Delano grape grower Bruno Dispoto:

"I AM FIRMLY CONVINCED AT THIS POINT THAT CESAR CHAVEZ AND HIS UNION ARE HERE TO STAY"

Delano grape grower Anthony Bianco:

"UNIONIZATION IS HERE TO STAY AND IT..."

story continued on page 3
In the May 9th edition of the Stockton, California Record, Lodi grape-grower Eugene Newhart made several charges against the "evils" of unionizing farm workers.

Among his charges were the following: "Small grape growers would be in danger of being forced out of business overnight if they must deal with Chavez' United Farm Workers' Organizing Committee... Without federal laws, contracts such as have been signed by small growers would probably put my labor in a position to deal me out of business... Wages on union farms are virtually no different from non-union farms... Eighty-five per cent of the work on small farms is done by permanent workers who make about $5,500 a year."

Reliable sources among small grape growers claim that the above statements are not true. "In the first place," claims one grower, "these statements are quite broad and made in an 'off the cuff' fashion. The statement about grape growers being forced out of business overnight simply cannot be proven. It seems very unlikely to me."

Other small grape growers considered the statements "terribly biased, and based more on fiction than on fact. More and more small growers believe that unionization is one of the forces that will restore much needed balance to agriculture. They believe it will protect the worker as well as the small farmer from the large corporations.

Newhart's paranoid delusions about his workers "dealing him out of business" unless federal legislation comes about is sheer nonsense. Chavez has repeatedly shown that the farm worker is more of an ally than a threat to small growers. This has been verified by the recent contracts he has signed with small growers in the Coachella and San Joaquin valleys. Good faith bargaining produced contracts which both sides can now live with. There is a big difference between wages on union and non-union ranches. Wages on union ranches remain stable at the base. The grower cannot reduce the wages when he sees that his workers are "making too much." On the contrary, he must pay at least $1.75 an hour, plus 25 cents a box during the harvest season, plus health and welfare benefits, plus a certain amount for a special economic fund. A recent report by the California Assembly Agriculture Committee indicates that unionized farm workers make twice as much as non-union workers.

As to the final point, there are very few farm workers who make $5,500 a year. In order to make this much, a man would have to work every day during the year and do back-breaking work on the piece-work or incentive system.

The time has arrived for growers to cease pointing the finger at imaginary villains, and to start doing some creative and sober thinking about the whole idea of unionization.

Machinery is now in full swing to promote the sale of union label grapes. Both farmers and workers are working together in a common effort. This is the best thing that has ever happened to the grape industry. It is now up to the rest of the grape growers to decide when the Grapes of Wrath will be transformed into the Grapes of Justice.
DELANO SIGNS

UFWOC WINS CONTRACTS WITH TWO MAJOR DELANO TABLE GRAPE GROWERS. NOW, AFTER FIVE YEARS OF STRUGGLE, THE BREAKTHROUGH COMES.

is just the American way of life. I have signed this contract because I felt that it was time we stopped thinking with our hearts and started thinking with our heads. With our present settlement we can go anywhere we want with our grapes, and we can do a better job."

Bianco made the above statement at a press conference in Fresno on May 21st. The meeting concluded a series of long and tedious negotiations between UFWOC and two grape growers who grow grapes in the Delano area. Three agreements were signed: two represented the holdings of Bruno Dispoto of Delano, and the third covered the Bianco Fruit Corporation which has its headquarters in Fresno.

The press conference was chaired by the Most Reverend Joseph Donnelly, head of the Catholic Bishops' Ad Hoc Committee on Farm Labor. Donnelly announced that members of his committee took part as observers and informal mediators in the most recent round of negotiations. He added that the contracts, which have been signed in the past two months, give us reason to hope that within the not too distant future, the bitter dispute in the table grape industry, now in its
Chavez announced that strike fever among farm workers throughout the U.S. was very high.
Delicious

During a negotiation session, grower Bruno Disosto discusses points with Cesar Chavez and Larry Itliong of U.F.W.O.C.

prosper with this union contract. I am firmly convinced at this point that Cesar Chavez and his union are here to stay. The boycott has hampered our distribution economically as well as in its avenues and outlets. I was not going to tolerate another year of insecurity as far as the operation of my business was concerned. I also spoke to my workers and their attitude was that there would be no problems if we began to negotiate."

Chavez announced that strike fever among farm workers throughout the U.S. was very high, and was becoming intensified by news of more victories in Delano. He predicted the possibility of a general strike in agriculture, stating: "Farm workers are not going to stand by idly; they want a union, and they want contracts."

