

# CONNECTING THE JOBLESS MAN WITH THE MANLESS JOB

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UNCLE SAM today is engaged in the beneficent work of securing employment for his unemployed nieces and nephews, whether native or foreign born. Uncle Sam's workers in chief at the problem of connecting the jobless man with the manless job are William B. Wilson, secretary of the department of labor; Anthony Caminetti, the commissioner general of immigration, and T. V. Powderly, chief of the division of information of the immigration bureau.

Nobody knows definitely how many unemployed men and women there are in the United States today. One thing, however, is known definitely, that the number probably is not as great nor anything like as great in proportion to the population as it has been at times in the past. There are enough of the unemployed, however, to make the problem a serious one, but there seems to be a belief on the part of government officials that the broadening of the field of federal effort to help men and women to work steadily will sap the strength of that dreaded and at times actually deouring monster known as unemployment.

The division of information of the bureau of immigration not only is engaged in the work of promoting the beneficial distribution of aliens admitted to the United States, but under the general power of the law is directing the distribution of residents and citizens of the United States "who wish to avail themselves of opportunities for labor afforded through its instrumentality."

Recently the post office department and the department of agriculture have entered into a co-operative arrangement with the department of labor in aid of the plan "for the employment and distribution of laborers in the United States; the former through its postmasters, officers in charge of branch post offices and rural carriers; and the latter through its field and other services throughout the United States."

Every officer of the department of agriculture, no matter where he is located, is charged with the duty of keeping Washington officials informed concerning the necessity for workers in the locality in which he resides. Every farmer in the United States through the post office department by this time has been, or soon will be, furnished with application blanks upon which he can state any need which he has of farm laborers or of help of any description. These blanks filled in and forwarded will do the service for which they are intended—the connection of some competent man with work of the kind which he seeks.

The work which is being done in connection with farm labor is, of course, only one part of the service which the department of labor through its division of information is performing. Manufacturers and employers of labor of all kinds are furnished with blanks similar to those sent to the farmers, except, of course, that they are adjusted to meet other kinds of working needs. The correspondence of the department is tremendous and the work of giving men work is going forward rapidly.

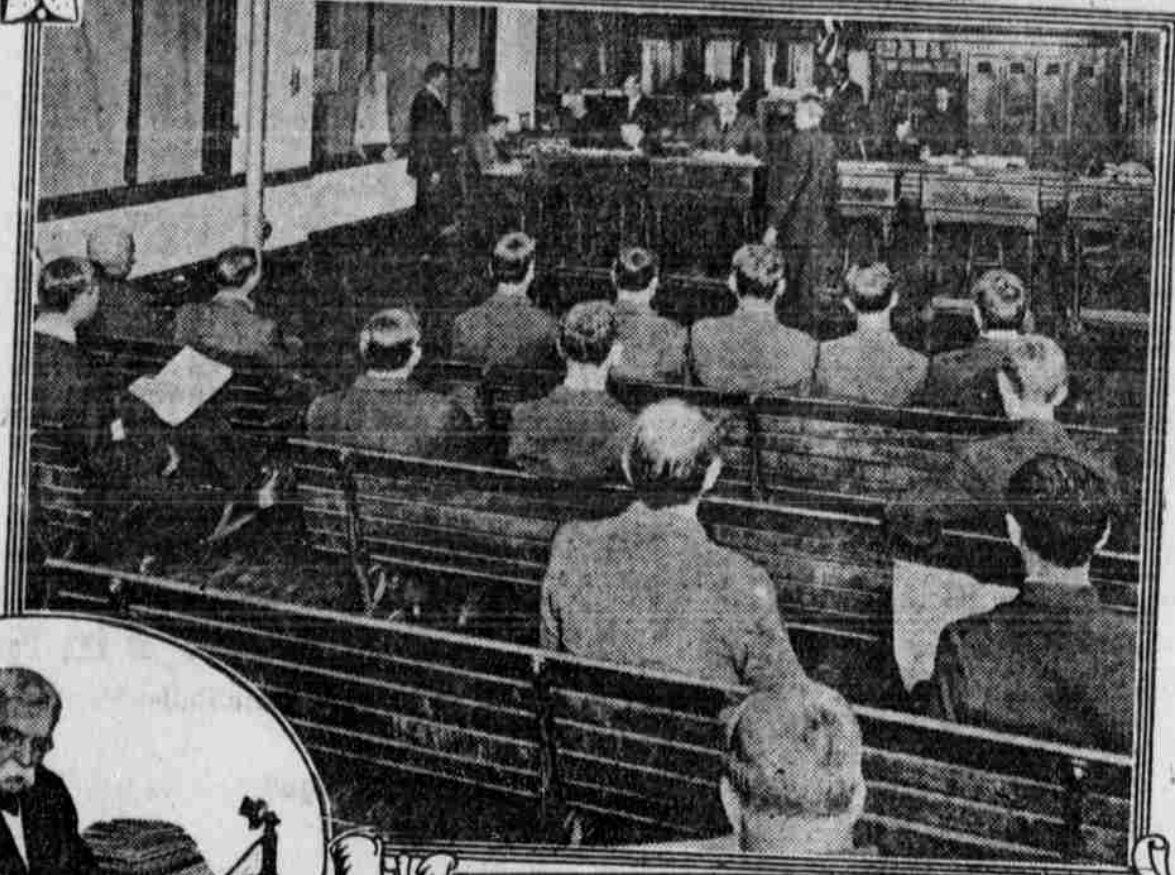
Before going into the details of the mechanism of the system by which natives, sometimes residents, and recently arrived immigrants are directed to fields of employment, something should be said about the development of this great governmental plan to provide work for the workless. For a quarter of a century William B. Wilson, now a member of President Wilson's cabinet as the head of the department of labor, has been deeply interested, concerned, perhaps, was a better word, in the solution of the problem of forging the connecting link of information between the man seeking work and the man seeking workmen.

