

St. Louis, Mo., 5/21/19.

Mr. Oscar Elsas,
c/o Atlanta.

Dear Mr. Elsas:--

We decided that we would let Alexander go and let him out last night.

We told him that we found there was not enough work on the presses he was running to keep him busy, and we did not like to have someone around that we could not keep busy. He did not seem to understand why we let him go, but we told him that was our only reason.

Yesterday we had a heart to heart talk with Fisher, and were very much pleased to find this morning that he had gotten the help together in the printing room on his own initiative, and told them that either they would lose their jobs or he would lose his, and that he did not intend to lose his, and that they would have to make a change and cut out all their fooling and get down to business.

We also talked to Fisher about walking home with one of the girls at night. He saw the point and promised to stop it, and we took particular notice last night to see that he did.

We got the three pressmen in the south building together with Fisher this morning, and asked them if they would like to have things fixed so they could make more money. They said they did, and we then told them that we had let Alexander go because we could not keep him busy, and we believed that if these three pressmen would take an interest in their work, that between them they could keep the twelve presses in the south building going, and we would be willing to pay them 45¢ per hour if they would take hold of it and work together to that end. This seemed to please them, and we believe that with what little work we have on our flat bed presses, that these three boys can keep going, and we are going to try it.

We also got the machinist and Joe together, and we gave them strict orders not to let anybody have any tools without their knowing exactly what they were going to do with them, and we also gave Carl Allen and the pressmen notice that they were not to do any work on any of our machinery under any circumstances unless they were asked to do so either by the machinist or by Joe.

Yours truly,

White