The farm union leader announced that the unionized grapes would carry a union label to distinguish them from the struck brands.

When asked if the boycott had sped up mechanization on ranches, Chavez responded: "Our union is not against automation and machines. The only difference we have with the growers is that we feel technology was given to men by God not only for the privileged few, but to everyone. The dispute is not that machines are coming in. The dispute is that the workers should also be the direct beneficiaries of technology and mechanization."

UFWOC attorney Jerry Cohen stated that less than 2% of California's table grape growers are now under contract. Cohen considers the most recent contracts "most moderate" but concluded with the growers' negotiator Al Kaplan and Disosto's attorney George Granger that the contracts are such that any grower in the industry can live with the new pacts.

"Farm workers are not going to stand idly by; they want a union, and they want contracts."

"Farm workers are not going to stand idly by; they want a union, and they want contracts."
The rhymes and poems that you see on these pages represent a new form of an old art. The use of colloquial pochismos and the "toriqueo del barrio" is not a put-on, but rather a mode of expression that defies the narrow confines of a sterile cabachero world.

It has been said that the poetry of a period is indicative of the mood of the times. Believe it. Read the contemporary Chicano poets. Alurista, Montoya, and the hundreds of newly-published authors such as Manuel Jimenez.

They talk first-hand about jefitos and jale, hopes and heartaches, deaths and dreams. El estudiante en el campo y el campesino en la escuela. La vida que tenemos y la que queremos. Una vida nueva para nuestros carnalitos y la raza mexicana.

These are the endeavors of our carnalitos, and well worthy of our recognition and appreciation.

The following lines were written by Manuel Jimenez (Menno de Woody) a freshman student at the College of the Sequoias and an active member of UMAS.

The rhyme without a title was written one day when he hurried to a class from picking olives without time to change clothes and found himself unwelcome.

---Fernando D. Vasquez

---

i am from
the lost roads
can't remember
where I came from
don't know
where I'm going
my father
with all his valor
decides
our destiny
cotton fields
in texas
treachurous and suffocating
apple groves
in washington
thinkers never suffice
the cold never ignored
in california
el berjabel y cebolla
dock breaking
stool work
sombrero
cannot stop
the roasting sun
from scorching
our brown skin....
more brown
up north again
pick apricots and cherries
my father....
que lastima
tired and worn
dying
from the wounds
inflicted
by the days
but never complaining
muy gustoso
he awaits
the moment
when
virgians, jorge
miguel, santos
and ricardo
jump on him
with all their carino

that's all that he lives for
my father can no longer
work
like he used to
his children starving
we received
a very small amount
of unemployment
called WELFARE
for this
the capitalist rich growers
call my father scavenger
trying
just to stay alive
my father
with all his regrets
takes his
pregnant wife
and eight children
to work
but yet
they brand us lazy
my older brother
dropped out
of school
to help support
our poverty stricken family
a month later
he
was drafted
nine months hence
he
was killed
in action
for his country ???
what did it ever do
for us?
they never left
an extra
breast
to help feed
our young ones
they never gave us
a decent place
to live in
just houses of tin
in farm labor camps
freezing in
in the cold climate
steaming
during the warm months

my father
not speaking English
doesn't understand WHY
we are treated this way

I have heard and read
that this is the richest country
in the world

that there is no poverty

I don't see how
my padres can take it

I CAN'T
I mustn't feel this way.
I'm asking for too much
what silly hopes a day dream

I'm trying hard to be
like my padres

but my conscience bothers me

I feel it's all wrong

ah forget it

I'm just another migrant

---

MIGRANT

today we got to go to work
almorando i stab my carne with a fork

like everyday we hit the jale
i wish my dad would tell him chale

with espinas on the trees so big
i would rather be picking the fig

i scratch my manos time and time

to jalar an orange is a crime

the box is paid at 30 cents
i lone we make 10,000 bins

i got four sisters que parecen chatas
that pick the bottoms as our ratas

with 20 kids we have at home
everywhere we have to roam

we harvest the riches of the land
in one year we earn 2 whole grand

at school i talk a messed up pocho
my spanish is a little mocho

el que me ahuita mas is my teacher
whatever he says parece preacher

i guess i'll out on my sombrero
and live the life of a naranjero

here i am in my class
just sitting on my big ass

all around me gabachos sitting
at all of them i feel like spitting

they look at me as if i am cochino
but i know que soy vato fino

the teacher looks at the clothes i wear
and even at the way i comb my hair

looking at my combat boots
are those ugly sophisticated brutes

but that's alright
'cause to them i just say chale

for i know that me and my hermano
are proud to be chicanos
Look for this label on the box when buying grapes. No label - no sale!
Dear Sirs:

After reading that letter of Rosemary Aurelio of TWA, we of Nassau County, N.Y. became active like so many other people. We had a petition going a day after we received EL MALCRIADO. After collecting about 40 signatures it was sent to the N.Y. office of TWA. They answered promptly, and here is their answer. I hope you like what they wrote to us. Viva la causa!