For just as long and perhaps a longer period T. V. Powderly, the chief of the division of information, has been interested in the same problem. Mr. Powderly has been connected with the government service for some years and has developed a system of getting the work and the workless worker together until today the post office department and the agricultural department are co-operating with the department of labor in a broad and comprehensive plan to reduce the evil of unemployment to a minimum which might be called natural.

Perhaps Mr. Powderly will enter no objection if one tells a story of how he first became interested to a heart and mind feeling point in plans to get work for the workless. To me the story is an interesting one and it seems that it ought to be to others.

In the year 1873 T. V. Powderly, a machinist by trade, lost his eyesight. For three months he sat in darkness, and being unable to work he lost his job. His sight came back and he started on a tramp looking for work. He was a tramp seeking work, not a tramp seeking handouts. He left the United States and went into Canada. He found no work. On the eve of New Year's day, 1873, he found himself in St. Thomas, Ont., with no money in his pocket, no food in his stomach and no place to sleep. A watchman allowed him to sleep in the freighthouse of a depot on a bed made of bagging. From there Powderly walked to Buffalo seeking work. There a good-hearted Irishman gave him breakfast, the first one he had had for some days. All this time the trapper was asking himself why there was not some means of letting him know where there was work. In asking himself this he was charging his heart and mind with a purpose in life, the same purpose which Secretary Wilson of the department of labor fixed in his own mind and heart a quarter of century ago.

"Tramp" Powderly reached one town where there were some machine shops. He applied for work and there were no vacancies. He left.



Shortly afterward he learned that at another machine shop they had needed men. If he had known it he could have secured work at his trade and have been clothed, well fed and happy. He had no means of knowing except by direct application that at this place there was work.

Today, as a result of study of systems and of the development of ideas formulated through the years, a workless man can go to any post office, or soon will be able to do so, in the United States and there learn from the government officials of the employment possibilities in the neighborhood Uncle Sam is using his postmaster as a means of getting the willing worker to the waiting job.

There are many factors in this problem of unemployment. It must be known that there are tramps and tramps. There is the man who is looking for work and who seeks it and has to tramp to do it, and then there is the man who has lost his work and has become discouraged and apparently does not care whether or not he ever finds work again. The first man has not lost his self-respect and the second man has either lost it or has come pretty close to losing it. It is not going too far, perhaps, to say that a part of the governmental function eventually will be to recultivate a spirit of self-respect in men who through idleness, enforced idleness in the first place, generally, have lost it. Some day these men will be brought back to manhood. They are in the minority, for experience shows that most of the idle ones are idle because they cannot help being idle. The government through its division of information is seeking to destroy idleness.

The United States, for the purpose of connecting employment seekers with employment, has been divided into distribution zones. There are 18 of these zones. The official of the immigration service already on duty in a city in each zone attends to the work of distribution. For a long time the labor of distributing workmen was carried on from New York city, and it is true that in the future a large part of the supply of material will come from New York, because it is a big city and also a great immigration port. The headquarters cities of the different distribution zones are New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Jacksonville, Fla., New Orleans, Galveston, Cleveland, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Denver, Helena, Seattle, Portland, Ore., San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Let New York city as a distributing center and as a center of information be taken as a chief example of how things are being done in this effort to connect the unemployed with employment. Canon L. Greene is the inspector in charge of the information work at the barge office in New York city. Now, it should be known that the government not only tries to connect workless ones with work, but it also tries to put men who have saved a little money and who want to buy farms in touch with conditions in any part of the country in which it seems likely that they will make a success of their farming efforts.

