

LABOR DEFENDER

MAY, 1933
10

NEW TRIAL FOR MOONEY
ORDERED IN CALIFORNIA
TO TEST MURDER CHARGE

SCOTTSBORO ARMY
WHY I GO TO CAPITOL

Jurors Laugh Sending
Colored Boy to Chair

MOONEY
HUGE TURN OUT CALLS FOR
MAY 1!

DOWN With
Alabama Lynch Terror!
Scottsboro Boys
MUST NOT DIE!
support the I. L. D
LYNCH GANGS MENACE BOYS

DEMONSTRATE TO
FREE TOM MOONEY

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VIEWS OF



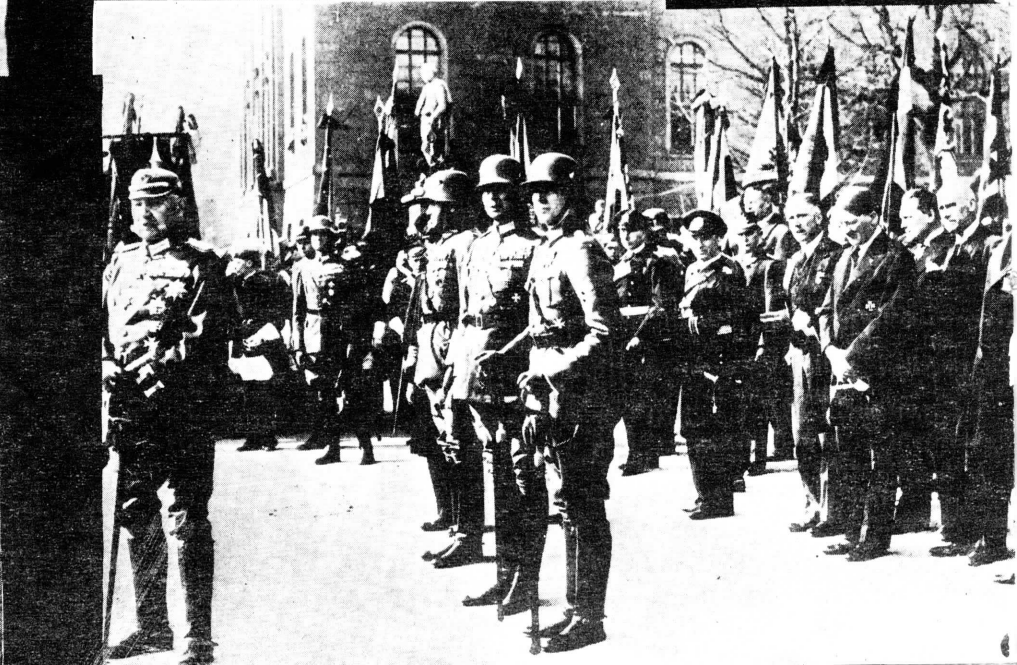
1. Lynch jury that sentenced Heywood Patterson to death in Decatur, Ala.
2. The Scottsboro Boys being led into the Decatur courthouse guarded by bayonets.
3. Sneering deputy sheriffs leaning against the car in which they brought the Scottsboro boys from Birmingham jail.
4. Nazi Minister Goering proving to the world that Communist leaders have not been murdered. The tall man in the



THE MONTH



- center is Torgler, leader of the Communist deputies in the Reichstag.
5. Nazi police raiding worker headquarters in Berlin.
6. Hindenburg and Hitler at the opening of the last session of the Reichstag at Potsdam.
7. Japanese imperialism stand guard with its bayonet pointing into the heart of China.
8. Rochester milk strike that ended in victory for the farmers.



LABOR DEFENDER

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THE trial of Haywood Patterson is over. The first of the nine innocent Negro boys to be twice tried on the false charge of rape is declared guilty. The evidence of innocence of all is overwhelmingly established. The dastardly, the almost unimaginably vicious, cold, deliberate and ruthless manner by which the ruling class of the South went about the legal murder of these innocent boys has been exposed to the world. This is capitalist justice—grinning, hideous, shameless, bloody. The murderous forces of reaction openly called for the mob lynching of the boys, Ruby Bates, who had come to tell the truth of Scottsboro, and the attorneys for the defense should a verdict of "Not Guilty" be secured.

Alongside of this picture of ruling class terror against the Negro and white workers of the South the tremendous vitality and life-giving force of the defense activities International Labor Defense stood out like a beacon guiding to the future.

Ranked in the order in which they came the heroes of Decatur were the Scottsboro boys themselves, whose long months of imprisonment and torture had not dimmed their spirit or their confidence in the International Labor Defense, leader of this defense of the working class and its sympathizers the world over. Haywood Patterson's thrilling words in answer to the question, "Were you tried in Scottsboro?"—"No, I was framed in Scottsboro"—are to be compared to the other fearless statements of working class prisoners who have heroically spoken of the role of capitalist justice as they faced death or life imprisonment.

But the fifteen Negroes who came from Scottsboro to testify in Decatur in the face of mob violence and lynching, of their qualifications to act as members of the Grand Jury that brought in the false indictments against the Scottsboro boys were also heroic figures. Nothing save their faith in the power of the International Labor Defense to protect their lives, their faith in its unswerving determination to free the Scottsboro boys, to challenge the whole system of ruling class oppression of fifteen million Negroes in America, and to force a redress of their grievances could have called forth this heroic stand.

Standing beside these heroes, playing if possible, an even more courageous role was Ruby Bates, white woman, a symbol of what white supremacy means to a member of the oppressed white masses of the South. Ruby Bates driven to the lower depths of degradation by the system of oppression which has denied to the Negroes every social, every political and economic right supposedly guaranteed them by the Constitution of these United States. Here in greater measure than elsewhere stands out the power of the International Labor Defense to bring back to the working class its faith in its own strength, its consciousness of the power of united defense activity, its vitality, its devotion. Ruby Bates, first white woman of the South to expose the real roots of lynching and the hideous framed-up lie about Negro rapists, is the heroine of Scottsboro.

Scottsboro—Decatur—here is the unity of Negroes and whites, the beginning of that campaign of defense struggles against terror and oppression that will bring to the working class of America as a whole an end to capitalist justice, the realization of their democratic rights.

THE toiling masses of the U.S.A. will on April 30th give the highest mass expression in the 17-year-long struggle for the freedom of Mooney and Billings. On that day, from every corner of this vast land there will gather in Chicago thousands of delegates, representative of the American working class, to review the accomplishments in the past struggle to free Mooney and Billings and lay plans for further action through which the teeming masses will be involved in the battle.

From his hell-hole, where he was buried the better portion of his life Tom Mooney himself strikes the keynote for the Chicago Congress when he says in his call for the Congress, "The Free Tom Mooney Congress will link my fight with every struggle of the workers."

The brutal American master-class through its white section in the south has issued a new challenge to the black and white workers through the brazen lynch-verdict against Haywood Patterson, one of the 9 Scottsboro boys. In the upholding of the framed-death sentence against Orphan Jones, the conviction of Angelo Herndon to the murderous Georgia chain-gang for 20 years, the general increase of vicious terror against the masses in the unbridled mad-dog fascism in Germany capitalism hopes to stave off its rapidly approaching end as a social system.

The Free Tom Mooney Congress will be one of the powerful weapons with which the masses will meet the new challenge. From there will return to their cities and towns workingclass delegates equipped with a program for struggle that will direct through organized channels the unconquerable will of the American workers and toiling farmers to fight the terror system to a finish.

The I.L.D. in a united front with many working class and progressive organizations has carried the fight for Mooney's and Billings' freedom into the farthest corners of the globe connecting this with the fight of the masses in capitalist and colonial lands against their own white terror. This struggle compelled the bosses to grant Tom Mooney a trial on the last remaining indictment. The I.L.D. warns the working class that the masters, in mortal fear of exposure of this ghastly frame-up, will use all in their power to dismiss the indictment and prevent the trial.

In preparation for the Congress there must therefore be an unceasing protest against these efforts so that Tom Mooney may leave his tomb on April 26 and meet his mortal enemies in the courtroom once again, there to throw into their faces the iron-clad proofs of their venomous frame-up.

The Tom Mooney Congress must be a genuine united front of all workingclass and honest liberal groups. To that end the International Labor Defense pledges its entire organization. The I.L.D. calls upon the American Federation of

Labor, the Socialist Party and every other economic and political working class group; every worker, black and white, native and foreign born, all honest liberals, to respond to Tom Mooney's own call and make the Chicago Congress the greatest mobilization of the American masses against the whole damnable system of boss-terror.

**FOR WORKINGCLASS UNITY!
FREE MOONEY AND BILLINGS!
FREE THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS!
ELECT DELEGATES FROM EVERY-
WHERE!**

**ON TO CHICAGO APRIL 30th to MAY
2nd!**

MAY DAY in Germany! The day of historic struggle; the day on which, year after year, the workers of the whole world have manifested their right to the streets. Despite all obstacles the workers demonstrated year after year. In 1929, with the Social Democrat chiefs holding the main offices in Germany, with the Social Democrat Zörgiebel in charge of all the police, the May Day demonstrations were forbidden. This year Hitler has "decreed" that May Day shall be a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing for all Germans for the "regeneration" of nationalist Germany. In 1929 the toiling masses throughout Germany demonstrated, despite police bans. Zörgiebel brought fresh country boys into Berlin, dressed them in uniforms, armed them, and sent them out to shoot down the unarmed worker. Armored cars, machine guns, rifles, revolvers, hand grenades were brought into use against the toilers. The workers, unarmed, or when armed, having only old pistols or household implements, repelled attack after attack and emerged victorious after several days of struggle. Social Democratic workers fought side by side with the Communist and unaffiliated workers. The Social Democratic leaders had tried every measure to prevent the participation of their party members in the demonstrations—but to no avail.

The provocation of Hitler will be answered this year in the same manner other provocations have been answered in previous years. The streets and factories will be the workers' tribunes, and there Hitler will be answered unmistakably.

On May first the International Labor Defense calls for the amnesty of all the political prisoners held in Hitler's jails; it calls for the workers of the United States to rally to the aid of the German proletariat.

THOUSANDS of airplanes crowded together until they look like storm clouds crowd the sky. They are storm clouds, hiding within themselves raindrops of bullets and bombs and flaming gases, disease germs and liquid fire. Every country's budget contains larger and larger appropriations for war materials. Countries usually delay the building of warships until the last minute before war so that the plans will not be available to enemy countries. Great Britain is now ordering immediate
(Continued on page 56)

TOM MOONEY: Son of the Workers

By ARTHUR AMES

Editor's Note:

The early part of Tom Mooney's life is very little known. Some of the facts in this story are told to American readers for the first time. We ask the real friends of the Labor Defender to notice especially how much of Mooney's early revolutionary career was devoted to collecting subs for the revolutionary press. Follow in the foot steps of Tom Mooney. Collect subscriptions for the Labor Defender.

All through his early life poverty was Tom Mooney's daily companion.

He was born a coal miner's son. The family lived in a small Indiana mining town, in one of those tumble-down, weather-beaten company shacks that spot the coal fields of America. There were days in this shack, Tom Mooney recalls, when food was scarce. Sometimes he went to bed hungry.

His father, a militant worker, helped organize the local Knights of Labor among his companions of the pit. A strike was called, thugs were sent in, then—as in coal battles now—terror reigned. One day, in self-defense, Tom Mooney's father shot a company-killer down. Thinking he had slain his assailant, he rushed home. In the dead of night the family packed up, and carrying what they could on their backs, fled the town on foot.

Shortly afterward, the father died, a victim of tuberculosis: "the miner's sickness." Tom's mother had to sell his drills and picks to cover the burial expense.

Now the burden of the family fell upon Mother Mary Mooney. She moved to Mt. Holyoke, Mass., worked twelve hours a day in a paper mill, skimmed and slaved. Often there was no money for shoes, no money for rent and bread. At night, after the gruelling day in the mill, Mary Mooney took in washing for the neighbors.

Tom and his brother John helped as best they could. They did odd jobs, ran errands, sold papers, picked up coal from the railroad track. All in all Tom got four years of schooling. At 12 he was working in a paper mill, earning \$2 a week to help the family out.

One day a foreman in a foundry who brought his laundry for Mother Mooney to do, offered Tom a job. After serving his four year apprenticeship, he joined the International Core Makers Union, and has remained a member in good standing till this day.

Fired because he had insisted that the women in the foundry be paid as much as the men, Tom Mooney began travelling around Massachusetts, holding jobs, organizing, being black-listed, getting fired. His militant union activities kept him on the move.

Then, with his brother and his sister holding good jobs, Tom Mooney decided on a trip to Europe to escape for a time the drudgery of foundry work. He wanted leisure, some knowledge of the culture of the old world, a little gayety and life. He wandered

about the large cities of the continent, sat in cafes, went to theatres, art galleries, boulevards.

While strolling through a gallery in Rotterdam, he encountered an American of a different type than any Tom had known. Nicholas Klein, delegate to the International Socialist Congress at Stuttgart, was a radical intellectual, with a vast background of reading and study, with a knowledge of history and world movements. The intellectual and the sturdy young worker spent hours talking together. For the first time, Tom Mooney got some glimpse of the historic mission of the working class.