Sincerely,
Irene Van Sylke
Port Washington, N.Y.

Dear Miss Van Sylke:

Thank you for your recent letter in connection with TWA's serving grapes from struck vineyards in California.

I hope you will accept my assurance that we have not been insensitive to the serious and substantial issues involved in this matter. As a common carrier, neither legally nor morally could we take sides in the controversy. Nevertheless we have been well aware that this is a case where, in effect, one can take sides by inaction as well as by action.

Accordingly we have sought with some success to stand aside through appropriate control of our purchasing practices. We have been successful to the extent that over 90% of the grapes we use have come from South America. We did require that additional 10% from domestic sources, and I am sorry to say that repeated efforts on our part to ascertain from our suppliers the source of those grapes have been to no avail.

By virtue of our inability to obtain control of this problem by these efforts, we have decided to remove fruit baskets from our domestic flights on June 15. (Service changes on a large airline unfortunately cannot be accomplished instantaneously.) We will substitute a so-called Fruit Bowl au Kirkeh; grapes will not be utilized in this concoction.

I trust that you will agree that we have done our best in this case to act responsibly in the face of a difficult situation. Certainly we have tried to do so.

Sincerely,
Manager, Customer Relations TWA

Zapata doesn't belong?

Dear Editor--

I read with interest the Malcriado of 4/15/70. I especially was glad of your coverage of Gandhi--an incredible man. I also noted smack in the middle of the issue a spot on Emiliano Zapata. The cause for which he fought was good and the man dynamic and necessary to begin the emancipation of Mexico, but he was nowhere near being a non-violent man, and I feel you have a duty to mention this fact--especially in the Gabdhi issue.

Sincerely,
Dallas Porter
Yuma, Arizona

Our purpose

Dear Sirs:

We feel that EL MALCRIADO is informative and extremely well-written, the only newspaper or magazine we ever read cover to cover. I agree there ought to be a Spanish edition, but I suppose the purpose of the magazine is to inform non-Spanish people of what's going on and to get $. I'm grateful it's in English.

Sincerely,
Suzanne Mittenthal
long-time subscriber,
Baltimore, Md.

additional letters on page 14
My name is Felix Ybarra, 22 years old, from Grand Rapids, Michigan, son of a Michigan cucumber grower. My father has raised cucumbers for nearly eight years. As a young teenager I worked and watched the Chicano migrants from Texas and Mexico. Even now it seems that their problems are the same as eight years ago.

After attending college for two years, I dropped out to work for radical movements. I found that most of these movements fail to reach the real working people. After working as a volunteer for the Grand Rapids grape boycott, I decided to come to Delano to help the farm workers. Being the son of a grower, I know of the injustices inflicted on Chicano people. I want to do all I can to erase all of this.

Michigan is a beautiful state. One who has been there can tell you Michigan has the finest lakes and greenest trees you have ever seen. It is no surprise then that this state should have some of the finest fruits and vegetables in the mid-west. Michigan’s waters and rich soil have produced the best cherries in the nation. Michigan has produced abundant harvests of beans, cherry, and cucumbers as well. Michigan has always been proud of its fine produce industry. But what is not so surprising is the labor force that harvests these crops year after year.

Mexican American migrants flow into the mid-west every summer to reap fruits and vegetables that make the mid-western producers’ wallets fatter and fatter.

According to the 1969 report on migrant labor made by the U.S. Committee on Labor and Public Welfare, Michigan ranked second in hosting migrant workers to harvest its summer agricultural perishables.

Michigan fields and orchards hold no great surprise to the return migrant. The same filthy and degrading conditions are present year after year. Chicano migrants are forced to inhabit houses that should have been done away with...
years ago, Company houses aren’t much better. Packers build small cabins in the middle of the fields miles away from the highways so nobody will see the “dirty Mexicans”. Running water is furnished by an outdoor pump serviced for the entire camp, and the sanitary conditions are utterly outrageous.

Perhaps if we examine Michigan’s cucumber industry we can readily see the relationship between the industry and the migrant.

Growers and large packing firms have engaged in contract alliances for years. Those alliances lead to the oppression of black and brown fieldworkers. Growers sign contracts with packing firms promising maximum production yields at the lowest minimum wage for the picker. In most cases the packer will pay the workers’ wages. Not only does the packer pay the wages of the field worker, but for the migrant factory worker too!

