

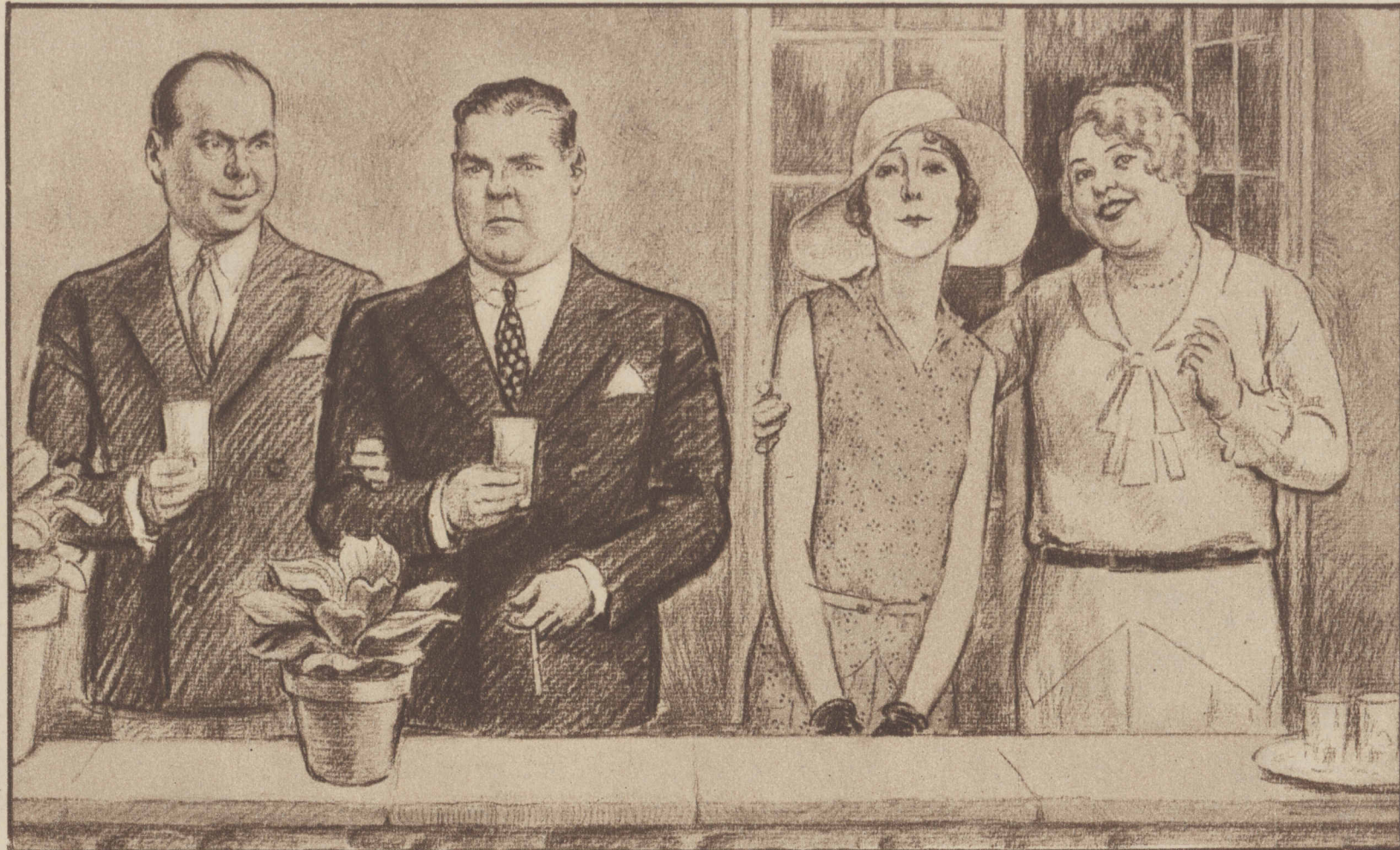
# Non-Union Labor

By W. E. Hill

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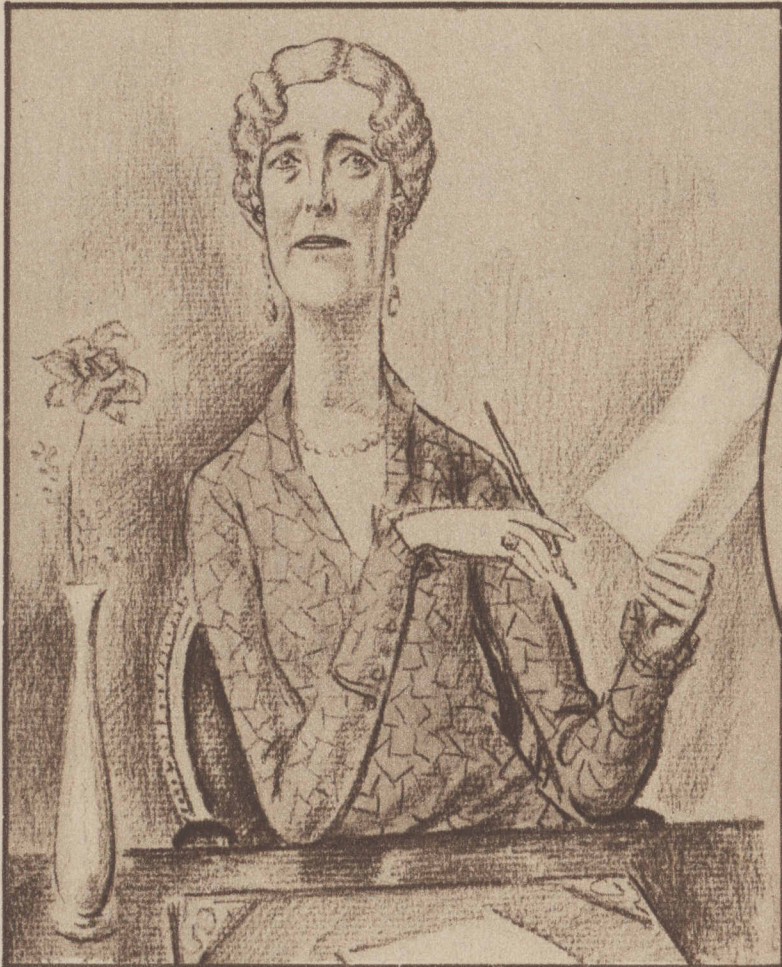
The gunman. "Two Gat Lefty" belongs to the One Eye Gus gang and, while not recognized as such, it is almost like a trade union in spots. For instance, when robbing a bank, only members of the same gang in good standing are allowed to work together. And only those who have paid their bi-yearly dues can bump off a cashier or plain clothes cop.



Big business. "Precious," said Mr. Margin to the wife of his bosom, "suppose you ask the Finnegan out for the week-end. I want to talk to Finnegan about the merger." Whereupon Mrs. Margin, being a dutiful wife, wrote Mrs. Finnegan a sweet little note, and here they are on Saturday afternoon, being shown the view from the east porch. Pretty soon Mrs. Finnegan will be taken by Mrs. Margin to see the electric meat chopper and the ice plant with the radio attachment. Then Mr. Finnegan and Mr. Margin will have a heart-to-heart talk having to do with high finance, and in two shakes of a lamb's tail another big deal will be consummated. This, girls and boys, is how big deals are put over.



The lady canvasser. Gert peddles insurance and has no union to tell her about an eight hour workday. Her friends wish many times during the fiscal year that she had. Because Gert believes in high powered methods of selling, plus follow up calls, so that like as not this sweet girl will drop in at 9 p. m. to interest you, if she can, in the twenty year endowment policy.