He abandoned the art galleries, and travelling through Germany, France, Belgium, and Italy, he sought out everywhere the dwelling quarters of the workers, noting how in all countries alike they lived on the ragged edge of hunger, overworked, without rights, beaten down by the greedy few who owned the tools and amassed the wealth of the land.

Now Tom Mooney had become a class-conscious worker.

Returning to America in the crisis year of 1908, he found jobs hard to get. He drifted, worked with the oppressed Negro dockworkers on the wharves of New Orleans, spent some time in Vera Cruz and saw the exploitation of the peons, wound up in Stockton, California, and found a job.

Here he joined the Socialist Party and soon became one of the most active and beloved workers on the Pacific Coast. He distributed literature, collected subs, agitated, held meetings; and when, one day, the famous "Red Special" pulled into town with Debs aboard, he made so dynamic an impression, that Debs took him along on his tour across the continent.

The election tour over, Mooney attempted to matriculate in the University of Chicago, but was rejected because he failed to have sufficient "credits." He set about grimly to educate himself. Armed with an outline of reading prepared for him by A. M. Simons, the socialist and historian, Mooney sat pouring through volumes in the Marshall Field research library until his "course" was completed.

With an old motorcycle he next toured the west, collecting subs in a national campaign for Wilshire's Magazine, a socialist review, and all but won the first prize, a trip around the world. He was given, instead, a special prize: passage to the International Socialist Congress in Copenhagen.

In 1910 Mooney returned to California. He knew his mind now. He had found himself. He knew his life was inextricably bound up with the fate of the working class. He believed in the workers, believed in their ultimate triumph, their emergence into power as he saw, East and West, alike along the Mississippi, the Rhine, and the Po, a dying class attempting desperately to keep its strangle-hold on the masses it exploits.

How he was framed because of his belief in the working class and his organizing them for the struggle to gain power, that story every worker now knows. His faith in their triumph he still maintains, after 17 years of imprisonment, as he peels onions and potatoes in the dungeon to which capitalism condemns "dangerous" workers.

As one of its first steps toward achieving that power in America, the working class must free Tom Mooney. Realizing this, without any selfish motive, Mooney calls on the working class to build the Free Tom Mooney Congress in Chicago, April 30 to May 2, and to demand the new trial April 26 which will deal a smashing blow to the frame-up system.



Tom and Rena Mooney on the roof of their home watching the Preparedness Day parade. Clock shows time at which explosion for which Mooney was framed occurred. This drawing is from the new pamphlet in pictures by Anton Reggier. Order these pamphlets at once from the I.L.D.

"Goodbye, Rebel —and Victory!"

By AN EX-CLASS WAR PRISONER



Those are the words Jim McNamara shouted to me as I stepped through the main gate of San Quentin prison on my way "home" after serving almost three years for Criminal Syndicalism.

I'll never forget him as he stood there that morning, arm upraised, defying the guards, shouting his message of victory for the working class.

Twenty-one years is Jim's record behind walls for the part he played in the class struggle. Almost fifty, he still looks young. Piercing grey eyes, clear features, he looks remarkably like Debs.

Twenty-one years is a long time to lay in prison. Years of dull, lifeless routine, of hateful and degrading labor, of constant conflict with brutal prison bulls, years of fighting against the petty tyrannies of stupid prison officials. Yet Jim remains young and vigorous, retaining all of his courage and the ideals for which he has sacrificed his life, confident that the working class will win in its long struggle against capitalism.

Many of Jim's friends ask him why he doesn't apply for a parole. Today it is generally understood that in Los Angeles, where the Times explosion took place, there is no active opposition to his release. But McNamara has invariably the same answer to the question. "I fought the bosses twenty-five years ago, I've fought them ever since, and I'm not asking them for any favors today. . . ."

Jim is a fighter. Twenty-five years ago, when the class war was fought with different tactics than today, Jim and his brother, John, were outstanding militants in the trade union movement.

When the open shop war was at its height in California, the bosses of San Francisco made a proposition to the local labor "leaders." San Francisco was thoroughly organized, Los Angeles was completely unorganized. Competition between the employers of the two cities was keen, with Los Angeles in a favorable position with non-union conditions and wages. Either the labor "leaders" of San Francisco would organize the workers of Los Angeles, or the bosses of San Francisco would destroy the local unions. . . .

The "leaders" decided to organize Los Angeles. A general organizational committee

called the *Metal Trades Strike Committee of 26* was set up and plans were laid for the campaign. The McNamara brothers, Jim and John, were asked to come West and aid the work.

Under their leadership, a militant and aggressive drive was made to build the unions. The *Los Angeles Times*, arch-reactionary newspaper, organ of the big employers, led the fight against the workers. The battle raged furiously with the employers using every force at their command to defeat the workers. In addition to the general organizational drive, the Socialist Party was conducting a mass election campaign. The whole city was aroused, excited, tense.

Then the Los Angeles Times Building was destroyed by an explosion. Twenty-one non-union workers were killed. The employers went mad. The McNamara brothers were arrested, charged with the crime, brought to trial.

Clarence Darrow, fresh from the famous Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone case in Idaho, came out to take over the defense. Workers all over the country were demanding the release of the prisoners.

On the eve of the trial, several things happened. A certain McManigal, who had been associated with the McNamaras, went over to the prosecution. Darrow's trusted and confidential secretary was bought by the District Attorney. Darrow himself was charged with bribing the jury, later to be acquitted after a trial which lasted a year or more.

With all of this, the prosecution built up a "case" which brought the entire Strike Committee of 26 under the shadow of the hangman's noose. Then Lincoln Steffens entered the case, believing in applied Christianity and the Golden Rule. He thought he could soften the hearts of the bosses by the inspired message of Brotherly Love. Lincoln Steffens had never been active in the class struggle. . . . But he went to the employers with a plea for mercy.

Meanwhile, McNamara had made a decision. He saw what had happened, saw the danger to the labor leaders of California. He didn't hesitate: *he would plead guilty to the charges on condition that none of the Committee of 26 be arrested, and that there would be no further prosecutions.* Self-sacrifice in the interests of the

The entrance to San Quentin prison which hides in the dungeons behind its fancy front, Tom Mooney, Jim McNamara, Matt Schmidt and other class war prisoners.

working class—that's how Jim saw his course.

It was Steffens who negotiated with the employers and the prosecution. Finally a bargain was struck: Jim would plead guilty and get life imprisonment; John McNamara would plead guilty to a minor charge and get ten years; there would be no further prosecutions.

So it happened. Jim entered his plea of guilty. The workers everywhere were stunned, shocked. No matter; Jim knew what he was doing, knew that some day the workers would understand. . . .

The employers, of course, broke their promises immediately. Instead of ten years for John McNamara, they sentenced him to fifteen. Then they sent out calls for Matt Schmidt and Dave Kaplan, found them five years later, brought them to trial. Schmidt was sentenced to life; Kaplan was given ten years.

This did not surprise Jim; he knew what to expect from the bosses. But the actions of the labor "leaders" whom he had saved from the executioner DID surprise him. Not only did the 26 abandon their plans to organize the workers of Los Angeles, but they went back to San Francisco and strained themselves to prove to the bosses that they were "respectable" and good boys who could be trusted. So completely did these cowardly traitors sell out that five years later they outdid the bosses in trying to put a noose around Tom Mooney's neck.

Such, briefly, is the story of the *Los Angeles Times* case. A story of heroic self-sacrifice and unswerving allegiance to the working class, a story of vicious and brutal class justice, a story of rank and foul treachery.

John McNamara served his full fifteen years; Dave Kaplan served his ten, Matt Schmidt is still in San Quentin.

Everyone who visits Jim McNamara in prison ask him: "Jim, when will you get out?"

Jim looks at them before he gives his answer: "I'll get out when the workers come and take me out!"

Ruby Bates: Symbol of "White Supremacy"

By JOHN L. SPIVAK

(Author of "Georgia Nigger")

When you work eleven hours every night for five dollars a week something happens to your mind and body and soul. You either go to the dogs or you realize that there is something wrong somewhere and try to escape the deadening, crushing work.

That is what happened to Ruby Bates. She went to the dogs because of those long, unending hours in the Huntsville mill. But she, like others in the awakening South came to see what kept her in the mire of poverty and hopelessness and that "poor whites are treated just as bad as niggers." When the realization came to her that poor whites cannot rise

by stepping on "niggers" as she had always been taught to believe, and that "niggers," too, were human, she saw the heinousness of her offense against the nine Scottsboro boys and with the courage of her new vision went bravely on the stand to make her confession of lying publicly no matter what might happen to her.

* * * * *

For sixteen years she had lived in the squalor of a white trash shack in Huntsville. Barefooted, in little cotton calico dresses, she had played on the unpaved streets where the poor whites live until her mother and step-father managed to send her to school long enough for her to learn to read and write.

At sixteen she entered a Huntsville mill with a life time of tending the looms ahead of her. From six at night until five in the morning she went swiftly from loom to loom, sweating while others slept. Only "niggers" ranked lower than the Bateses but the Bateses were white and though they were almost as oppressed as their colored neighbors, they clung to their sense of superiority, the "white supremacy" engrained in their toil-hardened souls which they taught their children and guarded so jealously.

There was no money to buy the little pleasures young women want. When you get home and eat your breakfast—or supper as it was for her—you go to sleep only to rise again to the whirr of the looms. The only "fun" as it is called in these forgotten mill towns is the thrill of sex. That at least the poor have not been denied. She was not taught the dangers in promiscuous sexual relations and before she was at the age where children should be in high school she was already the victim of venereal diseases without really understanding why these things were so.

* * * * *

Then came the instinctive effort to run away from this blight-

ing work—the now internationally famous hobo ride she and Victoria Price took to Chattanooga and the return to Huntsville.

To cross the Tennessee-Alabama line with their boy friends meant possible arrest for violating the Mann Act or at the very least, a jail sentence for being vagrants.

Victoria had already served time in the Huntsville jail. She was hardened to it but this child who had fallen under her sway was not, and she was fearful of jail.

"Say that we were raped by the niggers," Victoria whispered when they were picked up. "That lets us out and we'll make some money for being witnesses."

So the girls were "raped" and the Scottsboro boys were "tried" and sentenced to death.

It did not matter if nine "niggers" were burned in the electric chair. "Niggers are niggers" and a few more or less do not make any difference. The lives of a dozen "niggers" do not matter when a white's liberty is at stake.

So it was on that memorable day when the two girls swore away the lives of the nine boys and collected their witness fees. It did not matter if nine mothers would weep unconsolably over the graves of their sons because two white women had lied.

* * * * *

"Somehow I began to think that it just wasn't right," Ruby Bates said to me in Decatur the evening of her fateful testimony that she had lied in her first accusation. "Sure them boys is 'niggers.' But 'niggers' got feelings just like white folks.

"After the trial when I went hoboing again I just couldn't get the idea out of my head. Them 'niggers' was human. They was on the way looking for work just like we was. They gets treated even worse than us poor whites. And it bothered me, Mister. Yes, sir. It just made my head hurt thinking about them niggers me and Victoria was sending to the electric chair—just because we wanted to escape being put in the bull pen and get a few dollars for being witnesses.

"Then I went to New York, you know. I saw Dr. Fosdick, this minister I was telling about on the stand, and I told him the whole story. I just couldn't see it—my lies sending them niggers

to their deaths. That's how I come back.

"Sure I know I took a chance of going to prison for perjury for lying the first time. But, Mister, I feel better right here." She pointed to her heart.

"Niggers is human. They gets treated worse than us poor whites. Yes, sir. I finally saw what I done did so I told the whole truth."

* * * * *

She realized that "niggers" as well as poor whites are being badly treated by somebody. She does not know nor understood who the "somebody" is. But she does know that poor Negroes and poor whites are in the same class. And so this child of nineteen, her life almost wrecked by disease, by driving labor in a mill, by the hopelessness of her future, walked into the Morgan County courtroom and braved the hatred and contempt of the ruling class whites.

When a white woman, no matter how ugly the life she has been forced to live, has the strength and the courage to face a jury of white men and an audience of white men and women and risk her liberty, her very life, to try to save a "nigger" white womanhood—more, the poor whites at the very bottom, are awakening. That much is evident from Ruby Bates' brave and fearless testimony.

LESTER CARTER SAID:

"I had a head ache for two years. This thing was worryin' me. I knew them boys was innocent and they wouldn't let me say what I knew about the case. They knew the boys was innocent, too. They told me so in the Scottsboro jail, two years ago, that I had to testify the way they wanted me to. I said I wouldn't. So they didn't let me testify at all.

"I wandered over the whole country, all the way from San Francisco to New York. I went twice to try and see Governor Roosevelt of New York because a preacher in a jungle in Chattanooga, Tennessee, told me it was him that was fighting the governor of Alabama over this case.

"Just because these boys were Negroes that wasn't no reason why they should burn for something they never did. Why should we tell lies like that? Some day we might be in a fix where a Negro could save our life by knowing we was innocent just like we do now."



Upper left: Victoria Price, on the witness stand. She sticks to her "rape" story in the face of all evidence proving the boys' innocence.

The Nine Scottsboro Boys—in the Decatur jail. Standing third from the left is Heywood Patterson, sentenced to death for the second time. These boys shall not die!