You see, it is the packer, not the grower, who hires the migrant pickers. It is also the packer who hires seasonal migrant help for his packing and process plants. Those who work in the packing plants are usually placed in menial positions, while preference is given to the “Anglos” for the better jobs.

The Chicano who works in the packing plant is paid around $1.50 per hour plus a $30 bonus if he stays until the crop is entirely harvested. The relationship between the brother in the factory and the one who works in the fields is often one of conflict. Those who work in factories have feelings of technological snobbery simply because they can drive a lift truck. The field worker however, earns more money working on incentive.

Housing is often company-furnished, but some growers realize the

...The migrant will work all he can, for as long as he can, just so he doesn’t have to go on welfare.
for 125,000 migrants served was $36.

Education, welfare, wages, workman's compensation—these are all short-changed to the midwestern migrant.

The mobility of the migrant has made it hard for him to take advantage of what economic assistance is offered. The migrant will work all he can, for as long as he can, just so he doesn’t have to go on welfare. However, in most cases he would make more money being on welfare!

Not only is the black and brown migrant the victim of economic oppression, but racist oppression as well: the same kind of racism that the farm workers in California are feeling. The cucumber packer in Michigan and the grape grower in California would make great bedfellows. They use the same blanket of racist, repressive measures to fatten their bankrolls and increase their profits.

Unlike the south-west migrant who can work in a somewhat familiar atmosphere among towns that have a Mexican population, the midwestern migrant lives on the outskirts of almost lily-white communities. Migrants are tolerated in these communities only because the community realizes the need for a work force.

Chicanos and blacks often feel the cold eyes of racism as they head for the beaches and parks after long, hot hours in the fields. For their sweat and hard work they only seek to live like human beings, but the cold fact that Racist America exists deprives working people of the chance to enjoy things like water and trees.

The cucumber industry in Michigan will soon bid farewell to the migrant worker. Advanced mechanization will soon replace the aching backs of many black and brown workers.

What will become of the people who make their only income from hard honest work? Perhaps many will find relief on public assistance, or maybe some will find a quaint tenement apartment somewhere in the barrios or ghettos of the big cities. Maybe the children of these farm workers will become the future “untouchables” in the American caste system.

Will the present (and future) administrations find the solutions to these problems? There is doubt in many Americans’ minds as to whether the Nixons and the Murphys have the solution. They still gorge their faces with scab grapes and still gorge the American people with gross lies about labor, Vietnam, Cambodia—and even the farm worker.

The children of these farm workers will become the future “untouchables” in the American caste system.

We Campesinos will retaliate against the oppressive measures heaped on the working poor. We will fight back with the determination we started with five years ago. Migrants in the fields of the mid-west will hear our call and seize the time. We will live like decent, respectable people only when all farm workers can shed the yoke of poverty. In the name of “La Causa” we pledge this to our working brothers east of Delano.

VIVA LA HUELGA!
Arizona farm workers gained their first Union contract as a result of negotiations with Bruno Dispoto in Delano. The contract will cover about 200 workers at peak of the harvest of 500 acres of table grapes, or about 10% of the total grape acreage in Arizona. The ranch is called Centennial Farms, and is located in the Harquahala Valley about 60 miles west of Phoenix in an isolated desert valley. Dispoto, who owns a large ranch in Delano, bought Centennial Farms 2 years ago and before the boycott was extended to Arizona grapes.

Ratification by the workers is expected on the weekend of May 30-31. Since most of the tipping crew are huelguistas from Coachella or Delano, no problems are foreseen in ratification. A barbecue is planned for Sunday, May 31, to celebrate the victory.

Being Arizona’s first contract, it will undoubtedly help the grape strike against non-union growers during the harvest next month. Until this contract, the only effect of the union strike was that three ranches tore out their 600 acres of grapes. Now the workers know that they can win even in Arizona.

Many Union members are looking forward to going to work under Union contract for the first time. The Union is preparing for the strike with the slogan ‘sign up or tear them out’. Workers are impatient with grape growers and are anxious to move on to organize lower paid crops such as onions and citrus.

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**LETTERS**

**HIS MEMORIES OF BRAWLEY LETTUCE STRIKE**

Editor, EL MALCRIADO:

I read the article of Gonzalitos, "There Were No Scabs". The article brought me memories of that unjust affair.

I escaped the tear gas by five minutes. A friend and I were inside the Aztec Hall, hearing the latest report on the success of the picket groups that were picketing the ranches that had skeleton crews cutting lettuce.

