The dominant tradition of 20th Century American literature is one of realism and naturalism. It has produced a literature that has told us, in concrete terms, the cost of American civilization.

— James T. Farrell

In these pages, we wish to propose that the intellectual life of our nation would be richer if those of us from the working class brought with us into the academy our own literature and culture.

Just as women’s studies, African American studies, Native American studies, and other recently developed programs have enriched the academy, so too is there a place for the serious study of working-class literature and culture.

We mean by working class the blue-collar, wage-earning sector of our society, where people tend not to have college educations or financial assets beyond the market value of their labor. We see this economic sector as possessing a culture that differs in values and aesthetic from the nation’s dominant middle-class culture.

For our purposes here, we define the literature of the working class as works written by working-class people about their class experience.¹

There is no shortage of this sort of working-class writing, but there is no agreed-upon definition of working-class literature. In fact, since the 1930s, there has been little discussion of working-class literature, and the definitions of the ’30s are inadequate to the circumstances of the present.

We need to move beyond, as Constance Coiner notes, those 1930s “Marxist assumptions about working-class literature that place a resistance culture in binary opposition to bourgeois culture”:

Working-class literature is, at best, a subspecies of bourgeois literature, just as any culture of

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‘Class’ is almost always ignored in the contemporary critical discourse of ‘race, class, and gender.’

Resistance remains, for the historical moment, a subspecies of bourgeois culture.2

“Class” is almost always ignored in the contemporary critical discourse of “race, class, and gender.” Many working-class authors, such as Toni Morrison, have received critical attention as writers, but not as working-class writers. They are tagged instead “African American” or “woman,” as in Morrison’s case, or “lesbian,” as with Dorothy Allison. Other working-class authors, such as Carolyn Chute, remain thoroughly marginalized, without any tag at all.

Why so much resistance to examining the classed nature of literature? Literary studies has not been willing—or able—to take on this class nature simply because embracing a classed approach would mean rethinking many of the most fundamental questions of literary theory, genre, and criticism.

Working-class literature, at base, cannot simply fit into the status quo of literary criticism.

One example: If working-class literature is defined as work by an author with origins in the working class, then authorial biography is integral to literary criticism, a position contrary to the “death of the author” notions central to much recent critical theory.

Working-class literature also challenges genre definitions as well. If the plot of the novel requires movement, a quest, a journey, mobility of some kind, and working-class lives are defined by lack of such movement, how can a work of fiction addressing working-class experience even be a novel?

Likewise, if poetry is defined as an intense distillation of language, rather than a portrayal of experience, and a working-class poem is one rooted in working-class experience, can a work even be said to be a working-class poem?

Literary criticism, especially in the context of so-called “high theory,” demands only an intellectual relationship to the work being studied, no different from a scholar’s intellectual relationship to a math problem.

This intellectual relationship moves literature into a purely abstract realm and severs the connection between thought and action so integral to working-class conceptions of the world.

Most working-class literature, by contrast, calls for action by the reader, calls for change in the conditions detailed in the literature (as, indeed, does much feminist literature and literature by writers of color).

To deal with working-class literature as if it only had an aesthetic dimension is to fail to under-
Working class writers seek to reproduce the boredom of mindless repetition, of humans acting as machinery.

stand the fullness of this literature. Likewise, to deal with such writing only as sociological documentation is also to fail to understand the fullness of working-class literature.

It is not our goal to establish, as a substitute for middle-class conformity in academic discourse, some sort of proletarian conformity. We see working-class cultures and working-class literary productions as too radically diverse to be encompassed by a single grand theory. As bell hooks writes:

In Donna Haraway's essay 'A Manifesto for Cyborgs,' she warns feminist thinkers against assuming positions that 'appear to be the telos of the whole,' so that we do not 'produce epistemologies to police deviation from official women's experience.' Though Haraway is speaking about mainstream feminist practice, her warning is applicable to marginalized groups who are in the process of making and remaking critical texts that name our politics and experience.

