2000.00 a week for rations and clothes, and I should get in it and have a good time". I then asked for Mr. Flemming, the strike leader, and was told that he was to leave town after the fourth of July, and that Mr. Miles was to go also. I then asked who was to look after the business. Womack said "I'll be damned if I know, they dont say anything about that." Then he was called away by another union man, and I went back to my boarding place.

After supper, Waffan, a weaver in #1 Mill, called me aside and said "Manuel, I was asked to bring some weavers from Lindale here, but I dont know what to do. I am afraid that they may do me like they did Womack". I told him to do the best that he could, and pick out his men, ones whom he thought would stay after they got here, and the Company would do right with them, as they did with him.

G.J.M.

We then went up town and met Sasseman, a loom fixer in #1 Mill, and we went and had a drink. Sasseman said that he had been to see the show called The Factory Girl, and met a lawyer there who was in favor of the union. All union folks were admitted free. Sasseman said that he had it out with the Lawyer, and told him that he was sorry for the poor damn ignorant people who were out on strike, and being bulldozed by that rotten bunch sitting in the box seats, whom he said were Miles, Mullenoux, and Flemming. He said that the Lawyer said that the strike would be won if it took a year, and that the Company was not so damned smart as they thought they were. Sasseman said that he would stay in the Mill and work until he was G-- damn ready to go elsewhere, and that was going to be a hell of a long while.

I returned to my boarding place where I learned that Henderson had been quarrelling with Mrs Granger, the boarding Mrs., over the union and said that he was a strong beleiver in the union, and that was where he was going. Mrs Granger ordered him to leave, which he said he would do on Daturday morning

I stopped work at 11:30 P.M.

Enclosed please find circular which Sam Womack is distributing.