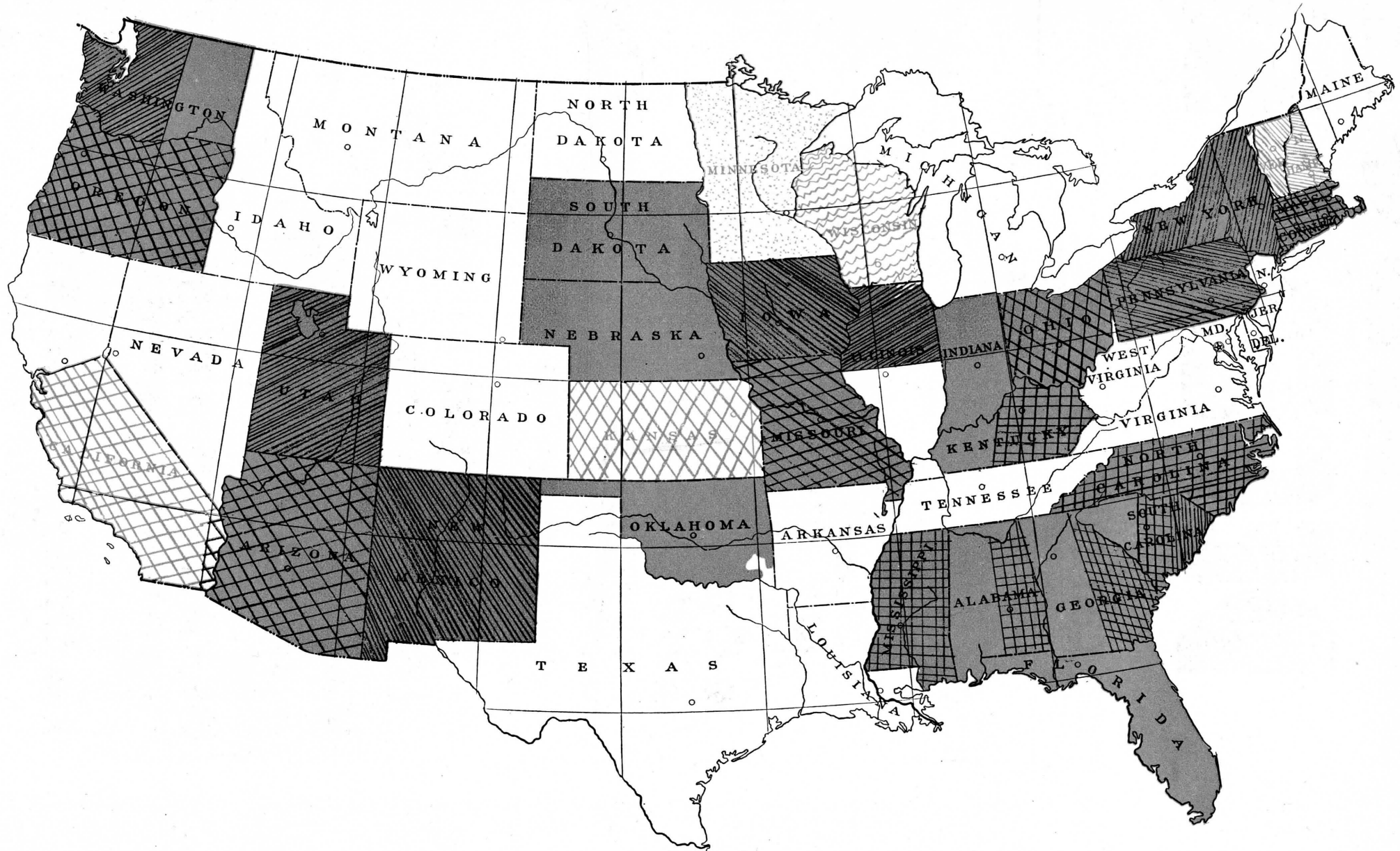









Where National Guard Was Used Against Strikers



-  represents use of the National Guard against strikers in Democratic States during 1935.
-  represents use of the guard in Democratic States during 1934.
-  represents use of the guard in Democratic States during 1933.
-  represents use of National Guard in Republican States during 1934.

-  represents use of National Guard in Republican States during 1933.
-  represents the use of National Guard against strikers in Farmer-Labor Minnesota during 1933-34-35. (Once used to guard strikers against violence).
-  Progressive Wisconsin—1934.



LABOR DEFENDER

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VIOLENCE AND STEEL

BOTH sides of the struggle in steel have made their determined positions very clear. The Steel Trust, through its tancy "Institute" has announced it is ready to spend five million dollars to prevent the organization of the workers in the steel industry. The C.I.O. (Committee for Industrial Organization) has its organizers hard at work in the field—organizing them. John L. Lewis, who heads that committee, has made it clear to the whole nation, that any "violence" which will result from this clash of wills and determination will come from one side and one side only—from the side of the Steel Trust.

On other pages of this issue, our readers will find glaring and uncontrovertible proof of that statement, gathered from the records made by the steel trust in 1892 and in 1919—the two previous periods in which efforts were made to organize steel.

The facts speak for themselves. The finger of guilt is clearly pointed. The National Executive Committee of the International Labor Defense pledges to give all possible support to the workers in the steel industry now exercising one of the hard won constitutional rights of labor—the right to organize. The I.L.D. stands ready to help them defend this right as it has always defended the rights of all workers in all industries faced by terror, reaction and oppression from the courts and the police. The I.L.D. assures the steel workers that they have this right, that they cannot legally be deprived of it and that the entire organization is ready to do all it can, just as it did in response to the request of the Camden RCA strikers, the Harlan miners, the California agricultural workers, Gastonia textile workers, and hundreds of other trade unions, for aid and support.



NATIONAL SUPPORT FOR SACRAMENTO

THE Sacramento cases are about to be placed on appeal before California's high court. Leo Gallagher has already filed a writ of prejudice with the Appellate Court based on its recent vicious decision in the Modesto dynamiting cases (see page 18). But nation wide action in support of these eight young people deprived of their liberty by the anti-labor criminal syndicalist law has

not yet reached the necessary proportions. The American Civil Liberties Union board has voted \$200 towards the legal defense of these cases. *What other national organizations will follow suit?* Large sums of money are needed to fight the courts of Hearst's home state. The ranks of the splendid united front against the C. S. law in California need the solidarity and support of the rest of the country to spur them on. And eight young men and women, look to those of us on the outside, to help fight for their freedom. *Support the Sacramento defense.*

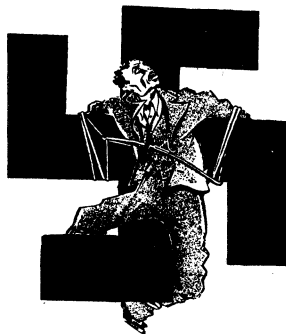


SCOTTSBORO WINS HONORS

WALTER H. Pollak, brilliant constitutional attorney, twice retained by the International Labor Defense to take the Scottsboro appeals to the United States Supreme Court, has just had a unique honor conferred upon him.

Harvard University has elected him to the Phi Beta Kappa Society, the highest scholastic honor in American universities, specifically for his brilliant work in the Scottsboro case!

This is probably the first time in history that a lawyer in a labor defense case has received that kind of recognition for his work. The Scottsboro case has certainly become a chapter in American history and the I.L.D. is proud of the part it played in writing those pages. The final sentences are yet to be written and every possible support must be given the united Scottsboro Defense Committees,—*North, East, West* and now finally we are able to say *South*—to make the ending of the chapter a happy one.



BACK TO WORK

ON August 15, with renewed energy and intensified activity the campaign to save Angelo Herndon from death on the chain-gang and win his complete freedom, will be re-opened simultaneously in every part of the country. The fight to free Herndon has never stopped since the moment he was arrested in Atlanta during the summer of 1932.

It has reached new heights with every advancing stage of the battle, ending each time in partial victory—his release on \$15,000 cash bail in August 1934; his release on \$8,000 bail in December 1935 when Judge Hugh M. Dorsey was forced to declare the outworn "insurrection" law unconstitutional.

It must now reach greater heights than even before, because this last stage must end in *complete victory*. The case is once more going to the Supreme Court of the United States. But in the famous words of Eugene Victor Debs, it must now go to the *Supreme Court of the People*.

The International Labor Defense and the Joint Committee to Aid the Herndon Defense—a united front body whose activities in the fall of 1935 helped secure over one million signatures to the Herndon petition, helped mobilize nation wide protests, helped secure the necessary funds, helped save Herndon from the chain-gang—have geared the machinery for the finish fight.

The 2,000,000 signature campaign must be completed. There are still some three quarters of a million signatures to be secured. A defense fund of \$5,000 must be raised before October. Protest postcards, to be released around the 15th, must be mailed in hundreds of thousands. The whole nation wide sentiment for the freedom of Angelo Herndon and the abolition of the unconstitutional "insurrection" law must be crystalized into united action. The 55th national convention of the A. F. of L. went on record for the abolition of that law. Every local union in the country can be mobilized behind this drive. Congressmen, mayors, city officials, educators, writers and hundreds of thousands of working people have already signed their names for Herndon's freedom—have shown that his case has the widest possible support. It is that support which is needed now as it never was before. Let us get back to work—for Herndon's life and freedom.

MILK FUND

The 1936 Milk Drive for the children of labor's prisoners is now on its last lap. Since June 1, \$2,500 has been contributed by organizations, trade unions, I.L.D. branches and hundreds of individuals. The National Executive Committee extends to these friends and supporters its warmest thanks in the name of the prisoners and their families. The goal is \$3,000. How far over the top can we get?

SEE AMERICA FIRST!

Transcontinental notes from our Pacific Coast Editor who has just completed a tour across the country, interviewing Governors, I.L.D. organizers, labor leaders and labor's prisoners.

By CHESTER A. ARTHUR, Jr.

In Atlanta I called on the Governor of Georgia in his office in the State Capitol. I asked him whether he was aware that throughout the civilized world he was known as "His Chain-Gang Excellency." He seemed to take the nickname as a great compliment, saying that all the states of the Union should have chain gangs to keep down crime and radicalism. He invited me to dine with him that night at the Executive Mansion. A Baptist supporter by the name of Brother Dilke had also been invited who assured me before the Governor that there had been only five great men in American history—Washington, Jackson, Wilson, Bryant and 'Gene Talmadge! The Governor seemed to agree with him quite cordially. We got talking about modern literature, and the Governor threw over a book from the pile at his elbow which he said un-

equivocally was the only worth-while piece of modern literature that he knew of. I looked at it. It was Hitler's "My Struggle."

In introducing me to Mrs. Talmadge, the Governor mentioned that I had recently called at the White House. (Unfortunately, it is contrary to the rules to quote the President of the United States in a private interview.) The First Lady of Georgia looked at me distastefully and remarked that she did not see how a gentleman could frequent a house in which they received Negroes and criminals.

Some of the more liberal professors at the University of Alabama assured me that the Governor of that state, though not so frank about it, was equally Fascist in his belief. Far more dangerously so, in fact, because of his

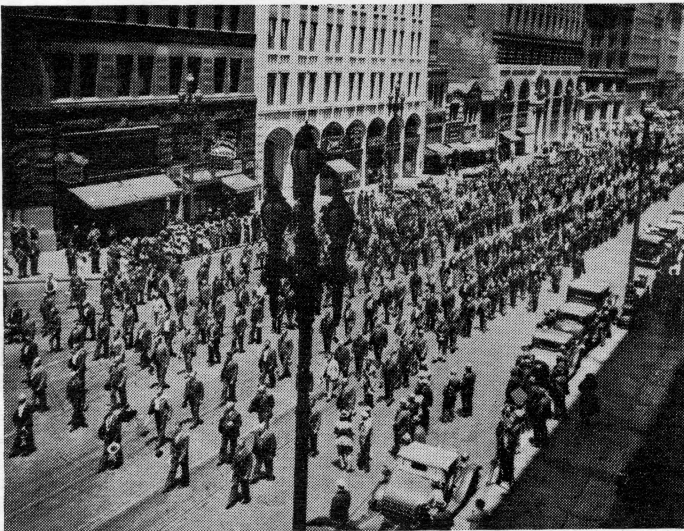
greater subtlety. He has been able to effect what none of his predecessors have been able to—a united front between the great land-owners and the great industrialists of the Birmingham coal and iron districts. These were formerly very much at odds, the planters representing the power of the steel barons whom they felt to be usurpers and interlopers.

I was not allowed to see the Scottsboro boys, the excuse being that too many Northern meddlers have put radical ideas into their heads. I was taken around the slums of Birmingham by an I.L.D. organizer. Certainly I could see no difference in the abject poverty and squalor in which both whites and blacks are forced to live in that most depressing of all American cities. The bravery of the I.L.D. workers there, as in all the Southern cities I visited, cannot be too highly praised. The ruling class has now stopped any imitation of legality in prosecuting those who are working for the toiling masses. They are tired of having cases brought up into the higher courts with the danger of the Supreme Court looming at the end. Bands of armed men simply kidnap the Left Wing worker wherever he happens to be—on the street or, in his home or anywhere—and "take him for a ride." Unless one imagines oneself in the Dark Ages it is difficult to envisage the terror under which any sort of liberating effort is conducted south of the Mason and Dixon Line. If I had not seen it with my own eyes I myself should find it difficult to believe.