Working-class studies need to heed this warning. We should take what is useful and patch together ('cobble together,' maybe, to reference a now-outmoded working-class trade) our own theory, not a grand or totalizing theory, not a theory expressed in inaccessible jargon, but a theory aligned closely to the literature by writers with origins in the working class, a theory aligned with both our own intellectual orientations and our gut feelings.

Working class literature reproduces, in literary form, the conditions of the working class. Working class writers attempt, in various ways, to record the realistic speech patterns of people who do not speak standard English nor conduct conversations along intellectually analytic lines.

Sandra Cisneros's collection of short stories, The House on Mango Street, offers several examples of this recording: Girls discuss the onset of puberty by way of their jump rope rhymes and rhythms. Broken English and staccato Spanish express Mamacita's frustration and growing alienation as her infant, her only companion during the day, begins speaking English against Mamacita's will. "No Speak English"—the title—goes from being a statement Mamacita makes about herself to being a plea with her child.

When working-class writers take work itself as their subject, they seek to portray a pace of activity controlled by machinery, supervisors, or a time clock. They attempt to reproduce the boredom of sameness, of mindless repetition,
The challenge for these writers is to portray a place where individuality is not only not valued, but suppressed.

of humans acting as machinery. Their challenge is to portray a place where individuality is not only not valued, but suppressed. They seek to portray the consequences of living, hour after hour, with such suppression.

Jim Daniels addresses the tension between the idea of literature as “beautiful” and the reality of the workplace in “May’s Poem”:

“May, I’m gonna make you a beautiful poem,” I say and I turn and grab her and hug her to me pick her up and twirl her in circles …

But she’s heavy and I have to put her down.
The manager stands there: ‘Play time’s over. Break’s over.’ Everyone walks away and goes back to work.

This isn’t my beautiful poem, I know. My poem would have no manager no end to breaks. My poem would have made her lighter. My poem would have never put her down.6

Daniels paints a picture of a work environment that is both physically unpleasant and controlled by the manager who polices employee behavior. The poem alludes to an unwritable “beautiful poem,” unwritable because the dictates of literary aesthetics exclude short-order cooks, dishwashers, and waitresses from the realm of beauty. But Daniels’ poem is the beautiful poem that it claims not to be. This is how we must understand working-class literary aesthetics.

Writers not writing about work because their subjects are out of work are more concerned with dimensions of life at the level of raw survival. They spin narratives of starvation, of job search, of standing in welfare lines. These narratives of waiting for change—because you’re paralyzed or without options—often have a style that dilates time and mimics the state of consciousness that an inoperative machine produces.

An illustration from John Giorno’s “An Unemployed Machinist”:

An unemployed machinist
An unemployed machinist who traveled here
who traveled here from Georgia from Georgia 10 days ago 10 days ago
and could not find a job and could not find a job walked into a police station walked into a police station yesterday and said:
The working-class aesthetic usually also involves a distrust of authority and an aversion to its paternalism.

yesterday and said:
“I’m tired of being scared
I’m tired of being scared.”

The working-class aesthetic usually also involves a distrust of authority and an aversion to paternalism. Law, court systems, and bureaucracies don’t do as much for working-class people as they do for middle-class people. These institutions seem to exist to keep working-class people in their place and protect the rights of property.

Bobbie Ann Mason’s character Jeannette in “Big Bertha Stories” is a woman whose Viet Nam veteran husband has to stay away from the house in order for her to collect welfare for herself and their child. The husband seems too overwhelmed by post-traumatic stress syndrome to ever become a consistent worker, parent, or spouse.

Jeannette goes to a free mental health clinic seeking advice on how to help her husband and their son, who is affected by his father’s nightmares. The therapist doesn’t realize that Jeannette’s problems are social, not psychological:

His name is Dr. Robinson, but she calls him The Rapist, because the word therapist can be divided into two words, the rapist. He doesn’t think her joke is clever, and he acts as though he has heard it a thousand times before. He has a habit of saying, “Go with that feeling,” the same way Bob Newhart did on his old TV show.