Down With Hitler

THE terror of Hitlerism in Germany is rapidly tightening its grip around the necks of the German working people to the strangulation point.

With a brutality and hateful viciousness which is unparalleled in recent times, Hitler has gone at his job of exterminating workers, Jews, Socialists, Communists, Liberals, and every conceivable kind of German who is not a thoroughbred Nazi.

Approximately eighty thousand Socialists and Communists are in concentration camps behind barbed wires, living the lives of actual convicts.

Most Jews of Germany, have literally been expropriated and thrown out jobless and penniless on the streets.

Every radical and liberal newspaper has been confiscated or suppressed. Even foreign newspapers and correspondents have been banned.

Trade unions and all workers economic organizations have been taken over by the Nazis. They have made the unions even worse than our own company unions. Only the other day, Emil Huseman, president of the German Miner's Federation, and all other officers, were imprisoned under orders of Hitler for refusing to turn over the union to the Nazi government.

The Nazis have taken over the church, so that now the swastika emblem flies side by side with the cross. There is now only one official prayer and that is the Nazi national prayer.

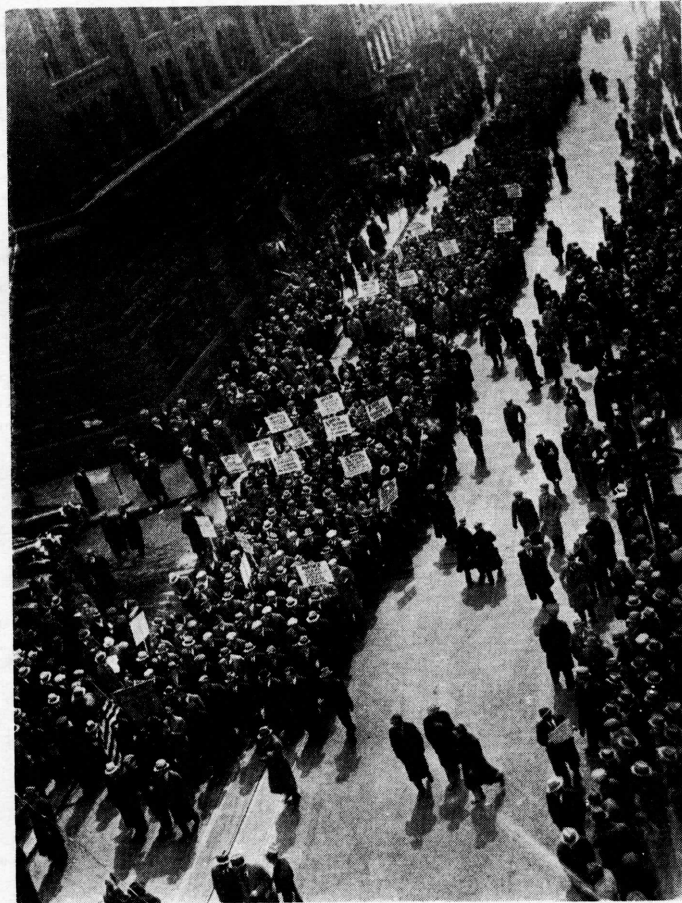
The Nazis have taken over the management of every artistic and economic form of life. They have shot and murdered or imprisoned all leaders of the class conscious workers, and they are intimidating by brute force the entire German nation.

Now that the Nazis have gotten their job of extermination under way they are entering on a stage of more subtle propaganda. Just listen to this from the lunatic Herr Goering, Hitler's chief aid. He resents the fact that people forget that the Nazis called themselves "National Socialists," and that these same people now remember only the "National" part of it. He says, "They should not call themselves national until they acknowledge German socialism, for only he who acknowledges German socialism is truly national. Whoever refuses to speak of socialism and sees in socialism only



New York workers demonstrate against Fascist Terror. Thousands voice their protest.

Lower left: Nazi police torturing a German worker on the streets of Berlin.



Marxist trickery has not realized the deepest meaning of nationalism."

He sees the handwriting on the wall. He is attempting by the use of the word socialism to fool the politically inexperienced worker into believing that he is really going to be liberated from his capitalist oppressors.

The Nazis are now shouting from the housetops that they have really been very nice and peaceful, that they have merely put the house of Germany in order, and that they are now ready to combine with Italy, England, Austria, America, and any country that will help them stamp out all Communists and class conscious workers. And their shouting is not in vain.

All countries except Soviet Russia are now more anxious to protect the value of the German mark than to see that freedom is given to the oppressed. What happened to the first flare of spontaneous indignation that swept the

world at the first news of Nazi atrocities? What happened to the big drive anti-Hitler that the American Jewish Congress talked about? Even their verbal protests are now hardly audible whispers. They cannot be trusted. No moneyed capitalistic interests can be trusted.

Only the workers and those elements who sincerely support the workers in their struggles against terror can defeat Hitler and what Hitlerism stands for in the entire world. The workers of Germany may be temporarily set back, but their class conscious revolutionary spirit is not dead. There are already local strikes and resistance on the part of the German workers. The "Rote Fahne," the German Communist daily, sold three hundred thousand copies of its first illegal underground issue. The German working class, with clenched fists, is biding its time, and will soon regain its strength and overthrow Hitler and his allies.

We must help. We must form united fronts with every organization sincerely fighting the Nazi terror. The 160,000 members and affiliates of the International Labor Defense protest against the atrocities committed by Hitler's Nazis. They call upon all those who are revolted by the wild terror of the German Fascists—shooting down of all opponents, herding workers, Communists into concentration camps, to join in this protest, Down with Hitler!

—By Philip Jaffe.



WE'LL BREAK THEIR VICIOUS HOLD

By SASHA SMALL

We worked our wives and children
And we did as we were told
Signed their notes and paid their interest
And we filled their pots with gold
But today we're strongly banded
And we'll break their vicious hold
For in union we are strong.

It is we who ploughed the prairie
Built the barns and houses there
And in spite of droughts and hoppers
We've made multi-millionaires
Now we stand foreclosed and homeless
Mid the riches we have made
But in Union we are strong.

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For in union we are strong.

(Sung to the tune of John Brown's Body.)

Nebraska farmers, 5,000 of them marching on the State capitol at Lincoln; hundreds of farmers standing around barns and wagons preventing one of their fellow farmers from being driven from his home and land by sheriffs' sales; in Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Ohio, Michigan, Pennsylvania—huge meetings of farmers gathered in state conferences demanding full moratoriums on mortgages, interest and debts; all over the country masses of farmers are banded together for action, for fighting against the forces that are driving them to starvation and ruin.

Since early last summer this movement among American farmers has been developing. The picket lines of last summer in Iowa and other western states broadened out and banded together into the march on Washington to the Farmers National Relief Conference last December, and then went back to their own states to carry on the fight for cash relief, for the right to stay on the farms that they had struggled to raise from the soil.

As long as the farmers' protests were feeble and came from smooth tongues of salaried "farm leaders" who mildly and politely informed Congress that there was a farm "problem," everything went along without trouble,—nothing happened and nothing was done. But as soon as militant rank and file farmers began to take the farm problem into their own hands they were met with tactics that have long been well known to militant city workers. Arrests, sell outs, frame ups—the entire machinery of repression was brought into full play against them.

The Nebraska Holiday Association (Madison County Plan) whose delegates attended the Washington Conference organized a state relief conference and its march on Lincoln. They formulated their demands, for moratorium, for cash relief and for the abolition of the state militia, recommending that the \$170,000 spent on the state militia be used for school funds.

They marched for 2 miles without a permit to present their demands to the special joint session of the House of Representatives and the Senate of the state of Nebraska. Frightened by this show of strength and determination H. C.

Parmenter, Nebraska "leader" of Milo Reno's National Holiday Association, hastily issued a call for labor and farm "leaders" to meet in a conference at Lincoln, 2 days before the Nebraska Holiday Association Conference. 22 "leaders" attended and cooked up a program begging for relief. When the 6,000 farmers and unemployed workers who joined with them flooded the state capitol building, filling the galleries, the aisles of the floor of the legislature itself, Lt. Gov. Walter Jurgisen called on Parmenter to present the demands of the farmers. He read his demands and was hissed and booed down by the rank and file. Then Jess Green read the demands for the Nebraska Holiday Association.

The legislature of Nebraska was forced to enact moratorium legislation. But the result was a fake bill. The old moratorium law provided that after a farmer had been sold off his land for not being able to meet the payments and mortgages and taxes, he had 9 months time to stay on until he had found a new place. The new bill provided for a 2 year moratorium BUT this moratorium must be asked for by the farmer after a judgment against him had been granted by the District Court and the discretion to grant the moratorium rests with the District judge! And in addition to this there is no longer any provision for a 9 months stay. On March 14th, Farmer Neuman's farm near Wilber, Nebraska, was up for foreclosure.

This was one of the first cases of foreclosure after the Farmers' March. He applied for a stay. It was refused. The Holiday Association of Saline County went into action. The unemployed workers of Lincoln were invited to participate and the farmers provided transportation for the 35 unemployed who came.

The farmers and workers entered the office of Sheriff Shimerda at the Saline County courthouse. The sheriff let them in. The crowd was good natured. So was the sheriff. The Nebraska song printed at the top of the page was sung.

Judge Kohout, in the meantime, deputized several men and ordered them to clear the court house. They entered the sheriff's office, fired



Upper right: Nile Cochran, second from left, South Dakota farmer, sentenced to 3 years in the State penitentiary, on a framed-up charge. Below: Deputy sheriffs! Citizens of Nemars, Iowa, specially sworn in to break the farmers' picket line. Farmers chased them from the roads! Next page: Farm strikers and their children carrying Free Milk to the unemployed of Sioux City during the milk strike last fall.

blank cartridges into the air and began pulling men, women and children out of the room. Several farmers and the sheriff himself came out bleeding and bruised. One farmer was arrested.

A committee of farmers was immediately elected and they went to the jail demanding his release. It was granted and everybody left for the Neumann farm where a meeting was held. On their way home the farmers were overtaken by a posse and eleven of the unemployed workers from Lincoln and six farmers were arrested. Among the arrested farmers is Harry Lux, leader of the Nebraska Holiday Association. He was put into solitary confinement, his bond was \$2,000, double that of any of the others. The charge was changed three times. First it was "inciting to riot," then it was "unlawful assembly" and now it is "contempt of court."

But the farmers know what united action means. They have learned its value in stopping sheriff sales with the presence of hundreds. They organized a defense committee to free the arrested farmers.

This is not an isolated case. The same tactics with variations are being used against militant farmers all over the country.

There is the case of Nile Cochran, an Iowa farmer, in Elk Point, S. Dak., who was just railroaded to a three years' sentence in the South Dakota state penitentiary on a charge of manslaughter in the second degree. His case grew out of the milk war in Iowa and South Dakota that began last February. The farmers were on a milk strike and were picketing the roads with logs, bales of hay, anything that they could use as a barricade to prevent milk from getting into Sioux City, the marketing center. The Roberts Dairy Company of Sioux City, one of the richest in the region, was making 300% profit on every quart of milk they sold. The farmers were getting less than 2 cents a quart for their milk and the people in Sioux



City were paying 9 cents when the milk finally got to them pasteurized and bottled.

The Roberts Dairy Company was determined to break through the picket lines. They hired the Markell family, father and 2 sons, well-known Sioux City bootleggers and rum runners. As a matter of fact the Markell sons had just finished serving a prison term for rum running. A week before the shooting occurred, the Markells did break through the picket line with a truck full of milk. They shot their way through firing from the running truck at the unarmed pickets on the road.

The next time they made the attempt, the pickets were armed. The Markells had barricaded themselves on their truck behind milk cans. As the truck broke through the picket line for the second time the Markells opened fire first. This fact has been established from the testimony of many eye witnesses. The pickets fired back and the older Markell was killed by a rifle bullet.

Nile Cochran, one of the pickets who was standing a little apart from the rest with a shot gun in his hands, was wounded. He was taken to the hospital in Sioux City and there arrested as the murderer of old Markell.

A preliminary hearing was held to arrange for the extradition of

Cochran to South Dakota. The court was jammed with Iowa farmers who came to protest against his arrest and extradition and who were ready to rescue him. The lawyer who was supposed to be defending Cochran,—it was later discovered that he had been a lawyer for Roberts Dairy in many cases,—advised Cochran to send the farmers away. This lawyer was hired by the salaried leaders of the National Holiday Association, Milo Reno, president.

In spite of protest telegrams Cochran was extradited to South Dakota and indicted under an \$18,000 bond on a charge of murder, assault

and carrying dangerous weapons. When the trial came on March 21, there was a brand new charge. Cochran was being tried for BEING AN ACCOMPLICE OF JOHN DOE WHO KILLED MARKELL. John Doe might have been any one of 70 farmers on the picket line.

There was absolutely no case against Cochran. Markell was killed by a rifle bullet and Cochran had a shot gun. The "defense lawyers" did nothing but keep the protesting farmers away from all hearings and the trial. But Cochran must now serve 3 years in the penitentiary.