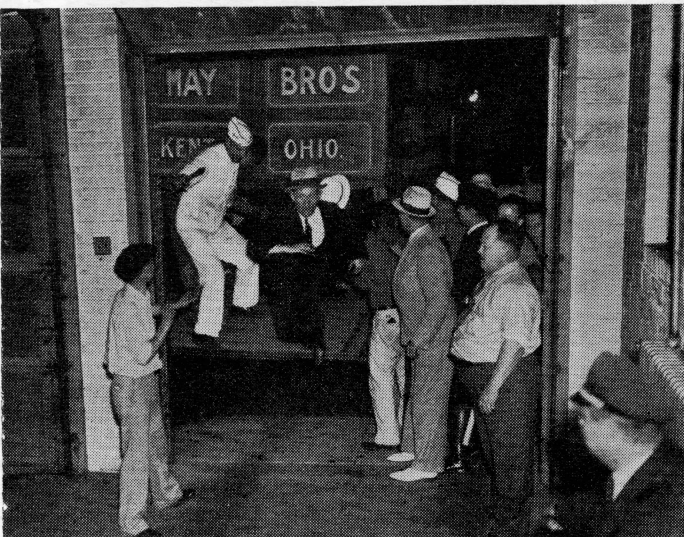
In Memphis I met Josephine Johnson and Joe Jones, who had just been arrested across the river in Arkansas merely for gathering material for a book about the Share-croppers' strike. I tried to see something of this strike myself on my way to Little Rock, but the planters' organizations are too cleverly stationed along the roads. During a short interview with Governor Futrell, I asked him what he thought of the Rust brothers' invention and its effect on the economy of the South. He answered flatly that all machines were the work of the Devil and that if he had any control over the United States he would see to it that no more inventions would be allowed.

Here in California, the struggle between the owners and the workers seems to be more bitter because in a way more equal than in most other states. The International Longshoremen's Association has, for instance, in Harry Bridges one of the greatest labor leaders in the country. I spent much time with him inspecting the water-front and also the strikes in the warehouses behind the water-front.

Frisco labor marches to commemorate its dead of 1934.



In Kent, Ohio, scabs got a taste of their own medicine. They are seen here being chased out of covered truck in which they were brought to work.

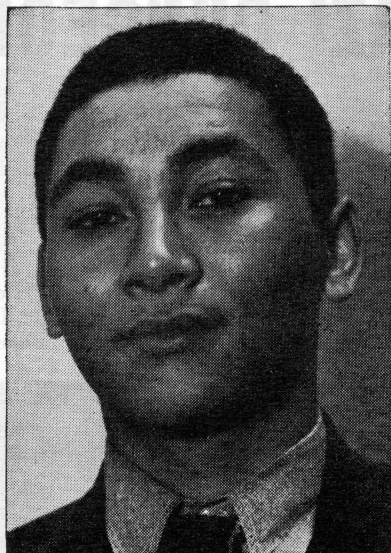


One of the most encouraging single achievements of the Maritime Federation is the formation on the water-front of the Union Recreation Center. A whole building has been leased for seven years, the owners re-doing the premises and installing a great gymnasium in which there is a basketball court, handball court, regulation ring for boxing and wrestling, punching bags, etc. A steam room, showers and lockers enable the men who have been handling ill-smelling cargo to clean up before going home on the street cars. I cannot sufficiently praise the whole spirit engendered by this Center. It is the first of its kind in the

(Continued on Page 19)

Save **HERNDON** from the fate of **SACCO** and **VANZETTI**!

Georgia's officials are preparing Herndon's chain-gang death. His friends—friends of liberty and justice—must prepare his defense.



ANGELO HERNDON

When the United States Supreme Court meets again in October, it will have before it for the second time the appeal in the case of Angelo Herndon.

The last time, the court majority decided that it could not even consider the case, because of technicalities. This time those technicalities (which the minority of the court did not agree stood in the way at all) have been swept aside.

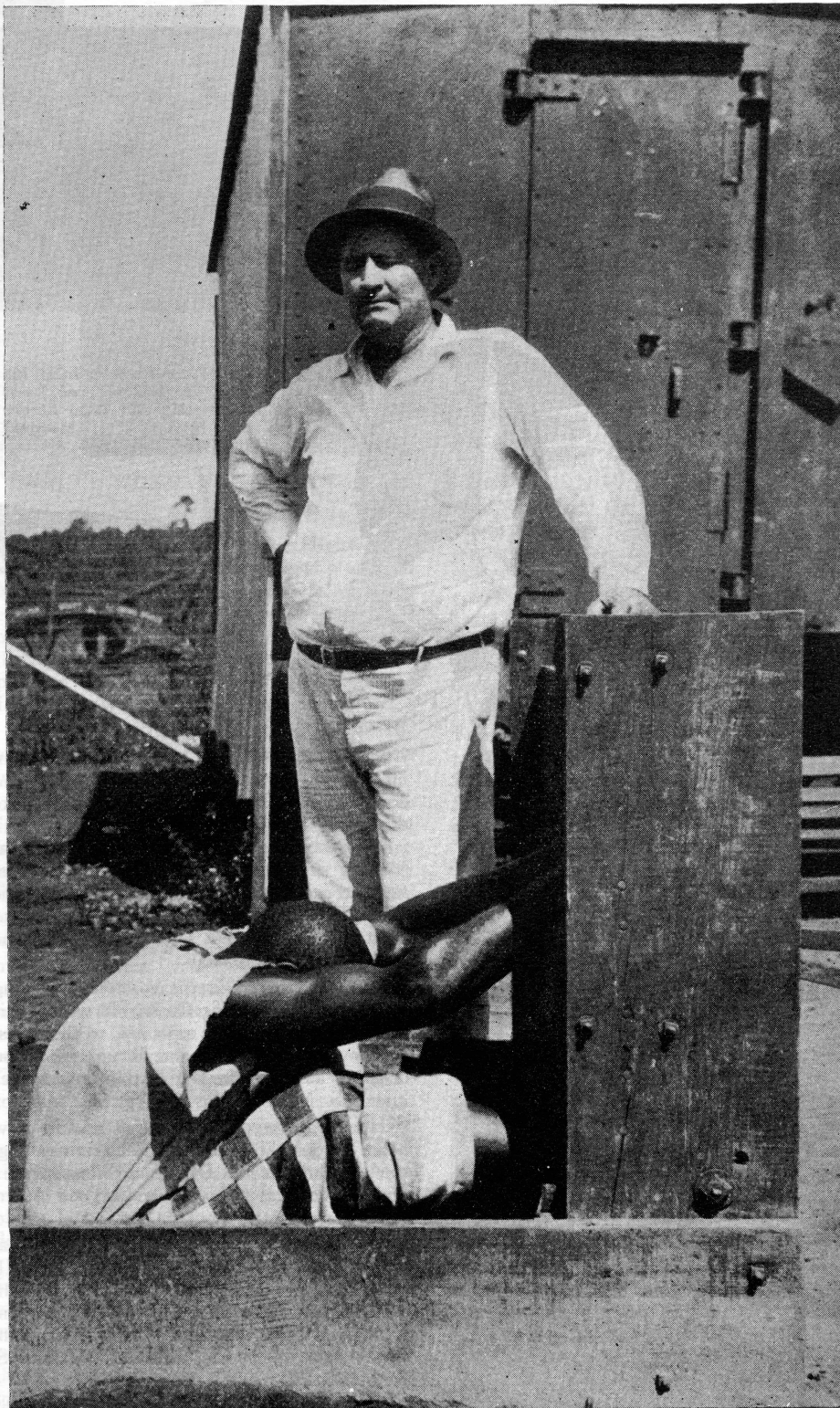
The I.L.D., through Whitney North Seymour, its attorney in the Herndon appeals, sought Herndon's freedom on a writ of habeas corpus. The world knows, and millions remember the rejoicing when that writ was granted by the county court in Atlanta.

But the State of Georgia wants Angelo Herndon, and would not let him go so easily. They want him to die on the chain-gang, because he is black, and because he is a Communist, and because he stands for the rights of workers to organize into trade-unions, political parties, or any other organization of their choice. The State of Georgia took a step that was almost unprecedented in a labor case. It appealed the case to the State Supreme Court.

A month ago, that court handed down a decision which said in effect that because Herndon is a Communist, and believes in the equality of Negro and white, and in the right of trade-unions to organize, the constitutional guarantees of free speech, free press, and free assembly did not apply to him.

The I.L.D., again with Mr. Seymour, is appealing the case to the United States Supreme Court. Herndon is meanwhile out on bail.

(See leading editorial on Page 3 of this month's LABOR DEFENDER.)



Where Georgia's lynchings would like to see Angelo Herndon. He must be saved from the fate of the Negro convict shown here. (This picture taken in Georgia by John L. Spivak).

PRES. U. S. GRANT'S KIN IN A NAZI DUNGEON

Lawrence Simpson's father tells the story of his son's life—the story of a typical American youngster.

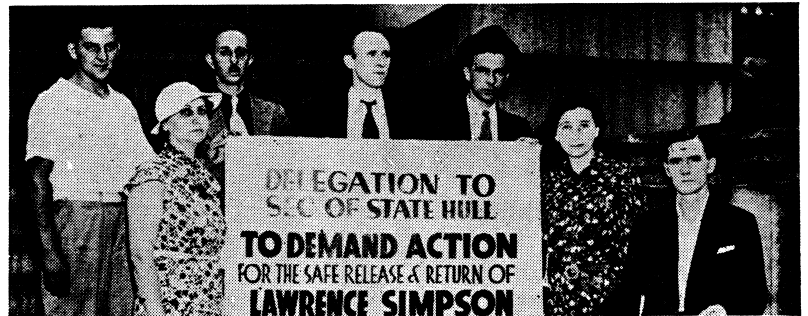
By JOHN GIBBONS SIMPSON

I want to speak to the readers of the LABOR DEFENDER regarding the outrage against my son Lawrence B. Simpson who is now in the hands of the Nazi police. He was arrested by German Storm Troopers aboard the American S.S. Manhattan while it was docked at Hamburg, Germany on June 28, 1935. They charged him with anti-fascist activities and he has now been held in prison for more than one year without trial. During this time these charges have been changed to smuggling money out of German territory and later this smuggling money charge was changed to espionage and now Mr. Dunn of the State Department in Washington informs me that this has been changed too.

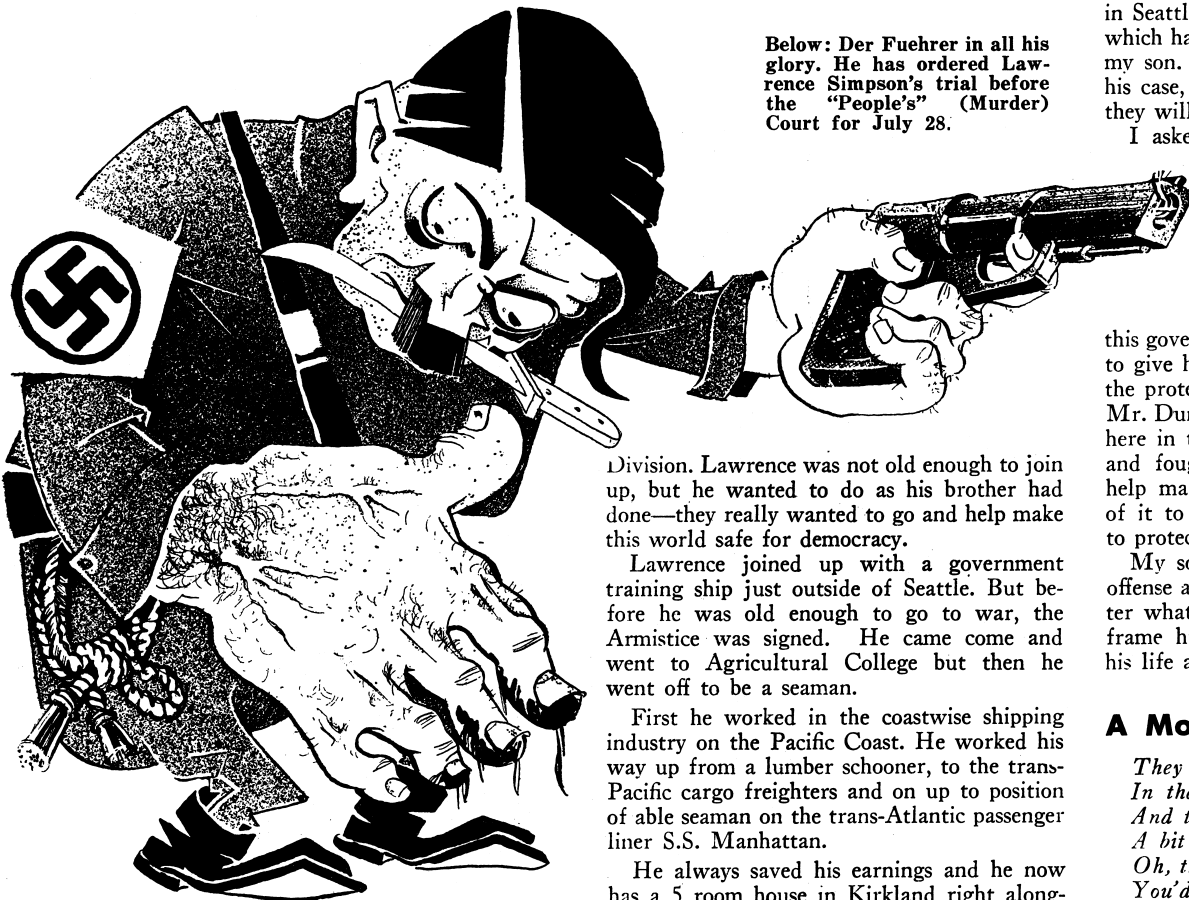
Some of the several reasons why I call these

natural College in Pullman, Washington. When he was getting out of high school his older brother was on his way overseas with the 91st

Anna Damon, acting national secretary of the I.L.D. (left) led a delegation of Anti-Nazi groups to Washington immediately after Simpson's arrest last Summer.