She told him about Donald’s last days on his job at the lumberyard—how he let the stack of lumber fall deliberately and didn’t know why, and about how he went away after that. When Jeannette suggests that she bring Donald in, the therapist looks bored and says nothing.

“How did you feel about that?” The Rapist asks eagerly.

“I didn’t have the nightmare,” she says coldly. “Donald did. I came to you to get advice about Donald, and you’re acting like I’m the one who’s crazy. I’m not crazy. But I’m lonely.”

To say the least, Jeannette and Dr. Robinson are at cross purposes. He is practicing an essentially middle-class form of individual development, while Jeannette has come to him, as an authority on mental problems, to seek practical advice on how to help a troubled man and, through that assistance, help her son and herself.
Working class people know themselves to be individually powerless, so there is no celebration of individuality.

Jeannette is clear that she is not the one with the mental problem, but Dr. Robinson sees every person as someone seeking to know their own inner workings.

Jeannette needs Dr. Robinson's advice to restore her family's economic stability and closeness. The Rapist, from her perspective, wants to pry into her personal business and play head games. Mason shows here, in one simple and cutting passage, how the middle-class institutions designed to help the poor profoundly misunderstand and at times demean them.

The middle-class literary aesthetic, as well as middle-class culture, focuses on the individual and promotes the individual's sense of worth. Unlike the middle-class aesthetic, the working-class literary aesthetic does not focus on individuality. Because working-class people live in harsh conditions and know themselves to be individually powerless, working-class culture, as a result, does not celebrate individuality. It instead recognizes the interdependence of units of people: family, community, friends, unions.

Dorothy Allison notes in "Steal Away" that the books on the shelf of the narrator's professor are not the simple means to "betterment" the professor considers them to be. Allison's narrator is infuriated by the ways these books deny the existence and humanity of her own people. In a kind of guerrilla intellectual terrorism, she steals the books and writes her working-class values into the very books that deny them:

I studied their words, gestures, jokes, and quarrels to see just how they were different from me. I limited my outrage to their office shelves, working my way through their books one at a time, carefully underlining my favorite passages in dark blue ink—occasionally covering over their own faded marks.

The middle-class novel usually focuses on individuals and their trajectory toward individual success or failure. The working-class novel more typically will focus on crisis, and that crisis is usually, one way or another, about loss: loss of persons through death, loss of job or means of survival, loss of values through a quest for upward mobility, or a loss of some element that made someone's life meaningful—religion, perhaps, or an immigrant's high hopes.

Working class novels are often episodic, without a plot in the traditional sense or a single protagonist. Working class novels that do become novels of upward mobility often focus on what's lost along the way of the climb.

These works raise to a level of
One form of resistance literature is the ‘anti-Horatio Alger’ narrative of unhappy upward mobility.

abstraction the givens of working-class life and make these lives not inconsequential in the eyes of potential middle-class readers who might be inclined, in their real lives, to consider these same lives entirely inconsequential.

Most of the writers of working-class literature published by mainstream presses have worked their way out of the working class and into the middle class economically, and those who haven't have at least some college education. These writers are writing for at least a mixed-class audience, if not for an entirely middle-class audience. Their books are published and marketed in such a way that they will not reach a large segment of the working-class readership. That is, their books will not ordinarily be available as affordable mass-market paperbacks in supermarkets, drugstores, or discount chains.

We are not claiming here that the category of work normally classified as “pop culture” has no value. Works written for and marketed to a predominantly working-class readership, such as “rags-to-riches” celebrity autobiographies or labor songs and other cultural productions, could also be the subject of legitimate critical study.

But we choose here to discuss “literary” works, hoping we can begin to build a bridge that will lead to the study of other productions as literary works and not as folklore or anthropological artifacts.

