

SEE PAGE 23

THE HELL THAT IS TEXAS

El Malcriado

"THE VOICE OF THE FARM WORKER"



KENNEDY'S Sacrifice for THE PEOPLE

ON PAGE 4

IN ENGLISH

No. 54

15¢

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EDITORIAL

A Dangerous Enemy



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"El Malcriado," the Voice of
the Farm Worker, is an inde-
pendent publication, and is not
the "official newspaper" of any
person or group. The editors
are solely responsible for all
statements and views expressed
here.

One of the reasons that the Huelga of Delano has been so successful—
against impossible odds—is because the ranchers have not ever been able
to get together. They fear and hate each other too much to join together
against the common enemy—their workers.

Just as fear and hate have made the ranchers lose, these same forces
of distrust, jealousy, and cowardice can make us, the farm workers,
lose, too.

Three examples: Distrust—A representative of the union in the area
outside of Delano, stopped working for the strike last month. His reason:
"That not enough attention was given to me, that the leaders in Delano
were always too busy, that I wasn't given any money to work with."

Jealousy—Another organizer, who has worked night and day for the
cause, became furious when he saw one of the older leaders driving a car
that "the union had bought for him." The fact is that the farm workers'
union doesn't buy cars for anyone. The second leader had been smart e-
nough to beg, borrow or steal the automobile from rich supporters in the
city.

Cowardice—People who are in the union of Cesar Chavez in unorga-
nized areas (like 99% of California and Texas) are 'marked men.' They
are as hated as the handful of early Christians were in ancient Rome.
They have the respect of their own people (if they take the trouble to earn
it), but the ranchers and labor contractors will stop at nothing to stamp
them out. It takes a strong man to be the first to speak out against injus-
tice. Only strong and brave men will join him. If there were fewer cow-
ards among the poor people of this state, we would not be so poor!

Distrust, jealousy and cowardice. All these are personal failing, hap-
pening quietly amid the noise and confusion of our work. They will do
more to smash our movement than any rancher or combination of ran-
chers, now or in the future.

EL MALCRIADO

PO Box 1060

"The Voice of the Farm Worker"

Delano, California 93215

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Letters From the Readers



The Blood of Kennedy



Gentlemen:

I hear on the radio, that before President Kennedy died, that he had a feeling that something was going to happen, but that nevertheless he went to the sac-

rifice like a lamb.

I think that this was the same as the anguish of Christ, when he knew he had to be sacrificed.

May his blood, spilled in Texas, serve to purge this state of evil. May it serve to help the poor farm workers, and may it aid them in obtaining victory over their oppressors. And like many people, I will never, never forget President Kennedy.

M. I.
Selma, Calif.

Letters to Malcriado

Dear Editor:

For me the Malcriado is the biggest newspaper (not in size) in all of California, and it speaks the truth as the voice of the farm worker.

I'm sending \$2.50 so that you will send me a subscription for a full year.

Your humble friend,
Jose R. Gutierrez
Marysville, Calif.



Gentlemen of the Malcriado:

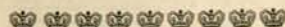
I write to tell you that

in regard to the call that you have made that all Mexican-Americans become United States citizens, that I became a citizen in 1959.

Anyway, I think that the things you are doing to help the Mexicans are a very good work, which will help bring them a better life.

I wish for success and progress in all that you of EL MALCRIADO try to do.

Respectfully,
Santos Alvares
Fresno, Calif.



Dear Editors:

I want to congratulate you on the improving quality of your paper, "El Malcriado." The organizing news from all parts of the country is not easily available to me in any other paper. I also think the labor and Constitution articles are very important.

Thank you for the photograph of the people who work at the paper that I received when I bought my share.

Betty Mazursky
Los Angeles



Dear Editor:

I write this letter to thank you for publishing my letter concerning the search for the father of my little girl.

I hope to receive information soon about the father of my baby, and I hope that God will bless you and your families for the help that you have offered me.

Also I want you to send El Malcriado in Spanish because I read very little

English.

Atentamente,
Maria Hernandez
South Bend, Ind.

Definition of a Scab

Editor, El Malcriado,

Enjoy reading the El Malcriado. Enclosed is an answer one of your readers was requesting. On the back of this card is the Definition of a Scab, by Jack London. Please pass it on to Richard Gold, Boston, Mass., issue #52.

H. G. Tate
Austin, Texas

Scabs have been called many things by many people, but Jack London's description dwarfs all others:

"After God had finished the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful substance left with which He made a scab.

"When a scab comes down the street, men

Continued on page 18

2 Kinds of Policemen



Dear Mr. Chavez,

This morning, with other mail, I received a sample copy of your "El Malcriado"; issue #52.

On page 14, Senorita Al-

Continued on page 18

The Leprous Face of War

El Malcriado
Letters to the Editor
P.O. Box 1060
Delano, California

Dear Amigos,

Over the past years we have supported the cause of economic and social equality in many areas. 'Huelga' has been one of our favorites and we have given along with many friends money, time, and physical and moral support. We will continue to do so for we believe your cause to be just and your hearts pure. Yet, we now would call on you for support in a larger struggle of which you are not unaware.

There are those among our leaders who believe that economic exploitation of the little man is good and Godly. As proud and honest men like yourselves have stopped his murderous activities in one area, he has expanded to others. So, we now find our country and our brothers fighting in a far away country because other little people are trying to stand up on their own feet and make their own way. They cry "Communist", "Agressor", and "Murderer". And many of our people follow and many of our people die.

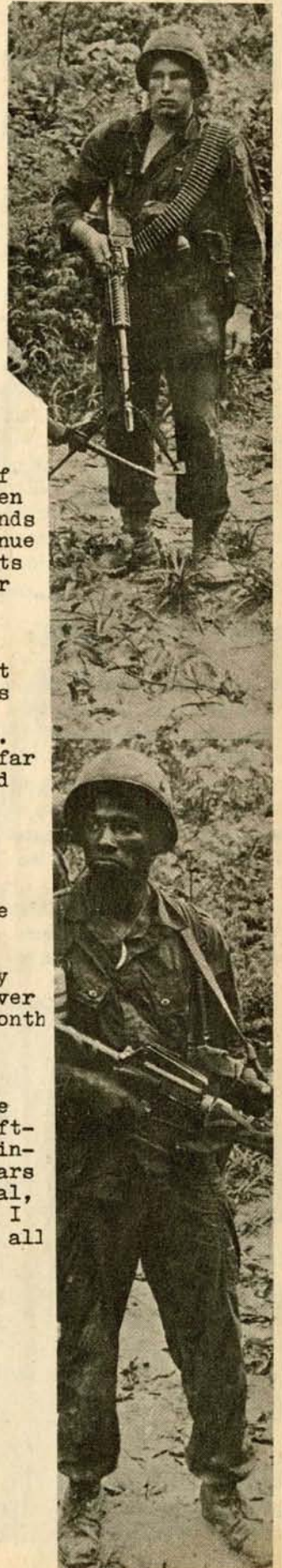
Rich boys and sons of powerful men don't go to the war. They get soft jobs at home. Poor people go and poor people die. The same is true on the other side. It's the poor people who are dying. Have you ever wondered how many children died to pay for Premier Kye's mansion? Have you ever wished that part of the 2 billion dollars being spent per month on the war could be used to feed your children?

I am opposed to war. My religious beliefs tell me that it is insane. I am refusing to go. I will not be drafted. I have told the Selective Service (no poor people or minority people there) that I will serve my country for two years working in ghettos or at migrant labor camps or in a hospital, but I will not kill my brothers and sisters. How could I? I believe in justice. I believe in equality. I believe that all men are God's children. What do you believe?

May God go with you and your children.

Peace,

Dave and Jo Fuller
1264 Page Street #5
San Francisco, Calif. 94117



El Malcriado's WINDOW

"LOOKING INSIDE"

The editing of a magazine or newspaper is like looking through a window with a special kind of glass, a glass that lets us see out but doesn't let anyone look in on those who work on the newspaper. This section, which starts this week, has as its purpose to let our readers look "inside", letting you in on the things that happen here, and in general to establish a more direct dialog with you.

LETTER FROM A GUNMAN

An anonymous gunman who says he has "worked" in the grapes in Delano since September 9, 1965, has written us a letter. Without signature or anything to identify himself, this gunman of the ranchers (who calls himself a security guard) demanded that we print his letter complete.

As always happens with this kind of people, who can more easily use brute force than in-

telligence, thinks that he is very clever and according to him we are obliged to publish his anonymous letter. He says: "I know that this letter will never be published in El Malcriado."

The letter (better called a "poison pen letter") contains nothing but pure stupidities; for example, this piece from a paragraph: "...and in regard to the police brutality, the only brutality which I have seen, was the MENTAL brutality that the strikers used on the police who were on the picket line to protect them..."

Mental brutality against the police! Police who were on the picket line to protect the strikers! This unbelievable cynicism and the low mental level of these gunmen never ceases to amaze us. This anonymous "security guard" is typical.

What's Happening?



ANDY ZERMENO

Whoever has followed the things related to the strike is already familiar with the cartoons and illustrations that appear in El Malcriado, and already appreciates the brilliant work, including the famous paintings of our professional artist (like the one on the cover of the last issue).

Andy Zermeno, originally from Salinas, Calif, and married to a Delano girl, is the son of a farm worker who has had the good luck to be able to give an education to his son.

Andy has graduated from various California art schools and actually holds the job of Art Director for a Hollywood Film Company. His talent has already made great professional success possible for him, but he has been intimately linked with the struggle of the farm workers, and makes frequent trips to Delano to bring his work to El Malcriado. He was the author of the magnificent cover that appeared on the last issue; he draws the comic strip "LA DOLCE VITA in the North" and is finishing a short film based on his painting, which shows the dramatic and tragic story of the farm worker in California in a unique way. It is a work which will become part of the history of the working people of America.

BOB DUDNICK

Another of the brave friends of the farm workers and contributor to El Malcriado is Bob Dudnick. Dudnick is editor of the newspa-



ANDY ZERMENO



BOB DUDNICK

Continued on page 18

THANK YOU, FRIENDS!

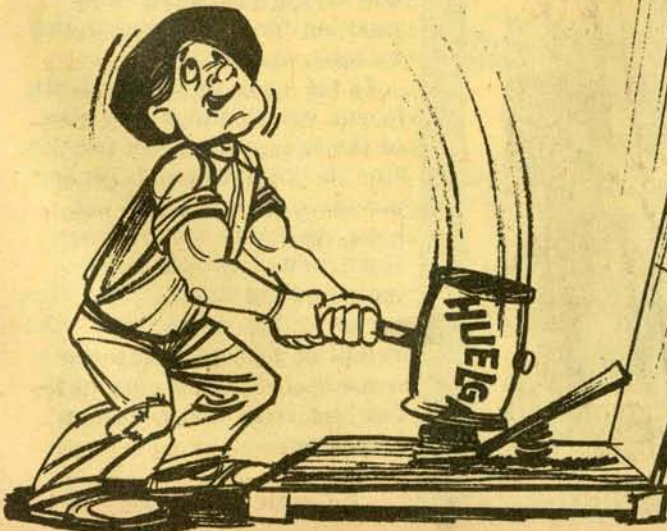
El Malcriado's money raising campaign has reached the total of \$1,505.38. Nearly 150 people have sent in \$10 for "Certificates of Support" in their newspaper, which makes them "owners" of El Malcriado (not recognized by the law), but recognized by their newspaper. They have a vote in policy matters at the annual fiesta and receive a free gift and a 5x7 picture of their employees (us).