Mr. James Clement Dunn of the Western European Affairs Division of the State Department. I was brought East from my home



Below: Der Fuehrer in all his glory. He has ordered Lawrence Simpson's trial before the "People's" (Murder) Court for July 28.

in Seattle by the International Labor Defense which has worked ever since his arrest, to free my son. They have my power of attorney in his case, and I have complete confidence that they will do every thing they can for him.

I asked Mr. Dunn to guarantee me that

Division. Lawrence was not old enough to join up, but he wanted to do as his brother had done—they really wanted to go and help make this world safe for democracy.

Lawrence joined up with a government training ship just outside of Seattle. But before he was old enough to go to war, the Armistice was signed. He came home and went to Agricultural College but then he went off to be a seaman.

First he worked in the coastwise shipping industry on the Pacific Coast. He worked his way up from a lumber schooner, to the trans-Pacific cargo freighters and on up to position of able seaman on the trans-Atlantic passenger liner S.S. Manhattan.

He always saved his earnings and he now has a 5 room house in Kirkland right alongside his brother's. Lawrence Simpson is a home-owner and tax-payer and a good American citizen.

His ancestors were born in this country as far back as 1812. His mother was born in Illinois in 1866 and her father was born in Tennessee in 1815. I, his father was also born in Illinois in 1866. My father came from Tennessee and was a first cousin to Ulysses S. Grant's mother. She was a Simpson.

And now his trial is coming up before the People's Court on July 28. When I was in Washington I had a two hour interview with

this government was back of my son over there to give him its protection. We are entitled to the protection of our government. I also told Mr. Dunn that Lawrence has an older brother here in this country who went across the sea and fought in our army for three years to help make this country safe for the balance of it to live in and I expected this country to protect my son over there.

My son couldn't possibly be guilty of any offense against the German state and not matter what reason they may have for trying to frame him, I insist they are responsible for his life and safety.

A Mother's Song

*They dug a hole to hide you
In that god-forsaken place,
And to hide their crime, they threw
A bit of quick lime on your face.
Oh, they bravely came and told me,
You'd committed suicide;
Tried to cover up their murder;
Oh, how well I knew they lied!*

*Yes, they took you from me, Victor,
And they think they're getting by;
But your battle's taken up, son,
There are war clouds in the sky;
And who knows that those same devils
Won't be some day in a cell;
And I wonder how they'll like it
Just a roasin' down in hell.*

*Written by MRS. EDNA HILL,
mother of Victor Barron, who was
murdered in Brazil.*

charges false and malicious are the fact that he has never been in trouble of any kind before. He was raised in a good American home, brought up where work and thrift were made equally essential with social and educational activities. He was brought up with two brothers, a little older than he, who are now prominent and highly respected business men in their community.

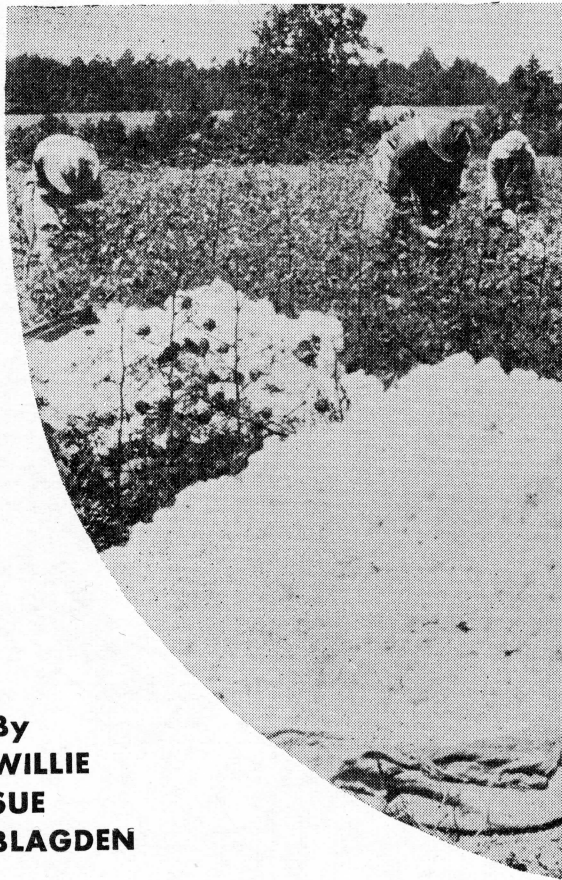
Lawrence was always energetic and at work when not at school. He graduated from Kirkland High School in the state of Washington and also had two terms at the State Agricul-

Anna Damon, acting national secretary of the I.L.D. (left) led a delegation of Anti-Nazi groups to Washington immediately after Simpson's arrest last Summer.



Is it TRUE what they SAY about DIXIE?

They flog women in Arkansas. They murder strikers. They hate unions. One of their victims tells her own story .



WILLIE SUE BLAGDEN

By
**WILLIE
SUE
BLAGDEN**

On June 8th, in Earle, Ark., during the strike of the Southern Tenant Farmers' Union, a Union meeting was broken up with the use of violence by planters and their aides. Over a dozen persons were brutally attacked. Frank Weems has not been seen by his family or his friends since his motionless body was moved from the field where the attack occurred into a nearby store. It was reported that his body had been taken to the poor farm, the following day and moved from there late that afternoon.

There are those who say that they saw Frank Weems dead. When the Union was notified that a brother had been killed in the breaking up of a Union meeting a funeral was planned. Then came the report that Weems was not dead. Before holding the funeral the Southern Tenant Farmer's Union asked Rev. Claude Williams, Roy Morelock and myself to go over to Earle to find out if we could whether or not Weems was dead.

Let me say here, however, that funerals, or rather memorial services (particularly for Negroes), are frequently held in the south when the body of the deceased cannot be produced. It is the open secret and the open shame of the south that no investigations are made, as a rule, if a Negro is missing, and foul play is suspected. Death certificates for Negroes are easily overlooked in the Cotton Belt.

First we wanted to talk with Mrs. Weems, and Roy Morelock knew how to find out where she was living.

Rev. Williams and I were waiting for Roy when six well-dressed men drove up in a car, stopping just across from where we were parked. They walked over to us, demanded to know who we were, why we were there, whom we wanted to see, etc. Unsatisfied with our answers they ordered Williams, who was driv-

ing, to drive straight ahead, out Highway 75 until we came to a dirt turnoff over a wooden bridge that spanned a deep ravine. We turned left, and stopped out of sight of the road on the edge of a soybean field. One of the men drove ahead to a barn and came back with the piece of harness about 18 inches long, and four inches wide which was used to flog us.

There is no need of describing here the awful sense of helplessness and rage one feels in such a situation.

These men, obviously planters and their friends, searched the car for "literature" we were supposed to have brought with us. They would not believe that we had come there to find out if Frank Weems were dead. Their attitude was insulting.

After searching the car and finding only a ministers' license, some personal papers belonging to Rev. Williams, and some material relative to the Arkansas Federation of Teachers, and the Religion and Labor Foundation which they called a "blind" the *southern Gentlemen* took Williams "down to the river to make him tell the truth."

A woman has some advantages of *courtesy* still in the south, even in a flogging. When I refused to lie on the ground they did not force me to as they did Williams, therefore the blows lost some of their power to tear my flesh.

Believing, according to the Declaration of Independence, and the Bill of Rights that "all men are created free and equal" I could not accept the demands of this lawless gang. I was in their hands and it was evident that they had no mercy, but I would not answer some of their insulting questions. When I did answer they called me a liar.

Rev. Williams received fourteen lashes of the strap. I was dealt four.

Now Sheriff Curlin tells Governor Futrell that Frank Weems is alive. Neither the living man nor his body has been produced. Governor Futrell says, "Ninety-five per cent of what is being said through the press about the mistreatment of people in Arkansas is false propaganda. . . ." He also says, "I predict that nothing shocking or startling will develop from the investigation now being made by the Department of Justice."

But the *Earle Enterprise*, local newspaper admits in an editorial that, while there is some difference of opinion as to whether or not a woman should be whipped, since the flogging, foreign agitators are as scare as the proverbial hen's teeth!

The average yearly income of a sharecropper family is according to an investigation made under the direction of Dr. Wm. R. Amberson in 1934 of Memphis about \$262.00. This is earned by the labor of the entire family, even the little children. And this does not represent cash in the hands of the sharecropper, it represents credit at the plantation commissary where prices are always higher than at neighboring stores, and includes an additional "carrying charges" which is supposed to be 10%, but which has been found to be in some cases 25% of the account.

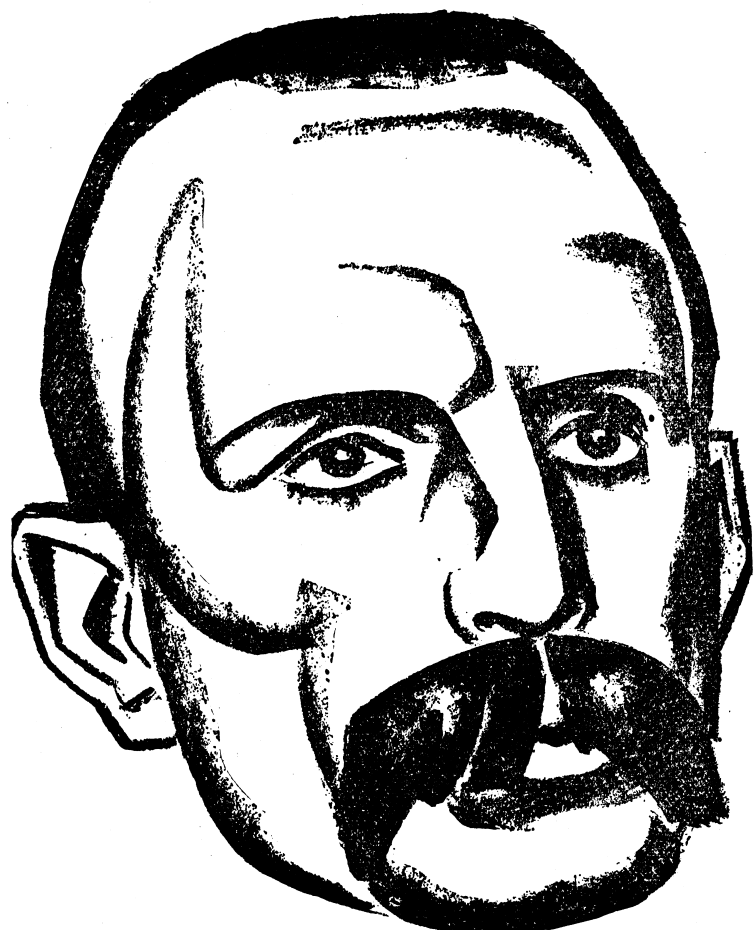
The demands of the Southern Tenant Farmers' union during the recent strike were: a ten hour day (instead of twelve to sixteen), \$1.50 per day (instead of 75c) for laborers, \$2.50 for truck drivers, Union agreement, no discrimination against Union members.

(Continued on Page 19)

* Letters, July 6th.



These 4 girls were flogged and had their heads shaven by a night riding gang in North Carolina.



Bartolomeo Vanzetti -- Nicola Sacco

"WITH the EYES of MY SOUL"

A tribute to Nicola Sacco and Bartholomeo Vanzetti, the "poor fish-peddler" and the "good shoemaker" who were legally murdered on August 22, 1927. They have not died in vain.

By JOSEPH FREEMAN

A friend of mine, a well-known American journalist, tells me how he once stopped a ten-year old bootblack on the streets of Tiflis for a shine. The boy whipped out his rag, knelt down on the sidewalk, began to rub the shoe-tips briskly. Suddenly he looked up, his face shadowed with pain.

"American?" he asked. The shoes always give you away.

"Yes."

"Then I won't give you a shine."

"Why not?"

"You killed Sacco and Vanzetti."

"I didn't kill them," my friend said. "The capitalists killed them."

The boy did not answer. He folded his rag, picked up his box and walked off in dignified silence. The journalist thought: eight thousand miles from Boston even children know of the great crime which has been committed there.

On August 22, 1929 I was in Mexico City. My room faced the Avenida Juarez, one of the capital's main streets. At noon I heard the gathering momentum of a crowd. I looked out of the window and saw the lines forming, workers in blue denim overalls, sandalled feet, straw sombreros. All the way to the unfinished Opera Nacional, the lines stretched; the placards, glinting in the semi-tropical sunlight, carried the names of Sacco and Vanzetti.