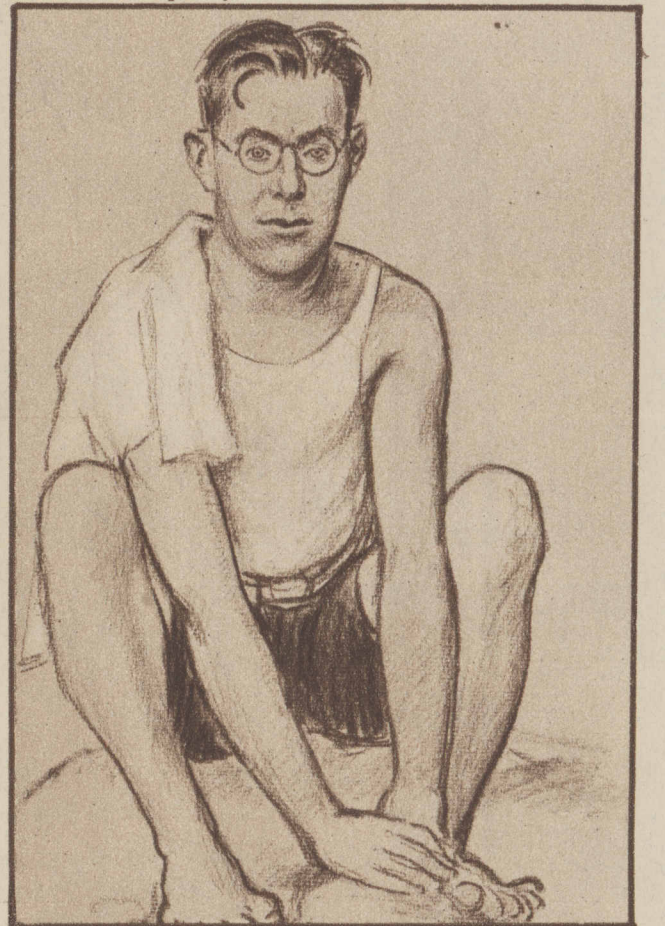
The social worker. Mrs. Rover R. Splicer, although just about the grandest of our high society grande dames, is not content with being a mere social figurehead. "I am interested," says Mrs. Splicer, "primarily in welfare. By welfare, I mean welfare in its broadest, noblest sense, both in the home and without."



The chorus boys. You'd never imagine that the lovely boys in this scene from the first act of "Beautiful Baby" had a care in the world. Could you but know! Two of the boys, Mr. Don Dinsmore (right) and Mr. Ted McNulty (center) are 100 per cent Equity, and the other three boys are not members as yet. You can guess how difficult it is back stage, with nonunion labor working alongside of union labor.



The mental practitioner. Mrs. Maud Dowelye is a practitioner of the very latest mental cult—the Inspirational school. A person with a tendency to liver trouble, despondency, chronic asthma, or squeamishness can go straight to Mrs. Dowelye and, for three dollars down, get the benefit of a re-vivifying treatment.



The Hollywood gag man. Lewis used to free lance among the literati, doing essays for the more erudite publications, but the lure of Hollywood was strong, and now Lewis is a gag man for the movie comedies. Here he is on the beach at Santa Monica thinking swell ideas and wishing the gag men could form a union to stem the onrush of literary white hopes from the east.



The shopkeeper. Mrs. Cecile Mulroonie, proprietress of "Ye Olde Time Knick-Knack Shoppe," features Florentine cigarette boxes and Byzantine paper cutters, and has a neat assortment of Chinese and Japanese book ends, suitable for bridge prizes and wedding gifts. The kind of wedding gifts that people give after saying, "O, must we send her anything?"



The disorganizer. Herman is violently opposed to organized labor, skilled labor, unskilled labor, and almost any kind of labor, because it fosters capitalism. During the strike of the artificial fur and feather piece workers, Herman was instrumental in starting a counter strike among the strikers for better picketing conditions among the pickets. That's the kind of a boy Herman is.



The beauty expert. "Your skin is too sensitive, modom, for an astringent—what your epidermis needs is a jar of our 'Lady Dainty Skin Invigorator,' which will restore the youthful tissue cells if applied night and morning with one of our puffy eye pattenr appliances. And a tube of our Creme de Mud will, if used faithfully, lend brilliancy to the eyes." So says Mrs. Fay Kneader, beauty consultant, of "Lady Dainty Beauty Salon, Ltd." After which an underling will give Mrs. Fishbein the usual facial.