More people who live in Los Angeles purchased certificates than people who live in any other city, but there was a good response from farm worker towns and also from cities out of the state. We now have "share" holders in New York, Minnesota, Maine, Michigan, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Oregon, Maryland, Washington, D.C., Missouri, Iowa, and in Puerto Rico and Argentina.

The person who buys the share that puts us over the \$2,000-mark will receive an expense paid trip to Delano (by Greyhound from anywhere within 300 miles) and a deluxe weekend tour of the Huelga, free beer at People's Bar (frequented by the huelguistas, at Garces and Glenwood in Delano), and a lifetime subscription to the paper, in addition to getting their picture in El Malcriado.

"Shares" cost only \$10.00, and will assure you that your paper will continue its new expansion program. We will begin to publish detailed information on how we are spending the money, in the next few weeks. Send us your \$10.00 today.

-HELP US-



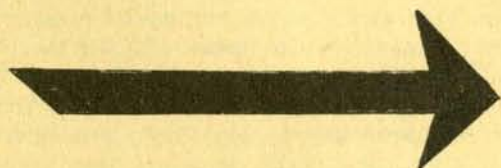
AND
WIN
a free trip
TO
DELANO

THE FARM WORKER STRUGGLE

ANOTHER



THE LETTER ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE WAS SENT BY CESAR CHAVEZ ON FEBRUARY 2, 1967 TO ALL THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE WORKED AT GOLDBERG & SONS IN THE LAST YEAR. IT WAS THE LAST WORD IN THE GOLDBERG STRIKE, AND CONFIRMATION OF THE THIRD MAJOR VICTORY OF THE DELANO GRAPE STRIKERS.

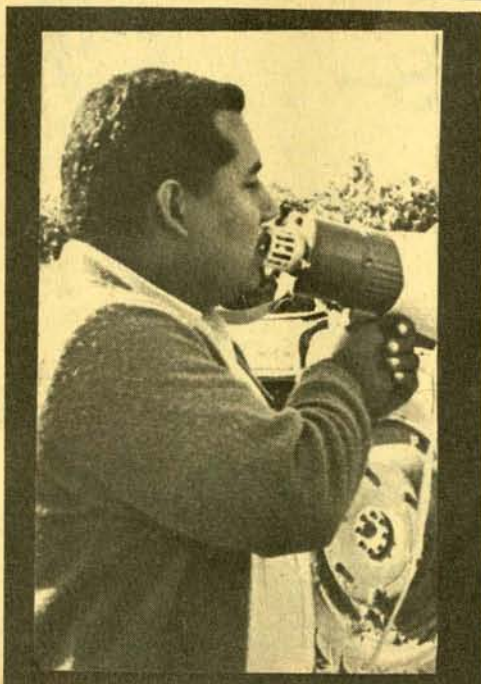


One of Goldberg's bosses, JOHN HOURIGAN (left), meets with Cesar Chavez and Jim Drake during the strike last October.

In Memory of ROGER TERRONEZ

Strike workers travelled to Hanford on Saturday, January 28, to pay their respects at the resting place of Roger Terronez. Roger was killed exactly a year ago while he was serving the cause as a special assistant to Cesar Chavez. A Mass was said at Our Lady of Guadalupe Church in Delano, in memory of Roger.

Roger Terronez had been among the most important leaders of the Huelga until his untimely death at the age of 32. His boycott work in San Francisco just before his death was one of the things making possible a victory against Schenley--the first contract in the history of agriculture.



Roger's wife Gloria went to her family in Texas after he was killed, but returned soon with her children and is now living in Delano and working for the strike in the membership office.

In the year since his death, Roger has become a symbol of the entire struggle for justice in California and Texas, but the movement has not been the same without him. Hundreds of people have mourned his death. The victories which came later--the result of our work and his--were hollow and empty without him. He will never be forgotten.



VICTORY

UNITED FARM WORKERS

Organizing Committee



AFL-CIO



Dear Friends:

We have won a victory at the Hourigan, Mosesian and Goldberg Packing Shed. A meeting was held with John Hourigan and Moses Mosesian on the 31st of January, 1967. The Company has agreed to recognize the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee, AFL-CIO as the sole bargaining agent for the Company for all packing shed workers as well as all field workers.

Part of the contract has been approved and is in effect as of January 31, 1967.

The wage scale and other parts of the contract will not be negotiated until we have met with you, the workers, to get your final approval. This is your contract and you must decide what the conditions of the contract will be. We will be notifying you of the date of the meeting.

VIVA LA HUELGA!

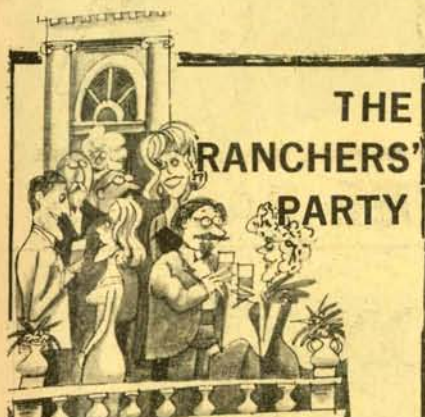
Cesar E. Chavez, Director

THE FARM WORKERS' STRUGGLE

TO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON THE COMPANY



Leaders at Schenley Ranch are shown here with Dolores Huerta (center) and Cesar Chavez (right). These crew leaders, elected by the Schenley workers will be responsible to the union members for carrying out the Schenley Contract. They will have to not only keep a close eye on the company, but make sure that the union's new responsibilities under the contract are carried out. From left to right, they are Luis Conde, Daniel Sanchez, O. C. Moore and Paul Vargas.



John Pagliarulo, Jack Pandol, and over a dozen other ranchers from Kern and Tulare Counties (whose workers are still on strike) gave a "going away" party for ex-Congressman Harlan Hagen. Hagen got kicked out of office in the last election. Most people were disgusted with Hagen because he was on the grower's side, and against the workers.

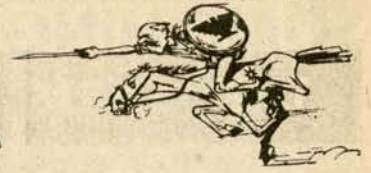
But the growers loved Hagen, and many turned out to thank him for his help in getting them government subsidies and favors over the past ten years. Hagen has said that he may run for office again. But his "farewell party" shows once again whose side he is on, and he better not expect any help from the working people in the future, if he gets back into politics.



DELANO WATER BAD FOR BABIES

Delano water users were warned last week not to feed city water to their babies. The water was said to contain dangerous agricultural chemicals that are used for fertilizers. The "City of Delano" said a letter sent to all residents who pay \$7 a month for water service, "has no control over the use of the underground water basin" The scientists making the water analysis said that the polluted water was definitely due to the ranchers' use of chemicals which eventually get into the drinking water. Delano water users were advised to buy bottled water at the store for their babies. They will all continue to be forced to pay \$7 a month for the bad water. The letter was signed by Louis Shepard, the City Manager.





BOYCOTT ARRESTS



Two pickets at the non-cooperating Purity Store in the Mexican-American district of San Francisco, were arrested a week ago.

THE PICKETS WERE PROTESTING THE SALE OF PERELLI-MINETTI PRODUCTS: TRIBUNO, AMBASSADOR, ELEVEN CELLARS liquors.

The arrests were witnessed by a crowd of Mexican-American children who were so upset about this that they told the pickets they would be back the next day to picket.

But the next evening the children returned and took signs and suddenly marched around the police car parked at the scene of the boycott, singing "We Shall Not be Moved".

MORE WORKERS

Two new workers have been added to the Farm Workers Service Center so that people will not have to wait so long for help.

The new workers are CARMEN SERDA, as interpreter and typist, and LOURDES DAHILAG, as interpreter and income tax specialist. Lourdes will use her language talents for those who speak only the Filipino dialects. Carmen will translate between Spanish and English.

JESSICA GOVEA, on the service center staff since its beginning, have moved from Bakersfield to Delano, so that she can better take care of the needs of union members.

LETTUCE GROWER FAILS AGAIN

The Superior Court of Bakersfield threw out a second complaint by Bud Antle, Inc. against El Malcriado in the \$1,100,000 lawsuit for libel. The newspaper's lawyer, Arthur Brunwasser of San Francisco, stated that there were not enough facts in Antle's complaint to bring an action against the paper. Antle's lawyer was forced to agree. If this happens again the court will tell Antle that the lawsuit must be withdrawn.



THE HELL THAT IS TEXAS. . . SEE PAGE 23

DOMESTIC SERVICE	
Check the class of service desired; otherwise this message will be sent as a fast telegram.	
TELEGRAM	<input type="checkbox"/>
DAY LETTER	<input type="checkbox"/>
NIGHT LETTER	<input type="checkbox"/>

\$
\$
E

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

1206 (4-55)

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE	
Check the class of service desired; otherwise the message will be sent at the full rate.	
FULL RATE	<input type="checkbox"/>
LETTER TELEGRAM	<input type="checkbox"/>
SHORE-SHIP	<input type="checkbox"/>

NO. WDS.-CL. OF SVC.	PD. OR COLL.	CASH NO.	CHARGE TO THE ACCOUNT OF	TIME FILED
	PAID		PHILLIP BURTON, M. C.	5:15 pm

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

1/21/67

THE SHERIFF
RIO GRANDE, TEXAS

ARREST OF TWO CALIFORNIANS, REVEREND JIM DRAKE AND GILBERT PADILLA ON CHARGE OF DISTURBING PEACE AT PRAYER VIGIL GREATLY DISTURBS ME. THE RIGHT OF ASSEMBLY IS A BASIC CONSTITUTIONAL GUARANTEE WHICH SHOULD NOT BE ABRIDGED. URGE YOUR RECONSIDERATION OF THIS PRECIPITOUS ACTION.

PHILLIP BURTON
Member of Congress

PAID PHILLIP BURTON, M. C. 5:15 pm 1/27/67

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT:

We often hear the words "left" and "right" used to show political beliefs or tendencies. They are used in the sense of "leftist influence" or "right wing extremist" or some similar expression. It is important to know just what these words mean because they are very important. The idea of "left" and "right" come directly into everybody's life all the time.



RIGHT AND LEFT



The "left wing" includes Communists and communist sympathizers, but this group of extremists is much smaller than the right wing extremists. The left also includes all the working people who want to better their condition by making basic changes in their lives such as by starting new labor unions. It also includes many college students who believe that the older generation has built a basically sick world in which war and hatred are glorified and peace and love are crushed.

The left wing is sometimes called "progressive", "Democratic", "liberal", or "radical". Left wing people are usually in favor of change, both in economic structure of the country and in the government. They cannot always agree on what kind of changes are necessary.

The idea that each man is to some extent responsible for the well-being of all other men, is the basic leftist idea. But the extreme left position is that violent revolution is necessary to create a world in which all men can be free and equal. Extreme leftist believes that the democratic system is only a tool in the hands of the evil ones.

Examples of the left wing people are Martin Luther King, the negro leader who has helped his people so much, President John Kennedy who tried to clean up the government by getting rid of some of the rightists. Also organizations such as the AFL-CIO (even though they try to be non-political) are on the left. El Malcriado is an example of a left wing newspaper in Delano, because it truly represents the working people.

Some people, calling themselves "liberals" have declared that there is not only a left and a right, but a center, which is the best place to be. They have sometimes been very unsuccessful. Ex-Governor Brown is an example of the center.

The "right wing" includes the Ku Klux Klan, the Nazis, the John Birch Society, as well as many more, or less accepted groups such as most rich business leaders, police, conservative politicians and their followers who want to return to the "old days"--the time before government reform. People of the right wing, which includes almost all California ranchers, do not believe in laws which protect poor people from the rich. They believe that people with money or power should be more or less free to use that power in an unrestricted way. The idea "work hard and you'll get rich" is accepted by nearly all right wing people. Many rightists believe that the benefits of a democratic society belong only to a small group of people. In their extreme form, the rightist ideas are called fascism or Nazi-ism.

