

FULTON BAG & COTTON MILLS.

Friday, August 14th, 1914. Report of Operative #470.

I reported at the mill this morning at 6:30. The operatives were discussing the reported "bust" of the union. Most of the hands in #1 card room were of the opinion that it was the intention of the strikers to lay low for awhile, until they had a chance to recruit. Without exception, they said it would break out again, and when it did, it would come "a - hell-ing" In other parts of the mill, the sentiment appeared to be about the same, although I heard a few people say it was a trick to get rid of some of the undesirables.

Some of the colored scrub and sweeper women around the mill could wear more clothing while at work without hurting them. One in particular, in Mill No. 1 card room, wore so little, that at times, she was a very good imitation of "September Morn," or rather "September Night."

The bobbin holders, on the cone machine in the twine room, are placed just off the floor, this causes the girls running this machine to have to stoop every time she replaces an empty bobbin with a full one. Most of this bending could be avoided by raising the bobbin stands 6 or 8 inches. This is a small matter, as there are seldom more than two girls working on this machine, but it can be altered in 5 minutes.

I received confirmation to-day of my suspicions that there was a leak somewhere. I mentioned to Mr. Sullivan, in the store-house, that Mr. Ramey looked at me when he saw me, as though he had seen me before or something. He said it was reported around, that the man on the job before me was a detective, and Mr. Ramey probably thought I was, also.

Opr. #470.

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The strikers have been making determined efforts, all along to get the card grinders to join the union. The fixers have also been approached strongly, or at least some of them.

If nothing turns up in a week or so, it might be well to transfer me to a set of looms in the weaving department, so I can get in closer touch with the fixers.

The strikers were annoying the employees last night and to-night, as they went past the commissary.