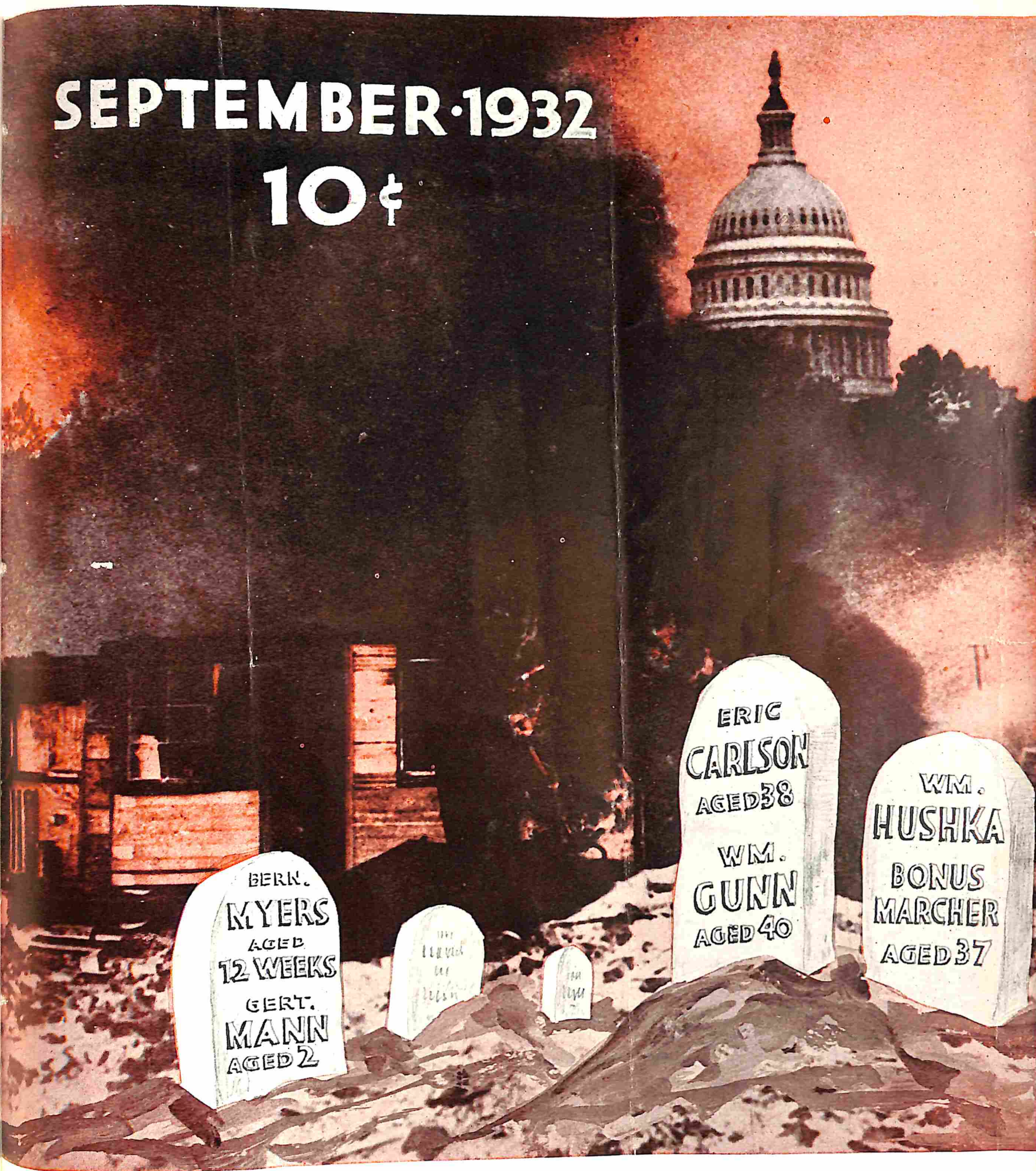


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LABOR DEFENDER

SEPTEMBER 1932

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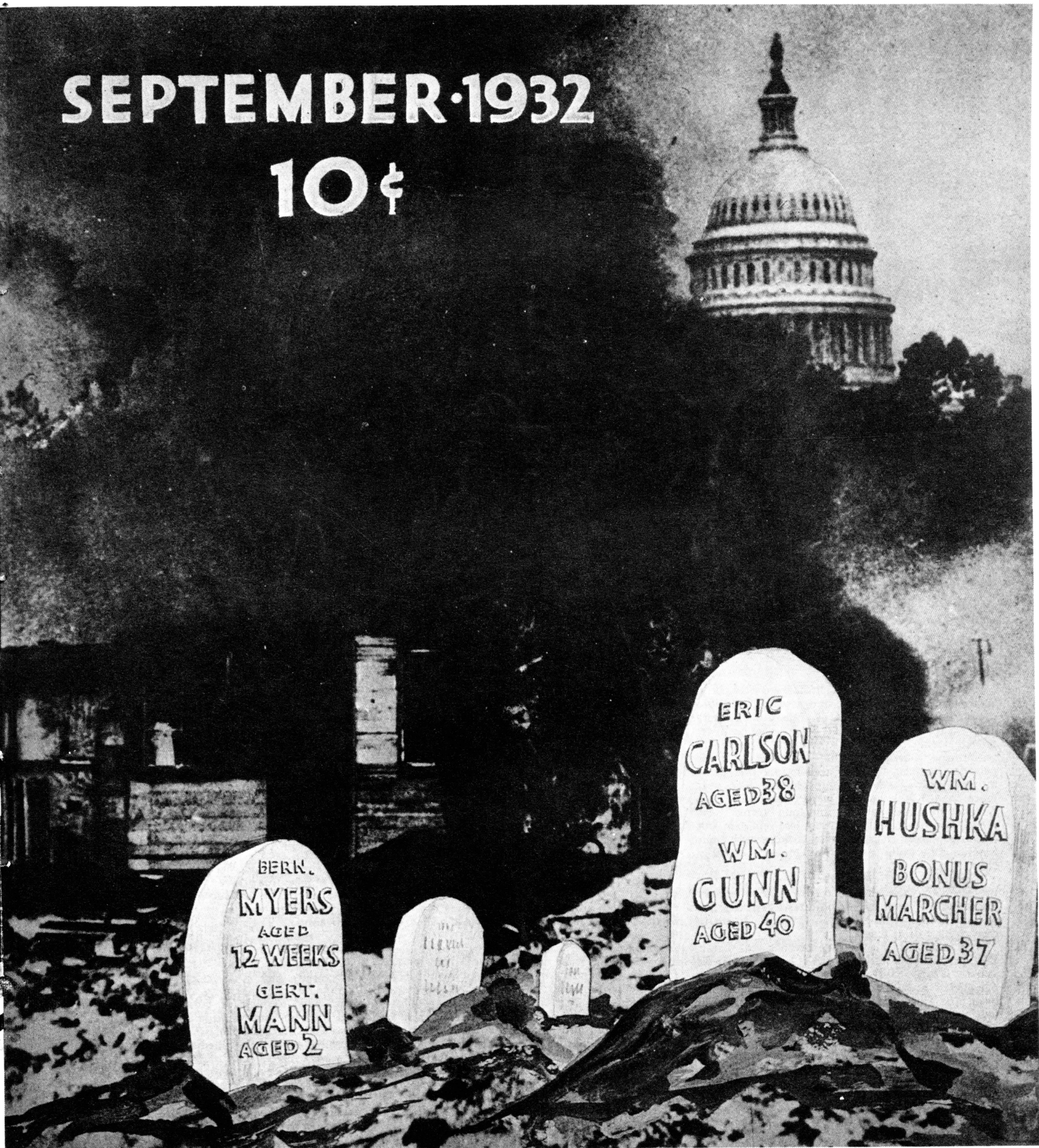


THE WORKING CLASS WILL NOT FORGET

LABOR DEFENDER

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THE WORKING CLASS WILL NOT FORGET



WE CRY : HELP

The penitentiaries of America are over-stocked today with more than one and a quarter millions of workers. In other words, one out of every 100 inhabitants of the U. S. A. has been removed from his family to endure living-death within the four gray walls. The list of these prisoners snatched from activity in the class-struggle grows with alarming speed. Last year more than 5,000 workers were thrown into jail. Several hundred remain for long terms. As jobs grow increasingly scarce; as relief is cut down to limits that convert workers and their families into walking skeletons, protest naturally rises.

The Hoover Hunger government meets this protest with the Czaristic terrorism that Bloody Thursday in Washington indicates. Prison terms to those leaders who escape the bullets. In many cases long prison terms.

The result of this to the International Labor Defense means a burden that is appalling in its scope. The I. L. D. not only must expend unparalleled amounts for legal defense (in Scottsboro, in Tampa, Fla., High Point, N. C., in fighting Deportation Doak's widespread attack on the foreign-born), but also in saving the families of class-war prisoners from utter starvation. In addition, there is the necessity of bolstering up the morale of the class-war prisoners while in jail, sending them those necessities which lighten the burden of a prisoner's life immeasurably: cigarettes, books, foods, etc. The I. L. D. takes upon itself to send \$20 each month to every prisoner's family: to send \$5 monthly to every prisoner.

Today, as this issue of the LABOR DEFENDER

goes to press, the National Office of the I. L. D. must IMMEDIATELY have \$6,132.50 to meet the most pressing demands.

Let us give you a few instances: consider the Scottsboro case alone. This fight to save the 9 youngsters from the electric chair goes before the United States Supreme Court October 10. The amount of preparatory work is enormous. The attorney in charge of the appeal to the Supreme Court must be given an immediate payment of \$500 on the \$2,500 balance of his fee. In order to take the necessary legal steps to procure the freedom on bail of Roy Wright and Eugene Williams, it is necessary to pay the legal firm of Harris and Rosenthal, of Birmingham, Ala., an immediate sum of \$300. In order to permit the families of the 9 boys to visit them in the death-cells, it is necessary to send them \$150—both for the journey and for aid: for food. Thus on this case alone an immediate total of \$950 is necessary today, and the balance of the fee to Attorney Pollock, totalling \$2,500, must be met shortly afterward.

Let us glance at the Atlanta cases. Here six workers, white and Negro, face the electric chair on insurrection charges—merely for holding a meeting at which white and Negro workers attended. On this case \$510 must be paid at once to Attorney Hancock to continue the fight. Let us consider for an instant the apparatus of the I. L. D., the workers in the National Office alone, who carry through the organizational steps that set the machinery of defense into motion. Here we find that wages have been unpaid for the past month.

These are a few samples of the condition confronting the International Labor Defense financially. Immediate financial collapse is before us, unless YOU, and the other thousands of workers reading this come to the rescue of your defense organization.

Fellow-workers and sympathizers: there are hundreds of working-class prisoners who look to you for help. Their families have no other place to turn to except you—of the working class.

Where is the means to carry on this fight to come from? Our enemies would be fearfully joyous to see us drop the shield of defense work through our sheer financial exhaustion.

We face this grave possibility: shall it overcome us? The answer is YOURS. You have it in your power to save or destroy this organization. The Wall Street government has been trying to break down the defense organization of the workers for years. They have failed, despite all their terrorism, jail sentences, bullets.

But YOUR inactivity can destroy us. We must have a burst of continued activity which will pull us out of this financial ditch. We must have increased organizational strength: we must have—at this immediate moment—FUNDS! We must have a total of \$6,132 today.

We leave the answer to you. You can take the question up in your organization: with your friends: with your fellow-workers in the shop, factory and mines. Send all YOU can at once; raise all other possible funds. Rush them to the national officer of the International Labor Defense, 80 East Eleventh Street, Room 430, New York City. The class-war prisoners cry help!

LABOR DEFENDER

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A Call To Fight Terror

The International Labor Defense has issued a call to all organizations interested in the struggle against persecution, deportations, lynching, and terror, to send delegates to its fifth national convention, to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, October 8th and 9th.

The call is not only addressed to the national mass organizations, but to all trade unions, block committees, unemployed councils, trade union opposition groups, foreign language and fraternal organizations, workers' clubs, and to all cultural groups and organizations of workers.

We urge all organizations to send at least one delegate to this convention. Matters of supreme importance will be discussed there, and we wish to stress the necessity for all workers' organizations to take part in it, helping to strike a blow at capitalist oppression and terror.

It is suggested that organizations with more than a thousand members should send two delegates, and those with more than five thousand members, three. National organizations, with branches in or near Cleveland, may elect as one of the delegates a member of such a branch, thus eliminating part of the expenses of travel.

Organizations in regions where the International Labor Defense has no active branches are especially urged to send delegates, to make known at the convention their needs and problems of defense work. It would even be advisable for the sake of future effectiveness, for such organizations to consider affiliation to the International Labor Defense, either through the convention or on the basis of reports on the convention made to them by their delegates.

The International Labor Defense is an organization of mass struggle for the defense of class war prisoners. Its activities are among the most important, in the day-to-day struggle, in the labor movement. Every union, every working-class organization, every worker, needs the support that the International Labor Defense gives to their struggles. In these times of increasing crisis, when intensified police terror meets the militant struggles of the workers in their fight for bread and freedom, when police terror is used as a weapon in the hands of the capitalist class to force the burdens of

the depression on to the shoulders of the workers, nearly every issue of the workers very quickly becomes a defense issue.

Through the International Labor Defense, the struggles of all workers are linked concretely, and only through the International Labor Defense can mass support of workers' activity be rallied to protect the workers.

Since its organization in 1925, the Inter-

national Labor Defense has carried on a relentless struggle against the imprisonment and persecution of workers, regardless of their race, nationality or color, their religion or political belief, for carrying on working class activities. It provides material support for such workers when imprisoned, and for their dependents. It provides defense for foreign born workers and against their deportation, against the national oppression of the Negro masses and for their equal rights. It fights for free speech, freedom of the press and of assembly for the workers. Its aid to workers extends beyond the boundaries of this country.