Examples of right wing people are, in Delano, the rancher Jack Pandol, who believes that every employer--no matter how irresponsible--has the right to deal with his workers without a union. In Sacramento, Governor Ronald Reagan is a rightist, partly because he believes that the people should have to pay high prices for their education, rather than rely on a public school system at the college level. Senator Hugh Burns, Fresno's political boss, is a rightist because he uses every opportunity possible to build his own career at the expense of reform and protest movements. Hitler was a rightist because he believed that non-German people were basically inferior. The right wing cause is supported in this country by the huge profits earned by many big corporations. Many ranchers are large contributors to rightist causes. An example of a huge corporation that supports right wing extremism is the Richfield Oil Co.

Sweden is an example of a leftist country. Spain is an example of a rightist country. The Delano Record the Elks Club, and the Chamber of Commerce on the east side of Delano are examples of the rightist way of life. The Farm Worker Health Clinic, the Credit Union, and the Teatro Campesino on the west side of Delano are examples of the leftist way of life. Some people say that to be on the left is to be a Communist or that to be on the right is to be a Nazi. Martin Luther King is on the left. He is anti-communist. Jack Pandol is on the right. He is (presumably) anti-Nazi. "Left" and "right" are just convenient words that help us to interpret political activities in the world around us. It is sometimes as important to recognize left and right as it is good and evil, black and white.

FARM WORKER SERVICE CENTER

Any Union member who fills out this coupon completely and accurately and brings it to the Service Center office for Income Tax Service will get 50¢ deducted from the cost of the Income Tax Service. If a particular item does not apply to you, write O on the line next to that question.



SAVE MONEY--FILL OUT THIS FORM NOW!

NAME _____ SOCIAL SECURITY # _____

ADDRESS _____ CITY _____

WIFE'S NAME _____ SOCIAL SECURITY # _____

FIRST NAMES OF DEPENDENT CHILDREN _____

ADDRESS OF WIFE AND CHILDREN IF DIFFERENT FROM YOURS _____

YOUR PRESENT EMPLOYER _____

AMOUNT EARNED IN 1966 _____

\$ _____ NAME OF EMPLOYER _____

\$ _____ NAME OF EMPLOYER _____

\$ _____ NAME OF EMPLOYER _____

HOW MUCH DID YOU PAY FOR MEDICAL AND DENTAL AND DRUG EXPENSES \$ _____

WHAT ARE YOUR LOAN PAYMENTS EVERY MONTH _____

HOW LONG IS YOUR LOAN FOR _____

HOW MUCH IS YOUR CAR LICENSE AND REGISTRATION \$ _____

HOW MUCH ARE YOUR PROPERTY TAXES \$ _____

HOW MUCH DID YOU SPEND ON GASOLINE IN 1966 \$ _____

*****REMINDER***** IF YOU SUPPORT YOUR FAMILY IN MEXICO, YOU SHOULD HAVE A LETTER FROM THEM STATING HOW MUCH YOU HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THEIR SUPPORT IN 1966 AND THE AMOUNT OF THEIR TOTAL INCOME FOR 1966. IF YOU DO NOT HAVE SUCH A LETTER THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE CAN QUESTION YOUR CLAIM OF DEPENDENTS IN MEXICO.



REGULAR PRICE OF THESE SERVICES

\$2.50 and \$5.00 at 105 Asti, Delano,
and at 10913 Main Street, Lamont.

Don't Buy these

PRODUCTS MANUFACTURED BY

A. Perelli-Minetti & Sons

GROWERS - PRODUCERS
OF
scab Wines & Brandies

DISTRIBUTED by
CALIFORNIA WINE ASSOCIATION
Delano, California

wines

Ambassador
Eleven Cellars

RED ROOSTER
GREYSTONE
GUASTI
CALWA
F. I.

brandy

ARISTOCRAT

VICTOR HUGO

A. R. MORROW



A. Perelli-Minetti & Sons

On March 15, 1965, Antonio Perelli-Minetti's private family business was reorganized into a partnership of 26 corporations, each one named for one of Antonio's children or grandchildren. Each corporation has the same officers. In addition to tax advantages, each corporation apparently farms no more than the legal limit of 160 acres of land irrigated with public water resources.

Antonio, who is 85, came to America from Barletta, Italy, when he was 22. He worked first for Italian Swiss Colony as cellar-man and wine-maker, then lost his first fortune in a \$50,000 winery, vineyard and cattle ranch enterprise in Sonoma county which he bought with \$50 down. In 1910 he went to a winery in Mexico but left during the revolution. In Delano he founded two other wineries before establishing his present firm.

The family's 2500 acres of grapes produce about 11,000 tons. In addition, they buy about 40,000 tons from other growers, most of them also struck. The Delano operation has a net worth of about \$5.5 million. One of Antonio's sons (Fred) is plant manager, another (William) is field manager and a former Delano mayor. The storage capacity

of the winery is 8 million gallons, and there is also a 26 thousand barrel storage warehouse for brandy.

Most marketing is done through California Wine Association, a co-op with three member wineries, plus Perelli-Minetti, although it once had about 12 members. A. Perelli-Minetti & Sons is the largest participant. William Perelli-Minetti is secretary-treasurer, and another son, Mario Perelli-Minetti, is the general manager and runs the operation. We don't know this association's current sales figure, but it is near \$30 million. They have 50 salesmen and distribute nationally.

In addition to marketing through California Wine Association, Perelli-Minetti manufactures and bottles Tribuno vermouth (owned by Vermouth Industries of America) and Assumption Abbey Brandy (owned by the Benedictine Order). These two products are distributed by "21 Brands", who own "21" club in New York City and import Ballantine Scotch. Also, Perelli-Minetti manufactures and bottles at least six other brandy labels and ships bulk wine and brandy to many other companies (not yet formally boycotted), including Hiram Walker, Mr. Boston, S.S. Pierce Co., Lewis Bear Co., American Distilling Co., J.E. Comiskey Co., and Kosher wine to Manischewitz Wine Co.

Don't Buy these

OTHER PRODUCTS OF

A. Perelli-Minetti & Sons

TRIBUNO

Old
Constitution

ASSUMPTION ABBEY

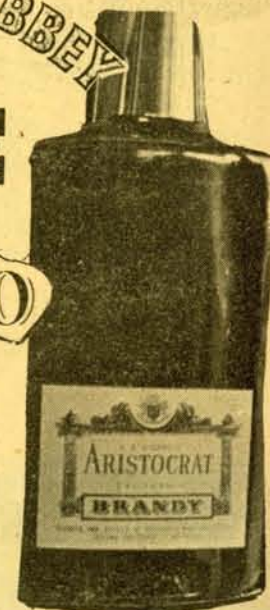
BROOKSIDE

OLD RANCHO

SAN MARTIN

MACY'S RED STAR

MOULIN ROUGE



• As consumers, please don't buy, serve, or handle these products until the company agrees to negotiate with their striking farm-workers, who are represented by the UNITED FARM WORKERS organizing committee, AFL-CIO, P.O. Box 130, Delano.

EL TEATRO CAMPESINO IN BERKELEY



"To many of you these actos may seem to be satire," Luis Valdez told over a hundred people in Berkeley last week, "but, in the eyes of the farm workers these are the realities."

(RIGHT)

Danny Valdez (left) points the boycott sword at "Perelli-Marrano" in the Teatro's latest acto depicting our struggle against Perelli-Minetti.

Boycott is one of the key weapons in the farm workers' non-violent strike against the multi-business oligarchies that dominate California's economy.



(LEFT)

"Well BOY is that the fastest you can move? Well? Well? Come on BOY let's get moving."

photo story by e.m. clarke

The Teatro Campesino is the touring theatrical company of the Huelga. Farm workers are the players in this grass roots theater which is directed by Luis Valdez who is a native of Delano.

Delano is the home stage of the Teatro, but they go on tour to tell the story of the strike and to raise funds badly needed to continue our struggle.

Last week they performed in Berkeley. Their next road showing will be in Corte Madera, Marin County at 8:00 p.m., Friday, Feb. 17th. Look for them next in Yuba City, Chico and Sacramento.



"Take him away," Patroncito (right) orders his Rent-a-Fuzz (Roy Valdez - center), "try to treat them right..."



(LEFT)

"See that hill up there boy, I built it, and that house - boy - I built it. It cost, boy, cost \$150,000 boy," Luis Valdez playing El Patroncito (the boss) tells Esquirol, as the act continues.

(RIGHT)

"I wonder why all those people were standing on the road this morning," wonders El Esquirol (the scab) played by Agustin Lira. "I just came up from Texas," he continues as he turns a barren stage into a grape field in Delano. "They didn't tell me anything about a Huelga when I joined the work crew in El Paso..."



DEFINITION...
from page 4

turn their backs and the angels weep in Heaven, and the Devil shuts the gates of Hell to keep them out.

"Esau sold his birthright for a mess of pottage, Judas Iscariot sold his Savior for thirty pieces of silver, Benedict Arnold sold his country for a promise of a commission in the British Army. The modern strikebreaker sells his birthright, his country, his wife, his children, and his fellowmen for an unfilled promise from his employer, trust, or corporation."

TWO KINDS OF...
from p. 4

ma's column, there are three sentences that will do a great deal of harm to the minds and hearts of the Farm Workers who read them.

I refer to the first 3 sentences in the first letter in the column.

Please take time from your busy schedule to read them, and then if you agree with my criticism, please tell the columnist that untruths such as these sentences should not appear in the columns of this magazine.

It is not true, you know, that all police are the enemy of the people. And, you know, the police are not trained to look down on minorities and incite them against each other... that is the old Communist line, you know!

Unfortunately, there are some police who are bigoted and racists but they are in the minority, thank God.

EDITORIAL: DIGNITY OF THE FARM WORKER

(REPRINTED FROM El Malcriado #18: Aug. 30, 1965, just before the HUELGA)
FOR NEARLY ALL PEOPLE THERE IS A THING THAT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MONEY. IT IS A THING CALLED DIGNITY OR SELF-RESPECT OR HONOR, AND IT SHOWS ITSELF IN MANY WAYS. SOMETIMES IT IS SHOWN BY THE MAN WHO WILL FIGHT WHEN HE IS INSULTED.

WE WHO ARE FARM WORKERS HAVE ALL BEEN INSULTED. WE HAVE SEEN OURSELVES TREATED LIKE CATTLE, WE HAVE SEEN HOW THEY HAVE TAKEN THE WORK OF OUR HANDS AND BODIES AND MADE THEMSELVES RICH, WHILE WE ARE LEFT WITH EMPTY HANDS BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE SKY.

WE HAVE SEEN OUR CHILDREN TREATED AS INFERIORS IN THE SCHOOLS. WE HAVE SEEN IN THE FACE OF THE COP OUR INEQUALITY BEFORE THE LAW. WE HAVE KNOWN WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE LESS RESPECTED, TO BE UNWANTED, TO LIVE IN A WORLD WHICH DID NOT BELONG TO US.

OUR COLOR OR OUR LANGUAGE OR OUR JOB HAVE KEPT US APART. AND THE PEOPLE WHO ARE PROFITING FROM OUR SEPARATENESS ARE DETERMINED TO KEEP IT THAT WAY. IT IS A FACT THAT IN SAN FRANCISCO THE GROWERS ASSOCIATIONS KEEP AN OFFICE FULL OF PEOPLE BUSY WRITING PROPAGANDA ABOUT HOW FARM WORKERS ARE ALL WINOS, BUMS, INCOMPETENTS. THERE IS MONEY IN THE ADVANCEMENT OF THESE LIES.

