worker that the employer thinks of somebody besides himself.

During the war a great need of men occurred in the shipvards, and in order to set a good example and assist the Government, I went to work in the yards after putting in most of the day in the mayor's office. While there I did a full day's work without any camouflage. It was hard work and the scant \$4.00 a day was not enough money for the work and not enough for the labourer to live in decency and comfort. While in the shipyards I became acquainted with many good men and some bad ones. You did not have to ask a man whether he was a Red or not. The manner in which he worked showed that. If he was against the Government, he did as little as possible in as long a time as possible, and in as poor a manner as possible. If he was loyal and right, he did a fair day's work, looked the boss in the eye, and did not "soldier." In the main, however, the boys worked hard, but under the hulls the minority were continually agitating "taking over industry," "running things ourselves," and "joining the one big union."

The speakers sent out by the Government to the ship-yards did a valuable work, no doubt, but it always seemed to me that they spread it on pretty thick. One would think, to listen to some of the spell-binders, that the shipyard workers were working for \$30.00 per month, like the soldiers, and had all enlisted to serve the Government during the war for patriocic reasons. This was true of some but by no means true of all. Men went to work in the shipyards for different reasons—