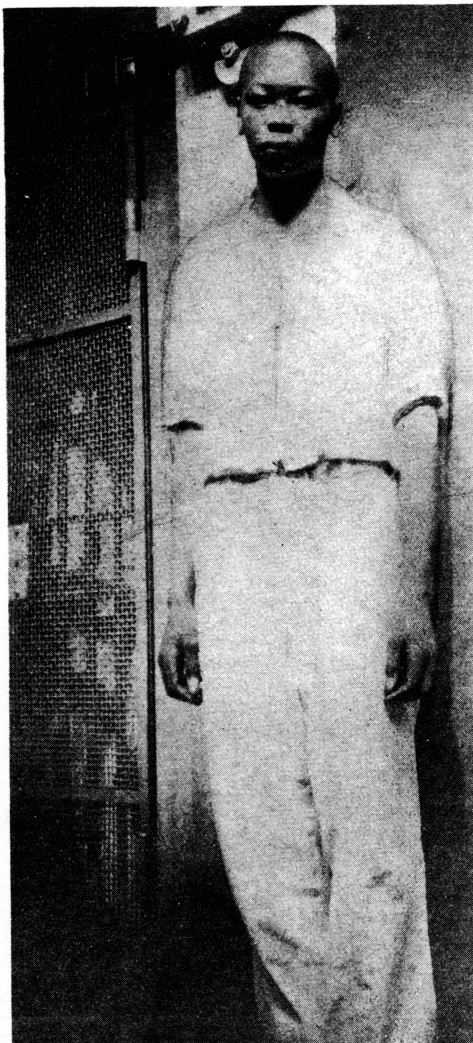
Victorious mass defense campaigns led by the International Labor Defense have forced the release of six of the eight Imperial Valley prisoners. Mass defense struggles have saved the lives of the Scottsboro boys, the Atlanta victims, Euel Lee, the Patterson workers, and many others. Only the International Labor Defense has led a consistent and relentless struggle against the scores of murders of defenseless workers in Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, New York, Camp Hill, and New Orleans.

The International Labor Defense is leading an intensive campaign against the Dies Bill, aimed at excluding and deporting from this country every foreign born person who dares to protest against conditions as they are. Only the protest led by the International Labor Defense through mobilization of hundreds of mass meetings throughout the entire country prevented the passage of this bill.

In the face of this growing terror and persecution the International Labor Defense has issued a call to every organization that feels the need of a stronger mass defense of the working class. Preparations must also be made for the I.R.A. World Congress in the Soviet Union, this November.

Preparations for the election of delegates and for their transportation to Cleveland, should be begun immediately. Be sure to supply your delegates with proper credentials.

For further information apply to the Convention Arrangements Committee, 80 East 11th Street, Room 430, New York City.



Andy Wright, 17, son of Mrs. Wright, in the death cell at Kilby, Ala. Read the special enlarged October issue for all documents and facts on the Scottsboro case.



Federal troops in gas masks attacking veterans' billets after the murder of Hushka.

Hoover Hands Down Bloody Thursday

By JOSEPH NORTH

(An Eye-witness of the Scenes Described Below)

BEFORE BLOODY THURSDAY

Washington, D.C.

You can stand in any given point of Anacostia's mud-flats and see the gleaming needle-point of Washington's monument—the capitol dome—and the spires of two warships lying in the federal shipyard. The historic frigate Constitution stands off the pier rearing its cross-bars and masts to the sky: its ancient hold newly packed with cases of munitions and rifles stacked to the portholes. Washington is in a state of emergency.

All quiet in Anacostia camp. The veterans sit around or wander in and out of the dug-outs burrowed in the hillside. In this camp there is apparently aimlessness, listlessness under the hot Washington sun—save for a feeble breeze now and then.

A lanky vet with a big Adam's apple and a trench cap cocked over one ear lies against the hill-bank watching a few clouds in the July sky. A gust of wind and unobserved, he lazily pulls a leaflet from his grimy shirt and flicks it into the breeze. The paper goes dancing a hundred feet down the areaway between the tents. You catch a glimpse of a few black letters in big type: "Rank and file Committee."

An Anacostia veteran—a "Waters' man"—ambling by with a bucket of water eyes it: halts and with a hasty glance to all sides, picks up the leaflet, stuffs it in his pocket.

The lanky vet continues to lie there waiting for more gusts of wind.

A few plug-uglies of Little Mussolini Waters' 500 M. P.'s walk by, wooden bludgeons in hand, squinting suspiciously in all directions. The vet with the Adam's apple pulls a few blades of grass from the ground and casually chews on them. The M. P.'s go on. They look what they are. It is not beyond them to club a man suspected of "radical" ideas, into unconsciousness, and throw him into the Anacostia river.

In fact the vigilant rank and filers from the "Red's" area—at 15th and B Streets, in Washington proper, have wandered into the city morgue and identified several of their men: the bodies bruised and swollen from drowning.

It's quiet in Anacostia camp: quiet in the city

of Washington. The quietude of the zero hour. When the men go over the top in this offensive at Washington is a question. But it has its inevitable answer.

I sat in camp and watched W. W. Waters cavort. He is leader of the B. E. F. He has now had the name incorporated adding to it the term "Rank and File," hoping thus to spike the guns of the "radical opposition." I watched him strut about in his tent—in shiny boots and swagger stick. A modern would-be Ajax ready to do battle with circumstance to ensure a political career for himself. This former cannery boss of Oregon is modest. When he addresses the men from the high wooden platform he falls into gestures of his prototype Mussolini: the up-raised hand, the palm outstretched, the swagger, the fingered cane.

I met the vet of the leaflets outside camp a few minutes afterward. We crossed the long bridge into Washington proper. We had met before in the headquarters of the Central Rank and File Committee of the Bonus Marchers. He was up from North Carolina—a Tar Heel.

"What Ah thinks 'bout hit?" He pursed his thin dry lips. "Hit 'pears to me lak a express train what's been sidetracked fo' de time bein' by de guv'ment men."

He said what he thought about Waters. "Guv'ment man." And about Robertson, leader of the contingent that left the day before to "barnstorm" the country. "Guv'ment man." Doak Carter, satellite of Waters and member of the B. E. F. High Command, "Guv'ment man." The world was divided into two classes—"guv'ment men" and the veterans. The scorn he packed in the phrase—"guv'ment man!"

This vet was no "Red"—as the Washington Post would have it. He is rank and file. He had been suspected in Waters' camp of independence of opinion. Rather than be clubbed and thrown into the Anacostia he had taken French leave to join the Rank and File contingent—the Sixth area, as it is known.

"Leave Washington?" he scoffed. "Leave for whah? Most we-uns hain't got no home to leave to."

And he told of his own home near Winston-Salem. "Man," he said, "When Ah lef' home: the wife look at me. She haint et nothin' but

'erbs foh three days. She look and say nothin'. But Ah could tell what she mean. She say in her eyes "Git that bonus, man." Ah look at mah fo' children. They don' say nothin'. Just look. And Ah could read in dey eyes. "Git dat bonus, man."

He laughed short and stopped to look back at Anacostia camp. "Man," he said, "Mah houn' dawg follow me on down de street. Dawg don' say nothin'. But Lawd knows ef'n Ah couldn't read in his eyes, too—"Git dat bonus, man."

BLOODY THURSDAY

Washington, D.C., July 29—The tanks moved down Pennsylvania Avenue as the sky above the capital grew rosy, throwing a reflection over all Washington over the Capitol dome and down the other end of the Avenue to the White House. Anacostia camp was burning. Hoover sitting in the Lincoln room watched the sky crimson. The rattle of the police fire had died down; one veteran lay dead, two dying, 60 critically wounded.

The military, youths in gas masks, advanced with unsheathed bayonets. The veterans, their wives and some with children were driven slowly, stubbornly down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Cavalrymen stationed across the street from the Robertson detachment sat high on horses awaiting the signal to advance.

Robertson's men; every solitary one of them having refused to follow the ex-circus barker on the "barnstorming" trip away from Washington, stood across the way in bitter knots, watching the soldiery, refusing to step one yard out of the scene of action.

One of Robertson's men—a stocky, stubble-faced veteran from Southern California, ran into the middle of the street. He stood shaking his first at the cavalrymen who sat like stone images.

"I fought for this country in 1918," he shouted. "Now they call you out against us. And you come out! For Christ's sake, are you men or rats?"

One of the horses turned his head toward the veteran; the cavalrymen stubbornly refusing to turn toward the screaming veteran.

"You young punks, it's kids like you they send out agin' us. Don't you know the marines

Five babies left behind when parents were driven from them: L. to r., Raymond Hauser, 2; Janet Reamer, 16 months; Theresa Smith, 2; Catherine Belt, 1½; Wm. Cardoza, 3.



threw down the goddamned guns? They wouldn't come out agin' us."

Another horse turned his head. The veteran ran back on the pavement to a flagpole in front of the abandoned building where his detachment was billeted. He jumped high and tore the American flag from the pole. Flag in hand he returned to the middle of the street, threw the flag underfoot and stamped on it.

"This flag," he cried, "this is the flag I fought for in 1918. Now this is what I think of it." He danced on the flag; bent over and tore pieces out of it, tearing them into tiny bits.

"See this, you young punks," he held up handfuls and flung them at the horsemen, "that's what I think of the flag. If any one of you goddamned yellow bellied punks think different, get off your horse and come on down here and fight."

The cavalrymen sat there, waiting for orders. They sat looking straight ahead; only the horses turned their heads and eyed the vet in the street. The other men in the detachment joined the lone vet and standing in a long straggly line in the middle of the street, jeered the soldiers; shaking their fists, some of them ripping up other flags, and tossing the pieces cavalry-ward.

Hoover sat in the Lincoln study. "With him" the *Washington News*, Friday, July 29th, wrote, "was Henry M. Robinson of California, capitalist and presidential confidant. The third in the group was Seth Richardson, assistant attorney general. From the windows of the study which knew Abraham Lincoln so intimately, a crimson glow could be seen in the sky to the southeast. The glow gradually spread until the whole sky over Anacostia was red. The bonus camp, first fired by Federal troops, was being reduced to charcoal and its inhabitants driven into the streets of Anacostia at the point of the bayonet under a cloud of tear gas. Shortly afterward, President Hoover left the Lincoln study and the White House announced: "The President has retired for the night."

The soldiery had advanced in waves: those without gas masks you can see are youths—the majority less than voting age. They had been handpicked by the generals. At Fort Myer the commander had lined the men up. He ordered those who were veterans to fall out of line. All who had seen three years of service or more were ineligible for the coming task. Youths—husky kids who had run away from the farm to "see the world"—and youngsters from the city—who had been drilled into robots, who had not yet begun to think it out for themselves, they were the ones selected for the job.

At 4:22 after William Hushka had been shot through the heart, President Hoover ordered out the troops to put an end to "rioting and defiance of civil authority."

At 4:45 the troops had come on the scene. The tanks rolled down Pennsylvania Avenue, two machine guns revolving from each turret.

The military set in to mop up. The citizenry lined the streets by the thousands. Their boos resounded down the avenue: they plead with the military: they move closer.

One veteran snatches at the hand of his wife who holds a baby in arms. The figures in helmets stalk straight ahead—their bayonets gleam-

ing before them. Commander MacArthur is on the scene: resplendent in his uniform, a dozen medals sparkling from his chest.

At 4:47 the White House secretary announced that the Secret Service had learned those who led the fighting with the police were "entirely of the Communist element."

One-half hour later the troops are ordered to "give them the gas." The tear gas bombs arched through the air, the fuses leaving a white trail in wake. Some veterans run forward, pick up the bomb, and with experienced hand (they had learned the trick in the World War) they toss the bombs back into the advancing ranks.

The troops lower their gas masks: they surge forward. Ahead of them prances the cavalry, the sabres swishing through the air.

The groan of the crowd grows: it seems to roll out of the earth. Two children standing at the corner pushed forward by the crowd are slashed across the chest. Hands reach from everywhere to snatch the children, a boy and his eleven-year-old sister, from the horses' hoofs. The veterans retreat stubbornly: slowly down Pennsylvania Avenue. They fight every inch of the way, those with families caring for them as best they can. Shielding them from the sabres: the horses' hoofs: the bayonets.

At 5:41 the troops have evacuated the veterans from the Third and Pennsylvania Avenue billet. Then they applied the torch to the shacks: the smoke rolls in heavy dirty waves toward the Veterans' Bureau of statistics, a dingy, morgue-like structure half a block away.

The troops advance on the other billets at Third and Fourth streets and Maryland and Maine avenues. Here showers of bricks tumble two cavalrymen from their mounts. But the soldiery continue. The torch sets the shacks into blazes. By 7:15 the "radical vets" camp at Fourteenth and B is attacked. Flames soon remove all traces of the billet. The veterans slowly retreat: carrying their sparse belongings with them. Here a veteran hunched forward bears his mattress on his back, his grip in his hand. There a mother leads her child by the hand, the child looking back. The men strike back: grim-faced, almost silent. The troops advance in strategy: cavalry first, infantry to mop up.

At 9:22 the troops move on Anacostia. Precision: clock-like in steadiness: General MacArthur before them in riding boots and shining medals.

Ten thousand live in this camp: before they have evacuated the troops set fire to several huts near the entrance. A veteran advances waving his shirt: the soldiers eye him.

"There's women and children there, buddies," he says to them, quietly. "If there's a one of them harmed, you'll have to shoot down the most of 10,000 fighting people."

The soldiers are silent. A bystander cries out, "Can't you see these men are your own buddies? You bastards, leave them . . ." A tear gas bomb arcs its way at the bystander's foot. Puff, and he steps back uncertainly, his hands at his eyes.

Meanwhile those veterans who had already been evacuated move down the streets—like a migrant people of prehistoric days. The marble of Washington towers at all sides. The Capitol dome gleams: the sky is red.



General MacArthur who directed the bloody attack on the vets.

LYNCH LAW SPEEDS ON

With the hearing before the United States Supreme Court on the Scottsboro case drawing nearer, reports from various parts of the country indicate a renewed sharpening of the reign of terror against Negroes all over the country, the International Labor Defense announced today.

The latest report is from Birmingham, Ala., where a Negro was arrested, his home broken into without warrant, and a quantity of election literature confiscated. Another Negro was beaten up by police thugs in Birmingham, for selling the *Daily Worker*, and is now in the hospital.