WE WHO ARE PICKING THE GRAPES AND THE PEACHES AND THE TOMATOES WHICH ARE THE LIFE-BLOOD OF CALIFORNIA ARE SOON GOING TO SHARE IN THE RICHNESS WE HAVE MADE. THE LITTLE FIGHTS AGAINST THE LITTLE GROWER AND CONTRACTOR THAT YOU READ ABOUT TODAY ARE ONLY THE BEGINNING. THE DIGNITY OF THE FARM WORKER SHOWS ITSELF IN MANY WAYS.

THIS YEAR AND IN THE YEARS TO COME, IT WILL BE SHOWN BY THE MAN WHO WILL FIGHT WHEN HE IS INSULTED.

While working with a group of Farm Workers last summer in San Jose, I found the good people full of fears about the police, doctors, teachers, and ordinary, friendly old ladies like me.

I feel certain that irresponsible writings, like the first three sentences on page 14 of the "El Malcriado" #52, have done much to build these fears in these good people.

I know you are much too busy to read long letters so I will resist the temptation to write other

thoughts.

I have sent in for a subscription to the El Malcriado and will try to get others in this area to buy it too so that all of us will be aware of your activities and needs. I truly hope I won't have to write again and protest any writing in it.

I'm hoping that someone will write an article telling people like me, who really want to help, how to show and convince the Farm people and other Mexican-Americans that we truly want to be-

come good friends; the world is full of people like me who know that all human beings are alike and each of us has a duty to be friendly to all other human beings. Sentences, like those I complained about above, increase fear and unfriendliness in readers and do much harm.

Forgive me for imposing on your time. Take good care of yourself.

Love,
Judith Holmes
San Jose

OUR WINDOW... from p. 6

per "Senior Citizens Sentinel" in Los Angeles, but like Zermeno,

he has travelled repeatedly to Delano to help El Malcriado. Actually he is in charge of the articles about the history of the labor

movement in the United States. In this issue appears the second of a long series which we are presenting for our readers.

HISTORY OF LABOR

THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE UNIONS

HISTORY...
from p. 19

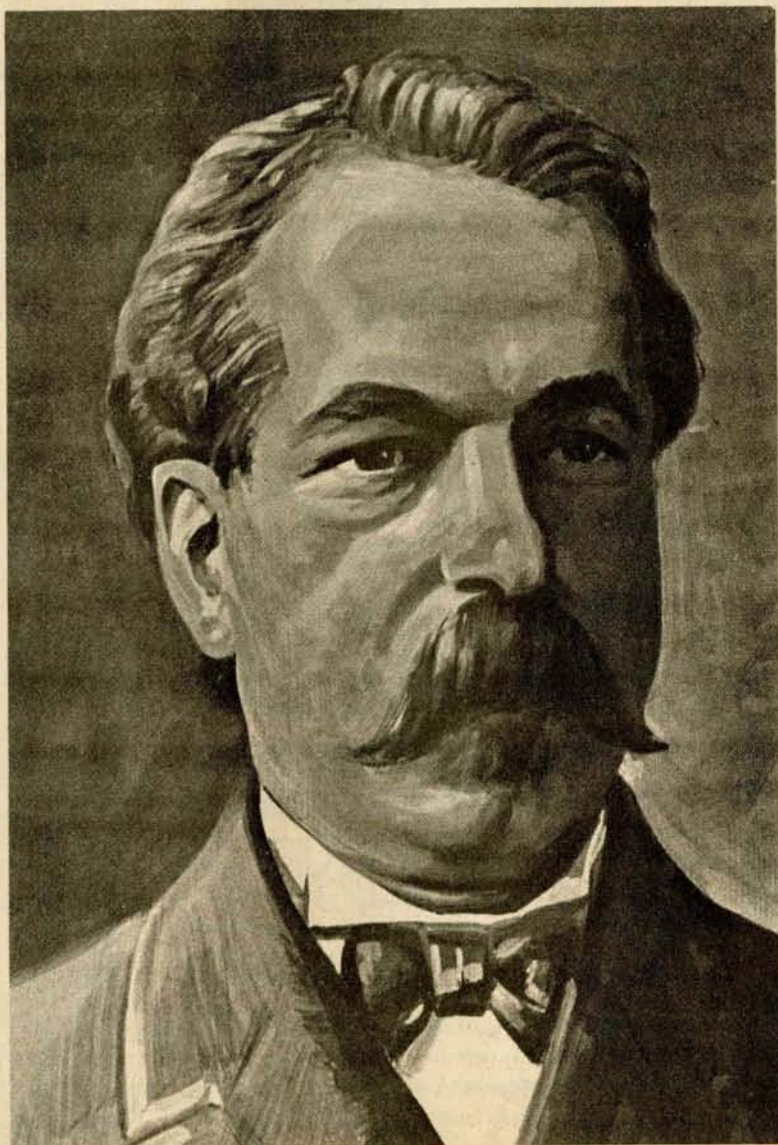
thread of progress sometimes seems lost.

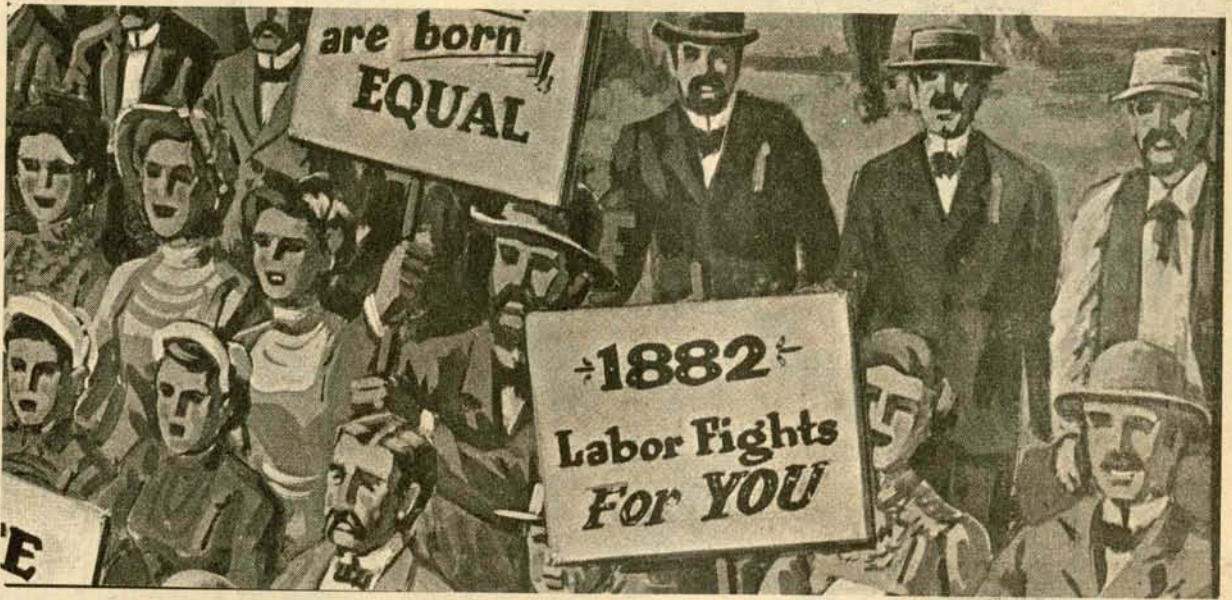
This was the situation that faced the delegates at Chicago that day in 1905 when William D. (Big Bill) Haywood brought the Industrial Workers of the World to order.

The Knights of Labor, which had the trappings of a fraternal order until the Catholic Church forbade its members to join secret organizations, had declined from 1 million members to practically zero. The American Federation of Labor, under Sam Gompers, was reaching prominence.

So, in that hall in 1905, leftist elements of the labor movement saw that they were splintered against themselves. Their common enemies were as they saw it, the employers and what they called the "labor fakers"--the AFL. From all segments of the left the delegates came: from the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, the Socialist and Socialist Labor parties, and the pioneering Western Federation of Miners, Heywood's give-'em-hell outfit.

"The employing class and the working class have nothing in common," the first sentence of the IWW Preamble read. They meant





it. They opposed--although not at first--political action, while the AFL thought that strikes, slowdowns, and "sabotage" were inappropriate.

This was because of Gompers. He had witnessed the New York Tompkins Square labor riot many years before and blamed the shooting of the workers not on the cops but on the workers' "radicalism." Gompers and the AFL wanted just one thing: more. They wanted to get it in just one way: by law.

More fundamentally, however, they wanted it for only one class of worker: the skilled craftsman. All AFL unions were craft organizations. Some jobs might have five or six or more unions represented, in the same manner that the building and construction trades still operate today.

This made no sense to the IWW, or "Wobblies." They wanted "One Big Union," and while the AFL men addressed each other as "brother" and signed their letters, "Fraternally yours" the Wobs called each other "fellow worker" and signed their correspondence, "Yours for the OBU (One Big Union)." To the IWW, it didn't mat-

THE AFL AND THE IWW HATED EACH OTHER, OF COURSE. BUT THE AFL OUTLASTED THE WOBBLIES, MAINLY BECAUSE OF WORLD WAR I. BIG BILL HEYWOOD DECLARED THE IWW WOULD NOT FIGHT OR SANCTION THE WAR. MANY WOBBLIES WERE SENT TO PRISON. HEYWOOD FLED TO RUSSIA. THE ORGANIZATION WAS LEFT WITHOUT ITS LEGENDARY LEADERS. BUT GOMPERS SAID, "THIS IS LABOR'S WAR."

ter what a man did--if he worked, he was eligible for the the OBU. The Wobblies wanted to organize the unskilled, the minorities, the dispossessed, the migrants (or, in the phrase of the times, the "bindle stiffs.")

Since this could not, they reasoned, be done by politics, as Gompers held, it must be done by "sabotage" No other IWW principle has been so consistently misunderstood. No other IWW stand has triggered more bullets into the helpless bodies of the workers.

By sabotage, the IWW did not mean destroying the plants and machines--necessarily. There were scattered instances of this, but what it really meant was what later became common in the CIO: the slowdown or sitdown. (The auto workers used both when they organ-

ized in Flint and Detroit.

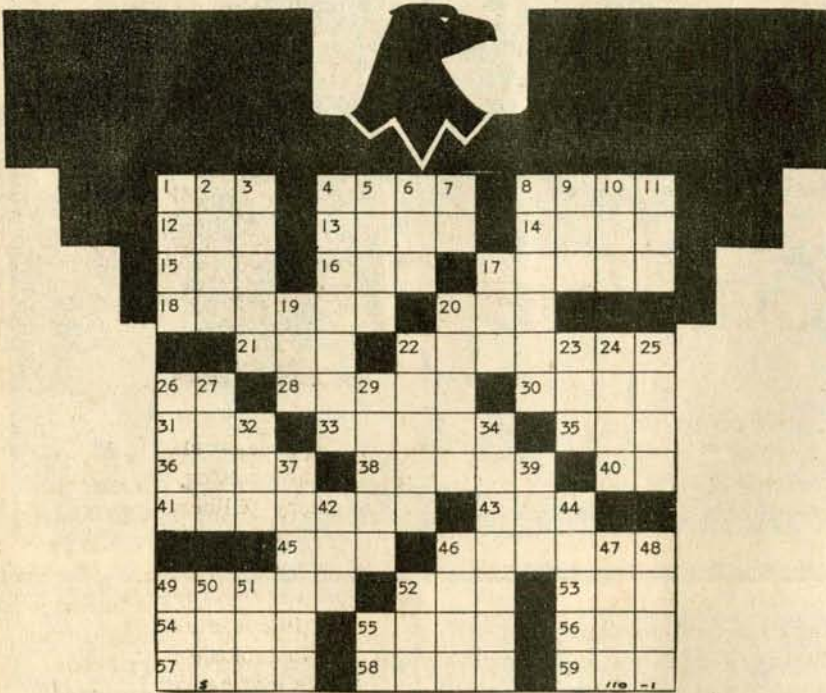
But the Wobblies were strong only in places--mostly in the West where they raised hell in the Colorado mines, in the North-west timber and in the Arizona copper pits. They really had no broader base and their program of a syndacalst cooperative found little favor among the masses or workers who wanted only higher wages and shorter hours--the AFL platform.