We have also chosen the category of works that cross class lines because these works illuminate working-class issues most effectively for literary scholars.

How, then, do we develop a working-class literary theory? What existing foundations can we draw on? One way is to see working-class literature as “resistance literature.” This can help us understand its function, aesthetics, and its marginalization within canons of literary study.

One form of “resistance literature” that working-class writers use is the “anti-Horatio Alger” narrative of unhappy upward mobility. In these resisting narratives, upward mobility carries a price that is often too high to pay, as in Jack London’s Martin Eden.

Martin Eden, the title character of London’s autobiographical novel, is totally disillusioned by his education and entry into the world of the middle class, which he finds hollow, empty, and devoid of meaning. He cannot rejoin his working-class world, nor find a place for himself in the middle-class world.

A famous writer, he finds all he has worked toward to be a chimera, and his first inclination is to run
By their representation of the price of upward mobility, these writers contest the dominant ‘Horatio Alger’ myth.

In the novel, a painting comes to symbolize the nature of the illusion of the middle-class world. When Martin Eden first sees this painting as an uneducated working-class man, and looks closely, he notices that, up close, the brush strokes don’t add up to the image seen from a distance. Eden thinks the picture a trick. Then, later, after some education, he understands his “mistake.” But, still later in the story, Eden finds he was right in the first place. The painting is an illusion.

Eventually Eden finds himself a passenger, rather than a crewman, on a ship.

Well, here he was, the great man on board, in the midst of the center of it, sitting at the captain’s right hand, and yet vainly harking back to forecastle and stoke-hole in quest of the Paradise he had lost. He had found no new one, and now he could not find the old one.

And the pain of this is so great that Eden drowns himself.

This work and others like it, such as Agnes Smedley’s Daughter of Earth, which ends with the protagonist’s exile, constitute a form of “resistance literature,” because by their representation of the price of upward mobility they contest the dominant “Horatio Alger” myth.

Having outlined some of the issues in defining and analyzing working-class literature, we turn now to issues related to the teaching of working-class literature.

When we from working-class backgrounds arrived at elite institutions to earn our Ph.D.s, we justified to ourselves our presence in such a self-promoting activity by pledging that we would do something communitarian with our educations. We would, as teachers, bring the value we learned to other working-class students and help them develop the tools for fuller political, intellectual, and economic participation in the world.

By being “out” about our class backgrounds, we would also give these students the visibility we had always lacked in our own higher education experiences.

This was our dream, but it has been compromised by our own assimilation into middle-class culture, its mannerisms, and the authority it wields. Our working-class students can’t imagine that we were ever really like them.

These students are conflicted. They feel that they need to get from us what they know middle-class students get from their professors: the stamp of approval for pursuing
Discussion of these works, we believe, cannot be about pity for the poor subjects depicted in this literature.

Still, we feel there is hope for creating equity and diminishing the alienation these students will encounter through our interaction with other professors via professional discussions and scholarship. We want to reshape the discourse among faculty who might teach working-class literature in any context, such as part of multicultural literature. We want to see this literature taught in a way that recognizes that it represents the painful realities of the lives of working class students and that to reduce this literature to mere language games is to trivialize both the literature and the experience.

Just as it is necessary to recognize that representations of race in American literature relate directly to a world outside the text, we point out, so too do representations of working-class lives.

Discussion of these works, we believe, cannot be about pity for the poor subjects depicted in this literature. These discussions must entertain the possibility that the working-class world represented is a whole one, with a viable set of values equal or, in some cases, even superior to middle-class values.

Too often, when scholars or teachers acknowledge working-class oppression, it is to lament the very existence of working-class culture, to consider membership in that class itself a degraded state. To these scholars and teachers, the objective should be to "lift" working-class people—whom they conceptualize as culturally deprived, morally handicapped, and economically exploited—"up" to the middle class.