Roberts Dairy achieved its purpose—with the aid of lawyers hired by the farm "leaders." The milk war issue, the right to picket the roads, the right to fight for a living was completely brushed aside and covered over by the farce of a murder trial. We know that game. It's been played many times before. Tom Mooney had to be gotten out of the way so he was sentenced to life imprisonment on a charge of bombing innocent bystanders. The Scottsboro boys, representatives of an oppressed nationality that must be crushed, are railroaded to the electric chair on a charge of rape. Workers who picket in front of mills are arrested with charges of inciting to riot, disturbing the peace, disorderly conduct.



"We Live Together in Peace and Tranquility"

WE live together in peace and tranquility between the white and Negro races," Judge Horton said solemnly in his charge to the lynch jury.

"Peace and tranquility!" On the road from Huntsville to Decatur our car collided with a mule-drawn wagon on which four Negroes were riding. We were blinded by the strong headlights of an approaching car and failed to see the Negroes until it was too late to avoid collision. The wagon was completely demolished; the Negroes were sent flying into a ditch. One Negro who was unhurt picked himself up, and set out in pursuit of the runaway mules. Another, who was bleeding from a wound on his head, began to hunt for some change he had lost. A third Negro stood rubbing his elbow.

"Are you hurt," we asked.

"No sir. Thank you sir. Just a little bump on my arm here, but it don't amount to nothing."

No complaints, no accusations, no demands. Peace and tranquility.

Several white people, a woman, and three men, came over and began loudly to absolve us of all blame. They may have seen the accident; they may have not. All were positive that the "niggers" were at fault. The Negroes said nothing, not even in their own defense.

We heard someone groaning in the ditch. We turned on our flashlight, and there was the fourth Negro, making several weak attempts to rise, and falling back again. We lifted him to his feet.

"You can carry him into the store," one of the white men said. There was a grocery store across the road. We helped the injured man inside. None of the other white people had moved to assist him.

Quite a group of Negroes had collected. They followed us into the store.

"What the Hell do you niggers want in here?" the white man demanded. They backed out. None of them had spoken, not even to inquire what had happened.

A doctor, who had been passing in his car,

By LOUIS BERG

walked into the store and introduced himself. He was Dr. Cary Walker—the same who later during the Scottsboro trial jumped out of his seat in his eagerness to testify against the Scottsboro boys. He called us aside.

"Are you driving on?" he asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you driving off, or do you want me to attend to these niggers?"

We assured him that we were not driving off, and that we would pay for medical treatment for the injured Negro. One of us accompanied him when he took the Negro to his office, there to set a dislocated shoulder. Assured of his fee, the doctor became amiable. We learned from him that the injured Negro was a share-cropper, had nine children, and that his injuries would prevent him from beginning his spring planting.

"How much money do you need a week for you and your family to live on until you can get back to work?" We were talking to the Negro.

"Three and a half dollars a week."

Three and a half dollars a week? For himself, his wife and nine children. We gave him ten, all the money we could possibly spare at the moment, and promised to send him more. He was grateful to the point of tears.

"You're mighty lucky," Dr. Walker told him. "Somebody else would have driven right off. I hope you understand that."

The Negro's body, when he was stripped for treatment, revealed a mass of sores.

"What are those sores?" the doctor asked.

"Tain't nothing at all," the Negro said. "Just the Spanish Itch, they calls it. Everybody around here has got it. Sorta starts up in the spring." The result of a winter of malnutrition and actual starvation.

When the doctor stepped out for a moment the Negro turned to us.

"You gentlemen ain't from around here?"

"No, we're from New York."

"I knew it. I knew it all the time. You all is too nice to be from around here."

We helped him into the street, to get him home. A crowd of white people gathered, curiously hostile, obviously resentful. We were spoiling their "niggers." Treating them as if they were human beings.

We talked to a share-cropper outside of Decatur. Mysteriously the word had spread of the "kind white people" from New York. He was willing to talk, but slightly fearful.

"Yes, sir, they certainly do oppress us down here. I don't know what makes the white people down here so mean." His story was the usual share-croppers story.

"I went to my boss, and I ask him for some meal, so's I could feed my little children. He say he was sorry but his money was tied up by the banks closing, and he couldn't do nothing for me. 'Well,' I says, 'that certainly makes it tough for me.' And he say: 'If you don't like it you can move out. I take your house away from you.'

"And I say: 'No sir, I didn't mean nothing. I just say it was sort of tough on me and my little ones.' And he say: 'I don't want none of your sass. You can move out if you want to.'

"That's the way they oppress us down here. How am I going to move out? Where I going to move to? Who give me another house? And the boss say I owe him money for keeping me during the winter, and I got to pay him back. How I going to pay him back? I ain't seen no money for a whole year. He keep the books."

"Are the share-croppers organized around here?" we asked. "Why don't you get together, and stick up for your rights?"

The share-cropper looked at us and hesitated. "Well," he said. "Two or three of us gets together once in a while, and we kind of talk about it. You understand."

Peace and tranquility! "Nobody can come down here, and teach us how to treat our 'nig-

(Continued on page 56)



"THE MORTAL ENEMY"

By ALBERT DEUTSCH

"Mooney and Billings know that it is the rank and file . . . who are working for their pardon. The despicable role of the labor leaders must be exposed. . . . The A. F. of L. leadership acts as an open strike-breaking force—true to its role—the mortal enemy of labor within its own ranks. They act thus in the Mooney-Billings case in which they are no less scabs than they are in most struggles of the workers."
—TOM MOONEY.

Under the bleak walls of San Quentin, Tom Mooney lies entombed in his living grave. The reactionary, anti-labor forces want to keep him there. And the anti-labor misleaders of the A. F. of L.—Messrs. Green, Woll & Co.—desire it no less. The record of the A. F. of L. leadership in the Mooney case has been the record of seventeen years of brutal betrayal. In betraying Tom Mooney, they have betrayed the entire American working-class. Consciously running counter to the clearly expressed sympathies of the workers they pretend to lead, they have consistently pursued the policy of systematically blocking all attempts of the masses of workers to win Mooney's release. These knaves have stooped to the lowest tricks in their frantic efforts to sabotage the defense of Mooney; time and time again they have actively aided the reactionary opposition.

They betrayed Mooney from the start when they refused to dip into the swollen treasury of the A. F. of L. for funds vitally needed in the defense; when they criminally refused to answer the calumnies of the anti-labor forces who were seeking to break organized labor in California; when they did their best to keep the Mooney frame-up from the workers; when they actually participated in contemptible whispering campaigns against the frame-up victims. They played their part in the attempt to turn Mooney over to the hangman. It should be remembered that Mooney then was (and still is) a member in good standing of the International Molders' Union, affiliated with the A. F. of L., and that it was his success in organizing the street car workers of San Francisco that led to his frame-up by the boss class.

It remained for a demonstration of Russian workers in Petrograd to save Mooney from the noose.

The leaders of the A. F. of L. betrayed Mooney in 1919 when they strangled a resolution, proposed at the annual convention by a delegation of Seattle workers, calling for a referendum on a 24-hour general strike if Mooney and Billings were not released by Labor Day of that year. The effect of such a general strike would have been tremendous in forcing Mooney's freedom, as the misleaders well knew.

They have knifed every effort of the rank and file to mobilize the A. F. of L. solidly behind Mooney. They have killed or emasculated every call to concrete action that has come before them. Each annual convention has witnessed the repeated betrayal of Mooney by those who sit in the high places. Every proposal with teeth in it that has been made on the floor has been skillfully side-tracked by the reactionary leadership to the Executive Council—the "graveyard of the A. F. of L.," as Mooney terms it. The impotent resolutions adopted by the convention from year to year on the case are but hollow mockeries, wretched insults to both Mooney and the rank and file membership of the A. F. of L. No sooner are these lifeless resolutions adopted than they are conveniently forgotten by leadership, who thereupon continue their criminal inaction and sabotaging as before. But this is not all. In 1927, the A. F. of L. convention was held in Los Angeles, California. California, which has consigned Mooney and Billings and other class-war prisoners to a living death! Here was a golden opportunity for the "representatives" of American labor to fling

into the face of Mooney's jailers the defiance and anger expressed by the entire working-class. Here was an opportunity to strike a vital blow at the very gates of Mooney's cell. Here was a chance for unmistakable action. But what was done? For the first time since the railroading of Mooney and Billings, the Convention failed to adopt any resolution in their favor. They were afraid to hurt the sensitivities of the Governor who had cold-bloodedly refused to release his victims. Such is the logic of the A. F. of L. leadership.

Particularly reprehensible has been the part played by Scharrenberg and the other labor politicians of the California Federation of labor, who actually aided in the Mooney frame-up; who helped elect Fickert, the prosecuting attorney who railroaded Mooney and Billings; who shamelessly endorsed the boss-run governors—and Young, after both had flat-footedly refused to grant Mooney his freedom in the face of the overwhelming evidence of his innocence.

Although the membership and many locals have contributed generously to the Mooney defense fund, it is a fact that not one cent has ever been donated from the A. F. of L. treasury. The leaders have ever discouraged contributions and collections to the defense. Not content with that, they have striven to disrupt the defense fund by making use of every kind of foul insinuation and slander in the hope of achieving their ends.

It would seem unbelievable, if it were not irrefutable, that not one line concerning Tom Mooney has ever appeared in the pages of the *American Federationist*, official organ of the A. F. of L., which is cynically styled "The Voice of Labor"! It discusses every topic under the sun—but not a word of the Mooney frame-up that is inextricably bound up with the labor movement in America.

There are a thousand and one other instances of the traitorous, craven attitude of the A. F. of L. misleaders toward Mooney and the American working-class. They are detailed in Tom Mooney's damning indictment, "Betrayed by Labor Leaders."

Tom Mooney cannot be freed without the complete unity of the working class in his defense. The treacherous leadership of the A. F. L. excluding Negroes from the basic and most powerful of its unions has placed the greatest barriers before that unity. In this it has played into the hands of America's rulers. This is one of the greatest acts of treachery of the A. F. L. leadership, not only of treachery to Tom Mooney, but to the entire working class.

Seventeen years! Isn't that punishment enough for serving your class, workers of America? A united front in mass protest can and must save Mooney and Billings. At the same time it will be a great step forward in the liberation of the whole working-class. Let it serve as a ringing announcement to the rest of the world that the American masses will no longer be misled from its revolutionary goal!



Upper left: Mooney and Billings, 17 years ago.

Lower left: Mother Mooney and Rena, shipping protest bulletins in 1918. Mass pressure saved Tom's life 17 years ago—only mass pressure can free him today.

The International Labor Defense has approached the New York office of the Mooney Molders Defense Committee on the present status of the A. F. of L. in the united front preparations for the Free Tom Mooney Congress to be held in Chicago April 30 to May 2. The Mooney Committee states that it welcomes cooperation with any organization that is ready to fight for the release of Tom Mooney in accordance with the policy laid down by Tom himself in his open United Front letter to the American working class. The Mooney Committee has sent calls to all organizations including the A. F. of L. asking them to participate in the united front—regardless of their past records. Many A. F. of L. locals have joined the ranks of the Congress.

Millions demand:

FREE TOM MOONEY!

By LANGSTON HUGHES

(Negro poet, at present in the Soviet Union)

TOM MOONEY.
TOM MOONEY.
TOM MOONEY.

A man with the title of governor has spoken:
And you do not go free.
A man with the title of governor has spoken:
And the steel bars surround you,

And the prison walls wrap you about,
And you do not go free.
But the man with the title of governor
Does not know
That all over the earth today
The workers speak the name:

TOM MOONEY.
TOM MOONEY.
TOM MOONEY.