The AFL, in fact, had no program beyond wages and hours. "We have no ultimate aims," an AFL official told a Senate committee. "We are going on from day to day. We fight only for immediate objects--objects that can be realized in a few years."

The AFL and the IWW hated each other, of course.

Continued on page 30

MALCRIADOGRAMA



ACROSS

- 1. Fruit drink
- 4. Mouse catcher
- 8. Close
- 12. Ocean
- 13. Tears
- 14. Brave man
- 15. Small barrel
- 16. Highest card
- 17. Copper coin
- 18. Oration
- 20. Look at
- 21. Rodent
- 22. Praise insincerely
- 26. Philippine Islands (abbr.)
- 28. Riding-roping show
- 30. Rescue
- 31. Picnic pest
- 33. Harvests
- 35. Honey gatherer
- 36. Begone, cat!
- 38. Rich part of milk
- 40. North Dakota (abbr.)
- 41. Gets smaller from washing
- 43. Lick up
- 45. Fuel
- 46. Most pleasingly pretty
- 49. Bowling lane
- 52. Decay
- 53. Also
- 54. Rip
- 55. Tennis or bridge
- 56. The whole of
- 57. Hen products
- 58. Single dollars
- 59. Guided

DOWN

- 1. Questions
- 2. Far below ground
- 3. Anxious
- 4. Farm machine
- 5. Wealthy
- 6. Chimpanzee
- 7. Post script (abbr.)
- 8. Bed coverings
- 9. Female barnyard fowl
- 10. Footed vase
- 11. Plaything
- 17. Small green vegetable
- 19. Hearing organ
- 20. Slant
- 22. Is afraid of
- 23. Small flap
- 24. Level
- 25. Marsh plant
- 26. Go by
- 27. One twelfth foot
- 29. Packs of cards
- 32. Black paving substance
- 34. Military greetings
- 37. Striped animals
- 39. Door rug
- 42. Negative vote
- 44. Flower part
- 46. Arrive
- 47. Shoe bottom
- 48. Tattled
- 49. Took food
- 50. Lower limb
- 51. Fall behind
- 52. Raced
- 55. Leave

YOUR STARS



CAPRICORNIO Don't look for romance. Make a romance of whatever you are doing.



ACUARIO You're getting the blues too often-go out and enjoy life.



PISCIS You may not notice it, but someone is watching you from afar.



ARIES If you stop trying to change people, life will go much smoother



TAURO If you feel strongly about something, SAY SO, fight for it!



GEMINIS Someone you have always disliked will become your close friend



CANCER This week you should treat friends to a night out. Splurge.



LEO Stop worrying about money, or you'll lose the little you have.



VIRGO Most Important-Don't listen to gossip this week. It will hurt you.



LIBRA It's OK to wear red on Saturday, but please not on Wednesday.



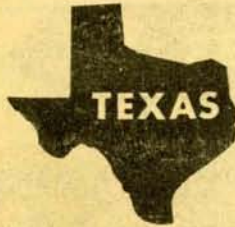
ESCORPION You will be given an important task. Don't blow it.



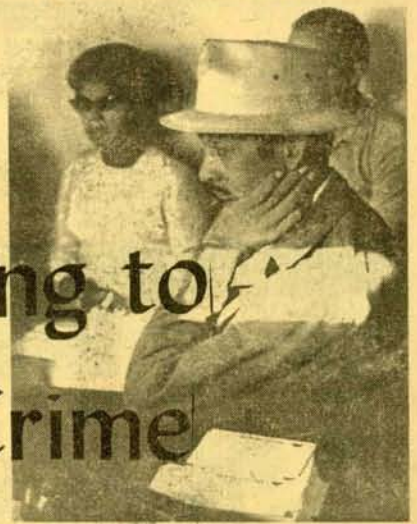
SAGITARIO Try to patch up the disagreement you had with a friend.



THE HELL THAT IS



Even Praying to God Is a Crime



Four farm workers were arrested at Trophy Farms on the charges of using "abusive language" with a loud speaker system on Thursday morning, January 26. The strikers talked to the strike breakers in the field and criticized the unsanitary conditions in the fields for the workers. These conditions were attributed to the neglect and indifference of their employers for the well-being of the laborers.

When the scabs began to pay attention, the growers realized the effectiveness of the strikers' speeches. The Union members were immediately arrested, and their loudspeaker system was confiscated as "evidence."

That same day around 7 o'clock the fellow union workers of the men arrested went to the court house. Eight marched around the court house with picket signs. Deputy Sherriff Roberto Pena told them at eight o'clock that they must leave the premises by nine o'clock or else be arrested. The demonstrators left at nine and returned at nine forty to pray. The Rev. Jim Drake led the group in

prayer at least sixty feet away from the building. During the ceremony, Gilbert Padilla and Rev. Drake were arrested for "disturbing the peace." The complaint was filed by the janitor who at the time was cleaning on the third floor of the court house. He claimed that he was prevented from performing his job properly because of the disturbance caused by the quiet, almost whispered prayers of the demonstrators. Others remained to continue the vigil until four a.m. but were not arrested.

FARMWORKERS OF TEXAS:::

Your union headquarters is at 609 No. Flores in Rio Grande City. Go to the office and join the Union, or write to: PO Box 54, Rio Grande City, for information on how you can help.

ON the left, Reverend Jim Drake, a Congregational Minister; On the right, Gil Padilla, Vice President of the Union.

These and others were arrested while they were praying.



THE DANGEROUS BOMB THAT IS STARR COUNTY, TEXAS, HAS FINALLY BLOWN UP. IN THE MIDDLE OF IT WERE GILBERT PADILLA AND JIM DRAKE, ORGANIZERS FROM DELANO.

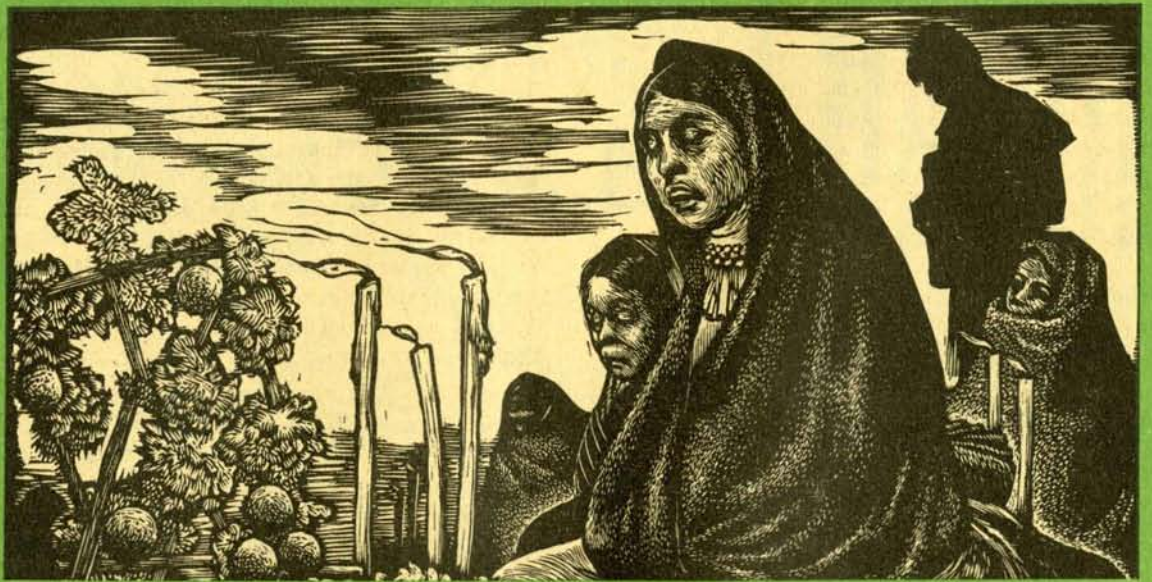


KEEP THEM IN BUSINESS

THIS is a pitch for money—for the Teatro, the true Don Quixotes of the Strike, traveling from Delano to San Francisco to Yakima in Washington and Woodburn in Oregon in an automobile not bad enough for the junkpile, but not good enough for the such extended trips. The frolic and joy which they continually produce is not enough to pay for a good car. But they have bought the bus at the left anyway, and must pay \$100 per month to keep it. Won't you HELP them? Send all replies to "Teatro Campesino," c/o Box 130, Delano, Calif. 93215.

HERE RESTS A MAN

BY AGUSTIN LIRA



I remember now very clearly. I was about 5 or 6 years old, and we--my mother, stepfather and two cousins were on our way to see relatives. The people that we were going to see had abandoned the city life and had taken to the New Mexico hills. To them it did not matter that they were living far away from any kind of civilization. From what I remember they were eight. Rumor had it that the old grandmother had at one time fought with Pancho Villa in the Mexican Revolution. My stepfather took great pleasure in going into long and stretched out details about how his mother (the old grandmother) even in her sixties had carried guns and fought with the valiant muchachos, until independence had been won. Then she had come back to Lordsburg, New Mexico, and had started domestic life once more.

My two cousins were busy getting the duffel bags filled, and the three extra five-gallon cans into the back of the old solid-grey Chevy. "It's going to be a long trip, so get everything you'll need. Oh, and don't forget to go to the restroom", my stepfather smiled slyly. I looked down the street which I knew so well. Old houses, and here and there in front of every house a sickly tree trying desperately to grow something green on its poor withering body. I don't believe that anybody's house had any green. I mean green grass growing on their dry front lawns where occasionally dogs would congregate and have a dog session, then later you could hear the yelps and all-night barking of the broken congregation. To the right of the block at the corner was an old church which looked like an old mission church during the time of the Alamo. There was where I met 'La Pulga' (The Flea), a young man of twenty. He was the living replica of the old-time 'Pachuco', bell-bottom pants, shiny, pointed shoes, long-sleeved

shirts, duck-tailed hair in the back of his head, and a knife. A very sharp knife which he carried in a slit inside the right leg of his pants. His advice was always: "Look, ese, don let nobody push you around, if anybody bother you, you come and tell La Pulga, and he take care of everytheeng for you, okay ese? One day he gave me a small knife with this advice, "Look, chico, thees knife is for you, purty soon you gonna start school and you gonna get a lot a bull from those leetle Gringos. If any a those leetle Gringos bother you cut their salty bellies and teesh them respect like the whole town got respect for me. You remember huh chico cut their salty gringo bellies out if they give you trouble?" That little knife got me into a lot of trouble after I did start school.

"Allright, lets go!" Everybody piled in, and there was much chatter for about four hours until everybody started getting sleepy. Soon my cousins were asleep and my mother was drowsy. The heat of the day in New Mexico desert is not pleasant. It hangs around your body until you feel you can't take any more, then you drowse away into sleep.

Finally we were off the main highway and onto a small dirt road that seemed to stretch forever. And all I could see was desert for miles. We rode along at a tiring pace so as not to raise more dirt than necessary. A trail of dust seemed to loom behind us. It gradually got darker. I fell asleep.