Teachers who take this stance frequently encourage working-class students to repudiate their working-class origins. "Sure you came from that," they say in effect, "but your personal ability allows you to transcend your unfortunate class origins."

Such teachers may think they're generously helping a "poor kid" succeed, but what they are actually doing is erasing the idea that working-class culture has its own exceptional people who do not choose to leave their culture.

The idea that any exceptional person will leave the working class and want to become middle class represents a facile acceptance of the myth of the American dream—that upward mobility and "success" are available to anyone deserving.

What is actually at work here, in the propagation of this myth, is something not at all innocuous—the demand that working-class students see their culture of origin through the eyes of the middle class, as something to be aban-
doned in order to join the intellec-
tual world.

Similar pressure has historically 
been applied to middle-class 
white women and students of color. 
The message: you are welcome in 
the intellectual world as long as 
you don’t bring with you any 
aspects of the culture of origin that 
the intellectual world disdains.

What might the intellectual 
world look like if this demand were 
not placed on nontraditional stu-
dents?

If working-class people brought 
with them their culture of origin, 
instead of conforming to the values 
of the institution, middle-class peo-
ple would be forced to see working-
class people as their equals.

Middle class students would 
come to respect working-class pro-
fessors. Such an interaction might 
help in bringing about positive 
social change and a more just and 
democratic society.

One of the first steps in this 
process is drawing upon the work 
that has already been done in femi-
nist studies, ethnocriticism, and 
gay studies, because these fields 
have already begun the process of 
questioning how the academy both 
creates and dispenses knowledge.

The most central issue, these 
fields teach us, is the recognition 
that knowledge does not pre-exist. 
Knowledge is created. Keeping that 
idea in mind allows for an explo-
roration of working-class ways of 
knowing and the kinds of knowl-
edge created through these ways of 
knowing. In the fields of feminist, 
ethnic, and gay studies, pioneering 
critics shifted perspectives and 
looked into previously undervalued 
odies of work. Students, in turn, 
showed enormous interest in these 
fields and enrolled in them. Eventu-
ally these fields became institu-
tionalized with departments, 
majors, and graduate programs.

We would like working-class 
studies to follow the same trajec-
tory. The result would give work-
ing-class literature visibility, 
respect, and interactive discourse 
that would augment, not annihi-
late, middle-class literary studies 
and discourse. ■

Endnotes

1 Paul Lauter, in his foundational essay 
“Working Class Women’s Literature— 
An Introduction to Study,” raises a 
number of questions about what is 
meant by working-class literature. He 
adds in the problem of audience and 
also raises generic questions by asking 
if oral traditions and songs might be 
appropriately categorized as working-
class “literature.” Lauter suggests it is 
“best to use relatively loose definitions 
and broad categories.” Paul Lauter, 
“Working Class Women’s Literature— 
An Introduction to Study,” Radical 

2 Constance Coiner, Better Red: The Writ-
ing and Resistance of Tillie Olsen and 
Meridel Le Sueur (New York: Oxford 
University Press, 1995), 140.

3 bell hooks, black looks: race and repre-
sentation (Boston, Mass.: South End 
Press, 1992), 44.

4 Sandra Cisneros, The House on Mango 
Street (New York: Vintage Books, 
1989), 49-52.

5 Ibid., 76-78.

6 Jim Daniels, Places/Everyone (Madison: 
University of Wisconsin Press, 1985), 
62.

7 John Giorno, “An Unemployed Machin-
ist,” in Working Classics: Poems on 
Industrial Life, ed. Peter Oresick and 
Nicholas Coles (Urbana and Cham-
pagne: University of Illinois Press, 
1990), 89.
This is somewhat complicated for middle-class women, whose sense of self-worth is traditionally supposed to come from subordinating themselves to husband and family. But the necessity for the middle-class woman to make a good marriage and create a proper home can easily be seen as an expression of her individuality.


Ibid., 477-8.

**Bibliography**