In Atlanta, Ga., the authorities are still holding Angelo Herndon, young Negro worker, who faces death on frame-up charges of "inciting to

insurrection," based on the fact of his possession of a book describing the persecutions of Negroes all over the world.

In Washington, a reign of terror against Negroes has been instituted by the police, who have followed a systematic course of brutally beating and driving off the streets all groups of Negroes of three or more, and have now indicted eleven on murder charges growing out of the death of a policeman who attacked a crowd of Negro men and women. Two of these were in jail at the time of the affair in which the policeman is said to have been killed. The others are being framed on general principle, apparently, and obviously to terrorize the Negro population of Washington. The police have admitted that

the frame-up grows directly out of the bonus march, in which Negro and white workers showed a solidarity which frightened the Washington authorities.

Other reports from various parts of the country indicate that this increasing terror is an organized answer of brutality to the growing militancy of Negro and white workers in demanding bread and freedom, and fighting against discrimination and persecution by the capitalist courts and police.

All workers, white and Negro, should mobilize for the October issue of the *LABOR DEFENDER*, a special Scottsboro issue—giving all the documents and facts on this world-renowned case.



From Australia to France: For the freedom of the Scottsboro boys. Left: Demonstration at Melbourne; right: Mrs. Wright, J. L. Engdahl and Marcel Cachin, of *Humanité*, French workers' paper.

Workers of the World—"Scottsboro"

By MARTIN BANK

Moving from country to country in Europe, Mrs. Ada Wright, mother of two of the nine innocent Scottsboro Negro boys, has received militant assurance from great throngs of workers during her defense tour in Europe, that the fight to free the boys from the electric chair will continue and intensify.

It does not matter what the name of the country is, when the workers learn that Mrs. Ada Wright and J. Louis Engdahl, general secretary of the International Labor Defense, are appearing in their particular city or town, they gather in thousands to express their unbreakable solidarity with the workers the world round in the struggle for the boys' freedom.

Mrs. Wright had visited eleven countries when her tour took her to northern Europe, to the Scandinavian countries.

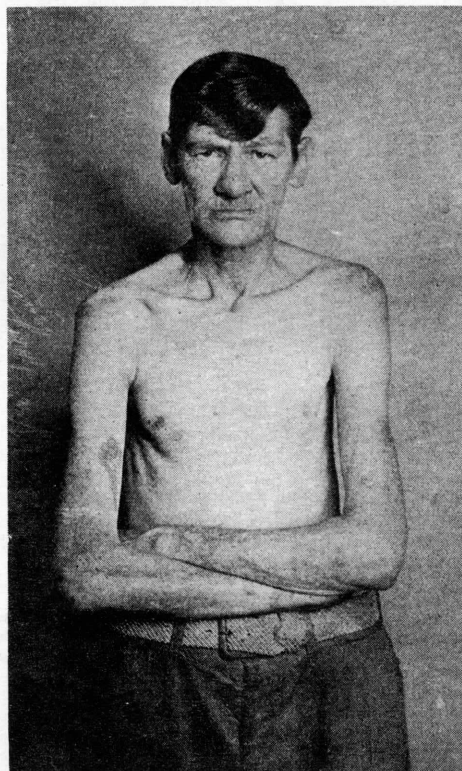
In Lervich and Soderham in Sweden, the striking seamen and harbor workers greeted Mrs. Wright and Engdahl with an enthusiastic demonstration. This was a "strike zone" into which the "socialists" had urged that they should not go. Mrs. Wright answered that striking workers understood the cause for which she is touring quite readily, and she was justified in this opinion, for the strikers appointed special spokesmen to pledge their solidarity with the defense of the Scottsboro boys and Tom Mooney.

In Norrköping, a textile center, Mrs. Wright was greeted by greater thousands of demonstrators than turned out on May 1st, the great international workers' holiday. This turn-out came in spite of attempts by the police to prevent it, through the arrest of many workers for distributing leaflets advertising the meeting. Similar demonstrations greeted Mrs. Wright and Engdahl in Borroes, another textile center, Vaestros, an electric city, which has been called the "Schenectady of Sweden," and other Swedish cities.

In Bergen, in Norway, Mrs. Wright's appeal was translated to the workers at the Scottsboro-Mooney meeting by the secretary of the local trade unions. In Oslo, the trade unions pledged an energetic development of the campaign to save the Scottsboro

boys. In Trondhiem, near the arctic circle, the farthest point north reached by Mrs. Wright in her European tour, the full text of her appeal was splashed across the pages of the local newspaper, "Ny Tid."

When the Scottsboro mother entered Sonderborg, Denmark, the workers of that city dedicated her arrival as "Scottsboro Day." The day opened with a demonstration at the railroad station in the early morning. It continued with hearty interviews with the local press which gave con-



MacDonald, after 10 months in Tampa jail.

siderable space to the Scottsboro Campaign. Then followed the visit to the Pioneer Encampment, attended by children from all parts of Denmark, during which both Mrs. Wright and Engdahl spoke. And that night, ending a day choked with activity, one of the largest working class gatherings

ever held in Sonderborg, took place. In all their speeches, both Mrs. Wright and J. Louis Engdahl emphasized the need for greater struggle to halt the murder of these innocent children, and for greater struggle to free Tom Mooney and other working class leaders, entombed in capitalist jails. The workers' response was terrific; their pledges for support thundered back like one giant voice.

Mrs. Wright uses every means of bringing her message of struggle to the workers. In Copenhagen, she and Engdahl spoke at the press conference of the *Arbejder Bladet*; a meeting of the Laborers' Union with fully 1000 in attendance, and at the meeting of the Executive Board of the Seamen's Union, at which all present promised every possible support to Scottsboro.

Going into Esbjerg, Denmark, a great throng of workers greeted the Scottsboro mother and Engdahl, with a massive banner carrying the slogan, "We Demand Freedom for the Scottsboro Negro Boys." In public squares, attended by thousands, demonstrations punctuated with the demand "Freedom for the Negro Children," were held. All efforts upon the part of the police and the "socialists" to interfere with these meetings were futile. In great street parades, the workers poured their indignation against capitalist murders.

Wherever the Scottsboro mother encountered any obstacles, there you could find the capitalist government authorities, the police, the "socialists" and the fascists, all of them interested in capitalist justice, and the legal lynching of the innocent Negro boys. The government of Norway also goes on record as having refused Mrs. Wright permission to speak over the official radio, which boasts of impartiality, giving the excuse that "all time was occupied."

But dauntlessly, the courageous Scottsboro mother fights on, willing to set foot on every continent, bringing the message wherever workers, black and white gather, telling them that only they, through struggle under the International Labor Defense leadership, can save these innocent boys and Tom Mooney from capitalist class barbarity

MARYLAND GETS A JOLT

By WM. PATTERSON

The correctness of the defense policy of the International Labor Defense—the merging of legal defense together with mass action—has in the case of Euel Lee again been confirmed. Mass pressure organized and led by the International Labor Defense has won another victory for the working class. The capitalist courts of Maryland must grant Euel Lee (Orphan Jones) a new trial.

It was the pressure of the masses that forced the Maryland Court of Appeals to grant this concession. The united voice of tens of thousands of plundered, outraged and determined Negro and white workers had a meaning for the boss class. Its ominous note gave warning that the lynch decision of the boss court was under a review in the forums of the working class—the streets. The bosses paused, they retreated, but they will try to find new methods.

The Euel Lee case is not unusual. Every day Negro workers are framed up on rape charges. The prison agents of the bosses hold them that they may be lynched by mobs or “protect” them only for a legal lynching. The bosses provoke and incite the mob lynching outbursts against defenseless Negro workers.

The pitting of one section of the working class against another guarantees the continued exploitation of all. This incitement to mob violence increases as the resistance of the working class to the burdens of the crisis increase and find expression in greater working class solidarity.

The Euel Lee case is part and parcel of the increasing attempt to smash the growing solidarity of the working class. Their attempt to terrorize the Negro masses and to smash the growing liberation struggles to turn these struggles for freedom from National oppression (jim crowism, lynching, etc.) away from the main revolutionary stream of American workers has taken its full toll of innocent Negro victims. More than five thousand have been legally lynched or lynched by boss led mobs. It has also taken its toll of white workers lynched by the bosses.

But a turn is taking place. White workers are beginning to see in the defense of the rights of the Negro workers a defense of their own working masses. They are beginning to realize that a blow to one section of the working class weakens the class as a whole. Their participation in boss-led mobs only weakens their struggle against wage cuts, mass starvation and boss terror. Their participation in the struggles of the Negro masses breaks down the distrust of the Negro masses for all whites and forms the basis for international working class solidarity.

A program of mass defense instituted and led by the I. L. D. is now making this historic fact more clear. This program is a lesson in internationalism that must be

learned. Legal defense has won no victories for Negro rights or for the working class generally in America. Legal defense linked up with mass pressure has won many victories. (Three stays of execution in Scottsboro, the release of six of the Imperial Valley prisoners, etc.).

The greatness of the victory in the Lee case, although it is only a partial victory, lies not in the decision of the Maryland Court of Appeals but in the manner in which that decision was forced from the bosses. This victory of the working class lies in the unmistakable success of mass pressure as a defense weapon. This policy of the International Labor Defense has stood the test not only in the Lee case, in the internationally known Scottsboro case, but it will stand the test in all class war defense cases.

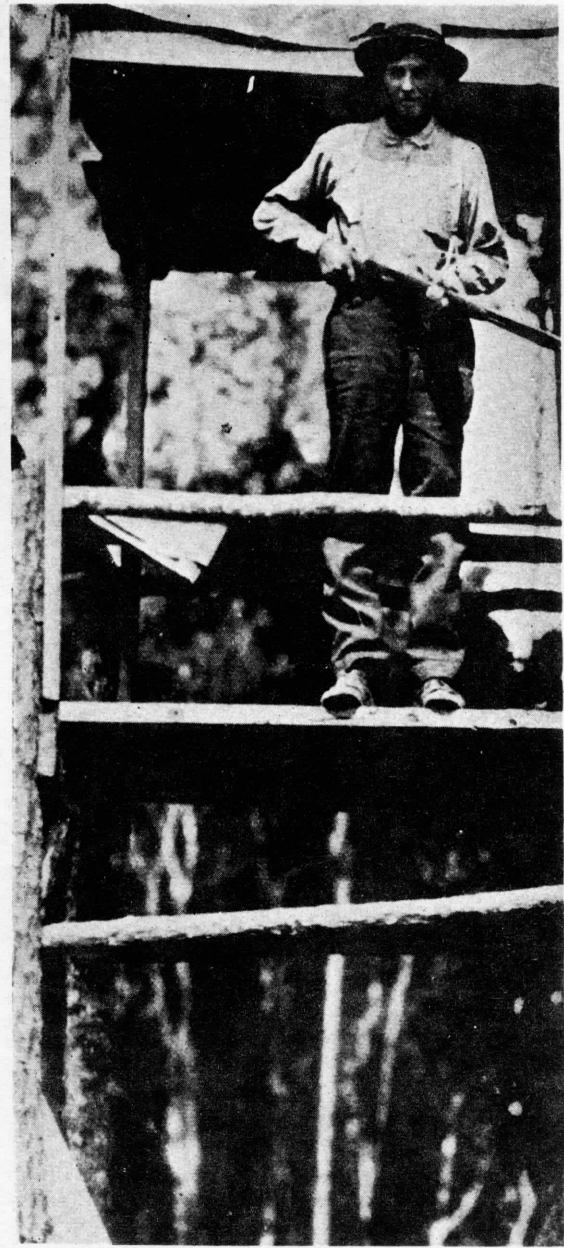
The decision of the Maryland Court of Appeals in the Lee case would mean as much for the Negro masses as this court's many earlier paper decisions have meant where Negro rights were at issue if it were not for the fact that this was a victory of mass pressure. A ruling class courts decision in a workers case has no value in itself.

The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) has “won” several “victories” in the bosses courts. (The Louisville Segregation case, the Texas Democratic Primary Law, etc.). These “victories” create and strengthen the illusion of successful struggle in the courts alone. The desperate positions of the Negro masses today in the face of these “glorious victories” of the NAACP is proof of their emptiness. The breaking of promises granted through pleading, tears and groveling presents no problem to the ruling class. The victories won through struggle, through the angry pressure of the organized masses are another matter. The bosses may attempt to increase the terror afterward. This is an acknowledgment of their weakness.

By force the ruling class of America has reduced the Negro masses to slavery. They seek to cover this by the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Federal constitution. These amendments have long been repealed. He who seeks to deny this must defend and apologize for the jim-crow forms it takes. He must repudiate the liberation struggles of the Negro masses.

The lies of the leadership of the NAACP concerning its “victories” have blinded the eyes of the Negro masses to the real road to victories. The International Labor Defense is opening up the eyes of those who were blind and knew it not.