We were awakened that night to refuel. I remember my stepfather cursing. "Damn you would think that at least somebody would remember to bring a damned funnel so that I could pour this gas. Jesus Christ I swear..." After a few attempts at pouring the gas with a rolled piece of paper he finally managed to do the job. I went to sleep.

I awoke in time to see the red and yellow rays of the sun sneaking over the cold, dry hills and I noticed that now we were in greener country. Cactus plants were here and there, patches of plants which I can't describe to this day. And I knew that in a few hours the heat of the day would be upon us and make it almost unbearable.

Hours passed and sandwiches were passed around with luke-warm water from the day before. Ahead we noticed a black car on the side of the little trail. "What is this?" And then he said to us, "Do you suppose they ran out of gas?" We came upon it. Everybody left the car and we started walking over to the black car.

"Dios mio, there is somebody in the car and he is leaning on the wheel!" my mother exclaimed. We stood, not knowing what to do.

"Maybe he is asleep," somebody whispered. My stepfather opened the door, he didn't move. That was when I damn near jumped out of my skin. "Mom look, the sun burned him to death, look at his skin!" "No mi hijo, the sun didn't burn his skin that way, es negro (he is a Negro)."

Now my stepfather reached a hand over and touched him lightly. "Hey Senor... Hey, wake up." He pushed the man slightly. The man fell to the side of the front seat. I could see his face now. It was dark and his eyes were bulging out, his tongue was out of his mouth and it was red and puffed out. I moved back and said, "What's wrong with him?"

"Yes he's dead," my mother said quietly.

"What are we going to do?" Pepe asked.

"We can't leave him here, eso no seria humano (that would be inhuman)."

"Where can we put him?" I asked.

"In the car, where do you think!" he replied angrily. My two cousins and my mother help pick him up and carry him out of the car. "Check his pockets for identification," my stepfather said, as we laid him on the hot sand face up. We did so and found nothing on the person or in the car to prove who he was or where he was from. We were too far into the desert to go back, and even if we could, we had no way of knowing how to contact his parents.

"Pick him up and take him to the car."

He was a heavy man, we finally got him into the back seat of the car. We sat him up and I sat beside him looking into the face of death, and not really knowing what death was like or why this man didn't move or speak. I sat there that way staring at the man as his head bobbed back and forth to the rhythm of the car as it hit niches in the road. No one said anything for the remainder of the last 80 miles or so.

Up ahead we saw standing on a hill a skinny old lady with her skirts waving gently in the hot wind, her thin arms waving madly at us as we approached, then she yelled, "Bien venidos, hijos mios, bien venidos." There was a clamor of bodies running to meet our somber faces and they rushed up to the car. My stepfather said, "We have a dead man with us." A silence fell over all. They helped take the man out and my grandmother said, "This way to the hill."

We carried him to the hill on which was a small patch of carrots growing. There was also a silent

grave. "This is where I buried my husband three years ago, he was a brave hombre." The old lady said, "Andele, traigan cobijas (go now, bring some blankets)".

Several hands were busy digging a grave when the old lady's sons came running back holding blankets and panting a little.

"Bueno, let's get busy," the old lady said.

The dead man was picked up and laid on the blankets, then the old lady taking all her time, carefully wrapped the body and they tied the blankets firmly with string.

"This is the way we used to bury the brave muchachos when they got killed on the battlefields after a bad fight against those Cabrones the Federales."

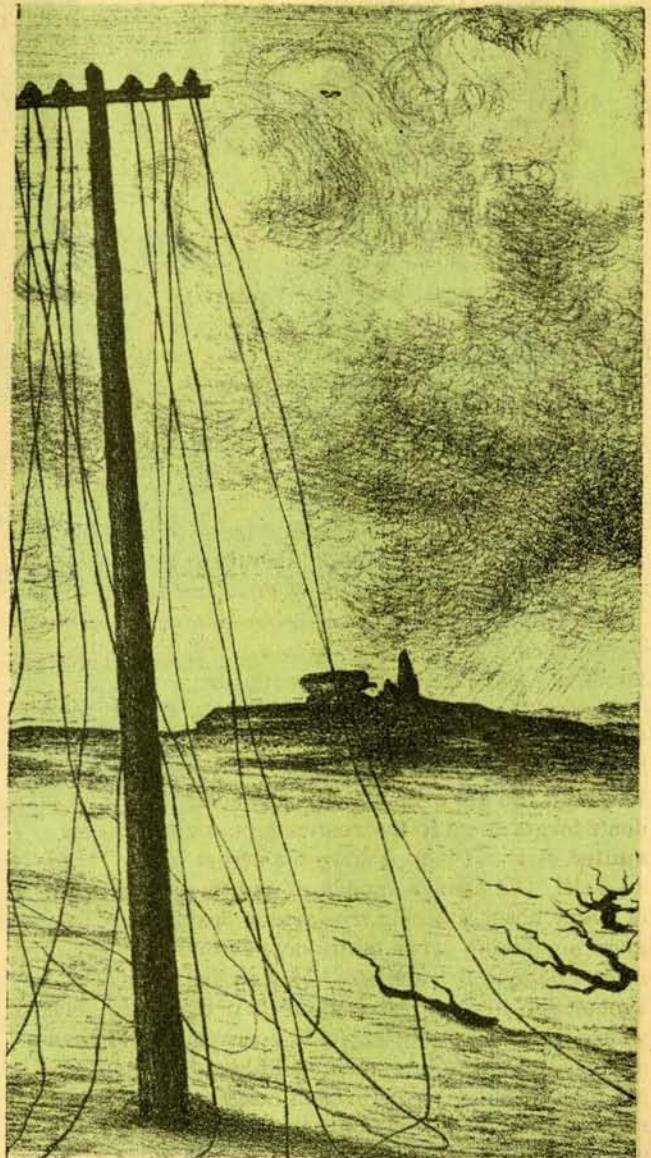
"Pick him up," she ordered.

The body was lowered into the crude grave while we all silently watched. Then the dirt was covering the body. The grave was filled, the man under the dirt never complained once and I wondered why.

"Momma he can't breathe that way."

"Son he can't breathe anymore, he is dead. That is

Continued on page 30



"... THE HEAT OF THE DAY IN NEW MEXICO DESERT IS NOT PLEASANT...."

"LA DOLCE VITA"

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IN THE
NORTH



SYNOPSIS of the last episode: Victims of the police, our friends were put in jail. After suffering many humiliations, Honorio made a deal with one of the prisoners to get out of jail. He found out that passports were being forged in the jail. Because they were going to give him one, Honorio has been taken to another cell, in which the documents are falsified, and then....

By Andrew Zermeno
& Daniel de los Reyes

"O.K. THEN THE DEAL'S MADE. YOU GIVE ME A PASSPORT, TAKE CARE OF SPRINGING US OUT OF HERE, AND YOU KEEP THE RING."

CRUJIA 5

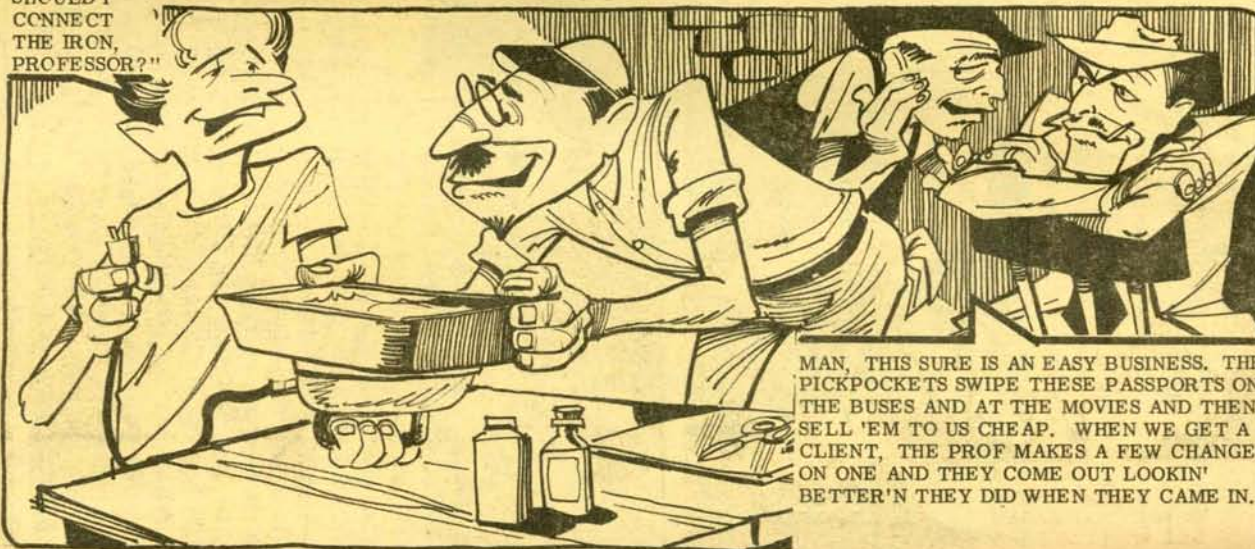


"GOOD AS DONE, BUT LISTEN - WHEN YOU GET OUT, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT."

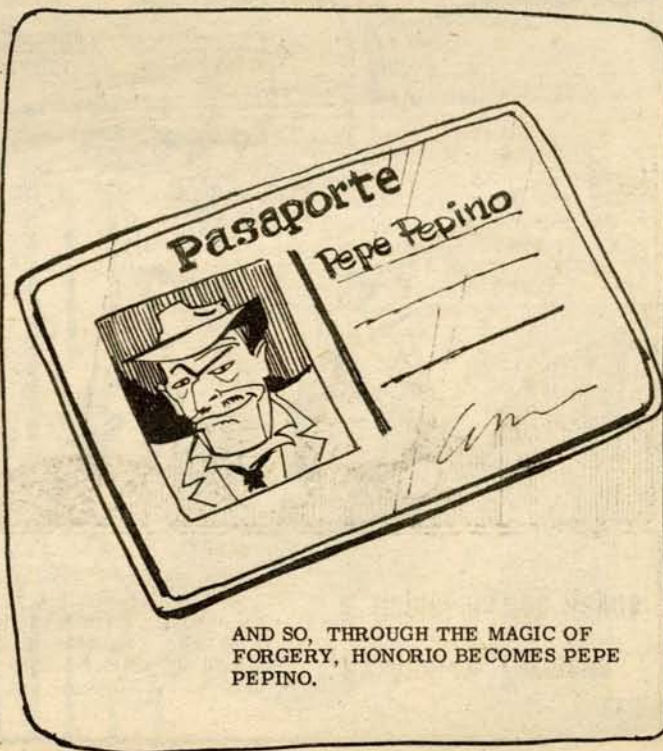
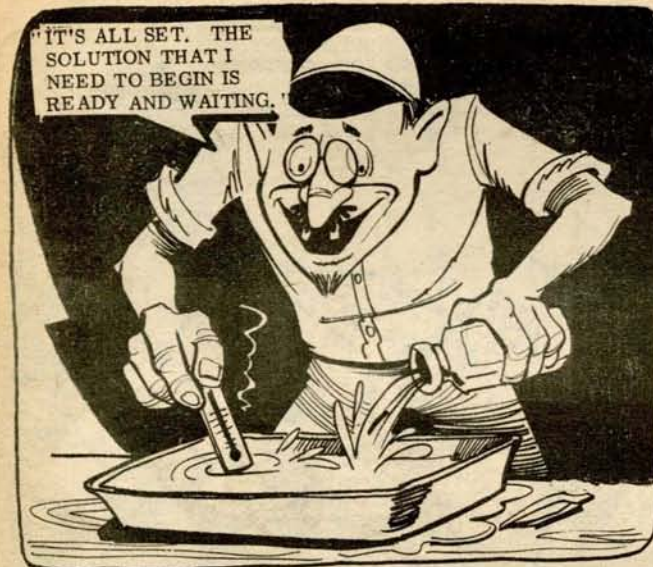


"LOOK, PROF, THIS HERE PACHU-CO'S MY BUDDY. BEFORE HE GETS OUT HE'LL LEAVE US SOME DOUGH, SO START FIXING HIM A PASSPORT."