And the sound vibrates in waves

From Africa to China,
India to Germany,
Russia to the Argentine,
Shaking the bars,
Shaking the walls,
Shaking the earth

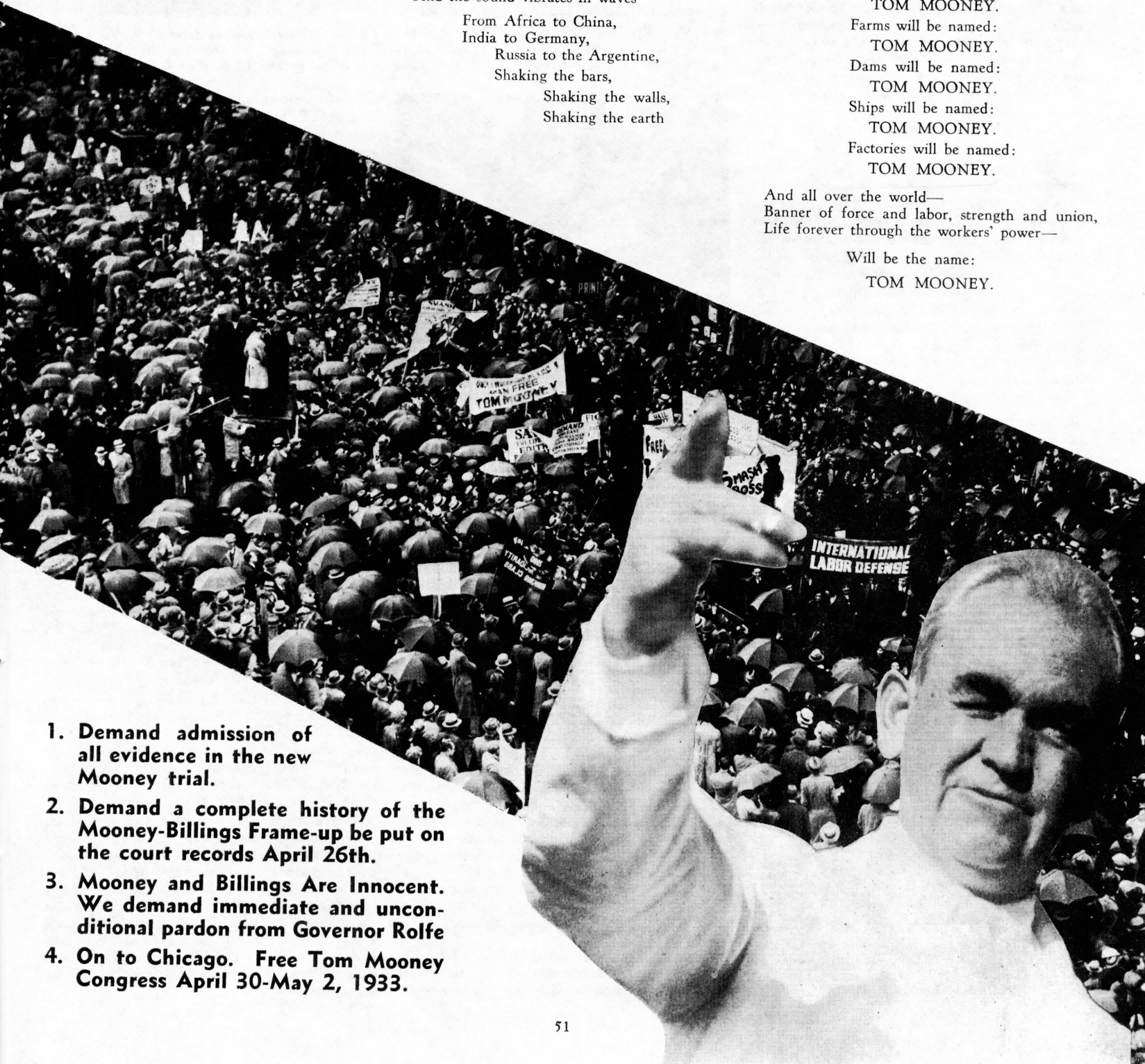
Until the whole world falls into the hands of
The Workers.

Of course, the man with the title of governor
Will be forgotten then
On the scrap heap of time—
He won't matter at all.
But remembered forever will be the name:

TOM MOONEY.
Schools will be named:
TOM MOONEY.
Farms will be named:
TOM MOONEY.
Dams will be named:
TOM MOONEY.
Ships will be named:
TOM MOONEY.
Factories will be named:
TOM MOONEY.

And all over the world—
Banner of force and labor, strength and union,
Life forever through the workers' power—

Will be the name:
TOM MOONEY.



1. Demand admission of all evidence in the new Mooney trial.
2. Demand a complete history of the Mooney-Billings Frame-up be put on the court records April 26th.
3. Mooney and Billings Are Innocent. We demand immediate and unconditional pardon from Governor Rolfe
4. On to Chicago. Free Tom Mooney Congress April 30-May 2, 1933.

NEWS FROM THE DISTRICTS

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

POLICE terror in Los Angeles, directed by Captain William Hynes of the infamous Red Squad, has maintained its bloody record in the past half year. In December, Peter Pan, in charge of the Daily and Western Worker, was charged with criminal syndicalism. Previous to his arrest 175 workers had been arrested and charged with "suspicion of criminal syndicalism" in a period of a year, many of them being beaten by the Red Squad. On January 5th, Joe Graham was brutally clubbed and hundreds tear gassed at a hunger march demonstration. On January 18th, 75 hungry workers were attacked by police at the county charities office and five spokesmen, including one youth and one Negro, were beaten into unconsciousness. On February 11th the Red Squad with the American Legion broke up a Japanese Night program at the John Reed Club, and a meeting of the Workers Ex-Service Men's League. At the John Reed Club thousands of dollars of property and valuable proletarian art frescoes were viciously mutilated and destroyed. On February 15th, the Red Squad, at the orders of the City Council, attached a delegation protesting against this vandalistic tactic of the police, and beat-up dozens of workers, Karl Hama of the I.L.D., Ezra Chase of the W.E.S.L. and Leo Gallagher, internationally famed labor attorney now in charge of the Mooney legal defense. In March, the Red Squad broke up a number of unemployed workers' demonstrations. This brief summary does not complete the picture of the Red Squad's actions in clubbing and gassing workers at evictions and meetings. They even broke-up a banquet for election candidates in March. It was the Red Squad and Legionnaires that drove forty or more homeless youths from a house they had taken over for habitation when the county welfare officials refused to provide shelter for them.

One of the main instruments of the police in their program of terror is the criminal syndicalism law which is used to suppress the workers'

rights of free speech, free press and assemblage, and which is a legal device for giving the Red Squad an excuse to attack workers, club them, tear-gas them and hold them in jail incommunicado for seventy-two hours, during which time the workers are third degreed and beaten.

Because of this the I.L.D. of Districts 13 and 14, initiated a statewide campaign for repeal of the criminal syndicalism law. The campaign aims at obtaining 150,000 signatures to place the repeal measure on the ballot. Simultaneously, a campaign is being waged to press for the repeal through the legislature and this has been so successful that the Maloney repeal



No, this isn't China. It's Governors Island, N. Y., and these soldiers are "proving" a problem in chemical warfare, made by the U. S. War Dept.



*By a Worker Photographer of the W. F. P. L.
Two of the million signers of the Scottsboro protest petitions in Harlem. Signatures will go to Washington.*

bill No. 181 has passed the assembly and is before the Senate committee. Thousands of signatures are being obtained. The Southern California Conference on February 5th and the State Convention on March 5th, both were united front conferences for intensifying the repeal campaign, with hundreds of delegates attending.

Tom Mooney, from his San Quentin cell, sent a stirring message of endorsement of the criminal syndicalism repeal campaign. He pointed out that the criminal syndicalism law is a legal way of framing militant workers just as he was framed for attempting to organize workers to fight wage cuts and starvation. The Southern California Conference and the State Convention passed resolutions supporting Mooney's fight for freedom.

The 1933 campaign, as it broadens and deepens, will become effective in smashing the police terrorist offensive throughout California, and particularly in Los Angeles. One of the main demands of the workingclass candidates in the present municipal election campaign is the abolition of the Red Squad and the repeal of the criminal syndicalism law.

—GENE GORDON.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Framed on a murder charge, tortured by police into signing seven different statements, railroaded to a death sentence, saved by the last-minute ac-

tion of an attorney, his case "picked up" by the N.A.A.C.P., assistance coming from International Labor Defense initiative, and a vicious attack upon him by his "protectors" in the N.A.A.C.P. That is the experience of Theodore Jordan, Negro worker now in Oregon State Penitentiary awaiting an appeal of his case.

Jordan was charged with murdering an employee of the Southern Pacific Railway. The torture record shows that the skin was burned off his arm to the elbow by an electric "lie-detector"; his eyes were cut and blackened; his testicles swollen from kicks; his whole body bruised and battered. An attorney from Klamath Falls entered a writ of habeas corpus to save him from death on February 3.

Then the N.A.A.C.P. got "interested" in the case. A lawyer was assigned—C. W. Robison, a Southern Pacific attorney! And it was the S. P. that framed Jordan!

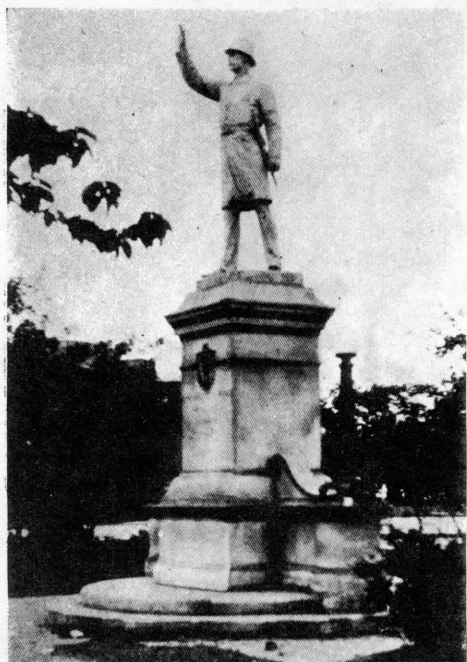
At the request of Jordan, the International Labor Defense formed a defense committee, composed of prominent people of Portland and Seattle, to support the moves being made to save his life.

Robison wrote Jordan a letter, Clarence Ivey, local head of the N.A.A.C.P. wrote a letter, and Roy Wilkins, assistant secretary of the organization wrote Jordan. The tone of their letters was identical—and all equally vicious.

"After all we have done for you, how could you let the I.L.D. support your case?" was the thread that ran through all these letters. They withdrew from the case. "Let him hang," was the tone of their withdrawal.

Meanwhile, as the I.L.D. employed lawyers to do what the N.A.A.C.P. falsely claimed they had done—prepared for the appeal—as a mass campaign was set on foot to demand and obtain his freedom—Jordan answered the vicious attacks of the N.A.A.C.P. leaders in a letter to Wilkins, which he made public at the same time:

"For the information of all concerned and for your information especially—please be advised that I have attorney W. P. Myers of Klamath Falls to thank for my being alive today, and not the N.A.A.C.P. It was he who argued for the new trial, filed the briefs, obtained the stay of execution, and protected my appeal rights until I asked the I.L.D. to take charge. Why the N.A.A.C.P. wishes to claim this credit when I have evidence to the contrary is beyond my knowledge.



Statue honoring the police who turned the Haymarket meeting, 1886, protesting killings on the first May Day in the U. S. into the Haymarket Massacre.

"Just what is this all about, anyway. First, your office turned me down cold immediately before Christmas, only to come back later with a hundred dollars and a letter emphasizing the fact that my case does not come within the jurisdiction of your work. Your letter to date repeats the stand you took in the beginning and supports the Portland branch in its position of 'doubts and air of indifference.'

"Then, Mr. Ivey and I discussed the possibilities of extra help and when it came through the medium of the I.L.D., I am branded as 'a curse to my own race; too smart for my own good, and too ignorant for someone else.' I first thought the letters of attack were written under the stress of anger and disappointment, but since it has come to this, I am rather curious to know whether there were motives of self-interest involved from the outset."

DADEVILLE, TALLAPOOSA COUNTY, ALABAMA

"Me and Judson and my sister's girl, Susie May Cotton, were sitting down near the fireplace before sundown. I heard some cars drive up and people coming to the house. Somebody knocked on the door. I got up to unlatch it. I saw a mob crowd and I don't know how many cars outside. The crowd pushed in and I went into the next room with Susie. At the same time they broke in the other door in that room. They hit me over the head with a gun and bloodied me. I heard two shots and heard Judson groan. The mob crowd cursed and swore these 'damn niggers.' I heard them say something about 'dead niggers' and thought they'd killed Judson. Then the mob pushed through



The home of Cliff James, leader of Sharecroppers in Tallapoosa County. The mob shooting of Negro sharecroppers last December took place right in this yard.

the house and ran across the field to Clinton Moss' house which is in back of our house. Nancy James was there and I saw her and Clinton Moss and Sam Moss running through the field. The mob chased after them, shooting all the time. The three stopped running and the 'law' took Clinton and Sam to jail. There was some 'law' in the mob. I recognized deputy sheriff Claude Rowel of Tuskegee. He told me to call a doctor for Judson who was lying on the floor bleeding. He was shot in the face and in the hip. I went to some friend who went to call a doctor. When I came back Judson was not there. People told me that another mob, with Sheriff Young, came there and wanted to

kill Judson with an axe. Some white man took Judson away and hid him out from the mob. Then I learned he was in jail. The 'law' found him at his cousin's house. I went over to Clinton Moss' house and did not come home until the next day. I was too scared.

"The 'law' and the white landlords had no use for Cliff James because he stuck to his rights. Cliff was a proud man, proud and a strong man. He was our leader around here. The folks tell me that they ain't treating the Negroes so bad since this fight, about taking their land and their stock."

This is the story told by the wife of Judson Simpson, one of the five sharecroppers who went on trial on April 7th, at Dadeville, Ala., as a result of the attack on Tallapoosa county sharecroppers last December by a sheriff led mob. The sharecroppers face sentences of 20 years each. Posses failed to find fourteen others under the same indictment and the trial is now proceeding. The I.L.D. attorney made a motion to quash the indictments on the ground that Negroes are excluded from Tallapoosa county juries in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment, as was done in the Scottsboro case.

LOS ANGELES WINS AGAIN

Max Factor, of the Los Angeles District of the International Labor Defense, sailed for the Soviet Union on the SS Deutschland, April 12, 1933, the winner of the Labor Defender Sub Drive Contest. For months now Comrade Factor had been second in the race which was led by Comrade Vera Block, of Chicago, but at the last minute he rallied a sufficient number of subs to raise his total to 210, and now he is on his way to the U. S. S. R.

This is the second time the Los Angeles District has won the prize. Comrade Sam Gerber, who won the last sub drive, spent 6 weeks as the guest of M.O.P.R., Russian I.L.D.