This is the essence of the victory in the Lee case. Here is where its importance lies. The united front of the masses in struggle is strengthened. There can be no defense without organization; there can be



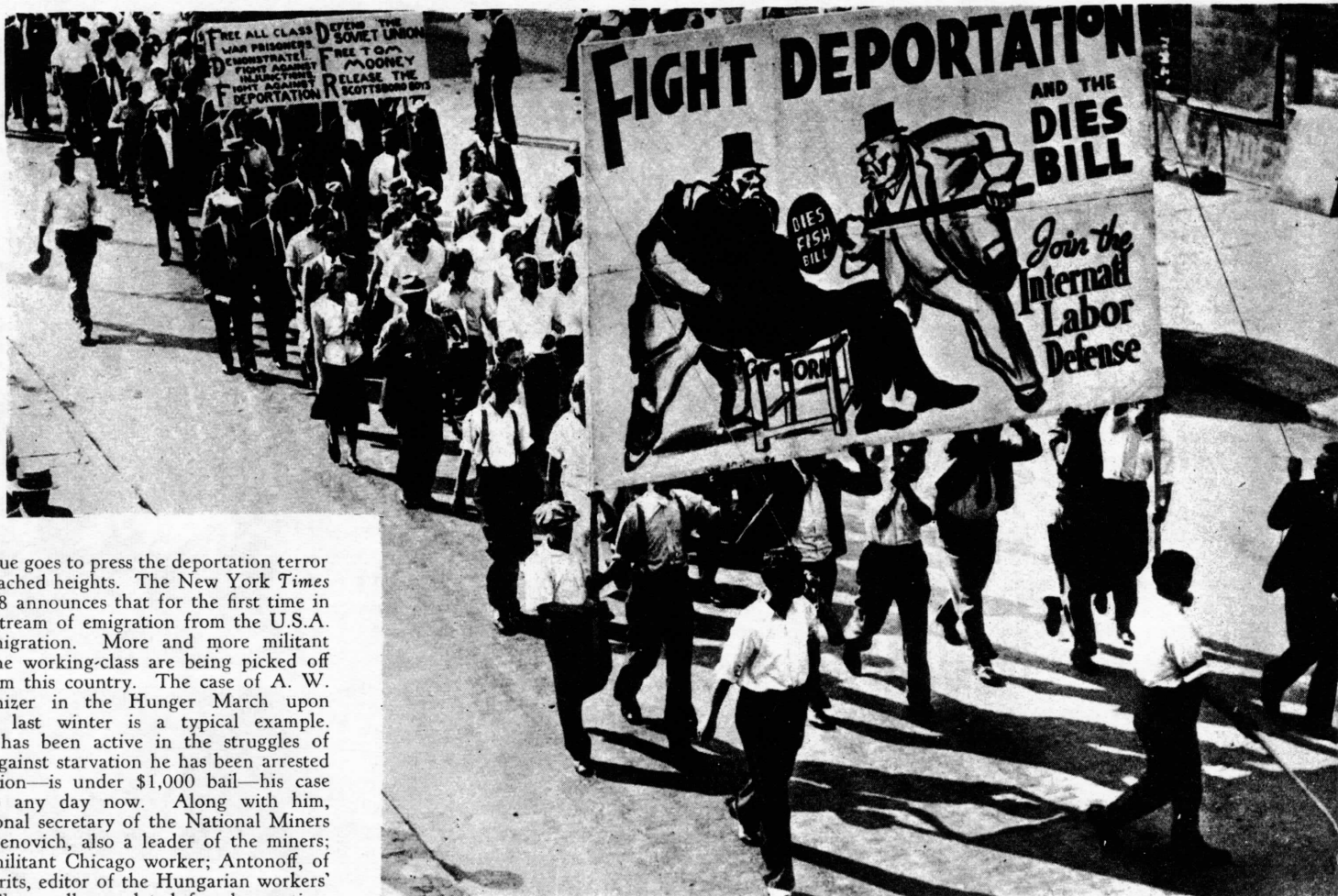
In Sunny Florida: At a prison camp where some of the Tampa prisoners must go.

no militant fighting organizations without the need of defense, workers' defense, mass defense.

The victories of the I.L.D. in the Lee case is an inspiration and a guide. Victories can still be won in the bosses courts but only after the workers in the streets have spoken. Let there be no illusions, this victory can only be completed through the application of more mass pressure, more and greater demonstrations of protest, a greater struggle around the demands of the Negro masses for equal rights, strengthening of international working class solidarity, a building of the I.L.D. into a mass organization of defense.

BULLETIN

Brussels, Belgium, August 25.—Mrs. Ada Wright, mother of two of the Scottsboro boys, has been deported across the borders of this country. The government here feared the great outpourings of demonstrating workers.



Native and foreign-born workers fight deportation in N. Y. demonstration.

As this issue goes to press the deportation terror rises to unreached heights. The *New York Times* of August 18 announces that for the first time in history the stream of emigration from the U.S.A. exceeds immigration. More and more militant leaders of the working-class are being picked off for exile from this country. The case of A. W. Mills, organizer in the Hunger March upon Washington last winter is a typical example. Because he has been active in the struggles of the jobless against starvation he has been arrested for deportation—is under \$1,000 bail—his case to come up any day now. Along with him, Borich, national secretary of the National Miners Union; Kemenovich, also a leader of the miners; Nels Kjar, militant Chicago worker; Antonoff, of Detroit; Bebrits, editor of the Hungarian workers' paper, *Uj Elore*—all are slated for deportation. These leaders must not be lost to the American working-class. The raids continue. They assume greater mass proportions. The case and torture of Edith Berkman is perhaps the most typical of all. The following is a chapter from the pamphlet on deportations by Nathaniel Honig, being printed by the National Committee for Protection of Foreign Born, of the I.L.D.

The meaning and purpose of deportations can best be seen from the examples of a few typical cases in which workers have been seized by the federal authorities for deportation because they have engaged in militant strikes or other struggles.

The case of Edith Berkman is an excellent study in how the bosses' government works to stifle the struggles of the working class of the United States against starvation.

Edith Berkman is a young textile worker who has taken part in many struggles, and who became an organizer of the National Textile Workers Union. Early in 1931 she was sent into Lawrence by the union.

Starvation was reigning in the textile workers' sections of the city. Wage cut after wage cut had been made in all departments of the mills; the mills were laying off thousands of workers.

By a policy of concentrating on one mill of each large company, by mill gate meetings, by organizing local struggles in the mill departments, the basis was laid for the first big Lawrence strike of February, 1931. Largely through the work of Edith Berkman, 10,000 Lawrence textile workers came out on strike against the speedup and efficiency experts.

The police attacked the picket lines. They resorted to mass arrests. They brought the

priests out to urge the workers to return. The American Legion, and other 100% boss organizations were used to appeal to the strikers' "patriotism," but all to no avail.

And then the American Woolen Company called in the United States Government, which, through its immigration departments had been watching the strike. The leading organizers were arrested on criminal syndicalist charges and held for deportation. This is the trump card of the bosses. When all other efforts to break the strike have failed, the Department of Labor agents arrest the leaders, and if possible hold them for deportation.

The Lawrence workers learned whose government the United States government was in their strike of February, 1931. The strike in Lawrence resulted in a number of gains—a partial victory. The "fish men"—the efficiency experts were driven out of the mills. However, with the leaders in jail, awaiting deportation, the American Woolen and the other mill companies were soon able to take away most of these gains.

Berkman was released on \$5,000 bail after ten days in prison. But she was a marked person, nevertheless she continued, and virtually alone, to organize the textile workers of Lawrence, to build the National Textile Workers Union.

All the while the Lawrence mill owners continued to intensify their drive on the conditions of the workers. The mill owners' attacks culminated in the 10% general wage cut in October, 1931. Again the Lawrence mill workers answered with strike. In a

short time 25,000 workers were out striking.

This time the American Woolen Co. did not wait until the strike had actually started to mobilize all its forces. In advance of the strike they revived the United Textile Workers Union, the A. F. of L. fakers' organization. They had Lawrence swarming with federal stool pigeons and agents long before the strike started.

"Get Berkman, Devine, and Murdock," was the slogan of the federal agents. Berkman was again arrested on October 5, 1931, her bail revoked by the Federal Court.

Edith Berkman's condition finally forced Commissioner Tillinghast to transfer her to the Carney Hospital in Boston, and later to the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital. Edith's condition became worse and worse. Even on her sick-bed Edith Berkman continued to fight; she wrote articles for the *Daily Worker*, for *Labor Unity*, for the *LABOR DEFENDER*.

On May 8, 1932, Berkman went on a hunger strike, as a protest against her imprisonment and mistreatment.

The efforts of millions of workers, shoulder to shoulder, in mass demonstrations, through protests and telegrams to the Department of Labor, from workers and workers organizations, mass resistance against deportations and injunctions will break the bosses' terror and force Berkman's freedom.

And unless that terror is broken, the standard of living of the American working class will be driven lower and lower.

FREE SPEECH IN AMERICA

By LOUIS COLMAN

When the workers of the United States nominated their candidates for the coming elections, they did not expect that the campaign would be a bed of roses, just a series of speeches. They knew it would be a struggle, and a bitter one, in which all the forces of capitalist reaction would be pitted against them.

The Republican, Democratic, and Socialist Party candidates for office travel with police escorts, speak with police protection, and say nothing to offend their masters who protect them. They are the "front" offered by the capitalist class to deceive workers with phrases, soothing promises, and lies.

When the workers' candidates, the workers who head and fill the Communist tickets which will be on the ballot in nearly every state in the union, in the November election, speak, the case is different. Then the guns of the police-agents of capitalism are turned the other way, against the candidates.

In California, William Z. Foster, Communist candidate for president of the United States, addressed the workers of Los Angeles. He began to speak about the terror which the bosses and the red squad of that city had let loose upon the workers there, beating, clubbing, jailing them.

The police threw tear-gas into the mob, pulled him off the stand, arrested him, held him overnight. Next day they released him. He had been held, they announced, simply to prevent him from speaking.

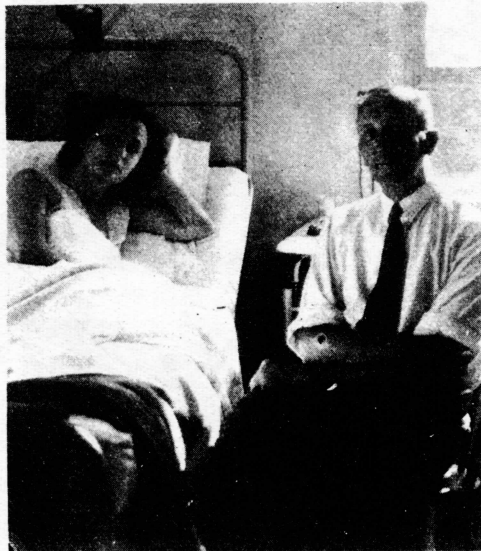
In Lawrence, Massachusetts, center of the struggles of the New England textile workers, the town where Edith Berkman was arrested for deportation to fascist Poland, for organization of the textile workers, Foster was scheduled to speak. The police closed the hall. He spoke in the street. He was arrested.

When Foster rose to speak in a hall hired for the purpose in Scranton, Pa., the boss

police dragged him off the platform and took him to jail on a charge of "disorderly conduct." No attempt was made to explain away the absurdity of the charge. Speaking for his bosses, the steel and coal barons of Pennsylvania, the judge said: "We do not want Communism, and I will do my part to stamp it out."

The bosses are afraid of the workingmen's candidates.

James W. Ford, Communist candidate for vice-president, a Negro, spoke to the worker-veterans in Washington, the day after the Hoover attack upon them. Police, on orders from the incumbent in the White House, raided the meeting, arrested him, subjected him to indignities, forcibly drove him out of the District of Columbia. "A Negro citizenship isn't worth a thing," they told him.



Wm. Z. Foster visits Edith Berkman at her hospital jail.

The bosses are afraid of the growing unity of Negro and white workers.

Henry Shepard, Negro, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of New York on the Communist ticket, led a delegation demanding relief for starving Harlem Negroes from the city authorities. He was jailed for five days. On the street a few days later, three Tammany thugs beat him with their clubs.

Herbert Newton, also a Negro, Communist candidate for the U. S. Senate from Illinois, and one of the Atlanta Six whose lives the state of Georgia seeks for advocating the unity of Negro and white workers, spoke at an open-air meeting in Chicago, to protest against the terrorization of Negroes, and the discrimination against them. Police, on request of Oscar De Priest, also a Negro, but running on the capitalist Republican ticket, attacked the meeting with clubs and streams of water from fire-hose. Newton climbed a tree and spoke for an hour, despite this attack. He was arrested, and in court next day fined for testifying as to what occurred.

The capitalist bosses, the Socialists, the Republicans, the Democrats, are afraid of the workers. They are attempting through terrorization to break the working-class demands against capitalist terror and the suppression of the political rights of workers. This is one of the demands of the workingmen's candidates—the Communist Party candidates. The capitalist bosses in desperation answer with bullets, clubs, hunger, and jails. The workers will struggle harder, until they force the bosses to grant their demand, to cease the terror, and to give the workers free speech, the right of free assembly, and the right to work and food. The I.L.D. will support to the utmost the only political party which fights boss terrorism—the Communist Party.

AMERICA and WAR

By THEODORE DREISER

(Continued from last issue)

II

Only one voice, so far, at the conference has rung out as the voice of the people against war and war makers. This was the voice of Maxim Litvinoff, reaffirming the peace policy of the Soviet Union. There is reality in his proposals which not only remove the pacifist fig leaves of the war makers, but point to a road the opposite of Mr. Stimson's and Mr. Henderson's, who wish what I have outlined above, and nothing more and nothing less. And, although Mr. Stimson announced his trip to Geneva as a mission of peace, the peaceful mission of the Secretary of State in-

creases the war clouds. More reparations and debts are to be squeezed out.

The English socialist, Henderson, is the chairman of the Disarmament Conference. The Japanese socialists are absolving their imperialists from any murderous designs in the present war on China and their moves against the Soviet Union. And the American Socialists are calling upon Hoover and Stimson to act as peacemakers in the Far East. Is it not correct, then, to consider the socialist pacifist as even more dangerous than the official pacifism of the capitalist government? I think it is. For it seems to me that the pacifism of the Socialists is the greatest help to the imperialists in their ideological and intellectual mobilization of people for war.