I remember the strikers that were inside, when they saw the vigilantes and the Sheriff Department arrive they shouted, Don’t let them in. Close the doors! The doors were closed, but the strike breakers broke the windows and started throwing tear gas right and left. I was 200 feet from the door; the vigilantes chased all of us away from the scene.

All the crowds were chased one block from the intersection of Tenth and ‘H’ Streets, the location of the Aztec Hall. No three persons were allowed to stop and comment on the situation.

There are two corrections on the article. One, the Aztec Hall is located at Brawley not at El Centro. The second, we were earning 30¢ an hour, not 15¢. We did work for 15¢ during the depression of 1932.

I read the EL MALCRIADO, my son Robert sent some stamps. I do not get green stamps, I get blue stamps. If you can use these, I will be glad to send you a book.

I have not bought a grape since the boycott started.

Yours truly,

Mike M. Negrete
Fontana, California
A student strike began early this month when local officials refused to discuss a number of policies which have continued to exist at Delano High School.

The strikers have charged that school officials have maintained racially discriminatory policies in the hiring of teachers, treatment of students, as well as in a failure to provide adequate educational programs for minority groups. These students, their parents, and others sympathetic to their position have been picketing the grounds surrounding the school and also the businesses of some of the board members in order to draw public attention to their dispute.

Since the commencement of the strike, however, employees of the high school, the Police Department, and the Kern County Welfare Department have made a series of attempts to harass the students, even going so far as to threaten to prosecute the parents of striking students under Section 12402 of the California Education Code or to temporarily delay their welfare payments. Even efforts to air their grievances at a public meeting of the Board of Trustees has been denied to them.

For these reasons, four McFarland California Rural Legal Assistance attorneys have filed a suit in the Eastern District Court of California on their behalf, and named as defendants are the superintendent, principal, and chairman of the board of the high school. The chief of the Delano Police Department and the director of the Kern County Welfare Department have also been named.
ANNOUNCEMENTS

¡AYUDENOS!
MALCRIADO
NECESITA UN
REDACTOR

EL MALCRIADO is looking for an editor of its Spanish edition. The qualifications for this job are the following:
* Fluency and writing ability in English and Spanish
* Good typing ability
* Desire to learn how to put together a newspaper
* A willingness to enter into the spirit of the grape strike and to live on striker's benefits
* A commitment of at least one full year to the movement
* Some writing experience
* A personal acquaintance with the problems of farm workers

Arizona farm workers need your help. Last year hundreds of high school kids were used as strike breakers by their coaches. One of the top men in this scab-herding operation is a coach in Modesto named Red Pritchard. A true outside agitator, he is in partnership with a local vendido named Al Munoz, alias Smiling Al, the head football coach in Glendale, Arizona. Coaches and kids have been our biggest headache in the Arizona strike. We hope you can help convince Pritchard to stay home in Modesto this summer; we've got enough scabs of our own without imports from California.

ATTENTION,
FRIENDS
IN MODESTO

A June 6 Coachella Conference has been called by members of MECHA (Movimiento Estudiantil Chicanos de Aztlán). Its purpose is to "peacefully end the painful struggle which the United Farm Workers have faced for the last five years." To this end, thousands of Chicano students will attend the conference, meeting at the United Farm Workers office, 722 Vine Street, Coachella, California. Speakers will include Cesar Chavez, Corky Gonzalez, Dr. Ernesto Galarza, and Bert Corona.

CHICANO
STUDENTS
CONVERGE

Got any of THESE lying around?
Send them to ME, ME, ME!
(Love) Greedy Pete

Pete Velasco/U.F.W.O.C. Defense Fund
Post Office Box 130
Delano, California 93215

70 STRIKE AT KINGSBURG

Peach orchard workers have walked out of peach orchards in Fresno and Tulare Counties in the past two weeks. The strikes are being conducted against Roberts Farms.

Sheriff's deputies and California Highway Patrol deputies have assumed their traditional roles as strike breakers. Strikers report several incidents when law enforcement officials, labor contractors, and ranch foremen have harassed and intimidated strikers.

David de la Fuente, one of the strikers, said that Roberts Farms has been paying only ten and twelve dollars a day for nine hours or more of work. Workers complain that conditions are not fit for an animal, and that there is no job security. "They haul us to work in the same bins they use to load the peaches," de la Fuente remarked. "If you miss one day of work, they fire you. If you show up late for work, they fire you. They only give you fifteen minutes to eat your lunch. We want the protection the union will give us. We want better salaries, but most of all we want a contract that will make our bosses respect their rights."