Comrade Vera Block of Chicago wins the second prize—a set of Lenin's Collected works, and 5 working class novels of her own choice. The Labor Defender congratulates the winners.

Watch for the June issue—the new sub drive will be announced.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

The police attack on the Hunger Marchers when they reached Wilmington, Delaware, has now resulted in the conviction of three of its leaders, Ben Gold, Leon Sagamore and Carl Carlson, held on charges of assault and battery and sentenced to sixty days in jail and \$50 fine for each. The trial of the three workers was held under a reign of terror. Workers were forbidden entrance to the court room. The Wilmington police showed extreme anxiety to jail their victims. During court recess they hurried the prisoners away and treated them to the cold shower, and in answer to the International Labor Defense attorneys' protest, admitted a "mistake." The International Labor Defense appealed the case to the higher court of Wilmington but was denied on March 20. An appeal has now been carried to the State Supreme Court of Delaware.


Mass funeral of Nick Zynchuk, shot in cold blood by Montreal, Canada, policeman, for trying to save his belongings during an eviction. 20,000 workers attended.

NOW FOR THE TWO MILLION MARK

Tom Mooney Molders Defense Committee
 Formed by members of Molders Union
 This Committee's funds are used in defense of five prisoners
 JOHN B. MOONEY, Treasurer P. O. Box 884

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SHALL MOONEY HANG?
 JUSTICE RAPED IN CALIFORNIA



FOURTEENTH EDITION
 TOM MOONEY
 New York, N. Y. State Court
 sentenced to hang December 11, 1932
 By ROBT. MINOR
 Published by
 TOM MOONEY MOLDERS DEFENSE COMMITTEE
 San Francisco, Cal.
 TEN CENTS PER COPY
 1,400,000 COPIES IN CIRCULATION
 NOW FOR THE 2,000,000 MARK

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1918—Bulletins issued by Mooney Defense Committee.

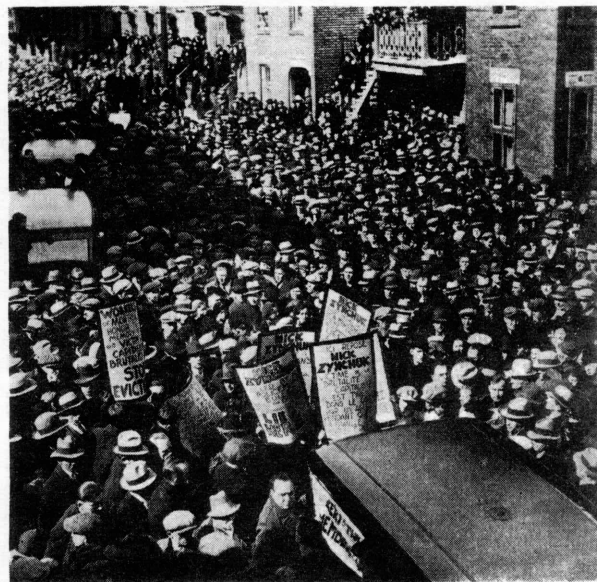
1933—Support the Free Tom Mooney Congress in Chicago April 30-May 2.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

The home of E. L. Lewis, Negro witness, who testified at Decatur for the Scottsboro boys, was burned down here, and all his possessions destroyed.

It is believed the Ku Klux Klan, which burned crosses in Decatur while he testified that Victoria Price, who said she spent the night before the arrest of the Scottsboro boys in a boarding house, actually spent that night in the jungle at Chattanooga, and that he saw her there, burned it down. The fire was certainly of incendiary origin.

Threats of reprisals against the Scottsboro defense witnesses, and the attorneys, have constantly been made, and their tone is increasing in violence.





The International Labor Defense and Courtroom Technicians

By WM. L. PATTERSON

THE International Labor Defense is an organization of defense basing itself upon the principles of class struggle. It believes that "every class struggle is a political struggle" and its experience has been that every defense struggle brings the defendant at once into a struggle of a political character.

If the worker, black or white, native or foreign-born, or those sympathizing with him, has sought to protect working class interests or lives, he finds in the administration of the law the hand of the State against him. The class struggle begun on the streets or in the shop is carried into the courtroom. The forces of working class defense rally the forces of capitalist justice and democracy.

Many of the friends and even members of the I.L.D. have seriously questioned its methods. The enemies of the I.L.D. have sought to capitalize the confusion created. This question must be clarified, the confusion dispelled, the lies circulated must be answered and the position of the enemies of working class defense must be exposed relentlessly.

It has been said that the I.L.D., when it retains lawyers, swears them to silence "on all points where they disagree with it." This is not so. The I.L.D. imposes no such obligation, nor is it so simple as to regard this as possible. International Labor Defense lawyers are engaged to serve it chiefly on the basis of their ability as "courtroom technicians."

A lawyer has to concern himself only with the juridical aspects of the case. He is not asked to engage in the political defense of the accused, but his legal defense of the accused, because of the nature of the cases the I.L.D. is engaged in, becomes at once political.

Some of those who have not understood our policy demand a united front with members of the bar. This is not our idea of the correct tactic of the united front on the field of working class defense struggles. We must reject this viewpoint. It was not in this sense that it was ever said that the lawyer "was the instrument, the tool of the class which employs him."

It is not the lawyer who represents the working class in the capitalist courts. The I.L.D. is the representative of the working class as is also the defendant. The lawyer is not engaged in the class struggle as a defender of working class interests nor does the sale or contribution of his services to a class struggle organization make him one. It is the worker defendant who uses the court as his forum. It is he who introduces the social and economic questions so vital to an exposure of the court as a weapon of class rule. *It is not the lawyer who politicalizes the defense struggles led by the I.L.D., but his legal defense which is politicalized by the I.L.D.* A lawyer under the direction of the I.L.D. is fighting for the constitutional rights of Negroes and of white workers as well, thus he is helping to politicalize the case.

The court rooms of the working class are the streets. It is in the streets they must pass their verdict of innocence on a class war victim. When

they, in sufficient number, have done this, that verdict will be reflected by judge and jury in capitalist courts.

The determining factor in the class struggle in the capitalist courts, as elsewhere, is the relation of class forces. That is why success rests with the working class defendant only where the mobilization of the working class and its sympathizers around him is raised to an overwhelmingly high political level. The center of support must be shifted from reliance upon "justice" dispensed in capitalist courts to reliance upon mass pressure.

The I.L.D. believes that only mass pressure can bring about the release of a class war prisoner; that pressure must be supplemented by legal defense. The legal defense must be of the most expert character. Every legal technicality must be used. The more far-reaching the knowledge of the lawyer retained by the I.L.D., the more easily and effectively can the worker be shown that the guarantees of justice extended him by the ruling class are meaningless.

Mass pressure by the American working class, mobilized to that point where the ruling class

recognizes its potential force, is the only guarantee of safety for the Scottsboro boys. This mobilization does not rest alone in the hands of the I.L.D. It rests in the hands of the entire leadership of the American working class. This mobilization can be realized only to the extent that the American working class is made to recognize that the struggle against the system of national oppression and for the democratic rights of the Negro masses is part and parcel of the struggle for the democratic rights of the working class as a whole.

In the Scottsboro case the International Labor Defense has achieved its greatest success defending the rights of members of an oppressed nation. It has, therefore, achieved its greatest success in the defense of the democratic rights of the working class of America as a whole. It has advanced this defense to a high political level under correct slogans, slogans repudiated by our enemies. Without a relentless united struggle for equal rights for Negroes, white workers cannot realize complete democracy. Without the right of self-determination the toiling Negro masses cannot secure equal rights.

Prisoners' Relief and Correspondence

By CARL HACKER

The regular monthly remittance of relief to class-war prisoners and their dependents is one of the most important functions of the International Labor Defense. When organized in 1925, the I.L.D. pledged to send regularly to each class war prisoner \$5.00 monthly, and \$20.00 monthly to each dependent. In the recent period we have not been able to fulfil this pledge. Frankly speaking, we have not taken this work seriously enough. Due to the failure to consider this one of our most important tasks, our records show that during the six months ending with February, 1933, we have sent only an average of \$.50 per month to prisoners, and less than an average of \$1.00 a month to dependents, of whom we have thirty-five.

From now on, no branch of the I.L.D. shall be excused from contributing regularly to the prisoners' relief fund, whether the amount be \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$10.00 a month, each branch must pledge an amount and meet it regularly.

The I.L.D. has many thousands of sympathizers, workers, professionals, liberals, etc., who for one reason or another are not members of our organization. These individuals, however, are ready to assist the I.L.D. in its work, and particularly are they willing to help give relief to prisoners and their dependents. It is, therefore, not necessary that the prisoners' relief fund come directly from the pockets of I.L.D. members who are already overburdened and overtaxed with the constant appeals and demands for emergency defense funds.

Each branch should establish a prisoners' relief committee. This must also be extended to the sections and the districts, the branch committees shall have the tasks of collecting prisoners'

pledges regularly each month from those sympathizers and friends, who will agree to pay certain amounts monthly into this fund. Aside from this method of collection, affairs should be held from time to time, such as house parties, banquets, and small outings. If each branch will consider the matter of prisoners' relief as one of its major tasks, then the problem of fulfilling our pledge to prisoners and their dependents will have been solved.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH PRISONERS

Of great importance, almost equal to that of prisoners' relief, is the question of correspondence with prisoners. Many of our class-war prisoners, after being imprisoned, are almost entirely forgotten, by the workers on the outside. Many of our class-war prisoners do not receive letters for months at a time.

It is bad enough to be suddenly isolated from the class struggle by being thrown into prison, but it is still worse to be forced to undergo further isolation by not receiving letters from the outside. Another important task for the I.L.D. to maintain communication with all prisoners. Aside from adopting prisoners, and raising prisoners' relief, correspondence **MUST BE DEVELOPED**. Every branch must assign certain comrades to carry on the correspondence with prisoners, and it must be kept in mind that even though replies do not come from prisoners very often, that this is not due to the prisoner's neglect, but is merely due to the regulations of the prisons, which do not permit prisoners to write more than one or two letters per month.

Let us develop the above two phases of our work, and consider them important fundamental tasks of our organization.

Save Vivo and Ordoqui from Machado's Clutches

By A. SANCHEZ

Cuba, at present, is an active volcano throwing molten lava to the surface. The crisis is shaking its whole economic structure. The sugar industry is bankrupt. Overproduction and the fall of prices in the world sugar market have struck the sugar industry of Cuba with all their mighty forces. Mass unemployment—more than half a million workers are unemployed—wage cuts, hunger, misery and starvation have been forced upon the toiling masses.

The whole New York capitalist press is now amazed at Machado's crimes. But the workers of Cuba and of the Caribbean countries have known of them for a long time and they have been fighting against the murderous regime of terror and imperialist reaction with all their might. They know very well that Machado and his gunmen—Chicago Style—and Parra agents are backed and supported by Wall Street finance capital. The 1,500 million dollars invested by Yankee capitalists must be saved. The only one who can guarantee their safety is the "butcher President." So they support him. But the ABC, a nationalist terroristic organization that turned into a political party, wanted to show the Wall Street master that they too could safeguard American interests. So they started a card game with Machado's gunmen, but in every deal they got trumped!

In the shooting game between the ABC and the Machaditas, the latter have proven to be better marksmen. For one man that fell on the Machado's side three of the ABC were killed. Machado's terroristic methods have proven more accurate. The rip of the machine guns resounds on the streets at any time of the day or night.

It is already proven that only mass action can stop the terror measures and tactics of the bosses. The ABC tactics were not good. The workers of Cuba knew that very well. What must they do? Organize themselves to fight the ever increasing waves of terror and murder. So they went into the basic industry, into the sugar mills and cane plantations, where semi-slave and semi-feudal class relationships still prevail. An organizational campaign was launched throughout the six provinces. In 1929, 200,000 workers of the sugar industry struck. The organization was consolidated in the sugar mills, plantations and in all the imperialist concerns. The fight was begun. Machado tried one, two, three times to behead the revolutionary working-class movement, but he never succeeded. The workers resisted the attacks of Machado's soldiers. They fought tenaciously.

Here and there working class leaders were shot in the back, thrown to the sharks in Havana Harbor, found strung from a tree, but all this terror did not stop the workers' struggles. They went out and are going out into the streets demonstrating their solidarity with the German Proletariat, with the Scottsboro Boys. All Workers' demonstrations are fired upon with machine guns. Boris Waxman, Milian, and many unknown, unnamed leaders of the barricades have been killed in street battle against Machado's regime.

But while the struggle continues in the industrial centers (Havana, etc.), Machados' army is now attacked on every front. In the sugar cane plantations the workers are heroically fighting their own battles. They have overcome, thru mass organization, Machado's old terror tactics but new ones have been put into practice. Whole regiments of soldiers are sent to fight the workers on strike in the provinces of Santa Clara and Camaguey. At midnight the can fields burn as if they were oil deposits that had suddenly caught fire.

But the solidarity between the black and white, native and foreign born (Jamaicans, Haitians and Spaniards) is growing. Defense corps, pickets and the Committees of Action, which in their social composition, their military organization, etc., have developed into the embryos of a workers militia, fight back and often defeat Machado's well trained army.