SHOULD I
CONNECT
THE IRON,
PROFESSOR?"

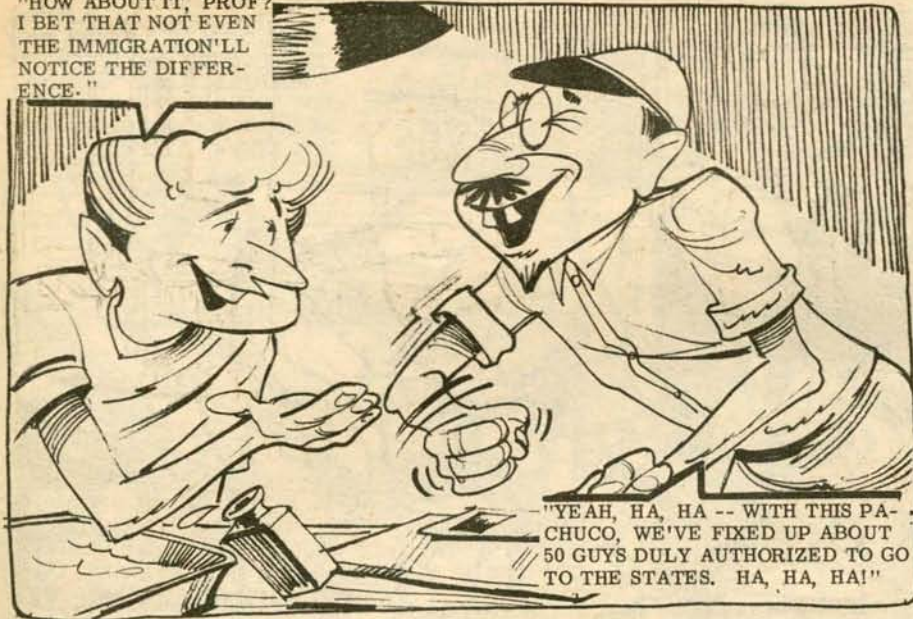


MAN, THIS SURE IS AN EASY BUSINESS. THE PICKPOCKETS SWIPE THESE PASSPORTS ON THE BUSES AND AT THE MOVIES AND THEN SELL 'EM TO US CHEAP. WHEN WE GET A CLIENT, THE PROF MAKES A FEW CHANGES ON ONE AND THEY COME OUT LOOKIN' BETTER'N THEY DID WHEN THEY CAME IN."

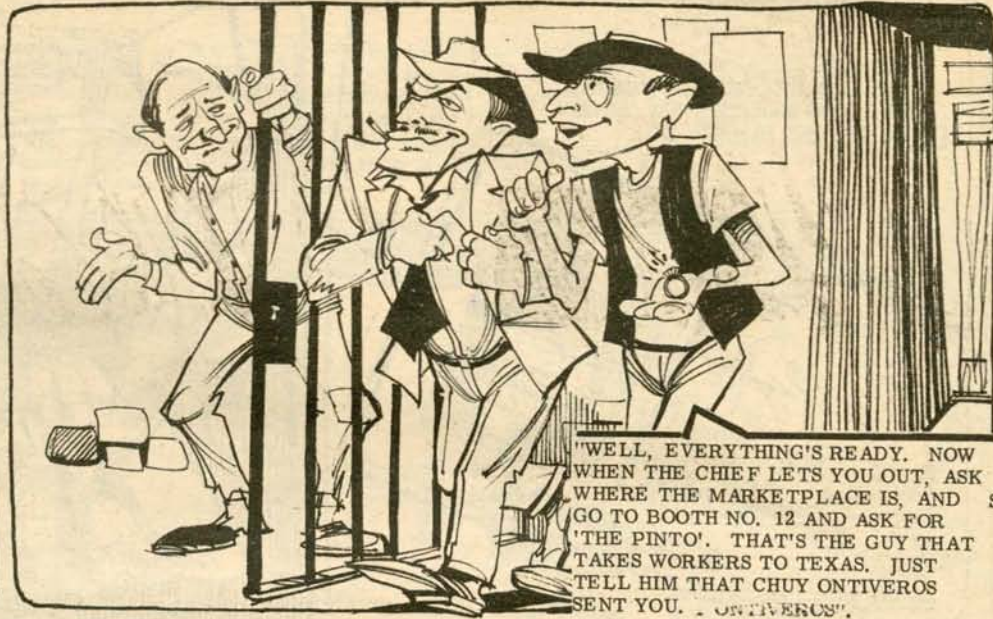


AND SO, THROUGH THE MAGIC OF FORGERY, HONORIO BECOMES PEPE PEPINO.

"HOW ABOUT IT, PROF?
I BET THAT NOT EVEN
THE IMMIGRATION'LL
NOTICE THE DIFFER-
ENCE."



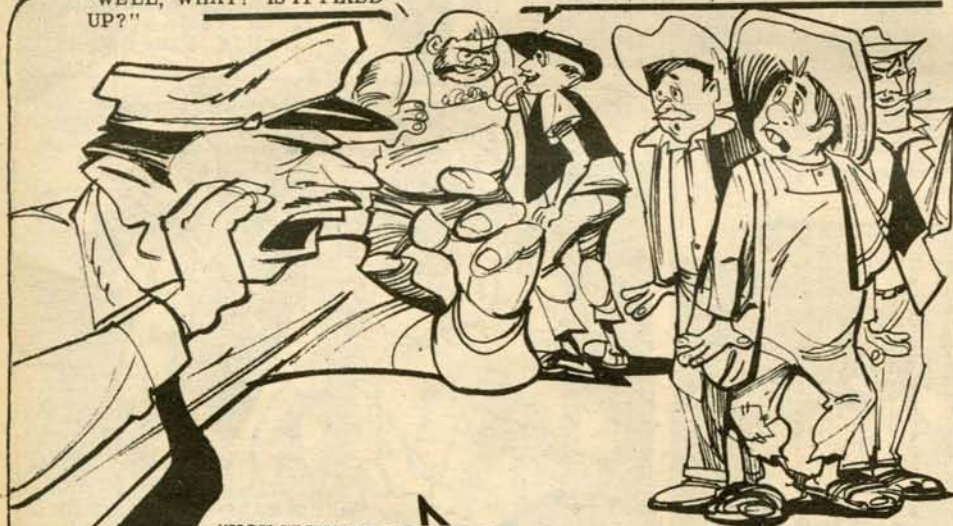
"YEAH, HA, HA -- WITH THIS PA-
CHUCO, WE'VE FIXED UP ABOUT
50 GUYS DULY AUTHORIZED TO GO
TO THE STATES. HA, HA, HA!"



"WELL, EVERYTHING'S READY. NOW
WHEN THE CHIEF LETS YOU OUT, ASK
WHERE THE MARKETPLACE IS, AND
GO TO BOOTH NO. 12 AND ASK FOR
'THE PINTO'. THAT'S THE GUY THAT
TAKES WORKERS TO TEXAS. JUST
TELL HIM THAT CHUY ONTIVEROS
SENT YOU. ONTIVEROS".

"WELL, WHAT? IS IT FIXED
UP?"

"CHECK, CHIEF, THE DEAL'S MADE."



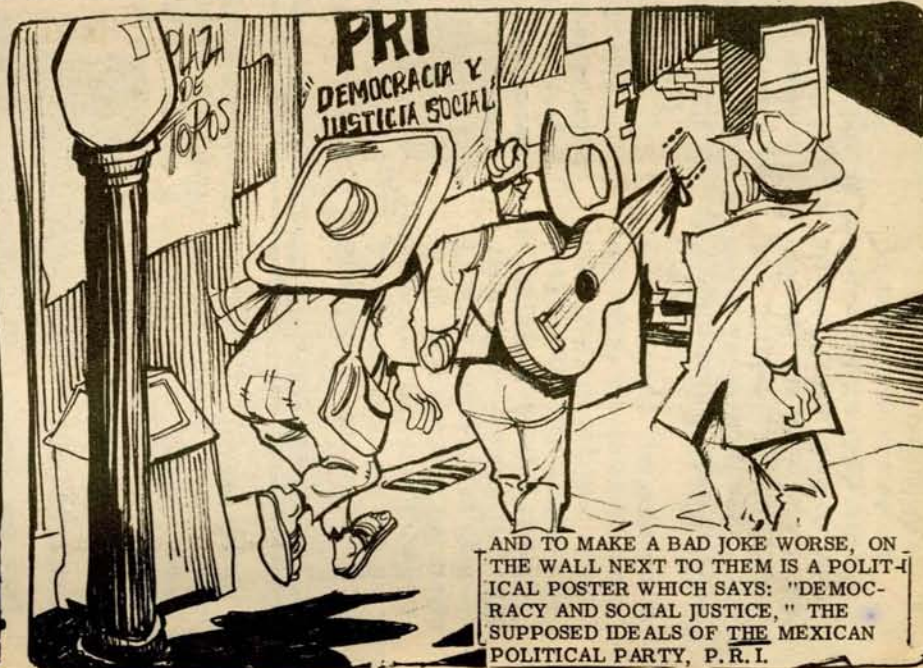
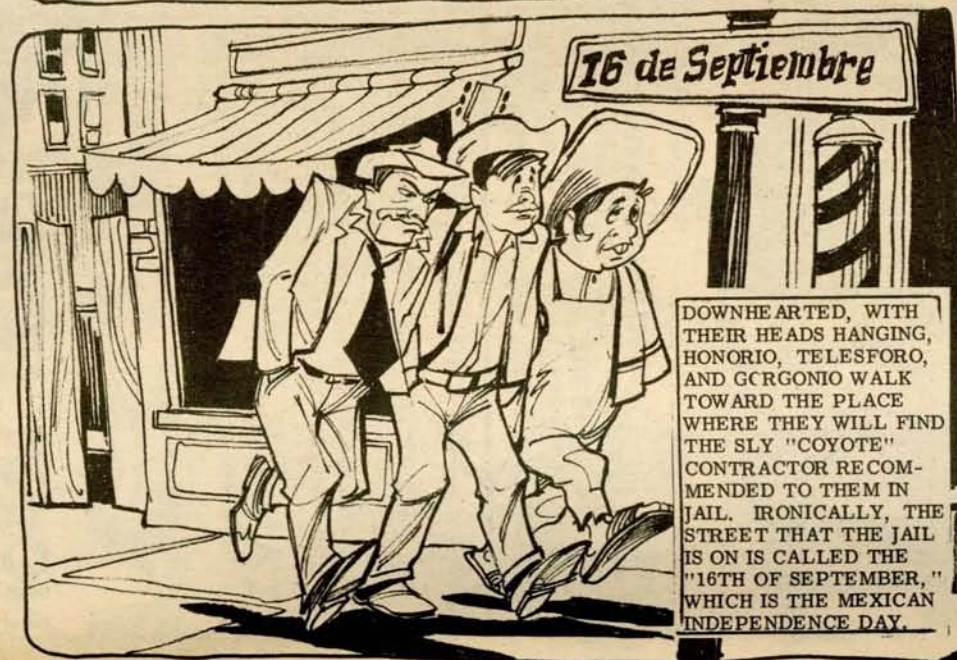
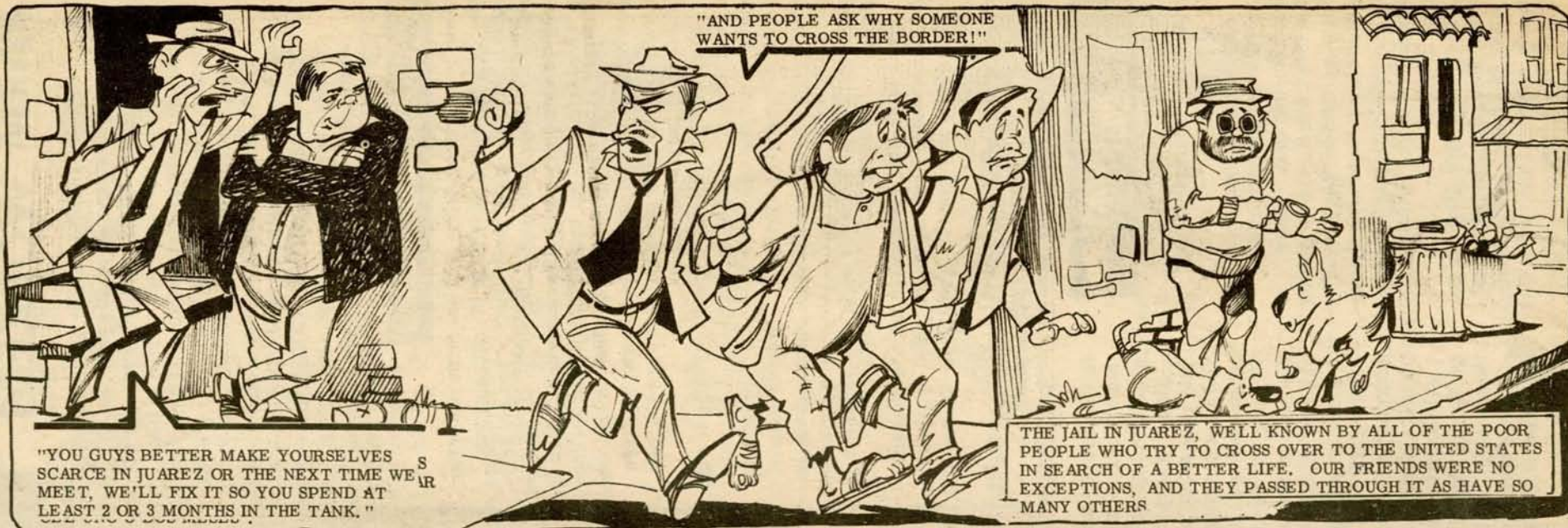
"YOU HICKS OR BRACEROS OR WHATEVER
YOU ARE... COME ON, FIRST WE'LL
GET YOU OUT OF HERE AND THEN YOU
CAN PICK UP YOUR STUFF IN THE
BOOKING ROOM."