It was a memorial demonstration, but there was no melancholy in it. On that day workers were marching boldly through the cities of the entire earth, honoring the heroic dead, inspired by their boundless courage in the face of persecution by the rulers of America. Memory was infused with the will to carry on the struggle for that better world for which Sacco and Vanzetti had died.

As the demonstration moved down the Avenida Juarez, I thought of those last mad days in the summer of 1927. Would the dogs actually dare to shed the blood of innocent men? Yes, if they were not stopped, they would dare. Had they not, for eleven long years, kept Tom Mooney in prison when the whole world knew that the so-called evidence against him was a tissue of lies? If Mooney, why not Sacco and Vanzetti?

The New England Bourbons, an International Labor Defense leaflet said almost at the last moment, "want the blood of innocent men. This was decided from the first. It is all planned and decided. The two Italian workers have been taken into the Dedham court room, where they were falsely convicted of murder six years ago this summer, and there sentenced

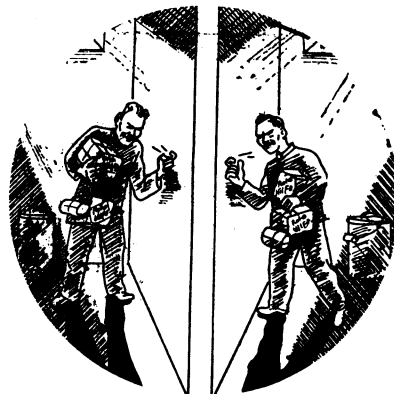
by Judge Webster Thayer to die in the electric chair at Charlestown for the crime of rebellion against the capitalists. Such slender legal resources as yet remain must be utilized. This goes without saying. But the real hope for Sacco and Vanzetti must now be placed in the protest movement of the workers. Only the united protest movement of the workers can save Sacco and Vanzetti. It is the fight of the working class."

I remembered that campaign to save the two Italian workers. Now, watching the memorial demonstration in Mexico City, I remembered, too, the speeches, the leaflets, the editorials at home which had said: Sacco and Vanzetti are the symbols and standard bearers of the militant labor movement.

But there were others who understood the meaning of the great martyrdom. Do you remember the demonstration on the Boston Commons of the intellectuals, that drizzling day when John Dos Passos, Edna St. Vincent Millay and other poets and novelists marched demanding that innocent men be freed? Sacco and Vanzetti had become the symbols of the fight for human emancipation. They were dear to the hearts of all men and women everywhere who loathed the tyranny of a dying social order, who dreamed, in one way or another, of a world more just, more beautiful, more free.

There were those who naively thought that Sacco and Vanzetti could be saved if we only confined ourselves to legal manouvres. Hush, they said to the workers, do not protest too loudly. Do not insist upon the liberation of your own. Do not frighten your ruthless masters.

Protests from sixty million people poured in from every part of the world, but the masters felt so secure in their power that they dared. Two men who hated the tyranny which oppressed mankind, who wanted a free society,



Hitler can't stop the German I.L.D.

were put to death when their very executioners knew they were innocent.

Every exploiting class has its own technique of tyranny. Mankind has remembered with execration the brutalities of the Inquisition, of the Bastille. Mankind will remember with execration the frame-up, instrument of America's plutocrats for keeping the people in subjection, as it will remember with love and admiration heroic victims of the frame-up, Sacco and Vanzetti, Tom Mooney, Angelo Herndon.

The rulers of America do not hound the champion of freedom out of mere sanguinary caprice. There is method in their barbarous madness. They, who rob and make war for profit, who fatten upon the poverty which they create and the catastrophes they cause, they, the vultures of a piratical civilization, cannot endure the men and women who rebel against their oppression.

"I wanted a roof for every family," Vanzetti wrote from prison, "bread for every mouth, education for every heart, the light for every intellect."

What a monstrous crime in the eyes of the New England Bourbon, the Southern landlord, the Wall Street banker, the freebooters of the West Coast. When the Italian fish-peddler saw "with the eyes of my soul how the sky is suffused with the rays of the new millenium," his fate was sealed. That "millenium" meant the end of those who wanted from the first to kill him in order to frighten the people into submission.

The people are not frightened. What Sacco and Vanzetti hoped, what they foresaw has come to pass. The struggle continues for that liberty with which alone, as Vanzetti said, man can "rise, become noble and complete." This year when the freedom-loving people the world over honor the memories of Sacco and Vanzetti, one sixth of the world is socialist; the greatest republic in Western Europe is in the hands of the People's Front, the people of a land long ruled by the original Bourbons are, rifle in hand, defending their republic; and in our own country the forces of progress gather strength, move toward unity.

But because the struggle is so sharp, the reaction becomes more ruthless. What the New England Bourbons did to Sacco and Vanzetti, the Southern Bourbons wish to do to Angelo Herndon. The years cry out to us to learn their lesson: Only the united, nationwide protest of all progressive forces was able to stave off the doom of Sacco and Vanzetti for six years. Today the forces of progress in America are stronger than they were then. United, nationwide protest can go further. It can not only postpone but prevent. It can and must free Angelo Herndon.

Proof!

1892

Homestead, 1892

The steel workers at Homestead, Pennsylvania, citadel of the Carnegie Steel Corporation, went out on strike on June 23, 1892 under the leadership of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers. There was absolutely no violence or disturbances of any kind. The strikers were even willing to undertake the policing of the grounds and plant. Carnegie sent for H. C. Frick, already then making a name for himself as No. 1 strike-breaker, to take the situation in hand. His first move was to erect an insulated wire fence 2 miles long and 15 feet high with loop-holes for sharpshooters.

On July 5, it became known to the strikers that Frick had imported 300 armed Pinkertons to "shoot up the strike." The strikers prepared for their arrival. They came by boat up the river, below the plant. As soon as the murder boat approached the embankment from which the plant rose, the Pinkertons opened fire on the assembled strikers and their women and children. The strikers fired back. From 4 a. m. to 5 p. m. on July 6 the strikers held them off.

Ten were killed—seven of them strikers. Sixty were seriously injured. But the Pinkertons were forced to surrender!

Later 167 strikers were arrested on charges including: MURDER, AGGRAVATED RIOT, CONSPIRACY and TREASON. Militant defense freed all but 6. The strike continued until Nov. 20, 1892.

1919

Strike lasted from September 22, 1919 to January 1920. 365,000 out. Eighteen killed. Hundreds seriously wounded. Thousands jailed.

Report of the Commission of Investigation sent in by the Inter-church World Movement, headed by Bishop F. J. McConnell

"During the strike violations of personal rights and personal liberty were wholesale; men were arrested without warrants, imprisoned without charges, their homes invaded without legal process, magistrates' verdicts were rendered frankly on the basis of whether or not a striker would go back to work."

What Happened to Free Speech During the Steel Strike of 1919

CITY OF MCKEESPORT
DEPARTMENT OF POLICE

Mr. Reddington
Chief of Police
McKeesport, Pa.

McKeesport, Pa.,
July 7, 1919.

Dear Sir:

This is to certify that the McKeesport Council of Labor has permission to hold a mass meeting in Slavish Hall on White Street on July 8, 1919.

Permission is granted subject to the following conditions, and also to police regulations:

- 1st) That no speaker shall talk in any other language except the English language.
- 2nd) That a list of the speakers shall be submitted to the Mayor before the meeting is held.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) GEO. H. LYSLE,
Mayor.

"Toad" Crawford, Mayor of Duquesne, Pa., who won that title for his cringing slavishness to the Steel Trust, broadcast the following statement:

"It won't do any good. Jesus Christ himself couldn't speak in Duquesne for the A. F. of L."

A meeting was held nevertheless. Forty-four steel workers braved the threats and attended. All were jailed. The Mayor tried them and sentenced them to pay fines ranging from \$10 to \$100. He added, that he wished he could sentence them to 99 years in jail, and be there when they finished their term to send them back for another 99 years.

Extra-legal Terror Against the Strike

"Don't reason with them. You can't any more than you could with a cow or horse. . . And that's the only way you can reason with these people. Knock them down. Let the women keep off the streets with their children, and give the men a clear field, and we will show these hoodlums what we are. I want all those men who have been abroad to put themselves at once under the direction of the men in authority who can use them. Show them that you fought for liberty abroad, and will maintain liberty at home."

This sermon preached at Braddock on the Sunday before the strike began, was printed and widely distributed in pamphlet form. It was officially endorsed by Gov. Sproul of Pennsylvania who stated: "I heartily agree with your analysis of the present situation."

It happened in 1892. It happened in 1919. It will happen again in 1936 if the Steel Trust has its way. Defend the right of the steel workers to Organize!

Wm. Z. FOSTER, 1919 Strike Leader, Describes the TERROR

To carry on the terror so well begun by the suppression of free speech and free assembly, the Steel Trust turned loose upon the devoted strikers in Western Pennsylvania the great masses of armed thugs it had been recruiting since long before the strike. These consisted of every imaginable type of armed guard, official and unofficial, except uniformed troops.

There were State Constabulary, deputy sheriffs, city police, city detectives, company police, company detectives, private detectives, coal and iron police, ordinary gunmen, armed strike breakers, vigilantes and God knows how many others.

These legions of reaction, all tarred with the same brush—a servile, mercenary allegiance to the ruthless program of the steel trust—vied with each other in working hardships on the steel workers.

In this shameful competition, the State constabulary stood first; for downright villainy and disregard of civil and human rights, these so-called upholders of law and order easily outdistanced all the other pug uglies employed by the Steel Trust. . . . They are skilled scientific terrorists such as Czarist Russia never had. On a thousand occasions they beat shot and jailed or trampled steel workers, under their horses' hoofs in the manner and under circumstances best calculated to strike terror to their hearts.

10 Reasons Why You and Every Other Man Loyal to America Should Go Back to Work

(One of a series of 30 full page ads which appeared in hundreds of newspapers. Only 2 of the reasons are reprinted here. The others are all alike.)

1. *There is no good American reason for the strike.*
9. *There is a strong possibility that the Huns had a hand in fomenting the strike hoping to retard industrial progress in America.*

Newspaper Opinion

Donora, Pa.—101 strikers were arrested and charged with a dynamiting that never occurred! The grand jury freed them.

The Donora Herald wrote:

"One of the reasons we have sedition preached in America is because we have grand juries like that at Washington, Pa., which this week ignored the dynamiting cases. Possibly the biggest mistake of all was made in not using rifles at the time instead of turning the guilty parties over to the very sensitive mercies of the grand jury."

Gary, Indiana

Martial law was declared in Gary almost immediately after the strike began and General Wood was in charge. The Sherman Service, Inc., outstanding spy and strike breaking agency, assisted. We present one of their letters to their agents:

"We have talked to you and instructed you. We want you to stir up as much bad feeling as you possibly can between these two nationalities—the Serbians and the Italians. Spread data among the Serbians that the Italians are going back to work. Call up every question you can in reference to racial hatred between these two nationalities; make them realize to the fullest extent that far better results would be accomplished if they would go back to work. Urge them to go back to work or the Italians will get their jobs."

Affidavits Testifying to the Brutality of the State Constabulary

Jacob Sazuta, Butler, Pa.

"On August 25, after receiving my pay, I was standing looking in a store window when State Trooper No. 52 rode his horse upon me THE HORSE STEPPING ON MY LEFT FOOT. Trooper No. 52 ordered me to move on, BUT AS THE HORSE WAS STANDING ON MY FOOT I COULD NOT MOVE. He then struck me across the head with his club, cutting a gash in the left side of my head that took the doctor three stitches to close up the wounds."

Tachen Yenchenke, Homestead, Pa.

"Two state policemen made a forcible entry into the home of deponent at 327 West Third Ave. and came to the place where deponent was asleep, kicked him and punched him and handled him with extreme violence and took deponent without any explanation, without permitting him to dress, dragged him half naked from his home to a waiting automobile and conveyed him against his will to the Homestead Police Station where he was fined \$15.10."



Above: Swearing in deputy thugs during Great Steel Strike of 1919. machine guns.

THE MURDER OF MRS. FANNIE SELLINS

Mrs. Fannie Sellins, an organizer for the United Mine Workers of America in the Black Valley district of Pennsylvania along the Alleghany River was giving all possible assistance to the steel organizers. On the day of her murder, she had stopped just before the fence of a friend where police were beating a worker to death. Mrs. Sellins rushed in to get the children out of the way. An eye witness reports what followed.

" — — — the mine official snatched a club and felled the woman to the ground. This was not on company ground but just outside the fence of a friend of Mrs. Sellins. She rose and dragged herself toward the gate. —shouted, "Kill that —."

"Three shots were fired, taking effect. "She fell to the ground and — — cried: "Give her another."

"One of the deputies, standing over the motionless and silent body, held his gun down and without averting his face, fired into the body that did not move. An auto truck, in waiting, was hurried to the street and the body of the old man thrown in. Then Mrs. Sellins was dragged by the heels to the back of the car and before she was placed in the truck, a deputy took a cudgel and crushed her skull before the throng of men, women and children, who stood powerless and silent before the armed men.

"Deputy — — picked the woman's hat off the ground, placed it on his head, danced a step, and said, 'I'm Mrs. Sellins now.'"