The economic crisis is an ever-increasing burden and so reality for American

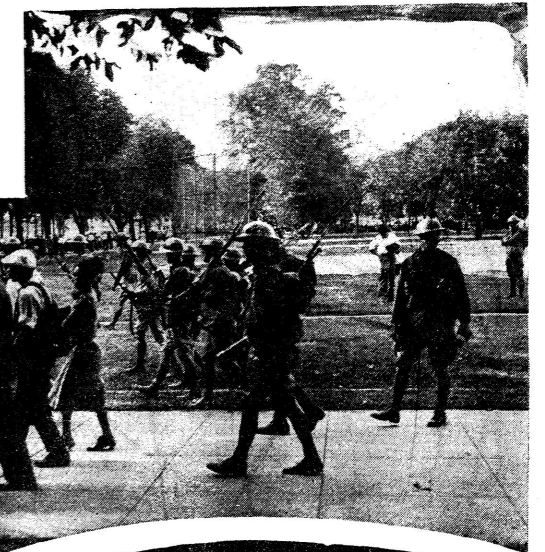
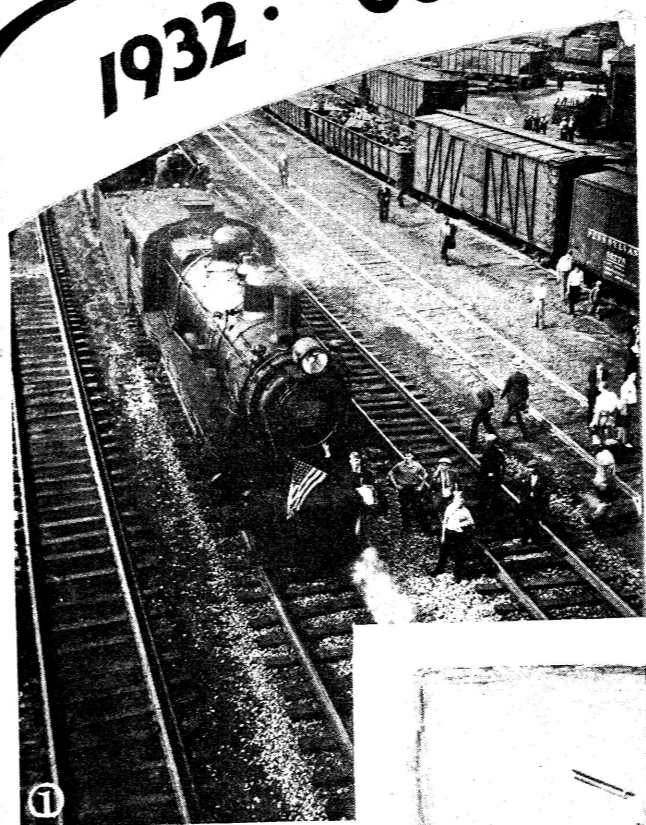
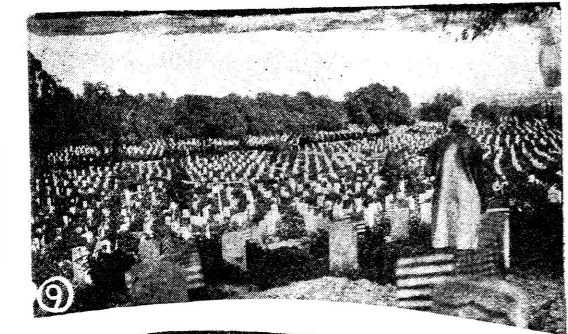
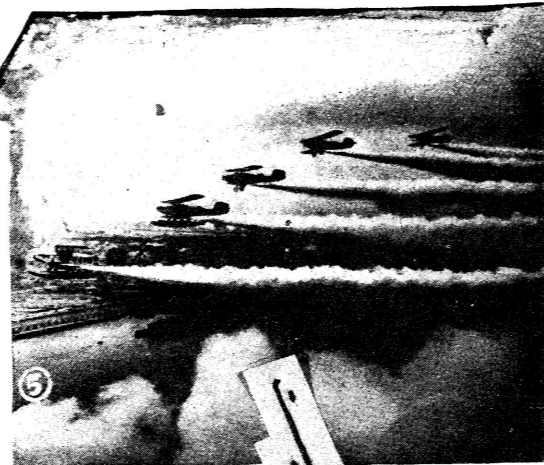
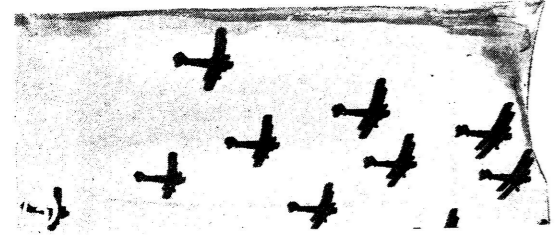
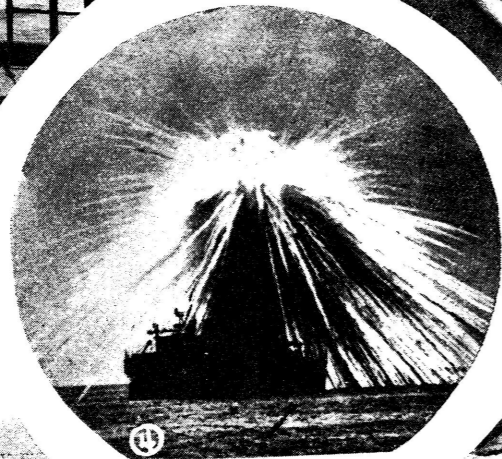
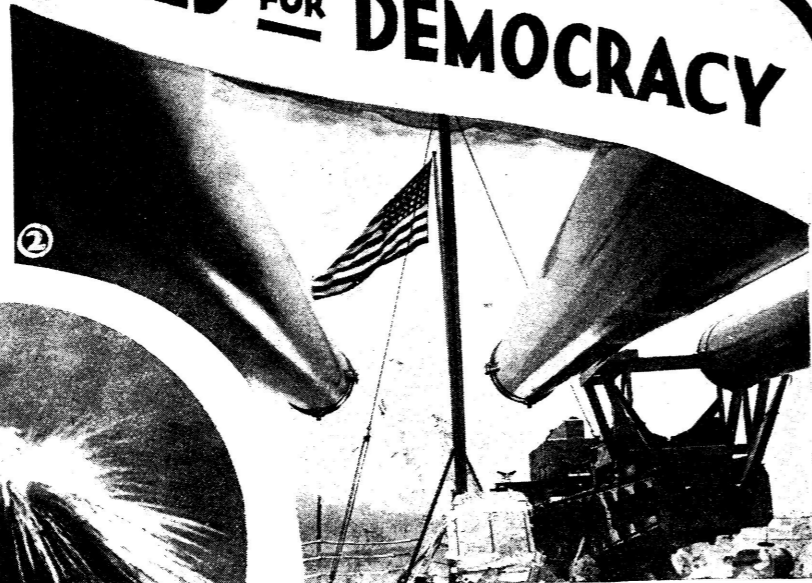
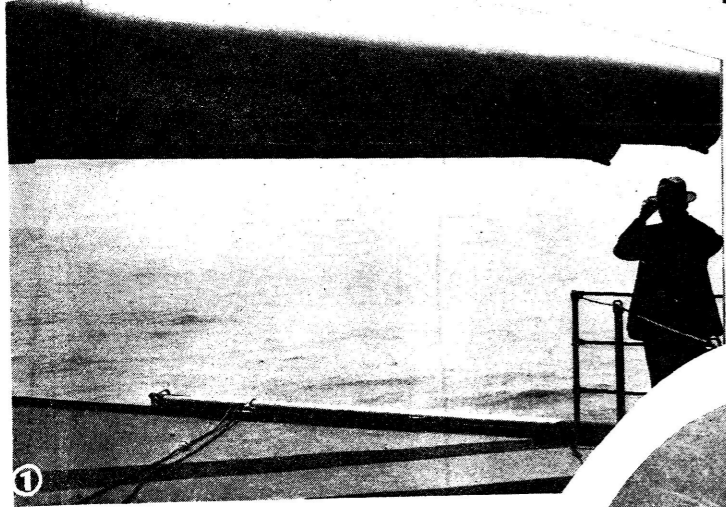
capitalism which sees the pillars of its house shaking and so desires to find a way out. And War, as a means out of the crisis, seems to be the main guiding line of the American capitalist mind. As the crisis deepens, there are only two roads open. The Russian workers and peasants, since they refused to continue an Imperialist war and have established their own state, have provided the world with a concrete lesson which some Americans, at least, are beginning to note. On the other hand, here are our billionaire imperialists who, in Communism, see their deadliest enemy. However much they may see that later, Japan, if they aid her now, must be dealt with by them, still now they will aid her, not openly as all can see, but secretly. We have treaties that read that Japan cannot do this

(Continued on page 175)

1918 · SAVING THE WORLD FOR DEMOCRACY

TWO CHAPTERS

1932 · "OUR HEROES" GET DEMOCRACY



1—Hoover, aboard one of the dreadnaughts that took part in the World War. 2—Largest cannon in the world; they blasted millions of workers to pieces 1914-1918. The U.S.S. Wyoming, dreadnaught. 3—Air raid over London. 4—The German cruiser Emden, sunk off the Falkland Islands. 5—Laying down a smoke screen over the battlefield near Chateau Thierry. 6—Where workers' children lived between bombardments at Loivre, France. 7—Andrew Mellon who made many millions of dollars profits in munitions to murder workers in uniform. 8—Anti-aircraft gunner trying to bring down air-raiders. 9—Cemetery in which 100,000 soldiers are buried—near Chateau Thierry. "Heroes of 1918." 10—Tank riding down on infantry during Allied offensive. 11—They risked their lives. Remember the slogan, "Save the world for democracy"?

1—The Michigan-Ohio contingent of the rank and file of the Bonus Marchers commandeer the freight yard at Cleveland en-route to Washington. 2—Washington police forcibly removing veterans from their billets just before the uniform thugs shot down Hushka. 3—W.E.S.L. marching through New York on way to Washington. 4—The fascist misleader, W. W. Waters, fleeing from scene of action. His skin was too precious to risk—particularly since he was getting paid by the pay-triotic society Key Men of America to mislead the vets. 5—Hero of 1918, his home and family, after being evicted from billets. 6—Veterans swarm over steps of the capitol on last day of Congress. "We want our bonus" is their slogan. 7—Rank and file marching down Pennsylvania Avenue to demand their "back wages" the bonus, to keep them from starvation. 8—Federal troops driving all bonus marchers from the city on Bloody Thursday.

California's Parole Racket

By FRANK SPECTOR

The day when the Imperial Valley prisoners, Oscar Erickson, Danny Roxas, Carl Sklar, and Tsuji Horiuchi were to leave the stone walls of San Quentin and Folsom where Mooney and Billings rot for the last 16 years has come and gone. That day was July 18, 1932. Their approaching release was the decision of the California State Board of Terms and Paroles, made under the terrific mass pressure in a dogged campaign led by the International Labor Defense. To date, the four militants, however, are still within the walls of the bastille! The bloody hands of the American Fruit Growers' Association and the United Fruit Company, the owners of the Imperial Valley—are at work to rob the masses of their hard-won victory in this historic case.

Eight militant workers, Oscar Erickson and Lawrence Emery, natives of California; Danny Roxas, a Filipino; Eduardo Herera, Braulio Orozco, Latin American workers; Tsuji Horiuchi, a Japanese worker; Carl Sklar and Frank Spector, foreign-born workers, were sentenced June, 1931, under the contemptible Criminal Syndicalism law to 42 years in San Quentin and Folsom. Their "crime" was indeed a ghastly one—by the standards of the boss class. They led the Imperial Valley Mexican, Filipino, Negro and native melon and lettuce pickers and packers in their revolt against slave conditions.

On September 10, 1931, but a few weeks after the eight Imperial Valley militants were shipped to San Quentin and Folsom, the trial judge, V. Thompson, a tool of the

valley bosses, wrote to the Prison Board of Terms and Paroles as follows:

"The Court considers the defendants of no use or benefit whatever, but on the contrary a decided menace and detriment to society and civilization in general; that under the circumstances any prison term less than life for each defendant is quite moderate.

"It is therefore recommended and urged by the court that the defendants be imprisoned for the maximum time provided by law upon the conviction of each count, under the terms of the judgment entered in this case."

In plain English, this flunkey requested the board that the "whole of forty-two year sentences be given the eight militants.

The workers, led by the I.L.D., gave a fitting answer to this fiendish effort to bury the eight militants alive. By powerful mass pressure they compelled the bosses to back down. The Appellate Court of California, after a whole year's stalling, was forced to grant concessions. Conviction on two of the three separate counts was set aside in the cases of the seven workers. In the case of Frank Spector, Southern California and Imperial Valley District Organizer of the I.L.D., all the three counts were reversed. The earlier conviction of Spector clearly exposed the whole Imperial Valley trial as a typical class trial in which the judges dump their own law books out of their courts' windows. The Valley barons' stool pigeons, planted to manufacture evidence, pulled a boner by failing to identify Spector. The judge refused to instruct the jury to acquit Spector. Mass pressure compelled the higher court to stick to its legal pretences.

But the I.L.D. was not satisfied with this, though an important, partial victory. Under its leadership, the California masses backed by the workers all over the country, hammered on. The Board of Terms and Paroles—the body which sets the final sentences—was forced to reduce the 14 years of the remaining count to a sentence of two years in prison and 1½ years on parole for Erickson, Roxas, Sklar and Horiuchi. Lawrence Emery was given 2½ years in prison and one year on parole. Orozco and Herrera were deported to Mexico and Panama respectively after serving 18 months. In the cases of Sklar and Horiuchi, who were victimized from the start by confinement in Folsom—a medieval bastille for "tough criminals" the board's decision was to "release the prisoners on July 18, 1932, into the custody of the Immigration authorities." This meant for Horiuchi death at the hands of Japan's fascist government; for Sklar, indefinite stay in Folsom. A Russian by birth, Sklar is not deportable because of absence of relations with the U.S.S.R.

The I.L.D. answered all the legal require-



A World War vet gets "evicted" in Washington.

ments on Erickson's and Roxas's paroles, secured guarantees of jobs outside. Ed Whyte, the parole officer acting under his bosses' instructions, refused to O.K. the jobs. In his talk with the California I.L.D. representative he refused to O.K. any job within the state, adding, "he has no desire to repeat the 'Spector affair' of last year, who was given a chance to get out of San Quentin and who immediately began to shoot his mouth off."

Over 1,000 paroled prisoners in San Quentin and Folsom rot away their parole time, unable to get jobs outside. Through an established graft system the parole authorities O.K. "dummy" jobs for prisoners with well-off relatives outside.

Mr. Lesser, a rich Frisco contractor, landed in San Quentin in a huge bribery scandal involving millions. To be sure his sentence was "nothing to five" the smallest sentence for felons. Such cases usually come up before the board after 14-15 months of time. To make possible the speedy termination of Mr. Lesser's embarrassment the board suddenly announced a decision to "consider a number of nothing to five cases." Joy reigned in the camp for fivers. But it did not last long. About a dozen convicts were taken up including Mr. Lesser. The petty thieves received two to three or five-year sentences. Mr. Lesser received an immediate parole.