"NOW I BELIEVE IT --
I'VE GOT IT MADE!"

"AND NOW WHAT?
HOW'D WE GET OUT SO
EASY?"



"WELL, AT LEAST I
GOT MY GUITAR BACK.
BUT ROSITA'S RING IS
LOST."



FARM WORKERS

CREDIT UNION

Those of you who have \$5.25 qualify to become members of the Credit Union. It is easy to see from the photographs on this page that the Credit Union is managed by farm workers like yourselves. The officers of the Credit Union not only buy shares in it but also, in order to gain the confidence of their fellow members, are elected to their offices.

Although it seems difficult to believe, the fact is that people like yourselves who have been able to save a small amount of money (\$6, \$10, \$15, etc.) in the Credit Union are the ones who have made the Credit Union grow and prosper.

With the help of all of you, the farm workers, the day will soon come when the Credit Union will be able to make loans to all of its shareholders. **SO LET US BUILD THE ONLY POWER THAT COUNTS TODAY IN THIS LAND AND THAT IS FARM WORKER FINANCIAL POWER.**

Write to your savings institution at the Farm Workers Credit Union, Box 894, Delano, Calif. or visit the office at 105 Asti Street, Delano, California.

HERE RESTS... from p. 25

death," my mother said. A cross made out of two boards taken out of the side of the outhouse was nailed, then put on the fresh grave. The old lady reached into her skirt and pulled out an old trumpet of some kind and began to blow something which resembled taps. No one cried. For we did not know this man at all. The old lady finished playing, she took a piece of wood and started scratching something on it. I looked carefully at it when she had finished nailing it to the cross.

Everybody left then for there was nothing to say. Except for me. I looked at that piece of wood on which something was scratched, as if on that wood the mystery would be unveiled. I wanted to know who he was and why his skin was black and why he was there under the ground. I took out a paper and pencil and copied the best I could what it said on his grave.

Years later after I learned to read I went back to the closet where I had hidden the piece of paper years before, and found it. Now I said, the mystery will be revealed.

It read in Spanish: 'AQUI DESCANSA UN HOMBRE' (HERE RESTS A MAN)

DIFFICULT YEARS... from p. 21

But the AFL outlasted the Wobblies, mainly because of World War I.

Big Bill Heywood declared the IWW would not fight or sanction the war. Many Wobblies were sent to prison. Heywood fled to Russia. The organization was left without its legendary leaders. But Gompers said, "This is labor's war."

Then, too, the Red Scare of the Twenties further diminished the IWW, and a disastrous split in 1924 never did heal. The IWW lost its last bargaining unit-in Cleveland-

in the Fifties and today is reduced to its Chicago headquarters and not much else.

But it was not for nothing. The men who carried the little red cards wrote a history of labor that will stand forever in song, in deed, in pointing the way to the formula which the CIO finally brought to fruition years later.

The IWW won the 1912 Lawrence, Mass., textile strike. It paved the way for a public revulsion to the goon tactics of the giant corporation.

More than anyone, it helped push the promise of the earlier unions, which dated back to before the American

WHEN FARM WORKERS JOIN TOGETHER TO SOLVE THEIR OWN FINANCIAL PROBLEMS, NO RICH MAN CAN USE THEIR MONEY TO MAKE HIMSELF RICHER, AS IT HAPPENS WITH OTHER INSTITUTIONS.



JOE SERDA



PHILLIP VERACRUZ

Credit Union Election

Joe Serda and Phillip Veracruz are two of the newly elected officers of the Credit Union. Other officers include Julio Hernandez, Andy Imutan, Cesar Chavez, Richard Chavez, Santos Chapa, and Dolores Huerta.

Revolution. Labor had come a long way from the day in 1850 when William H. Sylvis of the Iron Molders Union and 77 others formed the first national union and Sylvis said:

"I love this union cause. I hold it more dearly than I do my family or my life. I am willing to devote to it all that I am, or have, or hope for in the world."

But devotion takes as many forms as do the times. The next chapter was that of Gompers and the American Federation of Labor, and of John L. Lewis and the Congress of Industrial Organizations.

(To be concluded)

WINTER ! CLEARANCE !



The FARM WORKER PRESS is about to bring out second editions of our record, "Viva la Causa" and our book, "BASTA", and to finish publication of Eugene Nelson's classic, "HUELGA!" in a Spanish edition translated by Daniel de los Reyes. We are eager to clear our remaining stock and guarantee good sales on the new publications. To boost sales, and as a special bonus to readers of "El Malcriado", we are giving away, absolutely free, a copy of Andy Zermeno's hilarious cartoon book "DON SOTACO", to all readers who order \$5 or more in books and records. Don't pass up this chance! Send in your orders today on the Coupon below.

Viva la Causa: Songs and Sounds from the Delano Strike, by the Teatro Campesino and the Huelguistas of Delano... 33 rpm record album with notes on the recordings \$3.98



Huelga: Eugene Nelson's famous book in a special translation into Spanish by Daniel de los Reyes. With many new pictures \$1.00

Huelga: The First 100 Days of the Great Delano Grape Strike by Eugene Nelson, 144 pages plus 12 pg. photos..... \$1.50



Basta: The Story of Our Struggle. With text from the Plan of Delano and 135 photos by George Ballis \$2.50

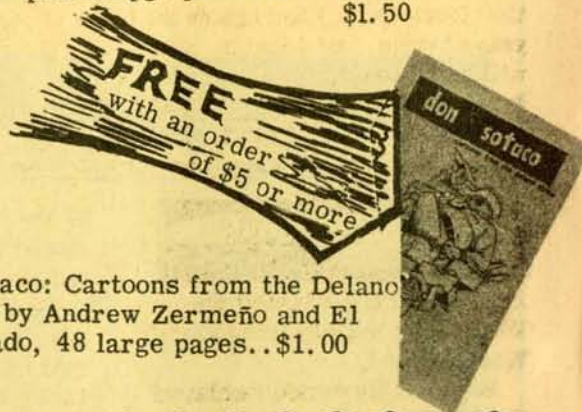
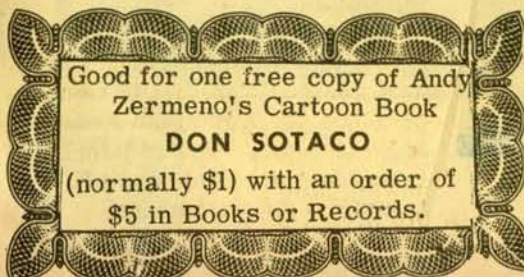


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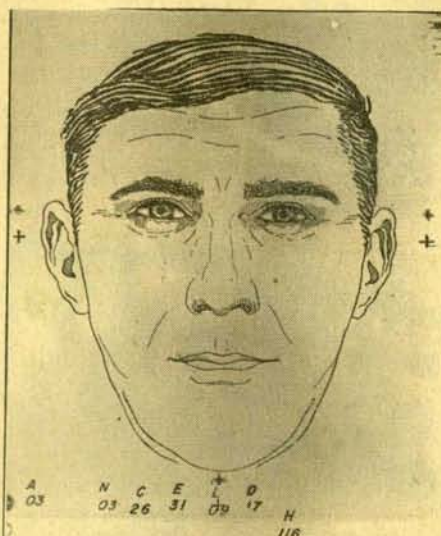
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FOR TORTURING
U. F. W. O. C.
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CALIF. STATE DEPT. OF JUSTICE-BUR CHM. IDENT & INVEST

The above composite drawing is a resemblance of the two men responsible for the sadistic torture attack on U. F. W. O. C. organizer, DeWitt Tannehill.

The brutal attack upon brother Tannehill, age 55, was so vicious that for two days he laid near death at the Fremont hospital in Yuba City, California. At the present time he is recovering at home where doctors say that due to his age, recovery will be slow with possible permanent damage to his body.

When George Meany, president of the AFL-CIO appointed Norman Smith to head up A. W. O. C. in California 1958, brother Tannehill was the first organizer hired on the staff.

Brother Tannehill has spent most of his adult life organizing farm workers at times without pay. He spent most of 1966 working in the Delano area participating in both the Di Giorio and Goldberg elections under the leadership of U. F. W. O. C. Cesar Chavez and had been assigned to the Marysville area just one week prior to the attack.

U. F. W. O. C. is determined to bring the people responsible for this attack to justice. A letter by U. F. W. O. C. director, Cesar Chavez, has been sent to all central labor councils and building trades councils in California asking for assistance in raising reward money and condemning this act of gangsterism. At press time approximately \$3,000.00 has been pledged.

The sheriff of Sutter County to date has done practically nothing in the Dewitt Tannehill case.

Farm Worker Press
Box 1060
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Liese Greensfelder. 28E
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Mill Valley, Calif.