In these struggles of the workers in Cuba we see the leaders in the forefront pushing ahead and guiding the movement. But recently 3 of our best leaders have been caught by Machados' police. These are Jorge A. Vivo, internationally known leader of the Caribbean Countries, Joaquin Ordoqui, leader of the Red Trade Union Opposition of Railroad workers, and Cesar Vilar, Secretary of the Confederacion Nacional Obrera de Cuba (Trade Union National Confederation of Cuba). The first two comrades (Vivo and Ordoqui) were taken from Castillo del Principe at midnight, ostensibly to be transferred to Isla de Pinos Penitentiary, but their whereabouts are unknown.

Machado's police have murdered hundreds of working class leaders and political prisoners while they were being transferred from one jail to another, applying *la ley de fuga* (the fugitive law). That is why we fear the deaths of these two militant and courageous leaders. We urge all organizations to send protest wires to the Cuban Consulate, 17 Battery Place and to the Cuban Embassy at Washington, D. C., protest cables and resolutions, demanding the right of the prisoners to see their lawyer and holding Machado responsible for their safety. At the same time we ask all organizations to send messages of solidarity to the toiling masses of Cuba through the Committee of Solidarity for the Support of the Cuban Masses, Room 536—799 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Two well known militant fighters, are in danger of death. Machado's gunmen will not wait. Remember Mella murdered in Mexico,

Yalob and Brouzon thrown to the sharks in the harbor of Havana, Freyre-Andrade-Linares's brothers, Dumenigo, Ortiz, Montenegro and countless of other working class leaders, innocent workers, women and children shot to death. It is time to act. Your solidarity is needed to fight against the most ruthless murderer that ever lived. In fighting against Machados' regime we are fighting against the national and colonial oppression of Yankee imperialism in the Caribbean countries. Spike Machado's terror by mass action in solidarity with the Cuban masses! Let the Wall Street-Machado Regime feel the blow of the American masses by a united action against colonial oppression!

On to Washington May 8. Demand the freedom of the Scottsboro Boys.

On to Washington:

A Mass March to free the Scottsboro boys and fight for the constitutional guarantees set forth in the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments with mass delegations from New York, Trenton, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond and Norfolk will reach Washington on May 8th. To speed the work in the very short time left before the 28th a National Scottsboro Action Committee has been organized in New York City which includes every existing Scottsboro Committee, churches, lodges, etc., on the basis of a broad united front. The march is being held under the auspices of this National Scottsboro Action Committee, Louise Thompson, secretary, 119 W. 135th Street. All local committees, I.L.D. sub-committees, city march committees will send detailed and frequent reports on their progress to this central committee. The entire I.L.D. apparatus is being drawn into the work of this march and all those who want to fight for the freedom of the Scottsboro boys and democratic rights as guaranteed by the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments should get behind this march and do what they can: supply transportation, food, gasoline, first aid—money. On to Washington for May 8th.



The White Man's Burden: Natives of Panama living and working under centuries-old primitive conditions, in spite of imperialistic claims that Western civilization is being brought to them. Panama, because of the canal connecting both oceans is most important U. S. War Base.

FREE MOONEY AND BILLINGS

IMPORTANT DATES IN THE MOONEY CASE

1916—Martin Swanson of the Pinkerton Detective Agency tried repeatedly to bribe Mooney's friends, Billings and Israel Weinberg, to have them testify that Mooney took part in a bombing incident at San Bruno, California. They refused but Swanson swore that he would get Mooney.

Capt. Dollar of the Steamship Line made a speech at a law and order meeting, State Senator Young, later Governor of California, presiding, saying that in the fight against unionism, they must "get" Mooney.

A bomb exploded in San Francisco during a War Preparedness Parade—ten persons killed and many injured. The same day Swanson moved into the office of Fickert, the District Attorney. Swanson with the full cooperation of Fickert proceeded to pin the crime on Mooney, Billings and Weinberg—completely ignoring all other solutions and preventing all other lines of investigation.

1917—Mooney convicted of 1st degree murder—indicted on eight counts, one for each of the eight victims of the explosion—sentenced for one indictment—all but one indictment dismissed. Workers of Petrograd hold great demonstration before American embassy—Demonstrations held all over the world—Wilson wrote to Governor Stephen of California to commute the sentence—Sentence changed to life imprisonment.

Shortridge selected to cover up perjury committed by Oxman, State's chief witness—he did so successfully—received \$10,000 to do it. Until recently was a senator in the U. S. Senate.

Perjury of other witnesses exposed, retrial demanded. Refused.

1918—Densmore report of the U. S. Department of Labor disclosed dictaphone concealed by officials of that department for six weeks in Fickert's office. Revealed details of frame-up from the very mouths of Fickert, Swanson, etc.

ANTI-WAR

(Continued from page 43)

construction of three new warships. Every week some country launches a new submersible, a faster airplane, a heavier bomber; and every week new denials of war are made by the government agents of the bosses.

The civil war of the German bourgeoisie against its workers is a preparation for war; the breaking off of relations by Great Britain with the Soviet Union is a direct preparation for war; Japanese provocations in the Far East are preparations for war; the mustering of forces—France mustering Poland, Czechoslovakia, Jugoslavia, Rumania, and Germany and Italy mustering the old Triple Alliance—these are all preparations for war. Every conference between the bourgeois powers looking forward to "better relations" is a conference for war!

The proletariat barricaded in Rumania, or withstanding the attacks of the militia for days in the factories; huge agrarian movements; a rising surge of power; the uprisings of the native workers in the colonies; the sharpening crisis hanging like the sword of Damocles over the heads of the bourgeoisie—these are the signs of a war the ruling class of the world will want to wage in open military fashion against the workers of the world, aiming first at the citadel of the workers, the Soviet Union.

1919—Fickert tried to have the remaining indictment dismissed.

* * *

1922—Governor Stephens refused to see California Trade Unionists who came to urge a pardon for Mooney.

* * *

1924—Friends of Oxman came forward and proved that he was with them at the time of the explosion, ninety miles away.

* * *

1930—Governor Young of California reported to State Legislature that Oxman's testimony had been a complete tissue of lies.

Lieutenant Governor Carnahan proved that the testimony of McDonald was false.

During the sixteen years since the trial of Mooney, Judge Franklyn Griffin, chief detective Matheson, present District Attorney Brady and every living juror in the case have repeatedly declared in public that all the prosecution evidence at the trial was perjured.

When Rolph ran for Governor, Mooney made statements against him. Consequently Mooney was taken from light work and put to peeling potatoes and onions.

1931—Governor Rolph was forced to put on a fake hearing—all his advisers were carefully picked to bring unfavorable reports.

Rolph, on basis of prejudiced report of Sullivan, a corporation lawyer, denied Mooney's pardon application.

Three outstanding American lawyers on the Wickersham Committee made a report after having studied the case since 1916 that it was all a frame-up.

* * *

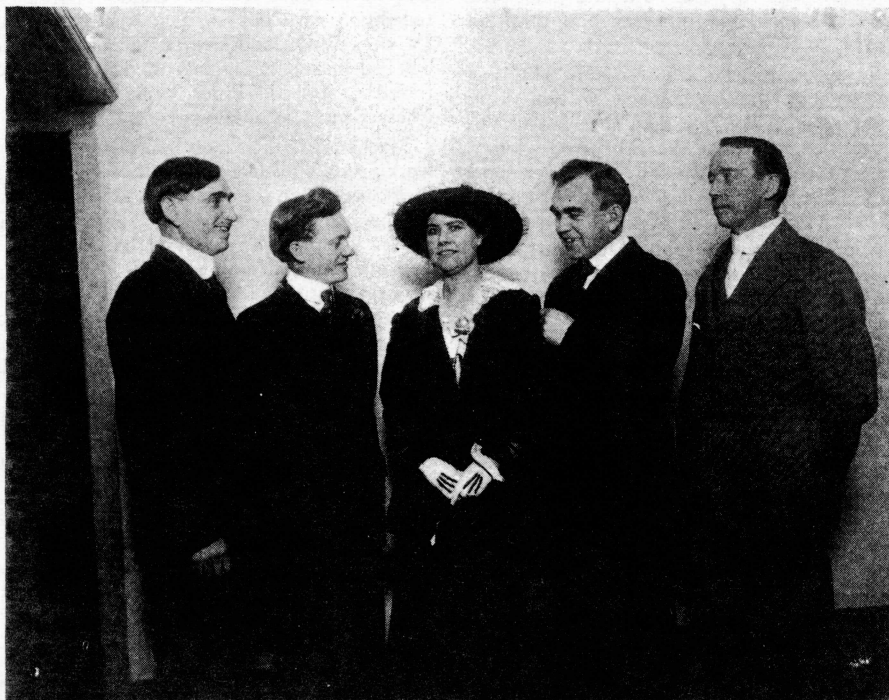
1932—Paul Callicote, a mountain guide of Portland, Oregon, made a public confession that he had unwittingly placed the suitcase containing the bomb which caused the explosion.

* * *

1933—Mooney's attorneys move to have Mooney tried on the one remaining indictment that has not been dismissed for 16½ years.

Mooney calls on American Workers' Congress to hold United Front Congress in Chicago—April 30th to May 2nd.

Judge L. H. Ward, compelled by mass pressure, grants Mooney a new trial, to begin April 26th.



The 5 original defendants in the Mooney Case: Israel Weinberg, Warren K. Billings, Rena Mooney, Tom Mooney, Ed Nolan.

WE LIVE IN PEACE

(Continued from page 49)

gers.' We think more of those niggers in jail than we do of the I.L.D. Everything was quiet until the I.L.D. butted in. We had no trouble with our 'niggers.' Not until strangers came into the scene, stirring up trouble, telling the oppressed that they ought to stand up for their rights, convincing them that they would not be alone in their struggle."

Peace and tranquility! The peace of Scottsboro; the tranquility of Decatur; the justice of lynch courts; the humanity of the white planter.

Yes, the Alabama ruling classes are correct. People are going down to that state to teach them how to treat the Negroes, and will continue to go down there until they learn. And the manner of teaching will be no more pleasant to these same ruling classes than the lesson itself.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE, NATIONAL OFFICE