A man seeking work on a farm comes into the barge office in New York. First, the officials read a lesson in human nature from the man's face. They try to discover, it is said, and almost always succeed, how much sincerity there is in him. Then he is asked how much money he has. If he has enough to take him to the place of employment all well and good. The fact that he is willing to pay the money to take him there is first proof of his desire to work and to stick to it.

There are men, however, who have no money, but who are capable, willing, temperate and anxious to work.

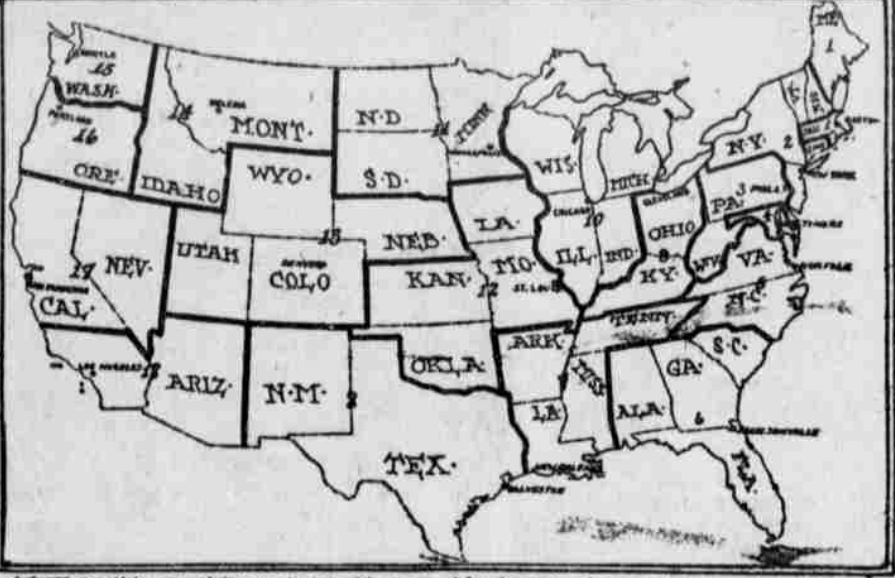
In many cases the farmer who needs a special kind of man is willing to advance the transportation which will take the employed from the place of his application for work to the scene of action. Now, of course, some men might take the transportation and never show up and the government has not funds to make good such petty defalcations. Nearly every man, however, who applies for work wants work, and such men generally have some personal belongings. He is told that if he will check his belongings, which are first examined to see if they are valuable enough to cover the cost of transportation, and will give the check to the authorities, they will give him the money to send him to his place of employment. This system of baggage checking has been going on for a long time and almost never has there been a slip. The men go and in most cases make good.

Chief Powderly of the division of information says that in the belongings of most of the men who apply for work are found pictures of a mother or a father or of a family group, and that almost invariably when the baggage is turned over for inspection and transportation the workseeker says: "Don't lose the picture." It is a human trait and a sign of the softer nature which underlies almost every exterior, even if it be a rugged one and perhaps seemingly at times a hard one.

The remedy for unemployment is employment. This is what Mr. Powderly says and it seems as sharply true as the saying of the past in connection with the resumption of specie payment. "The way to resume is to resume." It is the effort today of the department of labor, through its division of information, to ask all employers in the United States, agricultural, commercial, manufacturing, to tell the government what men they want and what they pay. The rural carriers, the post offices and every postal means is being used to get the information. The responses have been most generous. The officials at one distribution center when they find that the proper place for a man or that the place to which he wishes to go is located in another zone communicate with the distribution center of that zone. The work is systematized and rapidly it is becoming the most effective agent to diminish the condition of unemployment in America.

The officials of the division of information are now seeking definite information concerning how much repair work on barns and other buildings on the farms is done each winter. The plan is to see if through the farmers who need the help of carpenters or machinists in winter, relief cannot be given to many city workers who have little or nothing to do during the cold winter months. The farmers are to be asked what repairs they will need next winter and what kind of a man they would like to have. The federal officials will find the man and thus they hope to supply with employment during the slack times in the city many men willing and anxious to labor through the entire year.

