

**Discrimination
Costs YOU
Money**



**If you treat a man with scorn,
For the place where he was born,
Or the color of his skin,
Or the church he worships in—**

**That's what's called DISCRIMINATION,
In a union, or a nation—
And it isn't very funny,
And what's more, it costs YOU money.**

Here was Joe, who didn't know,
Discrimination costs you dough.
He came into a union shop
And almost made the whole works stop.





**Joseph's bench was set between
Sidney Cohen and Frederick Green,
With Nick Petrone on Freddy's right—
A team that worked with main and might.**

**When Joe came in he blew his top,
"Now I don't mind a union shop—
But I won't work with Green or Cohen,
Or any guy named Nick Petrone."**



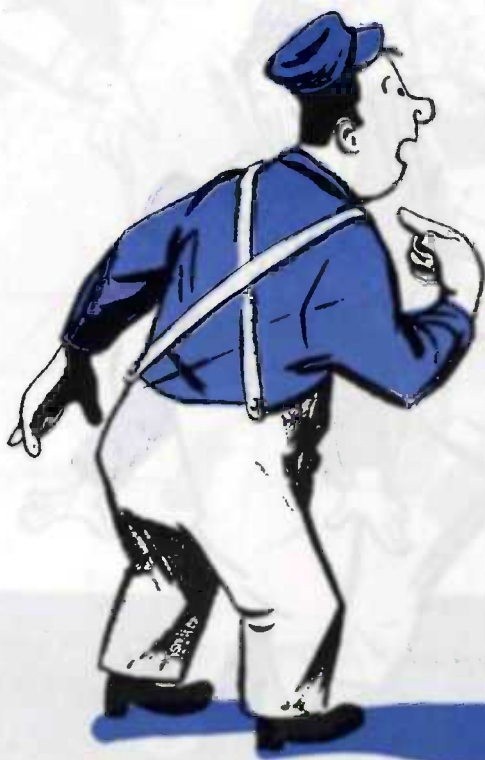


Now Al, shop steward, heard him say:
"I won't work with those guys one day"
And watching Joey slowly burn,
Al thought, "This boy has much to learn."

**Al took our little Joe in hand—
"Just let me make you understand.
Don't talk so big and act so funny.
Discrimination costs you money."**



**"Who me?" said Joe, "I'd like to know
How this is gonna cost me dough."**



**"It's quite a simple thing to see—
Just look at union history.**



**"In stockyard, railroad, plant and mill,
The union battles were up-hill
Because some workers, dumb as you,
Said, "Keep out Negro, Catholic, Jew."**





**"Instead of helping one another,
Worker battled working brother.
And when they added up the cost,
Strikes were broken, battles lost.**



**"In spite of all the fight and strain,
The workers' struggles were in vain.
There was no chance for victory,
Because there was no unity."**

**Good unions have to meet the need
Of every color, race and creed.
If each man has a union card,
No man will scab because he's barred.**





**For men with kids who cry for bread
Might break a strike to see them fed,
Unless they know that when it's done
They'll get their share of all that's won—**

**"But look," said Joe, "I still don't see
What this has got to do with me."**

**"You chump," said Al, "d'ya think *this* shop
Was born with a contract buttoned up?"**



"We had our battle—fought it hard—
But *all* of us had a union card.
Petrone and Green and Cohen and me,
We worked it all together. See?"





**"No man would scab against his neighbor,
For all of us were union labor,
And no one fell an easy prey
To bosses offering lower pay."**



**"We battled on with belts pulled tight—
But sticking together, we won our fight.
Wages went up; hours went down.
We made this place a union town!"**

**"We didn't put our fight across
With a Jim-Crow union or restricted clause.
We all helped you to sit in clover—
Now you go home and think *that* over!"**






**Our Joey thought it over right.
Al's words stayed with him through the night.
He dreamed of Cohens, Petrones and Greens,
All putting money in his jeans.**

The dawn came up, the sun shone bright.
"I got it now—I see the light"
He grabbed his pail and rushed to work,
And shouted, "Boys, I was a jerk."





**"I didn't know—I couldn't see
That workers need their unity.
That I need you and you need me,
And that's what makes democracy!"**



DISCRIMINATION COSTS YOU MONEY is available to labor groups, churches, schools and community organizations.

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