Charges on which Steel Strikers were Jailed in 1919

"Stopping men from going to work."

"Cursing."

"Abusing."

"Refusing to obey orders."

"Going out of the house before daylight".

"Laughing at the police".

"Throwing strike cards on the street".

"Smiling at the state police".

1936

A Letter from Federal Laboratories to Smith and Wesson (munitions manufacturers), Springfield, Mass. (May 12, 1934).

"These revolvers (12 - .38 calibre military and police revolvers) are to be shipped ultimately to the Weirton Steel Co. However, on all previous shipments to that company, you permitted us to bill these weapons ourselves. This is absolutely necessary from the point of view of the customer who at the same time orders gas equipment from us. . . we call to your attention that the long advertised crisis in the labor situation in the steel and allied industries is now at hand. The large corporations demand almost instant service on fire arms as well as our own products."

Pittsburgh—Youngstown steel district purchased \$100,000 worth of munitions.

Republic Steel bought 5,000 - .38 calibre bullets.

Carnegie Steel bought 500 "Tommy" sub-

Jones and Laughlin Steel placed the following order with

Protection Engineering Department of the Federal Laboratories Inc, May 26, 1934	
6—1½ calibre riot guns No. 201 at \$60 each	\$ 360.00
6—1½ calibre riot gun cases, No. 211 at 7.50 each	45.00
48—1½ calibre short range cartridges 4.50 each	216.00
24—1½ calibre long range projectiles 7.50 each	180.00
100 grenades, 105M at 10.00 each	1,000.00
100 M-29 Billy cartridges at 1.50 each	150.00
Total	\$1,951.00
less 10% on 5th item	100.00
	\$1,851.00
10% tax on items 1-3 and 4	75.60
Net	\$1,926.50

The U. S. Senate Learns the Facts

Testimony given before the Subcommittee on Education and Labor, United States Senate on Violations of Free Speech and Assembly and Interference with Rights of Labor. Senator LaFollette chairman.

(From the testimony of HEBER BLANKENHORN, National Labor Relations Board).

" . . . minimum estimates have been made that there are at least 40,000 paid spies and stool pigeons regularly employed in labor groups . . . there were 600 reports of operatives employed by steel companies . . . in a hearing before the steel labor relations board, of the Jones and Laughlin Steel Corporations, which also has a case before our board, at a hearing last year (1935) the general superintendent of the plant was asked, 'You have an excellent espionage system?' He said, 'Yes; we have. We try to be efficient.'"

(From the testimony of GEO. A. PATTERSON president of Associated Employees—company union—of South Works, Carnegie Illinois Steel Corp.)

"We notice there are quite a few National Guardsmen, officers coming in. We also hear rumors that there are weapons, gas, guns and stuff like that down around the main office. . . . Of course, around the time of the impending steel strike you always see them shoving beds in, and now they have all this equipment down in the main office."

(From the testimony of J. P. HARRIS, secretary joint committee, Portsmouth, Ohio, Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers.)

"On August 14, 1935, the Wheeling Steel Corporation at Portsmouth Works, received a large Federal Laboratories box marked 'Weight 15 lbs., value \$150, attention F. H. Rowe.' who is personnel manager of Portsmouth Works and further marked: 'Caution: Don't drop, tear gas.' . . . Early in November of the same year they got a consignment of 12 quick-draw holsters, 24 police billys and 24 night sticks. It was addressed to Chief Johns, whose residence is just above Portsmouth, but they paid for the consignment, and the requisition for approval, some way or other, came through the regular procedure, and it was shown that this consignment was paid for by the chief clerk of the Portsmouth Works out of what was known as the stamp fund."

HIS MASTER'S VOICE

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—Camden style, as experienced by the RCA strikers.

By SASHA SMALL

On the topmost towers of the RCA plant on Camden, New Jersey's waterfront, there is a very apt and ironical symbol,—left over from the days when that plant was the Victor Phonograph headquarters. It's the famous trade-mark of that company showing the little white dog with his ear up against the gramophone horn, bearing the inscription, "His Master's Voice."

Looking down from his perch up in the sky the little dog saw all that was happening around the RCA plant these days. The huge works whose twelve massive units stretch for several blocks, were roped off. It was in front of these ropes that thousands of pickets, daily for the last four weeks were seen demonstrating their determination to organize into a union of their own choice despite threats, terror, jailing, beating, and blows from hired thugs.

The chairman of the Camden Strike Committee wired the International Labor Defense in the second week of the strike asking for aid and support. The next day a meeting of that committee was called to talk things over with a representative of the national office to see just what could be done. The Philadelphia office of the I.L.D. had been actively cooperating with the strikers, helping them organize their defense, in and out of court from the beginning of the strike. Sol Waldbaum of the legal staff of the Philadelphia I.L.D. had already become the attorney for Local 103 of the United Electrical and Radio Workers of America which is conducting the strike.

But every day during those first weeks the screws of terror were gradually tightened. The charges grew more serious. The fines imposed heavier; the jail sentences stretching from 10 days to 30 and 60 and even 90—for no other crime than the exercise of the constitutional right to strike and picket.

The strike committee described the situation. Joseph Mitton, chairman, cool and forceful—for seven years he has been a tool and dye maker for RCA and he proudly announced that his important department had been one of the first to come out solid—stated the case. The company was not content with using the entire Camden police force against the strikers. They weren't satisfied with herding them in scores from the picket line into jail, before Police Magistrate Lewis Liberman who summarily dealt out outrageous fines and sentences. The company had in addition secured the services of two professional strike breaking agencies; one local outfit from Camden itself—composed of riff raff known to most of the strikers, and one imported. One week before the strike, flashy mugs,—well dressed beefy gents—made their appearance at the factory gates watching all who entered closely. When the strike began their identity was disclosed. They were the "operatives" of the Sherman Agency from New York—

runner-up to Bergoff in strike breaking terror. The Strike committee has their pictures despite repeated smashing of cameras by the police.

Scores have been seriously injured during the last four weeks. The union has complete records of these assaults and who committed them. Hundreds have been jailed, tried and convicted.

On the initiative of the National Executive Committee of the I.L.D. together with the American Civil Liberties Union and the National Committee for the Defense of Political Prisoners, an impartial investigating committee was set up and sent to Camden. The report of that committee has just been made public. It proves conclusively that not only were the strikers' terrorized but also that they



Above: Camden cops "get" an RCA picket.

Below: The president is taken for a ride. James P. Carey, national president of the United Electrical and Radio Workers Union on his way to jail in Camden.



were being deprived of their most elementary constitutional rights.

The strike committee also accepted the suggestion of the I.L.D. to send some of the wounded strikers to New York to picket the RCA offices in Radio City.

I shall never forget the arrival of the first carload of these pickets. I went with them from the national headquarters of the union to that magnificent monument to exploitation and greed—Rockefeller Center, Radio City. It was one of the hottest days of the heat wave. The five pickets—three girls and two men—couldn't wait to get there. They didn't even want to wait until the rest of the caravan arrived from Camden. One of the girls—Cecelia, has her left arm in a sling. It is broken in three places and all the ligaments are torn. She was struck with an iron bar wrapped up in green newspaper. She knows who did it. She had him arrested—but the company's agent bailed him out immediately and in the full sight of a jail jammed with arrested pickets this thug was led out the back door!

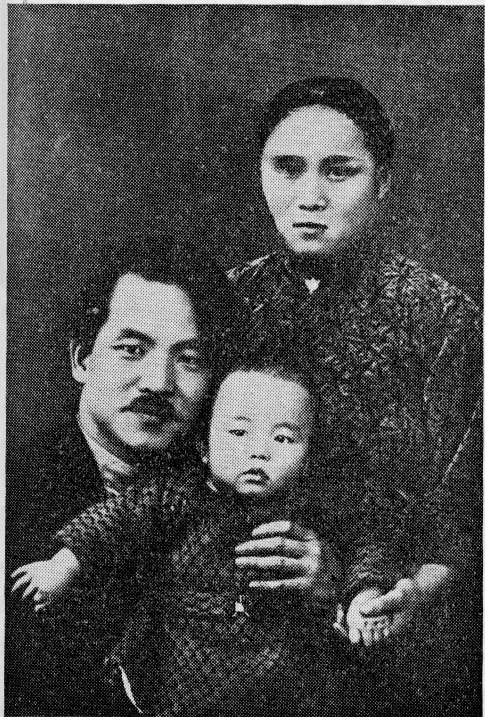
RCA's offices are on the 65th floor of the skyscraper. The pickets tried to figure out which one it was. Cecilia stood there raising her eyes along the sides of that mountain of stone, steel and glass. Slowly her eyes went to the very top and slowly they came down along its sleek sides and slowly she turned to us and said, "And to think I helped make that building!"

Cecelia was elected N. Y. picket captain and for the whole of the week following, she organized her line before the office building entrance. But while the picketing was going on in New York and while the National Labor Relations Board was ordering a hearing in Camden, and while General Hugh Johnson was recruited to finish the job of breaking the strike for "His Master's Voice," hell began popping in Camden. State Supreme Court Justice Frank Lloyd from his summer home in Seaside Park phoned Mayor Neida of Camden and advised him to call out the troops, hold all arrested pickets without bail, fingerprint all those who came across the

(Continued on Page 19)



Prison newspaper issued by Portuguese political prisoners. They are sailors and the entire paper is devoted to a call to free Thaelmann.



The secretary of the Chinese I.L.D. shown here with his family. He was murdered in 1933

What a WORLD

JAPAN—A new law has recently been passed by the Japanese parliament. It is called: **LAW FOR THE CONTROL AND OBSERVATION OF CRIME IN THOUGHT.** It will place under control and observation all former political prisoners and others punished for "dangerous thoughts." It will prevent former politicals from corresponding freely with friends or seeing them alone. They will always be accompanied by specially appointed officials.

GERMANY—In the autumn of 1932 a German court sentenced 5 Nazis to death for the murder of a Communist in Upper Silesia. Hitler, not yet come to power, wired the assassins: "My comrades, your release is a matter of National Socialist Honor." One of his first acts after becoming Der Fuehrer was to free these murderers. Recently one of them murdered a postman. Only the protection of Storm Troopers saved him from the wrath of the people. Another of this gang murdered a merry-go-round owner in 1935. He got one month's imprisonment.

ROUMANIA—Anna Pauker's trial, now in progress in Bucharest is a clear example of fascist "justice." The judge ruled that no questions concerning: fascism, war, the Soviet Union, peace, the influence of Hitler in Roumania, organization of the workers—may be mentioned. When Anna Pauker asked a prosecution witness whether the Siguranza (secret police) beat anti-fascists in jail, the judge answered the question with the statement that this method of beating would be applied until the "the weeds have been completely stamped out." Numerous defense witnesses have been arrested while leaving the court room.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—Joseph Jolibois, patriot, leader of the movement which drove the United States Marines out of Haiti, more than ten times imprisoned for his heroic leadership of the anti-imperialist forces of the Haitian people, died in jail on May 13th last under such suspicious circumstances as to warrant the belief that he was poisoned. When last seen two days before his death in the second year of his imprisonment, he was in perfect health.

BUDAPEST, Hungary—Twenty-six men and women, including many outstanding attorneys, physicians, teachers and a few workers are in prison here, charged with collecting money for political prisoners! Against three there is the additional charge of military espionage which carries an automatic death sentence. No evidence of any kind exists against them.

TRIESTE, Italy—The Slovenes, an oppressed people under Mussolini's iron heel, were prohibited from practising their time-honored custom of lighting Christmas trees and carrying gifts to each other last Christmas. Fathers were away at the war. Others exiled and imprisoned. The kids looked forward to the day. Twenty-eight young men, determined to disobey this cruel tyranny, went from door to door in the late hours of Christmas eve and left a package of toys on each doorstep. Carabinieri swooped down on each household, wantonly smashed the toys before the children's very eyes, arrested all the young people in the house. Eighteen have been sentenced to 64 years in prison!

SONNEBURG, Germany—Prisoner No. 238 at the Sonneburg concentration camp is known to the world as Carl von Ossietsky. He is the special victim of the Berlin Murder Storm Troop No. 33 (self-named) in charge of the discipline at the Sonneburg hell. He is repeatedly beaten, tortured, ill-treated, given the vilest tasks to perform. His courage is an inspiration to the rest of the prisoners. During

the summer of 1933 a delegation of foreign journalists came to the camp. Everything was cleaned up. Made to look spick and span. The guards spoke in soft voices. Special food was served to the prisoners. All the journalists including the American, *Knickerbocker* asked to see Ossietsky. He was called in a gentle voice accompanied by furious looks of warning. After all the stereotyped questions, *Knickerbocker* asked him if he had any special wish. "Yes," he answered, "if you can I shall be very glad if you would please send me a book on the infliction of punishment in Germany in the middle ages." Ossietsky is still at Sonneburg. Recent news reports indicate that he is very seriously ill.



It Happened In Brazil

IT HAPPENED IN BRAZIL, by Harrison George, 24-page pamphlet published by the Joint Committee for the Defense of the Brazilian People, 156 Fifth Ave., New York City. 3c.

What is going on in that semi-colony of Wall Street, Brazil, and who is responsible for the reign of terror there which has murdered an American citizen without protest from our State Department, together with thousands of Brazilians, which has put 17,000 political prisoners in jail, which has framed monstrous charges against such leaders as Luis Carlos Prestes, illegalized all trade-unions in the country—among other acts of horror?