BALANCE SHEET—AS OF DECEMBER 31, 1932

<p>ASSETS:</p> <p>Cash in Amalgamated Bank—I. L. D. Account . . . \$53.47 Petty Cash—Labor Defender . . . 10.00 Petty Cash Fund—I. L. D. . . . 50.00</p> <hr/> <p>Total Cash \$113.47</p> <p>Accounts Receivable:</p> <p>Regular Dues \$245.63 Unemployed Dues 32.34 Initiations 130.84 Literature 997.67 Labor Defender 9,583.07 Miscellaneous 1,054.49</p> <hr/> <p>Total Accounts Receivable \$12,044.04</p> <p>Less—Reserve for Bad Debts 4,556.62</p> <hr/> <p>Net Accounts Receivable 7,487.42</p> <p>Deposits 385.00 Draft on Bank of U. S. in Liquidation 502.06 N. G. Checks Receivable 81.09 Advance to Southern Office 560.57</p> <hr/> <p>Total Current Assets \$9,129.61</p> <p>FIXED ASSETS:</p> <p>Office Furniture and Equipment \$3,270.84 Less—Reserve for Depreciation 1,434.35</p> <hr/> <p>Total Fixed Assets 1,836.49</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL ASSETS \$10,966.10</p> <p>LIABILITIES:</p> <p>Vouchers Payable—Amalgamated Bank \$500.49 Exchange Checks Payable 105.00 Accounts Payable 8,076.52 Wages Payable 8,325.35 Notes Payable 2,465.80 Loans Payable 16,309.87 Bail Bonds Payable 85.00 Unearned Subscriptions 981.08 Caribbean Exchanges 523.50 Greek Prisoners 226.26 Bail Fund 16,005.02</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL LIABILITIES \$53,603.89</p> <p>DEFICIT:</p> <p>Balance—January 1, 1932 \$27,704.43 Add—Expenses paid in 1932 for 1931 242.45</p> <hr/> <p>Loss for 1932 \$2,729.44 Bad Debts—written off 11,961.47</p> <hr/> <p>Net Deficit \$14,690.91</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL LIABILITIES—LESS DEFICIT \$10,966.10</p> <p style="text-align: center;">INCOME</p> <p>DEFENSE INCOME:</p> <p>Income on Cases—Schedule \$13,343.98 Income—Special Campaigns 275.45</p> <hr/> <p>Total Defense Income \$13,619.43</p> <p>RELIEF INCOME:</p> <p>Income—Prisoners' Relief Fund \$1,062.00 Prisoners' Pledges and Donations 2,390.69 Winter Relief Income 124.16</p> <hr/> <p>Total Relief Income 3,576.85</p> <p>GENERAL INCOME:</p> <p>Membership Income</p> <p>Membership Dues—Regular \$5,303.75 Membership Dues—Unemployed 858.72 Membership Initiation—Regular 1,207.91 Membership Initiation—Unemployed 157.15 Membership Dues at Large 38.85 Affiliated Organizations' Dues 831.55</p> <hr/> <p>Total Membership Income \$8,397.93</p> <p>Income from Literature 1,016.92 Miscellaneous Income 1,302.76 Income from Calendars 175.06 Percentages from Districts 713.85 Donations—General Purposes 7,744.93</p> <hr/> <p>Total 19,351.45</p> <p>LABOR DEFENDER:</p> <p>Paid Circulation \$22,405.00 Advertisements 158.48 May Day Greetings 588.66 November Greetings 428.06 Donations 106.37</p> <hr/> <p>Total Labor Defender Income \$23,686.57</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL INCOME \$60,234.30</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">EXPENDITURES</p> <p>DEFENSE:</p> <p>Special Campaigns—(Tom Mooney) \$777.07 On Cases—Schedule 17,709.87 Legal Miscellaneous 235.00</p> <hr/> <p>Total Defense Expenses 18,721.94</p> <p>RELIEF:</p> <p>Prisoners' Relief \$801.59 Prisoners' Dependents Relief 694.50</p> <hr/> <p>Total Relief Expenses 1,496.09</p> <p>PUBLICITY AND ORGANIZATION</p> <p>Protection Foreign Born \$341.00 National Convention 255.38 Caribbean Subsidy 1,725.35 Publicity Expenses 2,473.52 J. L. E. Memorial 44.66 Organizers' and Speakers' Expenses 3,138.33</p> <hr/> <p>Total Publicity and Organization Expenses 7,978.24</p> <p>ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSES:</p> <p>Depreciation of Furniture and Fixtures \$327.08 Secretaries' Wages 4,052.00 Office Wages 6,328.50 Rent, Telephone and Sundries 2,715.15 Stationery, Supplies and Printing 1,619.69 Postage 961.38 Telegraph 366.27 Bank Fees—Interest 382.23 Membership Supplies 185.25</p> <hr/> <p>Total Administrative 16,937.55</p> <p>LABOR DEFENDER:</p> <p>Printing and Mailing \$11,331.02 Mailing Equipment 35.99 Editorial Wages 1,531.00 Administrative Wages 2,351.00 Cuts—Photos 1,507.06 Films 8.46 Promotions 197.85 Editorial Expenses 66.53 Stationery, Supplies and Printing 451.70 Interest and Bank Charges 88.22 Commission on Subs 190.79 Advertising Expenses 10.00 Labor Defender Miscellaneous 60.30</p> <hr/> <p>Total Labor Defender 17,829.92</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL EXPENDITURES \$62,963.74</p> <p>Excess of Expenditures over Income \$2,729.44</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SCHEDULE—INCOME AND EXPENDITURES ON CASES, YEAR 1932</p> <p>EXPENDITURES:</p> <p>Scottsboro \$13,815.11 Atlanta 1,104.92 Washington 18.35 Anti-Deportation—Sundry 116.43 Pennsylvania and Ohio Strike 105.00 Kentucky Miners 778.65 Tampa 709.35 Norfolk 56.43 Giambatista 157.46 E. Berkman 261.44 Orphan Jones 169.81 Sundry 416.92</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL \$17,709.87</p> <p>INCOME ON CASES:</p> <p>Scottsboro</p> <p>I. L. D. Districts \$2,080.74 Individuals 3,539.06 Organizations 3,100.51 Collections 84.93 National Committee for Defense Political Prisoners 2,750.22</p> <hr/> <p>Total Income Scottsboro \$11,555.46</p> <p>Kentucky Miners 1,122.32 Deportation Cases 179.50 Tampa 96.50 Norfolk 25.00 Giambatista 150.00 Miners 51.70 E. Berkman 163.50</p> <hr/> <p>TOTAL INCOME 13,343.98</p> <p>LOSS ON CASES \$4,365.89</p>
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CERTIFICATE

We have audited the books and financial records of the International Labor Defense, National Office for the calendar year 1932. We certify that the attached statement, in our opinion, correctly states the financial condition as of December 31, 1932, and the result of financial transactions for the year 1932.

CENTRAL AUDIT BUREAU.
By Morris Greenbaum.

Special Announcement

You should own a copy of **Forced Labor in the United States**, the sensational new book by Walter Wilson. You will find this important book, written by a contributing editor of the **Labor Defender**, reviewed by Grace Lumpkin on another page of this issue. For only \$1.50 you can secure this book together with a one-year subscription to the **Labor Defender**, thus saving 50 cents. Take advantage of this liberal offer which holds good only for a limited time. Write for it **today**.

**Editor's Labor Defender,
Room 201, 80 East 11th Street,
New York City**

Here's \$1.50. Send me Walter Wilson's book and a year's subscription to the **Labor Defender**.

Name

Address

City and State

Greetings from:

Sallai-Furst Hungarian Branch I.L.D.,
Akron, Ohio
Lithuanian Korolo Rozelov I.L.D.
Branch, Detroit, Mich.
Branch No. 30, Waterbury, Conn.
Rousseau Bill Haywood Branch I.L.D.,
Detroit, Mich.
South Slav Club Djakovich
Jugoslav Workers Club
Letlich Branch, I.L.D., Cleveland

THE LYCHEE GARDEN

CHINESE AND AMERICAN RESTAURANT

SPECIAL LUNCHEON.....25c SPECIAL DINNER.....50c
10 a. m. to 4 p. m. 5 p. m. to 9 p. m.

**49 EAST 10th STREET, Between Broadway & University Place,
NEW YORK CITY**

Hours: 10 a. m. to 1 a. m.

Tel. STuyvesant 9-9216

MANHATTAN LYCEUM

ELEGANT LARGE HALLS

66-68 East 4th Street

New York City

ORchard 4-9319

Greetings from Massachusetts

**Concord Branch of the I.L.D.
Long Cove I.L.D. Branch
Maine I.L.D. Branch**

J. Louma
T. Hakkanen
M. Barber
A. Askko
J. Henna
M. Miller

H. Halfrey
S. Halfrey
S. Lankin
S. Koski
P. Heikki
H. Peltonen

**Sacco-Vanzetti Branch of Boston
Polish Branch of Boston
Lynn Branch, Lynn, Mass.**

A. Peltonen
B. Charles
C. Woodhead
J. Belt
E. Anislauskas
R. Turskey

Greetings from Minnesota Chisholm Branch of I.L.D.

Benidji Branch
J. Johnson
S. Rarmsfield
W. Nickel
E. Heino

E. Hernesmaa
P. Pentrien
E. Emquist
J. D. Nevanen
W. Nevanen

Greetings from the Lower Bronx Workers' Club

V. Eliady
E. Murat
A. Kankizu
W. Exurkor
C. Gievanis
P. Misseulidi
M. Meleliades
Sakratis
P. Noisum
S. Soeleliuf

H. Mamberg
J. Lipschitz
J. Baumwald
J. Sioc
C. M. Romano
E. Cioc
G. Grec
M. George
J. Vanlesco

E. Newmann
Dwalock
M. Mayerhoff
J. D. Cioc
J. Juhasz
J. Widiman
Lieblich
L. Rabinowitz
R. Parker
J. Kaufman

We Greet the Labor Defender

**Russian Branch, Kenosha, Wisc.
Karl Marx (German) Branch,
Milwaukee**

**Russian-Ukrainian Branch,
Milwaukee**

S. Gevak
H. Widmaier
A. Porter

P. Sonetick
A. Gerpoltz
W. Malez

May Day Greetings to the Labor Defender From the Philadelphia District of the International Labor Defense

**Li Ta Chau Branch I.L.D.
All American Alliance of Chinese Anti-Imperialists
Marine Workers' Industrial Union, Chinese Branch**

K. Koltonuk
Peter Verchuek
Panka Habrof
Walter McCulla
Helen Niedola
B. Cegutruvski
H. Paubowski
W. Kluchnik
C. Ponawko
T. Chomchuck
A. J. Smith
J. Bayars
N. Moses
S. Claire
L. Aisikovitz
F. Cook

J. Gegzna
J. Raings
J. Bulauka
J. Rutkas
F. Walanut
B. Romanoff
A. Papelincka
M. Miller
A. Ramanauskas
Ben Brind
A. Gross
C. Segal
G. Glick
M. Kleinman
M. Berkenfield
Nelson

**Esthonian Workers' Club
Ukrainian Workers' Club
Ukrainian Workingwoman Toilers Organization**

Esther Canter
J. McCarthy
G. Devillris
N. Mansus
M. B. Jacobs
R. Tobius
R. Brickman
R. Nashun
G. Silver
A. Hoban
H. Rudolph
D. Kaplan
C. Belenko
E. Kleinman
S. Fallmi
S. Wein

C. Tulip
W. Kegerman
J. Grund
K. Jungdorf
R. Kerjis
John Ala
E. Taiho
Peter Hill
E. Tamminen
J. F. Petkonen
P. Slishman
R. Tucker
F. Squire
E. Manare
M. Satiue

Haywood Patterson Turns To Us:



Birmingham, Ala.
Jefferson County Jail

I no by now you all have hearde of me getting the chair again and I wants you all to do something quick you all no that I was really framed up on this time just as the first time. And as you all say you will keep the fight up I hope you will because I'm innocent and need help. And I wish you all will send some stamps and some money to get some with, And you all write me a a letter and let me no because I'm worried to death.

Oh, well
I will close

From,

HAYWOOD PATTERSON.

We Answer:

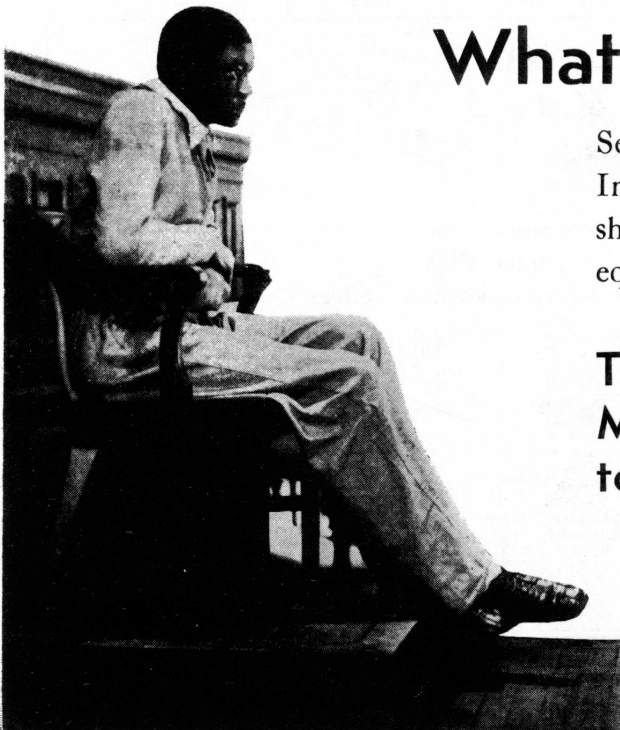
These penny stamps issued by the International Labor Defense are now being used by thousands of workers. They paste them on their letters. They sell them to their friends. They bring them into the shops, factories, mass meetings, parties, to all places where workers gather. "Sell the 'SAVE THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS STAMPS,' " they say.

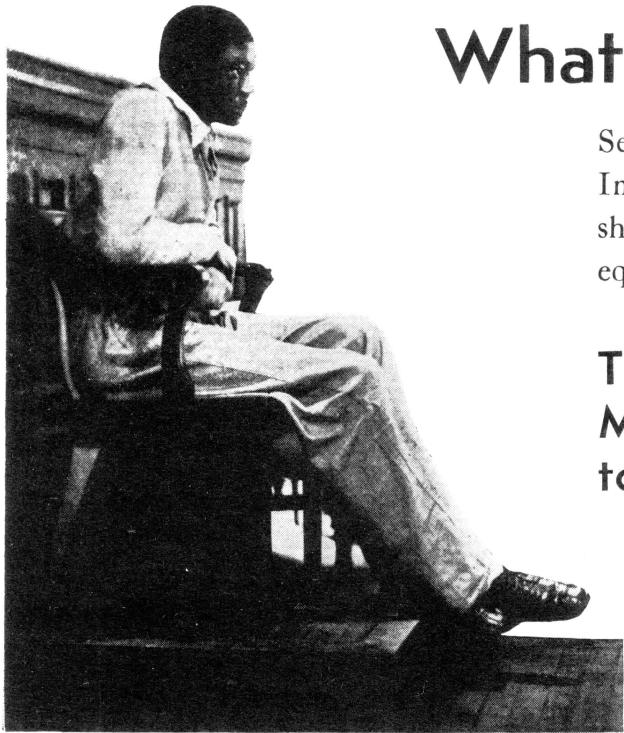
What Will You Say?

Send to day—to the Scottsboro New Trial Emergency Fund of the International Labor Defense for some of these stamps. Ask for one sheet. Sell them. Use them on all your letters—and rush their equivalent—ONE DOLLAR FOR THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS.

**THE INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE
MUST HAVE \$7,500 to go on with the trials,
to carry on the appeal for Haywood Patterson,
for saving the Scottsboro Boys**

The Scottsboro Boys Shall Not Die!



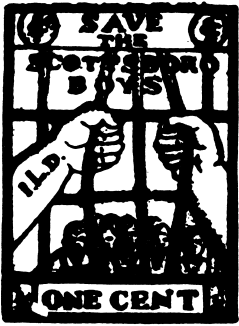


What

Send
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sheet
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Birmingham, Ala.
Jefferson County Jail

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