The Board was determined to deliver Horiuchi into the "gentle hands" of Japan's bandit government. With the connivance of "Deportation" Doak, Horiuchi was kept isolated in Folsom and in readiness to be placed directly aboard a boat bound for Japan. The mass pressure of the I.L.D. has, however, finally forced "voluntary departure" for Horiuchi, thus rescuing him from certain death. "Deportation" Doak washes his hands off Carl Sklar's case, stating "he cannot accept Sklar" into his cus-

(Continued on page 173)

His legs chained: Class-war prisoner in Georgia chain gang.



MOONEY— 16 YEARS BEHIND BARS

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL

The Sixteenth Anniversary of the arrest and imprisonment of Tom Mooney, the best known among all the class war prisoners in the world today was recently passed.

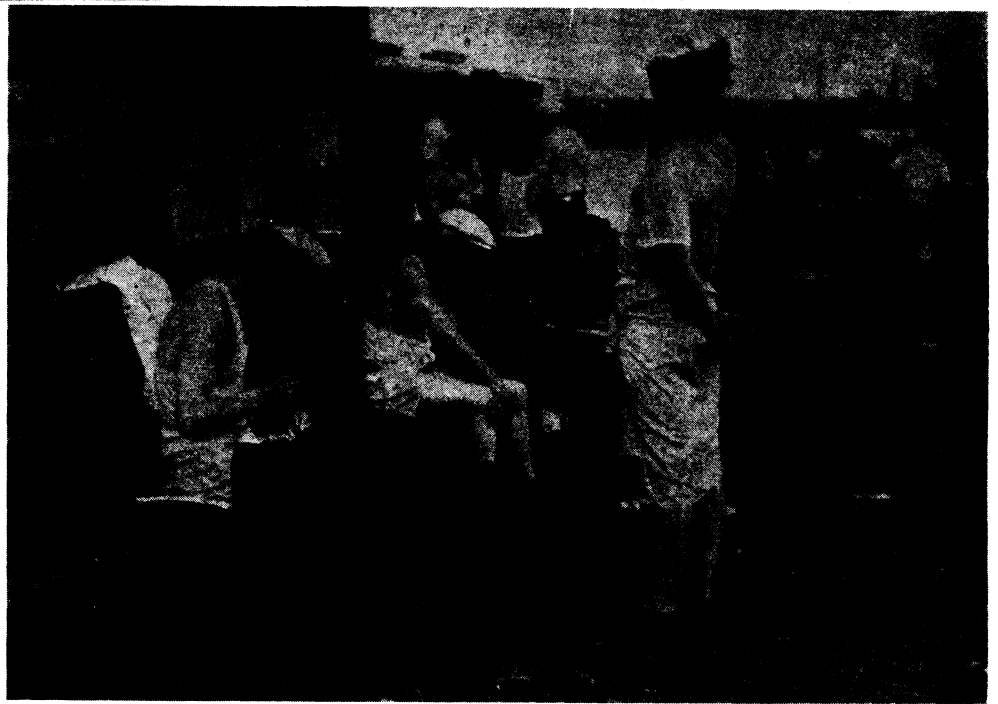
The American bourgeois "democracy" alone among all the capitalist nations in the world holds working class prisoners in chains, dating back into the period of the last world war. In fact, the lesser known working class leaders in California, McNamara and Schmidt, were confined to the same living tombs that now hold Mooney and many other working class prisoners, as long ago as 1911.

Mooney's imprisonment spans the period between the two imperialist world wars, the war of 1914-18, and the war of 1932 against the Soviet Union rapidly in the making. Freedom for Tom Mooney, for his fellow prisoner, Warren K. Billings, for the Scottsboro Negro boys, for amnesty—the liberation of all working class political prisoners—thus becomes a major slogan of the anti-war struggles.

The sixteenth year of Mooney's imprisonment was emphasized by the ruling class effort to rob the Mooney case of its working class character through the hypocritical appeal of Mayor James J. Walker, of New York City, upon Governor James J. Rolph, Jr., of California, for Mooney's release. Mooney could have been a free man today, in so far as the prison regime itself is concerned, if he had consented to the conditions laid down to him by the agents of the boss class that wanted this issue divorced from the working class struggle in the period of the still deepening economic crisis, "so that we wouldn't have so many and so large red demonstrations in New York City," in the words of Mayor Walker himself. These conditions among others were: (1) Repudiation of the Communist Party and all militant working class organizations, especially the red trade unions; (2) An attack upon the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics; (3) His pledge not to return to trade union activities.

Mooney's reply was uncompromising. Governor Rolph's reply to Mayor Walker's appeal declared that Mooney must continue to rot in the infamous San Quentin until released only by death itself. Mooney's reply to Governor Rolph's decision was a clarion call to new working class mass struggles. He declared:

"I am ready and willing today as always to give my life to the cause of the toilers of the world regardless of race, creed, color or nationality. This decision (Rolph's) in



Scene in Hooverville. For fighting against this kind of life for workers, Mooney was framed up.

the face of world-wide protest against my brutal frame-up is an insolent and sinister challenge hurled by a doomed capitalist system into the teeth of the entire working class. I call upon the militant working-class of the entire world to accept this challenge.

Through the barred windows of San Quentin's dungeons breaks the sunlight of Soviet Power in the First Workers' Republic. Units of the Red Army, workers on the state and collective farms, as well as in the factories of the Soviet Union, are continually writing to Tom Mooney of their tremendous achievements. Some letters, or scraps of letters pass the prison censorship. Such a letter came from far-off Siberia and Mooney replied in part as follows:

"At a time when the capitalist world is experiencing a crisis which is shaking it to its foundations; when death is raining on workers and their families in far-off Shanghai and Manchuria; when imperialism is getting ready to cut loose with another mass slaughter on an unprecedented scale, it is an unforgettable sensation to read how you workers are constructing a new land and a new life.

"So build your land! Rest assured that though entombed as we are by concrete and steel our vision is not blinded. We are watching you closely. We glory in your achievements."

Freedom is a precious treasure to be won by a class war prisoner especially, like Mooney, after 16 years in a prison tomb. But Mooney refuses to pay the price of surrender for that treasure. So did the 14-year-old Roy Wright, one of the Scottsboro Negro boys, refused to surrender when the judicial lynchers of Alabama recently offered him his freedom and added \$500 to the bribe if he would betray the other eight Scottsboro boys.

The Mooney-Billings persecution links closely with the Scottsboro infamy in many ways. The 84-year-old Mother of Mooney with a Scottsboro Mother, tours the United States in the renewed Scottsboro-Mooney campaign; while the Scottsboro Mother, Mrs. Ada Wright, touring Europe, raises

the struggle not only for the release of the Scottsboro boys, but for the liberation of Mooney and Billings, and all the class war prisoners.

CALIFORNIA'S PAROLE RACKET

(Continued from page 172)

today "as he is undeportable." Doak is fully aware that the moment Sklar is delivered to him the I.L.D. in this case will promptly compel his release through legal and mass action. Hence, Sklar is condemned to serve an indefinite extra-legal sentence.

The I.L.D. is on the job in the Imperial Valley Case. It conducts a militant fight to compel the Valley barons to let go of their victims. The I.L.D. calls upon workers' organizations, unions, fraternal, liberal and progressive groups and individuals to act immediately and send wires to GOVERNOR JAMES ROLPH, JR., SACRAMENTO, CAL. CHARLES NEUMILLER, CHAIRMAN, BOARD OF TERMS AND PAROLES, SAN QUENTIN.

These wires must demand the immediate release of Erickson, Roxas and Emery. Also wires to Secretary Doak, Washington, D.C., demanding immediate dismissal of deportation charges against Sklar and voluntary departure for Horiuchi.

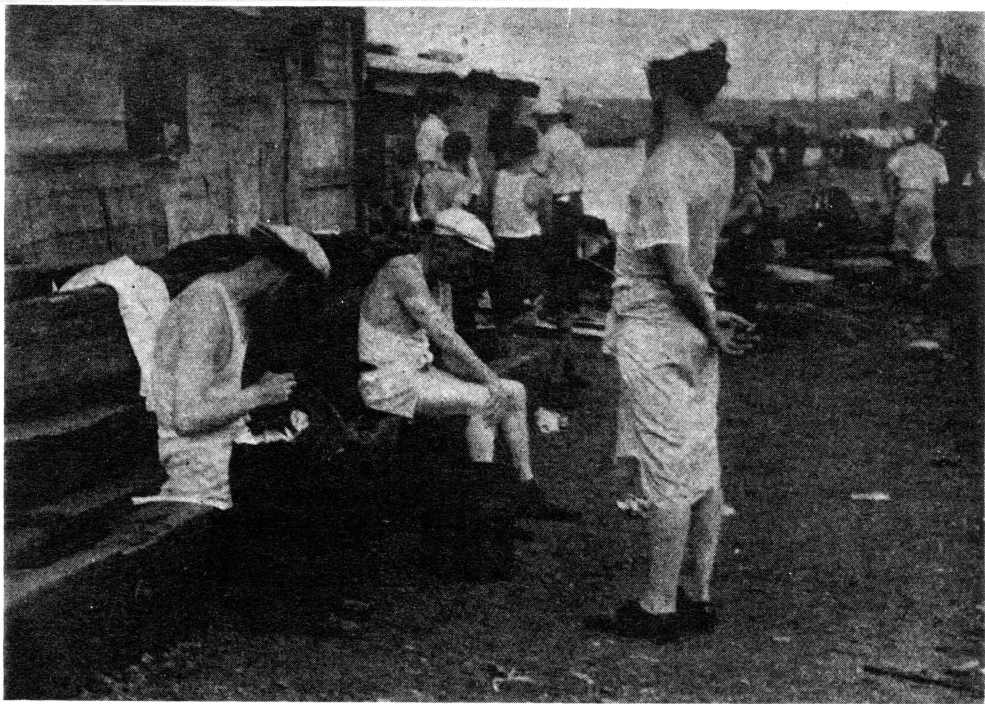
EDITOR'S NOTE:—

The I.L.D.'s call to workers to support the Fight to Release the Imperial Valley Workers bore fruit.

Since this article was written the I.L.D. has compelled the California prison board to release Oscar Erickson and Danny Roxas.

The above development in this historic case underscore the correctness of the revolutionary policy of mass defense as applied by the I.L.D. We must continue our pressure until Sklar is actually freed and until Lawrence Emery's release is obtained.

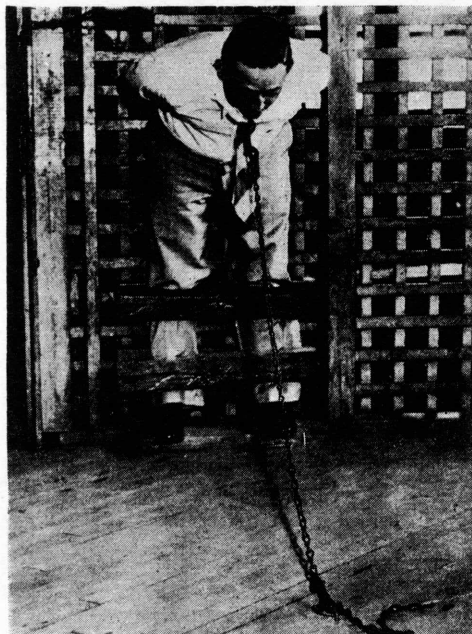
The Department of Labor was compelled to grant to Horiuchi the right to voluntary departure. He sailed for the U.S.S.R. on August 17th. In Sklar's case the Department of Labor was forced to agree that Sklar be released by the Prison Board on a regular parole. As we go to press news is awaited of Sklar's release.



the face of world-wide protest against my brutal frame-up is an insolent and sinister

Scene in Hooverville. For fighting against this kind of life for workers, Mooney was framed up.

Young Workers — Attention!



Torture in a Southern prison. Young workers, fight for prisoners' rights.

Lives of Young Workers

EDGAR COMBS

Edgar Combs was sentenced to 99 years in jail. It all came about because the miners of Logan County, West Virginia, could stand starvation no longer. They went on strike. Thousands of miners marched through the streets. There was a scuffle with a band of coal boss thugs. A victim was needed. 813 were arrested. All but Ed Combs were freed. Combs was framed and sentenced. All this happened in 1923.

Combs was picked as the victim because he constantly refused to be bribed into becoming a stool pigeon or deputy sheriff. Several frame-ups were attempted against him. Two deputies visited his house with half a gallon of whiskey. They set it down on the steps, knocked at his door, arrested him and beat him up for the "possession of whiskey." Later he and his family were moved into a large house free of charge, in another effort to buy him into becoming a stool pigeon. Before he was offered freedom if he would turn state's witness. All these attempts to buy him off failed. He was too militant to be allowed to remain amongst workers. He was therefore framed and sentenced. Sentenced to spend 99 years in jail. Later through the mass pressure of his fellow workers on the outside the sentence was commuted to 11 years.

JOE HILL

"Ready, aim, fire"—Joe Hill fell dead riddled by the bullets of the firing squad which he himself commanded at the Salt Lake penitentiary. But Joe Hill's memory did not die with him.

Joe Hill was the true working class leader. He was a rebel against the system of exploitation and misery which is known as capitalism. His songs and poems were born out of the sweat and anguish and uncertainty of his daily life on the high seas, the longshore, or in the harvest fields, the woods or mines.

He travelled from one end of the country to the other, working and organizing his fellow workers. On his last trip from the west, towards the east, he stopped at Salt Lake City and found work at Bingham. Here, as usual, he proceeded to organize the workers. This was the beginning of the end. What happened to other working class leaders like Tom Mooney and Sacco and Vanzetti happened to Joe Hill.

He was charged and convicted of murder. To the day he ordered the firing squad to shoot he wrote his poems and songs that still inspire workers throughout the world.

His body was shipped to Chicago where he was cremated in order that his ashes might be strewn to the winds as he had wished.

Torture for Children

By M. B.

In Poland, land of the Pilsudski dictatorship, even little school children are severely punished if they struggle against ruling class tyranny.