For the first time the full story of what is going on there, why and how American investors and the United States Department of State are involved and responsible, is told in a simple, documented, pamphlet for mass distribution: that the people of the United States may know.

This pamphlet should be distributed widely. Our responsibility is great, to defend the heroic workers of Brazil and their leaders. That is very clear upon reading of this pamphlet, written by the father of Victor Barron, American victim of the Brazilian Secret Police. It is published by the Joint Committee for Defense of the Brazilian People, of which the I.L.D. is a member organization.



Edgar Andre, anti-fascist, who has been sentenced to death by Nazi courts. His life can still be saved by international protest.

WE ACCUSE

This document was sent to the Department of Justice, Senators, Congressmen, the five presidential candidates, leading newspapers. It PROVES that the BLACK LEGION can be smashed.

● Facts

The striking feature of the story of the Black Legion as it has unfolded from day to day is that in instance after instance, rumor of its crimes have grown from suspicions, to proven facts. In the face of such a damning accumulation of evidence, the continued existence of this organization in at least 5 states free from federal investigation is intolerable. We submit herewith the detailed account of the facts as thus far reported, based upon accredited newspaper reports in the Detroit Free Press, Detroit Times, Detroit News, New York Herald-Tribune, and New York Times.

● Murders

1. **Charles A. Poole.** The existence of the Black Legion was brought to public attention when the Michigan police authorities who already had some knowledge of its nature, proceeded to investigate the death of Charles A. Poole. Poole was found shot to death, his body lying in a ditch beside a suburban road outside Detroit, Michigan, May 13, 1936. The first rumors were that a spontaneous vigilante group had acted to punish Poole upon the belief that he had beaten and kicked his pregnant wife. Investigation led to the arrest of 16 men, and then the outstanding news came forth on May 23 that 3 had confessed. Subsequent confessions in open court of one of the defendants, Dayton Dean, confirmed the fact that Poole was killed in the calculated plan of the Black Legion acting as an organization. His wife, who gave birth to a child the day after her husband's murder, proved the falsity of the alleged rumors that he had ever beat her. Poole's sister-in-law told of the malicious way in which the gossip had begun which furnished the pretext of the murder. Apparently, Poole had learned some of the secrets of the Black Legion and was thereupon considered "dangerous" according to the irresponsible decision of its leaders.

2. **George Marchuk.** On December 22, 1933, the body of George Marchuk, a Ford worker and member of the Communist Party, was found in Lincoln Park, Wayne County. At that time, his death was set down by the police as a suicide. But the evidence of a Ford Company investigator made public by the Sheriff of Monroe County, makes it clear that Marchuk was slain because of labor union activity. The members of the Black Legion had previously requested that Marchuk be dismissed and threats against him were made. Marchuk had moved when his previous home was fired upon from an automobile. The Ford Company investigator who joined the Black Legion learned of determined plans to get rid of Marchuk. Corroborating facts are found in the avowed aims of the Black Legion as anti-Communists, anti-aliens, anti-Jews, anti-Negroes, and anti-Catholics. Moreover, its ef-

the shooting of Poole. All three were employed by the city of Detroit. Anderson was found dead on a street in Detroit, December 16, 1935, with a bullet wound in the chest, and a high powered rifle nearby. His death was set down as unsolved by the local police.

4. **Walter Fisher.** Fisher's body was found, his head and shoulders thrust into a furnace in the basement of his own home on May 9, 1935. His wife was away on a visit at the time. The police recognized that it was scarcely possible for a suicide to face the torture of such a death, but were unable to solve the case.

5. **Oliver Hurkett.** Hurkett was found dead in his car on a Macomb County road on April 25, 1935. Relatives state that he had received threatening letters and belonged to a secret society. He carried the bullet charm, known to be the insignia of the Black Legion. Its readiness to punish recalcitrant members for the slightest infraction of "discipline" is already notorious.

6. **Howard Curtis.** Curtis was found shot to death at Milford, Michigan, July 1934. Curtis came from Youngstown, Ohio, and was visiting his sister. A pigeon fancier, he was lured to his death by two men who called on him to inspect a pigeon at Milford. His body was found, partially burned, with a bullet wound in the head.

7. **R. T. Phillips,** a Detroit street railway conductor, was found drowned in 1933 in a pool at Rouge Park, Michigan.

8. **George A. Lang.** Lang, a prominent Catholic of Mishawaka, Indiana, was found clubbed to death by "persons unknown".

● Floggings

It is reported that in these floggings, as well as in the case of murders, members of the Legion were brought from other states "to do the job" in order to prevent detection. The number of floggings are innumerable.

1. **Denver Carter** of Nowell, Michigan.

2. **William M. Smith,** a farmer, was beaten for refusing to join the Black Legion.

3. **Harley Smith** who couldn't attend meetings because his wife was ill, was lashed for his indifference.

4. **Robert Penlon** of Ecorse, was kidnapped and whipped by a band of seven Black Legion members.

5. **Rees Spillman,** a young 21 year old

known, Harvey Davis and Lowell Rushing, two of the defendants in the Poole murder case. **George R. Fink,** a veteran steel master and founder of the Great Lakes Steel Corporation, was threatened with a bombing in 1935, when he tried to uncover the activities of the Black Legion in terrorizing the mill workers. The men who sent him the threats are likewise known.

In the course of the present investigation by the authorities, the officials have publicly declared that witnesses have been intimidated by threatening messages. The organization feeds on terror, and spreads its terror by intimidation, even against its own members. The Conference for the Protection of Civil Liberties, a body of citizens determined to end the increasing danger, received a letter of warning from the Black Legion. The farmers of Napoleon County, Michigan, have told how a whole community was forced to join

THEY ANSWER

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 21, 1936.

Mrs. Anna Damon,
National Secretary,
International Labor Defense,
80 East 11th Street,
New York, New York.

Dear Madam:

Further reference is made to your letter of July 8, 1936, directed to the Attorney General, with which you submitted a memorandum upon "the necessity and basis of a Federal investigation by the Department of Justice into the activities of the Black Legion."

In this connection please be advised that after a careful and thorough analysis of the facts and law set forth in the submitted memorandum the conclusion is reached that no sufficient factual or legal basis is shown thereby which would justify the Federal Government in assuming investigative jurisdiction of the Black Legion activities therein outlined.

Respectfully,
For the Attorney General
BRIEN McMAHON,
Assistant Attorney General.

forts to control positions in factories, motivated by the depression against bona fide labor organizers. Harry Colburn, chief investigator for the Wayne County prosecutor's office, has already uncovered enough evidence to reopen the case.

3. **Jack Bielak.** In March 1934, Jack Bielak was taken out to Carleton in Monroe County by 4 men in two cars and shot to death. The motive for the murder is the same as that in the case of Marchuk. The evidence is even more conclusive. Applications cards for membership in the American Federation of Labor union were found on Bielak's body, and neatly placed on his corpse, a card of the Wolverine Republican Club one of the fronts for the Black Legion. At the time of the murder, the police claimed Bielak had been killed by Communists because he deserted their party. The case has now been re-opened and the local police are certain it can be attributed to the Black Legion.

4. **Paul Avery.** Paul Avery, a Michigan State prison guard, died, April 14, 1935, as the result of a flogging at the hands of Black Legion members. He was forcibly taken to a farm house and beaten with a leather thong. Ray Ernest, a guard at the same prison and his two brothers have already been arrested. Avery's widow and their son, Ralph, have supplied the local police with sufficient evidence to lay the basis for further investigation.

5. **Roy V. Pidcock.** In the midst of the disclosures of the extensive activities of the Black Legion, came the shocking news that the lifeless body of Roy Pidcock was found May 29, 1936, hanged on Fighting Island, Detroit River, on the Canadian side. It is known that Pidcock was active in labor organization, and his widow stated that he was recently flogged by the Black Legion. Prior to his death, it appears that he had been receiving threats and lived in fear and worry. That the Black Legion should have dared to commit this crime while under scrutiny is not surprising. As we shall point out later on, the police force, as well as all other departments of state and local government in Michigan, are honeycombed with members of the Black Legion.

These are the known cases of murder. Countless others are charged; specifically the following:

1. **Alfred Roughley.** Roughley was found shot to death. He was known to have invited 4 men to join the Legion who have since been suspended from the Detroit City payroll because of their membership.

2. **Jerome Garfield Wolfe.** Wolfe, an oil prospector of Marion, Michigan, was known to have been on drinking parties with Black Legion members. His body was found on a lonely road late in 1933.

3. **Rudolph J. Anderson.** Anderson was a fellow employee of Harvey Davis, the "colonel" of the Black Legion who directed the murder of Poole, and Dayton Dean, who did

farmer of Sterling, Illinois, was kidnapped, beaten, tied to a tree and his farm burned.

6. **Marcus Wollman** of Detroit was beaten by the robed gang and even his own brother does not dare to tell the truth.

7. **Mrs. Dorothy Guthrie,** at whose home meetings of the Black Legion had been held, and whose husband had printed its hateful circulars, was struck down in her own home, gagged and beaten. She had told what she knew. This culminating instance of terror, unrestrained by local police, needs no pleading to reveal the necessity for Federal authority.

● Bombings

The evidence is by now clear that the bombing of the home of Mayor Voisine of Ecorse, Michigan, on August 7, 1935, was the work of the Black Legion. That no one was injured was not intended by the perpetrators of the violence. The threats against Mayor Voisine continued, and as his friend, who joined the Black Legion to protect him, reports, plans were laid to get rid of him. The motive for such planned evidence was simply political rivalry for control of the town. For Federal authorities to refuse an investigation when town politics are invaded by terrorists forming part of an interstate organization is incredible.

The other two bombings are of the same nature as the murders of Marchuk and Bielak. The Oakland County Workers Home, and the Workers Hall in Detroit were used by labor organizations. Both were bombed and local police now believe the Black Legion responsible.

● Arms

It is clear that this organization used arms. Raids have already led to the discovery of guns and rifles. By organizing themselves into rifle clubs, the members of the Black Legion were even able to have the Federal Government supply them with free ammunition. The Wayne County Rifle and Pistol Club thus secured four rifles and a large quantity of ammunition.

● Threats And Intimidation

Specific cases of overt threats are already known. **Father Coughlin** received warnings. **Glenn Finkel,** a salesman, in command of a "regiment" is being held on \$3,000 bail as the leader of an effort to coerce Reverend **Ralph Montague,** Baptist clergyman, into joining the Black Legion. **Mary Hirlehy,** who was the stenographer for the Ohio Legislative Investigating Committee, was approached by four men demanding her stenographic notes of the hearing. **Albert Bates,** a Ford Motor Company transportation superintendent, narrowly missed being the victim of Black Legion terror. The men who sent him threats are

● Arson

The most recent of the disclosures of the Black Legion's utter unlawfulness has come with the exposure by one of its own members of a planned scheme of incendiary activity. The fire which destroyed the Coughlin Shrine at Royal Oak, may well be thus explained. Investigators for the Ohio State Legislative Committee learned that the Black Legion had burnt a Twin Oaks roadhouse near Lima, Ohio. We have already pointed out one case of arson—destruction of Rees Spillman's farm. The burning of the home of William F. Mollenhauer at Oakland County in 1934 has been confessed to be the work of the Black Legion arson squad. Such is the brazen nature of the Black Legion that shortly after the arrest of Poole's murderers, a farm house was burned to show its defiance of the local authorities. It is no exaggeration to say that nothing has been omitted by the Legion that is calculated to inspire wide spread terror. It is organized for murder and terror.

● Conspiracies To Murder

When Arthur L. Kingsley, editor of the "Highland Parker", devoted his columns to the defeat of N. Ray Markland for Mayor of Highland Park in 1934, a blood pact was signed by members of the Black Legion, supporting Markland, to "rub out" Kingsley. One wild six mile automobile chase nearly succeeded. **Dayton Dean,** **Roy Hupner** and **Clarence C. Fry** have confessed to this crime.

When **William W. Voisine** was elected Mayor of Ecorse, and refused to give jobs to the Black Legion members, that organization sought to kill him. The bombing of his home, heretofore recounted, was part of the plot. Mayor Voisine even now requires the protection of two bodyguards.

When **Maurice Sugar** became the center of a growing political movement defending civil liberties, the Black Legion sent its gunman on a mission to end his life. It was only the very audacity of the plot that thwarted its commission.

Despite this series of intended political murders by an interstate organization, there has been no Federal action by the Department of Investigation. Yet it has been reported that when a jewel robbery was committed at the Coe estate on Long Island the Federal Department commenced an investigation. Surely there are more urgent reasons for Federal action in the case of the Black Legion than in the case of a jewel robbery, however important that may be.