It seemingly is a wish of the officials of the department of labor that it should be known that while the division of information is a part of the bureau of immigration that this work of connecting the jobless with the job does not concern itself alone with the immigrant, but aims to give its service fully and freely alike to the incoming stranger and to the man who knows this as his native land.



## In the PUBLIC EYE

### AN AMERICAN MYSTIC



Francis Grierson, the American mystic who was brought up on the prairies of Illinois, is recognized today as one of the most mysterious and enigmatic figures in the world. He is able to do things that lead to the belief that he is something more than human. His prophetic gifts have astounded the greatest of living scientists; he can sit at the piano and for hour after hour improvise the most beautiful of music, to the wonder and delight of the world's greatest musicians; his writings in English and French, both prose and poetry, have won the warm praise of the most exacting critics.

Born in England, Grierson was reared in Illinois, and as a youth made his debut as a musical prodigy in Paris. Because of his wonderful improvisations he became at once the musical celebrity of the day and was heard and feted in most of the capitals of Europe. Later in life he gradually abandoned music for literature, and he has written some notable books. One of the best of them is "The Valley of Shadows," which has been called a picture of the heart of America in the period immediately preceding the Civil war.

Many of this strange man's utterances have been startlingly prophetic. He foretold the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, the wars of Japan with China and Russia, the Boer war and the present great conflict. He has now been making predictions as to the results of this war. What England wins, he says, will be dearly paid for; what she loses will be lost forever. If the allies win England will have to fight Russia. In the meantime Japan will strike when the moment arrives heedless of any neutrality that may exist.

### TRAVELS A LONG BEAT

Harry J. Christoffer is a policeman whose beat is 1,500 miles long and more than 1,000 miles wide. His day trick is three months long, for he patrols a district in the land of the midnight sun. And when he comes home on a furlough it costs him nearly \$500. Actually, Mr. Christoffer is chief warden of Alaska for the bureau of fisheries. After two years of duty in the far North he came to Washington recently to spend two months resting and compiling his report.

Mr. Christoffer is well known in Washington from the time he spent there as scientific assistant at the bureau of fisheries. When the work of protecting the fur-bearing animals of Alaska was undertaken by Uncle Sam, he volunteered to assume the task of being the chief warden of Alaska. He chose to deal with the animals of the interior, while his assistants are stationed along stretches of the bleak coast where they also look after the salmon and seal fisheries. Mr. Christoffer's principal work is in protecting and developing the new industry of breeding the silver gray fox, which many Americans now are embarking upon in Alaska, in the hope of duplicating the profits already made at that enterprise by Canadians. A silver gray fox is worth \$1,000 or more.



### MRS. PALMER'S "PRINCIPALITY"



Mrs. Potter Palmer of Washington and Chicago and her father, Col. H. H. Honore, who is ninety-three years old, are developing their "principality" in southern Florida. Mrs. Palmer has the largest plantation in the state. Twenty experienced real estate men are working under Colonel Honore, and none is more alert than he.

"I expect to make a fortune," he said, "out of my property in southern Florida, which I intend to hold for 20 years."

Colonel Honore, who is a Kentuckian, has approached the century mark without a care line on his smile-wreathed face and confidently expects to realize this dream of longevity.

Mrs. Palmer, social queen of two continents, never allows a day to pass without indulging in a tramp of eight miles or more on the beach that adjoins her vast estate near Sarasota, unless she is hunting pirate treasure.

Thousands of acres of gulf-bordering land owned by Mrs. Palmer were infested more than a century ago by pirates, including the Spanish terror, Gasparilla, who erected a stronghold on Gasparilla isle, site of the thriving port of Boca Grande, from which he and his band of high-sea cutthroats sallied forth in search of defenseless merchant ships.

### "BUG" THAT MADE GOOD

In a shop at Rosebank, Staten Island, one evening recently Albert S. Janin, cabinetmaker, took off his apron, walked up to the foreman and resigned the job he had held for 14 years, as his fellow workmen crowded around with beaming faces.

"Congratulations, Al," said the foreman, and from somewhere in the crowd spoke one of Janin's intimates: "The 'Bug' has made good. Whaddaya know 'bout that?"

That afternoon word had been received from Washington that the board of examiners-in-chief of the patent office had decided unanimously that the man who made the hydro-aeroplane possible was not Glenn H. Curtiss, but Albert S. Janin, the poor cabinet-maker of Staten Island.

"We put it over, didn't we, mother?" Janin said that evening, affectionately patting his wife. "If it hadn't been that she stuck to me—believed in me, when all the rest were poking fun and scoffing—I never would have made it. The best part of this invention is that, unlike a whole lot of others, it's going to bring us money—gobs of it."