On July first, four youngsters, ranging from 11 to 13 years of age, were taken to the ("Posternok") police station in Lavrova, and there lashed and badly beaten because they engaged in a school strike that ended in a glorious victory for the children.

In the small village of Tysovysia, Poland, the little school children were very joyous when the final day of the school year approached. At last, they thought, a vacation!

Then the twenty-eighth of June came. This was the day when the youngsters in the school of Tysovycia would receive their promotion certificates. And also the money which some of them put into the school bank—those few dollars they earned during the term, while slaving after school hours. Now they could buy shoes, thought some. Now they could get that much-needed dress, thought others.

But there was a bitter surprise waiting for them when they got to school that day. A notice, emphasized by the stern voice of the teacher, was circulated through the school. It read boldly: "All those who do not go to church tomorrow, will not receive their promotion certificates and their money. These are strict orders!"

"So this is how it is," thought the workers' children.

"Hm, so this is how it is," thought their parents. "Well, we will see! The ig-

norance of religion, of the church, will not be pumped into OUR children. They will not be made into stupid slaves by the priests."

And the next day found the church seats empty.

And one day later, angered at the school's edict, the children united, held a mass demonstration in front of the school-house. Red flags (not the Polish Red-white flags) waved, voices shouted, and small, but determined fists were raised in great protest. "We want our money!" "We want our certificates!" they shouted.

Then the bailiff, William Pavlechko, and the school doctor, both flunkies of the government, tried to terrorize and break up the protest meeting. But this action made the youngsters fight all the harder. When chased, the children picked up stones, and smashed the window panes. Finally, they rushed to the school doors and proceeded to enter the school. The teacher, shivering before this great, unexpected militancy, screamed for the bailiff and ordered him to distribute the certificates at once.

It was the following day that, in the sneaking, brutal manner always identified with the police in every capitalist country, four brave working class youths—Andrew Kuceryba, Michael Dabudyk, John Tymchak and Michael Ilchyshyn, were savagely beaten—the revenge of the ruling class against these young leaders.

YOUTH IN PRISON

Bob Young, Alleghany Co. Workhouse, Blawnox, Pa.

Charlie Weems, Kilby Prison, Montgomery, Ala. Scottsboro Defendant. Sentenced to the electric chair. Case appealed.

Ismael Cruz, State Road Camp, Indiantown, Fla. One year for participation in the Nov. 7 celebration in Tampa, Fla. Very few come back alive from these State Road Camps.



Young workers slugged by Tammany cops for protesting Jim Crow of Negro kids in swimming pool.

"Not Only Whiskey Flows In Cuba"

By DAVID LOWY

The island of Cuba is known in the geography books by the pretty title of "The Sugar Bowl of the World"; and the tourist books and shipping advertisements paint a picture of a beautiful island where the sky is always blue, the people are always happy and there is always plenty of gambling and horse racing and all the drinks you want in the hotels and race tracks owned by Wall Street bankers. But Cuba is not such a peaceful place for the workers and peasants of Cuba. For them it is a place of blood and terror. It is a place of martial law with all the ordinary civil rights denied, it is a place of wholesale arrests, of peasants being strung up on trees in the dead of the night and of prisoners in the jails being thrown to the sharks in the waters that flow beneath the dungeon walls. It is a place of police murder, of assassination of revolutionary workers.

In the last few weeks, the terror and the persecution of militant workers and peasants has increased a hundredfold. The Machado government has finally thrown off all pretence, has begun a renewed and open campaign against the revolutionary workers' movement. No excuse is needed for a raid on workers' homes, no mercy is shown those workers found guilty of struggling against the attacks of the native rulers, against the crushing grasp of Yankee imperialism. Most important, the Cuban police generally confine their attacks to ones against the revolutionary workers, though the immediate cause is some terroristic act of a bourgeois nationalist, one who is against Butcher Machado in order to get his own group into power, one who is ready to carry on the duties given Machado by Wall Street, one who will not neglect the im-



"Defend the Cuban workers and farmers," this speaker declares at open-air meeting before New York skyscraper.

portant duty of keeping Cuban sugar for the American sugar trust through the methods of blood and terror.

But the terroristic acts by such groups as the A. B. C., a secret nationalist organization, are used by the police as a provocation against the revolutionary workers and peasants. When the Chief of the Secret Police, Calvo, was killed in accepted Chicago gunman style, a method completely foreign to the tactics of militant workers, the police began a vicious drive against the revolutionary trade unions and the workers' clubs. This was in the first days of July. The workers of Havana rallied to a counter offensive. They prepared for an August First demonstration which was to be a demonstration against terror and as well as a part of the international protest against war. On the 25th of July they called a preliminary demonstration. When the workers, several hundred of them, came to the center of the street, they were fired upon, from ambush. Many were wounded, many others arrested, the exact number is not yet known. But the next day the bodies of two workers were found horribly mutilated with their heads blown open, in an outlying part of the city. These were the bodies of Rafael Rodriguez Pool and of an

unidentified Jewish worker who had been arrested at the demonstration the day before.

At the same time the bodies of four peasants were found hanging from trees in Santa Clara province. And eight sailors accused of attempted mutiny disappeared from their battleships.

On the next week the body of Rita Proenza was found in the river Banos.

The latest instance of terror in Cuba was the raiding of the headquarters of the Trade Union center and the arrest of Armando Grau, a leader of the Cuban workers. Up to the time that this article is being written Grau has been held incommunicado. These have been the tactics of the police whenever they wish to murder without trial a worker. Only the concerted action of workers in demonstration and protests at all Cuban consular offices will be able to wrest Grau from the hands of the police, will be able to prevent what seems to be certain death. All aid should be given to the workers and peasants of Cuba in their struggle against terror.

AMERICA AND WAR

(Continued from page 169)

and cannot do that—but she does them. She cannot take Manchuria, but she does. She cannot bruise and murder and hold parts of China, but she does. And in Washington, we have excuses, or just silence. And in our capitalistic press, abuse of and lies about Russia and, on the other hand, dubious as well as pallid explanations of the "necessities" as well as the

rights of Japan. Blah! Lies! The bull! They want Japan to fight Russia and then, if you please, in their turn to fight and beat Japan. But is that anything strange or difficult for a money lord? You do not know money lords, if you do not know that.

So in the face of the present war on China and a threatening world war, the plain, everyday American is faced with the problem of choosing between the bankers' way out of the crisis, and the one pro-

posed and demonstrated by the people in the Soviet Union. To me, the answer seems inevitable. Workers and peasants the world over, and many intellectuals, are for peace, and against imperialism. I hail the Soviet Union and the announcement of the second Five Year Plan heralding the final abolition of classes. *This is the new and only important page in the present history of mankind.*

THEODORE DREISER.

Voices FROM Prison

A LETTER FROM JAPAN

Yokohama.

Over two hundred and two members of the Communist Party of Japan, who were arrested on March 15, 1928, and April 16, 1929, and by other raids, were indicted on July 5 after 109 trials. The government prosecutor demanded the death penalty for one, and life imprisonment for three. He urged long terms of imprisonment for all others, which reaches an aggregate of one thousand and thirteen years.

On that day the courtroom was filled with cops, spies and military police. The friends who were admitted to be present to the trial were under heavy guard and had to pass four strict examinations. Many workers were not permitted and forced to leave. Although the police had announced that eighty friends were permitted to be present at the trial, there were only twenty and that number was only one-third of that of cops at the trial there. It showed that the bourgeois government was afraid to prosecute our militant workers without any protection with the armed guards.

At 11 a.m., Hirota, the prosecutor, stood up with important manner and started his "prosecution speech" which was from the beginning to end clearly a class trial for the defense of the bourgeoisie. It spent the whole day and at the end of the trial the case of Comrade Mitamura was left alone. Comrade Mitamura, who is a member of the Central Committee of Communist Party of Japan, has been the most active leader and organizer in the left wing labor movement: he is from a worker's family. He was the leader of the great Hamamatsu strike in 1927, one of the sharpest struggles that has taken place and showed the militant and revolutionary spirit under the well organized leadership.

The courtroom was filled with strained atmosphere in an expectation of the severe sentence. The prosecutor demanded the death sentence for Comrade Mitamura. Comrade Mitamura stared at the face of the prosecutor calmly as he usually does and other comrades and workers were also calmly showing the determination in their faces clinching their hands tightly that the more the enemy attack the working class, the more vigorously they will fight against their class enemy till success.

When the prosecution speech was finally finished, Comrade Sano, who is Secretary of the Communist Party of Japan, and was sentenced to life imprisonment on that day, called the judge standing on his seat: "Who are the criminals?" shouted Comrade Sano, "We are fighting for the oppressed working class, struggling for the building of the new society which will bring real human happiness without exploitation. We are positively not criminals, but the bourgeoisie who oppress and exploit the workers and peasants are the real criminals. They started imperialist war trying to escape from their collapse. The oppression toward the Communist Party of Japan is the preparation to rush into the robber war. But we will never give up the struggle. The root of the Communist Party of Japan will never be destroyed by their suppression. The masses of workers and peasants are arising step by step for fighting. We will soon execute the bourgeoisie and landowners who execute us today."

Then Comrade Sano turned his face to the prosecutor and shouted: "The prosecutor is trying to pretend not to belong to any class but really he is a loyal servant of the bourgeoisie and landowners."

Your Comrade J.

FROM A CONNECTICUT PRISONER

DEAR COMRADE:

Sunday, I was threatened with Solitary Confinement because I dared to complain to one of the guards about the musty and sour bread they were serving.

During the past week they have been serving musty and sour bread. Sunday, everyone on my tier began yelling for decent bread; when the guard came up they all shut up like a clam. So I called him over to my cell and said to the guard (whose name is Judd), just smell of that bread, it isn't fit for the pigs. He replies that the bread is alright, that there's nothing the matter with it. Then I asks him, do you eat that kind of bread, what the hell do you think we are a bunch of gawd damn pigs. Then he threatened me with Solitary Confinement, in the cooler, then I replied, you can just take me to that damn Cooler, but it was only a lot of wind: he thought that he could terrorize me as he did the others.



Then when the guard went away, the fellows began talking, one of the fellows says, Powers is the only one that had the guts to stand up for his rights. A young Negro lad, says I am with you from now on.

So I writes a letter to the State of Health, a copy of which I am enclosing.

When I finished the letter, I inquired if anyone cared to sign it with me; immediately the young Negro lad volunteers, gives his signature, and consequently eight others signed this letter.

First I would suggest that the I.L.D. send a letter protesting against the attitude of indifference of (the State Board of Health to the Hartford County Jail) also that Fred Powers, a political prisoner, was threatened with Solitary Confinement by the jail authorities if he didn't stop protesting against the musty sour bread, which he and others could not eat, also write a letter inquiring what action the State Board of Health was taking in regards to the letter dated Aug. 31, 1932, signed by Fred Powers and nine other prisoners. This way we will find out if they received the letter. Also send protests to Sheriff Ed Deweys protesting against threatening Fred Powers with Solitary Confinement because he dared protest against food unfit to eat, by his tools. Send a statement to the various capitalist presses that the prisoners are protesting against unfit foods, and that ten prisoners sent a letter condemning the passivity of Board of Health toward the situation. POWERS.

August 4, 1932.
Chase Hill Park,
Westerly, R. I.

Secretary of Labor Doak,
Washington, D. C.

Sir:

We, the children of the Westerly Pioneer Camp, demand the immediate release of Edith Berkman. Having studied her case we have found that although she is not deportable, you have been carrying on a campaign of persecution against her, and other workers' leaders.

Your reason for holding her is that she is a leader of the textile workers and their struggles for their rights.

We, children of workingclass parents, pledge to carry on the fight to free Edith Berkman and all other class-war prisoners.

Pioneer Camp, Westerly, R. I.
By the Red Flame Squad.

THEY ARE NINE AND MUST NOT DIE!

By MARTIN BANK

They are nine—
Just boys with hands
Like yours—
Like mine—
Poor
Like you—
Like me—
Young toilers
Bound in chains—
Condemned to die
For a crime
That they
That you
That I
Did not commit.

They are nine—
Their blood as red
As yours—
As mine—
And hunger feel
Like you—
Like me.

They are nine—
Framed—
Awaiting death—
Because
Their skin is black—
Because
They work
Like you—
Like me.

They are nine—
And must be saved
From that class
For whom they slaved
Like you—
Like me!

They are nine—
The whole world 'round—
In every city
And every town
Like yours—
Like mine—
Workers,
Black and white,
Like you—
Like me—
Fight—
Demand—
"Set them free!"



WHAT WORKERS ARE READING



I.L.D. LITERATURE— THE ORGANIZER

"Literature left in the hands of workers is one of the most untiring organizers of workers into the ranks of the International Labor Defense."

Many's the time we have heard this statement repeated. How true is this? Let us take the following example:

In one of the Upper Bronx Branches, in New York City, a drive was made for the sale of literature through house-to-house work. One of the comrades started out and the first month he distributed 34 copies of the *LABOR DEFENDER* and 42 copies of the pamphlet, "Lynching Negro Children in Southern Courts." The *LABOR DEFENDER* aroused the general interest in the defense work of the I.L.D., while the pamphlet was sold mainly on the specific interest of that campaign. The next month, this comrade covered the same territory, having kept a record of the houses, the names, the apartment numbers and the reactions of the workers he had visited. This time he sold 55 copies of the *LABOR DEFENDER*, of which 17 were repeats of the previous month and 60 copies of the pamphlet, "Lynching Negro Children in Southern Courts." In talking to the workers, he found that where a worker bought a pamphlet because of the interest and sympathy for the victims of capitalist injustice, they invariably bought a *LABOR DEFENDER*, which, of course, broadened their interest in the whole defense movement. This second month he brought in two new members into the I.L.D. Now there is a regular route of over 75 copies of the *LABOR DEFENDER* sold monthly, as well as a regular sale of the different pamphlets in the campaigns, as they occur, for instance: the pamphlet, "They Shall Not Die," has been sold in the hundreds by this comrade, thus stimulating the interest of the workers in the Scottsboro Boys.