● Interstate Activities

While the larger number of crimes which mark the record of the Black Legion thus far disclosed took place in Michigan, nevertheless a threatening series of interstate operations has been shown. Outstanding is the simple

fact that V. F. Efflinger, one of the chiefs of the Black Legion, has his office, at Lima, Ohio. He has openly revealed his position as a directing officer, and his disclaimers of violence and threats are certainly no excuse for the failure to make a Federal investigation. The Ohio State Legislature in 1934 made an investigation that showed how the Black Legion sought to control relief jobs just as it did city jobs in Michigan, and in the onion fields of Ohio, as it did the factories of Detroit. There is no reason for supposing that its methods were any different. The investigation in Michigan has already proved that its methods were any different. The investigation in Michigan has already proved its interstate character. In fact, **Frederick A. Gully,** a defendant in the Penlon flogging and kidnapping, declared that his father had been a member in Ohio and insisted that it was even better organized and disciplined there. The Ford Company investigator knows the joint meetings of the Ohio and Michigan "regiments" of the Black Legion were held in Ohio. Members, some involuntarily, in dread and terror were transported across state lines to attend these meetings where plots against the liberty and lives of its "enemies" were planned. But it is not only in Ohio and Michigan that the Black Legion operates. **Prosecutor McCrea,** in charge of the Poole case, who appealed for Federal aid, has made public letters which he received from Kansas, Colorado, Montana, and Texas, wherein the writers set forth authentic accounts of Black Legion activity. Application blanks and copies of its horror-inspired oaths have been found in apartment houses in Indianapolis, Indiana.

● Bars To Local Investigation

Local authorities are hampered by fears of witnesses and spread of influence. The Detroit newspapers have indicated the conclusive evidence which shows how the Black Legion dominates even upper circles of officialdom. Members of the City Commission, police and fire trial boards that must investigate membership among police and firemen, employees of state administrative agencies, prosecutors, judges' assistants, ministers and prominent citizens, even judges themselves—all are infected. **Bullet Clubs** and **Wolverine Republicans** are fronts for its secret terrorism. Elections, Federal relief administration, industrial employment, are objects of its influence.

● Legal Basis For Federal Investigation

1. Prohibition of night riding in the civil rights law.
2. Kidnapping persons in interstate and foreign commerce.
3. Threatening communications in interstate commerce.

4. Moving in interstate or foreign commerce to avoid prosecution for a felony or giving testimony.

5. Interference with Federal Relief Administration.

6. Fraudulently obtaining Federal aid given to rifle clubs.

The authority for this investigation is found in Art. 300 of the 5 U.S.C. which provides that:

"For the detection and prosecution of crimes against the United States and for the acquisition, collection, classification, and preservation of criminal identification records and their exchange with the officials of states, cities, and other institutions, the Attorney General is authorized to appoint officials who shall be vested with the authority necessary for the execution of such duties."

The Division of Investigation was consolidated by Executive Order No. 6166, Section 3, pursuant to the Departmental Economy Act (5 U.S.C., Art. 125). More recently the Division of Investigation was given broad powers of arrest and seizure and its members authorized to carry firearms. 5 U.S.C. Art. 300a. To refuse an investigation now is to deny the very reasons for broadening its authority.

● Conclusion

The Black Legion nourished its evil roots in the migration of workers to the industrial centers of America, and grew rapidly with the depression. It fastened upon factory jobs, political jobs, relief jobs and cloaked itself in a violent ritual that was performed in terrorist action. Directing its secret force, against Communists, Jews, Catholics, Negroes and "aliens," it nevertheless coerced Protestant ministers, beat farmers, and murdered Protestants. Intimidations, floggings, bombings, arson and murder were perpetrated as part of its organized activity. A young W.P.A. worker was brutally shot, his body left in a ditch, and local police suddenly laid bare what was already known to many of its members. The state attorneys, county prosecutors and chiefs of police, have already accumulated a great mass of evidence of crimes committed in a similar manner throughout Michigan and Ohio. The Department of Justice can no longer wait. Its purpose is to detect crime—not merely to prosecute known crimes. Nothing is clearer than that there now exists a basis for Federal action upon six different grounds, each constituting a separate federal offense, and any one of which alone is sufficient. The public interest requires that the orderly democratic institutions of this country be freed from the terror of the Black Legion. The task is imperatively one for the Federal government.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ANNA DAMON
INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE
Acting National Secretary



Family, friends and members of the California I.L.D. commemorate the murder of the Eureka lumber strikers by a meeting at their graves.

IT'S JUST around the CORNER

A K.K.K. frame-up in Indiana—conducted in a new and original style.

By **JAN WITTENBER** — *Secretary, Illinois State I.L.D.*

A jury in Angola, Indiana deliberated twenty minutes and in one simple word "Guilty" took one to five years of a man's life under the Indiana Criminal Syndicalist Law. This man is Paul Butash. He was employed by the Literary Digest, selling subscriptions.

Thirty six states have similar criminal syndicalist laws. In California where Hearst owns half the sea coast, seven men and women are serving long sentences because they seriously applied the traditions of our American forefathers to life today,—defending the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The jury called that "criminal syndicalism."

There are many who may say, "It seems incredible." A brief review of the facts will convince them.

In Oregon, Dirk De Jonge is serving a long prison term under the same anti-labor law. His crime consisted of supporting the marine workers in the West Coast water front strike of 1934.

Going about his business, Paul Butash got into a conversation with a certain Mr.

Richardson, a top Legion and business man in Angola who complained that business was not so good. Butash agreed. This led to an exchange of ideas. Richardson finally repeated words familiar to all in the Hoover era "It's just around the corner." Butash referred to the system. This aroused Mr. Richardson. He cautiously made more inquiries, suppressing his instinctive K.K.K. prejudice. Butash said a Farmer-Labor Party was needed, etc.

"What assurance would you have that they would carry out the right program?" Richardson queried. Butash replied to the effect that the people would find methods—economic and political force, if necessary, to carry out their wishes.

Richardson cunningly invited Butash to a so-called "Student Forum" at the Angola Engineering College. Anxious to participate in progressive discussion, Butash accepted, little realizing that it was a deliberate move to frame him before a picked group of American Legion and K.K.K. members and a few students invited for window trimming. He was again asked the same questions and gave similar replies. When he mentioned the word

"force," he was set upon by a gang and beaten until the students interfered.

The following day, he was arrested and placed on a \$10,000 bond. At his trial it was revealed that the gymnasium had been rented by the trial judge from the college. The President denied that he had been asked permission for its use.

Mr. Richardson admitted that the meeting had been planned to trap Butash before "witnesses." Students who had volunteered to testify for the defense were threatened with the same treatment Butash had received. The college president was intimidated with the threat of losing his job.

To his credit, he risked his position and testified. In a middle class town composed largely of retired business-men and landowners, his testimony, without the support of mass anger and protest, meant little.

Butash was sentenced. It is not stretching the point to assume that this frame-up started outside of Angola, Indiana. It could have emanated from behind the doors of the state political machine that has always so anxiously served the powerful steel trusts. There was no more ideal a center than Angola to set a precedent that hangs as a dark threat over the heads of all union men and organizers—just on the eve of the steel organization drive.

The Criminal Syndicalist law, as a frame-up device, has been defeated in Illinois. This can be duplicated in Indiana. Union men and progressive people beware. Build your defense organization and committees. Force the freedom of Paul Butash and struggle to repeal the law that convicted him.

The Illinois State International Labor Defense is appealing the decision to the State Supreme Court. It urges the support and unity of all labor and progressive bodies.

Send protests to Governor Paul V. McNutt, State House, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Send contributions to the Butash Appeal Fund, 30 N. Dearborn, Suite 400, Chicago, Illinois.

A Letter to Our Readers

Editor: Labor Defender,
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Madam:

We are soliciting the endorsement and support of the Labor Defender for the candidacies of Leo Gallagher for Judge of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County and of Grover Johnson for the office of District Attorney of Los Angeles.

Leo Gallagher has won and merited an international reputation as a defender of workers' rights and for his work in the Reichstag fire trial. Grover Johnson, too, has a record of many years of devoted service to the cause of defending militant workers and exploited minorities.

As you know, Southern California is one of America's blackest spots of reaction. A victory for these men here would have national significance. It would deliver a telling blow against the forces working for war-and fascism and against the enemies of progress, justice and civil liberties throughout the entire country.

We feel that the Labor Defender is in a position to do much to further this campaign, not only by taking its own stand, but by rallying to these outstanding fighters for labor, the support of its contributors and readers. Both are outstanding I.L.D. attorneys.

REBECCA CHILK

"It's the LAW"

Another page from the diary of an I.L.D. organizer—
tense, dramatic, inspiring.

By BLAINE OWEN

Mary saw them first. She ran into the front room, her little, black face glistening with sweat. "It's the law, comrades," she said. She swept the notebook and a little pile of notepaper from the table, and ran on into the back of the house.

Nobody moved. Only Old Joe hobbled over and took the Bible down from the rough, wooden shelf which hung over the fireplace, and sat down next Margy Winters, opening it in his lap. Margy was watching him adjust his spectacles when they burst into the room.

Messer came first, swinging from side to side, his wild eyes sweeping the corners and the doors, his hairy hand on the butt of his revolver. Two more came on behind, the taller one red-eyed and looking as if he had been just awakened from a nap.

"Some more o' that Red literature," Messer cried, spying the book, "hand that here, you black bastard!"

These were the first words spoken. Margy's brown skin paled ever so slightly, and she crossed her ankles, tightening her hands in her lap. Messer stood there before them, his fat legs astraddle, his blown-out, broad stomach heaving with the exertion and the excitement, his paunchy, square-jowled face flushed.

Old Joe took his spectacles off and looked up at him from under his great, greying brows. Peaceful and unruffled, he was, and his lips curved seriously, but they did not move, and he said nothing.

"You hear what I done tol' you," Messer demanded, suddenly striking out with the back of his hand, cutting Joe across the mouth with his ring.

Margy jumped at him then, pushed the startled white man half way across the room, stood still there before Old Joe, facing the three detectives, her brown eyes wide, her mouth quivering.

The notebook and papers were now curled ashes in the stove. Fannie, Mary's mother, was stirring a pot of thin soup over the fire.

Messer's heavy lips hung open for a moment as he caught himself on a chair. In his eyes came a mounting fear, crowding out the first astonishment at a Negro girl having the unheard of audacity to push him—a white man, by God, and an officer of the law!

As he went for his gun, the shorter of the two detectives with him grabbed, caught his arm. "Look here, Messer," he said in a whisper, trying not to be heard by the others. "Better see what this is, fore you do any shootin'. That there's a Bible the old nigger's got in his lap."

"We was just fixing to have a meeting of our Church club," Fannie told the taller of the detectives, who lounged against the back doorway, staring vacantly off past the decrepit outhouse.

"Go call the patrol," Messer ordered his short companion.

"Now, I ain't gonna mess with this bunch o' niggers," he was told. "We ain't got a

damned thing on 'em, and we'll just be having ourselves plastered all over the town in them damned Red papers."

"Ef we hadda got a meeting we could taken 'em," the tired, tall one said. "But we ain't got no call to drag 'em in. What if they really are from some doggone Church?"

Messer went himself, to call the patrol. The other two grumbled. Little Mary slipped out the back door and sauntered down the alley, headed in the general direction of the section organizer's house.

Six of them were herded out in the street



when the patrol pulled up. There was another argument. The patrol driver refused to take responsibility for taking them in without charges being preferred.

"I don't like his damned guts, anyway," the patrol driver confided to the short detective.

"Besides," was the answer, "with the way this Labor Defense outfit fights these things, the Judge'd have to turn them alose, and he'd be sore at us."

"Bunch of whites joining up with them, I hear," the driver remarked. "That's what burns me up."

A crowd had gathered while Messer tried to figure out charges for the six, who stood a little way off. They wore overalls. This was a workers' neighborhood, Negroes on this block, but whites living only a few blocks away. The driver began to fidget and looked about him uneasily.

There was a low murmur. Some were explaining to their neighbors how the law had broke in and was taking these folks off to ja..

"These folks ain't touched a drop."

"Scottsboro meeting?"

"That's what Messer says. Seems like it was a Church meeting, though."

"Messer? Which one's Messer? I heard tell a lot of stories about his dirty work."

Nobody made any move to leave. The patrol driver walked the few steps to him. "Got no time to be waiting. You turn these niggers loose," he said. "And don't be calling for me less'n you got some real arrests." He climbed into the seat, stepped on the starter, ground the gears and the high, black, boxed truck swung around the corner.

Still no one moved. No one but the detectives. They, too climbed into their car and left, Messer grumbling, his two companions silent.

"That's the way they do us," Fannie reflected aloud. Several neighbors crowded about. One of the white workers came over and, looking at the blood still on Old Joe's lip, asked, "That law bastard hit you?"

"Whiskey?"

A thin, gangly Negro who had come out of the house next door, approached Fannie. He worked in the Pipe Shop. "You got any of those books you been showing my wife," he wanted to know. "I guess them cops sort of got me excited."

"That Messer law came pulled in our union organizer for trying to get up a strike, way last year."

Fannie went in to the house, then came out again, copies of the Southern Worker, the Labor Defender under her arm. She sold them there. Four of the Negroes followed her back into the house to join the Branch. Two of the white workers took away copies of the papers.

"I don't know what that stuff is," said the one who had talked to Old Joe. "But I'm sure as hell going to find out. If them low down laws hate it so much, they must be something to it for a pore man like you and me." He folded the Labor Defender carefully, tucked it into his pocket.



VOICES FROM PRISON

A Report from San Quentin

On May 19 the Appellate Court at Sacramento, in a decision bristling with evasion and distortion, denied our Modesto appeal.

The opinion is a rare one even for the State of California. In it, illegal search and seizure are upheld. The stamp of approval is placed upon proven perjury. Red baiting in trials is sanctioned and given the felicitations of the court. Strike gun-men without licenses or other authority than the force of their weapons, are by this decision given permission to stop and search any private citizen on California highways.

The reaction from the opinion, which has been severely criticized even by persons disinterested in the labor movement has worked considerably in our favor. Leo Gallagher, defense attorney for the Sacramento criminal syndicalism victims, has asked a writ of prejudice against the justices of the Third Appellate Division, citing the flagrantly prejudicial language and logic of the Modesto ruling. The Maritime Federation Convention, which was in session in San Pedro at the time the opinion was rendered, voted to add attorney Aaron Sapiro to our defense counsel. They also passed resolutions calling for the intensification and expansion of the boycott against the products of the Standard Oil Company, and for the reorganization and broadening of the Modesto Defense Committee.

Here is the latest report on the developments in the case—an excerpt from a letter received a few minutes ago from a member of the defense committee:

"We can also inform you that the brief has been presented to the California Supreme Court for a hearing on your case as soon as possible. We will know the results within two days from date. A referendum ballot is now in the field (coastwise vote of the membership of the Maritime Federation) which calls for a one hour complete stoppage of work whenever they are notified by the Modesto Defense Committee. This action was taken at the Maritime Federation Convention.

"A monster Modesto Defense Dance and Entertainment has been arranged by the District Council down in San Pedro. I am very glad of the interest which many unions have shown in your case. Things at last are showing enormous progress. Closing with greetings of solidarity, I remain yours fraternally,

(Signed) A. HANSEN."

Politically the case is at a better stage now than ever before. Militants are using the lost decision to point out the futility of legal procedure without mass pressure. And evidently they are making a good job of it.

All are in excellent spirits.

Fraternally yours,

VIC JOHNSON

No. 58032, San Quentin. (One of the eight Modesto Boys, serving a five year sentence on trumped up "dynamiting" charges.)

Can Any Reader Answer This Request?

This leaves me about as well as could be expected both mentally and physically. I received the money that you sent and I am more than grateful for what is being done for me through your untiring efforts.

Why, that which I asked the additional \$10 for was to save the radio which I am trying to finish off paying for as it is a great consolation to me to know that through it I can keep pace with daily incidents of the outside world, but I would not that another be deprived of a sustenance of life to supply me with a luxury that was not absolute necessity. I still remain as grateful as ever to you all and wishing you the greatest success.

JESS HOLLINS

McAlester, Oklahoma (serving a life sentence on a framed-up "rape" charge.)

We'll Try, Clide Allen!

Your letter this morning found me well and feeling fine. You see where I come from its warm all year round and so this weather is right down my alley. I am glad to hear that Otto Richter is free to go where he wishes instead of being deported to Germany. Well, Miss Baron, the I.L.D. is doing some mighty fine work this year. I only hope that we can do as good a job on my case when it comes up because 17 years is too much time for any one man.

CLIDE ALLEN

(Awaiting new trial won for him by the I.L.D. He is charged with being Brooklyn's mythical "hammer man.")

We Hope You Enjoy This Letter As Much As We Did

My daddy is back home and we are very much glad. My brother is out in the country. I saw a little bear in the parade. And there was some goats. The man milked the goats and gave the milk to the bear in the corn buggy. Will you write to me some day? Come out and visit us some time. We will take you out in the country. Don't stay in New York all the time. Maybe we will go to the beach. Is it hot in New York? I would like to come to New York some time. Did you ever go to the country? Did you ever go to all the states in the world? My daddy told me to write a letter to you and so I did. Did you ever go to Blue Lake Park? It is nice there. Did you ever go swimming any place? It is fun to swim. I am going to be a stenographer for the I.L.D. when I grow up. Maybe you won't need a stenographer when I grow up. I am seven years old and passed in the third grade. Thank you for being so kind to my daddy and mother and to me too.

LOIS BAER

(Age 7, daughter of Walter Baer, facing deportation to Nazi Germany, now out on bail and home with his family in Portland, Oregon.)

From The Black Belt

I received your letter and money order and was indeed glad and surprised to get the one dollar extra. But I really did need it. For it is near laying by crop time now and when we stop working they stop letting us have anything to eat. The Negro schools down here have been closed ever since March and it was late when school started until the children did not learn very much. We had an awful hard winter, had lots of rain and the branches (streams) would get so high we could not cross them for there is no bridge over them and the Negro children have to walk to school. When the weather is bad they can't go. We went to see Ned yesterday. He is well and glad to hear you all are trying to get a parole for him and Clinton Moss and Sam Moss. Ned said he hoped that I could get to go to Birmingham and trust that the I.L.D. have a good success for all the poor prisoners. He said that he trusts that the Scottsboro boys will come free soon. I hate to be such a burden on the I.L.D. workers.

VIOLA COBB

(Wife of Ned Cobb, sharecropper, serving a ten year sentence on an Alabama chain-gang.)

Another Little One Writes—

Just a few lines to let you hear from me. Would you like to hear some about my schooling? I have made it to the fourth grade and I made 100 every day. I would like to make it to the seventh grade so I can go to high school. Mother said she would send us if we have the money. I hope this letter will find you O.K. Excuse the bad writing this time. I am the baby girl of our family.

NELLIE MAE JAMES

(Youngest daughter of Mrs. Nancy James, widow of the heroic sharecropper Cliff James—murdered in the Battle of Reeltown, in 1932.)

BRIEF REVIEW

THE FOREIGN-BORN IN THE UNITED STATES, by Dwight C. Morgan, 84-page pamphlet, published by American Committee for Protection of the Foreign-Born, 100 Fifth Ave., New York City. 10c.

For years such a pamphlet has been needed, and if there had been such a pamphlet on the market previously a new and revised edition would be necessary at this time when Hearst and other reactionary forces are exerting such obvious pressure on the U. S. Department of Labor to "crack-down" on the foreign born.

The U. S. Department of Labor doesn't show itself the least bit backward about succumbing to this pressure. So we have the spectacle of the Department condemning person after to person to death without trial—death by deportation to fascist countries from which these people are political refugees.

The LABOR DEFENDER has contained, and will contain, more articles and information about the protection of the foreign-born than any other single publication in the United States. And we heartily commend this new pamphlet, the product of years of study, research and practical work in this field by one of the best men in it. It's a "must" for the library of every Labor Defender—a powerful instrument to help in the fight; a mine of invaluable information; written simply, colorfully, accurately, and informatively.

A REMINDER

VOICES FROM PRISON:

Our Children Need Milk

GIVE to the SUMMER MILK FUND
for children of LABOR'S PRISONERS

Prisoners Relief Dept., International Labor Defense, Room 610, 80 E. 115 St., N.Y.C.

The 1936 Summer Milk Drive has one more month to go. It closes officially on September 1, 1936. So far \$2,500 has been raised towards the \$3,000 goal. Let's go over the top in 1936. The children of labor's prisoners depend on us to keep them strong and healthy till their dads come home. If you haven't sent your contribution yet—do it today!

See America First

(Continued from Page 4)

Labor movement and should be repeated in every city in the nation. There are pool tables and tables for cards and other games upstairs; a library; many lectures, concerts and dances; courses in navigation and engineering; everything, in short, to encourage, enlighten and alleviate drudgery. The women folk of the members use the Center once a week, and it is not impossible that a women's section will be developed in future years.

With Elaine Black, secretary of the San Francisco Branch of the I.L.D., my wife and I went over to San Quentin to visit the Sacramento C. S. prisoners. Only one prisoner may be visited at a time, and a new rule has just been brought to light that if one chooses to visit any certain prisoner for the first time, one can only see that prisoner and no other—and him only once a month. This, of course, is but one more example of special treatment for political prisoners, and must be fought against with every force at our disposal. It is suggested that the homes of the individual members of the Prison Board be picketed and that the light of public censure be thrown on them at every possible occasion, for they are

primarily responsible for each little act of special cruelty meted out to political prisoners.

Last but not least in the adventures of the last two months came an interview with Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings in the City Jail at San Francisco. For twenty years these brave men have been persecuted unjustly for a crime which the majority of the citizens of this state and the whole world know they did not commit. If their offense had been in a cause of private gain they would have been released long since. It is merely because they were potentially great leaders of labor that they have been kept in prison all this time. A few inadequate words cannot possibly describe the deep impression of courage, dignity, understanding which these two veteran political prisoners made upon me.

His Master's Voice

(Continued from Page 12)

bridge from Philadelphia (40% of the RCA workers live in Philadelphia) and see to it that pickets got jail sentences instead of fines!

The Mayor listened to "His Master's Voice" and the situation today is that 85 strikers are being held, with what in reality

amounts to no bail — more than half a million dollars bail. The youthful national president of the Union James P. Carey, is being held entirely without bail. Arrested pickets are being beaten in jail. The strike headquarters are raided without warrant — all unders from *His Master's Voice* on the 65th floor of the giant skyscraper in Radio City.

James Carey has already been sentenced to 60 days on another charge. He told me about that arrest in Camden. He was just walking along side the picket line on his way back to New York. He overheard two cops talking about picking him up. As they grabbed him, one of them said, "Hold him on suspicion."

"Suspicion of what?" asked his buddy.

"Well, let's look at his shoes."

As they threw him into the patrol wagon they did look at this shoes but they also said he would be charged with "inciting to riot." He was finally charged, tried, and convicted for "disorderly conduct" and sentenced to 60 days.

The courage of these 12,000 RCA workers was inspiring. They certainly took it like heroes and fought right back. The International Labor Defense made every effort to mobilize a powerful barrage of protest to Camden authorities against their unconstitutional terrorist program. The Philadelphia I.L.D. was on the scene daily working with the strikers, aiding in their defense committee. The New York I.L.D. participated in the New York picketing. And our pledge to the strike committee stands good—every possible form of support to their splendid courage and their unflinching fight against terror, reaction and in defense of their constitutional rights and civil liberties.

(Since this was written the strike has been settled)

Is It True About Dixie

(Continued from Page 7)

It is not these demands, meager as they are, that bring fear to the landlords and cause them to use violence and murder against the sharecroppers; the fact that sharecroppers, Negro and "poor white" demanded ANYTHING AT ALL is a threat to the whole feudal set up in the south.

The evasion given by the ruling class of the South is that there are also bad conditions in the rest of the country. There is still the hatred of the north, the resentment of outside interference.

But the sharecropper situation is not the concern ONLY of the south. So long as slavery exists it can reach out and effect the wages of the workers all over the country.

The Southern Tenant Farmers' Union, with headquarters in Memphis, Tenn. has over 35,000 members. Of these it is estimated that about half are so impoverished that they are unable to pay any dues at all. This membership is distributed over Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Tennessee and Mississippi, and is growing.

Since the SFTU has been organized the feudal conditions on the cotton plantations have been brought to the attention of the world. But more must be done. Contributions of money and clothing are needed to provide for the evicted sharecroppers and their families. These should be sent to the office of the STFU, 2527 Broad St., Memphis.

Protests should be sent to J. Marion Furell, Little Rock, Ark., and to Sheriff Howard Curling, Marion, Ark.

A REMINDER

VOICES FROM PRISON:

Our Children Need Milk



GIVE to the SUMMER MILK FUND
for children of LABOR'S PRISONERS

Prisoners Relief Dept., International Labor Defense, Room 610, 80 E. 115 St., N.Y.C.

The 1936 Summer Milk Drive has one more month to go. It closes officially on September 1, 1936. So far \$2,500 has been raised towards the \$3,000 goal. Let's go over the top in 1936. The children of labor's prisoners depend on us to keep them strong and healthy till their dads come home. If you haven't sent your contribution yet—do it today!

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See America First

(Continued from Page 4)

Labor movement and should be repeated in every city in the nation. There are pool tables and tables for cards and other games upstairs; a library; many lectures, concerts and dances; courses in navigation and engineering; everything, in short, to encourage, enlighten and alleviate drudgery. The women folk of the members use the Center once a week, and it is not impossible that a women's section will be developed in future years.

With Elaine Black, secretary of the San Francisco Branch of the I.L.D., my wife and I went over to San Quentin to visit the Sacramento C. S. prisoners. Only one prisoner may be visited at a time, and a new rule has just been brought to light that if one chooses to visit any certain prisoner for the first time, one can only see that prisoner and no other—and him only once a month. This, of course, is but one more example of special treatment for political prisoners, and must be fought against with every force at our disposal. It is suggested that the homes of the individual members of the Prison Board be picketed and that the light of public censure be thrown on them at every possible occasion, for they are

primarily responsible for each little act of special cruelty meted out to political prisoners.

Last but not least in the adventures of the last two months came an interview with Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings in the City Jail at San Francisco. For twenty years these brave men have been persecuted unjustly for a crime which the majority of the citizens of this state and the whole world know they did not commit. If their offense had been in a cause of private gain they would have been released long since. It is merely because they were potentially great leaders of labor that they have been kept in prison all this time. A few inadequate words cannot possibly describe the deep impression of courage, dignity, understanding which these two veteran political prisoners made upon me.

His Master's Voice

(Continued from Page 12)

bridge from Philadelphia (40% of the RCA workers live in Philadelphia) and see to it that pickets got jail sentences instead of fines!

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