As a special note to those sections where many of the workers are foreign-born, the house-to-house route workers can concentrate on the new pamphlet, "Fight Deportation—Defeat the Dies-Fish Bill." This pamphlet will sell for 5c. For those neighborhoods where there are Negro workers, concentration should be made with the new pamphlet, "Lynching" (A Weapon of National Oppression), by H. Haywood and M. Howard. This pamphlet shows how, on the flimsy frame-up of "rape," the bosses are able to murder and hang militant workers who battle for the rights of the oppressed Negro masses.

This example of the comrade in his house-to-house work shows that every comrade, every Branch of the I.L.D., can help build and organize into the ranks of the I.L.D., hundreds and thousands of new workers, through the medium of our literature.

R. F.

EARLY MARTYRS OF THE CLASS STRUGGLE

The Molly Maguires, by Anthony Bimba. International Publishers, \$1.00.

Reviewed by William Stone.

"What did they do?" asks the operators' newspaper in anthracite Pennsylvania after the execution of the last of the Molly Maguires.

"Whenever prices of labor did not suit them they organized and proclaimed a strike."

That is the reason for which at least 19 militant miners of Schuylkill County were executed on the gallows in 1876 and 1877.

And yet, because these "first martyrs of the class struggle" in America had been slandered by the reformist officials of the labor movement as well as by the operators, their church and press, there are many who still look upon the Mollies as "common criminals, rogues and murderers."

There is much to be learned from this early struggle. Anthony Bimba in his book, *The Molly Maguires*, which has just been published by International Publishers, for the first time presents the real significance of this early miners' struggle, rescuing it from under the pile of slander and lies, and restoring it to its rightful place in the militant traditions of the American working class.

It was an heroic struggle against tremendous odds. With the struggle at Harlan, Ky., fresh in our minds, it would seem that this struggle of almost sixty years ago could have happened yesterday. The miners' wages were about \$1 a day—the same as in Harlan County in 1931; they were paid in script and forced to buy from the company stores (was it not the same in Harlan?): the children entered the mines when they were barely out of their diapers; there were no safety provisions (the only difference today is that there are safety laws which are not enforced). Like the Mellon and Ford interests in Harlan and Bell Counties, the Reading Railway and Coal Company ruled the anthracite like a feudal lord and controlled the state legislature.

The miners were mostly Irish, and "fighting Irish," too. They organized their union, the Workmen's Benevolent Association. Gowen, president of the Reading and later a state-prosecutor against the Mollies, attempted to break the union by hiring Pinkerton detectives as spies and provocateurs. McParlan (who later coached the spy, Orchard, in the famous Haywood-Pettibone-Moyer frame-up) was the chief provocateur. Their job was to "get" the leaders of the W.B.A. and the most militant of the miners. This was the first time labor spies had been used on a large scale against the miners.

There was a period of guerilla warfare. The mine bosses, hired thugs and Pinkertons assassinated militant miners. The miners, in turn, killed a number of mine bosses and spies.

Then came the Long Strike of 1875. The miners fought militantly, making use of mass picketing, marching from mine to mine and armed self-defense. Miners were arrested right and left and charged with the murder of mine bosses who had been killed before the strike or in the process of the sharp class struggle. The strike was finally defeated and the union smashed. The miners continued the struggle through secret and underground organization as best they could.

Bimba, in his book, shows on the basis of the



original trial records and other material how the mine owners built up the myth of the Molly Maguires as assassins in order to be able to dispatch of them all the easier. Gowen, the head of the corporation, himself acted as prosecutor against the miners. It was only sufficient to "prove" that a miner was a Molly Maguire—something like the whiskered, bombing and knifing Bolshevik of a few years ago—to send him to the gallows.

Despite the reign of terror, the shadow of the noose for anyone who appeared as active in their behalf, the miners organized defense, collected funds, held secret meetings. But the labor movement throughout the country was neither class conscious enough nor powerful enough to lend much assistance. The miners were isolated, and the most militant of them died on the gallows.

Bimba brings the lesson of mass defense and solidarity home very strongly. He points out that because the miners were so isolated and restricted their defense principally to "legal" defense in the courtroom, they were doomed. Just the opposite is happening in the case of the Scottsboro boys, for their defense was taken up by the revolutionary labor movement and made the fight of the working class of the whole world. This alone has saved them from execution thus far and forced the United States Supreme Court to review their case.

This book should be widely read by the workers and those participating in the working class movement for it shows how closely the bosses and the state, the church and the press worked together against the workers from the very start. It shows how the workers fought militantly from the very beginning. It builds up the tradition which class conscious workers should know and of which they should be proud. It helps us learn from the earlier mistakes of the labor movement so that we do not repeat them today, but continue the struggle in a better organized form and on a higher and higher plane.

TAMMANY GIVES RELIEF

By MARTIN MORIARTY

"Save the home!" officials of the Catholic Charities cried when they cadged thousands of dollars from working class parishes for their relief campaign this year.

"No, we have nothing for you," the same officials told Mrs. McPartland of the Bronx, New York, when she told them her husband was unemployed again. She has six small children, but still the Charities officials insisted irritably: "We have nothing for you—go to the Home Relief."

To Mrs. McPartland Tammany's hu-

(Continued on page 179)

IT'S YOUR LABOR DEFENDER

The LABOR DEFENDER news is not very good this month. We expected to be able to announce that the race for the winner of this year's sub drive was very close and that the one month left before its completion would be an exciting neck and neck finish. Unfortunately this is not so at all. No one person is anywhere near the end of the race. In order to make the trip to the Soviet Union possible, one person must have at least 100 subs to his credit to announce his condition at the beginning of the drive. There is only one month left, comrades. Unless everybody gets very busy the contest will have to be extended once more.

At present the leaders in the contest stand as follows.

Delle Donne, Pittsburgh, Pa. 36½.

Max Factor, Los Angeles, 19½.

Hirsch, Cleveland, 17.

Pintzuk, Philadelphia, 15.

S. Wexler, Brooklyn, N. Y., 14.

Bella German, Philadelphia, 14.

G. Shimaitis, Montello, Mass., 13.

Rosenberg, Philadelphia, 12.

Miller, Chicago, 11.

Glick, Philadelphia, 10½.

Grauthammer, N. Y. C., 10.

All other contestants have less than 10. One month to go, if the winner of this year's sub drive contest is to get to the Soviet Union in time for the November 7th celebration!

Note: It is very important when sending in subs to indicate the name of the agent who collected these subs. Many subs may not have been credited because agents neglected to sign their names.

DISTRICT NEWS

The sub drive is one thing, comrades. But the building of a mass circulation must not depend only on the sub drive.

Last month's issue announced the competition for sending 5 worker delegates to the Soviet Union. This competition was to take place between districts on the basis of increased bundle orders. So far we have had *no response at all*. *Not even in the form of plans submitted*. This statement speaks for itself, we do not have to explain what such an attitude means.

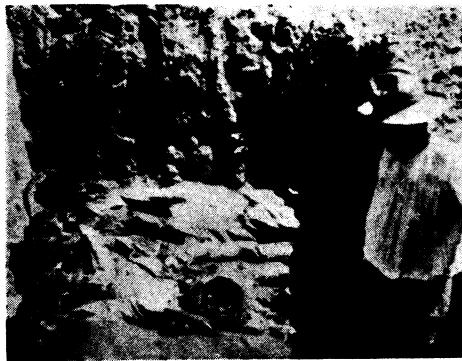
There are, however, some districts which are very actively meeting the problem of building our LABOR DEFENDER.

Los Angeles has adopted the following plan:—

A bulletin will be issued every month. The first issue is to be devoted to an article on the sub drive and the scores of those who are competing in the contest. Two comrades have been put in charge of the bulletin; one of them is Comrade Gerber, who won the trip to the Soviet Union last year. He is not wasting any time in getting back on the job!

There is also a proposal to raise \$7 among shopmates and members of Comrade Gerber's A. F. of L. union local to buy 100 copies of the LABOR DEFENDER. These copies are to be used for a mass distribution as the beginning of the campaign to increase the bundle order. Comrade Factor has promised to raise \$3.50 in his neighborhood, every month to order 50 copies for the same purpose.

This drive has been organized in the form of a socialist competition between all the branches and affiliated organizations. Quotas have been set for all groups competing and the first group to fill the quota will be the winner. The competition is to start August 22nd and will end October 30th. *All districts are urged to take the splendid example set by the Los Angeles district and see what they can do along the same lines.*



Workers thrown in mass grave: San Salvador.

BULLETIN OF TERROR

Shanghai: After a mockery of a trial in the Nanking Court, Paul and Gertrude Rueggs (Noulens) were sentenced to death, with commutation of the sentence to life imprisonment. The sentence remains, in effect, a death sentence, since the Nanking butcher regime makes it a point that political prisoners do not long survive in its prisons. These two workers were framed-up by the British controlled International Settlement police. They were charged with Communist propaganda—a death penalty in China. Both were active in trade union activities. Forged documents were planted in their rooms: police were called as "impartial" witnesses: both were tortured before the trial. The Ruegg defense Committee, headed by Madame Sun Sat Sen, has issued a statement condemning the verdict as a lynch verdict and calling upon the workers and honest intellectuals throughout the world to protest this outrageous case.

WE CHALLENGE

The National Office also has a challenge to offer. We challenge every LABOR DEFENDER agent to get another LABOR DEFENDER agent within the next month. *We don't mean to take his place, of course.* We hope that this competition will result in twice as many agents receiving and distributing the LABOR DEFENDER. How about it?

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Not content with increasing the postage rates to 3 cents, the Post Office has found another means of collecting money from us. We must pay 2 cents for every notice of a change of address that the Post Office sends to this office. Comrades, this means an additional expense of about \$10 a month. And such a useless expense. You can help us avoid this by notifying us *at once* when you move.

MORE OPEN-AIR MEETINGS

DEAR COMRADE:

A couple of ideas for either the LABOR DEFENDER or some of the mimeoed stuff (like the Builder, if we still get any out):

It is usually news to local comrades that all meetings and affairs should make money. All through this district was the idea that if you broke even on a mass meeting you were lucky. Compare this attitude to the need for money in the NO and you will see the necessity of some national instructions.

The question of cutting down on the expenses of meetings should be especially stressed. Expensive halls, expensive advertising must be eliminated.

In hot weather, a carefully prepared open-air meeting is usually much better than a meeting in a stuffy hall. In Coeur d'Alene, a carefully arranged and well advertised open-air street corner meeting resulted in literature sales of over \$5, collection of \$6.50, and five new members. With the same amount of advertising (even more) Yakima, in a hot hall had a smaller crowd, very little literature sold, collection of less than two dollars, and only one new member.

Instead of printing window cards, Spokane mimeographs them and does a fair job of which the enclosed is one of their poorest. Yakima draws the copy on heavy cardboard and makes a stencil. The cards to be stenciled are collected in back alleys downtown by the I.L.D. pioneers.

LOWELL WAKEFIELD,
District Organizer, Seattle.

HUNGER STRIKE IN ANGEL ISLAND

Wednesday, August 10th, 70 men declared a hunger strike in Angel Island immigration prison because of the rotten food served to them. The food served to them was not sufficient and was served with only a tablespoon, which was usually rusty. These 70 men went out on a strike demanding better and more food, and a teaspoon to use for their coffee and also that these spoons be clean. These demands were won and the men are now getting more and better food and an additional teaspoon.

The federal government allows \$1.10 per day for each prisoner for food and there is no excuse for serving insufficient or rotten food to the prisoners. We can see what graft there is in this.



Workers thrown in mass grave: San Salvador.

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LABOR DEFENDER:

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TAMMANY GIVES RELIEF

(Continued from page 177)

manitarians said: "No—you are a Catholic Charities case."

"Sure the Catholic Charities is after sending me here," Mrs. McPartland pro-

tested. "They told me I was a Home Relief case because I had relief from the city when I lived in Brooklyn. 'Twas this spring twelve months when I got the last basket of food from the police station."

"Ah, that was not from the city," the investigators explained subtly. "That was a voluntary offering from Brooklyn police—they just told us over the 'phone. So, since you were never given relief from the city before, you are a new applicant. We cannot take your application now—we have far, far too many other cases. Go back to the Catholic Charities."

Charities officials promised to investigate. They were still investigating when Tammany's city marshall threw the family on the sidewalk three months later.

"Dispossessed?" They asked airily. "We'll send a truck for the furniture. You and your children can go to the municipal lodging house."

"I will not," Mrs. McPartland refused indignantly. "Indeed I will not take my six children to the dirty flop-house. And the furniture is not moving from there no more than the Statue of Liberty is leaving New York harbor."

"Put the furniture back," neighbors shouted. "Put it back." And with members of the Irish Workers' Club who were meeting nearby they rushed the furniture back into the house. The police car came.

Savagely the "defenders of American homes" clubbed the men who had tried to save one. Four members of the club—

John Mullally, Hugh McKiernan, John Rooney and Martin Moriarty were arrested and charged with disorderly conduct. "Fine damned Irishmen you are," Mulrooney's thugs said courteously. "Not afraid of the black-and-tans but by Jesus we'll make you afraid of us." The blackjacks thudded against the prisoners' ribs.

Next day the charge was raised to felonious assault. While the cases were pending the workers were secretly indicted by Bronx County Grand Jury—because in open court they could have exposed the brutal eviction, they could have exposed the lies of the third degree fiend who glibly swore that he "never carried a blackjack."

And while the felons of the Irish Workers' Club are out on bail of \$1,000 each, workers' organizations, led by the International Labor Defense, are fighting the crude frame-up.

Thus the United States' Government gives "relief" to the starving twelve million. Thus it slugs and frames the workers who cry: "Halt Evictions!"

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VIEWS OF THE MONTH

Top left: Police open attack on veterans' camp, Washington, D. C. Top right: Doak's deportation hounds raid worker's club in St. Louis. Center left: Pace, leader of rank and file veterans in Washington arrested by Secret Service dicks. Free Pace and all arrested veterans! Upper center: Anti-war demonstration in Berlin. Crippled ex-servicemen lead the procession. Lower center: Torture in U. S. A. Prisoner in Florida getting typical treatment. Lower left: ILD demonstration in Union Square, N.Y. Lower right: A pair of East Ohio miners now on strike — in face of murderous terror! Free the imprisoned miners fighting for life!

